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TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair; probably slightly warmer; northwesterly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 74; minimum temperature, 53; precipitation, 0.00.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1902.

GOOD CHANCE FOR REFORM.

In strong contrast to the popular character of the recent Illinois Republican convention comes along this week the corresponding event in Pennsylvania. In Illinois there were nearly 1500 delegates; in Pennsylvania there are 361. Pennsylvania cast 712,000 votes for McKinley and Illinois but 597,000, yet Pennsylvania's Republican machine permits a representation in the state convention only a little over one-fifth of that granted in Illinois.

It is also a fact that Pennsylvania has suffered from boss rule about as much as Oregon has. The conventions are kept small on purpose, so that they can easily be handled by the machines. All this is wrong. The number of delegates ought to be increased. Instead of 300-odd here in Oregon, there should be 1000 or more. Except in remote and sparsely settled counties there are always many more men desirous of attending the state convention than can be accommodated. There is no reason why they should not come and there is every reason why they should come. The expense of the journey once in two years is not great and not an exorbitant price for keeping the party in close touch with the people and readily responsive to the desires of the rank and file. A large convention, thoroughly representative of the people, is in every way to be desired. It would tend powerfully to destroy the power of a few self-appointed dictators to frame up the convention arbitrarily and force the rank and file of the party to swallow the ticket and platform whole, or else get out and bolt.

It seems to The Oregonian that a larger representation in the political conventions of all parties is a necessary feature in the general movement in the state for more popular government. Steps in this direction have been the reference of consolidation, free bridges and the new Portland charter to popular vote; the direct primary law and the initiative and referendum. All these things diminish the power of the political machine and facilitate control by the many. Large conventions, coming more nearly to the people, would be another forward step in the escape from bossism. Under the present method we shall tend right on toward the boss-ridden condition of Pennsylvania, where Senator Quay is now engaged in an effort to capture the Republican state convention. All he needs is 180 votes. In Illinois a similar machine broke down in an effort to control a convention of 1500 men.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

The announcement of a lecture by Henry Austin Adams on "Cardinal Newman" ought to draw out a large audience, both Catholic and Protestant, for Cardinal Newman was not only a great preacher and a great figure in the religious agitation and theological debate of the nineteenth century, but he was in the first rank of the great English prose writers of his century, and the author of some admirable religious poetry, including his famous "Lead, Kindly Light." As a great prose writer Frederic Harrison places Cardinal Newman at the top; he may have a few peers, but in power, purity and beauty of expression he has no superior in his century.

As a theological controversialist and pulpit orator, Cardinal Newman was the brains of the so-called English "Tractarian Movement." There were other men involved in the debate. Some of them, like Faber and Keble, finally went over to Rome; some of them, like Pusey, remained in the English Church, but Newman's famous "Tract No. 90" was the shot that told. Newman withdrew from the English Church in 1843, but he did not join the Church of Rome until 1845. Cardinal Manning went over to Rome from the English Church through the influence of Newman's writings; and the secession from the Episcopal Church in America of Bishop Ives, of South Carolina; Rev. G. H. Doane, "Father" Walworth and other American clergymen of lesser note was due to Newman. To this day, whenever a Protestant clergyman passes over to Rome you may be sure that he rests upon Newman for his intellectual and spiritual justification. Newman was a powerful writer, for he was both a logician and a poet, who could not find rest for his troubled spirit outside of the Church of Rome.

When able, honest, acute minds make a new departure in religion, they either follow Cardinal Newman over to Rome or his brother, Francis, over to rationalism. Cardinal Newman substantially says that he went over to Rome because he had to choose between the Church of Rome and its authority and that rationalism that Newman held to be the logical ultimate of the Reformation. Newman said he could find no logical reason why a man who believes in ecclesiastical authority should hesitate to leave the Protestant Church, with its compromise between absolute faith and reason, for the Church of Rome. Newman believed that Protestantism would be replaced by rationalism, and that ecclesiastical Protestants of all shades would finally do as he did—find refuge in Rome.

PORTLAND'S BUILDING STRIKE.

The employing lumbermen settle back on the principle that it is nobody's business how long they lock out their men. They are probably mistaken. The presence of several hundred unemployed men about the town, the menace of discontent, misery and disorder, the cessation of building operations and consequent derangement of plans and molestation of the comfort of thousands of noncombatants, make up an exhibit of popular concern in contests of this sort which it is probably impossible to brush peremptorily aside. What vitally concerns the public may be in some sense the public's business. The public may make it its business.

The employing lumbermen undertake to say that the question whether nine hours make a fair day's work or not is not a matter for argument. They say ten hours are the minimum, and that settles it. They have nothing to arbitrate. They will run their business in their own way. They are not concerned as to any need their men may have for more time for rest and relaxation, more pay to keep pace with the increased cost of living. They will treat with their men precisely as they treat with their logs and their sawdust. They will simply indicate where the boom shall be moored and there it floats without more ado. They will simply say that batch of flooring shall go to So-and-So, and So-and-So gets it. They will simply say, Our men will work ten hours for $2, and forthwith they do so. The employes are not reasoning beings, they have no rights to be considered, they are simply raw material to be moved about obedient to superior will.

We do not wish to misrepresent either the employers or employes in this unfortunate tie-up, but we understand the hands to say that in their demands concerning hours and wages they may be wrong; they would accept to have the question investigated by competent and disinterested persons, and by the conclusions reached they would be bound. We understand the masters to say that the justice of the question at issue is for them and for them alone to decide, and that outside interference would be resented by them as unwarranted and impertinent intrusion. Of these two positions, the workmen certainly appear to the better advantage.

These employing lumbermen are either right or they are wrong. If they are right, then modern sociology is wrong in holding that labor troubles are matters of public concern, to be legislated about if necessary and to be discussed and even treated by semi-public organizations like the Civic Federation. If they are right, then society is helpless in the presence of a great strike. It can only sit still and let the combatants wreck themselves and all dependent industries as it will, jeopardize the peace and order as well as the prosperity of the community, and perhaps put us in the end to the expense of dispersing mobs, prosecuting rioters and caring for dependent relatives of murdered men.

Unless one is prepared to concede the logical consequences of the employers' contention, then the conclusion follows that they are wrong; and if they are wrong, then this strike is a fit subject for arbitration. Then the persons who may be momentarily intrusted with the arbitration inquiry will require to know, not only the ability of the workman to maintain himself properly on $2 a day for ten hours' work, not only the workmen's balance sheet on wages and household expenses, but also the employer's ability to conduct his business at $2 a day for nine hours' work, and if he cannot under present conditions, to determine whether his proper remedy may not lie in lower estimated interest rates or other fixed charges, in lower freight rates, in other economies of operation, besides the sole expedient of taking it out of labor. Society does not require that the profits of business shall be so great as to insure the least efficient against loss. Ninety per cent of business ventures are said to fail. The man of average efficiency should be able to make a profit. The most efficient will get rich, the least efficient will fail. If the employing lumbermen's case is so desperate that it cannot stand shortening of hours, then this would appear plain upon impartial investigation. The reluctance to submit to arbitration does not argue the invincibility of their case.

Men who are belligerently desirous of standing alone and doing their own business in their own way have a habit of rushing for help in a very precipitate manner as soon as they begin to lose ground in the struggle. As long as the mills maintain themselves comfortably in the strike, they are jaunty enough regarding public opinion. Their affair is nobody's business. But it is somebody else's business fast enough when the picket appears on his beat. Oh, yes, it is society's business then. There is a Judge up at the Courthouse, paid by taxes. It instantly becomes his business. He must hear pleas for injunctions against the strikers. It becomes a Deputy Sheriff's business to scurry around half the night trying to find a union official to serve his papers on. At the first sign of violence, the question becomes somebody's business. Policemen must be armed and militiamen must leave their own business to attend to the millman's business. The cause of the striker is nobody's business, but the cause of the employer is everybody's business from Governor down to patrolman, if the employer is in danger. If the striker only is in danger, the affair is nobody's business. The mills will take care of themselves.

The planing mill men will take care of themselves. They want no interference. Well, then, how about the combination of sawmills in the planing mills' interest? Do the planing mills address the sawmills loftily, requesting to be let alone with their own affairs? How about the action of the Seattle mills, acting in support of the Portland mills? Has anybody heard of the Portland mills telegraphing to Seattle a request not to be helped? The men who promulgate the theory that they have no desires or expectations of society are in grave danger of making themselves ridiculous. One is profoundly moved by the highly moral arraignment of the boycott, formulated both in Portland and Seattle, until he reaches the conclusion to which the arraignment leads. So thoroughly are the mills persuaded of the immorality, injustice and un-Americanism of the damnable boycott that, until the union's boycott is withdrawn, they will be compelled to boycott the union mills!

THE MISSIONARY INFLUENCE OF THE TROLLEY.

The announcement that the Oregon General Electric Company may build and operate an electric railway or railroad in the near future from Portland to new points in the vicinity recalls the fact that, the introduction of the electric-car has within twenty-five years wrought a most rapid change in the social life of the American people who once infested like vermin the noisome or disorderly tenements of great cities and large towns. The displacement of the horse-car by the trolley means quicker transit, cleaner and larger cars, heated and lighted by electricity; it means cleaner streets; it means not only a vast increase in the physical and mental comfort of the passengers, but in that of the conductors and drivers, which last have now become motormen. Thirty years ago the spectacle of horse-cars striving in a lusty Winter to solve the problem of quick transportation in New York or Boston or Chicago was calculated to excite deep sympathy both for man and beast. The conductor and driver of the horse-cars worked longer hours in those days than now; they were greatly exposed to the inclemency of the weather. When a car was blocked or derailed in a snow blockade, the passengers were obliged to endure a long "wait" in a fireless, cheerless car. In Winter the horse-cars were cold; in Summer they were close and hot, but today the cars are warmed in Winter and there are open cars in Summer.

These changes stand for no small increase in the physical comfort and convenience of thousands of people, but the great social reform and revolution that has been wrought by the electric-car is the depletion of the crowded city tenements, which, because of their crowded and dirty condition, increased the nervous irritability of the occupants, destroyed decent quiet and privacy, and made anything like a true home for families of decent instincts as impossible as it is for an orderly soldier to obtain agreeable privacy in a barrack. Crowded tenement-houses are always pesthouses of immorality, because there is no opportunity for the decent completely to isolate their daily home lives from those of the indecent. The electric-car has not only relieved the congestion of great cities, but it makes life more endurable for those who are not able to abandon the city tenement; it takes them and their children occasionally where there are green fields, flowers and trees. The city tenement-house dweller can take a holiday in the country far oftener than he could thirty years ago, when a horse-car line of dilapidated condition and service dragged him at a snail's pace to Coney Island or Rockaway. It is a curious fact that while Frenchmen and Englishmen live often over their shops or back of them, Americans never do. Because of this disposition on part of Americans not to live near their work, but to separate industrial and social life, the use of the trolley is sure to be permanent and expansive in this country.

The trolley has built up the suburbs of our great towns. It is cheaper for short trips than the steam-cars; there is no dust, smoke or cinders; the passenger may leave at any point of the line. In Brooklyn, N. Y., with transfers a passenger can ride eighteen miles for 5 cents, and in Portland, Or., you can ride sixteen miles for the same sum. You can start from Boston and ride seventy-five miles by trolley by simply stepping at intervals from one line to another, and you can ride from New York to Boston by trolley, 267 miles, over sixteen lines of cars, with breaks of only forty miles in all. There are today invested in street railways over $1,800,000,000, on which are paid yearly interest and dividends of $70,000,000. The employes number 300,000 and their yearly wage foots up $250,000,000. This country has 20,000 miles of track on which 60,000 cars are running. We have 190,000 miles of steam railway, but in 1899 a mile of electric road was laid for every two miles of steam road. All Canada has but 760 miles of trolley lines, while our little State of New Jersey has the same mileage. London has not half so many miles as Brooklyn, while it has four times as large a population. Glasgow, which owns its street lines, has but seventy-three miles, and charges 1 cent more for a six-mile ride than is charged in American cities for a ride of from ten to twenty miles. Paris has but 200 miles of street railways. Brooklyn has about 550 miles of street railway. The conductors and motormen are paid the same wage, viz., $2 for a day of ten hours, with a chance of rising to $2 30 after five years. In great cities it is predicted that sooner or later much of the local travel will go over elevated roads—not in the public streets, but through yards where they have bought the right of way, and through tunnels. The appropriation of public roads by trolley companies will cease, and electric roads will take to fields.

The trolley-car is a most effective Christian missionary and leavener of the dough-head lump of rural civilization. It quickens social life, increases worldly knowledge, imparts city ways, and is the complement of steam in welding the country and town together. The trolley makes rural life broader, freer and more diverse. The shifting and transfer of tenement city population to individual country cottages caused an enormous political change. The man in his new environment is likely in time to change his politics to meet its controlling social influence, tastes and general atmosphere. The trolley has done as much missionary work in the rural districts as the first great steam railway in British India did for the Hindoo.

PUGET SOUND MISREPRESENTATION

The Tacoma and Seattle correspondents of Eastern papers indulge in no small amount of misrepresentation regarding the commerce of Portland and Puget Sound. A fair sample of the ridiculous statements that are given currency by some of these papers is shown in the following printed in the Commercial West, of Minneapolis, under a Seattle date line of May 27:

The wheat export statistics for April show a small movement from Portland, due to the fact that the crop there is pretty well cleaned up, though exports from both Seattle and San Francisco continue large.

The "large" wheat exports for Seattle for the month of April consisted of one cargo and a portion of another, the total shipments amounting to 152,871 bushels. The exports of wheat alone for April from Portland were 662,871 bushels, the "small movement" being about four times as large as that from Seattle.

The Modern Miller, of St. Louis, puts in circulation the following misleading statement from "C. E. C.," a Tacoma correspondent:

While San Francisco was, at one time the sole exporter of flour to China, now Tacoma is the largest exporter. Including all Puget Sound ports, the shipments of flour to China are more than double those from Portland and 50 per cent more than those of San Francisco.

The total Northwestern shipments of flour to the Orient and Siberia for the current season to June 1 consisted of 573,572 barrels from Tacoma, 531,216 barrels from Portland, and 318,466 barrels from Seattle. Inadequate steamship service held down Portland figures, and fully 150,000 barrels of the amounts credited to Tacoma and Seattle as shipped to Siberia and the Orient was Portland business. During the same period Portland shipped over 200,000 barrels of flour to San Francisco for transshipment to the Orient and Australia on regular steamers from the Bay City.

The women who, a few years ago, undertook to demonstrate the proposition that flax of a superior quality in fineness and length and strength of fiber could be grown in the Willamette Valley succeeded well in their undertaking. Mainly through their efforts, Oregon flax has become known to experts in linen manufacture, with results that are promising for this industry in the state. There is no reason to doubt that if flax culture was understood by farmers of the Willamette Valley in sections specially adapted to its growth, the industry would soon become profitable, both from an agricultural and manufacturing standpoint. Even in the experimental stage of fiber flax culture here the yield has been two tons per acre against two and a half tons in Belgium, where intensive cultivation and long experience in flaxgrowing have brought the industry to a high degree of perfection. While the Oregon Woman's Flax Fiber Association was a failure in a financial sense, it succeeded grandly in demonstrating the main point in its undertaking, and its efforts have left the state richer than before in agricultural, manufacturing and commercial possibilities. The hope of the industry at its present stage is in the education of farmers in methods of growing and handling flax, and to this effort the company that has succeeded to this endeavor will direct its efforts as preliminary to the establishment on a substantial basis of a large linen factory in Salem.

The local culinary expert who, in the interest of economy and good cookery, has devised and published for the benefit of the public in the grasp of the meat trust tempting and elaborate menus without meat, must revise her bills of fare. Fish has advanced in price, so that "steamed salmon loaf," "fresh salmon, sliced, breaded and fried," "panned fish," etc., are not less expensive than rib roasts, lamb cutlets and porterhouse steaks. There are still, however, shad roe, salt mackerel, halibut and clams between us and a straight vegetarian diet, though when prepared and served with accompaniments to render them palatable these substitutes for meat can scarcely be recommended on the score of economy. Nor is it clear why we should discriminate against the meat trust and in favor of the salmon trust; or discriminate against either or both of these and pay two prices for vegetables and three for fruits. Perhaps, after all, we will save ourselves much needless worry and have as much money at the end of the year if we follow our accustomed habits in eating and charge the rise in prices all along the line up against "prosperity."

Oregon's chance to be fitly represented by the appointment of a sturdy, intelligent lad to the vacant cadetship in the Naval Academy at Annapolis may, it is hoped, be properly improved. Representative Tongue's invitation to a competitive examination was not satisfactorily met, either in the physical or educational test to which candidates for this position are subjected, hence the opportunity is still open. Failure to meet the requirements of the Naval Board, resulting in a continued vacancy from the First Oregon District, would be a matter of public humiliation, since it would reflect either upon the public spirit of our youth or the competency of our educational institutions. Of course, this is not likely to happen, but to prevent it let boys who have the requisite requirements come forward and meet the test of an examination.

General Miles is not talking at present. The dignity of silence concerning Army matters is very becoming to him. He is traveling on a schedule marked out for him before leaving Washington, and there is no ground for the sensational statement made in some quarters that he was recalled from the West by a peremptory order from the President in regard to the Arnold case, which it was alleged he had been discussing too freely. He is now at West Point, where he will remain until after the graduating ceremonies at that institution on the 11th inst. It may be hoped that he will pass on to the period of his retirement on the age limit without further vexation to the Administration or humiliation to himself.

The young mother of a dead infant whose father is a fugitive from justice, charged with his child's murder, has awakened much sympathy in Seattle by her cheerful, even smiling, manner and perfect composure, in the face of charges of complicity in the death of the babe. It is commendable, indeed, to bear sorrow cheerfully and meet trouble with perfect composure, but it is at least doubtful in this instance whether this demeanor is a proper basis for intelligent "sympathy." A show of some anxiety in regard to the fate of her husband, or of grief or horror at the fate of her child, would be much more natural under the circumstances and quite as conclusive proof of innocence.

In the matter of practically irreconcilable differences, the influence of which produces wide and constantly increasing inconvenience and loss to all concerned, it may be well to remember that the wisest rather than the weakest usually yields. Stubbornness is not a quality that commends itself to reason, either in a political or an industrial sense.

Canvass of the vote by the county board means little or nothing. It does not go deep enough to detect original errors. It is possible that the Legislature, whose duty it is under the constitution to canvass the vote on Governor, may go into the subject in detail. This would require recount of the ballots, in whole or in part.

FROM PROMOTER TO PRISONER.

San Francisco Bulletin.

Letson Ballet has joined the throng of captains of industry who failed. Not only has he fallen in the race, but the law has decreed that he is no longer a fit member of society and shall spend some time, not to exceed a year and a half, in enforced seclusion. The Cecil Rhodes of England and South Africa dies and leaves a legacy of scholarships that will add luster to his memory as the years pass; the man who advertised himself as the Cecil Rhodes of America lives to become disgraced and a prisoner. This, however, is not the irony of fate, for probably the only thing that these men had in common was an uncommonly bold spirit that dared to venture where ambition lured. Rhodes, seeking to transform a continent, had behind him treasure almost without limit. Ballet, scheming to heap up millions upon millions, had only a poor little abandoned mine that had once been sold by an Oregon Sheriff.

The wily Ballet had a merry time while his luck lasted. He knew the value of advertising, and used magazines and a newspaper leased by himself to tell of his own imaginary achievements and the unparalleled wealth of the White Swan mine. His newspaper, the Herald, of Baker City, Or., which town was represented as being marvelously benefited by its close proximity to the Ballet property, issued mail editions that would have done credit to the dailies of a great metropolis. Ballet was not only the Cecil Rhodes of America, said the advertisements, but a modern Midas, whose hand turned everything it touched to gold. Teachers and attorneys, people of standing in many communities, had sent this great promoter small sums, a paltry hundred or two, and he had doubled or quadrupled it almost in a night. If you were skeptical you might write to the prominent citizens of Londonville or Parisburg, or a dozen other places. To the man of the world the prospect had the doubtful merit of looking "too good," but Ballet evidently sought only the people who thought themselves wise, people who were eager to take a short cut to the house of fortune. The scheme worked. Investors burdened the mail with checks and drafts and money orders. Ballet's office in this city spread out until it occupied 12 rooms. Ten typewriters were kept busy answering the letters of correspondents. Ballet, leaning back in his chair with kingly ease, and dictating advertisements telling of the great improvements in the White Swan mine, was at the climax of his glory.

The days of adversity began when Uncle Sam took to prying into Ballet's affairs. With Yankee shrewdness, Sam wanted to know just how much of the money of his trusting nieces and nephews was going into that hole in the ground which a Sheriff had sold for less than a thousand dollars. Ballet could not explain, and Uncle Sam shut off his mail. Investors became clamorous, and the Cecil Rhodes of America fell as rapidly as he had risen. He was accused of using the United States mails for purposes of fraud. The scene shifted to Des Moines, where at his trial a woman aided in his undoing. One of his stenographers who had been in his confidence told the secrets of his business. He fought gamely, but in the end was found guilty. According to the evidence he obtained $320,000 from investors, and put about $25,000 into the property, most of that to acquire title, as at the time he began to sell stock he did not even own the mine.

Ballet now talks of carrying his case to the Supreme Court, but the postoffice people say that if he escapes on some technicality they will try him again on other similar charges, of which there are no end. Whatever the courts do, the White Swan myth has lost its power to deceive, and Letson Ballet is no longer a captain of industry.

Dr. Patton's Pessimism.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

"I believe," said President Patton, of Princeton, at the Presbyterian Social Union dinner on Tuesday evening, "that the time is not far distant when there will not be a thing we eat, drink, or wear not made by a trust. If such is the case, it will not be long until it will be a financial impossibility for the average young man to get married."

When a man of Dr. Patton's position falls into such pessimism that he is ready to predict the virtual extinction of family life, it is not worth while to argue with him. The only way to bring light into his darkness is to recur to the facts.

The trust problem is undoubtedly a great one, yet that it will be solved, and solved in a way to serve the general welfare, there cannot be the slightest doubt.

In this nation all power resides in the people and proceeds from the people. That is a fact which the pessimists on the trust question continually forget. That the trusts should ever eat up the people, as Dr. Patton fears, is impossible, for the simple reason that the people have it always in their power to turn about and eat up the trusts.

The people clearly see, however, that the trust is a thing in which both good and evil mingle. For this reason the people, aside from a few scatter-brained persons, do not wish to destroy the trust out of hand. They wish rather to keep the trust's benefits and at the same time to abate its evils. Therefore the people advance slowly and with caution toward solution of the trust problem.

These are the facts in the case of the trust and the people. And the pessimists who fall into panic and despair whenever they think of the trust simply delay the solution. Their preaching is of the kind that darkens counsel.

Dr. Patton and other such pessimists should get out into the fresh air, learn to know the American people as they are, consider the trusts from all points of view, and view the whole situation as it is rather than as they imagine it to be.

Our Record in Cuba.

St. Louis Republic.

The little Republic of the Antilles has the strongest of reasons for knowing that we are friends of Cuban liberty. Owing to our armed interference has the freedom of Cuba been attained. Owing to our refusal to take advantage of our own strength and of Cuba's weakness has the free and independent Cuban government been made possible. If partisanship in Congress can bring itself to make good our trade obligations to Cuba the American record will be unblemished and the noblest in history.

A Thimble-Rigging Platform.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Former Congressman John Allen said that a political platform was like a passenger-car platform—made to get on, but not to stand on; but the trust question is too serious in his country at this time to serve as a diversion for thimble-rigging politicians, and we doubt if the Ohio brand of politician truly represents the Republican party at this time.

Bannockburn—Robert Bruce's Address to His Army.

Robert Burns.

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled—
Scots, wham Bruce has aften led—
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victorie!

Now's the day, and now's the hour;
See the front o' battle lower;
See approach proud Edward's power—
Chains and slaverie!

Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee!

Wha for Scotland's King and law
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand or freeman fa'—
Let him follow me!

By oppression's woes and pains!
By your sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do, or die!

PRESS COMMENT ON THE ELECTION

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Oregon leads off this year with a Republican three-bagger. If it had not been for factional troubles, that state would have made it a home-run, as it did in 1898, when Governor Geer, the whole Republican state ticket and the two Republican Congressmen were elected by large majorities. That factions, rather than any positive change in sentiment, were responsible for the election of the Democratic candidate for Governor, George E. Chamberlain, is indicated by the heavy majorities of all the other Republican candidates. All the state offices, except the Governorship, will be filled for another four years by Republicans; the Legislature, which is to elect a successor to Senator Simon, is safely Republican; Congressman Tongue is elected by a majority even larger than in 1900, and Mr. Williamson, who will succeed Congressman Moody, won by a majority substantially as large as Moody's in 1898.

The significatnce of this victory as a harbinger of Republican success in maintaining its present majority in the House of Representatives may easily be exaggerated, but it will require an active imagination to find in the Oregon returns the slightest evidence of a reaction against Republicanism. In an off year in a state in which internal dissension has been marked, and where there have been complaints of indifference to the results of the contest, a marked falling off in the Republican majority was to be expected. That it did not materialize shows that the peculiar tactics pursued by the Democratic youngsters in Congress, their vehement attacks on the Army, and on the present Philippines policy have not won any votes in Oregon. That state is as strongly expansionist as it ever was, and to judge by surface indications elsewhere, it is probable that Oregon's case may be taken as typical. The attempt to make imperialism an issue has evidently fallen as flat as it did in 1900 and 1901. There is no sympathy for a policy that would leave the islands to the mercy of contending factions, and that refuses to establish permanent civil government while blackguarding the Army and depicting the horrors of military rule. The attempt to manufacture an issue has been too palpable to fool any one, and the attempt to besmirch the Army and to make it appear that the policy of the Government toward the Filipinos is the opposite of what it actually is has tended to repel rather than to attract voters. The quiet testimony of Taft, of Buencamino, of Bishop Thoburn, and of Bishop Kuntz and a score of others who have been on the ground and know the people and what this Government has done, has outweighed in popular estimation the frothings of Carmack or the eloquent and sincere, but entirely theoretical, appeals of Senator Hoar. Oregon may be more deeply interested in the development of the Philippines than the states this side of the Rockies, but it is probable that some evidence of reaction would have appeared even in that state if popular judgment did not set down the Democratic attacks as insincere and unpractical, and as proofs of shallow leadership.

Just What Democrats Were Sure to Say.

Chicago Chronicle, Dem.

Agreeably to their ancient custom in such cases, the Republican papers will announce with easy nonchalance that the election of a Democratic Governor of Oregon is an event without political significance. According to the average administration journalist, a Democratic victory never does have any significance.

In the present instance, however, the statement is measurably true. The election of Mr. Chamberlain does not imply that a political revolution has occurred in Oregon. The parties are probably about as equally divided as before.

But it does imply, or rather it demonstrates, that while the Democrats are once more harmonious and united, the Republicans are split up into factions, each of which has a knife out for the other. It shows that while the Democracy is getting together, the Republican party is disintegrating.

In this sense the election of Mr. Chamberlain has a most emphatic significance. It means that the party of the people is in fighting trim once more, and that what has happened in Oregon will happen elsewhere this Fall. The Democracy is now reunited. The united Democracy never has been defeated.

An Emphatic Indorsement.

Helena Record.

Oregon gave its usual Republican majority in the elections on Monday, the Republicans electing two members of Congress and all state officers with the exception of Mr. Furnish, candidate for Governor. It is possible that Chamberlain, the Democratic candidate for Governor, has been elected, but if so it is because of personal preferences and popularity. The same conditions obtained in the last election in Washington, where the Democratic candidate for Governor was elected, while the remainder of the Republican ticket was elected by majorities which showed a Republican landslide, since the fusionists carried the state in 1896. The Republican majority in Oregon is as large as was expected, taking into consideration the light vote that was polled, and is an emphatic indorsement of the policy of the National Administration, upon which issue the Republican campaign was carried on. The Democrats were too wise to make an issue of opposition and anti-expansion, and confined their efforts to local issues.

"Probably" From "The Hub."

Boston Herald.

As we had anticipated, there is no indication of any change of opinion on National questions in the Oregon election. There almost never is. The state is about as steady, if not quite as strong, in its Republicanism as is Vermont. The election of a Democratic Governor, if it has taken place there, coming from a Republican quarrel over the candidate for the office, does not prevent the Republican ticket for members of Congress from receiving the usual majority of from 10,000 to 15,000. The Philippine war has made business good on the Pacific Coast, which would rather tend to help the Republican party in Oregon this year; but its success is always amply reliable. The George H. Williams reported as elected Mayor of Portland in the state is probably the once United States Senator and former member of President Grant's Cabinet.

A Pointer for the Nation.

Omaha Bee.

Oregon has declared in favor of Republican policies and principles. The verdict is distinctly and unequivocally an indorsement of Republican National policy in all respects. It reflects the attitude of a majority of the people of the Pacific Coast, particularly in regard to the Philippine policy. They believe it to be the duty of the United States to retain possession of the archipelago and to give the Filipinos peace, good government and the benefits of American instruction and protection. The voice of the Republicans of Oregon calls to the party generally to stand by its principles and policies, and the call will not be in vain.

No Backward Step.

Chicago Journal.

The Congressional election has resulted in a Republican triumph on the Philippine question, the only issue involved, and this is sufficient to show how the Pacific states stand on this question. There will be no backward step there, but the Presidential policy will be vigorously sustained. Pacific Coast commerce demands for the present at least, the retention of the Philippine Islands. The election is significant and clearly indicates the trend of opinion on the Government's colonial policy. It is an issue the Republican party should welcome.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The new Consul at Martinique should receive salary to burn.

The bastile had its good points. Nobody ever got out of it.

Krupp has got out a new gun just as the last chance of using it has slipped away.

Some of the Transvaal kopjes cost a high price per acre for that kind of land.

The North End will have to settle quietly down and wait for another election.

John Bull has conquered Com Paul, but Oom J. P. still is keeping up the fight, and doesn't give up a ship.

To be a sweet girl graduate one year and a June bride the next is the sum of feminine happiness.

At last General Buller will be able to eat a Christmas dinner at any place in South Africa he chooses.

The new Pension Commissioner now has a golden opportunity to exchange his name of "Ironquill" to the related one of "Hard Ware."

The members of the High School graduating class will not read essays or orate, but their dresses will do all the speaking necessary.

It is surprising that the Kaiser doesn't get jealous and have a second coronation just to get back the attention his uncle has stolen away from him.

A new drink has been named for Mary MacLane. If it leaves the same dark brown taste in the mouth as do her writings it will not become popular.

The Boers have set a golden example for the Filipinos, but the Filipinos prefer to wait a few hundred years till the great Democratic party shall get into office and make them all governors and mayors.

Those Baker City transfer men who delayed Mansfield's special train would have felt truly revenged if they had seen the great actor sleeping peacefully in his palace car the while, and never caring whether the train was late or early.

The most recent finds of human fossils are those due to the exploration by the Prince of Monaco of caves at Baousse-Rousse, where skeletons have been unearthed by excavations at a depth of nearly eight yards. Two skulls have been obtained along with fossilized portions of the skeletons, one being that of a young man and the other of an old woman. The shape of the skulls and the length of the arms indicate a very early type of human being.

Joaquin Miller says Bret Harte was always disgusted with his "Heathen Chinee" glory, and always begged his friends never to mention it. Once Miller and Harte went to breakfast with Lord Houghton, in London, and on the way Harte asked if the guests would be likely to quote from that awful poem. This prompted Miller to tip Lord Houghton a wink, and the jolly old nobleman gave the tip to a lot of good fellows at his table, and they all talked nothing else. However, Harte soon saw through the joke and he never betrayed his impatience on the subject again.

Alexander H. Laidlaw, Jr., sends a cutting from the London Theater for August, 1878—it was then under Clement Scott's editorial charge—which has an interest at this time of volcanic disturbances:

Theatrical business at Pompeii, which has been at a standstill since the eruption of Vesuvius, in 79 A. D., appears to be looking up, judging from the following announcement of Signor Luigni: "After a lapse of more than 1800 years, the theater of this city will be reopened with 'La Figlia del Reggimento.' I solicit a continuance of the favor bestowed on my predecessor, Marcus Quintus Martius, and beg to assure the public that I shall make every effort to equal the rare qualities displayed during his management."

"I would much rather work for a family in moderate circumstances than for a rich family," confided a parlor maid. "In a house where there are three servants one gets much better treatment than in one where there are a dozen. Do you know what you eat in a great big millionaire establishment? Why, corned beef and cabbage, chuck roast, beans and potatoes—foods that are good 'fillers'—and for dessert you get boiled rice, and, for a treat, Waldorf-Astoria pudding. Don't you know what Waldorf-Astoria pudding is? That is bread pudding. In a smaller house, where the servants don't number more than two or three, you get ice cream, chicken, rib roasts, fresh vegetables and strawberries. You eat, you see, exactly the same fare that your master does. But in a big place, where the servants number a dozen, and where very expensive foods are served every day, it is impossible to let you fare as the head of the house does. It would cost too much money."

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Heroes in Peace.—Down in Martinique they are seeking the bubble reputation even at the crater's mouth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Idea.—Mrs. Hatterson—Have you bought all your Summer clothes yet? Mrs. Catterson—Good gracious, no. Why, I've only just spent my allowance.—Detroit Free Press.

Glorious.—"I suppose," she said to the owner of the "Blue Streak," "that you had a fine time on Decoration day?" "Yes," he answered, "I ran over three veterans and a baby."—Chicago Record.

Shrink It.—Mr. William Goat—Oh, dear me! I ate too much of that red flannel undershirt I pulled off the clothesline this morning. Mrs. Nancy Goat—Why don't you take a drink of water?—Ohio State Journal.

Naturally.—Eddie—Say, have you seen that new kid that Doc Jones brought the Jenkinses? It's turrible small; jest like a midget. Arthur—Well, what do they expect when they hire a homeopathic doctor?—Chicago Daily News.

Jane (under 9) to her governess—Miss Blunt, when ma asks you to have some more wine teddy at dinner, do please say "Yes." Governess—Why? What do you wish me to take more wine for? Jane—Oh, I only want to see ma's face!—Tit-Bits.

Possible Explanation.—"I haven't seen a good short story for months. What has become of all the writers of fiction?" "Don't you know? They are all at work writing attractive little pamphlets for the proprietors of Summer resort hotels."—Chicago Tribune.

Clear Out of the Swim.—Colonel Dobbs—Dear me! How time goes by! I don't know any of these young people getting married nowadays. Major Hobbs—I'm worse off than that—I don't know any of these older people who are getting divorced.—Puck.

Types Not to Blame.—The talented young authoress was almost in tears. "In that review of my historical novel in this morning's paper," she said, "you made a typographical error, and called it a 'hysterical' novel." "That wasn't a typographical error, madame," said the literary editor, with a frosty eye.—Chicago Tribune.

Kind-Hearted.—"But why," she asked, after they had hummed along a block or two, "do you take this course? It doesn't seem to be a bit interesting." "There are several hospitals located out this way," he answered, letting out another notch. "I always like to make it as easy as possible for the victims."—Chicago Record-Herald.