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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 67 deg.; minimum, 55 deg.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Partly cloudy, with probably occasional small showers; westerly winds.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 25.

ENGLISH KING AND AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

What concerns one branch of the great English-speaking race of the world never can be indifferent to the other branch. Hence the interest shown in two hemispheres, in the affair that was to have taken place in England today. Hence the attention that was to have been paid in the great Republic of America to the coronation of an English King. Some of our people have been shallow enough to say that those Americans who feel an interest in such an event are mere "toadies to royalty." Such have little perception or sense of the origin of our Republic, or of its enormous debt to England, or of national and international affairs as between these two countries, in their historical proportions.

National jealousies doubtless have their uses; but fortunately there is in all progressive countries an increasing number of persons who can take in the thought that there may be true brotherhood among men of the same race and speech, though their homes may be physically parted by the full breadth of ocean, though they may be parted into distinct political communities, possibly rivals, possibly, by some unlucky chance, even enemies. And yet not enemies in any such sense as that of desire to destroy one another. Neither could afford it.

The Englishman says to the American: Your government calls itself a government of the supreme people; but at a quick crisis, at a time when the sovereign power is most needed, you cannot find the supreme people. You have got a Congress, elected for one fixed period, going out, in the case of one house, by fixed installments, which cannot be accelerated or retarded; you have a President chosen for a fixed period, and immovable during that period; all the arrangements are for stated times. There is no elastic element. Everything is rigid, specified, dated. Come what may, you can quicken nothing, can retard nothing. You have bespoken your government in advance, and whether it suits you or not, whether it works well or works ill, whether it is what you want or not, you must keep it for the stated time. Your system lacks flexibility.—So it does.

Yet we have a situation which has grown up out of conditions precedent. It has been a long development, yet there has been no vital change in the character of the state. The doctrine of checks and balances has been maintained in America, in even higher degree than in Great Britain. Ours, in many ways, is the more conservative system. In England the Revolution of 1688 resolved the state into a constitutional, or merely nominal, monarchy. In America the Revolution of 1776 was a reconstruction of the theory of the state. The state was resolved into a representative democracy. Great Britain, since the introduction of suffrage practically universal, has reached, substantially the same position—only in some ways has gone beyond it. In fact, the King of England has fewer powers than the President of the United States.

The truth is that though Great Britain is nominally a monarchy, her system of government establishes the most absolutely democratic constitution that has yet been presented in any country. The thing of chief constitutional importance about the crown is the fact that it is made the center of legal forms and of certain formal executive acts, which have tended to the development of an extreme and unchecked democracy. These forms, while nominally in conflict with the constitution, are in their practical working entirely in accord with it. A nearly universal suffrage controls the Commons, which, through intervention of the Cabinet, controls the King. Though veiled in legal fictions, this control by democracy is none the less powerful, and is far more direct, than under our system.

What caused our separation from Great Britain is a very simple matter, now we understand it. The specific acts, against which the protests of our Declaration of Independence were leveled, were merely the outward features of a great inner movement. The people of the American colonies had not kept pace with the progress of Parliamentary government in England. The soil upon which the English colonies in America were planted came to them through royal grants, and every form of political organization established thereon rested upon royal charters. The earliest form of direct legislative control to which any of the colonies were subjected in the form of ordinances or instructions for their government emanated from the ordaining power of the King in council. The whole tendency of their early experience was to lead the colonies to believe that the crown was the only tie that bound them to the mother country, and that the only proper mediums of communication between the crown and the colonies were the colonial Parliaments. The colonies were distant from the influence of the great Revolution in England, and from the consequences of the development of Parliamentary government there; and, losing sight of the change that had taken place in the English constitutional system, they adhered to the earlier conception which regarded the home Parliament simply as the legislative organ of the home or mother country. Hence the argument that it had no right to invade the jurisdiction of the colonial assemblies. Hence the protest against the acts of Parliaments for government of the colonies, and especially against schemes for taxing them. So, as the study of our history shows us, out of the conflict which arose between the English and colonial theories as to the practical omnipotence of the Imperial Parliament over the communities of America accustomed to self-government, with recognition of the King only as chief executive, grew the war of the Revolution and the severance of the colonies from the mother country.

Since the colonies were planted, England had grown into an empire, and the power of Parliament had been vastly enlarged. The empire had been raised by Pitt to an unprecedented height of greatness, but the National debt had been enormously increased, taxation had become oppressive, and it was felt to be necessary to introduce a spirit of economy into all parts of the administration, to foster every form of revenue, and if possible to diffuse over the gigantic empire a military burden too great for one small island. The measures pressed on America for enforcement of this policy produced the Revolution; for they were pressed in a way that gave foundation for the complaint that England was treating the colonies as a possession, as an estate, to be worked for the benefit of the mother country. America was lost, in consequence, but the loss produced a change of policy in the English colonial system.

But, though we have separated ourselves from England, we have derived nearly everything from her. The typical English state was transferred to America, and each of the colonies was a reflection of it. Hence arose the political unit in our Federal system. The colonies were transformed into sovereign states, which are substantial reproductions of the English kingdom. Federation of these states, with a general government for all, resting on the people, has established in them and through them the single great nationality known as the United States. The student of our history becomes aware that the Federal Republic of the United States was the fruit of a voluntary and conscious reproduction; and it is not too much to say that Magna Charta, the acts of the Long Parliament, the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States constitute the record of an evolution, of which the later development cannot be severed from the earlier and more tedious process of growth that made it possible.

England is the mother of all modern government by deliberative assembly. The bicameral system, the system of Parliamentary government through two houses, is distinctively hers. When the English settlers in America organized themselves for local purposes in shires and towns upon the old plan, they laid the foundations for that after-growth of representative assemblies which came into being as rapidly as the political wants of the several colonies required them. Such assemblies were not formally instituted, but grew up by themselves, because it was the nature of Englishmen to assemble. When the Federal Constitution was formed, the bicameral system for the National Assembly was adopted, because no other was thinkable; and the executive was fashioned on the model of the English Kingship, but with larger powers—for the Kingship whose constitutional attributes our framers reproduced was not the shadowy Kingship of today in England, which reigns by fiction, but does not govern. Nor was it any anticipation of the English King of today whom they took for their model. It was George III himself. Fifty years earlier, or a hundred years later, the English King would have struck them in quite a different light. But our system was petrified and fixed by a written constitution upon the English system of that time; and in consequence our President has larger powers than the King of England.

What interest, then, we of America have in the coronation of an English King, this meager outline indicates. The Governor of the independent state, under our system, succeeded the Governor of the dependent colony, and he, whether elected or nominated, was essentially a reflected image of Kingship. The office of President of the United States stands upon a similar analogy. Monarchy in England is a name only, not the old substance that lies in the etymology. Progressive democracy has swallowed up the old definition.

Behind all names and all words lies the substance. Few words that relate to society and government retain primitive meanings; for society and government are in perpetual flux and change, and monarchy in England means almost nothing at all. From this standpoint the citizens of a democratic Republic may view with approval, and yet without abandonment of their principles, the coronation of a British King.

FIND MYRICK, IF POSSIBLE.

How the lordlike Filipino degenerates in Democratic eyes the moment he comes to comprehend the true character of the American people, the hopelessness of Tagal resistance, the desirability of American sovereignty! Don Felipe Buencamino is the latest victim of the Democratic rage, and he was roundly denounced in the House on Tuesday by Jones of Virginia, because he had spoken appreciatively of the work of the American Army and had even dared to pay his respects and show sympathetic tears at the grave of President McKinley. What Buencamino had said is this:

> The American people should understand clearly that peace is comparatively restored. All that remain are a few robber bands, which easily can be disposed of by the native constabulary, and they probably will be dispersed or exterminated within six months. In regard to the reports of atrocities committed by American soldiers in the islands, there have been some abuses, but the authorities have seen that the perpetrators received the punishment they deserved. It is not fair to condemn the whole Army for the abuses of a few soldiers.

This, of course, is expert testimony of the falsity of the entire anti-imperialist contention that the Army is a band of conscienceless cut-throats and that the insurgents never can be put down. The antis have been clamoring for people to come over from the Philippines and testify, and when they come their testimony fails to satisfy. Buencamino is a native Filipino, and was secretary of state in Aguinaldo's cabinet. He evidently knows more about this country and the meaning of "tyranny" and "liberty" than he did originally, and expresses his changed sentiments in a way that does credit to his discernment, however much it tends to make the antis look foolish and feel uncomfortable.

All of which reminds us that we have just received an appeal from a select coterie of Eastern antis asking that "personal letters addressed by men of standing and influence in their various communities be sent to their representatives in our National Legislature" in advocacy of a joint special committee to be sent by Congress to the Philippines in pursuit of information concerning affairs in the islands. The request seems to us to come rather late, as Congress will adjourn about next Wednesday, and in the rush of the final hours its members would be inclined to put off reading the letters until after adjournment. Another reason for hesitation is the fact that members of Congress are generally only too ready to embrace any proposals for junkets of this sort. Another reason is that the proposed expedition is apparently going to be authorized anyhow, and still another is that no inquiry that develops facts will be of any possible use or pleasure to the antis. All that the Army and Navy can tell them, all that members of Congress who have been there can tell them, all that Taft know and Root can find out, they are already in possession of. What they want is not so much facts as it is confirmation of their own blind errors and unreasoning prejudices.

We urge the committee, if it possibly can make the arrangements, to get hold of a certain Massachusetts fellow who has been doing Wisconsin for the Springfield Republican. This remarkable correspondent got into Milwaukee the other night tired and travel-stained and forthwith sent off to his paper a true and faithful account of the feeling of Wisconsin Republicans. Everywhere he found the Republicans of that state clamoring vociferously along the unique and wonderful line of thought developed in the Republican office. They were rejoicing that Roosevelt had left the regulation Republican position and gone over to the anti ideas of Philippine independence—a view which probably not over ten men in Wisconsin had heard of, let alone accepted. He found them denouncing Spooner as a corporation lawyer and a trimmer on the Philippine question, and upbraiding Governor La Follette as a demagogue. In short, this able and zealous correspondent had found the Republican party in just such extremes of helplessness, self-contradictiveness, despair and imbecility which the Republican would like to see it in. This man is a rival of Herbert Myrick himself, who rode through Oregon in a Pullman car and solemnly assured the American Agriculturist that everywhere here he heard but one united and overwhelming cry for abandonment of the Philippines. Myrick or the Republican's correspondent (haply they are the same) is the only man for the anti committee. He should be secured at once. He is a rare bird. How could there be more than one of him?

A LOCAL RAILWAY STRIKE.

The strike on the Portland City & Oregon Railway, now in progress, disclosed at once the public dependence upon suburban railway systems, not only for the ordinary conveniences of life, but for the transaction of its ordinary business. Accepting the improvements in rapid transit in an age of wonderful invention and mighty activities as they come along gradually and at first experimentally, the public soon comes to a point where these things are taken as a matter of course, grumbled about upon occasion, beaten out of fares when possible, and held in a general way as of very little moment. But let the cars on any suburban railway system be stopped for a day, and how quickly we come to the sense of our dependence upon them! How impossible to conceive of conditions of enterprise and activity without them!

Without presuming to pass upon the matters of difference between this electric railway company and its operatives, the public is anxious and impatient for their adjustment. The inconvenience caused by the stoppage of the cars upon this line is exceedingly vexatious. It applies chiefly to the laboring men whose homes are out of, at various distances along the lines, and whose work is in the city. River traffic is too slow for these men, and it cannot be made to accommodate their hours and needs. To walk several miles to and from work is possible in an emergency, but it is not to be thought of for any length of time.

The stoppage of the cars on this important suburban railway is another example of the annoyances and drawbacks to which workingmen may be subjected in the busy season of a most prosperous year. The situation is a trying one, and calls for speedy adjustment. There is something or nothing in the complaints of the men against their superintendent and dispatcher; there is something or nothing in the response that the company makes to their statements. It should not be difficult—certainly it should not be impossible to find out the rights in the case. The time has gone by when a director of men can assume the attitude and language of a slavedriver in issuing orders, and the time is not yet when men can work in systematized labor or for others in any capacity without taking orders.

Between these two extremes the cause of contention in this instance seems to lie. A return to normal conditions between employer and employes as preliminary to the adjustment of this railway strike is necessary, and it will be wise.

A pertinent answer to the misgivings of the Little Americans is the trade movement with trans-Pacific countries. To Asia our exports have grown since 1897 from $39,000,000 a year to $66,000,000, and to Oceanica from $22,000,000 to $55,000,000. It is no use to say that we should have got this increase anyhow without the Philippines. Trade with Asia belongs to the countries that have gone there for footholds at Hong Kong, Port Arthur or Tonquin. Our sales to Asia rose and fell without noteworthy and permanent gain until we were established at Manila. Of the $5,000,000 we sold to the Philippines last year, practically nothing would have gone except for our accession there. The antis will reply, What is $5,000,000 to the $20,000,000 we paid for the islands and the millions we have spent in their defense? It was many years before we could have justified on those lines the purchase of Alaska, which has yielded us $50,000,000 in gold alone.

The depredations of Tracy and Merrill continue, and the identification of the twain as they journey from place to place at a leisurely pace, making reprisals when and where they will upon the stores and clothing of farmers, are rendered easy by the cast-off garments that they leave behind. To all appearance they will make a Summer of it in the woods, feeding on the best the country affords and dressing for every day in the "Sunday best" of the farmers along their line of operations. At least this is the record of their outing thus far, as furnished in detached portions from day to day by those who have honored without demur their requisitions for supplies; and unless by accident they stumble upon a man with a gun, and he by accident draws a bead upon them unawares, the game is likely to continue throughout the Summer without a score on either side. The only point settled thus far in the game is that Oregon's criminal or punitive equipment would not be greatly improved by the addition of bloodhounds.

Perhaps the most instructive comment on the Cleveland speech is this from the Cincinnati Enquirer:

> The Democratic party cannot win on a defunct money issue, or on a policy that takes it in any degree out of sympathy with an admiration for the brave soldiers and sailors who are fighting the battles of their country, or in support of crank propositions to abolish private enterprise and teach the people that they must depend on government for everything.

This is the paper of John R. McLean, once a strong Bryan supporter. The utterance does not reveal the weakness of financial heresy and copperheadism among Democratic leaders so much, perhaps, as it refers to Bryan's supposed affiliation with Tom L. Johnson, also of Ohio. If McLean joins the anti-Bryanites, it means simply one more Richmond in the field against that doughty champion. He does not shrink from numbers.

The bears who were wont to paralyze Wall street and wreck legitimate properties by their antics and skillfully planned raids have to reckon now, it seems, with powerful interests "which have constituted themselves the guardians of the market," and which operate through "vigorous supporting orders." This late but healthy determination of capital to protect itself from piratical wreckers may in time prove a powerful discourager of wild and unscrupulous speculation. It would be better, probably, if the gambling instinct affected Wall street less and found its vent more appropriately on the green cloth and in the betting shed.

The free baths are pursued by relentless fate. First the strike, then the fire, and now the County Commissioners. The self-sacrificing efforts of Mr. Holman, Mr. Samuel and their associates in this public-spirited enterprise certainly deserve a better fate than to be denied a place where the bath-house may be moored. Meanwhile it is certain that some of the boys who have enjoyed it so far will take to the open stream if it is closed for the season, and be drowned. These lives that have been potentially saved, only to be thrown away, cannot be laid at the door of the bath-house providers. Somebody else's skirts will not be so clear.

A characteristic bit of Bryanism is the recent letter's reference to the trusts. Cleveland did less, he says, than Knox has done. But why Knox? Why not say Roosevelt? Why, that would recognize some good in the man who may be running for President in 1904! Cleveland is to be condemned for his Administration's inaction, but any good this Administration has done must be credited to Knox. Great man, this Bryan! So just, so careful, so conscientious!

Hopeful as are the bulletins from Buckingham, the uncertainty of the outcome is recognized by all and the gravest fears are held by most. The memory of President McKinley's experience is fresh in mind, and while the cases are dissimilar, the difference is not in favor of the British patient in the most significant feature of struggles between severe shocks and embattled vitality. All the circumstances intensify the seriousness of the situation.

Much as The Oregonian regrets that the Panama route has prevailed over the one at Nicaragua, it rejoices that this age-long dream of the waterway between the oceans is at last to be realized. There will be no railroad delays in the hands of Theodore Roosevelt.

How vicious would have Mr. Kennedy's application for a certificate have seemed to Mr. Swetland, in case he had received more votes than Fields?

For a few days the demand for a fire-boat will be vigorous and universal. We never seem to need it before a big fire—only afterward.

SPENCER'S LATER MESSAGE.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

The conferring of honorary degrees at commencement time recalls, though without necessary disparagement of the recipients, the anecdote of a statesman who coveted the honor of rejecting a title. There are scholars who refuse on principle to accept an honorary degree, and of these Herbert Spencer is the most eminent example. That phase of his intellectual independence is, however, but incidental to the whole bent of his career in compassing a grand intellectual aim without the help of some conventional aids and influences which even philosophers do not despise; and it is a suggestive contrast that, while not one of the many universities whose annual commencements have just been celebrated is free from an intellectual debt to Herbert Spencer, not one of them has been allowed to give him a customary recognition of that fact. When he first published his works on evolution the English universities were as firmly closed against his philosophy as the public of that day would have been closed against an avowed skeptic; but never has there been, in the course of a single life, a more complete revolution in opinion than that which now accepts the Spencerian viewpoint as fundamentally true, or which, accepting it as only true in part, affirms its essentially sympathetic relation toward the religious progress of today. The admission that we are all evolutionists now is not supposed to negative in the slightest degree the belief that religion is as firmly rooted as ever.

Unquestionably, the tendency of the last 15 or 20 years in religious thought has been to read theism into the evolutionary philosophy, and it is significant that in this respect Spencer's American pupil and expounder, the late John Fiske, took a leading part. He never used the word "unknowable" in his later works, and believed that much of the speculative agnosticism which Spencer's emphasis of that word was responsible for might have been avoided. In this respect Christian apologists have often agreed with him, and so it has come about that the closing years of Spencer's life are witnessing the mingling of two currents of thought and feeling that were formerly opposed. The odium theologicum and the odium scientificum are meeting on an evolutionary ground of reconciliation. The note of mutual tolerance is stronger. Both sides have made concessions, though it is more difficult to point them out specifically than to recognize the moral attitude which prompts them. One example, however, may serve to suggest the application and results of that attitude. The Sermon on the Mount, as a philosophic test of the practical value of Christian morality, has been the subject of bitter and strenuous controversy. For ages it has been a mark for the shafts of ridicule of skeptics, who proved to their own entire satisfaction that society would be in instant confusion if the maxims of that sermon were to be applied. That the meek shall inherit the earth in an age of strife seems not only impossible, but stultifying. But evolution, according to some of its accepted exponents, declares that Christ had in prospect, when he uttered those words, a state of society which is assured by the full development of sympathetic instincts and spiritual qualities, and that a time shall come when meekness, forgiveness of injuries and all the other features of Christian altruism shall be socially dominant. The strength of the strong, as we know them in an age of subjugating wars, of competitive industry and of individualism whose more repulsive side is emphasized, shall pass from them and be employed in a social service whose beginnings are already being manifested significantly. When evolutionists thus assume to merge in their own philosophic creed the most authoritative summary of Christianity, skeptics of ordinary quality can have little to say, and the orthodox may justly maintain that their former opponents hold in common with them a fundamental belief.

It is noteworthy that two years ago, in the last edition of his works, Spencer eliminated some passages which agnostics have been accustomed to quote against the belief in Deity. Undeniably, this will be interpreted as a concession to the theistic interpretation of evolution. It is maintained by those who have been his recognized exponents that Spencer himself, in the earlier part of his career, yielded in part to the reaction against theological dogmatism in which evolutionists then commonly shared, and that otherwise he might have taken the modified view which now appears in the latest revision of his works.

Would She Object to "Dixie"?

New York Evening Post.

A little girl in a Kentucky school the other day declined to join in the singing of "Marching Through Georgia," and when the other children sang it, she stuck her fingers in her ears. Of course, she has her critics, and also there are those who applaud. Her teacher reprimanded her, whereupon her grandmother, who is still devoted to the lost cause, wrote the teacher a letter in which she mentioned her opinion of an instructor who asked her scholars to sing "Marching Through Georgia." This opinion was not favorable; it shed some light on the source of the little girl's revolt. Here the matter rests for the moment, but if the recalcitration of the little girl is made an excuse for not promoting her to the high school, which is the next step in her intellectual progress, the State Board of Education is going to hear about it. This will be recognized as another cropping out of the grandmother. There is a sense, of course, in which it makes very little difference whether "Marching Through Georgia" is kept alive or not, but there are real arguments which support the rebellious little Kentucky girl. If Sherman's march through Georgia was glorious to the North, it was equally humiliating to the South, and while we are boasting that there is no longer any North or any South, it might be well to do something as substantial as putting this song away upon the shelf. One trouble, of course, is that the tune is fine and stirring, and would be missed; while if anybody tried to set new words to it, the result would probably be some maudlin, sentimental doggerel.

The Cleveland Scandal.

Boston Herald.

What if the difficulty in the Cleveland Congressional district has been patched up so as to enable Congressman Burton to be a candidate for re-election without loss of self-respect? The Federal officeholders, whom he called "petty bosses," are not vindicated in their course. Suppose that, submitting to Senator Hanna's demand, they have consented that the Congressional campaign shall be conducted by an extraordinary committee of Mr. Burton's own selection? The regular committee still lives, and is still officered by the men whom Hanna's henchmen holding United States offices forced upon the party. The occasion for the interference of President Roosevelt to teach these officeholders their duty is as urgent as ever it was. They acknowledge no fault in undertaking partisan work with "pernicious activity." They have done precisely what the President, as a civil service reformer on principle, knows to be a violation of proper duty, harmful to the integrity of the public service and the purity of politics. Is their fault to be condoned because Hanna threatens the President with his displeasure? This has the aspect of a test case. Will the President act?

Futility of a Philippine Republic.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In the Philippines are three distinct races—the Negrito, with 21 tribes; the Indonesian, with 16 tribes, and the Malayan, with 47 tribes—a total of 84. The dialects are numerous and differ so much as to be practically foreign languages. All are without literature. Nobody but an idealist could seriously think of setting up such elements in a single nationality and calling it a republic.

MAJOR GARDENER'S CASE.

When Major Cornelius Gardener's letter, with its charges of cruelty against American officers and soldiers in Tayabas Province, Luzon, appeared, The Oregonian expressed the opinion that these charges, on investigation, would be found to be groundless or grossly exaggerated; that Major Gardener's record was that of a Populist or Socialist, a soldier without any record for military efficiency—in short, a military "jawsmith." The latest reports show that The Oregonian was just in its estimate of Major Gardener. The statements of Major Gardener are contradicted by the insurgent General Cailles, who testified that after Major Gardener had declared it to be the most pacified province, he (Cailles) took 900 insurgents to Lukban, and, recruiting 400 more, went to Sampola to superintend the shooting of five influential residents who had been guilty of crimes. Lieutenant-Colonel Allen Smith, First Cavalry, testified that while in command of the troops in Tayabas he never received a communication from Major Gardener with reference to the alleged abuses of soldiers toward natives. Captain March B. Stewart, of the Eighth Infantry, said that in August, 1901, the Province of Tayabas was not pacified and was not tranquilized.

General Lloyd Wheaton, in his report to the War Department, distinctly says that Major Gardener's administration was of great assistance to the enemy. General Wheaton says:

> The Civil Governor, Major Cornelius Gardener, Thirteenth Infantry, had been either deceived, or had not informed himself of the conditions throughout his province. The state of affairs in the town of Tiaon, as found upon investigation by officers of the Third Brigade, showed that in May, 1901, a junta, the greater number of the officials of the town and the insurgents in the vicinity being present, decided to send a delegation to Major Gardener, who was expected to be in the vicinity for the purpose of organizing town governments. These delegates of insurrection conferred with Major Gardener, and were instructed to return to Tiaon and prepare for election. For the appointive officers of the town such men were selected as were designated by the guerrilla leaders. To an insurgent Colonel was allotted the organization of the police force. The man selected as Vice-Presidente was appointed fiscal of the church, collector for the town and contractor for supplies for the American troops, one-half profits going to the insurgents.
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> Wherever investigation of organization of municipalities under the civil government was made, a similar state of affairs was found to exist. The principal and most important duty of the police force was to give the insurgents notice of the movements of the American forces. Another duty of the police in this province was to furnish misinformation to the commanding officers of American forces relative to the operations of guerrillas. In Tiaon insurgent officers and soldiers were in and about the town whenever they chose to be.
>
> People were arrested in the outskirts of the town and turned over to insurgent forces nearby and murdered. Two native scouts, Macabebes, sent to Tiaon by Colonel Wint, Sixth Cavalry, were taken by the insurgents and afterward killed. A Filipino was suspected of being friendly to the Americans, and was captured in the town, taken to a nearby river and boloed and his body thrown into the river in the presence of a number of people. An order of Malvar, dated September, 1901, directed the insurgent chiefs to have one or more candidates for Presidente in the different pueblos governed by the American forces. In the vicinity of this town of Tiaon there were 270 rifles in the hands of guerrillas.

General J. Franklin Bell refers to Major Gardener by saying that he persisted in representing that no insurrection existed in his province, and that there were no disturbers of public order abroad except a few ladrones, whose number was belittled. General Wheaton, in resuming his report, says:

> There has been harmony and co-operation, excepting that in one of the provinces under civil government the Governor has endeavored to seek cause of dissatisfaction with the military officers stationed or operating therein. In the Province of Tayabas the Civil Governor, Major Gardener, reported December 16, 1901, that "true loyalty and contentment can only come under a benign civil government." It was, however, necessary that something should be done to enable the establishing of such a government, which was impossible during the time this officer was Governor, as the insurgents were in arms in Tayabas, we having caused, since December 1, the capture or surrender of 44 officers, 365 soldiers, 11 bronze cannon, 644 rifles and 159 revolvers in that province.

Col. "Pat" Donan in Active Politics.

Kansas City Journal.

Colonel "Pat" Donan, who died recently at Portland, Or., was formerly widely known in Missouri as a newspaper writer with a very rabid style. He was a native of Florida, but his first newspaper writings were contributions to the press of Monroe County. He was a fire-eating Southerner, and got his title of "Colonel" by service in the Confederate Army. He claimed that, as editor of the Lexington Caucasian, he first proposed the nomination of Horace Greeley for President of the United States. It is said he made a trip East to learn whether Greeley would accept a nomination. Greeley, whose ambition to lead in politics was his besetting sin, replied that he would. Donan, when he returned to Missouri, issued a special edition of his paper, with the words, "Horace Greeley, the Devil, or Anybody to Beat Grant." This started the Greeley boom.

The Journal recently published the amusing story of the way in which Donan lost his paper at Lexington. He made an editorial attack on the then chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, Alex Lesueur, afterward secretary of state, insisted that he desist from his attacks until the close of the political campaign which was in progress. He yielded and when the campaign ended, he found himself out of business. The aforesaid chairman had bought a lot of paper against him and forced him to the wall.

Donan was a bachelor until late in life, and possessed a personality especially pleasing to women. It is said he was a guest of honor 12 seasons at White Sulphur Springs, Va., his job being to furnish amusement for the belles of the country. He was also an entertaining after-dinner speaker. Donan's real name was Peter. The nickname Pat was given him when he was a young man by a rival editor in Indiana, who characterized the redoubtable fire-eater as a "red-faced Irishman." Donan could not deny his Irish descent; but he always preferred to pose as a Southern cavalier.

Whelps vs. Cubs.

New York Evening Post.

To the Editor: In a recent editorial, "Teaching the President a Lesson," I think it was, you referred to the whelps of the bear. I cannot bear such poor English, so I must insist upon your saying bear's cubs, the dog's puppies, the lion's whelps, the cat's and the tiger's kittens, the horse's colt, the cow's calf, etc. S.

(The quarrel of S. is evidently with the translators of the King James version. In Proverbs xvii., 12, S. will find a verse that fits his case exactly: "Let a bear robbed of her whelps meet a man, rather than a fool in his folly."—Ed. Evening Post.)

The City of Vanished Youth—Alma Mater.

Anna McClure Sholl, in Munsey's.

I know an Eastern hill, upon whose height
The morning sun lies fair,
Transfiguring a little city there
With opalescent light.

The citizens of that beloved place
Eternally are young;
There are the visions, there the hope, the grace,
The songs unsung.

Let us go back unto that city's streets,
Seeking the old sweet way,
Seeking the boy and girl whom memory greets
From a far day.

I would forget the after stress, the pain,
The long dull years' decree:
I would go back again, begin again
With thee!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

How will the Portland team explain this last one?

Perhaps the Portland baseball team can play "old maid."

Is the town going to burn up on the installment plan?

The pursuit of the convicts seems to be a closed incident.

What a triumphal entry into Portland Vigneux's aggregation will make!

There is both sense and mercy in shooting at blue rocks instead of live pigeons.

If the fires keep on burning there will be nothing left for the Fourth of July.

A certificate of election in the hand is worth two mandamus suits in the courts.

Betting on the coronation was about as risky business as betting on the Portland nine.

Is it the low atmosphere or the highballs of Seattle that will furnish our conquering ball team with its next line of excuses?

Bryan refuses to be a candidate for Governor of Nebraska. The wily silverite remembers that Nebraska is a Republican state.

VANCOUVER, Wash., June 24.—Sheriff Marsh has returned to Vancouver, having rendered an inestimable service to his constituents by chasing the two desperadoes, Tracy and Merrill, into Cowlitz County. He has also secured the safety of the farmers on the plains by withdrawing his numerous posses.

"They can't understand us abroad," said General Horace Porter at the Lotus Club dinner. "We make a soldier out of the negro, who is naturally an agriculturist. We make the Indian, who is a warrior, an agriculturist. We fix the yellow metal as the standard for the white race and we wink at the white metal for the yellow races. But they know on the other side that ours is a great country. We send them Chicago pork, Mark Twain's works and other products of the pen. When I went away I was called an 'Armour bearer.' (No laughter at first.) When I went away I was called an 'Armour bearer.'" (Great laughter.)

Representative Emmett Tompkins, who became famous as soon as he was elected to Congress because he defeated John J. Lentz, has added one more claim to fame. Each contestant for a seat in Congress under the law as well as the man who holds the seat is entitled to his expenses up to $2000. Lentz contested for Tompkins' seat, but failed to make out his case before the election committee. Lentz placed his expenses at the limit fixed by the law—$2000. So did the other 12 men who were interested in contests, but Mr. Tompkins put in his expenses at the modest sum of $1,999 06.

"I thought that was all that was rightfully coming to me," was his explanation to the appropriations committee.

There are two Spooners, "Badger" Spooner, of Wisconsin, and Rev. Dr. Professor William Archibald Spooner, of Oxford University, and both are guilty of some famous "Spoonerisms," writes Victor Smith in the New York Press. My old friend William Braddon knows the professor very well, and tells some funny stories of that eccentric genius, whose fame as a ludicrous word-twister has spread all over Europe. When he gave out in chapel the first line of the missionary hymn, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," he contorted it thus: "From Iceland's greasy mountains." Another hymn he announced as "Kinkering Kongs their titles take." At a special service, seeing some women standing at the back of the church waiting to be seated, he rushed down the aisle and addressed the ushers as follows: "Gentlemen, gentlemen, sew these ladies into their sheets." Being asked at dinner what fruit he would have, he promptly replied, "Figs' fleas."

Now glory to our baseball team, and them that play thereon,
And keep the glory whooping up till all the game is gone.
For turn ye East, or turn ye West, and rubber South or North,
A team like that that plays for us has never sallied forth.
Where lives the aggregation that the proud distinction claims
That it within but two brief weeks has lost eleven games?

Full yellow ball we've seen before, with errors manifold,
And games that multiplied a score the blackboard would not hold.
We've seen the gallant dry goods clerk combat the butcher boys,
And seen the Elks and Eagles play with enmity and noise,
But e'en the worst of all these teams got on a winning gait,
If only now and then, and none e'er lost eleven straight.

Ah! lovely pennant, fluttering before the players' eyes,
What thoughtless fate has made of you the one and only prize?
For if a pennant was hung up for those who play the worst,
Our doughty players in the race to claim it would be first.
Yet still our team is worth its coin, for in a few weeks hence,
All those who bet against it will have made a competence.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Ida—He said I was as pretty as a picture. May—But, dear, he has a poor reputation as an art connoisseur.—Philadelphia Record.

The Craze.—The Lady—I suppose you want money to buy liquor? The Beggar—Not me, mum! I wanter buy a ping-pong set.—Chicago Daily News.

Barber—Will you have anything on your face when I have finished, sir? Victim—I do not know. But I hope you'll leave my nose, at least.—Tit-Bits.

Irate Customer—Look here, you said this gun would shoot 100 yards. I've tried it and it only carries 50. Isaacs—Vell, but mine friend, there are two barrels!—Glasgow Evening Times.

Getting Civilized.—The Duck—That aristocratic Mrs. Hen goes to so many social functions that I can't imagine how she attends to her domestic duties. The Turkey—Oh! she employs an incubator to do all her hatching.—Puck.

Miss Fairfax—Good-mawnin', Aunt Caroline. Why ain't you washin' nowadays? Aunt Caroline (removing her pipe from her mouth)—Well, you see, Miss Clara, I'se bin out o' work so long dat now, when I could wuhk, I find I's done los' mah taste fo' it.—Judge.

Cause and Effect.—Dr. Piller—Your husband's stomach is in a very bad condition. Mrs. Newlywed—Oh, my! Do you think my cooking is responsible for it? Dr. Piller—Well, it's a severe case of gastritis, and— Mrs. Newlywed—Gastritis? Gracious! It's that gas range he made me use this Summer!—Philadelphia Press.

Citizen—But I'm afraid if I give you a dime you'll go and buy yourself a drink of liquor with it. "Sir, you wrong me if you think I am capable of spending a whole dime for a drink of liquor. Not much! I know a place where I can get two big drinks for a dime."—Chicago Daily News.

Time to Cut Her.—"I must quit being seen with that Mrs. Flippleigh," she said. "My dear," her husband answered, "I'm glad to hear you say that. You know she's been divorced twice, and really I don't believe her husbands were altogether to blame." "Oh, it isn't that so much, but I suspect that she trimmed the shirt-waist and hat she wears herself."—Chicago Record-Herald.