The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Partly cloudy and occasionally threatening; northerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 73; minimum temperature, 48; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1902

THE SORDID MOSSBACK.

Attempt to renew a wooden sidewalk on Sixth street, corner of Alder, in front of the old schoolhouse section of the Marquam block, was properly stopped by the city authorities yesterday.

Properly, indeed. This is one of the most conspicuous localities in the city. The lot has an old school building on it that would be a disgrace to a backwoods town. The block, of which it is a part, has been taken in by mortgagees at a rate which gives them an enormous profit. They would demand for the block $300,000 more than it cost them. Yet they are too stingy to maintain decent sidewalks around it.

Their plea is, we are told, that they intend to erect a good building there some day. The millennium is expected some day; and it may come about as soon as these owners will pull out the rotten old schoolhouse and erect a decent building in its place.

No doubt appeal will be made to the Common Council to grant in this case dispensation from the law, and to permit the cheap wooden sidewalk to be put in on the street in front of the old wooden firetrap. Will the Common Council have so little regard for the appearance and welfare of the city as to grant it?

It is no apology for the conditions there that the half block opposite, owned by L. Therkelsen, A. L. Maxwell and L. B. Stearns, is covered with old tumble-down shacks partly rebuilt from year to year with new lumber, by sufferance of the city, with wooden sidewalks in front—an eyesore to the city, a danger to it on sanitary as on other grounds, and a disgrace to it in the view of every visitor.

Is there no possibility of introducing anything like civic pride in the minds of the class of citizens who hold property of this kind sordidly, refusing to improve it, exacting rents to the last possible dollar, and giving nothing in return? At least they should not be allowed to repair such shacks with new lumber, or to put down wooden sidewalks in front of them.

PHILIPPINE WAR A MISTAKE.

The Philippine War, it is said, is the greatest mistake in our history. Well, whose mistake is it? This Government did not begin war upon the Filipinos. The Filipinos began war upon us.

It used to be said that we were in the wrong in the Philippines because the country belonged to the Filipinos and we had no rightful title to it. But this fanciful contention has been set aside by Congress and the Supreme Court, and has been abandoned by its promulgators. Whatever fault is found with the conduct of the war, it cannot be disputed that the war with Spain, the treaty of Paris, the decisions of the Supreme Court and the acts of Congress have established our title to the Philippine Islands as complete and unassailable as our title to Florida or Oregon.

What are we to do, then, if we are the rightful rulers of the islands and the people rebel? Obviously, nothing, if we have any self-respect left, but put down the rebellion and establish our sovereignty. The islands are American territory, and American sovereignty must be enforced and respected just as it was forty years ago, when the Southern States thought themselves fit for self-government and rebelled against government without the consent of the governed.

"Yes, but we should treat the Philippines as we have treated Cuba." Oh, but the Philippines have not treated us as Cuba treated us. Isn't the shoe on the wrong foot in this case also? Does anybody suppose that if the Cubans had fired on our troops and sought to expel us from the island as soon as Santiago and Havana had been delivered up to us, we should have tamely submitted to get out and leave them to themselves?

The men who are urging that the United States should run away from the Philippines because the Filipinos showed fight are not actuated by a desire to see their country hold its place proudly among the nations of the earth. All they are after is to embarrass the party in power.

The Philippine War was a sad mistake on the part of the Filipinos, and they have about found it out. When they act like Cuba, maybe they will get Cuba's limited independence.

The conviction of Lettson Balliet at Des Moines for fraudulent use of the mails will be welcome news to that meteoric promoter's antagonists at Baker City, and more welcome to none than to Colonel Edward Everett Young, who began the attack on Balliet a year and more ago and rendered the authorities considerable service in the prosecution. The Baker City Republican, Young's paper, fell a victim to the strenuousness of the conflict, but for that catastrophe the Des Moines verdict will afford some mitigation.

ETHICAL PROPERTIES OF LANGUAGE.

The attorney for the local millowners, addressing the court the other day, made very certain that the boycotting workingmen had entered into a "conspiracy." The charge was indignantly repudiated by the unions. They had an agreement of some sort about the sort of treatment which the offending mills should receive, and which they were prepared to execute; very likely they would have admitted frankly in private that they had a "combination," but a conspiracy—never! The millmen themselves have now formed a counter demonstration, which none of them probably would deny is a combination, but none would admit to be a conspiracy.

Nothing in language is more fascinating than the shades of meaning which grow up around a word and cling to it and then gradually fall away, making room for others. No conspirator will ever plead guilty to conspiracy. Call it some more acceptable name and he will not object. Words, that is to say, have a moral character, and the invidious term is the one we repudiate with scorn. The man who prides himself on his close-fistedness would never admit that he is mean. Tell the implacable that he is resentful and he will plead guilty; hint that he is vindictive and he will slam the door behind him. One word is invidious, the other is not.

Speaking of personalities, by the way, who ever invelghs against his own besetting sin as the great crime of the calendar? How the moral soul of the Pharisee revolts him at the venial indulgence of appetite; how awful to the open-handed ne'er-do-well appears the sin of the miser; how dreadful is passion to the even-tempered, and debt to the cautious and long-headed! "I am not a mean man," bossts the high liver and free spender, with a show of pride, just about equal to the scorn with which the hardhearted rich man regards the promising candidate for the poorhouse. The man who never takes a drink and for whom alcohol has no temptation cannot understand the poor drunkard, who may have come off victor in many a heroic struggle, and regards him with pitiless contempt; but the danger of cruel or intemperate judgment has never occurred to him. Sinfulness of the sort that has no temptation for us is condemned in unsparing terms. For our own excesses we have terms of playful condonation.

Human nature is so powerful that it triumphs even over so vital a thing as religious convictions. Kindness is a cardinal principle of Confucius, but cruelty is the commonest of Chinese practices. Nowhere is usury so condemned and the rich so uniformly aspersed as in the sacred writings of the race of sharp traders and pawnbrokers. The commercial races of Christendom, whose founder spoke tenderly to fallen women, associated with winebibbers and denounced the rich and great, have reversed that original estimate. The chief seats in the synagogue go to the class which Jesus denounced, and the sins he readily forgave are marked for relentless wrath.

Out of all these personal prejudices and predilections, reduced to a general average, is derived the character of words. A term carries a vague meaning to us, unless we know what its utterer has in mind. Religious liberty meant one thing to the Puritan when he thought of King George and another when he regarded the Quaker or the suspect accused of witchcraft. The negro gets justice in the South at the burning stake, but he may not consent to the definition. What is a "parlor" in one man's vocabulary is a hellhole in another's. We have "ladies' entrances," where no ladies go, and "perfect gentlemen" in the prizering. Everything depends upon the point of view, even definitions. If it were not so, we should need no dictionaries.

HONORS WELL WON.

Earl Kitchener is worthy of all the honors and emoluments he has received from his country, and all the outspoken admiration of her people. He adds another great name to the long roll of English soldiers who have risen to the highest rank without any adventitious aids of hereditary rank or political favoritism. He entered the British service as a subaltern officer of the engineer corps, as Lord Roberts did the artillery. Lord Roberts saw over forty years of service in India before he crowned his great career by his victorious campaign against the Boers. Lord Kitchener came to South Africa with Lord Roberts, the famous victor of the campaign which ended with capture of Khartoum and reconquest of all Egyptian Soudan that was won by the Mahdi when Gordon fell. The great qualities of Lord Kitchener were established by this Egyptian campaign; his nerve, his indomitable patience, his inflexible constancy, his mastery over details, his power of organization and administration and his humanity when battle was over to the defeated foe. That Kitchener fully met the expectations of Lord Roberts is attested by the fact that he recommended him as the fittest man as a successor to complete the work of conquest. The Kitchener type of soldier is the best British quality; he is a man of patience, tenacity, staying power; the sort that are never unduly exalted by victory or notably depressed by defeat.

This was the characteristic of Cromwell, of Marlborough, of Wellington. It was the characteristic of Lord Clive and of Warren Hastings as distinguished above all other qualities for inexhaustible patience in the accomplishment of his public purpose for "noble equanimity, tried by both extremes of fortune and never disturbed by either." These are the qualities that have been characteristic of the great English military commanders and administrators who have been the standard-bearers of the British flag in the tropics, to the frozen zone, who have put a girdle of English naval and military posts around the earth so completely that her morning drumbeat, as Daniel Webster said, accompanies the sun in its course. This characteristic of patience and equanimity under the discipline of dangerous responsibility and difficulty is emphatically an English trait. It was this quality of the English infantry on the battle-field that Napoleon dwelt upon in his conversations at St. Helena and which impelled him to say that while the French were not "a great people" under very trying circumstances as were the English, the French would charge as gallantly as any people in the world, but they could not take severe punishment with the stern, unflinching endurance of the English.

This staying power really lies at the bottom of the success of the English people, and is the salient characteristic of all her great soldiers and sailors. Lord Clive and Warren Hastings were of this type, as we have said, and so were the later heroes of England's Indian Empire—Wellesley, Sale, Napier, Gough, Hardinge, Pollock, Outram, Havelock, Sir John Lawrence, Chamberlain, Edwards, Neill, Campbell, Sir Hugh Rose and Lord Roberts. It is a noteworthy fact that not only all of these men had the Kitchener quality of splendid patience and equanimity, but, like Kitchener, they were all men who were obliged to win their way slowly from a petty officer's place to that of supreme distinction wholly with their swords, for they were not heirs to wealth or important political influence. Neither in statesmanship, oratory, letters or law; neither in war or peace, has the hereditary English aristocracy been a fertile nursery of commanding talents, for that aristocracy with very few noteworthy exceptions has not been able, with all its leisure and all its wealth and education, to talk, fight or write its way to high fame. Sir William Napier could not write a decent English letter when the Napoleonic wars ended; he educated himself by five years of severe reading and study so thoroughly that no other military history compares with his in deep, pathetic eloquence of expression when the man or the occasion is worthy of it.

Even Lord Salisbury was a poor younger son who for years was a hard-working journalist in order to win his bread. Lord Byron was a poor lord, who was obliged in the start to earn a decent income with his pen. In spite of the artificial ranks and privileges existing in England, it has generally been as true there as it is in America that the hard-working man who was in youth obliged to toil for comfortable existence finally gets nearest to the front in the public eminence of war or peace. It was true as long ago as when a child of the middle classes became the conqueror of Quebec; it was true when a poor English curate's son destroyed the naval power of France at Trafalgar; it was true of Clive and Hastings, both poor boys, ill fed and ill clad in their youth; it was true of Roberts and it is true of Kitchener, and it always will be true under free institutions that the man of ability with the spur of necessity and ambition incessantly flogging his flank will make better speed for the finish in the race for distinction than the man of hereditary wealth and rank, even if he inherit considerable intellect.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

The facts about the sawmill men's combination in support of the planing mills were printed in The Oregonian Saturday morning, May 31. They were, in brief, that the agreement had been made but would not be announced until after election, lest injury might be done to the cause of R. D. Inman, member of the firm of Inman, Poulsen & Co., parties to the agreement, and Fusion nominee for Mayor. The full account of the undertaking and its bearing on the building trades difficulties did not prevent, however, a denial of the facts from Mr. Inman, couched in these unequivocal terms:

> I am informed that some persons are circulating a report that Inman, Poulsen & Co. have refused to sell lumber to union planing mills, and have entered into an agreement or combination with other millowners to sell their lumber in a way to discriminate against union planing mills and not to sell to union planing mills. I take this method of informing the public that such statements are not true in whole or in part. The firm of Inman, Poulsen & Co. have made no such agreement, and have no intention to do so. For business reasons, if for no other, we shall not enter into any such combination. R. D. INMAN.

Yet the signature of Inman, Poulsen & Co. appears attached to the agreement of the sawmills pledging that its signers "will not furnish any materials in our respective lines to persons participating in or enforcing said boycott." Mr. Inman also declared over his own signature that "we have entered into no combination with other millowners against the unions or union planing mills, and do not intend to do so," also that "The Oregonian's representations are false and misleading."

It may be as well to remind Mr. Inman and all others whom it may concern that The Oregonian is not accustomed to say the thing that is not. Some candor and fairness on Bob Inman's part might have enabled him to win the election.

A PLEASING PROSPECT.

The farmers of the Willamette Valley will find much satisfaction in the prospect that the Upper Willamette and Yamhill Rivers will get substantial allowances in the river and harbor bill. Wheatgrowers, especially, are anxious that these streams be kept in navigable condition, since they see in this the assurance that freight rates to deep water will not absorb the profits of their labor. In a certain degree, loyalty to the rivers is a heritage from the early times wherein the whistle of steamboats first awoke echoes in the foothills and insured relatively quick dispatch to the freight stored in warehouses along the river banks, as against the tollsome and tedious process of a still earlier time, involved in the long haul of wheat by teams to Portland, or in the yet earlier period of flat-boating it to Vancouver.

It is said that the first trip of the first steamboat up the Willamette River—the diminutive "Hoosier" of something like half a century ago—created more enthusiasm than the announcement ten years later of the admission of Oregon into the Union. This is very probable, since the little river craft represented the fulfillment of a stringent need, while the people generally felt that there was no hurry in the matter of statehood. The agricultural and commercial development of the country were of much greater importance at that time than was its political development, and the echoes that the shrill scream of the "Hoosier's" whistle awoke in the Polk County hills created an interest that the announcement borne by a solitary horseman over the muddy roads between Oregon City and Salem that "Oregon was a state," and taken up by the few churchbells of the capital city, failed to arouse. Later, when steamboating became lively on the river, the people's championship of rival transportation companies and their pride in river craft generally became features of the commercial history and even of the social life of the Willamette Valley. There stands yet at Milwaukie, not far from the site of the old Standard Mills, a large frame house

> Whose empty windows, bare and stark,
> Look blank against the inward dark.

This house was the center for several years of the social life of the steamboat era. A similar building, but somewhat smaller, still stands at Oswego that also echoed not infrequently in those days to the merry music of the "fiddle" and the twinkling feet of the dancers, while warehouses all along the river banks from Oregon City to Salem were at times cleared of wheat and used as ballrooms. A love for the river born of those days and scenes still survives, though few of the merry-makers of that time remain.

The social feature has, however, been wholly eliminated from the transportation problem. It is all work and no play now, and, in order to accomplish the work in hand with the promptness that present commercial methods and a widening market demand, the river must be kept in navigable condition. No more "lining over the sandbars" by men knee deep in water. The sandbars must be dredged or the channel deepened by some other device of engineering. No more must the river pilot, year after year, lay his course to avoid a sunken rock or a projecting snag in the channel. The rock must be shattered and scattered and the snag pulled. This is the part of the Government in our transportation problem, the fulfillment of which is insured by the vigilance of our representatives in Congress speaking through the river and harbor bill. Hence the satisfaction with which the people of the Willamette Valley greet the item in this bill: "For the Willamette above Portland and the Yamhill, $68,000," while the residents of the Eastern section of the state smile broadly as, reading further down the line, they find: "Upper Columbia and Snake Rivers, $53,000."

The waterways are the Nation's commercial highways. It is fitting, therefore, that the Nation keep them in repair. They are the producers' guarantee against railroad monopoly of traffic. Hence the general gratification that follows the announcement of a suitable appropriation for keeping these waterways clear of obstructions to navigation. Of course, the river and harbor bill may not pass, but the probabilities favor its enactment within a few weeks. Pending final action upon it, it is gratifying to feel that Oregon's interests as represented by her navigable rivers find suitable expression in the amounts agreed upon as her reasonable share.

Secretary Shaw has thus early in his administration of the affairs of the United States Treasury brought upon himself the displeasure of certain large financial institutions in New York. His offense is that he has selected a number of smaller banks in the West and South as Government depositories for the National funds. It is shown that by the last increase, banks in New Orleans, Baltimore, Columbus, Ga., St. Johnsbury and Columbus, O., as well as two New York banks, are to get $100,000 each, while the remainder is to be divided in lots of $50,000 among more than fifty small banks in the South and West. The safety of these deposits is not questioned, but criticism is based upon the assumption that these banks may have the funds so employed that they could not respond to a sudden demand from the Secretary without inconvenience. As long as security in United States bonds is required for these Government deposits there will be little disposition on the part of the people to criticise the manner of their disposal. There has been much complaint of the too close connection between the United States Treasury and the big New York banks. We may now reasonably expect respite from this, and a corresponding expression of gratification at the impartial distribution of the favors of the Treasury. In the meantime it may be well to realize that the official financiers of the Government have been trained to the business, and that it is to their interest to safely guard the funds of the Nation, with the custody of which they are responsibly charged.

Jefferson was not an agnostic, as he is called by the Minneapolis Tribune, but a deist. He did not believe in the supernatural character of Jesus, but he regarded him as a person of supreme goodness, and held that his ethical teachings were the loftiest the world has known. Jefferson was clearly a Unitarian. The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune publishes the following autograph letter from Jefferson to John Adams, who was an active Unitarian:

> "Monticello, Jan. 18, 1824.—I thank you, sir, for the copy you have been so kind as to send me of the Rev. Mr. Bancroft's Unitarian sermons. I have read them with great satisfaction, and always rejoice in efforts to restore us to primitive Christianity, in all the simplicity in which it came from the lips of Jesus. Had it never been sophisticated by the subtleties of commentators, nor paraphrased into meanings totally foreign to its character, it would at this day have been the religion of the whole civilized world. But the metaphysical abstractions of Athanasius and the maniac ravings of Calvin, tinctured plentifully with the foggy dreams of Plato, have so loaded it with absurdities and incomprehensibilities as to drive into infidelity men who had not time, patience or opportunity to strip it of its meretricious trappings and to see it in all its native simplicity and purity. I trust, however, that the same free exercise of private judgment which gave us our political reformation will extend its effects to that of religion, which the present volume is well calculated to encourage and promote.
>
> TH. JEFFERSON.

On the occasion of hearing a sermon by William Ellery Channing, the pioneer prophet of the Congregational schism of 1815, which definitely established in the United States a Unitarian denomination, Jefferson wrote:

> I trust there is not a young man now in the United States who will not die a Unitarian.

Tongue's plurality in 1900 was 3019. Moody's plurality was 9377. Total, 12,406. The pluralities for Tongue and Williamson now will exceed 14,000. Scuttle was the issue, and how much of a Democratic victory was it?

Western Oregon gave Mr. Furnish a strong majority. It was Eastern Oregon that defeated the Eastern Oregon man.

Good Price in a Bad Market.

London West End.

A statesman who shall remain anonymous, but whose recent tour in Ireland caused some speculation in the political world, is responsible for this story. He was strolling along a highroad and overtook an Irish drover with a number of cattle proceeding to a fair in the south. Being a genial soul, he entered into conversation with the man, and by and by asked him what he expected to get for his cattle. "Sure, an' if I get £8 the head I'll not do badly," replied Pat. "Ah," said the politician, "that's a sample of your country. Now, if you were enterprising enough to take these heifers to England you would average £14 a head at least." "Just so, yer Honor," said the drover simply, "and av yez take the Lakes of Killarney to purgatory yez get a guinea the dhrop."

MORALITY MUST BE TAUGHT.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The great Roman Catholic Church steadily maintains that our state system of instruction is so defective on its ethical side that it cannot submit its children to its processes. We believe Rome would be doing better if it joined with the state heartily and brought to it what it so desperately needs instead of holding aloof from it. But it is unquestionably right in the contention that the whole system as it now exists is morally a negation. The trouble with our whole theory of education is that it takes for granted that people know right and wrong without being taught. They do not know. Sinister symptoms of moral obtuseness show themselves on every hand. We are foolishly surprised when we find a gang of toughs assaulting harmless passengers on a trolley line or stoning a passing carriage, when we see a whole populace unmoved at any extremity of corruption in civic administration, when we see young men of respectable families running about the streets and their sisters affecting the manners of the Tenderloin. Why should we be surprised? It is the literal truth that they know no better. This is the depressing part of it all. If folk felt themselves to be doing violence to their sense of right, there might be hope that the pain thus caused would work its own cure. But they have never learned. They have never learned because there is no provision made for teaching them.

The great company of educators and the whole American community need to be sternly warned that if morality cannot be specifically taught in the public schools without admitting religious dogma, then religious dogma may have to be taught in them. For righteousness is essential to a people's very existence. And righteousness does not come by nature any more than reading or writing does. Somebody must teach it. Any school which permits a pupil to be in it for six months without seeing to it that he has learned essential morality, and has been taught what it practically means, has shown its unfitness to be a place of training of future citizens. It will not do to say that this kind of instruction belongs alone to the family and the church. This might be said with some plausibility if all citizens were free to send their children to school or not as they see fit. But the state claims, and rightly, the power to compel the child of every citizen to be sent to school. It exercises control over the child's life during the whole period of its training. If at the end of that time the youth does not know the difference between right and wrong, the fault lies at the state's door. We are within measurable distance of the time when society may for its own sake go on its knees to any factor which can be warranted to make education compatible with and inseparable from morality, letting that factor do it on its own terms and teach therewith whatsoever it lists. If the state cannot—or will not—learn how to teach ethics without dogma, ethics will be taught, all the same, by a method or system to which dogma will be allowed—or excused.

BRIBERY OF GOVERNMENT.

Here Is What the Presumption of Enormous Wealth Leads To.

Kansas City Star.

It is not at all likely that the United States Government will enertain the proposition of Andrew Carnegie to accept from him $20,000,000 and give the Philippines over to the rule of their turbulent natives. But the fact that it fosters and maintains an economic policy which enables one of its citizens to tender it a bribe of such colossal proportions as $20,000,000 is something which ought to cause it to seriously ponder, mark and inwardly digest. Mr. Carnegie has displayed excessive ostentation in the disbursement of the enormous surplus which he has accumulated through the aid of the tariff, which enriches its beneficiaries at the expense of the consumers, but it would appear that he had rather passed the limit when he presumes to influence the policy of the Government on the question of expansion by the use of money.

On no account and for no purpose should the United States ever accept a farthing of Andrew Carnegie's money. His prurient desire to place the Government under obligations to him, as manifested by his proposition to establish at Washington a National University, and his recent offer of $20,000,000 to insure the independence of the Philippines, should have the effect only of strengthening and crystallizing public sentiment against the pecuniary blandishments of the multimillionaire whose passion for celebrity is causing him to employ his money in the establishment of numerous monuments to his memory.

The favors which Mr. Carnegie has enjoyed at the hands of the Government through the maintenance of the tariff system mean, of course, an outrageous injustice to the consumers who contribute constantly to the enormous surplus in the hands of the steel baron. But, admitting the evil and the wrong of such discrimination, it is vastly better that he should be the undeserving beneficiary of the Government than that the Government should accept largess from him.

The piratical system of protection which has enriched Mr. Carnegie and his kind can be overthrown. The disgrace of a National obligation to Carnegie could never be obliterated.

Never before in the history of the United States has there been such an example of concentrated hardihood as Andrew Carnegie has displayed in presuming, by the offer of money, to influence the policy of the Government in the Philippines.

This exaggerated conception of the power of riches which represent unfair profits amassed under an unfair system, ought to impress upon the Government the thoroughly vicious and demoralizing effects of an economic policy which causes even a sense of shame and a clumsy effort in the way of atonement to its beneficiaries.

Illinois Probably Republican.

Chicago Tribune.

If there is one quality more than another which distinguishes Congressman Hopkins, it is his sanguine disposition. When he informs the President and other Republicans in Washington that Illinois will be carried by the party by 70,000 or 100,000 majority, he is taking counsel of his hopes. There is no good reason to believe the Republican party in Illinois in this off year will have any such majority.

If the Democrats nominate a county ticket made up of the men they speak of nominating; if they put forward in Harry Hall's district such a candidate for the Senate as Honore Palmer; if they indorse for the United States Senate Samuel Alschuler; if they propose Charles M. Walker for Judge, William D. Kerfoot for County Treasurer, and Joseph Donnersberger for president of the County Board, they will give the Republican party all that it needs to attend to during the present campaign. The Republican state and county tickets, with one or two possible exceptions, are exceedingly strong, but the Democrats may make nominations quite as good, in which case there will be an opportunity for the revival of some ancient prejudices, and perhaps the independent voter will be heard from in a manner not dreamed of.

Add to this the natural apathy in off years and the disposition of Republicans to let matters take their course, and it is from our point of view almost ridiculous to speak of such a majority as 70,000 or 100,000 in Illinois in 1902. The Republicans will, under certain conceivable conditions, be mighty well satisfied with 25,000 20,000, or any majority whatever in Illinois next November. The sooner they make up their minds the fight is to be close and critical, and that every energy must be put forth and no efforts spared to elect the ticket, the better it will be for them and all concerned.

What good citizens should hope for is that the Democrats will make proper nominations, so that whichever side wins the public service will not suffer.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM TROUBLES

Minneapolis Tribune.

The country is going to get a good deal of fun out of Democratic platforms this year, and the Democratic party a corresponding amount of misery. With the Kansas City platform hanging over them from behind and the unpatriotic idea of opposition to American expansion looming in front, the Democratic party is going to be hard put to it to make a platform on which it can even keep together its own diminished, straggling and discouraged membership. It does not seem possible for any Western convention to escape the fatal obsession of the Kansas City platform. The Democrats in Congress are doing their best to fix on the party the odium of opposition to increase of American territory and bitter hostility to the American Army. This alone has been enough to wreck two or three American parties, without adding advocacy of false money and repudiation.

A Democratic state convention has just been held in Tennessee. It met the issue boldly. It indorsed the Kansas City platform, free silver, free riot and all. It denounced the whole policy of the Government in dealing with the Philippines, demanded that the islanders should be promised independence and left to establish its own government. The Army is attacked as an instrument of oppression and a menace to the liberties of the people.

We don't know whether the old or the new features of this platform are more likely to give aid and comfort to the Republicans. There is hardly any respect in which it could be bettered to suit the purposes of the Government and the Republican party. Yet this is exactly the kind of platform which the Democrats may be expected to adopt, at least in all the Western States. There is no reason to expect a different platform in Minnesota, for example. The whole remaining membership of the party is committed to Bryan and the Kansas City platform, and it has no present issue except what is called anti-imperialism. A poor party must take the materials it has, even if it is obliged to make bricks without straw.

EASTERN OREGON.

The "Lost Opportunity" as to State Affairs.

Pendleton Tribune.

The reverses that came to the Republican party Monday fall heaviest on Eastern Oregon. It were better that the attempt had not been made to secure a state office for the people of this part of the state, but it was not believed that they would be so short-sighted as to vote against their own interests. The disappointment that came to W. J. Furnish as an individual should be equaled by the disappointment every Eastern Oregon citizen should feel in his defeat. Mr. Furnish has accepted the result very manfully and not a word of complaint has been heard from him. He is made of the material of which men are made, not babes, and he is still a Republican and willing to work for the interests of his party and for the people of this county, and Eastern Oregon, in spite of the fact that they "turned down" his candidacy for the Governorship. He will not allow his defeat to affect his career as a business man and a citizen of Umatilla County, nor his loyalty to Republicanism, but he cannot prevent it from affecting the future of Eastern Oregon.

It is a safe prediction that this part of the state will be long without another such opportunity, and the lesson that some of the Republicans have essayed to teach will come home to them. A principle of vast importance to Eastern Oregon has been sacrificed on the altar of personalities, falsehoods and calumnies, disappointments and jealousies, and when the injustice that has been done is righted the citizens of Eastern Oregon who contributed to its defeat will feel the sharp pangs of regret and be ashamed of their lack of foresight and the prejudices that led them to pursue such a course.

The blow that Eastern Oregon received was dealt by its own hand.

Growth of the City of Cleveland.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The story of the growth of Cleveland as a manufacturing city is one of absorbing interest. The first available record of Cleveland industries, the first directory issued in 1837, gave but a meager list of manufacturing establishments, and these were mostly small, employing but a few men each. Now there are nearly 3000 factories of all kinds, making over 100,000 different articles, with a capital estimated at $100,000,000 and employing not less than 60,000 persons. The mercantile growth of the city has been commensurate with its manufacturing development, the wholesale, jobbing, and retail trade showing enormous increase during the past few years, placed at over $200,000,000 a year. The lake trade of Cleveland has nearly doubled in 10 years, and with the extensive development of the harbor and shipping facilities now in progress, or planned for early execution, the next few years will show a still more rapid growth. After all, perhaps the most convincing evidence of the city's phenomenal growth is the increase of its financial facilities. During the last 10 years there have been established 27 new banks and trust companies. Eight of these are National banks, 12 trust companies, and seven savings banks. The increase of banking capital has been $23,389,732; of bank deposits, $100,714,389; of bank loans, $51,664,802. All this increase of bank capital and bank business is due to the extensive development of the city's industrial, commercial and transportation interests.

A Career to Think On.

American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Rear-Admiral Sampson, who died at Washington on May 6, was the foremost officer in the American Navy. His merit lay not so much in what he helped to do at the battle of Santiago as in the sum total of a career which had led the Government at Washington to know full well that it had in him an officer equal to any naval task or responsibility.

Flynn of Virginia.

Bret Harte.

Didn't know Flynn—
Flynn, of Virginia—
Long as he's been 'yar?
Look'ee here, stranger,
Whar hev you been?

Here in this tunnel
He was my pardner.
That same Tom Flynn—
Working together,
In wind and weather.
Day out and in.

Didn't know Flynn!
Well, that is queer.
Why, it's a sin,
To think of Tom Flynn—
Tom, with his cheer;
Tom, without fear—
Stranger, look 'yar.

Thar in the drift,
Back to the wall,
He held the timbers
Ready to fall;
Then in the darkness
I heard him call:
"Run for your life, Jake!
Run for your wife's sake!
Don't wait for me."
And that was all
Heard in the din,
Heard of Tom Flynn—
Flynn of Virginia.

That lets me out
Here in the damp—
Out of the sun—
That 'ar derned lamp
Makes my eyes run.
Well, there—I'm done.
But, sir, when you'll
Hear the next fool
Asking of Flynn—
Flynn of Virginia—
Just you chip in,
Say you knew Flynn;
Say that you've been 'yar.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Now for a glorious Fourth.

Mount Pelee declines to allow any of its imitators to eclipse it.

President Kruger is pretty old to have to get out and hunt for a new job.

The successful candidate will be surprised to find how many promises he has made.

The popularity of the water cure in Oregon is shown by the size of the prohibition vote.

By Monday everybody but the politicians will have forgotten that there was any election at all.

President Palma is enjoying himself now, but wait until the second term bee gets under his hat.

Perhaps Mr. Mansfield will consent to come back next year and get the rest of the money in Portland.

The June bride and the sweet girl graduate ought to keep the dry goods stores running on full time for another 30 days.

King Edward will not allow long sermons to be preached before him. There is some advantage in being a King, after all.

The young King of Spain will have to do better than he has done if he expects to be dramatized or to get into a historical novel.

Iowa is having more water than she knows what to do with. There is such a thing as overdoing the water cure, even in a prohibition state.

Wilhelmina followed the example of Li Hung Chang and refused to die just to spite the people, who were going to divide her possessions after her death.

Kentucky hasn't had its name in the papers for a good while. They have gone back to the old-fashioned way of lynching people one at a time down there.

Between the man-who-rocks-the-boat and the strawberry shortcake, the fool-killer hasn't much need to give his personal attention to business this Summer.

On the night of the coronation and on the night after two crowns of flame will dominate the region of Westminster from the eminence of the great tower of the new Roman Catholic Cathedral in London. The last bricks will be in position by then, and the completion of the outer fabric of the great fane will indirectly be celebrated by the two circles of light lifted on its topmost pinnacle in honor of the crowning of the King and the Queen. The idea is that of the Duke of Norfolk, who is president of the Catholic Union, and who will have as his guest during coronation week the envoy of Pope Leo XIII.

The member of Parliament who has always a complaint to make about the way in which he is reported, has a brother in affliction in Sydney, N. S. W. The reporters became tired of being found fault with there, so they took down the following gem from the lips of one of the members, and, worse, they published it as follows

"The reporters—ought not to—the reporters ought not to be the ones to judge of what is important—not to say what should be left out—but—the member can only judge of what is important. As I—as my speeches—as the reports—as what I say is reported sometimes, no one—nobody can understand from the reports—what it is—what I mean. So—it strikes me—it has struck me certain matters—things that appear of importance—are sometimes left out—omitted. The reporters—the papers—points are reported—I mean—to make a brief statement—what the paper thinks of interest—is reported."

Even should Tammany be beaten again at the next municipal election the real leaders in New York will not have to go to work. Others besides Richard Croker have made millions of dollars by following politics as a business. Hugh McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, is the richest Democratic politician in New York state. He has $8,000,000 and two daughters who will get it. McLaughlin has not held office in 20 years, but his influence enabled him to get in on the ground floor in the ownership of stocks in corporations that required franchises from the Board of Aldermen. He is a heavy holder of Telephone, Gas, Electric Light and Rapid Transit stock. He is the largest owner of real estate in Brooklyn. His first lieutenant, James Shevlin, has $2,000,000 to his credit. "Bob" Furey can draw on $1,000,000, and John McCarty's fortune long ago passed the million mark. These are only a few of the Willoughby-street Democrats who have big bank accounts. In Tammany John F. Carroll is rated a millionaire. Patrick Keenan is a $200,000 man. "Charlie" Murphy long ago passed the $300,000 mark. Thomas F. Gilroy has real estate and stocks that run well into six figures. No one rates John Whalen under $800,000. James P. Keating has blocks of real estate. So has Senator Plunkitt. Tim Sullivan has theaters, a racing stable, uptown property and a big bank account. These are only a few, and yet not one of them had $10,000 10 years ago.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Soliloquy.—"This is a hard world," said Deacon Flapp, as he stepped off the car backward.—Chicago Daily News.

"He's a kind-hearted automobilist, isn't he?" "Exceptionally so. I never knew him to run over even a child, unless he was in a hurry."—Life.

A Pretty Sure Sign.—"Does she sing as if she had had her voice cultivated?" "Oh, yes, I couldn't understand a word she said."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Come-Down for Her.—"Did I understand you to say that she lowered herself when she married him?" "Yes. She slid down from a third-story window, using a rope made of bedclothes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Shingled.—"Harold, I must have your hair shingled," observed the fond mother as she curled the little fellow's golden tresses. "Ain't my sailor hat a good enuf roof?" asked the youngster, innocently.—Ohio State Journal.

Doubtful Recommendation.—"Can you make me a set of teeth that will look natural?" asked the patient. "My dear sir," replied the tooth-carpenter, "the teeth I make are so natural that they fairly ache."—Chicago Daily News.

The Chickens' Heads.—Mrs. Youngwife—I want to get some salad, Dealer—Yes'm. How many heads? Mrs. Youngwife—Gracious! I thought you always took the heads off. I want just plain chicken salad.—Philadelphia Press.

Good One.—Brother, don't you know if you swear at those mules you won't get to Paradise? Bad One—Yes, pawson; but if I don't swear at them I won't get to the end of the row, and that's the important thing at present.—Philadelphia Record.

"And does your dolly close its eyes?" said the minister, visiting at the house of a parishioner. "No, sir," replied the little thing; "but I'm going to take her to church some day, and see if she will; papa says nearly everybody goes to sleep there!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"I'm afraid it won't do at all," said the magazine editor, as he tossed the story aside. "It's a magnificent story, but—" The expectant author stood trembling as he hung on the words. "But it's at least three pages long, and I fear it will distract attention from the advertisements!"—Baltimore News.