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TODAY'S WEATHER - Fair and warmer;

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem perature, 72; minimum temperature, 45; pre-olphiation, 0.01 inch.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18.

### A GOOD DAY'S WORK.

The Oregonian expressed no opinion upon the merits of the kindergarten lessue which was adjudicated at the polls on Monday. It forebore, out of deference to the carnest desire of many of our best people, to whom the kindergarten as an adjunct of the public school system has appeared in the garb of a Cause and almost a Religion. Yet its opinion, we doubt not, was sufficlently apprehended by all who have been familiar with its columns for any considerable length of time. No such person will for a moment question that The Oregonian heartly approves the verdict of the taxpayers.

Is any one going to resist the tendency to saddle upon the state the duties that devolve upon the man and woman the father and mother? Is there any point whatever in all this long descen from sturdy self-reliance to social dependence where the mad rush to paternalism can be called to halt? Sometimes it seems not, but the vote of Monday indicates that in Oregon at least, where free text-books and free pencils have not yet followed free bridges, free libraries and free baths, a body of taxpayers can sometimes be found who realize that whatever is called free costs somebody something, and who believe some duty and some responsibility are left which parents cannot be permitted to shoulder off upon the Government.

If society is going down, it is going by the way of individual neglect, slovenly ness, slackness. A race of men who earned their own education and their own books is giving way to a generation that can provide nothing for itself, but must be supported from the cradle to the grave with public this and public that, government prosecution of all industry, free everything. Parents have long since lost ability to educate their children and train them to law-abiding and mannerly citizenship, and now they are fain to ask officialdom to take their offspring from the cradle, wipe their noses, wash their dirty faces, put the simplest of knowledge in their heads

and toys in their hands. If the state is to be obliged to raise the children, then it must have some thing to say about what children shall be born, and what they shall do. Talk about the state's interest in having its children educated-what is that interest to its interest that the criminal and hopelessly diseased shall not propagate their kind? If children are to be unhave something to say in regulation of the quality and quantity of that load. If the taxpayers have to shoulder the burdens of parenthood, they will require some of its discretion. On a small scale we can tolerate the habit of bringing children into the world for somebody else to take care of; but to adopt it as the wholesale and uniform system of perpetuating the race will not do. Authority must be commensurale with responsibility. The taxpayer will not make an incubator of himself if he has fair warning and the oppor-

tunity to choose, Many thinkers, we may say most thinkers, agree with John Stuart Mill that if the duties of parents are to be thrown upon the state, then the state will be compelled to "regulate" the parents. That is, if the state is to take care of those who are to be born into the world, then it will be compelled also to take measures for regulation of the propagation of the race. If the state is to establish a general nursery, to relieve parents of their duty to their children and of responsibility for them, it will not leave to parental impulse the simple duty of procreation. It will be compelled to regulate that also-though there are many who evidently think their responsibility ceases with that one duty. They get no further than the one injunction, "Be fruitful."

A cheerful aggregation of men from 60 to 75 and 80 years young was the company of Indian War Veterans who, with their wives, yesterday, as a feature of their annual reunion, partock of the hospitality of the association known | if a wearied audience. as Daughters of Indian War Veterans. The majority of these folk of "ye older time" are not well preserved, and most of them look "old for their age," as they frequently assured each other was the case. The grizzly bearded faces of the men and the time-furrowed faces of of hard years that are behind and hint

ment of the pension bill now awaiting only the signature of the President to ecome a law, the specific object of which is to remove many of these men from want during the last stage of their life's pilgrimage, has been long overdue. But "better late than never" say the veterans, and this estimate the publie cordially indorses.

## ANTI-ISM HAS SINS OF ITS OWN.

Secretary Root's manly assumption of full responsibility for the payments to General Gomez and his expressed belief that unless something of the sort had been done in Cuba we should have had the same sort of difficulties in Cuba that we have had in the Philippines will give some of the antis, we may be sure, a bad quarter of an hour. He gives them the choice of two alternatives either of which, if they take it bids fair to lead them to a point where they wish they had taken the other.

The first anti-imperialist impulse, or reading the Secretary's declaration, will be to jump up and shout on this "Saved an insurrection by treating Gomez and his crowd handsomely? Of course! We ought to have done the same thing in the Philippines. If we had only treated Aguinaido, Mabini and the rest as we treated Gomez, instead of pursuing them with guns and real powder, all would have been well These diplomatic and financial arrangements with deposed chieftains and disbanded native armies are recognized and enforced by Great Britain and other competent powers. This is only another proof that our Philippine administration has been 'all wrong' from the start."

So far, so good. But at about this stage the anti will reflect that Cuba is the question before the house now, and that approval of Secretary Root's declaration will be a thing of extremawkwardness. The War Department is now as it ever has been the scapegoat upon which all vials of wrath and discontent must be emptied. No, it won' do to commend Root. Something else must be done.

Nevertheless, the view of every practical mind will be with Secretary Root The final arbiter of the complex prob ems which the Spanish War left with us is-results. There is a wide difference between payments to Washington lobbles for influence on legislation and payments to Cuban soldiers to keep the peace. One move is to sway Congress, the other to create conditions. If reasonable compensation to Gomez had the practical effect of keeping the peace, it was undoubtedly by far the cheapest way in which that end could be reached. The United States was in Cuba, the custodian in trust of the Cuban people. Their Congress makes haste to nension Gomez. Our action was therefore justified originally and is justified now.

It should be pointed out, however that Cuba's case and the Philippines are not on all fours, and Secretary Root does not say so. He does inti mate that stiffness with Gomez would have caused trouble, but he does not intimate that payments to Aguinaldo would have prevented trouble. Gomez was a soldler and patriot, Aguinaldo s cheap adventurer and freebooter. We had insurrection on our hands in Luzon without Aguinaldo's having any cause of complaint, and with the memory of that redoubtable pirate's \$400,000 deal with Spain fresh in mind, the American people would never have sanc tioned a similar financial undertaking. It is true that salaries have kept the Sulu group contented, but equal apparent content and friendship in Samar and Mindanao changed without any reason whatever into malice and treach

The truth is that hostility in this

country to the Administration's necesis soon to recken with popular disay proval which will make it ashamed and apologetic as Rawlins and Carmack have been in the Senate. The truth is that the head and front of offending in our Philippine difficulties have been the antis themselves, who have not only hampered prompt and efficient effort at home, but have fomented rebellion abroad. The Luzon insurrection lies. not at the door of the War Department which had no choice but to sustain the Army and repel assaults on American sovereignty, but at the door of antiimperialism, whose pernicious activity in the Summer, Autumn and Winter of 1898 frightened the amiable McKinley from the path of firmness marked ou by our officers at-Manila, and prevented the complete establishment of American rule and acquiescence of the Tagale It does not lie in the mouth of antiimperialism, which is to blame for hesitation at home and secession abroad to magnify and gloat over the embarrassments and difficulties its own hands have raised up. Criticism of the War Department is not goldg to be very well received in this country much longer Time is attesting the wisdom of our course, and the antis would do well to cease their hostility, for their own comfort now and their place in the verdict

# PIONEER DAY.

The annual reunion of the pioneers of Oregon will be held in this city today. The accustomed programme will be ren-dered in the Exposition building, and at its conclusion a banquet furnished by citizens of Portland will be served by pioneer women and their daughters, resident of the city. This announcement in substance has been made by the city press, and through programmer generally distributed during the past few days. It explains the appearance upon our streets of an unusually large number of gray-haired men and women whose wistful eyes and timid, uncertain movements call kindly attention to their presence. They are here by invitation of the officers of the Pioneer Association, supplemented by that of many citizens of Portland, whose cheer they have so often tasted on similar oc-

The Pioneer reunion is, literally speak ing, an "old subject"-so old that there is nothing new to be said about it. Yet, so indulgent is human nature upon this theme that The Oregonian ventures year after year to rehearse the story of the long ago, in connection with the stereotyped welcome to its associates of the olden time, confident of a respectful

To the extent that ploneers-men and vomen-enjoy this annual reunion. The Oregonian congratulates them upon their appearance in the city today To the extent that they enjoy life, it wishes them a continuance of its tenure. To the extent that they enjoy the rethe women, the eyes of each and all hearsal of the incidents of the dear old spectacled or dim and lusterless, tell times, thinly veiled in the mists of memory, it rejoices with them in the of few years yet remaining. The enact- i onportunity to sneak and to listan.

This is the one occasion which bids defiance to the dogmatic declaration that "old things have passed away, flinging back into the very face of time and change a bold denial of the statement. The pioneer era can never pass away beyond at least temporary resurrection, as long as actors in the drama have strength and spirit left with which to appear upon the stage and rehenrse its incidents, recount its dangers and recite its pleasures. Pioneers, The Oregostah, one of your number, a co-laborer with you for our common interests in the past, rejoicing with you for the future of Oregon, again bids you welcome to Portland.

## A HISTORIC OCCASION.

That class of our fellow-citizens small and rapidly dwindling classknown as the "Indian War Veterana," or such numbers thereof as were permitted by their growing infirmities to eave their homes and come hither, held their annual reunion in this city yesterday. These men form the remmant of a stalwart band who about the middle of the past century made ready answer to the call for volunteers to defend the menaced homes of the border-and all Oregon was then border land, as recked from the meridian of civilizationand went out sturdly against the savage foe. What stirring times those were-the months of a Summer now nearly half a century old! How soon the muster rolls were full of names! How the streets of the village rendezyour rang with the cheers of the men How they resounded with the galloping feet of horses and the clanking spurs of riders eager to be off to the defense of the settlers, whose isolated homes the threat of torch and massacre shadowed! All that was long ago; yet in the memories of the survivors who rode away to the fray, and of the women who performed the more trying if less valiant part of waiting and watching in pioneer homes, the events of those times stand out distinctly, hallowed but undimmed by the touch of time.

But if the going out of the volumcers against the Indians is so well resembered, what of their homecoming and what of their hardships and danger and strife that lay between? Of these we heard something yesterday from the lips of the veterans who gathered at a table spread by their deecendants in a banquet hall in this city. The forced march, the chilly bivounc, the night surprise, the ambuscade, the call to battle, the dead left upon the field, the wounded carried to the rear, and later the bearing home now and then, stark and gory, of a friend and neighbor, a husband and father, to walting ones, cruelly bereftof these events the veterans spoke.

These were the incidents of our early Indian wars; they are, indeed, the incidents of all wars, though, when the civilized soldier meets a savage foe, the details of the encounter are often more harrowing than the fact of death itself, in the barbarities perpetrated upon the wounded and the dead. Who that has read the pathetic story told by Elizaboth B. Custer, of campaigning on the plains with her husband, General Custer, who perished with his command it the battle of the Little Big Horn, in June, 1876, has not recoiled with added horror from the picture of that bloody scene, at the statement that it was found that "Rain-in-the-Face," the flendish ally of Sitting Bull," had "cut out the brave heart of that gallant, loyal and lovable man," Colonel Tom Custer? And who among the veterans assembled yesterday did not recall with a shudder the story of the death of Captain A. J. Hembree, of Yamhill County, as told in his mutilated body found upon a Yakima battle-field in 1855 and later brought back for burial in the graveyard near his home, a white bandage around his head to that his scalp hung at the belt of a savage chief? Perhaps it is not well to recall these incidents, yet they belong distinctively to the history of time that the reunion of Indian War Veterans with thinning ranks touching-

y commemorates year after year. The reunion of yesterday was, howver, made joyful by the announcement that the Indian War Veteran pension bill had passed the United States Senate and was now "up to the President." Veterans but now weary with hope de ferred assumed for the time the sprightliness of youth and wrung each other's hands in effusive congratulation. The President was sulogized as the friend of the bill, and Representative Tongue as an indefatigable worker in its interest. Past trials and disappointments were forgotten in present pleasure and future promise, and the veterans separated in high spirits, feeling that at last just recognition for service ren-dered had come to them. The Oregonian adds its congratulations, and supplements them with the hope that this long-delayed bounty of the Governmen will be ample for the purpose of insuring against want in their declining years the men who defended the infant settlements of Oregon from the savages that menaced their existence,

# THE MEAT SUPPLY,

The question of the meat supply is one of the most prominent and, in a way, the most interesting of any now before the public. Recent events, such as the meat riots in New York and Chicago, and the great advance in prices, point to conditions that certainly will tend to decrease of consumption is the United States. We are the greatest meat eaters in the world, and have been from the earliest settlement of America; but it may be taken as certain that the consumption of meat in our country will tend henceforth toward a reduction to the basis or proportions long ob served in older countries. The growth of population exceeds the growth of

meat supply. Investigation discloses the fact already that while the crops of cotton, corn and oats have steadily increased during the last twenty years, the production of cattle has fallen off. The World's Work, in its current issue cites in support of this statement that the production of cattle in 1900 was 5 per cent less than it was in 1884, and the production of hogs was 10 per cent less in the year first mentioned than it was in 1882; and this in spite of the increased population and the demands of the export trade, and asks: "Why this lessened production, and what, if anything, has the so-called beef trust to do with it?" The following table, intro-

duced at this point, is of interest: 

It will be seen that the packing industry made substantial growth during

the other, it is asked, with the signifi- GREAT DESPAIR AND GREAT HOPE cance of conviction on the affirmative side of the question, whether or not the consolidation of the packing business has caused lower prices to be paid to the farmer.

The journal above quoted consider

that the most interesting question that has been raised by the whole discussion of the increased supply of butchers' meat is whether, along with the enormous benefits that the great packinghouses have conferred on mankind, they have discouraged the production of the normal supply, and it goes on to say: "The improvements made by the packers in killing, shipping and saving hogs and cattle, and by the utilization of the by-products of the slaughter-house, deserve to be reckoned among the most important practical benefits of modern organization." The result that ought to follow is cheaper and not dearer meat. Any combination that increases the cost to the consumer is at once put on the defensive. This is the popular count in the indictment of the packers and the one to which they will be required to plead. Their business has grown enormously; from their profits have accrued many large fortunes. Meat is higher to the consumer than ever before in the history of the country; the price of cattle on foot has been but slightly advanced. Putting this and that together, the indictment against the meat trust will stand, notwithstanding the marked increase in production as shown by the statistics of the livestock business.

The big-rush of settlers and miners at Fort Hall reservation yesterday was but a repetition of similar "outbreaks" at various points in the West. Every new mining camp, no matter in what part of the world it is located, numbers imong its inhabitants a certain number of restless "sooners," who, like the soul of the late John Brown, go marching on. At Thunder Mountain will be found the men who were with the vanguard at Cripple Creek, Leadville, Rossland, Nome and Dawson; and later at Buffalo Hump. Representatives from Coolgardie, Johannesburg and other remote districts are there, and even the grizzied old veteran who has followed every stampede since the Golden Cariboo mingles with the younger restless spirits. So with the professional homeseeker. He is always a little too late in the rush to secure just what he expected, and, with his settler's right still unimpaired, be pulls out of the lottery and awaits the opening of another reservation. The rush for reservation lands has been a feature of life in the West and Middle West for the past fifteen years, and it is a safe prediction that if some of the attendants on these periodical rushes had devoted as much time and energy to homebuilding as has been wasted in homeseeking, their rewards would have been greater. Good government land desirably located is not as plentiful as it was, in the West, but Oregon and Washington still contain some very attractive districts where bona fide settiers who are willing to work can secure desirable homes much easier than by a wild plunge into a reservation-opening

lottery. It is a matter of regret that the passage of the river and harbor bill was delayed until too late to get in through it a full Summer's work at the mouth of the Columbia this year, Work of this character moves slowly in its preliminary stages, and if pushed to the utmost now could only result in a brief season's work. Hence the advance in jetty and channel improvement hoped for this year will fall far short of the legitimate expectations of the last Winter and early Spring. However, the passage of the bill, though late, will cause renewed activities in the engineer's office, and many odds and ends of construction and repairs will be taken up and gotten out of the way for next season's larger develop-

A French vessel is coming from Liverpool to Portland in ballast to load wheat at 28s 9d, the lowest rate ever paid for such a long voyage for a single The vessel making the trip cargo, would show a loess were it not for the fact that the French bounty amounts to several thousand dollars. In other words, the French Government presents the shipowner with a sum sufficient to enable him to take Oregon wheat to market at a lower rate than can be met by the owner of an unsubsidized ship. As the American farmer is the sole gainer by the operation, he will probably continue to favor a shipping subsidy bill-for the French, British, Germans or any other nation which he is not taxed to support.

The advance of 3 cents per bushel in July corn in Chicago yesterday is probably a mild introduction to the squeeze which is awaiting the men who sold 15,000,000 bushels of corn and now have but 2,000,000 bushels contract grade with which to fill the orders. The business of selling comething which one does not possess has ground the financial life out of hundreds of Chicago Board of Trade speculators, but the agriculturist, who at times has suffered the needless depression of the products of his farm by the manipulations of these chronic bears, will not extend the full measure of sympathy that is usually given the under dog in the fight.

The Illinois idea is that the tariff is the father of the trust and the trust is the father of imperialism. This arraignment of old Grandfather Protection would have done credit to the Chicago and Kansas City platform. Bryan may eye it with jealous envy as a rival of his cross of gold, etc. It will please our American Cobdenites to be thus assured that in tariff reform lies the solution of the expansion problem. It is awkward, however, that the Democrate in Congress could not be induced to vote for free trade with the Philip-

The Spooner compromise is probably worth while, not so much for the pitiful 20 per cent concession it gives to Cuba, but for the defeat it involves to the beet-sugar insurgents. The reduction will help Cuba just a little and hurt no one, It would be a fitting rebuke to the long and ungracious delay of Con gress if Cuba should reject the whole proposal and do all the business she can with Great Britain.

Senator Spooner succeeded in putting our Philippine affairs in the hands of the President; he advocated the same he seems if a fair way to carry through a similar scheme for Cuban reciprocity.

Harper's Weekly. It must have been with a pang, self-hid or self-owned, that most readers of Mr. Herbert Spencer's latest and perhaps last ord to the world came upon his avowal of disbellef in a life hereafter. It is made with nothing of that arrogance of the cider scepticism which the elder credence used so rudely to call infidelity. But thinking carefully over the claims of revelation, and collating them with the facts of experience and observation, he has found no real grounds for expecting that a man dies, he shall live again, and he says so without apparent regret.

The regret and the emotion are the reader's, and they form together the pang which he has to reason away before he an realize that Mr. Spencer's conclusion for himself alone, and has nothing whatever to do with the truth of the mat In a certain measure he speaks as one having authority; his eminent serv-ices in behalf of the higher civilization entitle him to the most reverent atten tion. When such an agnostic declared that he knows no sufficient cause for faith in the things unseen, on which "the fainting soul relies" more than on all the visible and tangible realities of this world, he commands our deference so imperatively that for the moment the breath of our dissent is taken away, and we despondently humble ourselves to his opin

In like manner, though in less measure the wise and good and helpful woman who was laid to what she believed her everlasting rest, the other day in Massa chusetts, and who in the words she her-self had written for her funeral spoke the same unfaith from her open grave, in-flicted the same pang. Through a long life she had fought the good fight; she had kept the faith in humanity; but in what she had learned, and in what she had lived, the physician Zakschewski had found no more reason to think she should live again than the philosopher Spencer. Neither of these great spirits bade us doubt, far less entreated us to renounce any hope that comforted or sustained us: they simply hore their testimony to the unbelief where the soul abides.

Still the other day, about the time that the philosopher was speaking from his book to the reader, and the physician to the hearer at her grave, those words that weigh upon the heart, certain poor men slowly perishing in the foul air of a coal-mine in Tennessee were affirming the hope denied by the sages. To those they should not see again on earth they scribbled with pencil on such scraps of paper as they could find or chanced to have at hand a few brief, simple sages which have an august solemnity as well as an inexpressible pathos:

We are shut up in the head of the cutry with little air, and bad air coming on us fast, it is now about 12 o'clock. Now, dear wife, is now about 12 o'clock. Now, dear wife, at your trust in the Lord to help you and my Woods says that he intle children. Woods says that its affe in heaven, and if he never sees the outside sgain he will meet his mother in heaven.

Elbert (his son) said for you all to meet again he him in heaven. Lett be with us both. Elien, I want you to live with us both. Elien, I want you to live right and come to heaven. J. L. VOWELL. Dear Wife and Baby: I want to go back home and kiss the baby, but cannot; so good-bye. I am going to beaven. Meet me there. JAMES A. BROOKS. m in heaven. Tell all the children to me

To George L. Hudson's Wife: If I don't see GEORGE HUDSON.

Dear, Darling Mother and Sister: I am going to heaven. I want you all to meet me in heaven. Tell all your friends to meet me there, and tell the church I have gone to heaven. I have not suffered much. Your boy, JOHN HENDON. It would be a wrong to the faith which dictated these words to claim for them greater authority than is due to spair of the philosopher and the physician; but it would be an equal wrong no to claim as much. This is an affair that belongs to the whole of humanity, and every one that lives is equally authorized to utter himself upon it. Whatever any one says is of the same weight as anything that another says, if we put aside the prophets of the religions. we can hardly read the messages of those dying men without tears is no proof that faith that they affirm. But we must not forget, in our reverence for the piety that despairs, the reverence due to the piety

that hopes. The miners suffocating in the pit where ch breath drawn poisons the little air that is left to breathe are all going to heaven. They are sure of it; they call with all the love in their hearts to those they must part from here to meet them there. They have no slightest fear of not meeting their friends there; one of them is already in heaven. It is an exaltation whose sublimity is lost in its passionate certainty. In its presence the martyrs live and triumph again; again the blood-stained arens, the rack, the block, the manifold tortures and deaths bear testi-mony to the deathless rapture of the immemorial trust that became religion and civilization in Christianity. We shall never have palpable assurance of its truth, but on the other hand all the thinking and all the learning will not disprove

# The Referendum in Oregon.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. Aside from National matters, the Oreon election was interesting because of gon election was interesting because of the triumphant success of a new legislat-ive system submitted to the people—the adoption of the Swiss idea of referendum and initiative. This was submitted in the form of a constitutional amendment, which declares that, while the legislative power is vested in a Legislative Assemoly, consisting of a Senate and House of Representatives, yet "the people reserve to themselves power to propose laws and mendments to the constitution independent of the Legislative Assembly, and also reserve power at their own option to approve or reject at the polls any act of the Legislative Assembly"; and it is conse-quently provided that, whenever 8 per cent of the legal voters petition for specific legislation, the same shall be submitted to popular vote, and shall become law if approved by a majority voting thereon; that any enactment of the Legislative Assembly may be submitted to popular vote by such Assembly, acting voluntar-lly, and must be submitted when request-ed by 5 per cent of the voters; and that the veto power of the Governor shall not extend to enactments voted on with approval by the people.

This is a remarkable advance in popular legislation, but the proposition was so strong that only one vote was cast against it in the Legislature; that both the Demo-cratic and the Republican conventions hastened to approve it, and that it was carried Monday by practically the unani-mous vote of the state.

#### Waller Will Have Support. Minneapolls Tribune

Major Waller has returned to the United States. He talks like a soldier and a man. When his marines started in to discipline Samar, they had "seen their talks" in the started in the star dead." in Kipling's phrase. The state in which they found the bodies of slain Americans was indescribable and mad-dening. Major Waller had orders from General Smith to kill all insurgents that would not surrender. He killed about 500, all men, and all slain in battle but the II traitors. The natives of Samar started out to exterminate the Americans. All that would not give up the idea were exterminated themselves. Waller says he left Samar a howling wilderness. and we think he did well. We sust the American people will agree with him. We more than suspect that they will like the way he talks. Now he is going to Washington to give some personal atten-tion to the coffee-coolers of the marine the President; he advocated the same staff, who got him court-martialed to course for the isthmian canal, and nowmand of the corps, and save a soft bed for the fat body and lazy bones of one of their number. We suspect that the Amerthis period, in spite of the decline in If there were such a thing as militant ican people will sympathize with him in production. While it is not necessary to imperialism, Spooner would be its chief thus mission as much as they did in his

## OREGON'S OFFICIAL RESULT.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The official figures in the vote on Con greesnen in Oregon tell a story which the country will be interested in reading. Of course, it is known that the result on Governor in that state is of no partisan significance. A bolting faction of the Republican party took away enough votes from the Governorship candidate to let the Democratic nominee get ahead of him. The Democratic candidate, out of a total vote of about 71,000, has a lend in the neghborhood of 300. If there had been no wrangle among the Republicans their candidate for Governor would have been elected by a piurality ranging anywhere from 10,000 to 15,000. All the rest of the Republican state ticket was elected by long leads. The Republican margin in the Legislature is greater as a result of the late election than it was in the recent

It is the contest on Congressmen, how ever, which is of the greatest interest and significance. In 1898, the preceding off significance. year the margin for the two Republican candidates for Congress in Oregon was 9694. It was 12,398 in the canvass of 1900. when the Presidential excitement ran the vote up to high figures. It was 15,221 in last week's election. These figures tell the story. Usually a party's lead in Presidential year, in the states in which has a lead, is greater than it is in any canvass until the succeeding Presidential campaign. The canvass this year in Oregon made a share departure from that rule. The majorities in last week's election were far ahead of those of two years ago, when there was an especial incentive, on account of the Presidential cam-

paign, to get out a large vote, This rise in the Republican wave means comething. It means that on the issue of National expansion, which will be dominant in the Congressional cunvas publican party is invincible. The voice of Oregon on this question is the voice of the entire Pacific Coast and of the entire West. It is the voice of the United States as a whole. National expansion, as expressed in the question of the retention f the Philippines, is a winning is Republican party is committed to expansion by the voice of President Roosevel the expression of the majority in Congress. The flag in the Philippines will stay up. On this issue the Republican party will sweep the country in the Congressional canvass of 1902.

German Humor of the Real Brand

Sonn und Montage Zeitung (Vienna). diligent newspaper reader has erly been considerably embarrassed has read the spirited toast which the Czar and President of the French Repub-He have exchanged, and he hears of noth ing else but hymns of peace and assur-ances that the alliance between Russia and France has no other object in view than the tranquility of Europe. In presence of the toasts of the Czar and M. Loubet the German Emperor cannot keep silent. He also delivers a speech, which he addresses to the Alsatians, whom he has just gratified by the repeal of th 'dictatorship paragraph." What is it h says? It amounts to a psalm to the peace of Europe, of which Germany is lauded We read a report of pro ceedings in the Italian Parliament. What is it we find? That the agreement be tween France and Italy is a guarantee of peace, implying the maintenance of the balance of power in the Mediterranear and the Adriatic. England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria-Hungary, Italy-in a word, all the principal European pow-ers-declare themselves unconditional defenders of peace. This is calculated to muddle the attentive newspaper reader. He asks himself who it is that threatens peace, as so many and such mighty powers are exhausting themselves in assurances that they are its protectors. He carefully studies the map of Europe, and it is not surprising if he finally suspects that there must be a secret danger to peace, perhaps from a new triple alliance, for Instance, between the principality of Lichtenstein, Switzerland and the Republic of San Marino, for all the other European States are engaged in the great peace concert organized by the dual and the triple alliances and constantly proclaiming that circumstance with alarming explicitness.

#### Woodrow Wilson's Four Points. New York Commercial Advertiser.

Dr. Wilson unites four qualities which a combination are unusual. He is, in the first place, a scholar of real eminence. His two most serious works, "Congressional Government" and "The State." have, since their first appearance, been regarded as authorities by European stu-dents of political science. He possesses exceptional literary gifts, his style being lucid, philosophical and strong, finding its best exemplification in his two books. "Divsion and Reunion" and "Mere Litera ture." As a speaker, too, he is very pleasing, saying what he has to say in a atraightforward, convincing fashion and with much the same grace of expression that is found in what he writes. That he is an able administrator and one of a very practical turn of mind, sane, judicious and efficient, is also thoroughly well known, and might, in any case, be assumed from the fact that he has been unanimously selected for this important administrative office. Finally—and this is by no means to be ignored—he is immensely popular with the whole student body, who admire him as a man and will make his task of government by just so much the easier.

Republican View of Tariff Revision. The Republican Congressional Conven-tion of the Eleventh Wisconsin District adopted the following as one of the planks

of its platform:
"That many of the industries of this country have outgrown the need of a pro-tective tariff is made evident by the fact that the American manufacturer has entered the markets of the world and is successfully competing with the manufac-turers of all other countries. Many of the tariff schedules adopted to foster infant industries have fully served that purpose and have now become a means of aiding and building up powerful trusts and com-binations, and enabled these to exact from the American purchasers the payment of higher prices than they exact for the same class of goods sold in foreign countries. We therefore favor a revision of the tariff. without unreasonable delay, which will place upon the free list every article and product controlled by any monopoly, and such other articles and products as are beyond the need of protection."

# Farewell! If Ever Fondest Prayer.

Farewell! if ever fondest prayer For other's weal availed on high,
Mine will not all be lost in air.
But waft thy name beyond the sky.
"Twere vain to speak, to weep, to sigh;
Ohl more than tears of blood can tell, When wrung from guilt's expiring eye Are in that word-Farewell! farewell!

These lips are mute, these eyes are of But in my breast and in my brain Awake the pangs that pass not by.
The thought that ne'er shall sleep again.
My soul nor deigns nor dares complain.
Though grief and passion there rebel;
I only know we loved in vain—
I guly feel—Farewell! fareweil!

Matthew Arnold, Creep into thy narrow bed, Creep, and let no more be said! Vain thy onset! all stands fast; Thou thyself must break at last.

Let the long contention cease! Geese are swans, and swans are geese. Let them have it how they will! Thou art tired; best be still,

They outtalked thee, bissed thee, tore thee? Better men fared thus before thee; Fired their ringing shot and passed, Hotly charged—and sank at last.

Charge once more, then, and be dumb

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

June seems to be repentant. This is not a job for amateur blood-

Panama hats tell which way the money

Mr. Beach is to be congratulated on his tundsome majority.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of convicts don't always go together.

One Mohr ratirond on the Columbia makes a good deal of difference.

Posses may come and posses may go. but Tracy and Merrill go on forever. Some dentists would rather write ads

of the profession than make its code of ethics. We are going to have a new treaty with Spain. This one will be cheaper than that

The impression is growing that the Boer

War is really over The Boers them-selves have begun to believe it. J. P. Morgan is to dine with King Ed-

ward, and the servents are worrying about which to call "your majesty," And meanwhile have the guards at the Penitentiary been given better rifles or

taught to shoot the ones they have? The President has made a few mistakes, but with a fresh crop of graduates to set him right he will have no excuse for

repeating them. A good many people are trying to persuade themselves that a two-room shack at the seaside is more luxurious than & comfortable house at home.

General Miles has not yet succeeded in getting far enough back to suit the Administration. When he does he will be allowed to remain scated.

Chicago physicians are puzzled over the case of a man whose heart beat after death. Yet dead beats are no rarity in

other parts of the country. A New York police captain is going to visit Prince Henry, The Prince's conduct while in this country certainly en-

titles him to such an honor. President Henry Smith Pritchett, of the Massachusette Institute of Technology, who responded to the toast, "Science," at the Columbia alumni dinner recently at

Sherry's illustrated his subject with one acident that was very much appreciated. "Science," he said, "is now a word to onjure with. In a Boston school the other day a teacher said to a small boy: 'Who won the battle of New Or-

came? "'Why, Jim Corbett, of course,' was the answer.

"'How did that happen?" asked the teacher, not placing Corbett's name and thinking to set the boy right.

"'He won,' was the prompt reply, 'because he had more science than the other EUA'

President John Henry Barrows, of Oberlin College, is a recent interview, telis how Mrs. Barrows had been convinced that insurance is something more than a "matter of paying premiums." Mrs. Barrows, the professor said, had scoffed so requently at the insurance business that he permitted his insurance policies to lapse. One day, however, he was persuaded by an energetic agent to take out a new policy. That very afternoon Oberlin was thrown into the greatest excitement by the appearance of clouds of smoke pouring from the windows of the president's residence. After the chemical extinguishers had done their work it was found that a whole closetful of Mrs. Barrows' best gowns had fed the flames started from an overheated chafing dish. The loss was promptly paid and Dr. Barrows said he got keen enjoyment from Mrs. Barrows' change of heart. An additional twinkle came into his eye when he read

John Henry Barrows, D. D., President Ober-lin College—Dear Sir: Inclosed find draft for \$260. We note that this policy went into effect at noon and Src did not occur until \$ 4 Nock. Why this delay?

Charles H. Cramp, the veteran shipbuilder of Philadelphia, told the other day of his visit to Czar Alexander of Russia, the father of the present ruler, when he received the first order for constructing in his yards a warship for the great empire of Northern Europe.

"The Crar received me standing among some dozen or more of his naval dignitaries," he said, "and while he was graclousness itself I was none the less embarrassed. You see, I was not used to that sort of thing, and really was wondering every minute just what would happen and what I would be expected to do. The Char stood rather close to me as we talked and I found myself wishing I were a bigger man, as he towered above me, Then, all of a sudden, he asked:

"'Mr. Cramp, in what school of naval architecture were you educated?'
"'Your Highness,' I answered, 'I was educated in my father's yards. He was educated in his father's yards. We found-

ed a pehool of naval architecture." "What put that into my head I will never know," continued Mr. Cramp, "but it took the trick. The Czar caught me by the hand and said: 'Mr. Cramp, you were educated in the school that I am glad to have build ships for my navy,'-"

# PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Mike—Say, Pat. phwat is a wather-spaniel Pat—Sure, he must be some rillriv av thir grayhounds we read about.—Harvard Lampoon Blunde Bridesmaid—The ushers haven't sealed your Aunt Maria with the family. Other Bridesmaid (sister to the bride)—No; she sent only a pickle fork!—Life.

Mother-I am surprised Ethel, that you should talk so impertmently to papa. I'm sure you never heard me talk that way to him. Ethel-Well, you choosed him, and I didn't.-Detroit

Free Press.

First Newsboy—I'll bet you tuppened to a penny'orth' o' nuts that Skepter wins the Durby. Second Newsboy—Done. Third Newsboy—I'll hold the stakes. First Newsboy—Yes, but who's a egoin' to 'old you"—Punch.

At the Menngerie.—"What does the tiger remind you of?" asked the mother of little Dorothy, expecting, of course, she would say a kitty. "Why." replied Dorothy, seriously, "he reminds me of a barber pole."—Ohio State Journal.

Journal.

Counting Them.—"Mr. Woodby Witte says that there are only eight jokes in the world." "I should never have suspected from his ef-forts to amuse," answered Miss Cayenne, languidly, "that he had found so many,"-Washington Star. Briggs-Funny about Harry. He was saying

only a few weeks ago he wouldn't have Maude if there wasn't another woman in the world, and now their eards are out. Griggs-That's all right. There is another woman in the world.—Boston Transcript.

Another Wild Exaggeration.—"I understand," said the owner of the Bine Devil, "that you ran over a man yesterday." "Nothing of the

ran over a man yesterday." "Nothing of the kind," replied the little man, who is winning fame with his Red Flizsh, "It was only a Reyear-old girl."—Chicago Record-Hernid.

Surs Market,—"This picture is very much below the average," said the art connoisseur.
"I hope you are not going to offer it for sain here in Paria." "Oh, no," responded the artist, "I am going to save that for some of those American millionaires."—Chicago Daily News,