

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Probably fair, with early winds. YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 53; minimum temperature, 48; precipitation, 0.25 inch.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1902

Mr. Cleveland can strike the cause of tariff reform no more deadly blow than to advocate it. The more he talks about it, the more perilous becomes its path. This is not a pleasant thing to say of a man of Mr. Cleveland's high character and eminent services to his country, but it is true. The country has a measurable interest in tariff reform—would that it had more! But a concern much greater than that is to keep the Government out of the hands of Mr. Cleveland's party. There is the mistaken but persistent notion that the panic of 1893 was due to free trade. Its voters are legion. There is the more pertinent fact that the Democratic idea of tariff reform had its freer course in the Wilson law, and that the country got rid of it at the first opportunity. There is the crowning fact that Mr. Cleveland's party has not yet purged itself of the fatal opprobrium of Bryanism. If Mr. Cleveland had not been denied the sense of humor he would hardly have asked what the Republicans have done to justify confidence in them, when the applicability of his query to his own party is so patent. True, he has not arrogantly in this country the past four administrations. It is true, but two of them were Democratic. All that is needed to perpetuate tariff abuse is for Mr. Cleveland to persuade the country that tariff reform is a Democratic enterprise. That will beat it. Fortunately, the country knows better, for tariff reform is in Republican hands, East and West. There is a better evidence of it than Mr. Cleveland's frantic efforts to identify the cause with his own party. He implores his comrades to lock the stable door. But the horse has already gone.

It will strike some people as curiously fit that a Catholic priest should lead the anthracite commission down the coal mines and among the humble homes of the workers; for among all the denominations his, perhaps, is the one that has best maintained a hold on its masses. Possibly the Salvation Army is an adjunct to the Christian church, but the latter will never have to parallel. However this may be, it is an inspiring sight to see church and bar and bench and public men of almost every type engaged in a close personal investigation of conditions among the humblest of our toilers; and it is comforting to think that in thus crawling through dark passages and encountering the grimy dust of the mines and looking with sharp but kindly eyes on the lowly homes of the poor, they are at the instance of the national government of the United States, and in a sense with the sanction of our great Government itself. If half the world took more pains to find out how the other half lives, the world would be the better for it. In view of the events that have gone before and the results that may come after, this inspection becomes one of the dramatic events of the century. These men of influence and of authority, they have been, and they are, in the palace cars, but they will hardly refuse to enter the homes of the miners. The sympathy and interest of 50,000,000 people are following them in their task, in the words of the old song:

Down in a coal mine, underneath the ground, Where a gleam of sunshine never can be found, Digging dusty diamonds all the season round, Down in a coal mine underneath the ground.

Three 15-year-old boys in one court for arson, and two 16-year-old boys in another court for disturbing religious services, all in one day, should satisfy the ambition of any single residence section for notoriety. The moral of this exhibit is a hackneyed one, and should not be repeated any oftener than the offense arises; but this is nearly every day. What all these boys is that they have not been taught obedience at home. They don't think it makes any difference whether they behave themselves or not; and this is a lesson that it is generally too late to teach a boy by the time the state gets hold of him. Many and many a man in the shadow of the gallows has told his father or mother that he would not have been there if they had taught him in childhood to obey; and the speech was no more brutal than the punishment that followed. The punishment in these cases falls upon the boys, but they are not as guilty as the parent, who goes free. Unruly boys are often the ones that are most worth saving. Some people are born without moral courage enough to hold up a train, or decision of character enough to crack a safe. They are good because they haven't spirit enough to be bad. But the boy of spirit must be wisely directed if he is to come to any kind of real value in the world, and if his parents do not realize their responsibility, some way should be found to make them. The penitentiaries are full of bright but spoiled boys, and the slums are full of undisciplined girls. There is no law by which parents can vent in on fall as they deserve for

bringing up trainrobbers and outcasts, and probably never will be. But a more powerful agency than law in public opinion. Parents who neglect proper training of their children should feel the disfavor of decent and intelligent society.

Think of the Associated Press, carrying in a single day Cleveland's arraignment of the Republicans, Hood's indictment of the Democrats, Secretary Moody's Republican campaign speech at Chelsea, and ex-Senator Vilas' Democratic campaign speech at Milwaukee! These speeches are all carried impartially to newspapers of each party and by them printed. Thus is marked a great gain over twenty-five years ago, when papers printed only their own side, news as well as editorial. It shows the growing spirit of tolerance, and the increase of intelligence among the masses. Few men not office-holders or office-seekers will unthinkingly swallow the doctrines laid down for them by self-appointed leaders. It is probable that the Associated Press, embracing as it does every variety of political faith, has been a most potent force in this amelioration of the publishing business, for it has been obliged to provide fair news reports of political as well as other occurrences. Simultaneously with this impartial news report has come the rise of the independent newspaper. It is an impressive fact that no great journal of power in the United States today is to be depended upon to support any part of its official party programme. No paper has influence if it can be depended upon to support any one party, but the crack of the party whip. Some of the most profitable newspapers are absolutely devoid of party affiliation. They are conducted with the sole purpose of success in and for themselves, and not as an adjunct to some political machine. They are run as any other business is run—on the hope of finding favor by the acceptability of its performances to a discriminating public. It is well to please half the community by advocating its political beliefs. It is better to please the whole community by giving it the news and discussion it can't do without.

THE PAIR AND THE STATE.

Some months ago The Oregonian commissioned a staff to visit the several cities and states in which expositions similar to that projected here for 1905 have been held, for the purpose of studying both the methods and the effects of such enterprises. Time and care were given to the inquiry, which was pursued not only in the exposition cities, but in the regions of which they form the centers. Particular attention was given to the country about Omaha, Nashville and Atlanta, suggested by some general correspondence of conditions there and here. It was found that the expositions themselves had had various fortunes, that held at Omaha being the only one which in the commercial sense "paid out." But when the inquiry advanced to the discussion of effects, there was but one voice. In every instance, even at Charleston, where in a direct financial sense the exposition was a flat failure, the results as related to the general interests of the community were of the most gratifying sort. In each instance the attention of the country had been attracted as never before, business had been stimulated, capital had come in, better social relationships had been established among the home people, the spirit of progress had been revived—all as a direct consequence of the exposition.

As related to Portland and Oregon, the experience of Atlanta and the State of Georgia was found especially suggestive. For a long time before the fair the city had lacked the force which comes from the pulling together of its own citizenship, and the interests of the state had suffered from the lack of co-operative spirit between the city and the producing country. One of the larger motives of the Cotton Exposition was to bring the people of Georgia and the people of Atlanta into closer touch and sympathy; and no purpose was ever more perfectly achieved. "From the very hour when the exposition project was definitely and finally agreed upon," said a leading citizen of Atlanta, "the city took on new life, and it was not a month before the new spirit extended to every county in the state." Continuing, he declared that the era of new things in the development of Georgia had begun with the exposition. "The coming to Atlanta of one man, Mr. Atkinson, of Boston, a direct consequence of the exposition, was worth to the State of Georgia all that the exposition cost, and many times more. The exposition did wonders for the City of Atlanta, but it did other and equal wonders for the state; and today if we had some decent historical or social excuse for it, Georgia would vote unanimously to work the exposition project over again. We have had two already in twenty years, and to them more than to any other definable influence Georgia owes her leadership in the industrial and commercial life of the South."

A leading banker of Nashville declared that of all recent large events in the history of Tennessee, the Nashville Exposition of six years ago was the most important in its effects upon community interests. "It came at a time when the affairs of the state were in a deplorable low ebb. Our people had suffered greatly in the financial collapse of 1893, and the spirit of hopefulness had gone out of us. The fair put us on our feet by giving us something to do which called for personal and community effort under a common purpose. We gained enormously by it in many ways—so much that the fact that the project itself did not pay out, seemed a matter of no consequence. The state gave liberally, and it was the best investment Tennessee ever made, for it brought our people together as nothing had done since the Civil War. For a long time we had had nothing to stimulate state pride. The race of our great National statesmen had died out, and nobody had arisen to take their places. The railroads, instead of centralizing the business and social interests of the state, had divided them. We had ceased to be a united people. The fair cured all that; it gave us something in which the interest and the pride of every citizen were involved; it gave a common purpose to men who had not for the lifetime of a generation worked together; its social duties, in which everybody shared, broke up the social cliques among the women and gave harmony and co-operation to our social life. And to a greater or less extent all these things have endured among us, and we are our better conditioned in very large measure to the exposition."

At Omaha the benefits, while less marked in relation to the outside country, were still very great. For four or five years the city had been losing ground. The competition of Kansas

City and of St. Louis on one side, of Chicago on the other, and of Denver at the west, had cut into the business and had weakened the general confidence in Omaha. The fair served to re-establish the city in its former connections. Even the mistakes by which the fair was permitted to make the exposition a permanent thing in the interest of the retail trade of Omaha did not wholly destroy the bond of fellowship and mutual interest which the exposition created between the city and the country immediately about it. These instances are recalled to illustrate the purely business interests involved in the Lewis and Clark enterprise. They go far toward answering some of the arguments raised by those who oppose the granting of state aid to the Lewis and Clark project on the theory that it is a Portland enterprise in which the state at large has little interest. It is, in truth, a Portland enterprise only in the sense that Portland has taken the lead, contributed the foundation fund and assumed the responsibilities. It is an enterprise in which all the people of the Northwest are or ought to be—directly interested, for it appeals to sentiments and interests common to us all.

THE ELECTION OUTLOOK.

The National political campaign, whose result will be declared by the election of Tuesday next, really closes tonight, and the intervening days will be occupied with preparations for polling the vote. Forty states will cast their ballots on the Fifty-eighth Congress. The only states in which no elections will be held are Oregon, which chose its Governor, Legislature and Representatives in Congress in June, and Vermont and Maine, whose elections for similar officers were held in September. In most of the states Governors, Legislatures and minor state officers will be chosen. The campaign of 1902 has been free from excitement that it has been termed apathetic, but the registration has been large in most of the great cities. In Boston it surpasses all previous registrations, and in New York and Chicago it has been quite up to the average for an off year in politics. No line of serious division has appeared in the Republican party, unless it be in Wisconsin, where Governor La Follette persists in saying that he is for the re-election of United States Senator Spooner if Senator Spooner should be elected Republican state platform. In Ohio Tom Johnson has made small progress, and General Grosvenor, who felt uneasy during the coal strike, is now confident of victory. The only great Northern state that is in doubt is New York, which the Republicans claim for Governor Odell by 15,000 to 20,000 majority. It is conceded that Odell is weaker than Roosevelt was in 1898, when the Republicans won by a fair vote. In state that casts over 1,000,000 votes, it is absurd to guess the outcome of an election when the majority for the victor is fixed at but 15,000 to 20,000. New York is so close that it is very doubtful this year, with the chances in favor of the Democrats, for all their votes will be polled, since the bulk of the Democracy are found in populous cities of the state, where it is easy to reach the polling-places while the bulk of the Republican vote is in the country towns. Many of the polling-places cannot be reached by the farmers except by a journey of some distance that is a disagreeable experience when the roads are bad and the weather bleak, as it often is in Northern New York in the first week of November. Snow falls the first week of November in this northern tier of counties. Given the conditions, the country vote will be all polled; given a foul day and the country vote will be light, but the Democratic vote is sure to be all polled, whether it rains or shines. The Democrats expect to give Coler a majority of over 35,000 in New York County and Kings, and if they do this the Republicans will have to reach Harlem Bridge with the unprecedented majority of 112,000 which saved Roosevelt in 1898. Pipples and Kings, New York's Pipples are now coming largely in California, are now coming freely from there for the export trade, this apple being an especial favorite in Great Britain." The East does not raise any finer specimens of Baldwin, Northern Splees and Kings than are grown in Oregon, and our Newtown Pipples are so excellent that we suspect that those described by the Post as raised in California are really Oregon fruit.

When Leonard Wood says that without his open contribution to the New York Republican campaign he is "absolutely doomed," he is entitled to credence. The inability of Cuban planters to operate profitably on the old duties is explained by the tremendous fall in the price of sugar, largely growing out of European encouragement of beets. General Wood is probably right in his expectation of favorable action at the coming session of Congress. The "insurgents" have ceased to surge.

President Roosevelt's sincere character is shown in his open contribution to the New York Republican campaign. He does not pretend to a superhuman sanctity which offers to carry on politics without parties. At the same time he will be honorable enough to assume that the money will be used only for legitimate purposes. It is an act that will find instant approval from all many men.

President Roosevelt's Youth's Companion article scores a noteworthy point when he says that with none of our Presidents has the shadow of suspicion rested on their personal integrity. Change that history into prophecy and it will make some ambitious politicians hesitate a good deal about investing in Southern delegates.

We observe with pleasure that Mrs. Ballard, of the Iowa Woman Suffrage Convention, advocates hiring male lobbyists to work the suffrage measure through the Legislature. This is just. Each sex should have its part in all efforts for equality of the sexes.

Ex-Senator Vilas' scathing arraignment of the steel trust will make interesting reading for J. P. Morgan and his Democratic coadjutors, Hill and Bar.

Chicago renews its grip as the typical American city. Its tax system is officially pronounced "ful of errors abuses and myteries."

Cleveland recalls with what alarm his party viewed the Republican surplus. Well, the Democrats got rid of it, all right. Germany continues the hope of Anglo-Saxon justice. A post has just been sent \$75 for some unusually bad verse. That settles it for Odell. Jones claims it for Coler.

so contagious that not a man or woman among them has escaped infection. They have turned their cattle and other domestic animals out upon the common under the belief that it is wrong to hold these creatures in subjection, abandoned the homes and started out to "work for Jesus," carrying their children in their arms and their sick upon litters. No wonder the authorities of the province are at a loss to know what to do with this army of moonstruck foreigners, 1600 strong. Political fanatics, as represented by the Coxe Army in the United States a few years ago, can be dealt with as a menace to the public peace and forced to disband. But with men, women and children who abandon homes and property and eat weeds and grass in the name of religion, tramping through the country meanwhile in a body, seeking converts, it is difficult to deal. Prisons are not just the places for them, and insane asylums cannot be improved for their shelter and safe-keeping in a day. Perhaps it is unfeeling, but if this condition had to be met, we are glad that it is up to our brethren across the border instead of ourselves to deal with it. What with labor strikes and trusts and a car famine and the November elections just at hand, we have troubles of our own just now, and may well be glad that these "Doughbros" settled in Canada instead of the United States. Our immigration inspectors should be on the alert and add "Doughbros" to the list of "disabilities" for which immigrants can be turned back from our ports. Contagious mania is the worst of all contagions, and is to be avoided when possible.

In the report of Mr. Cecil, chairman of the British Parliamentary committee on shipping subsidies, it is recommended that "no subsidies be granted except for services rendered." This will be aid news for the millionaire subsidy beggars of this country who have been watching Great Britain's action on the subsidy question with considerable interest. In the hope that whatever action was taken would strengthen the argument against the subsidy, the American bill, as boosted by Griscom, Rockefeller and a few more poor but patriotic Americans would have enabled certain classes of vessels to steam back and forth across the ocean in ballast, rendering no service whatever, and eating up the subsidy to the detriment of trade, as the ballast subsidy fleet would shorten the supply of working tonnage and enable the trust to increase rates enormously. The American Government is already paying shipping subsidies "for services rendered" and our merchant marine and foreign trade is expanding more rapidly than ever before.

When Mr. Cleveland says, "I was born in New Jersey, and after long absence, full of incidents and vicissitudes, I have returned to the old state, where I hope to pass the remainder of my days and find a final resting-place," he suggests to every lover of dear old Oliver Goldsmith some of the most moving lines in "The Wanderer round the world of care, in all my griefs—and God has given my share—I still had hopes my latest hours to crown. Amidst these humble bowers to lay me down; And keep the flame from waiting by repose. And as a hare, whom hounds and horns pursue, Panting the place from whence at first she flew, I still had hopes, my long vexations past, Here to return and die at home at last."

The sentiment of the two utterances is so similar as to suggest that the ex-President must have been familiar with the poet's lines. The feeling, however, is a common one, and Goldsmith was merely carrying out the common function of the poet in putting into immortal lines the thoughts and desires of our common humanity.

The New York Evening Post says that the East is sending to the West "the popular eating apples not grown there, such as Baldwins, Rhode Island Greenings, Northern Splees and Kings. Newtown Pipples are now coming largely in California, are now coming freely from there for the export trade, this apple being an especial favorite in Great Britain." The East does not raise any finer specimens of Baldwin, Northern Splees and Kings than are grown in Oregon, and our Newtown Pipples are so excellent that we suspect that those described by the Post as raised in California are really Oregon fruit.

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SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

The Portland Oregonian is afraid the Lewis and Clark Centennial Fair will have to be indefinitely postponed. It will be a good thing for Portland if it is. About all the good that can be derived from such an exposition is the advertising it gets, and Portland has had a couple of years of free advertising.

Recognition of Boy Laborers. Salem Statesman. A striking feature of the resolutions adopted by the convention of the anthracite miners was the phrase, "We the duly elected representatives of men and boys employed." The speaker of the first time on record of a convention of men assembled to decide upon a really National controversy in which the American boy has been recognized as an element of considerable consequence.

Hypnotism by Self-Suggestion. La Grande Observer. If last June's election is to be held by the Republican members as a farce, and if the election of 96 per cent of the Republican voters in Oregon is to be disregarded and held for naught by a Republican Legislature, then, and in that event, they will probably be the usual Senatorial hope, with all its jobbery, usury, neglect of wholesome and needful legislation, and the enactment of vicious laws.

After the Western Oregon Hog. Elgin Recorder. There is scarcely a doubt but what the attempt to create a branch of the State Agricultural College in this county will meet with but slight encouragement from the legislative members of the western part of the state. Of course, there is no good reason for the state not making a reasonable appropriation for the establishment and maintenance of such a school on its tract of land near Union, so long as it maintains schools in various parts of Western Oregon, but the people of that section have so long been accustomed to seeing their tribute portion of the state treasury sundering any of their petitions.

Thanks It a Hopeful Sign. Spokane Spokesman-Review. Senator Turner attended Governor McBride's Walla Walla meeting and applauded his remarks on the railroad commission issue. Later the Spokane man made city, and in his address to the audience that he approved everything the Governor had said on that subject. This is not surprising, for these two leaders in rival parties are heartily agreed on the important question of the regulation of the common carrier. For this cause Governor McBride made his memorable fight before the Republican state convention. For this cause Senator Turner courageously remained at the state convention. It is a hopeful sign when party leaders rise above the spirit of partisanship and join hands in support of measures in defense of the people's rights.

Carey Law's Menace to Oregon. Astoria News. The Carey law land law, passed at the last session of the Legislature, has jeopardized Oregon's chance for getting a fair share of the benefits of any appropriation for irrigating the alkali plains of Eastern Oregon. Under the operation of that law, the State Land Board has awarded contracts for irrigation private contracts that are likely, unless checked, to prevent the Agricultural Department from building any great reservoirs in this state. The Sechewitz Valley was considered the best place for such a reservoir, reaching almost to \$2,000,000 have been let to two private corporations for irrigation in that region. The state has selected lists of land there for irrigation. One of the main objects of the Agricultural department to approve the lists in order to shut out those people from all benefit under the free irrigation of the recent act of Congress. The movement, then, to get the Carey law amended to prevent this misfortune is most timely.

A Hograising County. Walla Walla Chiefain. Walla Walla County is now set upward the head of the counties in Eastern Oregon in the number of hogs raised and marketed. Kiddle Bros., of Island City, have purchased in this county during the fiscal year just ended the greatest number of 15,000 head of hogs. This firm only buys in the county along the Walla Walla Valley, while Lewiston buyers secure the production of the north end of the county. We are apt in placing the total number of 25,000 head and stock hogs to outside markets at 25,000 head, and that the sheep stamper and people generally consume the greater number of bacon during a year we are certainly very conservative when we estimate the total number raised at 20,000 head. Scarcely any other industry brings in a large amount of money into Walla Walla County. It will exceed by revenue of the cattle business, and will be a close second to sheep and wool raising. Walla Walla County has the most prosperous counties in the state, and is enjoying a rapid growth which will be greatly accelerated next Spring.

Upper River Comes Next. London Globe. Portland is jubilant—and so, for that matter, is all of Oregon—over the fact that Secretary Root has ordered the transport Grant fitted up with all possible dispatch as an ocean steamer, and put to work deepening the channel at the mouth of the Columbia. This is good news, indeed, and is doubly gratifying to Eastern Oregon because the fact that the Federal authorities will soon begin active work on the bar will give the up-to-date, public-spirited, progressive people of Portland an opportunity to devote more time to aiding the people of the inland Empire, and to the great benefit of the river to navigation at Celilo. A 40-foot channel at the bar will be capable of accommodating a mighty commerce and to furnish the tonnage necessary to throw the boats which the deep channel will invite and admit to Portland's port makes absolutely necessary the early opening of the river and the speedy development of the latent resources of this great country that lies between the Cascades Range. This country cannot be properly developed without an open river, and now that the bar is to be attended to Celilo must be next. And the system will be benefited by opportunity to help, and will, of course.

What Oregon and Washington Need. Tacoma Ledger. A gentleman from the East recently made this remark concerning Washington: "The strangest thing to me is the few people living in this land of wonderful opportunities." A similar thought has been in the minds of others. If the truth concerning the great Northwest were known the facilities for transportation would not be sufficient. People would come in multitudes, and would not be provided with return tickets. To make the truth known seems next to impossible for the East will not believe. When other sections are scorching under a midsummer sun, they cannot realize that here the air is cool and balmy. When they are frozen, the fact that the residents of the shores of Puget Sound have hardly occasion to use overcoats does not impress them. They pass it over as a fiction. Out here there are never blizzards, droughts or cyclones, and electrical phenomena are infrequent. There is no such occurrence as sunstroke. No lightning flashes across the skies. All the natural conditions are so different from those prevailing on the East coast, that people will not believe. The only way in which they can be convinced is by personal inspection.

DOING RIGHT FOR RIGHT'S SAKE.

An interesting and conspicuous example of the possibility of making a human life useful and beautiful, without respect to any future existence, was the career of Elizabeth Cady Stanton. Her lifelong friend and co-worker, Susan B. Anthony, says, "The last time I met Mrs. Stanton was in June. She talked about the 'other side,' but she had no faith that there was any other world. She always said that was a beautiful world and she wanted to stay in it as long as possible. She believed in the immutability law for everything, and did not believe in any appeal Providence for herself or anything else." It is not possible to know whether a belief in the imperishability of the spirit would have made Mrs. Stanton a stronger and a happier woman or not. The faith in immortality redeems many a life from intolerable hardship and despair, and of all the gifts of heaven, immortality is the most to be desired as a source of personal comfort. Yet it has been demonstrated again and again that existence may be a great success without it. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was crowded to rejection with good works and with satisfaction of a high worthy order. She fulfilled faithfully and with apparent joy the various important relations which revolved upon her. She was well content with the results of her endeavors as she saw them wrought out in this world, and she loved the labor to which she applied herself for the sake of the good which it attended it. It may be said that the world is more profited by those people who strive earnestly to make it better and finer, because that is right, and for the reason that to them this life is all there is that presents any semblance of certainty, than by those emotional religionists who devote all of their energies to bygone and imaginary worlds and who are stimulated to spiritual activity solely by the hope and expectation of future reward.

The very highest motive which can impel anybody to do right is for the sake of right itself. The influence of that line of conduct on the character is the supreme thing to be considered. The honest purpose to promote righteousness in the world is a more fitting reward in its simple achievement. That involves really a higher ideal than to inspire to rest and idleness in another world. If there is beyond this transitory life a condition of blissfulness for faithful souls, it may be accounted as certain that it is open to such brave and earnest and unselfish spirits as that of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who influence in this world was all for good and for what she believed with her whole heart was for the welfare of her fellow creatures. It is not given to every true and earnest spirit in this world to lay hold of the joy which a firm faith in a future life must inspire; but what those who are not able to believe can do always, is to fulfill their whole duty as they see it, and it must be that of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

How to Get in the Smart Set. New York Herald. Make 10 or 20 millions. Marry anybody. There is no woman on earth who can get in with from 10 to 20 millions of dollars. Buy a house on Fifth avenue; also one at Newport, Mount Desert, Florida, North Carolina, or any other desirable location. Buy a steam yacht. Have it made to order. Have it the biggest one yet. Wait. Go to Europe and throw around for a week or in a year or so you will get talked about. Do big things. Quarrel with your wife occasionally at space rates. Wait. Wait for a dull period, and then spring it on the public. Never let a scandal or in your own family while there is a scandal anywhere else. Wait for a dull period, and then spring it on the public. Be a friend to every newspaper man, big, little, rich, poor, good, bad and indifferent. Buy diamonds and pearls by the peck. Your wife will do the rest. Wait. Never live with your family long enough in one place to contract a habit atmosphere. Home is death to society. Be dull at dinners; they all do it. Begin and snub those beneath you as early in the game as possible. Your motto will be indicated by the number you can earn. Rally around the divorce court. Cultivate your enemies; they will help you along. Don't be afraid of being too vulgar; it's a good "ad."

Money. Everybody. To do this collect cooks. A good cook is the cornerstone of social success. Wait. Buy up a church or so; it's a good medium. Many a woman has entered the Kingdom of society through a pew.

The Smallpox. Smallpox. One reason why the smallpox germ is so hard to conquer is that he can assume so many different forms. He can transform himself from Dr. Jekyll into Mr. Hyde, and into two other distinct persons at will. One form he assumes, the morbilliform, he may assume. As Mr. Hyde he is known to the medical profession as Hemorrhagic, a murderous, deadly fellow, who covers his antagonist with wounds that bleed so copiously that the patient rarely survives more than a few hours, or at most, a few days. In one of his other characters he bears the name of Confidant, and his victims are usually on his own skin of the victim very thickly, and they have a tendency to coalesce. In this character he inflicts wounds more painful, but less fatal. The Discreet character is the most common, and it is less vigorous in his assaults. The Varicelloid is the gentlemanly Dr. Jekyll held in check by vaccination, and although he is a great conqueror, his identity he is mild-mannered, and well disposed to the sufferer. A victim may be exposed to the hemorrhagic type, and yet the disease which develops in his system will be that of the morbilliform type, and similarly through all the combinations. In which form the disease will make its appearance can never be predicted with certainty.

English Eyes Weakening. New York Sun. Recent inquiries by oculists and opticians in England and on the Continent have developed the opinion that a few known the great benefit that would be a man or woman not wearing glasses. A member of one of the leading firms of opticians declared today that they are finding that the number of pairs of glasses that they did 10 years ago are held in check by vaccination, and although he is a great conqueror, his identity he is mild-mannered, and well disposed to the sufferer. A victim may be exposed to the hemorrhagic type, and yet the disease which develops in his system will be that of the morbilliform type, and similarly through all the combinations. In which form the disease will make its appearance can never be predicted with certainty.

Haunts. I come from haunts of cool and fern; I make a sudden sally, And sparkle on the fern, To tickle down a valley. By thirty hills I hurry down, Or slip between the ridges; By twenty thorns, a little town, And half a hundred bridges. Till last by Philip's farm I flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. I chatter over stony ways, In little ripples and bubbles; I bubble into eddying bays, I babble on the pebbles. With many a curve my banks I fret, By many a rapid and fall I fret, And many a fairy fordland set, With willow-weed and mallow. I chatter, chatter as I flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. I stand by lawns and grassy plots, I stand by hazel covers; I stand by the mill-race and the brook, That glow for happy lovers. I slip, I slide, I gloop, I glance Among my skimming swallows; I make the netted sunbeams dance Against my sandy shallows. I murmur under moon and stars, In brambly wildernesses; I linger by my shingly bars; I loiter round my crannies; And out again I curve and flow, To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. —Alfred Tennyson.

On the Death of Joseph Rodman Drake. Green be the turf above thee, Friend of my better days! None know thee but to love thee, None named thee but to praise thee. Tears fell when thou wert young From eyes unused to weep; And long, when thou art dying, Will tears the cold turf steep. When hearts, whose truth was proved Like thine, are laid in earth, There should a wreath be woven To tell the world their worth. And I, who wrote each morrow To clasp thy hand in mine, Who shared thy joy and sorrow, Whose wail and weep were thine; It should be mine to braid it Around thy faded brow. But I've an vain reward it, And I've an vain reward it. While memory bids me weep thee, Nor thoughts nor words are free— The grief is fixed too deeply That mourns a man like thee. —Pitt-Greene Halle.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Good morning! Where's your gate? A kiss is better than rain for the complexion. The Seventh-street free ferry will soon be running. It is reported that there is peace in Colombia. Who's elected? Booth Tarkington is having some unpleasantly novel experiences. "Eggs are way up." Good heavens! can't the hens lay them down? Now, that butter is so high in price, the sandwich will be supreme. A skull 20,000 years old has been found in Kansas. It must be Jonah's. Many maidens will blush delightfully this morning. And the men will never know why.

A woman wears a short skirt, not to make her look shorter, but to make men look longer. Molinieux's counsel believes in the old adage that if you don't succeed at first, try again. The small boy who jangled the doorbell has discovered that it's a long worm that has no turning. Now that the statements in the Bible have been utterly disproved, the Book may be rated as scientific. From present atmospheric conditions it might seem that irrigation would be the last thing that Oregon will ever need. The school teachers of San Jose are trying to form a union. To an outsider this seems more in the nature of a trust.

My brand-new gate has disappeared, and some one's else is on my lawn. My windows all are dabbled with paint, and Hallows'een has come and gone. When Chancellor Andrews, of Nebraska University, asserts that football and the devil go together, he exploits the old idea that Satan is a gentleman. Denver people use 40,000 bicycles, and many a lamp nor a bell on any one of them. Evidently, the ways of the Denverite are not so dark as supposed. A circus man who was performing on Scotch gigglies was shot by a man in the audience in Georgia. These Southern States find their negro supply giving out. They will find that the Scotch are a more durable and dangerous target. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington is saving \$10 a month by using revenue stamps for fuel instead of coal. As the expense of the stamps is only \$100,000 per month, it will be seen that the Government is fighting the coal trust very successfully. Winter has come to hem the city in. The forests about Portland are now clothed in mist, the river rolls sullenly between the sodden banks toward the wind-swept sea. But within the smog city, life goes on under glowing lights, and the folks make merry, go about the streets in couples and laugh the night away, not conscious of the fact that beyond the farthest air light stretches the untamed and untamable forest. Presently the wind will again blow from the west, and the people will again seek the outside for gold, or love, or health.

It seems strange that Portlanders, unlike Bostonians, do not take Eastern friends to see our old landmarks, the memories of early days. What a fund of story gives glamour to the ancient edifices on First and Washington! What a flood of proud memories steep that noble pile on Fifth and Alder! Have we lost all municipal pride that we do not festoon the old market on Second street with thank-offering garlands? Surely not. Let us attribute it to myopic vision to an astigmatism that sees only distortion where beauty dwells.

The Brook. I come from haunts of cool and fern; I make a sudden sally, And sparkle on the fern, To tickle down a valley. By thirty hills I hurry down, Or slip between the ridges; By twenty thorns, a little town, And half a hundred bridges. Till last by Philip's farm I flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. I chatter over stony ways, In little ripples and bubbles; I bubble into eddying bays, I babble on the pebbles. With many a curve my banks I fret, By many a rapid and fall I fret, And many a fairy fordland set, With willow-weed and mallow. I chatter, chatter as I flow To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. I stand by lawns and grassy plots, I stand by hazel covers; I stand by the mill-race and the brook, That glow for happy lovers. I slip, I slide, I gloop, I glance Among my skimming swallows; I make the netted sunbeams dance Against my sandy shallows. I murmur under moon and stars, In brambly wildernesses; I linger by my shingly bars; I loiter round my crannies; And out again I curve and flow, To join the brimming river; For men may come and men may go, But I go on forever. —Alfred Tennyson.

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