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PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1902.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem

SHRINKAGE IN PROFITS.

The profits of the recent corn deal, like those of some of its predecessors are apparently subject to revision. With the first flush of success in emerging from a very small hole with a good portion of his large fortune still intact. Mr. Gates apparently used a Faistaffian method of computing his profits. Since then these profits, like most of the numerous men in buckram, have vanished. On Tuesday, the story came out of the East that Mr. Gates had the shorts on the run and that he would mercllessly scalp them unless the Board of Trade interposed. Wednesday the report told of the descending of the tomahawk, and estimated the profits of the deal at \$1,500,000. Yesterday a revision of the returns brought out the fact that the Gates crowd were "but little ahead on the July deal, and stood to lose heavily on the 5,000,000 bushels of corn which they were forced to take," and that "the corner was not an unqualified success." By tomorrow we may expect to find the steel magnate "in the hole" a few hundred thousand.

The experience of Mr. Gates in an endeavor to make something out of nothing by the "corner" system does not differ from that of some of his predecessors with cornering proclivities Corn King Phillips emerged from the deal that made him famous with alleged profits of over \$1,000,000, but the million was apparently not in tangible shape, for a few weeks later the king was a bankrupt. When Joseph Leiter brought the greatest wheat corner on record to a close, the first estimates of his profits ran up as high as \$5,000,000. shrinkage until the final returns showed that in order to save the financial integrity of the family name it was necessary for Papa Lelter to separate him self from about \$10,000,000 which he had not made in wheat.

Of all of the numerous corners that have been effected in wheat and corn, few if any have left the controlling spirits very much better off financially. An exception to this general rule might be noted in the case of "Partridge the Plunger," who engineered a wheat deal about fifteen years ago with such a marked degree of success that he, emerged from the conflict with over \$2,000,000 profits. His magnificent luck did not desert him with the close of the corner, for he died before he had an opportunity to lose it in another coup, "Old Hutch" also made a great success of a wheat corner, his profits running into the millions, but "ere o'er his head. six Summers had fled" he was eking out an existence as a retail dealer in

peanuts in a harmless corner given him rent free by some of the victims of his former corners. Mr. Gates, like Mr. Leiter, will not

be obliged to sell peanuts as a means of livelihood, and can, in a measure, get even with the man with the hoe who profited by his deal by advancing rates on the steel from which the hoe is made. Some of his millions, like those of Leiter pere, have fallen in pleasant places, and "corners" have become a favorite diversion for our millionaires, let us hope that they will always have sufficlent collateral to pay up in case the bears become aweary of being hunted and turn hunters themselves.

PITY FOR THE BOY-HORROR FOR THE MAN.

The pictured face of David Merrill, as it appears in print, taken in his early youth, tallies in expression with the son, that "Dave was a good boy while he was with us," a period between his peal with pity to many hearts not for the creature represented in later years like that of a wild animal over a log days ago, but for the wandering boy whose environment was that of the it became necessary to punish him. Recalling the years of "little Dave's" sojourn with him on his farm near Napavine, Wash., Ira Johnson said: "He was intelligent, willing to work, and I never knew him to be cruel toward any animal, but I have known him to do many kind acts to them. His mother finally came and took him away." This man seems to be justified times overreaches itself, and in this case boy with her, regardless of the fact that

or the protection of an orderly, well-

The step between the pictured face of "little Dave" in his boyhood and that of "poor Dave" dead in the woods is a long one. The intervening years are dark with crime replete with penalty. Hunted, an outlaw with a price upon his head, it would not be possible for his mother, were she living, to regret his death, or scarcely, under the circumstances, to deplore the manner of it. since he had reached a point in his career wherein speedy death was the boon that his best friend would have craved for him. His boyhood years, with their latent possibilities for good, their unchecked opportunities for evil, their drifting, idle, vicious tendencies and associations, form the period in his short and eventful life over which pity broods tenderly, seeking to satisfy itself with the vague hope that somewhere in the undiscovered country this turbulent, restless, misguided spirit may find the "chance" denied or slighted here.

WHAT IS MORE IMPORTANT!

It is one of the painful accompaninents of reform movements that efforts at purification always create disgusting exhibits of the foulness, long existing under cover, but at length brought into full view. This is not an arraignment of the work of renovation, but truthful evidence how badly it was needed. It is not an agreeable thing to open a festering wound, but only so can it be healed. There is nothing but death in letting it alone. To tear down and cart away old accumulations of decaying filth is to fill the neighborhood with noisome odors; but that is a better way than to let the mass continue to send forth its fatal exhalations. Just this is the situation in Portland today, when the victous classes are stirred up in the hope of purging the city to some extent of its moral uncleanness. Driven sfrom their accustomed haunts on Fourth street, women of the town walk the streets in the very shadow of the Portland Hotel, the Marquam Theater and the Oregonian building. Is it worth while?

The trouble and unpleasantness of proceeding against vice and crime are always set out strenuously, especially by those whose profits that proceeding menaces. You can always learn from the gambler how closing hurts business, and from the parasites of the halfworld how hopeless is reform. But over against these specious pleas stands the simple fact that the moral welfare of a city is superior to its every other The one unspeakably dark welfare. blot upon American municipal life is the alliance that exists between wrongdoing and the officers of the law. Wherever you find high-toned gaming-places running without molestation, there is an official somewhere who is paid for "protection." Wherever you find fallen omen plying their vocation without fear, there is an official somewhere successfully levying blackmail upon them under penalty of arrest. Every gambler, prostitute and maquereau in Portland is eligible to arrest and imprisonment as a vagrant. Where they are prosperous and secure, it is a moral certainty that some man who has sworn to enforce the law is taking money from lawbreakers for conniving at crime.

There is not a decent man or woman in Portland but would be roused to shame and anger if the extent and depravity of Portland's slums were explained in their completeness. goes on in New York under Tammany, what has just been exposed in Minneapolis of vice leagued with official proection, has been going on here. The question is whether it is not worth while to clean house for once at least. There is a way this can be done, and only one. It is for the decent citizens to resolve that the system of police protection of crime shall cease. It is for the Mayor to continue to appoint such men as Mr. Ladd to the Police Commission; and for the Police Commission to reform the police force by replacing every man not known to be square with one that is, They are doing this in New York. Biackmailing policemen are discharged and men of approved character are employed. And it is for men asked to serve to accept these places on the com-

mission and on the force. Every right-minded person takes i pride in his city. He wants to see it well paved and well lighted, with low taxes, good schools and adequate fire protection. But is it not more important than all these that those who administer its laws should serve honestly for decency and not sell their trust for the benefit of crime and vice? We make sacrifices for sidewalks and sewers-shall we make no sacrifices for the city's good name and moral atmos phere? If it is worth while to raise monuments and hold expositions, is it not more worth while to set the stamp of unmistakable disapproval upon wrong-doing? It is a ruinous investment to sacrifice the moral life of a community now and for the generation that is growing up, for the sake of a few paltry dollars earned in trade with the vicious, idle and depraved. The vigorous undertakings of the Mayor and the Police Department to purge the city of some of its most abominable disgraces should receive the support of every good citizen. It will do no harm to tell them so. Street-walking can and will be reached, as well as the Fourthstreet iniquities. He is not a brave soldier who sickens at the first smell of

gunpowder. A report of the election of officers Washington recalls the time, covering a period of perhaps a score of years, statement of his foster-father, Ira John- wherein this organization stood for active, earnest temperance effort along social lines in the Northwest. It proved ninth and fourteenth years. It will ap- a weak weapon in the long run against an ever-aggressive foe, its chief hall in this city being finally turned into a by manifold crimes, whose body, thrown saloon and many of its more prominent members, here and elsewhere, falling in the woods, was discovered a few back under the dominion of appetite from which the allurements of lodge meetings, it was hoped, would rescue homeless, knock-about, unrestrained, them. The ritual of the order rose in uncared-for and unnoticed except when many places to the sublime; its Scriptural lessons were pertinent and elo quent, and the pledge to abstain during life from "spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider," was given impressively and taken solemnly. Whether any good of lasting quality resulted from the work has been freely questioned. There was a time, however, when the Good Templars' lodge was the center, and almost the circumference, of the social in the belief that, had the boy been life of villages and country places, and left with him, he would have made a it can hardly be conceived that it failed good man. Parental authority some- utterly in its purpose. Concentrated effort, methodically organized, and, as it seems to have been urged on by a in this case, energetically and conscienblind desire of the mother to have the tiously carried on for a term of years, cannot entirely fail. It merely com

simple, wholesome industrial training list of human activities. The pity of it is seen in the desperate attempt of the few to hold on to the fabric from which the very essence of strength-its popularity-has departed.

JOURNALISTIC EVOLUTION. The passing of the religious news paper is giving considerable pain to those good souls who forget that "old things have passed away and all things have become new" in their determina-"remove not the ancient landmark." Here is the dear old New York Observer, sacred to the memory of Dr. frenaeus Prime, sold and to become s ecular paper. The Independent and Dr. Lyman Abbott's still better Outlook have established precedents for this departure of the Observer's, and altogether it is quite plain that we are face to face with a tendency; and a tendency, as every alumnus knows, will

The religious weekly is but very little to blame for its impending extinction. At the very antipodes from yellow journalism, it has held its unwavering course for morality and decency; not always for "sweetness and light," perhaps, but invariably for righteousness. Its contributory part in the cataclysm that seems about to overwhelm it is slight, but very distinct. It has been dry. Aridity, we take it, has been the rock upon which its bark has all but split. Respectability is always in peril of priggishness, and it is but a step from sanctity to sanctimoniousness.

The religious weekly, and all whom it may concern, should know by these presents that in the twentieth century the victorious journal must take to it self not only the armor of truth and the sword of belligerence but the shining helmet of attractiveness. The one unpardonable sin of newspaperdom is dullness. People will not read what doesn't interest them. They don't have to, and the more imperative duties of golf and the contralto "central" and se lection of Panama hats intervene. The guise in which the elusive reader must be sought, if sought successfully, is the light and airy habilament of gayety and good humor and constant surprises of quaint imagining or half-serious ralllery. Duliness is the one thing warranted to disperse the largest aggrega tion of readers ever gathered together

on a single mailing list. But, as we have said, the sufferer in this case is guilty at the most of only contributory negligence. What alls the cellgious weekly is just what alls the commercial weekly and the sporting weekly and the literary weekly. They are all too slow. The daily is the thing. partly because an event becomes anclent history in about three days, and principally because all the news is in the daily and very little of it is in the weekly. The crying need of every class is information. If the man can find out at his breakfast table who was elected moderator of the General Assembly yesterday, and what wheat sold at, and whether Jeffries or Fitzsimmons was licked, and what the sale of auto-graphs brought in London, he can fill in the arguments and fine writing to sult himself.

There is very little left for the weekly ournal to pick up on the newspaper harvest field after the daily has been along with its combined harvester and thresher and cleaned up the crop. What the daily records in brief, the "Sunday" expatiates upon in due length and illustration. No field of human activity from the world-forming nursery down to the relatively unimportant sphere of the Government, is without its proper corner or ten-acre lot in the modern newspaper. The best that is going, fact, fiction, opinion or description, is on sale fresh every morning at not to exceed 20 cents a week. The religious weekly is an interesting relic of our imperfect earlier years, and without at least one copy of it no seum is complete.

FOUND GUILTY BY HIS FRIENDS.

The terms of the reprimand of Brigadier-General Jacob H. Smith, U. S. A., administered by the President, and his premature consignment to the retired list, are entirely within the lines of military justice. The explicit review and approval of Secretary of War Root of the verdict of the court-martial that considered the case of General Smith makes it clear that neither in military justice or equity any other conclusion could have been reached. The court that tried General Smith was composed of veteran officers of the regular Army, more than half of whom had for forty years been his comrades in arms in the Civil War, in the Indian Wars, in the Santiago campaign and in the Philippines, Major-General Wheaton and General Bisbee were, like General Smith, volunteer soldiers in the Union Army in the Civil War, and a majority of the officers of the court were graduates of the Union Army. General Wheaton has a notable record for stern methods when dealing with the enemy Nevertheless this court, composed of his friends, his comrades, his admirers, convicted General Smith on his own admission that he had made use of intemperate language on occasion.

It was made clear by the evidence taken on trial that General Smith said a good deal more in angry speech than he meant; that his subordinates never executed his orders in a literal sense. General Smith was an able officer, and because of his reputation was selected for the work of stamping out the bandittl in Samar. It was natural that with the news of the horrible massacre of Sur unarmed men and their mutila tion after death, General Smith should of the Good Templars' Grand Lodge of have lost control of his temper and given oral instructions to Major Waller that were intemperately and violently expressed. It is not pretended that these oral instructions were accepted literally, or that any women or children or noncombatants or prisoners were pu to death in pursuance of General Smith's violent language. Major Waller, who was acquitted, did not pretend that his execution of treacherous guides was justified by the oral instructions of General Smith; he defended his action not upon any orders received from General Smith, but upon the ground that he was justified by the laws of war. The Secretary of War admits all this, but fairly says that General Smith was clearly guilty of a lack of that self-control and judgment in his official speech which should characterize an officer of his rank, age and experience, and that he has been justly convicted of conduct to the prejudice of order and good

discipline. The punishment of General Smith is ust, but it is severe. He served in the Union Army from June, 1861, to October, 1865; he was distinguished for gallantry at Shiloh, where he was severely wounded; he has been in the regular Army since March, 1867; he was distinguished for gallantry in the Sanshe was not so situated as to give him pletes its course and drops out of the tiago campaign, and was promoted to right that they were not already enjoying.

Brigadier-General, U. S. A., in 1901, for gallant service in the Philippines. He would not have reached the age of retirement until January 29, 1904, and then would probably have been retired with the rank of Major-General. His loss in pay and rank is considerable, but his most severe punishment is the reflection that he marred at its close by his infirmity of intemperate speech a ong military career exceedingly honcrable to himself in its unblemished record of gallantry and executive abillty. And yet General Smith as a true soldier will not hesitate to admit that his fault was one that no military court could afford to ignore or treat lightly. General Smith acted like an honorable man; he promptly confessed to the use of the intemperate language imputed to him; he was most ably and eloquently defended by a gallant soldier, Colonel Woodruff; the court was affected to tears by the plea made in his behalf; but, sitting as soldiers in military judgment upon the offense of an old comrade and friend, they were obliged to find him guilty and worthy of reprimand, knowing that the reprimand of a soldier of his rank, age and experience would be followed by his retirement by order of the President. General Smith was tried by his friends, convicted by his friends, and reprimanded by the President, who is clearly his friend, although he cannot in justice to the cause of military order and discipline refuse to approve the verdict of the court that convicted him.

There is no mark of dishonor on General

Smith's shield; he is simply a brave,

stout, efficient soldier, who had never

learned in his long military career that

te "who ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." The old idea that any young woman, especially any young woman belonging o the middle class in life, can cook and take care of children and is competent to hire out and earn good wages as a domestic or nursemaid, simply because she is of the home-making, child-tending sex, has been disproved thousands of times by ruined dinners and cruelly neglected children. Yet "help" of this class is still on the market, and indeed. if we are to believe half that is told about incompetent housemaids and nursegirls, it floods the market. Schools for the training of domestics are not unknown, but they are so few, so grudgingly patronized, by the class needing instruction that their output is scarcely appreciable in the great bulk of incompetence. In recent months day nurseries in Buffalo and Boston have been training young girls for nurse maids. A course of instruction occupy ing six months qualifies a girl to feed and wash the baby, cook and sew for him, amuse him in various ways, and teach him, as he grows older, morals and manners after the kindergarten methods. It is scarcely necessary to add that the demand for these maids exceeds the supply. Moreover, such girls are shown the consideration and appreciation that skilled laborers in every field receive in contrast with the snubbing that is the portion of the clumsy, untutored laborer. Contentment in one's sphere in life follows an intelligent ability to perform its duties. Knowledge is power, whatever the vo cation in life, and nowhere is this fact more clearly marked than in domestic

Washington dispatches call attention to the not very inconspicuous fact that at its late session Congress repealed the prohibition of packing pictures in packages of tobacco. The Dingley tariff law contained the prohibition that "None of the packages of smoking tobacco and fine-cut chewing tobacco and cigarettes prescribed by law shall be permitted to have packed in, or attached to, or connected with, them any article or thing whatsoever, other than the manufacturers' wrappers and labels, the internal revenue stamp and the tobacco or cigarettes, respectively, put up therein on which tax is required to be paid under the internal revenue laws; nor shall there be affixed to or branded, stamped, marked, written or printed upon, said packages or their contents any promise or offer of or any order, or certificate for, any gift, prize, premium, payment, or reward."
It is now announced from Washington that pictures of actresses and similar gratifications to the purchaser may be packed with the tobacco. This is supposed to be in the interest of the introduction of new brands. The paragraph in the Dingley tariff just quoted is reported to have been devised by manufacturers whose brands were well established and who desired to hamper the advertising efforts of their rivals The change is expected to make a good deal of business for the printers and lithographers.

The Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, who succeeds Lord Pauncefote as British Ambaseador to the United States, is the younger son of an heir to an earldom, hence his title of "honorable." Of the thirty-one English diplomats who have come over in this capacity since and including George Hammond sent over by George III in 1791, but seven have had higher titles than this, and only three have been lords, the other four being merely baroneta Mr. Herbert is not unknown in Washington, he having at one time served as secretary of the British Legation there He is an urbane gentleman, a skillful diplomatist, and the husband of an American wife. All of these things beopeak favor for him in the official and social life of the capital. While regretting the loss of Lord Pauncefote, Administration congratulates itself and the country upon the acquisition of so competent a man as his successor.

A New York jury recently acquitted woman upon trial for the murder of her husband with a potato-knife, though she herself admitted her guilt. The Judge was very severe when speaking to her previous to ordering her discharge in accordance with the verdict, reminding her that she had "made her children orphans" and suggesting that her punishment must come in reflecting upon this fact and in "looking into their faces." This assumption perhaps justified by judicial indignation, but it is the merest folly, nevertheless. No doubt the woman had cause, or thought she had, to think that the children, though orphaned by the skillful thrust of her potato-knife, were not thereby greatly bereft, and were to be congratulated rather than commiserated. Everything tending to the formation of opinions depends upon the point of view.

Kansas City Journal, That St. Louis decision that a wife may lawfully go through her husband's pockets does not confer on wives generally any

THE FATE OF ANDREE.

Springfield (Mass.) Republica The revival of the rumor of the death of Andree, the balloon explorer of the Arctic regions, at the hands of Eskimo, is not conclusive as to its truth, for the present reporter, Rev. Dr. Farlies, simply repeats what he has been told at second or third hand from the natives. The story, how-ever, is of interest, and may very likely be the true one. It is, as told in a dispate " innipeg to the New York Tribune, to the effect that two years ago, at a place m the west side of Hudson's Bay, 200 lies north of Fort Churchill, the Andree balloon alighted, and three men came from it. By an accident, one of the party fired a gun, as a number of Eakimo ap-proached them; and the natives, regarding the gun-firing as hostile, murdered the three men.

This information is said to have been given by the chief of the Eskimo party, known as "Old Huskle," to Ralph Alstine, or Alston, agent for the Hudson Bay Company. Rev. Dr. Farlies adds that there are reports of the possession by some of the natives of various extraordinary things, a telescope being particularly de-scribed. Dr. Farlies says that Eskimo have gone in search of relics of the outfit f Andree, for the rewards offered by the Hudson Bay Company, but have never re turned, for fear that they will be pun-The discharge of that gun was most unortunate for the party, if this be true;

and yet if their landing was at the point specified, it is plain that Andree had completely falled in the purpose of the pedition; for, while he had expected a great dorthward current in the air which should carry his baloon from Spitzbergen to Bering Straits in six days, this mored ending of the expedition wo have landed him between 2000 and 3000 miles southeast of the strait, in the edge of the Northwestern territory. But it is already known that he found no such breeze as he expected, that instead of 15 miles an hour he had drifted for two days at the rate of three miles an hourthis was the news he sent by carrier pig-

ceived, way back in 1897. The search for Andree and no associates, strindberg and Frankel, has been prosecuted by several parties to the north of beria, and even on the cast coast Greenland. There is less interest felt in the fate of this expedition than stirred the world when the fate of Sir John Franklin's party was in doubt, nearly 60 It was over 12 years beere the story of the expedition for the northwest assage could be even partially written when the final records were found by Mo Clintock in 1857, and this was not the last expedition organized to find the full story, though the last which succeeded. Lady Franklin's great personal devotion to her husband was the mainspring of these repeated attempts to solve the mysof his fate. The fate of Andree made plain, but there is no such motive for an exhaustive search

MORE THAN 100 PER CENT.

Boston Herald, In speaking of Australia's attempt to prevent trusts from obtaining control of he domestic market under the shelter of the tariff, we stated yesterday that in some cases the customs tariff imposed by the United States was in excess of 100 per cent ad valorem. A Republican correspondent calls us to account for this statement and challenges us to name any article on which the tariff is in excess of per cent ad valorem. We are very glad to point out two such cases to our correspondent, both of which concern our trade with Cuba. In the first place, %degree centrifugal sugar, sold in New York at practically 3% cents per pound, has a free-on-board value at Cuba of 1.475 cents per pound. The duty on this sugar is 1.65 cents per pound, or 114 per cent ad valorem. That is one case. Now for another. We were recently shown ci-gars which were purchased in Hawana for \$50 a thousand, and that weighed about 12 pounds to the thousand. On these cigars the duty charged by the United States was no less than 123 per cent ad valorem. This duty is figured in the following way: There is a specific duty of \$4.50 per pound, which for 12 pounds, or 1000 clgars, amounts to \$54, or \$4 more than the original price in Havana. In addition to this specific duty there is an ad valorem duty of 25 per cent to be added. This makes \$12 50 more to be figured in the tariff, and brings the customs duties on these clears up to \$66.50 per 1000, or \$16.50 more than the actual cost of the goods from the manufacturer. That is, on these cigars costing 5 cents spiece, Uncle Sam collects a duty of 6.65 cents aplece, or 133 per cent ad valorem. These are two instances that our Republican correspondent may con-

While discussing the cigar question, we might also point out to him that Sumatra wrapper tobacco is worth in bond in this country about \$1 a pound, but that the customs duty on it is \$1.85 per pound. That is, on tobacco leaf suitable for wrappers, imported from Sumatra, the ad valorem tax is in excess of 155 per cent. in splite of these facts, any attempt to reduce any one of these three duties is halled by the protected industries interested as being the adoption of a free-trade

A Brynn Opportunity. St. Louis Globe-Democrat, It takes two Mexican silver dollars to

buy a bushel of corn. Mr. Bryan's paper

should enlarge on this text under the head-

ing of "Mistaken Prophecies." It took 1211 ballots to nominate Robert N. DEMOCRATIC HARMONY. Mr. Bryan still insists that free silver is

burning issue. But the trouble is it has burns the party twice already.—Atlanta Constitution If Mr. Bryan cares to mention it in his paper it is said that Mr. Cleveland found the fishing good yesterday.—Baltimore American.

Mr. Bryan's proposal to meet the harmon situation by thawing out dynamite is apt to prove dangerous —Memphis Commercial Appeal. When Grover Cleveland rapped for the overture of grand opera, entitled "Harmony," he found the first fiddles badly out of tune.—Mobile (Ala.) Register. Davey Hill says we Democrats ought to read

more history, but what is really needed is for Davey to whirl in and help us Democrats make more history!—Atlanta Constitution. It is lucky for the lone fisherman at Bus

zard's Bay that Colonel Watterson has only a few minutes between Chautaugus trains these days in which to dish out political chile-con-carne.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Shadow of predestined defeat" was a very good figure of speech—so good, indeed, that it might be regarded as almost real. And it may be added that Mr. Cleveland ought to know a shadow when he sees it.-Cincinnati Enquirer The Hon. Grover Cleveland has been so busy ducking the sweep of the Hon. Henry Watterson's pole-ax that he hasn't acquired sufficient breath to once more deciare it as his opinion that the Democracy still lives.—Philadelphia

Henry Watterson is disposed to see that the punctures he gave Grover Cleveland do not mortify. He is using salt in the wounds for that purpose. Salt is a good thing, but under circumstances it might hurt.-Peoris

finances, isn't it about time for Mr. Cleveland again to offer his services as a surplus smash-er? That is a field of labor in which he has proven his ability to "make good."—Hochester Democrat and Chronicis. Now that Aguinaldo is free from the bonday

of a Philippine "palace" with a pension at-tached, and Balley has pulled Beveridge's cra-vat off without knocking the ashes off the In-dianan's cigar, what is to hinder Grover Cleve land and Billy Bryan from once-and-for-all settling the question, which is the paramounter, free silver or free trade?—Louisville Commer-

Selevad contemporary, Mr. Bryan, is all right Beloved contemporary, Mr. Bryan, is all right. Why should you rise in his defense if his 'record speaks for him' more eloquently than anything you can say? The people of Floritia know that record, and they have nothing but the kindliest feeling for Mr. Bryan and all other leaders of lost causes. But when the cause has been lost, why not accept the fact. Incknowlide (Fig.) Times-Union and Citizen-Incknowlide (Fig.) Times-Incknowlide (Fig.) Times-In

THOSE ENDLESS ODES.

Chicago Inter-Ocean In the matter of humor the Englishman is supposed to be first cousin to the Scot, on whom a surgical operation is comes actually to seeing a joke.

the Englishman has been having a lot of real fun on the subject of coronation odes. The Pall Mail Magazine, for instance, prints a number of supposititious odes at-tributed to various shining lights in the poetical world. Only the first and last letters of the names are used, but it is easy to recognize the poet laureate, Henley, Kipling, Austin Dobeon and Yeats. Evidently there is no lack of odes. As the magazine puts it:

Then came the verses, epics, lyrics, odes Eclogues and ldyls, rondeaux, madrigals, ionnets and ballads, songs in donkey loads, Elegies, cantos, quatrains, pastorals.

Roundelays, dithyrambs and canzonets, Distichs, blank verse, stanzas, triolets, Soul-stirring, temperate and tommy

As is fitting Alfred Austin, the poet laureate, first receives attention. He is mentioned as the author of "Prudentia"; Pantry," "The Larder That I Loathe, "Laurella's Lodgings" and other compos ions of like Indicrous titles. Here are three verses out of forty: The early Bird attraps the early Worm;

Let me be first, with wise Precipitation, To sing, in cadenced meter uniform The Coronar

beautiful to see the high-born throng, Within the mighty Abbey walls so well met, With coronets and gorgeous trainings long.

And beautiful to think that in some niche, A stately one, of full six feet, I trust, Some day may stand, making the place mo

My Laureled Bust. Henley comes next. Here is a specimen

There's a great Summer storm on London Westminster Hay is full of mariners. See how the ambulance piles lifeboat-like, Rescuing weary ones that faint and fall, Rough luck on those who must go under now, On this our Pageant Day. Hip, hip, horray!

(I wish my lungs knew where). Kipling's effusion is called "The Milenders," and his ode begins in pretty fair imitation of his best style: Let the trumpets sound for the Day of Corona-

(Listen all ye peoples, in the lands beyond the Ended now and over the Year of the Probation And the time has come appointed for the sol

emn Pageantry. Let England now be glad For the Glory that she had,
And the Promise of the Future, and the Prowses yet to be. Austin Dobson is let off with a mild urlesque, but Yeats suffers thus in the

first verse: I will arise and go now, and go to Westmin-And a small campstool take there, that's very

strongly made: My gold watch will I doff me, for fear of pickpocketry, And meet with my fellows unafraid. Besides being more or less amusing

these supposititious odes point a moral. is that the Englishman believes his poet laureate is fair game, and that Rudyard Kipling, fiercely as he has been abused, is the poet whose genius he really re-

Not a Solemn Man.

Brooklyn Eagle, Until now it has been a part of the busi-ness of the President to become solemn, Roosevelt has happily overthrown rule. He has shown that one can that rule. get through just as much work by showing his teeth to his friends and enemies, and rolling on the grass with his sons, as he could by perking himself in a glittering pride and keeping back his favorite jokes. It has been considered a necessity of a President to refrain from blending with common men. espacially newspaper reporters, who are sometimes as common as they are frequent; yet he has suffered no injury to his morals, whatever may have occurred to his manners, from this contact. The man who is elected not to be President does not need these tests of courage, for he is freed from all trammels of tradition, and can hoe potatoes, barefoot, if he chooses.

Roosevelt Not Alone. Washington Star.

in keeping with that of many strong men in his party. The Sherman anti-trust law is 12 years old. That it was drawn in good faith cannot be doubted. That it has failed to meet expectation is true. That it Trusts have continued to multiply, and those which caused the Sherman law were small affairs in comparison with those now existing. If restraint on trusts can be imposed by statute, a new law is necessary, and drafted in the light of the latest developments in the trust line. The Prestdent has said that where cunning is aimed at and operates against the interests of the people it needs to be "shackled." The sentiment is excellent, and is most felicitously expressed.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

District Attorney Howard, of Rensselner, N Y denies that he is a camdidate for the vacar seat on the State Supreme Court bench.

President Roosevelt has appointed a man to look after the remnant of buffaloss now remain ing in this country and to prevent that animal from becoming extinct.

Page for Congress in the Charlotte, N. C., dis-trict last week. His election is conceded, as the district is strongly Democratic. Rev. J. T. Olive, a negro preacher of Hir-mingham, Ala., while on a visit to Atlenta, the other day, pawned his Bible for whisky,

got drunk and was locked up in the police sta of horticulture at the Maryland Agricultural

College, has been chosen to the same position in the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Lord Rosebery has written a novel, but will

not publish it for some time for fear it may in-jure him politically. In this he differs from Disraell, whose novels assisted him to mount the political ladder. Governor Odell, of New York, has refused to issue extradition papers in the case of a moth-er who took her own child out of Connecticut, having been awarded the custody of the little

one by order of the court. Jules Verne, the French author of exagger ated fiction, says 100 years hence very few books will be written, a prediction that may be taken as an indication that M. Verne expects to die before the year 2000.

Dr. Theodore Kohn, the Prince Bishop of Oimuts, Austria, offers his golden charlot and eight horses for sale, to use the money for the benefit of the poor. The carriage has been in the possession of the bishopric for several hun-

John H. Donovan, City Assessor of Boston, has attended every game of baseball played at the Hub this year. His only fear snent the game is that teams from both league may play on the same day, and that he will be unable be present at both.

Born with the Nation on July 4, 1776, Perry Chesney died at his home on Copper Bidge, in the Tennessee mountains, on July 4. He was the oldest man in the United States, and was excessively proud that the Declaration of Independence was adopted, as he expressed it, "In honor of his birth."

The first Chinaman to receive a diploma from an American medical college is Dr. Yung Wing, who was thus honored by Yale in 1854. He, who was thus honored by late in local fire, too, just returned to this country after several years' absence in his native land, where he in-troduced many of the modern methods of med-ical practice, despite the strenuous opposition of Celestial doctors.

Secretary Shaw was one of the pieneers in the development of the rice-growing industry in Western Louisiana and Eastern Texas. The Governor and his associates purchased large tracts of land in the vicinity of Beaumont (where he still owns a half interest in a rice plantation of 5009 acres), and when the oll-boom came, a year ago, the land values in-creased by leaps and bounds. It is said that the boom has already brought Governor Shaw a fortune of more than \$500,000.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Kansas prayed for rain a little too fer vently.

Sufficient to the trust is the evil thereof.

Tracy was to be killed before night, but

It was a case of drop a vote in the slot

ind get a decent administration, Merrill seems to have been just as wel-

ome in Salem as he would had he been

People who think of holding an exposition should be admonished first to catch their site.

Spain believes that she should have an inderstanding with the United States. What, another?

Tracy still holds the record, in spite of murderer Belding's earnest efforts to sucseed him in popular favor,

It developed the other day that in one ounty in Kentucky a lynching had never taken place. The omission was hastily

corrected.

The railroads of the Middle West will have to equip thems ives with submarine ocomotives if they expect to continue to do business.

It was unkind of Tracy to blight his partner's excellent chance of dying of old age and claiming the reward for funeral expenses.

Judge Lynch has taken up his Summer residence in Kentucky. It was hoped that he would come out West and put in a day with Convict Tracy. Aguinaldo ought to be able to buy pleu-

ty of cheap lithographs of George Washington to advertise his lecture tour through the United States.

The Case and the King of Italy have got together, and are probably putting in the time pleasantly by telling each other auecdotes of attempted assassinations.

The author of a play in Lond a which was scored by a newspaper got gmail comfort out of a suit for damages which he instituted against the journal in question. On hearing some of the scenes and dialogue read, the Judge expressed his surprise that the piece ever got on the stage, and the jury refused to listen to any more. The plaintiff was awarded a farthing's damages, with no costs,

A colored preacher down thin has been talking about the "Jim to ev cars in a manner which pleas," many southern papers. "I have decided!" says the preacher, "that the only way to get if haf the 'Jim Crow' car is to get rid of the Jim Crow' negro. If I could use 200,600 bars of soup on the unwashed negroes that travel on trains and hang around depote I would solve the negro problem about 20 per cent."

While General Sherman lived in New York he occupied one night each week the proscenium box on the south side of the stage of Daly's Theater. It was called "Sherman's box." The gentle German who played the bass viol whispered to his fellow-musicians that the General's tobacco juice was destroying his fiddle. The old soldier spat in a sort of spray that sprinkled things in the neighborhood of the big fiddle. "Why don't you complain to Mr. Duly?" asked the lender of the orchestra, "Complain of General Sherman? Never! He vas my commander in the war und I vould not comblain if he spid efery nide in my face!" reply.

The Arizonian and Mexican miner whom Seneral Charles Patrick Eagan, of It so happens that the president's atti-tude toward trusts is not individual, but York City, and relates the story of the York City, and relates the story of the duel that never came off. It seems that Eagan and Colonel Harlow both want the same tract of coal land in the state of Guaymas, and each of them has had his turn in driving off the other's men from the claim. Harlow was in possession when he met Eagan at a Guaymas hotel, and when he spoke politely, and the General wanted to know who the devil he was, he shook his first under Eagan's nose, with the remark: "I'm not the embalmed beef hero." General Eagan liked this no better than he liked General Miles' opinion of the beef, and sent a challenge, The thing went so far that each party secured his second, Eagan's being a Mexican Judge and Colonel Harlow's United States Consul Crocker, who rerigned his position by telegraph in order to serve. Harlow chose shotguns at 20 feet, but that did not suit General Eagan, and he refused to fight. After that Colonel Harlow, dining with his friends, in an impulse of hilarity turned challenger, and told General Eagan he might use a 13inch gun, but as for himself Harlow would be content with a can of embalmed beef. To conclude, the Arizonian says that "to be perfectly honest, I am ashamed of the whole transaction,'

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"What do you expect to be when you become of age, my little man" asked the visitor, "Twenty-one, sir," was the bright one's reply, Yonkers Statesman. Sport. "Automobiling is not likely to endura as a sport." No, people are already so shy

that it's more a matter of luck than skill when anybody is run down."—Life. A Division of Labor.—Mike—How much farther does the soign say it is to Noo Yur-rk, Patsey? Pat-Twinty moiles. Mike-Well, thot's only iin moiles apiece. Judge.

thor's only in motes apiece. Judge.
"Well, Friz, you got birched in school today?" "Yes, but it didn't hurt." "But you
certainly have been crying?" "Oh, I wanted
to let the teacher have a little pleasure out of
"" "The little." -Tit-Bits.

Reassuring.—She—Oh! Jack! Are you per-fectly certain that you love me? He—My dur-ling! You don't suppose that I have lived for 30 years without knowing love when I feel it .-Brooklyn Life.

Denconyn Line.

Dencon Johnston No. Bredder Smif, we cain't all be powahful. You must be containted to be a "hewer ob wood an" a drawah ob waith."

Misto Smiff Laws sabe you, honey, 'tain't so bad as dat. De ole woman does all dem little chores!—Chicago Daily News.

A Sidder Scale. Long Arrival (at Scanner.)

A Sliding Scale.—Lone Arrival (at Summer resort)—What are your terms here? Hotel Clerk-Um-you will have to wait until the through express gets in. If it is loaded our terms will be \$10 a day. If it is empty we will pay you 25 cents an hour to sit on the purch and look happy. New York Weekly.

Under the Greenwood. William Shakespeare, Under the greenwood tres Who loves to lie with me, And turn his merry note Unto the sweet bird's throat— Come hither, come hither, come hither

Here shall be see But Winter and rough weather. Who doth ambitton shun And loves to live I' the sun, Seeking the food he eats

And pleased with what he gets— Come hither, come hither, come hithert Here shall he see

But Winter and rough weather,