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TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and warmer; northwesterly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 61; minimum temperature, 48; precipitation, 0.02 inch.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902

THE ACTUAL FACTS.

Is there anybody of fair intelligence who supposes that because Mr. Chamberlain has been elected Governor, therefore Oregon is a Democratic state? That Oregon will be, or even perhaps may be, on the Democratic side in 1904, either in the June election or the Presidential election that will follow it? That Oregon may not be as certainly counted in the Republican column in the great National contest that will occur in 1904 as Iowa or any other state, and by a majority as great in proportion to her total vote, as that of Iowa?

It is not probable there is any citizen of Oregon who is not perfectly assured that the state is at this moment more firmly and strongly for the Republican party than at any former period. The recent election confirms it; for it is universally known in Oregon that the special causes that have given the Democrats the Governor by a plurality of a few hundred votes do not in any way affect the vitality or strength of the Republican party of the state. Every other candidate on the Republican state ticket is elected by a great majority; of ninety members of the Legislature the Democrats get no more than twenty; Mr. Tongue is re-elected to Congress in the First District by 5000, and Mr. Williamson is elected in the Second by 7000. Yet the total vote cast has been little if any over 80,000. The plurality is 12 to 15 per cent of the total vote. It is as if the State of New York had thrown a majority of 250,000, or California a majority of 50,000.

In Oregon, where the facts are known, Mr. Chamberlain's election has no National significance, no large political significance whatever. How it came about The Oregonian will not recite again, for everybody knows the story. In the East it will be foolishly cited by the Democratic and "anti" press as proof that Oregon has started a reaction against the Republican party and the National Administration, including the Philippine policy and retention of the islands. That this would be asserted was an important reason, as The Oregonian urged, why Mr. Chamberlain should not be elected. The East would not understand it clearly, and the Democratic press would misrepresent it. However, here now is a Republican state, where everything, with a single exception, is Republican by colossal majorities, and that exception does not at all affect the vertebrate existence of the Republican party of the state. On the issues of expansion, commercial growth and retention of the Philippine Islands, The Oregonian will undertake to say for the people of Oregon that the state in 1904 will assert itself with a Republican majority of 20,000.

There is no objection to Representative Moody's candidacy for the Senate, and there are many reasons why his entrance upon the field, which is not yet announced from himself, by the way, would be welcome. It is not a crime to aspire to the Senate, and Mr. Moody's qualities as a gentleman and man of affairs are such as to equip him well for effective work in the Senate of the quiet, influential sort that is distinguished alike from spread-eagle oratory and ostentatious wealth. The election returns from Wasco County effectually set at naught all suspicions of disaffection towards the Republican Congressional ticket, which The Oregonian, so far as it expressed them, is glad to acknowledge as mistaken. Undoubtedly there was disaffection in Wasco toward the Republican candidate for Governor, but this cannot altogether be attributed to Mr. Moody, inasmuch as it was not more pronounced than the disaffection prevalent in Umatilla, Union and Baker. Mr. Moody stands in an entirely different relation toward his party, therefore, from that occupied by Governor Geer, whose co-operation with Democrats for Republican defeat was active and undisguised. The Oregonian does not think that Mr. Moody is the Simon candidate for the United States Senate, or that if he should be elected he would be controlled by Mr. Simon or any one else. If he enters the race he will make a clean and dignified canvass, and he would represent the state with credit. His defeat for renomination did not militate against the excellence and fidelity of his service in the House, and his conduct since stands out in marked contrast with that of Simon and Geer. It is in every way creditable to Mr. Moody's party loyalty that his home county votes as solidly for his successful rival as it would have done for himself.

TRUSTS AND THE LAW.

In a spasmodic attempt to convict The Oregonian of "mendacity," the Eugene Guard affirms: "The Oregonian well knows that Republican legislation alone has made trusts possible, and that they have been organized and operated entirely under Republican control, both of Congress and the Chief Executive. Farther, that no practical or effective stand against trust organizations has yet been taken by the Republican Congress, that alone has power to break the combinations in restraint of trade."

The idea that the cause of trusts is Republican legislation betrays a singular confusion of ideas. As The Oregonian has often pointed out, the tariff laws contain many instances of extreme protection which operate to the advantage of trusts, and all such protection should be withdrawn. This is the basis of the tariff reform demand in the Republican party, advocated by nearly every Republican paper of any independent standing in the country, by President Roosevelt, by the Indiana, Ohio and Kansas Republican conventions, and it is so strong in Congress that tariff revision is freely predicted as certain of enactment at the next session of Congress.

But this is a far different thing from the Guard's theory that Republican legislation is the cause of trusts. Everybody with perceptive and reflective faculties knows that trusts are the outgrowth of the principle of combination, which has been applied throughout the industrial and financial world of two hemispheres regardless of parties. The parent of United States trusts is Standard Oil, which has no tariff protection. In the last Congress a constitutional amendment giving Congress the neecssary power to deal with trusts was supported by the Republicans and defeated by the Democrats. The Democrats had the opportunity to remove tariff protection from the trusts in 1894, but they surrendered to the trusts, so that the Wilson bill earned from President Cleveland the memorable tribute "perfidy and dishonor."

The trusts cannot be made a party question, because men of both parties are interested in them. Some of the great trusts are notably Democratic in their ownership. But whether Republican or Democratic, the trust owners and manipulators are loyal to their trust first and their party afterward.

When The Oregonian asked, on election morning, "Is Oregon back of the Administration and against the trusts?" it had in mind the proceedings authorized by President Roosevelt against the trusts, and the opposition those proceedings have aroused against the President in trust circles. This state of facts is well understood by the Democratic papers of the country, which are already enjoying in anticipation the obstacles the trusts will be able to put in the way of Roosevelt's nomination. To sneer at the Administration's attitude toward the trusts is unbecoming in any who have a sincere desire to see these great combinations properly held in check by law.

FAITH WITHOUT FACTS.

The Oregonian in a recent article referred to the prevalence of certain so-called "faiths" which rest upon pure assumption or exceedingly inconclusive facts. The Rev. Dr. Savage, of the Unitarian Church of New York City, and the Rev. Mr. Vandewater, the rector of an Episcopal Church, recently spoke of communications between the living and the spirits of the dead as established facts. The Episcopal rector believed that a clairvoyant had by "psychic" insight discovered a cancer in the stomach of a young man, and believed in the mystery of voices heard from speakers without bodily presence. The Rev. Dr. Savage tells of communications received from his dead son through a female spirit medium of Boston, and Professor Hyslop, of Columbia University, is another believer in psychic phenomena. Now these three believers in spirit communication are not only honest and veracious men, but they are within certain limitations intelligent men. The trouble with this kind of testimony is that it includes among "scientific facts" a deal of stuff that the vast majority of scientific men do not accept at all as well-attested and scientifically accepted facts.

When we are asked to believe in the reality of communications between the living and the spirits of the dead, which is rejected by the experience of the vast majority of inteligent men, we have a right to demand as perfect scientific proof of the genuineness of spirit communication as we obtain of the facts of electricity and chemistry. It is not enough to say that Professors Crookes and Wallace, men of high scientific repute, believe in spirit materialization, for the vast majority of scientific men and men of trained judicial quality of mind do not include these assumptions among the established facts of science, but deem them delusions hastily accepted by a few credulous men of science. There is no name in modern history so great that on a question of fact we are justified in accepting his opinions as conclusive against the judicial investigation and conclusion of a vast number of intelligent minds with equal opportunity to observe, investigate and decide. If the question be asked, "May not a respectable man of fair repute for intelligence trust to the evidence of his senses?" we answer that he cannot do so when the report of his senses of sight and hearing is contradicted by the evidence and observation of the senses of thousands of intelligent, observant men for the last two centuries of modern life.

The man may be sure that his senses have become delusive and debilitated or dulled by his credulity and mental prepossessions when their evidence is contrary to the evidence of the vast majority of sane, intelligent observers for two centuries past. When a few men profess to see and hear what the vast majority of intelligent human observers never hear and see, the fair conclusion is that the few men are demented, deluded, or the victims of imposture or inadequate observation and reflection. No class of men is exempt from credulity, prepossession and a passion for trying to peer into the unseen, to know all about the unknowable. These modern "faiths" which pretend to rest upon modern phenomena do not endure the test of those senses which science employs in discriminating between fact and fraud; between supernaturalism and superstition; between the really inexplicable and what is imposture, or delusion, illusion, self-deception and unconscious muscular or mental action.

The courts and science treat spirit intercourse as pure assumption, discredited by the vast weight of intelligent human testimony, impartial searching and competent investigation, discredited by judicial examination and interpretation. The world is justified in refusing to accept as genuine these alleged phenomena which become phantoms when searched by the courts or traversed by the scalpel of science. The other day a "Lodge of Sorrow" was held in memory of Madame Blavatsky by the Theosophical Society of San Francisco. In the eulogy delivered Dr. Griffiths described Blavatsky as "one of the world's redeemers." As a matter of historical fact, Blavatsky was repeatedly proved during life to be one of the grossest female quacks and charlatans that the world ever saw. Dr. Richard Hodgson exposed the trickery and imposture of Blavatsky's shrine near Madras, India, in 1885. Blavatsky was a corrupt adventuress of wit and intelligence, though she was never weary of laughing over the insanity of her principal dupes; but her successors in California are without wit or intelligence. They seem to believe in Blavatsky as sincerely as all good Mussulmans do in Mohammed.

BIGOTRY WORTHY OF BEDLAM.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas J. Morgan at the opening session of the Baptist Home Mission Soicety at St. Paul recently declared that "Archbishop Ireland wields a tremendous power in politics, which he is using for the Romish Church," and further said that "though he could not prove it absolutely," he was morally certain that Mark Hanna bargained with Archbishop Ireland for the turning over to the Republican party of a mass of voters for the consideration of concessions to the Romish Church in the Indian schools; that when objection was made to these concessions the objectors "were told by higher authority that the bargain had been made and must be carried out." The Rev. Dr. Morgan was a good soldier in the Civil War, and was at one time Commissioner of Indian Affairs. He is a good man, but a great bigot, and, like all bigots, is a person of excessive credulity. No concessions were ever made to the Catholic Church in the matter of Indian schools that were not fairly earned by the humanity and intelligence of the work of that church among the Indians from the days of Father Marquette down to the present time. The Catholic missionary to the Indian has been more than his priest or a schoolmaster; he has been his physician and his sympathetic friend, and that is why the Catholic Church has always made more converts among the Indians and the Asiatics than the Protestant Church.

Just about the time that the Rev. Dr. Morgan made this utterly baseless charge against Archbishop Ireland, a man of Irish parentage, who is a Democrat in politics and a Roman Catholic in religion, was appointed a Judge of the Superior Court in Massachusetts by a Republican Governor of Puritan lineage, who is a member of a Protestant Church. Does the Rev. Dr. Morgan think that the Protestant Governor of Massachusetts is playing into the hands of the Church of Rome for his personal political advantage by going outside of his party to place a Roman Catholic Democrat on the Massachusetts bench? Does he think President Andrew Jackson, who was a Presbyterian, appointed a Roman Catholic Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court in order to obtain political support from the Church of Rome? Does the Rev. Dr. Morgan think that "concessions to the Romish Church in the Indian schools" afforded a more impressive proof of the power of the Romish Church in politics than placing Roman Catholic Taney at the head of the Supreme Bench or Roman Catholic Sheridan at the head of the United States Army?

Fifty years ago there was a deal of this stupid dread of the political power of the Church of Rome. Massachusetts elected Governor Gardner on the "Know-Nothing" craze, but it was a short-lived mania, for the leading men of both the great parties boldly denounced it. As long ago as 1839 Governor William H. Seward, of New York, because in his first message he recommended that the children of foreigners and especially the children of Catholics should be taught by teachers of their own denomination, was charged with intriguing with Archbishop Hughes to undermine the Protestant religion for the purpose of winning over the Catholic vote to the Whig party. Canting preachers and teachers declared he "was a Jesuit and in league with the pope." The truth was that Governor Seward had made this recommendation with the strong approval of Rev. Dr. Nott, the Presbyterian president of Union College, and Rev. Dr. Luckey, of the Methodist Church, who knew that at that time the children of foreigners in New York City were deprived of the advantages of our system of public education in consequence of prejudices arising from differences of language and religion, and both of these Protestant preachers agreed with Governor Seward that the vagrant children of New York City should be placed within the walls and under the influences of schoolhouses by giving them teachers of their own faith. Nevertheless, Governor Seward was charged by the bigots of his own party and the demagogues of the Democracy with intriguing with Bishop Hughes for a transfer of a portion of the Irish Catholic vote to the Whigs. This is exactly what the Rev. Dr. Morgan charges was done by Mark Hanna, who is accused of "bargaining with Archbishop Ireland for the turning over to the Republican party of a mass of voters." This sort of talk was stupid enough in 1839; it was silly enough fifty years ago in Massachusetts, and today it reads like the utterances of a religious maniac.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau and his Cabinet have resigned. It is customary for the head of the French Ministry to resign on the election of a new Chamber of Deputies, but in this instance the action of the Premier is not merely perfunctory, for his health is seriously impaired. During his Premiership he has suffered from grip followed by a severe attack of pneumonia, and recently his overwork has made him a victim of insomnia. A carriage accident laid him up several weeks, and he has since been suffering from rheumatism. He is in absolute need of long and complete rest. Among the candidates for the Premiership are M. Delcasse, who is the present Minister of Foreign Affairs, and M. Leon Bourgeois, who was Premier from November, 1895, to April, 1896, and was forced to resign by the refusal of the French Senate to grant the credits demanded for Madagascar. The hostility of the French Senate was due to the action of M. Bourgeois in carrying through the Chamber of Deputies a resolution sanctioning a bill for a progressive income tax. M. Bourgeois is an able man and would probably command the support of the Radicals and Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies, but as the Moderates still control the Senate, President Loubet would probably not consider that he could long maintain himself in power. Other possible candidates for the Premiership are M. Meline and M. Duhamel. The recent elections have increased the strength of the French Parliamentary groups of Radicals, Radical Socialists and Socialists in the Chamber of Deputies. The elections of 1893 gave them but 171 seats; the elections of 1898 a total of 235 seats, while those of this year gave them a total of 276 seats. The principle of monarchy as compared with the principle of republicanism is become the shadow of a name in France.

The grand army of working women in the United States has a friend and auxiliary in the organization known as the Young Women's Christian Association the value of which it is difficult, if not impossible, to estimate. The work as presented by Miss Harriet Taylor in this city recently outlines a phase of practical philanthropy and intelligent endeavor far reaching in purpose and practically boundless in results. It is not necessary to inquire into the causes that compel 1,200,000 women to work in the factories of the country, and an army of women and girls very much larger to work in stores and shops. These causes have entered into and are a part of our political, social, domestic and industrial life, and it becomes us as a people to deal with the problem intelligently and humanely by looking in enlightened ways to the welfare of the workers. This the organization (and nothing can be done without organization) known as the Young Women's Christian Association is doing on a scale so comprehensive and grand as to excite the admiration of thoughtful men and women, while it appeals to them for support and encouragement.

The month of May was marked by an exceptional amount of chill weather on the Pacific Coast, and the same kind of weather is reported as covering the Middle and North Atlantic States. The Philadelphia Press refers to the year of 1816 as famous in our history for a chill and bleak Spring, and an equally forbidding Summer. The medium temperature of May, 1816, was 57 at the East. Cold, frosty nights prevailed until every green thing was either killed or withered. Buds and small fruit froze on the trees. There was ice from a quarter to half an inch thick in exposed situations. Corn was replanted three or four times, and very little came to perfection. Apprehension is expressed that the Summer of 1816 possibly may be repeated this year, for England has had a very bad month of it and the United States two May cold waves.

The Democrats are out and injured. They had a strong party man in the State Senate in the person of R. D. Inman, who had two years yet to serve. Inman resigned the Senatorship to accept the nomination for Mayor, and was defeated. The Republican candidate for Inman's vacant seat in the Senate was elected by an overwhelming majority. Perhaps an afterthought will convince the Democrats that they should have left Inman in the Senate and nominated some other man for Mayor. There are many who believe that George H. Williams is the only man who could have been elected Mayor in opposition to Inman, so the defeated candidate has reason to be proud of the good run he made.

Eastern newspapers that are intelligent and candid do not misunderstand nor misinterpret the Oregon election. They seize the fact that "scuttle" was the issue upon which the contest was pitched, and that the loss of the Governor is not significant, because it was merely the result of factional dissension, which found eruption through that one blowhole or chimney. This incident really emphasizes the Republican victory, for it shows what the interest of the voters was when there was such discrimination on their part as to the matters of actual importance from a National standpoint.

From the view of the Christian Scientist, the man who thinks he is Helen Gould's husband is to be envied, since he has attained a place in thought that is in fact reality. He, though in an insane asylum instead of the palace on the Hudson, is to be congratulated in his acquisition, as it costs him nothing and gives him intense satisfaction. Miss Gould is also to be congratulated in that such a husband costs her nothing, she in this respect being much more fortunate than the sister with the real article and a French title as an accompaniment.

One of the darling objects of our friends, the enemy, was the defeat of McGinn. Could they have effected that it would have consoled them for many other losses and disappointments. They thought they had accomplished it, and began to chuckle all round. It was a study to see how chopfallen they were when the count took a turn and Henry began to pull ahead and kept his lead.

Senators and politicians who are accusing and denouncing American soldiers would do well to remember that mothers of these young fellows live in all the states of this Union and they believe in their boys. Blatant defamers will find it out.

If Oregon is now "a doubtful state," if it is not a sufficiently strong Republican state, how much shall we make it next time?

Richard Croker, Jr., in Wall Street.

New York American and Journal.

Richard S. Croker, a son of Richard Croker, has gone into the Wall-street whirl as a special partner of the firm of Cammann & Co., stock brokers.

Though he was a student at Cornell University last Winter, this is not the first appearance of young Croker in the business world. He had a position with the Westinghouse Electrical Company, in Pittsburg, in January, 1899, and in April, 1899, was interested in the International Automobile & Vehicle Company.

He studied at Andover, Brown and Cornell Universities. He left Brown in 1898, and in the Fall of 1900 entered Cornell University with his brother.

Cammann & Co. have been connected with the Stock Exchange since December 1, 1886. The members are C. L. Cammann and his son, C. L., Jr.

Richard Croker inherits his father's silent habits and has none of the bulldog or other fads of his brothers. The few who know him intimately say that he cares for nothing but business, and that he is bound to make a success on his own behalf.

MR. GEER AND THE SENATORSHIP

PORTLAND, June 4.—(To the Editor.)—I notice in this morning's issue that you say that T. T. Geer will have to take a back seat for the "work" he has done druing the past campaign. How about the large popular vote he has received in his candidacy for United States Senator? Will The Oregonian and the coming Legislature dare to go contrary to the wishes of a large majority of the voters of Oregon?

THOMAS A. JONES.

The vote for Mr. Geer is no indication of any general or popular desire to see him elected to the Senate, nor will it be so regarded by the Legislature. The vote, indeed, is quite large, but it has little significance. His name was the first name on the ticket, and it bore the designation of "Republican," which it had no right to bear, because he was nominated by no Republican convention. It was moral misrepresentation and practical fraud; but it caught a great many votes. Again, through the deal to elect Chamberlain, a great many Democrats voted for Geer, and many others voted for him as a sort of farce or joke, for annoyance of Republicans. The law under which he got his name on the ticket is ridiculous, and of no binding force on members of the Legislature; for the Constitution of the United States and the statutes of the United States enacted under it prescribe in detail the method of electing United States Senators. Election of Senator rests on the judgment of the member of the Legislature, and there it will rest till the Constitution of the United States shall be changed. Election of a Senator by the Legislature means exercise of choice by the members; nor will the members abandon the right of choice. Mr. Geer's relations to the recent campaign were such, moreover, as to render it probable there will be no stampede of the Republican members of the Legislature in his direction. In these statements, however, The Oregonian makes no pretense of speaking for members. But it thinks it can guess how they will speak when they come to speak for themselves.

Where Instinct Saves.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The superiority of instinct over reason in certain crises has been strikingly displayed in the case of the calamities in the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent. It is related by survivors from the scene of the devastated islands that the birds, beasts and reptiles fled from the neighborhood of the craters several days before the cataclysm came. This phenomenon, while noticed at the time, did not attract any special attention. It had no message at all for the people in the vicinity of the danger points before the outburst. Some of the survivors recall the warning now with a melancholy interest.

Science, too, showed itself to be blind in contrast with this prescience of the birds and beasts. A commission of savants appointed by the authorities of that locality made an examination of Mount Pelee shortly before the explosion, and, although there were signs which everybody can now see portended the coming eruption, they declared that there was no danger. The Governor of the island immediately issued a proclamation to this effect, and the signs which the kindling volcanic fires on the mountain wrote across the face of the sky at night went for naught. The scientists and the Governor showed the courage and confidence of their ignorance, and remained on the ground and perished when the outburst came. With them, and lulled into a false sense of security by their words and acts, were the bulk of the people of the island, who were also destroyed in the tempest of fire.

Other cataclysms of this sort tell a similar story. Science has hitherto been of little service in the way of foretelling earthquakes or volcanoes. And, of course, science is powerless as a means of prevention. The people of Pompeii, like those of Martinique and St. Vincent, were going about their usual vocations, unsuspicious of peril until destruction came, although the portents were plain to the birds and beasts. Macaulay tells the story in an effective way of how, when "Vesuvius groaned with wrath suppressed," the eagles, foxes, goats and other members of the brute creation fled to places of safety, while the higher order of beings remained, as at the islands in the Caribbean, until the crash and blaze of doom swept them away.

Man only mocks the peril. Man alone
Defies the sulphurous flame, the warning groan.
While instinct, humbler guardian, wakes and saves,
Proud reason sleeps, nor knows the doom it braves.

Absurd Sentimentalism.

Baltimore American.

A petition started lately for the pardon of a kidnaper now serving a well-earned term in a New York prison is one of those attacks of sentimentality on justice from which the security and well being of society is suffering almost as much as from crime. People sign such petitions because they allow their feelings to be excited at the expense of their reason, because they wish to be obliging, or because they have not the moral courage to refuse a strongly urged request. But while this leniency toward criminals exists things will be made harder for the innocently suffering. The victims of crime have the first and strongest claim to consideration; yet, when time has calmed the first outburst of wrath against some wrong, the victims are forgotten and the perpetrators get all the sympathy. No well-deserved punishment ought to be remitted, or even mitigated without the strongest reason. Because the criminal is unhappy under punishment is no excuse whatever. And, the deterrent character of exemplary punishment seems to be lost sight of altogether by the sentimentalists.

Lobbying in Washington.

Philadelphia Times.

It is humiliating to any American who likes to respect his National Government that, to determine an important question like that of reciprocity with Cuba, a recognized lobby must be consulted. The Senate committee in charge of the subject tentatively proposes a five-year 20 per cent. reduction of duties on Cuban products, sugar to be excepted, however, unless the beet-sugar interest is satisfied with the efficacy of some proviso that is to be contrived to bar the cane sugar refining interest from benefiting thereby. Thus the beet-sugar interest is really exercising a kind of veto power over the will of the highest legislative body of the United States of America. It had before demonstrated its control of the House of Representatives in the matter of relief for Cuban industry. Now, unless the committee on relations with Cuba misrepresents the Senate, that body is also to acknowledge its bondage to a special interest.

Labor Thrown Away.

Indianapolis Journal.

It is said the Democratic Congressional committee will send a commission to Cuba to investigate everything connected with the American administration and report to Democratic headquarters whatever may seem to discredit in any way American officials, with a view to making use of it in the campaign this Fall. That will be labor thrown away. Our mistakes in Cuba were so few and insignificant compared with the great results accomplished that the record cannot be impeached.

Tom L's Claim to the Nomination.

Cleveland Leader.

Since Samuel J. Tilden's day the Democrats have never nominated a man for President who was not stout, or at least plump. The only candidate they have elected was very heavy, and Hancock, who came very near an even division of the popular vote, was nearly as ponderous as Cleveland. Is this one of the reasons why Mayor Johnson thinks himself available presidential timber for his party?

THE ARMY IN THE PHILIPPINES

New York Times.

The anti-imperialists and the enemies of the Army and the Administration labor under one serious difficulty. Before they can make real headway with their cause, before they can transmute arguments into votes, they must convince great multitudes of people that the President and those about him, particularly the chiefs of the Army, are men of bloody and violent disposition, animated by a revengeful temper and full of contempt for the principles of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

As often as they feel sure that they are making converts to the opposition faith they encounter some such impassable obstacle as that thrown in their path yesterday by President Roosevelt, who, speaking in his Memorial day address at the Arlington cemetery of the soldiers of our Army now fighting in the Philippines for "the triumph of civilization over forces which stand for the black chaos of savagery and barbarism," said:

Under the strain of these provocations, I deeply deplore to say that some among them have so far forgotten themselves as to counsel and commit, in retaliation, acts of cruelty. The fact that for every guilty act committed by one of our troops a hundred acts of far greater atrocity have been committed by the hostile natives upon our troops, or upon the peaceable and law-abiding natives who are friendly to us, cannot be held to excuse any wrongdoer on our side. Determined and unswerving effort must be made, and is being made, to find out every instance of barbarity on the part of our troops, to punish those guilty of it, and to take, if possible, even stronger measures than have already been taken to minimize or prevent the occurrence of all such instances in the future.

Words like these confirm the belief of the American people that the Administration's purposes are right and its methods just. You cannot convince masses of voters that a man who speaks as the President spoke yesterday is a monster of cruelty, secretly in sympathy with inhuman methods of warfare.

Moreover, men wholly sane and sensible in their views of public affairs will not consent to force the hand of the Administration beyond the wise unfolding of the policy indicated by the President when he said that after the people of the Philippines have shown that they can make good use of their freedom and have exhibited a capacity for self-government, "then, and not till then, will it be possible to decide whether they are to exist independently of us or are to be knit to us by ties of common friendship and interest." Mr. Carnegie would have set the Filipinos free to welter in their own gore or be caught up by some military power that would have made short work of their resistance and their notions of independence. Sober-minded Americans know that the policy of the President is safer and more humane, as well as truer to the traditions of our own Government.

Carnegie Received $25 a Month.

Andrew Carnegie's "The Empire of Business."

When I had the honor to become a railroad man, the Pennsylvania Railroad was not yet finished to Pittsburg. By means of some miles of staging between two points, and a climb over the mountain by means of 10 inclined planes, the passenger was enabled to reach Philadelphia by rail. The rails on the mountains were iron, 14-foot lengths, imported from England, lying on huge hewn blocks of stone, although the line passed through woods and ties would have cost little. The company had no telegraph line and was dependent upon the use of the Western Union wire. Mr. Scott, the superintendent, the celebrated Thomas A. Scott, who was afterward president, often came to the telegraph office in Pittsburg to talk to his superior in Altoona, the general superintendent. I was then a young operator and made his acquaintance by doing this telegraphing for him.

I was receiving the enormous salary of $25 per month then, and he offered me $35 to become his secretary and telegrapher, which meant fortune. Let me congratulate you upon the great advance in your own wages and salaries since then. Mr. Scott received $125 a month—$1500 a year, and my wonder was what a man could do with that amount of money. I hadn't thought then of one use—he might succeed in giving part of it away. What are the advantages a man receives from wealth is often discussed, but the best of wealth is not what it does for the owner, but what it enables him to do for others. I served for some time before I received an advance of salary of $10 per month. That gave me an enormous revenue compared with the $1 20 a week at which I started in the cotton factory.

The President and His Guards.

Washington Star.

"Secretary Cortelyou and the secret service officials arrange all kinds of plans to prevent President Roosevelt exposing himself in public too much," said a White House policeman, "but he knocks all their plans in the head when they least expect it. When he is about to start away on a trip, the White House landau is always brought up to the door, closed. President McKinley generally preferred to ride in a closed vehicle. President Roosevelt won't have it that way on a fine, clear day, and every time he walks out on the portico and sees the landau closed he gives orders to have it opened. He waits until that is done, and then gets in and rides down the avenue or wherever he is going, without any obstruction whatever to his view. He outwits the detectives often by getting away for walks or drives without their being any the wiser or without their being able to follow him. He doesn't tell anybody that he is going out, and the first the secret service man around the White House knows is when he sees the President swinging off down the walks on his way out of the grounds."

A Yale Football Player Suspended.

New York Evening Sun.

James Ralph Bloomer, who has been called the best football player at Yale, has been suspended till after January, 1903. This will take him away from college until after the next football season closes. A member of the faculty said: "Bloomer came before the faculty charged with cribbing. To our satisfaction the charge was proved. The act appeared so deliberate that we felt that we could do no less than remove him from college for half of the next school year." Bloomer left town immediately after the faculty's action. His home is in Cincinnati. His friends say that he is not likely to return to the university.

The Reaper.

William Wordsworth.

Behold her, single in the field,
Yon solitary Highland Lass!
Reaping and singing by herself;
Stop here, or gently pass!
Alone she cuts and binds the grain,
And sings a melancholy strain;
O listen! for the vale profound
Is overflowing with the sound.

No nightingale did ever chaunt
More welcome notes to weary bands
Of travelers in some shady haunt,
Among Arabian sands:
A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
In Springtime from the cuckoo-bird,
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.

Will no one tell me what she sings?
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
For old, unhappy, far-off things,
And battles long ago:
Or is it some more humble lay,
Familiar matter of today?
Some natural sorrow, loss, or pain,
That has been, and may be again!

Whate'er the theme, the maiden sang
As if her song could have no ending;
I saw her singing at her work,
And o'er the sickle bending;—
I listen'd, motionless and still,
And, as I mounted up the hill,
The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

An office in the hand is sometimes worth two on the ticket.

The price of peace has been fixed, apparently, at £2,000,000.

Better look in the post office for your invitation to the coronation.

The result was not received with enthusiasm in the North End.

Rudyard Kipling will have to seek a new pasture for his Pegasus.

The idea of scab among sheep in Union county is somewhat paradoxical.

The Democrats are entitled to any consolation they can get out of the returns.

The Boer War and the Custom-House both are finished. We are growing old.

Why not put up J. P. Morgan for President instead of Hanna? Hanna only owns one state.

J. P. Morgan has offered $52,000,000 for the Cunard Line. That must be nearly a week's commissions.

There are still a few countries John Bull has not yet conquered. The United States, for example.

The man who lost money on the election can console himself with the thought that the defeated candidates feel worse than he does.

Bolivia has a volcano, and Alaska reports one. Some places cannot be content if they don't have everything every other place has.

A reader revises a paragraph that appeared in this column so as to read: "Easy lies the candidate." The amendment is accepted with thanks.

The Sultan of Turkey has subscribed $1000 to the volcano fund. As the next disaster is due in about 50 years, the money ought to be ready in time.

The only man who escaped from St. Pierre was confined in a jail. There is reason to believe that a good many people are entitled to escape if Mount Hood ever breaks loose.

In reporting the arrest of a stranger, the Salem Statesman says: "He had been in Salem a week and spent money." Do Salem people look with suspicion upon every man who stays in town a week and spends money?

Russell Sage didn't come down to work the other day, and there was almost a panic in Wall street as a result. What a financial disaster would be precipitated if the old man should happen to take a day off to go fishing!

An English paper tells a story of some children's theatricals. A party of children were giving a little drama of their own, in which courtships and weddings played a leading part in the plot. While the play was in progress one of the "grown ups" went behind the scenes and found a very small girl sitting in the corner. "Why are you left out?" he asked. "Aren't you playing, too?" "Oh, I'se not left out," came the reply. "I'se the baby waiting to be borned."

A Washington man tells a story about Wendell Phillips. He says that in 1856 Phillips made one of his strongest abolition addresses in Boston. There were several Southern men in the audience. Just after a period of particularly bitter invective against the slaveholders of the South, one of these Southerners arose and shouted: "If you said that in the South we would cut off your ears." "Then," responded Phillips, quick as a flash, "I could only say: 'Them that have ears, let them hear.'"

Robert Louis Stevenson's ward and stepgrandson, Austin Strong, is turning out to be a genius. A boy just out of school, he has come to the front of his profession, that of landscape architecture, by laying out successfully one of the greatest public gardens in the world—Cromwell Park, in Auckland, New Zealand. He was 20 years of age when he accepted the commission. His father was J. D. Strong, one of the foremost artists of the old school in San Francisco, and his mother, Isabel Strong, writes and illustrates for the leading magazines.

A story of King Christian and an enterprising beggar is going the rounds in Copenhagen. The King takes habitually an early morning walk, accompanied by Prince Waldemar and his favorite dog.

Recently, during one of these walks, a ragged man with all the typical cringing of a beggar approached him.

"Well," said the King, "what is it?"

"Dare I ask Your Majesty for your portrait as a memento?" said the beggar, humbly.

Naturally the King was both surprised and pleased at this declaration of loyalty, but regretted that he did not carry his portraits about with him.

"Pardon me," Your Majesty, retorted the tramp, slyly; "if you will look in your purse you will probably find one."

The King, amused at this novel way of asking for alms, gave the man two crowns; but the police, to whom such smartness does not commend itself, have duly "marked" the man.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Mrs. Church—Has your husband done anything to save his eyes? Mrs. Gotham—Oh, yes; he has always refrained from calling men names.—Yonkers Statesman.

Alas!—Willy (over his natural history)—Papa, what species of animals in this country are becoming rapidly extinct? Papa—Buffaloes and naval heroes, my son.—Puck.

In Missouri.—Grandma—Willie, wot you a-chewin'? Willie—Tobacker. Grandma—Well, it's a good thing I found out 'fore I busted ye! I was afeerd 'twas gum!—Chicago Daily News.

The Outlook.—"What will you graduate in?" they asked the valedictorian of her class. "If this weather continues," replied she, "I shall be likely to graduate in a sealskin sacque.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In Atlantic City.—Miss Fairmount Parke—Poor girl! She was too young to die. Miss Caipe May—Oh, it was dreadful! Just as she was beginning to show such marked improvement in her golf, too.—Judge.

First Village Dame—Did I bring you back that basket you lent me last week? Second Village Dame (emphatically)—No, indeed, you did not. First Dame—That's a pity, for I just came round to borrow it again!—Punch.

It Is Needed.—"He has devised something new in automobiling, I understand." "Oh, yes, indeed. He is so extremely progressive that he has an automobile ambulance follow in his wake when he is scorching."—Chicago Post.

Good Advice—
O! "pay as you go" is the very best way,
Don't try to get credit or borrow,
Because, don't you see, if you pay down today
You will not have to pay up tomorrow.
—Philadelphia Press.

Not at All Envious.—Girl at the Ribbon-Counter—Ever notice what long eye lashes that girl over there in the cutlery department has? Girl at the Glove-Counter—No wonder they're long. She has been hanging on to her job by them for the last two years.—Chicago Tribune.