The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Occasional rain, with brisk to high equally south winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 52; minimum temperature, 42; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, OCT. 30.

The eager enthusiasm with which The Oregonian has advocated the special session proposed by the Taxpayers' League (see Astoria Astorian and Hillsboro Argus) is only equaled by the fiendish persistence with which it has opposed it (see Salem Capital Journal and Eugene State Journal). All these papers, evidently, have it not in them to recognize or understand a plain, straightforward course of rehearsing both the advantages and disadvantages of the special session and pointing out that by its record it would have to be judged. Of course, they reason, The Oregonian is unreasoningly and bully-raggingly for or against the special session, and in its advocacy or its opposition will be discovered villainy of the deepest dye. It will oppose it for some nefarious purpose, or from some equally reprehensible impulse it will advocate it. Nothing, therefore, was easier than to assume the animus, and to assign it for or against became a mere negligible affair of inconsequential detail. The Oregonian had no ax to grind, either at a special session or without it, and a presumptive evidence of its fairness in the matter is afforded by the antagonistic deductions of papers whose proud bid for fame is to slander The Oregonian in hope of free advertising.

There is, of course, a conclusive answer to the grand jury's arraignment of the blackmailing special police system. It is this: "Well, what in h— are you going to do about it?" Or if that fail, there is another: "If they want a closed town, close it up so d— tight that they'll get sick of it!" These are the only defenses possible against the proposition that gambling is wrong and blackmail is worse. The extent to which the big gambling-houses have resumed operations leaves no doubt whatever that the "graft" is going on. No gambler opens his games without first paying or arranging to pay blood money. The grand jury says that this blackmail goes to Deputy Sheriffs and others who operate under the guise of "special police." This is the ancient and dishonorable device that has outraged and shamed society in almost every American city of 50,000 inhabitants. The good name of the city, and the pitiable plight of the fallen women who fall under its ban cry aloud for the system's eradication. We are under the impression that the grand jury errs in attributing the specials to the Chief of Police. If we mistake not, these appointments are directly in the hands of the Police Commission. It is possible that the desired ends cannot be reached until the new charter goes into effect and the entire commission is under the complete control of Mayor Williams. But if any results were desired in the meantime, it would be easy enough to supplement the grand jury's report with the names of the specials and demand for their removal. Here is fresh opportunity for Mr. Lord's Law Enforcement League of Sixty. Mr. Kilner is apparently hors de combat. But where are the fifty-nine?

The popular fiction that news is a dispensation of Providence, which comes by Nature and should be free as air and water, received a hard jolt in the decision rendered at Chicago Tuesday by the United States Court of Appeals. One passage in the court's opinion is worth repeating. It says:

> The questions raised involve that modern enterprise—one of the distinctive achievements of our day—which, combining the genius and the accumulations of men with the forces of electricity, scours the earth's surface each day for what the day has brought forth; that whatever befalls the zone of man shall come, almost instantaneously, into the consciousness of mankind. . . . Is service like this to be outlawed? Is the enterprise of the great news agencies or the great telegraph and cable lines to be denied appeal to the courts, against the inroads of the parasite, for no other reason than that the law fashioned hitherto to fit the relations of authors and the public cannot be made to fit the relations of the public and this dissimilar class of servants?

In another place the court plainly recognizes a news agency's "right of property in the news which it gathers." This decision may not conflict technically with the rulings under which the Associated Press was driven out of Illinois to New York, but it is opposite to them in spirit. The right of property in news has been dimly understood and its recognition has been of slow growth. But this Chicago decision indicates its acceptance at length in a way that puts it beyond future controversy. The enterprising fraternity designated by the Court of Appeals as "parasites" can now see their status accurately defined and estimate the favor they may hereafter expect from the bench.

And now it is said that King Oscar was unduly influenced in the Samoan award by an American-hater at Stockholm. This discovery, if confirmed, can do little more than emphasize the objectionable character of this method of adjudication, which had already been abundantly discredited. Our attitude will more than ever follow the principle laid down half a century ago, when compensation was demanded for damages caused by our bombardment of Greytown. Secretary Fish, treating of this matter in 1876, wrote that the bombardment "is understood to have been regarded as necessary and justifiable," and, while property of the citizens or subjects of foreign countries was incidentally destroyed, "this department has uniformly declined to entertain any claim to indemnification therefor." In 1857 Lord Palmerston, while the subject was under discussion in the House of Commons, said:

> It is undoubtedly a principle of international law that when one government deems it right to exercise acts of hostility against the territory of another power, the subjects of third powers who may happen to be resident in the place attacked have no claim whatever upon the government which, in the exercise of its constitutional rights, commits these acts of hostility.

We shall have to act in Central America, should occasion arise, precisely as we did in Samoa, and damages for the effects of necessary bombardment will be resisted, without regard to Oscar's decision, which affords no precedent. Similar cases will hereafter go to the so-called Hague International Court.

Colombia is acting within her historic policy of the largest possible antagonism to this country, consistent with peace. The day's dispatches, with their disclosure of Colombian depravity, lend color to a recent dispatch to the New York Sun in which that turbulent country is said to have entered into a treaty with Chile that obliges her, among other things, "to allow the free passage at any time across the Isthmus of Panama of all armaments of war or all war materials whatsoever belonging to the government of Chile." Chile, on its part, is to furnish assistance in case this arrangement gets Colombia into trouble. This treaty supplements another treaty with Ecuador, and is part of the Chilean programme to become the dominant factor in South America. All of which is vain machination so far as obstacles in the way of American hegemony on the canal route is concerned, but may very easily combine with other things to disgust Congress with the Panama route and insure the substitution of that across Nicaragua. It is not at all unlikely that American railroad influence is at work in Colombia in the direction of delay; but it is likely to overshoot its mark. The day is long past when Congress will be patient with the immemorial rapacity of Colombia. The canal should be dug in Nicaragua, and perhaps it yet will be.

CALIFORNIA'S NEW ISSUES.

For the first time in many years California is having a state campaign in which "The Railroad" is not the main issue. Either the old and much-bedraggled railroad issue was based on temporary grievances or the grievances have been remedied or the people have made up their minds to endure them, for with all of the much talk of a warm state fight there is hardly a word with respect to "the octopus." In fact, the Gubernatorial campaign in California seems largely to depend on personal considerations—plus the labor vote, which both sides claim and which neither side appears to be sure of. The Republican candidate is Dr. Pardee, of Oakland, formerly Mayor of that city, a native son, a man of property and social position, and in all respects a reputable citizen. The Democratic candidate is Mr. Lane, a lawyer of San Francisco, at present the corporation counsel of the city, an office in which he has distinguished himself more especially with what he calls "the common people." Like his competitor, Mr. Lane is an accomplished and reputable man, his essential distinction, as compared with Pardee, being that he is relatively a newcomer without established family and social connections, and with a politician's leanings or affectation toward the popular as distinct from the more prosperous rank of the body social. In the last election the Republican majority in California was nearly 40,000 out of a total vote of about 300,000. Under ordinary circumstances, and in view of these figures, the election of the Republican ticket would appear a foregone conclusion; but the conditions are exceptional in many respects, particularly in the matter of the labor element, which is thoroughly organized and flushed with the victory which carried its candidate, Schmitt, into the Mayoralty of San Francisco last Fall. If it be true, as it is confidently claimed, that the labor vote of the state is going for Lane, then his chances of election are fairly good, in spite of the large nominal Republican majority in the state. Practically, it does not make much difference at this time who is Governor of California. The real powers of the office, excepting in relation to legislation, are not large, since the greater share of the executive authority is parcelled out to commissions. Its social power, in some states a very great force, is nothing, since in California the Governorship has so often fallen into indifferent or corrupt hands that it has ceased to command anything approaching high public respect.

An interesting feature of the California campaign is the Congressional contest between Livernash and Kahn in the Fourth District, which lies mostly in San Francisco and includes its down-town wards. For many years this district was represented by James Maguire, a Democrat, whose hold upon it was invincible; but four years ago Maguire voluntarily retired, and a weak man, named in his place under the presumption that the district was surely Democratic, was beaten by Julius Kahn, a young Jewish lawyer, who made a brilliant campaign. Two years ago Kahn, who had made a good record, was again nominated and again elected. For the third time he was nominated by the late convention, but he is making his campaign under hard conditions. Edward Livernash, a very popular reporter of the Examiner, was nominated against him for what was assumed to be a losing fight, but he is making it a very hot fight. The proprietor of the Examiner—himself a candidate for Congress in New York City—has taken up the fight for Livernash, and is presumed to be backing it heavily with money, and the candidate himself turns out to be as clever and effective on the platform as he has been with his pen. A weak place has been found—or assumed to have been—in Kahn's armor, based upon allegations concerning his attitude in connection with the recent legislation dealing with Chinese restriction. A committee of San Francisco trades-unionists who went to Washington last Winter in the interest of radical anti-Chinese proposals came home with a story that Kahn was only half-hearted in the cause of restriction, and that more radical legislation might have been secured if he had exerted himself with greater energy. Whatever the facts may be, the charge is being urged persistently, and it is making a bad situation for Mr. Kahn, who has been forced into a defensive attitude. The campaign in the district is a furious one on both sides, and with the outcome very much in doubt. The vote will be interesting as illustrating how much political vitality remains in the old Chinese issue in San Francisco.

THE HIGH-WATER MARK.

General Wager Swayne, an eminent lawyer of New York City, who lost a leg in battle while serving under General Howard in South Carolina, in a recent letter to the New York Sun reminds the country that General Howard is the sole survivor of the Generals of the Civil War who were thanked by name in a joint resolution of Congress for distinguished services in battle. General Swayne says that "Gettysburg was the high-water mark and turning-point of the Civil War." It has become the fashion for the majority of the Union Generals to take this view of Gettysburg, but that is not the view that General Longstreet, of the Confederate Army, takes of Gettysburg. The language of the joint resolution of thanks given Generals Meade and Howard at the time is a gross exaggeration, for these Generals are thanked "for the skill and heroic valor which at Gettysburg repulsed, defeated and drove back broken and dispirited beyond the Rappahannock the veteran army of the Rebellion."

The historical facts are that the two corps of the Union Army, under Doubleday and Howard, were badly beaten, with a loss of 9000 men on the first day; that on the second day we lost 10,000 men, and General Meade wanted to retreat, but was outvoted by Hancock, Slocum and the other fighting corps commanders; that on the third day Lee assaulted our left center and was severely repulsed. Nevertheless, Lee offered us battle all the next day, and when he withdrew his army to the Potomac he offered us battle for a week, and finally crossed into Virginia at his leisure, suffering no serious loss and leaving nothing behind—a performance that proves clearly that his army was not "broken or dispirited and driven beyond the Rappahannock." That Lee's army was repulsed, but not in any sense routed, is shown by the fact that even when Lee in September sent 20,000 of his army, under Longstreet, to help Bragg crush Rosecrans at Chattanooga, Meade was afraid to attack him when urged to do so by President Lincoln. Lee twice offered Meade battle, but after Gettysburg Meade never struck Lee.

These facts illustrate how stupid it is to say that the severe repulse of the third day at Gettysburg was "the high-water mark and turning-point of the Civil War." General Longstreet, who bore a distinguished part at both Gettysburg and Chickamauga, holds that Gettysburg was a severe repulse, but its loss was splendidly recouped by the victory of Chickamauga, which was fought for the possession of Chattanooga. Bragg won the battle, but he threw away its fruits by giving Rosecrans time to entrench, to restore the shaken morale of his men. Longstreet in vain urged Bragg to advance the day after Rosecrans' defeat and flight, but Bragg's terrible losses had destroyed his moral courage, and by the time Bragg was ready to advance Rosecrans had Chattanooga intrenched so that it could not be taken by assault. Longstreet says that Rosecrans would have been forced to leave Chattanooga and retreat to the Ohio over a barren, mountainous country, and must have surrendered or starved, had Bragg acted promptly the next day after his victory. Gettysburg was only a tactical repulse, while the loss of Chattanooga was the loss of a military position of vital strategical consequence.

Longstreet says that he told Jeff Davis that with Chattanooga lost, further war between the sections was hopeless for the Confederates, and in his judgment nothing but murder. Longstreet did not despair when Vicksburg was lost, or because of Gettysburg, but from Chattanooga he knew our armies could penetrate into the heart of Georgia and break down the lines of supply between Lee and the food-producing states of the Confederacy. How small effect the repulse of Gettysburg had upon Lee is shown by the fact that his army was in such perfectly seasoned condition the next Spring that it endured without flinching incessant battle from May 5, 1864, until June 24, 1864, and from that date until November there was not a week that did not include a battle either before Petersburg or in the Shenandoah Valley.

To pretend that such an army was seriously affected by the repulse of Gettysburg is absurd. Our right wing at Fredericksburg suffered as badly as Lee at Gettysburg. Longstreet is right. The tactical defeat of Lee at Gettysburg was not the high tide, the turning-point of the Civil War; it was the failure to at once grasp the fruits of the victory of Chickamauga, whose loss was an irredeemable strategic disaster.

THE LAST OF THE REFORMERS.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who was buried yesterday, was about the last eminent representative of what was distinctively an era of political and social reform, both in England and America. In England in 1833 came the great "tractarian" movement in the church led by Newman. The emancipation of the West Indian slaves followed in 1837. Then came the abrogation of capital punishment, save for murder. The repeal of the corn laws in 1846 and the prohibition of woman labor in the mines made the twenty years between 1830 and 1850 conspicuous for reform movements in matters religious, social and political. This reform spirit colors the English fiction and poetry of that time, for it is found in novels of Dickens and in the verse of Tennyson. In America the Anti-Slavery Society was founded in 1833; the first great temperance movement began in 1840; the secession from orthodox Unitarianism began with Emerson in 1837; the woman's rights crusade began in 1847.

Mrs. Stanton, who was born in 1815, was but 20 years old when anti-slavery reformers began strongly to attract public attention, and she was but 25 when she married a very brilliant anti-slavery editor and orator, Henry B. Stanton. Wendell Phillips' wife, Anne Greene, converted him to the anti-slavery cause before she would marry him, and Maria White made James Russell Lowell accept her anti-slavery creed before she would marry him, but Elizabeth Cady did not have to convert her husband to her social and political creed, for he was a radical reformer before he married her in 1840, when he was ten years her senior. He had been an editor, had acquired reputation as a lawyer, but, like Wendell Phillips, abandoned his profession for the anti-slavery platform. They were an admirable couple; she was a handsome woman, fond of outdoor life; she could "witch the world with noble horsemanship"; her husband was a handsome man, a remarkably fine public speaker, at once vigorous, ardent, witty and eloquent. As late as the Fremont campaign of 1856 and the Lincoln campaign of 1860 Henry B. Stanton stood in the first rank of popular campaign speakers. When slavery was obliterated he returned to the profession of journalism and was one of the editorial writers on the New York Sun up to the time of his death in his 81st year, in 1887.

Mrs. Stanton was fortunate in her marriage, fortunate in the almost unbroken health she enjoyed all her days, and fortunate in living long enough to see many of the bright hopes of her youth realized in matters of social and political reform, and yet this aged woman survived nearly all her companions in arms, in the cause of reform. The old familiar faces she had known in youth and maturity had nearly all gone before. Of her old co-workers among women there remain Miss Anthony, Mrs. Howe and Mrs. Livermore; and among men there survives only Colonel Higginson. In her 87 years of life this remarkable woman had known intimately Emerson, Wendell Phillips, Garrison, Gerrit Smith, George William Curtis, Greeley, Whittier and Lowell. Of her husband's old anti-slavery comrades none are left save Cassius M. Clay, Parke Godwin, ex-Secretary Boutwell and Edward E. Hale. The men and women who reached active manhood and womanhood between 1830 and 1850, the American era of social and political reform, are all either dead or on the retired list. They all died full of years and honors, and Mrs. Stanton leaves few of the fellow-soldiers of her youth to pay honor to her memory.

The natural thought is that we shall not soon again see such men and women as illuminated the history of our political life between 1830 and 1850. We shall not see such men and women because our century is not likely to be an era of high, ardent sentiment uplifting the people to movements of political and social reform. The slavery agitation as a moral issue uplifted our old-time politics above the dead level of partisanship and the spoils of office; the old-time temperance movement was a legitimate appeal in favor of total abstinence, not a chimerical attempt to enforce by legal enactment.

The age of genuine enthusiasts, men and women of high sentiment, of ability, purity and learning, is behind us. The pinchbeck reformer is with us; half charlatan and half crank. The genuine reformer knows that our time is so intensely utilitarian that progress can be won chiefly by proving that you know what you are talking about and that the world will be richer because of your reform. Idealism will be voted down as not expedient, and in such a century we may not look for heroes and martyrs. An age of business, an age of science applied to the business of wealth-winning, is not an age to breed saints. Our century will explore, make history, write history and fiction, but we shall not produce many golden-mouthed political or social reformers, nor many poets; a money-making age has neither time nor inclination to read verses, and so verse-makers will not increase and multiply.

The State Legislature ought, at its coming session, to so alter the law governing the execution of the death penalty as to relieve communities of grewsome spectacles and suggestions in relation thereto. The gallows shed which stood for some days in a corner of the Courthouse block in a populous part of Portland last Winter, and which has again been set up within the past few days, is neither pleasant nor wholesome in its suggestions. It is, in fact, an offense to delicate sensibilities, and it is a positive outrage upon that section of the community, who of necessity are brought into contact with it. The best practice in respect to legal executions is to require them to be carried out in the State Penitentiary. This is the rule now in all the states which have had recent legislation respecting the subject. It is commended by manifest considerations of propriety; and we believe that it is only required that the matter shall be brought to the attention of the Legislature to have this practice adopted here.

A "heroine of peace," though connected with the Army, is discovered by General Chaffee's general orders of August 15. Nurse Alice Kemmer, of the Army Nurse Corps, in the Philippines, while on leave learned that a nurse was needed for two smallpox patients in the isolation hospital at Manila. Though she had never had the disease, she relinquished her leave and volunteered for the duty. For two months, April and May, 1902, she was shut up with these patients, living in the room with one of them, an officer's wife, while the other, an enlisted man, was in an adjoining room. In intensely hot weather, without a relief, on duty day and night, getting never more than two hours' rest at a time, she nursed them both back to health, and with them was finally discharged from the hospital.

The quarterly Pomona Grange for Clatsop and Columbia Counties, at its recent meeting at St. Helens, passed a resolution favoring the employment of convict labor in building the public roads. With this sentiment in abstract most people will agree. The employment of convicts at this labor, however, is environed with many difficulties. Of course, only the more tractable prisoners could be utilized for this work under any circumstances, while the labor of guarding and the expense of transporting them from place to place and of their maintenance while on the road would be practically prohibitory.

The new jury law in New York, which now goes into effect, provides that two lists shall be made up of men eligible for jurors. The first list will contain the names of those who are qualified but who do not register or vote. The second list will contain the names of those who do register. But jurors are to be drawn from the names of those who do not register, until that list has been exhausted, then the second list will be used. This puts a penalty on the men who fail to register or vote. It is expected to increase the registration in order to escape jury duty.

A bill for the incorporation of labor unions is to be discussed in the Massachusetts State Legislature. Massachusetts is determined to control all great combinations which affect the common weal, whether composed of capitalists and investors or of laborers.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

Shouldn't Be Taken Too Seriously.

Post-Intelligencer.

Young Mr. Hearst is running for Congress in New York. And yet his newspaper goes right on saying only the best men should be sent to Washington!

That, of Course, Is Different.

Walla Walla Union.

While the Governor was discussing railway lobbies, he probably had forgotten the time he adjourned court for 60 days to go to Olympia to lobby for Senator Turner.

Politics Would Cut No Ice.

Pendleton East Oregonian.

It has been suggested that Roosevelt and Mitchell may be made the running team for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the Republican party at the next election. It is not stated to what political party Mitchell ties his faith, but that would make but little difference in these days of political wonders.

A Boycott at Seattle.

Spokane Spokesman-Review.

From the beginning of the McBride administration the Post-Intelligencer has refused to print one line about the Governor's fight against the merger and for a railroad commission. There is, of course, but one explanation for this narrow and puerile "boycott." Wilson and his newspaper are owned by the merger and the trusts. Yet he has the effrontery to ask the friends and supporters of Governor McBride to aid his candidacy for the United States Senate.

Hop Contracts Impolitic.

Albany Democrat.

The decision of Judge Burnett that a hop contract is merely a mortgage has caused general comment among all interested in the hop question. The decision will meet with favor by all those familiar with the course of the contractors when the price goes down instead of up. Heretofore there has always been a way of getting out of the arrangement by divers excuses in reference to the hops not being marketable, etc. The hop contract or mortgage should at least be looked upon with disfavor as against public policy.

Decision's Wisdom Questioned.

Fairhaven Herald.

The laws that compelled the Japanese student Yamashati to give up all chance of practicing at the bar because of his nationality, after his having passed a good legal examination, in Seattle, are neither good laws nor just laws. A man of brains—be he white, black or red—should be recognized by any country, and treated with the deference due his knowledge. The fact that a man is a Japanese should not detract from his mental ability, any more than if he were a German or an Englishman. Some of the most eminent surgeons and scientists in the world today are found in the Japanese navy and army.

Law Asked Against Shoddy.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer.

There is probably no commodity of general use on which the consumer is humbugged more than on clothing. The consumer is given an article that to all appearances is pure wool, but under the examination of the expert proves to be one-third or one-half shoddy. It is, however, so nicely constructed that only the expert can distinguish the deception. As a protection to the consumer, it is therefore important that there should be a National law providing for some mark being placed upon both the genuine and imitation so that the consumer can distinguish between the real woolen goods and that composed partly of shoddy. At the next session of Congress a strong effort should be made to secure the passage of a law stringent in its effects that will provide for these requirements.

Of Advantage to Sheepmen.

Canyon City Eagle.

A number of years ago, when the Cascade reserve was first recommended by the forestry experts, the sheepmen residing in the counties adjoining and adjacent thereto used every known means in their power to defeat the proposition. But the reserve was created, and in a short time they saw how easily they could control the range through dishonest superintendents and supervisors that they are now great believers in forest reserves. It is a notorious fact that a few wealthy sheepmen of Crook and Wasco Counties practically control the letting of permits for range in the Cascade reserve, and that a scandalous abuse has grown out of the permit system. If the Blue Mountain forest reserve is created the Woolgrowers' Association hopes to control it for the use of sheepmen residing in Gilliam, Wheeler, Morrow and Umatilla Counties.

The Astoria Method.

Tillamook Headlight.

The Astoria newspapers, which occasionally growl and snarl at Portland, as well as give the Columbia River and bar a black eye, should take a tumble to themselves and see what the Port of Portland is doing to deepen the channel of that river. They would not be such chronic kickers if they would pay a visit to the new dredge in Portland, which cost nearly $250,000, and which is to be used to deepen the channel in the Columbia River. Portland may be considered a little mossbackish in some things, but what money it spends to improve its harbor—and it is spending lots of it—it is doing something which is far-reaching and of inestimable value to a port like Portland. We suppose that is the reason which prompted the Port of Portland to build such a monster and powerful dredge, while Astoria was doing nothing to improve the conditions but to snarl and growl at those who were.

Would Even the Grafts.

Elgin Recorder.

The people of the western portion of the state are in favor of the repeal of the coyote scalp bounty law because they consider it of more advantage to the eastern portion of the state than to them. We will heartily agree with them on this proposition if they will also agree to the repeal of all laws that favor their portion of the state exclusively. This section of the state so seldom gets an opportunity to share in the Legislative appropriations that it would work but little hardship on us to dispense with what we have, if, at the same time, the grafts which the western portion of the state are in the habit of working semiannually were discontinued at the same time. However, so long as the Legislative Representatives of the western part of the state are in the majority, there is no probability of their relinquishing any of the crumbs from the State Treasury, although they would gladly assist in voting away the little portion that occasionally falls to our lot.

Do We See a Rapprochement?

Seattle Times.

The very frank testimony which Mr. James J. Hill is furnishing the United States Commissioner in the "merger" case seems to be a great surprise to the Government's attorneys and the anti-railroad politicians. What a joke it would be if Hill and Mellen's reduction of freight rates to the farmers of Washington, North and South Dakota and Minnesota, together with this frank testimony of Mr. Hill before the merger commissioner, should beat Van Sant for Governor! Of course, everybody knows that Mr. Hill was deeply chagrined at the action which Van Sant took, as it seemed to be "a stab in the dark"—or "a blow from the rear." Under such circumstances, it is most natural that railway interests in Minnesota, at least—from the president down to the brakeman on the train and the laborer in the shops—should feel as if Van Sant had gone out of his way to strike a blow at the greatest necessities which Minnesota requires. Without railroads Minnesota would still be a territory.

AMERICAN INVASION OF CANADA.

Ottawa Correspondent London Economist.

Whilst we are all dreaming of closer union with England and resorting to artificial contrivances in order to facilitate the process, the fact remains that the natural forces are pulling the other way, and making for the closer commercial union of Canada with the United States. Such industries as iron and steel, coal, nickel, lumber and pulp, railroad building, lobster and salmon canning, oil refining, mining, etc., are being carried on by Americans, with characteristic energy, and, usually, with profit to themselves and all concerned. Conditions in Canada so nearly resemble conditions in the United States that it is as easy for American capital to operate on one side of the international boundary as on the other, whereas British capital invested here is not always successful, being apt, like electrical energy, to suffer loss in long distance transmission.

The movement of population from one side of the boundary to the other is another interesting and significant phenomenon. Until recently the flow has been all from Canada to the United States. In 1900 there were 1,500,000 natives of Canada and Newfoundland living in the States. But if we take account merely of the 1,200,000 native Canadians carried off by the exodus, it must be allowed that they represent a truly enormous economic loss, seeing that the total population of Canada at the present day, native and foreign-born, is but 5,400,000.

A high English authority makes out that Canadians leave their country to escape the rigors of its climate. As a matter of fact, 80 per cent of the absentees are found in the New England States, New York, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota, where, taking it all round, the climate is little, if any, milder than that of Canada, and perhaps not so healthful. They go away, not to seek the sun, but to better their lot. The 300,000 French Canadians living in New England have gone there to work in the factories; they prefer that kind of life to hewing farms out of the pine forests in the northern wilds of Quebec. Similarly, the young people who go from the maritime provinces to New England go in search of the employment which it is so hard to get at home; and so with the young men from Ontario who rush to Chicago and New York.

Since 1897 the tide has begun to flow from the United States into the Canadian Northwest. Most of the free-grant lands in the United States have been taken up and the price of lands, even in the newer states, has risen greatly of late. On the other hand, any quantity of free-grant land is to be had in the Canadian Northwest, and the experience of recent years has shown that it is destined to be a great wheat-producing country as well as an excellent field for mixed farming. Down to June 30 last about 75,000 American settlers have gone in. Many have taken up land just east of the Rocky Mountains, in the well-watered and well-wooded region extending from the international boundary northward to Edmonton, but a number are going upon the wheat lands farther east. The Interior Department at Ottawa estimates that by this time next year there will be over 100,000 American settlers in the Northwest. This may be a sanguine view, but the big crop of wheat now being reaped in Manitoba and the general prosperity prevailing in the ranching country will undoubtedly tend to attract more and more Americans from the older agricultural states.

Some Canadians fear that these new arrivals may some day bring about the secession of the Canadian Northwest from the rest of the Dominion. So far the only effect which the arrival of so many Americans appears to have had is to accentuate the demand throughout the Canadian Northwest for a reduction of the Canadian tariff. The explanation is this: Nearly all factory goods, including farm implements, are cheaper in the States than in Canada, so that the new settlers, although they may have been protectionists at home, are tariff reformers here, in the interests of their own pockets.

Meanwhile the manufacturers of the older provinces have begun a campaign for higher duties. The cry that inasmuch as the Americans refuse to lower their exorbitant tariff on Canadian products it is a patriotic duty to build up Canadian industries by excluding American products appeals to many. But Sir Wilfrid Laurier is aware that as soon as hard times come the bulk of the population will clamor for a return to lower rates, and that the manufacturers could not save him in that day of reckoning.

He Had a New Word.

New York Telegram.

"Say, I've just annexed a new word, and I'm dead anxious to work it off on the lady boss of the flathouse. She'll think I'm 'calling her out of her name,' and perhaps have me summoned to court, and then, O joy! the neighbors will give her the laugh and she'll lose prestige among her subjects."

"What is the new word?" asked the second lookout for a new building that is being erected near Herald Square.

"'Janitrix.' Never heard it? Neither had I, but it's as all right as a stack of blues in Dick Canfield's, and it sounds just insinuating enough to make the average janitress boil. I know it's good, for I read it over the door of public school building No. 80, around in Thirty-seventh street. Of course, the principal wouldn't let it go if it wasn't pure. And then, besides, I looked it up in the dictionary. 'Mrs. Blank, janitrix,' that's the way it goes. Just imagine yelling down the air shaft: 'Here, you, janitrix, the water pipe's burst!' and then imagine what will follow. How quickly you would be informed that the janitress, with the stress on the tress, was a perfect lady, and that she means to have the law on you."

Mr. Rockefeller Saved.

Chicago Evening Post.

Mr. Rockefeller's ideas of a "thank offering to Almighty God" seem to have been compromised by certain contingencies, thus reflecting great credit on his caution as a first-class business man. In consideration of the fact that he (Mr. Rockefeller) and his family escaped the perils of fire, Mr. Rockefeller has consented to give the Almighty, or rather Columbia University in trust for the Almighty, the sum of $500,000, provided the university raises a nearly equal sum to accompany it. It is not for us to say how the throne of grace will receive this proposition, but from the point of view of the finite mind it is not to be put lightly aside, and we have no doubt that the combined efforts of the Almighty and the Columbia board of trustees will result in the securing of the "thank offering." We believe it will be permissible to say that the fact that at no time were Mr. Rockefeller and his family in imminent peril of destruction by the flames is largely responsible for the contingent clause in the offering of gratitude.

The Future.

Edward Rowland Sill.

What may we take into the vast Forever?
That marble door
Admits no fruit of all our long endeavor,
No fame-wreathed crown we wore,
No garnered lore.

What can we bear beyond the unknown portal?
No gold, no gains
Of all our toiling: in the life immortal
No hoarded wealth remains,
Nor gilds, nor stains.

Naked from out that far abyss behind us
We entered here:
No word came with our coming to remind us
What wondrous world was near,
No hope, no fear.

Into the silent, starless Night before us,
Naked we glide:
No hand has mapped the constellations o'er us,
No comrade at our side,
No chart, no guide.

Yet fearless toward that midnight, black and hollow,
Our footsteps fare:
The beckoning of a Father's hand we follow—
His love alone is there,
No curse, no care.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Chorus girls are the out-skirts of society.

The grand jury went off with a loud report.

There seems to be a dead lock in the Panama Canal.

There is bad blood between the butchers and the meatcutters.

Residents along Seventh street are riley and singing "Knee Deep in Mud."

It is now time for the committee of the hole to inspect Portland's bridges.

The coal miners gave John Mitchell a gold watch. This was for overtime.

That Chicago University separates the sexes is a tribute to the Illinois moon.

Girls in comic opera are called "show girls" because they appear (to the eye) in show cases.

The prettiest girl in Ireland is said to have landed in New York lately. Possibly she got homesick.

Today the men in down-town offices will be rehearsing, "Tell me, pretty maiden" to their stenographers.

A man in New York State was killed by another, who was trying to shoot an apple off his head. And yet apples are said to harmless.

A boy in Honolulu was arrested for shooting four Chinamen. He explained that he mistook them for Mynah birds. This seems perfectly satisfactory.

A girl in Cleveland, O., has sued a photographer because he represented her in the picture as making goo-goo eyes. This looks like a breach-of-promise suit.

A man in Iowa woke his wife too early and ordered her to get breakfast. She killed him with a shotgun. The only weak point in her defense is that she didn't know it was loaded.

A Porto Rican stole General Miles' jewelry in Hawaii while the chief of the Army was on his way to the Philippines from the United States. The sun does not set on American enterprise.

A boy in Philadelphia was arrested on complaint of his mother. She charged him with stealing coal from her bin and selling it at 5 cents a basket. The boy that will undersell his parents has no place in the Quaker City.

A Fire Department official, on being asked yesterday for something in the way of news, replied in rather an injured and disgusted tone: "Things have been remarkably quiet in the department of late—nothing going on at all." Property-owners and insurance men would be happy to see such remarkable quiet in the department all the time, provided that the apparatus, men and horses are kept in good order and ready for active operation when they are needed.

Not many nights ago two waifs were listening outside the door of a music hall on Third street. Within a flaunting siren was singing "Don't Tell Mother."

As the insistent chorus rang out, one lad said to the second: "Say, did ye ever have a mother?"

"Nope, I ain't."

"I reckon, now, Fatty, a mother 'ld be a darn nice article."

"You bet—I dunno," was the response.

"Well, if ye could have one, what sort would ye like best?"

There was a long pause. Finally the second boy pulled his ragged shirt about his throat and said: "I ain't much on mothers, anyway."

"But if ye could have one, what would ye like?"

"A Swede."

"Why, Fatty?"

The slender boy, ironically called Fatty, rolled a cigarette defiantly. Then he burst out, half-sobbing: "Cause she's be sort of soft about the chest, where a feller's head goes."

His companion glanced musingly at the chilly stars, and then said briefly: "That kind don't grow for us."

About the last man one would expect to be caught without money—the very last, in fact—is J. Pierpont Morgan, and yet that occurred when Mr. Morgan went to Washington the other day to see the President.

Coming out from his dinner at the Arlington, Mr. Morgan sauntered with a friend up to the cigar stand. After two of the finest in stock had been taken from the box which the cigar man handed over, the owner of the earth reached into his vest pocket for the price. First one pocket, then another, then down into his trousers.

"I have no money," he said, smiling at the youth behind the counter.

"I only wish I had half as much," mildly suggested the young man, who had recognized his customer.

"Well, you have doubtless more about you this minute than I have, for I really haven't any. Just tell the clerk at the desk to pay you," said Mr. Morgan, as he turned away to receive the good-natured chaffing of his friend. His valet had neglected to put change in the pocket of his dress vest. For once in his life the great J. P. experienced that empty feeling so painfully familiar to most of us.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Teacher—Bobby, name the largest known diamond. Bobby—The ace.—Leslie's Weekly.

"Our son is always needing money," said the young man's mother. "No," said the precise man, "he doesn't need it. He merely wants it."—Washington Star.

Matilda—I think that Frank was wholly disinterested in asking me to be his wife. Uncle George—Disinterested? He was positively reckless!—Boston Transcript.

Hands Off.—"Yow!" howled the baby. "There' a pin sticking in me." "But," replied the wise nurse, gently, "if I remove the pin, your clothes will fall off!" Moral: Don't touch the tariff.—Life.

Fussy Clergyman (angrily to attendant on the Tuppenny Tube)—Do you allow drunken people on the train? Attendant—Sometimes, but not when they're too drunk. Just take a seat in the corner there and you'll be all right.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Prospective Father-in-Law—How is it you have disappointed my daughter in postponing her coming marriage? Suitor—Well, you see, I have just receive unfortunate news that a rich aunt who had been given up has again recovered somewhat.—Judy.

"Yes, sir, we turned in and elected that chap on a reform ticket, and inside of a month he had every one of our fellows put off the payroll. It was a regular boomerang of an election, by George!" "Well, what else could you expect of the Australian ballot?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Little Olive Branch.—"How did you come to select Olive as a name for your baby?" "Well, you see my wife's father objected to our marriage, and when the little one came he forgave us, so we thought it was no more than right to let her have proper credit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"I suppose your chances of winning the affections of Miss Gay are as good as the next fellow's?" "I don't know. She called me 'Jim' very affect