

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter. REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By Mail (postage prepaid, in Advance): Daily, per month, \$1.00; per quarter, \$2.75; per year, \$10.00. Daily, per week, \$0.25. Sunday, per year, \$1.00. Daily, per year, \$10.00. Sunday, per year, \$1.00. Single copies, 5 cents. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month.

United States, Canada and Mexico: Daily, per month, \$1.00; per quarter, \$2.75; per year, \$10.00. Daily, per week, \$0.25. Sunday, per year, \$1.00. Daily, per year, \$10.00. Sunday, per year, \$1.00. Single copies, 5 cents. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month. To City Subscribers, \$1.00 per month.

For sale in San Francisco by L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel, second floor, Goldsmith Bros., 220 Sutter street; F. J. O'Connell, 1000 Market street; J. K. Cooper Co., 746 Market street, near the Palace Hotel; Foster & Greer, Ferry near the Palace Hotel; Frank Scott, 89 Ellis street, and N. Westcott, 513 Broadway street. For sale in Los Angeles by B. F. Gardner, 100 So. Spring street, and Oliver & Haines, 305 So. Spring street.

For sale in Sacramento by Sacramento News Co., 420 K street, Sacramento, Cal. For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 211 Dearborn street, and Charles Macdonald, 63 Washington street. For sale in Omaha by Barklow Bros., 1013 17th street, Omaha, Neb. For sale in Minneapolis by W. O. Hearsey & Co., 24 Third street South.

For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett House news and stationery store. For sale in Denver, Colo., by Hamilton & Keckler, 906-912 Seventeenth street; Louhan & Jackson Book & Stationery Co., 16th and Lawrence street; and H. P. Hansen, 1000 Broadway street.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Minimum temperature, 46; maximum, 63. TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and warmer, with northwest wind.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 8, 1902.

ROOSEVELT AND CLEVELAND.

Unquestionably there is a remarkable and ominous parallel between the course marked out for himself and uneventfully followed by President Roosevelt and a similar line of conduct pursued some seventeen years ago by Grover Cleveland. The conditions in the two problems are so uniform and persistent that history is reasonably certain to repeat itself.

The elements in the controversy between President and party are, two, distinct yet closely interwoven. One is the Presidential devotion to ideas, the other is the party's devotion to patronage. Just as Grover Cleveland entered upon his first administration with the purpose to reform the tariff and purify the civil service and upon his second with the threefold purpose to reform the tariff, to kill the silver evil and purify the civil service, so Theodore Roosevelt is imbued today with a purpose to do all that can be done for tariff reform, for restriction of monopoly and for purification of the civil service.

Roosevelt has been President less than a year, but in that time he has laid broad and deep the foundation of that man and every citizen of his party which in Cleveland's case is the result of re-election in 1888, and sent him and his supporters into exile in 1896 and 1900, where a venal faction that includes Waterston as well as Bryan proposes to keep them at whatever cost. And he is doing it in precisely the same way.

The party cares little what is done in the way of constructive legislation. It will agree to almost anything state-manship may devise to reform and except that nothing must interfere with the support its members of Congress receive from powerful interests, or with the dispensation of patronage. Cleveland made the country's welfare as he understood it, paramount to the dispensation of the offices and the protection of the corporations. How this pleased his party was seen at once in the sacrifice of the Wilson bill to the protection of corporations, and is still seen in the implacable hostility to the men who are both gold-standard advocates and tariff reformers but resent his attitude toward their clamors for patronage.

All the trouble that has been made for President Roosevelt, and it is not small, has sprung from the desire to teach him a lesson—a desire whose fulfillment devolved upon the Republican Senators and Representatives, and who are primarily the exponents of the Republican machines in the various states. His difficulty is Mr. Cleveland's difficulty, exactly; and while it is the part of healthy optimism to say that the people will save him from the vengeance of the ringsters, it is nevertheless pertinent to recall Mr. Cleveland's fate.

No incert and candid person can maintain that the Republicans are less amenable to partisan discipline than the Democrats. It is doubtful if we should have had as many Gold Republicans in 1896 as we had Gold Democrats if the platforms had been reversed. It is doubtful whether Platt has any higher civic ideals than Gorman, or Hanna than Daniel, or Quay than Whitney. It is doubtful whether the Republican Congress then or the present showed less subservience to the protected corporations than pervaded the Democratic Congress that produced the Wilson bill. Possibly the rank and file of the Republican party will force Roosevelt's renomination over the heads of the disaffected dispensers of patronage. Possibly the rank and file will resist the bludgeonings of these same malcontents in November, 1904, when their disaffection in the doubtful states becomes as menacing as Democratic disaffection became in 1888. But he who dismisses the antagonism of disappointed bosses as a negligible quantity is unacquainted with the tremendous power that resides in the machinery of one party organizations.

A LESSON FROM LIFE.

Charles Garrison, the disreputable, disolute and dangerous hobo, who with others of his class was taken in by the police Sunday, is the son of a thrifless, easy-going father and a thrifty, hard-working mother—the latter now deceased—who were well known on the East Side ten or twelve years ago. Going from house to house to wash and scrub from day to day in all conditions of weather; returning at nightfall to cook the food she had earned for her ravenous ungrateful brood, this poor woman strove diligently to keep her children in school and to provide them with books and decent clothing, shelter, food and fire. Her distress when this boyhood from a school truant and street hoodlum into a local prize-fighter and was hailed by his admiring associates as "Young Gannoe, the

Tough," is well remembered by many kind-hearted women for whom she had toiled for years in the effort to "make something of her children." The influence of the street and its rowdies, and later of low saloons and thugs, was more potent than that of her self-denying mother, and hope, and after a most strenuous life she finally gave up the battle against such hopeless odds and a few years later died.

Her story is, unhappily, a very common one; its details are pitifully commonplace. They represent the struggles of a mother, ambitious in her lower station in life, for the advancement of her children; of efforts, unsupported by the father's authority or industrial example, to keep an obstreperous, idle boy in school, and, this hope failing, at work; of final defeat and the forced capitulation of the mother and the sequel in a lawless, vicious, worthless man. "What I ought to have done," said she, sorrowfully, after her vanquishment, "was to have left my husband as soon as I found out that he could not or would not make a living and govern the children, which was long before this ungovernable boy was born."

The logic of this declaration is indisputable. Though presented by an unlettered, tolling woman, in sorrow and in humiliation, how far superior in justice and in wisdom it is to the strained logic of a lecturer of an unlettered and uneducated, but heard in this city, in which it was boldly and with bitter affront to suffering womanhood, outraged society and shuddering morality, declared that all marriage is sacred, and that to attempt to escape from the certain consequences of vicious matrimonial bonds is an unpardonable sin! As an illustration showing how immorally personal experience in this matter outweighs the far-fetched logic of the theorist, this case from the ordinary walks of low life—typical of thousands—is presented, in the belief that it cannot fail to be convincing on the negative side of the question: Is it wise to make, or proclaim, marriage under all circumstances indissoluble?

A UNIVERSAL WEAKNESS.

The trouble at Rome seems to consist partly of the desire to maintain the fiction that the Vatican is still a temporal power, and yet more of the wish to concede every concession necessary in such a manner nevertheless as to avoid the appearance of concession. Every one knows that the ecclesiastical authorities at Rome are utterly powerless to resist or modify such disposition of the Philippine lands as the United States has determined on; and there appears, in fact, so far other purpose, on behalf of the papacy, so far as results are concerned, but to influence in the Washington proposals. It is not the matter of the procedure, but the manner of it, that seems to give concern to the church and incidentally to perplex the American contingent.

All this constitutes a very forcible reminder of what was going on at Peking a year or so ago. There was no objection on the part of Dowager or court to the reform proposed, but it was insistently insisted that the affair must be so managed on China's behalf as to "save her face." Christendom waxed merry over this inexplicable and exasperating revelation of the childlike Oriental character. If a Caucasian had been beaten and brought to humiliating terms, he would have preferred or at least unresistingly accepted the plain, blunt enunciation of his defeat and the penalty. China, however, of course, but her action must be so ordered as to convey the impression that she did what she must do merely because it pleased her. So today the Vatican yield, but its dignity must not be ruffled by the appearance of yielding.

The various governors of the Friar orders might yield, for example, and the Vatican consent, but the Vatican yield—Human nature, we can all admit, therefore, is much alike, whether at Peking or in Rome, where men, manifestly, are but grown-up children. Here in America we shall doubtless reserve the right to laugh immoderately at these amiable weaknesses of others, the while repudiating with scorn the intimation that such a display could be duplicated here. It is not the case of a New York Senator, for example, openly glorying in the selection of a Secretary of War as his work, when in fact the appointment had been crumpled down his unwilling throat? Who could imagine a Chicago Mayor, or a Tammany boss, or a Cincinnati editor, after being unmercifully licked in an attempt to depose Bryan, shouting in unison that he was a national patriot and must be renominated? A man can learn many things in foreign lands, and one of the most useful of them all is the reflection he beholds as in a mirror of his own foibles.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

It rests wholly with the people of Oregon whether we shall be benefited largely or only a little by the rural free mail service which is now being introduced in all parts of the United States. The matter is one which is left to local initiative and local practice; if the free service is wanted it can be had, if it is patronized by people it will be maintained. All that the Government asks is co-operation on the part of the public—a kind of co-operation which costs little or nothing in money—but this it insists upon as an essential condition. The people must illustrate their appreciation of the service by making use of it, and they must maintain their roads in such a shape that the mailcarrier may be able to make his rounds without danger or serious inconvenience.

Oregon has now thirty-six rural mail routes in active operation. There are three in the country immediately east of Portland, one at Hood River, eight close about Salem, four just now being organized near Albany, four or five near Turner, in Marion County, where the system has been first experimentally put on trial; that is, the Government has taken several others scattered about through the Willamette Valley. Wherever free delivery has been instituted the people are delighted with it. It brings the farmhouse into closer touch with the world; it makes remote markets practically near; it substitutes the daily paper—with all that this great change implies—for the weekly; it makes life more hopeful and more cheerful, and, last but not least, it makes the business of the country producer more profitable. As the modern world goes, it is an absolute essential if the most is to be made of social and business opportunities. Every ambitious community ought to have it; and, in truth, no ambitious community of sufficient population will long be without it.

The main requirement, as above stated, is that the facility once provided shall be used continuously by the people, and that the roads shall be kept in usable condition. The department will not serve a community which makes only a limited and trifling use of the service, and it will not make or repair roads. Where a route is dangerous for the carrier, where breaches made by the weather are not carefully and expeditiously repaired, the route is laid off, and if the delay is continued for any extended time, the route is permanently canceled.

The free rural delivery is especially valuable in a country like Western Oregon, where winter travel is difficult and tedious. It affords to the people an opportunity scarcely less important in its relations to public interest and convenience than the regular mail service. It is inconceivable that a service offering so many advantages and which only waits to be invited can fail very long of being universally established.

THE THUNDERER'S COMPLAINT.

It goes hard with John Bull to see literary treasures leaving Britain for America, and the London Times publishes a special article asking whether anything can be done to stop the continuous wholesale exportation of rare and early printed books and illuminated manuscripts to the United States. The article describes certain fine collections of books and manuscripts which have just been purchased by an American gentleman who does not wish his name disclosed. This library consists of 700 items, each of the highest interest and value. It was formed to exemplify the origin and development of early illustrated books, and includes thirty-two fine examples from the Century press and the very choicest manuscripts and printed books from the late William Morris' library, in addition to hundreds of other choice examples for which the collector of the library scoured Europe for many years.

It is not to be supposed that the Times speaks from a narrow provincial prejudice, or that it is ignorant of the time-honored British theory, identified with such names as Adam Smith, Sir Robert Peel and Richard Cobden, that traffic in everything of human production should be free as air, chiefly in the interest of the consumer, who is really benefited when he gets good British wares in exchange for gold and other securities to be locked up in London vaults. For a great many years the outside world has hugged the delusion that to accumulate capital as the result of trade, as the economists of the Century, is quite worth while, only to be assured by the economists of England that the profit in a commercial transaction is really in favor of the man on the apparently cold outside, but in reality the much-to-be-desired inside, who exchanges mere helpless and unserviceable gold for such real things as transportation and invoices clothes that will keep him warm and dry, that will separate butter. No narrow view of trade can disturb the learned Times; and we are confined, therefore, to the explanation that it supposes the manuscripts sold hitherto to be actually lost to civilization.

What use can America have for rare books and illuminated covers? Had they remained in England, intelligent human beings might have admired their appearance and derived pleasure and possible profit from their perusal. But in the wilds of North America they will doubtless serve only as substrata for rag carpets or fuel for the wigwag fires. It cannot be that the untutored Americans will know books when they see them, or that their eye of any reasoning or reflecting being will ever light upon their sacred pages. It is sad to think that America, that will be running amuck through the acquisitions of the Old World, should thus light by blind and ignorant haphazard upon actual treasures of art and literature. The galleries and libraries and museums of Europe are being rifled of their priceless possessions with a purpose as deliberate and unerring as if Americans actually possessed discernment, instead of being, as all civilization knows them, a race of indiscriminating parvenus.

FAMILY FINANCES.

Much of the advice on matrimony that appears in print may be likened to that of the new drug clerk who writes for the county agricultural society, an elaborate essay on "Inhumanity of Dehorning Hydraulic Rams." To borrow further from the late Bill Nye, those who write the "nice ideas for the papers" make more out of it than do those who attempt to put the "ideas" into practice. No publication is too eminent and no pen too obscure to give sage advice upon the management of matrimonial partnerships. It is, perhaps, a little room to be left after telling how children should be brought up. The highly refined Harper's Bazar recently tackled the question afresh, and, after solving all but one of the difficulties that beset the married state, admitted that it did not have space necessary to explain and elucidate the problem of family finances. In this the Bazar will have the sympathy of all who have given attention to the subject, pleasure a spacious one. Not to leave the matrimonial world in utter darkness, however, our highly rarefied contemporary dropped this pregnant hint:

A certain proportion (of the income) is taken by each for dress, etc., another part is put in the bank against a rainy day, and the remainder should be equally divided between the two, to spend as he or she wishes.

That's a beautiful idea, and a complete and easy solution of a very vexatious matter. It could scarcely be improved upon by the underdone Edward K. Bok, that the man who writes the worthy old maid's heart-throbs, lingerie and other feminine delicacies, including matrimony. Let each member of the family buy all the clothes he or she wishes, put a wad in the bank, then divide the remainder and let the husband and wife "blow it in." That is simplicity itself. Did it ever occur to such writers that there are families in the world that do not have this "remainder" to quarrel over; that do not have even the bank account against the "rainy day"? What proportion of the families in this, the most prosperous land under the sun, could follow the perfumed advice quoted from Harper's Bazar, which is a typical specimen of the stuff found floating around in various "home" journals and magazines? Assuredly, the homes of the Nation are not in that class, and for two good reasons, namely, lack of opportunity and the possibility of better ones. For fitted foreign funkies on a stated government bounty through life, this sophisticated advice might do; but for healthy men and women of flesh and bone, with blood in their hearts and brains in their heads, eager to take part in the world's activities, it is puerile. The income of families should be used with regard to the needs in each case, and the balance rather than a machine rule should determine how. All members of the family have right to benefit from the

family income, and it frequently happens that the right extends to participation in production of the income itself. We need not go among the improvident and thriftless for examples; the average American homes supply plenty of them. It will be a sad day for the country when such advice as the Bazar gives is of general application.

The only unique feature about the recent attempt of Mrs. H. D. Green to smuggle valuable goods in from the Orient through the Custom-House in San Francisco, free of duty, is the attempted smuggler's bland statement of the reason for her very careful attempt to conceal her valuable imports. There was but one reason for getting costly silks into the lining of her dresses and tucking these and other valuable articles of merchandise into out-of-the-way places in her baggage. She hoped by this means to avoid payment of duty on them, and she said so in a manner and with words at once childlike and bland. This open and unreserved honesty came too late, however, to be of practical benefit. The story-heard custom officials will withhold the goods unless the owner values them sufficiently as souvenirs of a very extensive tour of the Orient to pay into the Treasury of the United States a sum aggregating three times their value. The incident is but one of thousands, illustrating the easy conscience of an otherwise reputable person who comes to defrauding the government in the matter of duty on common honesty is not always grounded in the ethics of that basic virtue of good citizenship. The sequel in this and similar cases illustrates plainly and even painfully the truth of the following familiar statement that fell repeatedly from the gray goosequill of the schoolmaster of a former generation upon the copybooks of his pupils: "Honesty is the best policy."

The subject of good health for teachers is one too infrequently treated in teachers' institutes, and it may be feared, not sufficiently considered by appointing boards. It is a settled fact that a weak, half-sick, extremely nervous person can do nothing well. This is especially true of the "half-sick teacher." In considering the "True Teacher" at a convention of County Superintendents held in Astoria recently, one of the speakers said:

The teacher must keep herself in good physical health. Headaches must be banished. Nerves! A teacher should never be nervous. She should be calm, but at least until her school work is done, and then—why then she should not be such a despot as to demand that the family are yielding this comfort and that because "Polly is a teacher, and her nerves are so worn out that we have to keep still or do this or that to humor her. No one has a right to get so worn out. Depend upon it, when one often does, she is not the true teacher. Her health is suffering, and her efforts are poorly directed.

These are sweeping assertions, but there is much truth in them. A woman who is "all nerves" has no business in the schoolroom. Still less should the young woman with tuberculous tendencies even slight development, be permitted to occupy the position of teacher in the public schools. This latter rule should be inexorable, since the seeds of death are in her presence. This statement admits of no argument. In making it the case is closed before an intelligent public.

The dedication of the magnificent palace Capitol building of Montana, at Helena, on the Fourth of July, attracted the state of patriotic citizens, loyal to the stars and stripes of the Nation. The event, indeed, proved to be a "pioneer reunion," in which the old touched hands with the new, the camp with the palace, the advancement of a mighty state with the incidents of old territorial days. Contributory to the occasion was the property exemplified in the Capitol building itself and in the smiling faces of farmers and ranchers, of miners and business men. We congratulate the people of a state from that and now the demand for free silver arose upon the prosperity achieved by the development of its resources into a "gold basis." This prosperity is not of the 16-to-1 variety, but it rests on a hundred cents to the dollar and the gold standard, against which Bryan fumed and Montanans voted in 1896.

It is not to be supposed that people do not always know what is best for them, and that a political mountebank is not a safe adviser. The manhunt in Western Washington progresses furiously; now through the tangled underbrush, now in boats on the green waters of the "Whig." The fleeing quarry still manages to tarry at farmhouses long enough to eat when hungry and in barns long enough to sleep when weary, binding and gagging, and in the hands of the law, as from all accounts he never lays down his rifle, his host and all the members of his family, when he gets ready to leave. In return for the hospitality enjoyed. The chase, from the time the Oregon prison guards failed to shoot the convict while scaling the wall on the morning of their escape, to the challenge of Officer Breese to Tracy to "drop his gun," has been a most effective hunt. Tracy has been on one side, bluff and good marksmanship on one side, cunningness and poor marksmanship on the other. It has in fact been put upon the boards of eight or nine counties in two states as a bloody farce, billed for indefinite continuation.

The "Sport of Presidents."

The annual Yale-Harvard boat race has been stamped with Presidential approval. There will be some who will lament the decay of the old college spirit when young men dropped faint from burning the midnight oil and not after four miles grueling, gasping fight to see who should first force the bow of a small boat over a given line. The critics are fewer than they were. It is not those people were shocked to read of a Justice of the Supreme Court and a Senator profanely batting a little ball round a golf course. Before the war, the President patronized the track, and one Chief Magistrate was said to have admired a battle between gamecocks beyond any sport. The change is for the better. In those days they betted more and the string-fiddlers were content to watch beats exercise, while now they exercise themselves. There never was such an outpouring of people at a university boat race as on Thursday, when many came to see Roosevelt see the race. It has long been the custom of royalty to grace the Derby with its presence. If Theodore Roosevelt will make an annual pilgrimage to New London, he may live to hear it said that the sport of Presidents sees the race better than the sport of Kings. Certainly it was the participants and the public less.

Philippines Must Keep the Rascals.

Should universal Philippine amnesty be decreed, Manila might suffer for a season; but no Neely and Rathbuns would be unloaded and dumped upon the United States. The archipelago must keep its own rascals.

THE BLOODHOUND.

The experiences of the Tracy and Merrill chase have not served to increase the reputation of the bloodhound as a man-finder. Again and again the dogs from Walla Walla were put upon the trail only to pursue it with loud outcry for a little while, and then to lose it altogether. Wherever it crossed water or wet ground it was certain to be lost; and in Western Oregon, where water or wet ground is encountered every few rods, the bloodhound is not likely ever to be a certain or valuable resource. He may serve a good purpose in a dry country like Eastern Oregon or Eastern Washington, but efforts to work with him here is likely to prove effort wasted.

A writer in the Century deals at length with the bloodhound in America, and corrects some general impressions concerning his character, among other things, the notion that he is a brute of savage and ferocious instinct and habit. His eagerness in the chase, this writer declares, proceeds from no brutal or savage disposition, for when he overtakes his quarry he does not assault it, but sniffs about it in the greatest apparent delight. He is, in truth, a most amiable animal, so much so that breeders recommend him as a pet and companion for young children where docility and kindness are essential qualities.

The bad name of the bloodhound is due to his connection with search for criminals, in which he is everywhere employed, especially in the South. In times past in the business of hunting down runaway slaves. The old Southern "nigger dog" was a brute of great ferocity, but he was not rightly speaking a bloodhound. It was found that a cross of the bloodhound with the Great Dane and with some one of the very savage families of dogs produced a brute in which the trailing power was but slightly impaired, but with a savage instinct and habit to which the gentle bloodhound is so strange. The terrible creature was a great ally to the slave hunter because he inspired the negro with terror, serving merely to find those who had abandoned, but to prevent others from following their example.

So great had become the popular hatred of the animal which in the South went by the name of "nigger dog" and in the North by bloodhound that when the owners of the dogs in the South were ordered to destroy them, the breed was nearly exterminated. The greatest breeding pack of these dogs was on the plantation of Jefferson Davis, in Mississippi, and it is hardly necessary to say that the boys of Grant's army specially detailed to search out and destroy bloodhounds took special delight in doing a thorough job when they came to the Davis kennel. George E. Meeker, of Beatrice, Neb., personally killed it, and the Davis pack has since been exterminated.

It is believed that the bloodhound in the United States was absolutely extinct at the close of the Civil War; and he was not again noted until 1888, when the breed made its reappearance at a New York bench show, the three individuals then exhibited being imported dogs brought over by the principal breeder of such dogs in England. With these three animals a breeding establishment was set up in Vermont, and since that time others have been established in Massachusetts, Kentucky and Nebraska. There is a great demand for the dogs from prisons. All that can be produced find ready sales at prices which make a well-bred bloodhound a much better piece of property than the average horse.

Several packs of bloodhounds are kept in a constant state of training in the Middle West, and employed by their owners for hunting down criminals, the best known being that of Dr. Fulton, who devotes himself exclusively to the business. His pack consists of 13 animals all trained by himself and always employed under his own immediate direction. They have become celebrated all over the country and they are in frequent employment. They have brought many a criminal to justice and have never failed to run down their man when placed on the trail within a reasonable time. Of course, these dogs are kept in condition all the time and in perfect training under one man whose word they obey implicitly. Effective as they have proved themselves to be in unnumbered cases it is doubtful if separated from their companions and in the hands of strangers or by men unaccustomed to the work, they would be of much practical account.

It is doubtful if the bloodhound will ever be found very serviceable as a country dog, unless he is broken by streams and abounding in patches of damp meadow. Possibly a highly trained pack like that of Dr. Fulton might do something, but the conditions are not such as to promote the creation of such a pack. It is only in centers like the Mississippi Valley, where there is a great deal of work in the line of criminal hunting, that there is employment enough to justify the maintenance of such packs in an effective training. Good work may sometimes be done by isolated pairs of dogs like those lent to the Tracy and Merrill hunt by the Walla Walla Penitentiary, but as a rule—especially in this wet country—they will be found to be practically useless.

It was intended to say yesterday in this column that the cost of a duplicate chain line from Bull Run River to Portland would be about \$2,000,000 to \$2,200,000; and that the area of the Bull Run reservation was "approximately 22 square miles." Somehow these figures in the process of getting into print were enormously and unreasonably exaggerated.

The "Sport of Presidents."

The annual Yale-Harvard boat race has been stamped with Presidential approval. There will be some who will lament the decay of the old college spirit when young men dropped faint from burning the midnight oil and not after four miles grueling, gasping fight to see who should first force the bow of a small boat over a given line. The critics are fewer than they were. It is not those people were shocked to read of a Justice of the Supreme Court and a Senator profanely batting a little ball round a golf course. Before the war, the President patronized the track, and one Chief Magistrate was said to have admired a battle between gamecocks beyond any sport. The change is for the better. In those days they betted more and the string-fiddlers were content to watch beats exercise, while now they exercise themselves. There never was such an outpouring of people at a university boat race as on Thursday, when many came to see Roosevelt see the race. It has long been the custom of royalty to grace the Derby with its presence. If Theodore Roosevelt will make an annual pilgrimage to New London, he may live to hear it said that the sport of Presidents sees the race better than the sport of Kings. Certainly it was the participants and the public less.

Philippines Must Keep the Rascals.

Should universal Philippine amnesty be decreed, Manila might suffer for a season; but no Neely and Rathbuns would be unloaded and dumped upon the United States. The archipelago must keep its own rascals.

DEWEY AND THE SENATORS.

It is not astonishing that Admiral Dewey was annoyed at the questions put him by Senators Carmack and Patterson, of the Philippine committee. They were, in effect, if not by intention, insulting. The two defenders of the "second George Washington" sought to put a construction on the Admiral's answers that would be to his discredit. Not content with vilifying the Army, they had begun an attack on the Navy, through its head. By their own admission, they prefer to accept the word of Sixto Lopez, who has believed to be in search of loot, not liberty. He blamed himself because he armed an enemy, when he thought he was hurting the Spaniards, not because he was not necessary, he lent assistance to a seaker after spoils. He had no troops of his own, and the pressure of the Philippine from without was his only assurance that the city would capitulate without further bloodshed.

Admiral Dewey will doubtless reflect on the mutability of politics. He has not forgotten by whom he was introduced into allowing himself to be considered a Presidential candidate. Only a little time ago the gentlemen to whose insinuations he listened on Saturday were boiling with wrath over the Administration's alleged slight to the hero of Manila. The reputation which the two Senators have earned as the apologists of the insurgents will not be improved by the insinuations against the honor of the Admiral of the Navy. As between Patterson, Carmack, and Aguinaldo and George Dewey, the latter is the more reliable. It is a decision as to the truth. It has learned authoritatively from Admiral Dewey that he never held out hopes of independence for the Filipinos, that he never considered them as "allies" or treated them as such; but a fellow who was after "loot and money."

Admiral Dewey has also cleared up another matter. He made the statement while at Manila that "the native Filipinos were more capable of self-government than the Cubans." Those words were harped on exultantly for three years. Admiral Dewey was unkind enough to say that the Cuban and Philippine self-government. He entertained so low an opinion of the capacity of the Cubans in that direction that when he said the Filipinos were more capable of self-government he merely expressed a contemptuous opinion that they were a little more capable than men whom he looked on as altogether unfit to govern themselves.

The Public Debt.

The Treasury statement for the fiscal year that ended Monday calls attention to the satisfactory progress in the reduction of the public debt. On June 30 the interest-bearing debt amounted to \$311,000,000 against a debt of \$377,000,000, November 1, 1901. A reduction of \$66,000,000 has been made in eight months. The total debt has been diminished by \$113,000,000. It is now within \$50,000,000 of what it was just prior to the Spanish War. The success of the retrenching charges has been great. The interest on the debt now are lower than at any time since 1893, and the interest per capita is almost as low as at that period in the year '96, when the country was paying \$40,000,000 a year in interest. Last November it was paying only \$27,500,000, owing to the refunding of a large part of the debt in 2 per cent bonds. The interest on the debt, which was \$4,29 in 1895, went down to 35 cents in 1892, rose to 54 cents in 1899, and now has fallen to 38 cents.

In 1895 the interest-bearing debt was at its maximum of \$2,281,000,000, and the total debt, less cash in the Treasury, amounted to \$78 for every man, woman and child. The process of reduction has been on until 1898, when the interest-bearing debt had fallen to \$186,000,000, and the total debt was only \$12.64 per capita. The necessity for the issue of bonds by the Cleveland Administration for women, the debt up again, and it was further increased by the issue of the war loan. But now the process of reduction has set in again with every prospect of ultimate success. The country has the satisfaction of having seen an interest-bearing debt of nearly \$2,500,000,000 reduced to \$311,000,000, and interest charges of \$100,000,000 a year cut to less than \$30,000,000 in the same period, which has included a small but costly war.

Co-Education.

Philadelphia Record. Co-education has met a distinct reaction in this country. No doubt can exist that as rapidly as any state or city or college exists reach a certain standard of social development opposition to the co-education of the sexes during college years grows. Whether this is right or wrong, it is a social fact, which must be reckoned with our educational system. The separate classrooms, and in a measure, separate institutions, while both sexes are educated in the same place, along lines of the same kind, is a social fact, which is elucidated in connection with Columbia and Harvard, seems likely to be the immediate solution of this problem. If civilization continues, and our system does not like all that have preceded it, carry within itself the seeds of its own decay, it is certain that women will in time have all the advantages which men have had in the same field, under the same competition and without check or challenge to the fundamental principle that liberty and education are universal rights, irrespective of sex.

The End of "Militarism."

New York Mail and Express. While the European nations are staggering under the tax burden of their armaments Uncle Sam reduced his military force to a mere handful and tomes back to the people \$50,000,000 annual income from the war tax. That militarism which was to strangle our institutions is proved to be not even a "good enough boggy man until after the election."

Alas, Poor Rooback!

New York Mail and Express. "Alas, poor Rooback! I knew him well. He was an issue of infinite promise." And, with a sigh, Hamlet Democracy tossed to the grave dug by public opinion the dream of anti-imperialism.

One Way of Love.

Robert Browning. All June I bound the rose in sheaves; Now, ruse by rose, I strip the leaves. And strewn them where Pauline may pass. She will not turn aside; Alas! Let them be. Suppose they might take her eye. How many a month I strove to suit These stubborn fingers to the lute! Today I venture all I know. She will not hear my music; So I have strung a fiddle, and will prove. Suppose Pauline had had me sing! My whole life long I learn'd to love; This hour my utmost art I prove. And speak my passion—Heaven or hell! She will not give me heaven! "The well-Lose who may—still can say. Those who wish heaven, blast are they!"

It Was Not the Winter.

Thomas Hood. It was not in the Winter Our loving lot was cast; It was in the time of roses His Philippine. We pluck'd them as we pass'd! That church'd seem as ever frown'd? On early lovers yet! Oh, no, the world was newly crown'd! With flowers when first we met. 'Twas twilight, and I bade you go. But still you held me fast; I took the archipelago must keep its own rascals. We pluck'd them as we pass'd!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The weather seems to have undergone a change of heart. Senator Bailey is apparently in training for the Presidency. "What shall we do with our ex-insurgente" is now the question of the hour. As a rule, vacations are the most thoroughly disguised blessings known to mankind. The fires of patriotism usually go out with the eyes of the over enthusiastic celebrator. Now that a site has been found for the fair we shall begin to long to secure a sight of it.

We shall now turn our expectant eyes toward Thanksgiving Day, unless a circus intervenes. All Tracy needs to complete his fame is to give his name to a dime novel and a 5-cent cigar. The fire in the Chicago stockyards has seriously marred the well-known scenic beauty of that city. If the other teams continue to play yellow ball, Portland may yet finish in the place she now occupies. The open season for convicts is still on in Washington, but the hunters are not making large bags. Prince Hye has turned composer. He must have got some valuable ideas in rag time on his trip over here. With the friends of Luna in the Philippines and Funtun over here, Aguinaldo has not all the world before him where to flee.

It is surprising that some life insurance agent doesn't overtake Tracy and write him a policy. He is certainly a gilt-edged risk. Aguinaldo should be supplied with a portable all into which he could be clapped whenever any of the ghosts of his victims began to camp on his trail. Many complaints have been made recently to Mr. Vreeland, who manages the New York street-car system, of insolence and carelessness on the part of conductors and other employees. Mr. Vreeland now makes the surprising statement that on an average he dismisses 200 men a month for the causes mentioned. He also claims that all the conductors who have been in the company's employ for a few years are polite and well-behaved.

When the Carnegie Company at Pittsburgh, Pa., unexpectedly raised the pay of 15,000 workmen 10 per cent on the 25th ult., the men were astonished. The lowest wage paid hitherto by the Carnegie Company was \$1.50 per day to common laborers. The increase includes the laborers, machinists, engineers and many men earning as high as \$4 a day. On their respective pay days the men employed at the Pittsburgh, Homestead, Duquesne and Rankin furnaces and mills of the Carnegie Company will find the additional money in their envelopes.

Mr. James Bryce, M. P., in his recent address before Oxford University, said: "I have been struck by hearing men in the Rocky Mountains, who would have concealed any infusion of negro blood, mention that their mothers or grandmothers had been Indians." A difference between the Teutonic and the South European races was here noted, the latter feeling far less repulsion to intermarriage with a colored race. "Where Americans, Englishmen and Germans rule," he said, "there is no intermarriage with the colored races, and consequently no prospect of race-fusion."