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TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair, with northerly YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem-

perature, 86; minimum temperature, 58; preetellation, pone,

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1902.

WELL DESERVING RECOGNITION. The exceedingly low rate which the Southern Pacific has made for an excursion to the State Fair on Portland day, September 18, should induce large numbers of residents of Portland to visit the fair on that occasion. The State Fair is no longer a local institution, either in its management or its scope. Eight counties are to have special exhibite, and the resources of every section of the state will be fully reprecented. The best breeders of livestock on the Coast will be there with their best cattle, horses, sheep, goats and hogs. The large purses that have been put up for the trials of speed have attracted an unusually good string of racers. Everything gives assurance that this is to be the best State Fair ever held in Oregon, and, although it should not excel that of last year, it will be worth a day of any man's time.

Portland business men have much to gain by spending a day at the State Fair. Nearly all of them stay closely by their desks twelve months in the year, with the exception of a few days spent at the beach in the Summer. They are doing business with the people of the interior of the state, but meet those people only during the hurry of business hours. They know most about the products of farm, garden, orchard and range as those products are placed upon the dining table cooked and ready for eating. The city business man who visits the fair and spends a day mingling with the farmers, the stockmen and the country merchants will return to his work with many new ideas and much information which will be of use to him

tween the city and the country-a better understanding of the interest which each has in the other. Country people are too ready to look upon residents of the city as a class who live upon the farmers without rendering a just return and without feeling an interest in the welfare of those upon whose success the prosperity of the whole country depends. Three years from this time Portland will be holding an exposition not only of local and state importance, but of interest to the whole Northwest and the country at large. Then it will be desirable that all the people in the state feel kindly toward the City of Portland. In no other way can this feeling be more effectively created than by the people of Portland first showing a friendly feeling toward the people of the interior by visiting a fair which is already exists, but its manifestation in some practical way will be productive

of good results. No better opportunity for a profitable holiday has been presented than in the establishment of Portland day at the fair, with the added inducement of a low excursion rate. For the small sum of \$1 50 one can make the round trip and spend the day viewing the exhibits and watching the races. The cost of the trip is within the reach of all, and It is now up to the people of Portland to show their interest in the State Fair by giving it the favor of their presence on September 18.

The people of Montana are, literally speaking, up in arms against the proposed pardon by Governor Toole of Harry Clarke, a noted highway robber and one of the most dangerous criminals doing time in the Penitentiary at Deer Lodge. Clarke is a noted allaround scoundrel. As recited by the Montana Record, he, while working for a farmer in Minnesota, some years ago, enticed the young daughter of the latter away with him and came West as far as Portland, an epidemic of highway robbery following in his track. He went from here to Puget Sound and thence back as far as Helena, where he shot and crippled for life a policeman who was trying to arrest him. For this and other crimes he was convicted and sentenced to forty years in the Penitentiary at Deer Lodge. This was in the Fall of 1891, and the sentence was indorsed by popular opinion, not only in Montana, but in various other sections of the Northwest, where this dangerous crook had plied his vocation. This is the man who, with scarcely more than a fourth of the term for which he was sentenced to his credit, is, if the pardon board will ratify the Governor's action, to be turned loose upon the community Acts of clemency of this character go far towards convincing many persons that the greatest good for the greatest number would be promoted by the abolishment of the executive pardoning power. This case is by no means an isolated one, nor, indeed, is it unusual. So pernicious has been the abuse of the pardoning power in times past in this state that for all intents and purposes of justice many criminals of the baser

cidal tendencies, might as well not have been taken into custody at all.

LITERARY JUDGMENTS.

Who shall decide when critics disagree? Well, every reader must decide for himself. Perhaps the safest way is for him to do this in any case. Certainly it tends to activity of thought and vigor of independent judgment. This is the conclusion of an ingenious and suggestive essay in the current North American Review, from the pen of Professor Howe, of the University of Oregon's chair of English literature.

Mr. Howe has found it possible, by taking Tennyson as an example, to present a most impressive exhibit of contradictory critical estimates from the best literary authorities. An illustration, from his long array, will make his method clear:

Is "Maud" a poem great in conception and

YES.

Every great poem then—and no poem can great without intensity of feeling—is also a treasure-house of the intellectual powers, and can be studied, like a universe, from that point of view. "Maud" is not one of the least of these. (Stopford Brooke, "Tennysen, His Art and Relation to Modern Life.") No poem since Shakespeare seems to show.

equal power of the same kind, or equal knowledge of human nature. (B. Jowett, in "Tennyson, a Memoir." The prose of e of Dickens and Thackeray did not

The prose of Dickens and Thackeray did not more firmly grasp real and actual manners. (Taine, "History of English Literature.") "Maud" is so beautiful a poem that the small regrets of criticism are as nothing in comparison with the large delights it gives. (Stopford Brooke, "Tennyson, His Art and Relation to Modern Life."

"Mand," in its joy and sorrow alike, is the loveliest of Tennyson's longer poems. (Brooks.)

"Maud" is scanty in theme, thin in treat-ment, poor in thought. (Stedman, "Victorian Poeta.") Its characterizations are not happy. Saintsbury, "History of Nineteenth Century Litera-

ture.")
In "Maud" . . . the author's personality less obviously interposes a faise atmosphere between the reader and actual life. But the faisification nevertheless exists. (Gains falsification nevertheless exists.
"Studies and Appreciations."")

The pity of it was that this production appeared when Tennyson suddenly had become fashionable . . and to this day Tennyson is deemed, by many . . an apostle of tinsel and affectation. (Stedman, "Victorian Poeta.")

With these and with other quotations of like contrariety. Mr. . Howe shows that the reader, if he depends on the critics, will be hopelessly at sea; and also that the teacher, whose pupils are known to consult authorities for themselves, must be very careful, and is in danger of being harried as well. He therefore calls in question the finality of accepted critical estimates, and emphasizes the value of independent thinking, especially to the teacher as a principle of inculcation and to the pupil as a means of growth.

It is not our purpose to challenge Mr. Howe's conclusions, which are sound so far as they go, or to belittle in any way the side which he espouses in an ancient controversy. But it should be pointed out, perhaps, that Tennyson affords a more fruitful field for variant criticism than for fair illustration of the critical art, and that the discrepancies of criticism are but incidental blotches on a noble fabric What we find in his article is interesting; but what we do not find there is an adequate appreciation of the supreme value of that estimate which the cultivated thought of the world has placed on the names in English and American literature.

Mr. Howe has himself supplied the grounds upon which the general irrelevance of his Tennysonian enterprise is to be established; for he shows how the surpassing art of Tennyson earns the blue ribbon from a worshiper of polish, like Stedman, but not from an appreciator of dramatic or philosophic constructiveness, like Forman. The block of stumbling here is in the subject's own one-sidedness, and it is a property obviously exceptional. On the main and necessary points of criticism, and as to the great run of writers, no such hopeless variance could be established. The young person who reads Mr. Howe's essay will perhaps gain in independence of thought and certainly in self-confidence, but he will not be moved to that more important thing-a reliance in faith and affection upon the judgment, in fundamentals, of the great and good whose voice in these matters should become the earnest student's guide and friend.

DO MINERS CONTROL THE SITUA-TIONT

John Mitchell, president of the United Mineworkers of America, in a speech made before 7000 strikers near Scranton. Pa., a few weeks ago, declared that fully 90 per cent of the American people peculiarly theirs. The friendly feeling believe the strikers in the great anthracite contention right, and the operators wrong. He was probably right in this statement so far as it applies to those who have considered the contention from its basic principle of the laber involved and the remuneration granted. The public, however, is not ready to sympathize with the demand of strikers that only union labor be employed. When that point is made the vital issue of a great industrial stagnation, the American spirit of fair play is very apt to assert itself and change somewhat the current of public sympathy. This is especially true when resort is had to violence in support of the unreasonable demand and lives and property are lost

in lawless strife. It appears, however, as cited by the Engineering and Mining Journal, that there is a law in Pennsylvania that practically supports this proposition. This law requires that coal shall not be mined in that state except by employes who are competent men, their qualifications to be ascertained by examination, and to those who stand this test licenses are issued by a board composed of miners. The applicants must prove that they have had two years' experience in mining, and answer correctly twelve questions in English pertaining to mines. They must also be vouched for by practical miners already holding certificates. The examining board meets once a month, and if it should not meet in any month there is no penalty imposed. As a matter of fact, this board has not met since the strike was de-

It will be seen that the law practically puts it in the power of the miners to say who shall be employed in the mines, and the operators cannot import and employ green men who have no certificates without violating the law, which will subject them to penalties. This law, which was plainly enacted in the sole interest of the miners, and doubtless upon demand of their leaders, further forbids the calling of miners. outside of their district. This provision prevents the operators from calling together from several districts idle min-

sort, including some at least of homi- hands, as far as the law is concerned, and the operators are virtually unable to employ anybody until those who hold certificates are ready or are permitted by their organizations to return to work. This phase of the question disposes of much that has been said of the duty of operators to meet a pressing need by opening their mines and tial possibility. working them with any help that can be procured.

The situation is a most trying one. the strain between the opposing forces increase its tension and gravity. The Summer has waned in idleness and stubborn contention. Fall, with its cool days and early frosts, is at hand. The coal supply runs perilously low. It is impossible in such a controversy that the blame is all upon one side. It is plain, indeed, that stubbornness has been obscured and grim determination not to yield possesses both parties. The public has become weary, and, facing Winter on a short fuel supply, is restive and impatient. It is not the rights of these men or those of the miner or the operator, but the rights of the public, that are of paramount interest. If, as set forth by the Engineering and Mining Journal, the miners control the situation, the great volume of public sympathy which President Mitchell, less than a month ago, declared they poseessed will dwindle and disappear with the bftter biast of Winter unless they use their power to prevent suffering and disaster that must follow a coal famine in the large cities in midwinter.

GAINS OF DEFENSIVE WARFARE.

The war game played between our land forces on the New England shore under General MacArthur, and our fleet attacking under command of Rear-Admiral Higginson, is a suggestive reminder in its incidents of the progress we have made in scientific warfare, both on land and sea. When our Civil War broke out we had a wooden Navy. Farragut won his victory at New Orleans by running the batteries of Forts Jackson and St. Philip. The capture of Hilton Head by Admiral Dupont was due to the effective fire of a fleet of wooden ships. Then came the victory of the Confederate ironclad Merrimac over the wooden frigates Cumberland and Congress. The monitor ironclade were repulsed by the fire of Fort Sumter. Porter's wooden vessels ran the batteries before Vicksburg. Farragut won his victory at Mobile Bay by his "rush" battle tactics. There were ironclads in the fight, but the wooden ships decided the day. Porter's fleet, by the weight and accuracy of ite fire, made the land assault upon Fort Fisher practicable

When the Civil War closed it cannot be said that we had any seagoing ironclads worthy of comparison with our modern battle-ships. The use of the orpedo was not unknown, for it had been effectually used on both sides, but the torpedo-boat service as we have it had no existence. The use of the searchlight was unknown, and so was the application of electricity to the working of the guns and machinery of a great vessel of war. None of our vessels and none of our forts were then armed with modern high-power guns, and smokeless powder was unknown. On the whole, It may be said that when our Civil War closed Admiral Farragut, our greatest naval commander, probably had such small faith in ironclads, save for harbor defense, that he doubtless would have fought his battle of Mobile Bay exactly as he did if there had not been a mont-

tor in his fleet. At the close of the Civil War the Navy was able to say that its fire was equal to the capture of any land batsuccessfully run the fire of any river battery it could not capture. But within the last twenty-five years the revolutionary change in the methods of modern warfare has given the advantage to the land batteries against an attacking naval squadron. Admiral Sampson, for example, did not repeat Farragut's "rush" battle tactics at Santiago. This is not surprising, perhaps, when we remember the great cost of a battle-ship and the length of time employed in its construction, but it is a notable fact that the fire of our battle-ships produced no serious damage upon the obsolete Spanish fortifications. Our guns were of modern construction and well served, and yet we did not "rush" the passage of the harbor and our fire did

no important damage, The ineffectiveness of the fire of the British ironclad fleet at Alexandria in 1882 is a well-known historical fact. The city surrendered, but the fire of the fleet had done no damage that need compel a surrender. So far as we can judge from the bombardment, of Alexandria and the defense of Santiago, well-served and well-mounted land batteries under modern conditions are relatively harder to overcome by a war fleet War. A Farragut today could hardly force the passage of Mobile Bay as vic toriously as he did in 1864. He could not rush the passage of the forts below New Orleans, for searchlights would betray his line of advance and the superior range and power of modern guns would keep him longer under fire. It is doubtful whether Porter could have run the batteries at Vicksburg under modern conditions. Because of there facts, battle-chips are not expected to overcome powerful shore batteries. They are expected to meet and fight the battle-ships of the advancing enemy. It is an interesting fact that the defense is growing stronger on sea as well as on land. Inventive genius puts the burden of effort, afoot or afloat, on the prosecution.

THE PASSING OF HANNA.

The appearance of Senator Hanna as the champion of perpetual franchises for street railroad companies means that list of possible candidates for President in the Republican party. Governor Nash, of Ohio, a sound lawyer, has had prepared and submitted to the Ohio Legislature a code which provides for

a twenty-five-year limitation upon street railway franchises, subject to a revision of terms at the end of every ten years by agreement between the roads and the city. These franchises are to be disposed of every twenty-five years to the highest bidder. But Senator Hanna is president of one of the street railway companies of Cleveland, and, despite the fact that he is chairmag of the National Republican Committee and leader of his party in the state he is the acknowledged leader of the combination of capital that is interested in the success of the perpetual franchise scheme. Mr. Hanna's action is consisters who are provided with certificates and are willing to work, and putting them to work in the mines of a single district. It appears, therefore, that the miners have the game in their own the control of the perpetual franchise scheme. Mr. Hanna's action is consistent difference. I often but it always gets me out of it. Soult often did the same for his army, and then he was left by it."—(P. 30, Reminiscences of General Sir Thomas Makdougall Brisbane.)

represents street railway interests in Cleveland, and is likely to support Hanna's project, and it is possible that this scheme of perpetual monopoly franchises in the public streets may be enacted. Whether it becomes a law or falls to be enacted, Hanna cannot be ever seriously considered as a Presiden-

If the Republicans of the West as long ago as 1888 refused to treat seriously the suggestion of Chauncey Depew Each day that passes without relieving as a Presidenial possibility because of his identity with the affairs of a great railroad corporation, we may be sure that the Republicans of the West will never seriously consider Hanna for a National leader. The man who is the champion of a perpetual franchise scheme for street railways will not soon be selected as a Presidential candidate by any political party. The franchise met stubbornness until first causes have | feature of the code is to relate to all public-service corporations, gas, electric lighting, etc., as well as street rallways, and the perpetual franchise demand applies to them all. In Massachusetts franchises are revokable at will by the public authority. The street railways of the leading Massachusetts cities and of Washington, D. C. the best in the country, are operated on grants subject to recall at any time. Tom Johnson the Democratic leader in Ohio, favors the Massachusetts system. One of the best street railway systems in the world is the Brooklyn bridge system, and there the franchise is held at the pleasure of the grantors.

Opposed not only to the Massachu setts system, but to the Governor Nash scheme of a twenty-five-year franchise is an immense body of capital under the energetic and astute leadership of Senator Hanna. By the employment of the ginews of war and the use of political acquaintance and influence Hanna may secure the enactment of his perpetual monopoly franchises in the public streets, but his business victory would surely prove his political defeat. Not only would it be fatal to his campaign for the Presidency, but it might defeat his party in the state. The action of Mr. Hanna in openly supporting the enactment of the perpetual franchise scheme at this time, when such perpetual monopolies in the public streets are exceedingly unpopular in Ohio, may be fairly accepted as announcement on Mr. Hanna's part that he no longer considers himself on the list of Presidential possibilities. It is not unlikely that he has reached this conclusion. He is not blind to the fact that President Roosevelt is today too strongly intrenched in the esteem of his party to be easily elbowed one side by any other aspirant for the succession in 1904, and, accepting this conclusion, he has promptly acted upon it by proving that he was entirely sincere when he said that he "was a business man first and a politician afterward, and where politics conflict with business politics will have to go by the board."

It is doubtful whether a man of this temperament ever seriously considered himself as a Presidential candidate, for he must have known the persistent practice of his mercantile tactics in political campaigns had completely discredited him for the place of National standard-bearer. He was to McKinley In his race for the Presidency as useful and indispensable as Marshal Berthier, his indefatigable chief of staff, was to Napoleon; but nobody ever thought of Berthler as fit to command the army Since McKinley's death Hanna has been remitted to the political level upon which he stood when he became Mc-Kinley's political chief of staff. President Roosevelt doesn't need any political chief of staff, and so Hanna, who lacks nothing of shrewdness, sees plainly that as a Presidential probability he is not likely to materialize in 1904, and tery it could reach, and that it could he feels at full liberty to take care of decidedly conflict with the party inter-

No carnival could be quite complete without a human monstreeity shuffling along the streets or stationed upon a conspicuous corner-legless, armless or otherwise without bodily members or proportions-to excite the disgust and the pity of the passer-by. Hence no surprise was occasioned by the appearance upon a prominent corner when the festivities of last week were at their height of the body of a man sans legs, causing the throngs of visitors to quicken their steps or with averted faces pass to the other side. This unfortunate creature was not begging; he seemed to be merely out on promenade, Hence perhaps there was no way by which he could lawfully be sequestered. But the fact remains that, for reasons that any physician will indorse, means should be devised whereby such miserable, misshapen human creatures could be kept off the public streets. A man who walks in a sitting posture, or a woman who propels her wheeled chair about the streets with distorted hands ceases to be an object of pity and becomes an object of disgust if not of horror when he or ehe appears persistently in public places. True humanity demands the sequestration of all such unfortunate creatures for their own sakes as well as for the sake of others

A more inappropriate gift than cane could scareely have been selected by the loyal citizens of Georgia for our alert, high-stepping young President However, being made of well-seasoned hickory, and duly clamped with silver, this souvenir will keep until that distant day, now scarcely to be imagined, when Theodore Roosevelt will need a staff wherewith to support his tottering footsteps as he moves slowly about

"Loop the loop" belongs to sport of the daredevil sort, of which bridgejumping, shooting rapids in a barrel, walking a rope across dizzy heights and parachute performances are familiar and more or less shocking examples. The wonder why anybody wants to risk life and limb in such reckless and useless feats is only exceeded by the won der that people swarm in crowds to witness them.

The selection of the site for the Lewis and Clark Fair is very generally indorsed by the citizens of Portland who have taken the trouble to inform themselves in regard to the location. This is encouraging, since it bespeaks in the outset harmony and good-fellowship, which are essential to the success of the enterprise.

"I heard the Duke at his own table in Paris ask. 'What is the difference between Soult and me?' A general pause ensued, when His Grace said, 'I will tell you the

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

A Northwestern "Combine." Here is the way the Seattle Times figares on the Congressional campaign in Washington:

The effort to combine the King and Pierce County delegations has failed. Tals leaves the field open for other combina-tions of greater strength, provided the leaders desire. Even if King and Pierce had combined, they would have had but one-fourth of the state convention, and that isn't enough. By combining with the northwestern counties, however, 200 delegates would be secured. That is a mighty

good combination.
Undoubtedly the Jones and Cushman followers expect to renominate their men by the help of the railway commission advocates. It may be a close proposition whether King and the northwestern counties can combine a sufficient number of anti-railway commission delegates to con-trol the situation-out it's worth trying. If Cushman and Jones be renominated, the chances are that the third nomination will go to Spokane. It therefore becomes a question of eliminating Cushman—but how can this be done? Easy enough if there be sufficient talent among the political leaders of the opposition.

So far as Scattle be concerned she certainly would rather support Browne of Everett for Congress than Cushman of Tacoma, and for ample reasons. In a state with only 600,000 population and five Representatives and Senators in Congress, it is devilish unfair for a city of 37,000 to control one-third of the Congressmen and one-half of the Senatorial representation but that will be the way the matter will stand if Cushman be re-elected. This leaves 563,000 of the population with only two Representatives in Congress and one in the Senate-or one Representative and Senator to every 180,000 of the populationwhile Tacoma gets one Representative and Senator to every 37,000 of the population. Moreover, a Representative in Congress from Everett would look after the inter eats of the entire Northwest-while Tacoma would have Senator Foster as its representative in Congress.

This could do no harm to Eastern Washington, as Congressman Jones represents the southeastern portion of the statewhile Senator Turner takes care of the northeastern portion—thus leaving a Congressman for Southwestern Washington, Moreover, two Representatives in Congress from the Puget Sound country-one from the north and one from the south, with a United States Senator in the center-is a fair division, not only from a population standpoint, but a territorial point of view.

On the other hand, if Cushman be re nominated, the result will be that the southern, eastern and northeastern por-tions of the state would have the whole five Representatives in Congress, while the Northwest, including King County, with a population of at least 200,000, of one-third of the entire state, would go unrepresented.

Burning Gold.

Walla Walla Union, Reports from Southwestern Oregon from Southern Oregon, in Siskiyou and Klamath Countles, from Central Oregon, in

Grant and other counties, and from various portions of Western Washington, British Columbia and Idaho, show that if anything, more than the usual amount of fine timber is being destroyed by forest fires this season. In some cases the fires are extinguished by settlers who rise and inite to protect their own property; in others, the huge flame is allowed to burn itself out. Generally speaking, it is only combatted when it begins to endanger inlividual property-Government property is

permitted to burn away unchecked. This, of course, is only natural.

But the moral is that action is impera tive somewhere to save the splendid areas marketable timber which annually go as a sacrifice to the forest Vulcan of the West. Representatives of the people will not be content to stand idly by 10, 20 or 30 years from now and watch the smoke of pine and fir ascend to heaven-it will like turning gold then, and foresight should point out that burning gold 30, 20 or 10 years from now is not much worse than burning the raw material at the present time. Cannot these forest fires be

ent time. Would the Government be warranted in establishing a system of forest ranging in the best timbered districts of the West? It follows this method on the forest reserves of Washington and Oregon, Would it not be profitable in the end if an apparent extravagance in protecting the open Government timber were indulged now? It is uscless to underestimate the prob able scarcity of pine in the Northwest or to put the question off by reference to the vast resources of the present time. The greatest country is the country which conserves its resources, permitting nothing to be wasted. The Government should conserve the forest resources of the West. There is little doubt that 80 per cent licious incendiarism or to criminal carelessness. There are state laws providing punishment for both these offenses. There

Anything to Beat Wilson.

ought to be a prolific field for the secret

service man in the great solitudes of the

Western mountains, where fires when

started rage in peace until dying of their

The Spokane Spokesman-Review scarce ly attempts to disguise its desire for

Democratic victory. It says: The Republicans have instructed their Legislative nominees to vote for John L. Wilson until they may be released by unanimous consent, and the Democracy has directed their nominees to vote first, last and all the time for George Turner It follows, of course, that a vote for the Republican Legislative candidates will be a vote to return Wilson to the United States Senate, and, conversely, a vote for Democratic nominees will be a vote for Senator Turner.

But while Wilson is the Republican candidate and Turner the Democratic, the remarkable fact stands out that Turner is the cutspoken champion of President Roosevelt on the trust issue and of Governor McBride on the railroad question in other words, Senator Turner has repeatedly declared that he will uphold the hands of these Republican leaders in Nation and commonwealth on issues which these leaders have declared to be paramount in the pending campaign.

Upon the other hand, Wilson at no time has expressed approval of these paramount doctrines of President Roosevelt and Governor McBride. In truth he is unalterably against them. His newspaper, the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, is the recognized Northwestern organ of the trusts, and in the fight before the recent Spo kane convention, Wilson's forces engaged in open combat with Governor McBride over the plank on the railroad commission

question. Paradoxical as it may seem, it is yet a vital fact that a vote for Turner will be a vote in support of the paramount principles of President Ecosevelt and Governor McBride, while a vote for will be a vote against these fearless, incorruptible Republican leaders.

Political Amenities 100 Years Ago. London Times of 1802.

After the late election for Norwich, Mr.

Windham happening to meet one of the electors, was told by him his reasons for not voting for him. In the first place, he did not like him; and, in the second place, his aversion arose from his being a turncoat, and many more observations equally affronting. Mr. Windham replied very coolly: "You do this, sir, to put me off my guard, but I am collected, and though the laws of courtesy bid me knock you down, yet, as you have before voted for me, and as I think it may teach you how to be-have in future, I shall only pull your nose," which he did, by wringing it well.

LONE STAR AND RED TOP.

New York Sun.

The other day Dr. Edward Everett Hale called Texas a "physical paradise," From the pen of a Yankee of the Yankees this seems generous praise, but it is cold com-pared with the truth as the Texas poets see it. It is our happiness to add to our collection and recommend to the the Hon. Dal Gail, of Galveston. In mend to the public of a name seemingly unpropitious, how-ever metrical, Mr. Gall is one of the highest-flying and highest-screaming birds that ever looked the Lone Star in the eye. He lives and sings for Texas; and wind of its vast spaces sighs or thunders through him. Hear him prelude sublime

Texas is a symphony, a vast hunk of mellifu ence, an eternal melody of loveliness, a grand anthem of agglomerated and malestic benevu-lence. Texas is heaven and earth and sea and sky set to music. Grand Old Texas! We might object to the phrase "ag-glomerated benevolence" as a violation of

the grand old Texas law against trusts, but clearly, Mr. Gall is himself a vast hunk of mellifluence. The Dictionary of Profanity records among Comprehensive and Cumulative Forms, "All Hell and Most of Texas," a phrase of even wider range than it seems. All Hell and Heaven, Earth and Sea and Sky Set to Music Thus is the profoundly encyclopeadic nature of this expletive of cumulation set forth for the first time; and thus is the poet, the "maker," a maker of lexicons. How big is Texas? It is big enough contain men like the Hon. Cyclone Davis and the Hon, James Stephen Hogg scratchers of the firmanent and justlers of the stars. Somewhere in its illimitable inwards, in Deaf Smith County, perhaps, or elsewhere, the Democratic statesman, shock-headed, long-legged, for whom Marse Henry Watterson is yearning and crying passionately, drives his mules and So great waits for the destined hour. a state must breed statesmen in propos tion; and we hope it is not "unwarranted" to mention the name of our calm young friend, the Hon. Joe Bailey, of Gainesville, Texas must be bigger than he, but how shall metes and bounds be put to it? How shall the mind grasp it? Dal Gall says it can't be done; She is too big in possibilities for human com

So speaks the Texas patriot who knows how proud we are of the incomparable

splendor of our state ' Grand old Texas, with all its steers, with all its hopes of future years! But there is something grander, incompar-ably more spiendid, and a good deal younger. With a quill of the flamingo and in red of the dawn and sunset, Dal Gall sings the brightest and most beautiful of polls:

The red-headed Texas girl seems to be about the most gargeous and glorious bunch of hu-manity to be found on the earth. She is a uman sunburs How is that for flame-colored taffeta?

moonburst, in a mighty nature-chorus, Dal Gall turns the dictionary into a song book and fills the universe with the apotheosis of grand old Texas and the grand young red-headed girl:

The August moon awings low in the starlit sky, the perfumed breezes sweep over the hills freighted with the melody of the mockingbirds, the tireless sea presses its gentle kisses upon the shimmering strand, the gallant youth and the shimmering strand, the gallant youth and the red-headed, Elberta-cheeked girl bill and coo amid the drawny shadows of stately trees, the pesky wind-jammers are fulled to peaceful sleep, and tired ears are soothed by the music which trembles upon the air, the wail of the nightingale and trill of whippoorwill come from some distant glade and dell, the earth and sky are full of peace and rest. There is nothing so sweet and serene as a night in grand old Texas.

Night! There is no night where those

Night! There is no night where thos tresses flame like flowers of fire. M Gall tells us in a footnote that "there are 123 unmarried men in Texas to every 100 marriageable women." Thus do statistics and poetry, arm-in-arm, bow down before the red-headed girl. Mr. Gall him self is still wedded to his art and has not yet taken a slice of sunset home; yet it is clear that he loves grand young Texas even more than grand old Texas.

Tilden and Watterson.

New York Sun. St. Clair McKelway, regent of the State University and Brooklyn's greatest cra-tor, had listened to a politician tell why certain men should be nominated because

How do you know the people want them?" he asked. "Why-why-well, that seems to be the demand."

Then Mr. McKelway told a story. When Tilden was Governor and was looming up for the nomination for President, Henry Watterson visited him several times, after each visit Watterson would write for his newspaper or tell in a speech a great feal about Tilden. One day Daniel Manning ren:onstrated with the Governor about talking so much to a newspaper

"I am afraid, Mr. Tilden, that your clos acquaintance and intimacy with Watter-son may result in some of our plans leaking out."

"Daniel," said Governor Tilden, with a twinkle in his eye, "maybe Henry is more intimate with me than I am with him." The politician who heard Mr. McKelway's story looked thoughtful for a time and then changed the subject.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

Lord Kelvin is the richest of British invent-ors. He is now receiving royalities on 14 of his patent appliances which have been fitted on board the latest Japanese warship.

George Gould's private car Atlanta is nearing completion at St. Charles, Mo., where he in-spected it a few days ago. It is to cost about \$150,000, and will be a veritable paince or wheels.

Adelina Patti has written to friends in New York City, asking them to have photographs made of the house she lived in when she was a child-a two-story brick villa on Matlida stree north of Becker avenue.

Ex-Governor Foster, of New Jersey, has just completed a three weeks' vacation tour on horseback, in the course of which he rode 400 salies through portions of New Jersey, Pennsyl-vania and New York. Most of the time he traveled alone. P. D. Harrison, of Manchester, N. H., has

been for three years gathering data for a his-tory of the Stars and Stripes. The volume will consist of all important first raisings of our National emblem during war and peace in this and foreign countries.

The illness of ex-President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, according to the London Daily News, is due solely to prolonged ex-posure and hardship in the field, added to the anxieties of his official position. He has no con-trol of his museles, and is unable to lift his eyelids without assistance, and his arms and legs are quite powerless.

Blanche K. Bruce, the colored man who at one time was Registrar of the Treasury, is pub-lishing a paper in Bond. Miss. Its avowed object being the elevation of the colored race in accordance with the plans favored by Booker T. Washington. He advises all negroes "to buy homes, educate their children industrially, serve God and practice morality, temperance and let gambling and politics alone.

gambling and politics alone."

Certain persons in St. Louis propose to change the name of Skinker road, the picturesque lane which forms the western boundary of the city. Opponents of any change in the name offer a prize of \$75 for the best protest against it. Skinker road was laid out about 65 years ago, and gained its present name when Colonel Skinker, a retired lawyer, built a fine mansion contiguous thereto.

Mayor Low was not present in the reviewing

contiguous thereto.

Mayor Low was not present in the reviewing stand at the New York Labor day parade, and many of the marchers made pointed remarks regarding his absence. From time to time there were shouts of "Where is the Mayor?" "Why isn't he here to review?" "Guess we aren't good enough for him!" There were answering cries of "Oh, Willie is on his yacht!" and "He doesn't need you dubs until election time!"

Mr. Baer, the coal magnate who recently wrote of "the Christian gentlemen to whom God in his wisdom has given control of the mines," is coming to be regarded by his fellow magnates as a sort of Burchard of the trust companies. His utterances have been repudiated in guarded fashion on several occasions, to one critic saying that Baer reminds him of Bob Toombe' definition of a fanatic—'a man of weak parts and strong convictions."

When the water went away it left millions of fash behind. I let them stay there for fertilizers and raised the biggest crop of corn you ever heard of."—Chicago Tribwask parts and strong convictions."

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Will Summer kindly remove herself from the lap of Autumn?

If it wasn't for Butte, Seattle and Helens, Portland would win the pennant easy.

Should looping the loop at 80 miles an hour into a crowd of innocent spectators be classified as sport or crime

The newspaper correspondents of Spokane and elsewhere are getting busy again over the "pass evil." The evil is, there

"Why does Ted Holman, an undertaker, give \$500 for public baths to save the boys from drowning?"

aren't passes enough to go round.

"Weil, you see, they will all die some day, anyhow, and Ted will sell them big coffins instead of little ones." President Roosevelt has again shown

his courage. The other day he said right in the midst of the anti-imperialists camp Hardness of heart is a dreadful quality, but it is doubtful whether in the long run it works more damage than softness of the head. At any rate, both are undesirable."

John Saul, a veteran of the Civil War. lives near Bridgewater, Me., and has married three times. Each of his wives be dead, the latest Mrs. Saul having crossed the dark river eix years ago. Ever since then the widower has been considering what sort of an inscription he should place on the headstone at her grave. He finally decided on this, which has been engraved on the stone by a local marbie worker: "To the memory of Mary Ann Saul, Born December 22, 1848, died August 5, 1896. Erected by her loving husband, John Saul. She was the best wife I ever had."

Thomas Brackett Reed, who is happier now in the peaceful practice of law than he was as Speaker of the House, has a vast number of cartoons dealing with himself, but is particularly fond of one which he has hanging conspicuously in his library. It was the first ever printed in which his face and figure were portrayed, It appeared in Harper's Weekly some time in the '70s, when he was a young man. Of it he says: "When that cartoon appeared I felt that I had 'arrived,' not at the summit of political success, of course, but that I had at least reached the top of a foothill."

A story is told of how Admiral (then The white horses of the sun look down captain) Evans was cured of his desire sympathetically. In a vocal sunburst and for an automobile. He was riding in one of these machines with a friend in New Yorks After the spin through Central Park had become most invigorating the Captain became talkative with the chauffeur. "You are the man I want to talk to," he remarked. "I have been thinking for some time of buying one of these flying machines for myself and 1 want some expert advice as to what brand of wings to purchase." driven every kind of machine that there is," returned the affable engineer, "steam, gasoline, electric, and all, and I guess I know 'em all from A to Izzard." "Well now, my man," returned the Captain, warming up to the gentlemanly steerer, 'If you were going to buy a machine for your own self what kind would you select?" "Well, sir," replied cabby, "if I was to buy one, I'd save up my money and buy a hore." The Admiral is still without an auto.

Bring the good old hammer, boys; we'll give another knock, Before the frost is on the vine, the punkln in

Old Portland is a-movin', and unless we're wide awake. She'll get too swift a motion on fer us to hold the brake. Everybody's up and movin', and it's hard to hold 'em back, So bring the good old hammer, and we'll hit 'em each a crack.

I see that one McCusker is a leadin' of a plan To make the city suitable for the abode o' It's a thing I cannot advocate, and wouldn't if

I'm allers used to broken streets and walks o' crumblin' wood,

With boxes and banana-peels strewed round in wild array.

I like to stumble blindly in the good old-fash-ioned way. The fair site is selected, and so we'll all be

eore,
And root for every other place that we have
knocked before.
Our street-cars plot their way along as slow
as any snall. And yet so fast the motormen should be locked

up in jail.

Beware of strangers comin' in to make old fail-ures pay. We'd better swap our jackknives in the good old-fashioned way.

I see the railroads and the immigration boards have planned To fill the state with settlers upon all our va-

It's mischief's certain, for if everybody was like me.
That there's too many people now we sil could plainly see. No men or capital should be invited here to stay-Let's live upon each other in the good, old-fashfoned way.

don't want any traveler who comes here from To think that this old hamlet is excited in the

Or say that Portland, Oregon's, the finest town he's seen, With honest laws and perfect streets and sidewalks new and clean.

And I'm down on every movement on the en-

good old hammer, boys, and his PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Up-to-Date .- He-I think that, in order to make a good husband, a man should practice self-denial. She-Yes! But not preach it.— Brooklyn Life.

Unappreciated Luck.—"My husband," she sighed, "never notices when I have a new gown on." "Let me congravulate you," her aunt re-plied. "Mine always does,"—Chicago Record-Herald. Marriage Would Cure Him.-Mr. Gumpo That boy will never be good for anything until he marries. Mrs. Gumpps-I suppose not. Mr. Gumpps-No. He's got to get over the habit of hanging around the house. New York Weekly.

New Rending of the Line.—"Such sporty clothes as our minister was wearing on his vacation! Did you see him?" [Yes, and what neckties he affected. His motto seems to be 'Best is the tis that blinds."—Philadelphia Rule for Success.—"What is your rule of business—your maxim?" we ask of the Wall-sirect baren. "Very simple," he answers, "I pay for something that I can't get, with mone? that I haven't got, and then sell what I never had for more than it ever cost."—Life.

His Only Request.—Judge—The jury has re-turned a verdict of guilty. Have you anything to say for yourself before centence is passed? Prisoner—Only one thing, Your Honor. I trust you will see your way clear to deduct the time

occupied by my counsel's speech from my term of imprisonment.—Chicago News. Chicago's Way.—"Perhaps you noticed that after Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's party some of the men guests wens out in their evening clothes in the morning and played lawn ten-nis?" "Their evening clothes in the morning? Say, that must have reminded some of the spec-tators of Chicago."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. From Kansas.—"It must have been a good deal of a calamity when the water overflowed your cornfield that were season." Not such a