

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Increasing cloudiness probably followed by snow or rain; slowly rising temperature; winds becoming southerly.

TEMPERATURE—FRIDAY: High, 45; low, 30; precipitation, none. THURSDAY: High, 45; low, 30; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, DEC. 18.

Who is to blame for low wages and child labor? Before us is a circular of the Immigration Restriction League, an argument of Samuel Gompers, and a plea of the United Hebrew Chamber, holding out the idea that child labor is inferior immigration. We must legislate the idea in against the lower order of immigrants. At the miner's anthracite inquiry it developed that the miners attribute these labor evils largely to the employing power. They thought that all they had to do was to prove that wages were low and children worked, and instantly condemnation would fall on the mineowners. But there is Judge Gray, again, who evidently is disposed to hold the parents responsible.

Fourth theory is discoverable in the policy of organized labor regarding parents and child labor. These proceed upon the theory that organization will remedy cheap labor and law will remedy child labor. The idea is that if we can get the foreigners educated and organized they will appreciate and demand proper pay, and that laws against child labor will also ameliorate the wage scale by eliminating the cheapening competition of young persons. The Oregonian has never been very enthusiastic over educational tests for immigrants, partly because our great dangers come from smart rascals and anarchists than from well-meaning laborers that have never been able to acquire an education in the old country; and also because these adult immigrants soon pass off the scene in any event and they are pretty certain to covet educational privileges for their children. Foreign-born parents are few who do not embrace the free school system of the United States with avidity. Yet it would be folly to be blind to the momentous changes in store for our social system through the advent of organized labor, its alert and definite and compelling political force. Immigration reform, so long defeated by steamship companies, can at length be counted on, and child labor, so long tolerated by nervous parents and unfeeling corporations, will have to go.

What the result of organized labor's undoubted political assertion will be no one should venture to predict. Bad will come as well as good. We should have a higher sense of responsibility in parents, when children can no longer eke out the family income. In some cases the effect will be mischievous idleness on the part of children who would be better off at work, and an effectual deterrent upon the birth rate will be called into being. The severe limitations imposed by unionism upon the number of youths permitted to learn profitable trades is already exerting depressing effects with which all are familiar. Every extension of this principle, like curtailing the supply of productive foreign parents and elimination of child labor, though operating to the amelioration of the individual expert workman's lot and the comfort of his children, tends to eanct the labor supply, impede rugged development work requiring cheap labor, and discourage large families. On the other hand, every agency that reduces the supply of labor promotes invention and forces upon conservative employers the installation of labor-saving machinery. Equally complicated and conflicting are the international aspects of the tendency. Much as we deplore the presence of poor and ignorant aliens among us, it is open to question whether their assimilation and uplift here has not contributed far more to our National wealth and comfort than would their stay in Europe, an unproductive burden upon populations upon which we depend for sales of our foodstuffs and manufactures. Do we not sell more flour to Italy, for example, because of the relief occasioned there from immigration hither, and the money sent back there by Italian laborers here? In a word, the ascendancy of organized labor promises to give us the benefits and the disadvantages alike of a limited and highly-paid body of workmen. What effect the resultant of these will have upon the constant infusion of individuals of lowly origin and sturdy fiber into the declining strength of pampered ease and culture it is, of course, impossible to surmise.

Mr. Barrett is a shining example of what a man of ordinary talents can accomplish if he possesses the right kind of ambition in some kind of an office, is able to get his first start, and has the knack of properly "working" commercial bodies and the public press.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The same thing happened when San Francisco was appointed Mr. Barrett Minister to Chile. One of his first duties was to advise the governments of these effete old Atlantic nations of the singular notion that high diplomatic station exacts other qualities than a check of account and the ability to be hurried up to racing speed.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The two statements are apparently in

conflict, but apparently only. One is referring to the United States and the other to Asia. Neither, on the surface, antagonizes the gospel of self-assertion, yet it is clear that both spring from an underlying conviction of the invincibility of unassuming merit. To that extent they will hardly bear examination. Whoever described fame as a wayward girl, coo to blushing merit but susceptible to the Rough Rider of courtship, drew a faithful picture of society and the world of business. In Sunday school books the desecrating young man has rewards thrust upon him, but in real life he has to go out and get it with a club. The man of adamant cheek and incessant conversation finds everybody running to do him honor, raise his salary and invite him to dinner. It is Mr. Elbert Hubbard's estimable philosophy that the man who can do things and does them promptly and right is certain to be rewarded by the world of business. It is exceedingly doubtful whether Mr. Hubbard ever figured very extensively in the great commercial life. If he had, he would have found that the average business man will cheerfully cut down his profits to gratify his admiration for the fellow whose nerve and gift of gab are always thrusting him into places for which his qualifications are moderate and his talents ordinary. It is desirable, of course, that a man should do a certain minimum of work for appearance sake. But if he will shrewdly water his small capital stock with audacity and torrents of words explaining how wonderfully he can and will do and what a great man he is, the street will rush to buy him at his own inflated valuation. The beautiful law of compensation has many hidden bearings, and this is one of them. It is always possible for one deficient in actual worth to make it up in appearances.

PRIVATE DINING-ROOMS.

An insufficiently considered paragraph in these columns yesterday, approving the abolishment of boxes in restaurants, needs qualification. The assertion is doubtless correct enough when applied to numbers of disreputable places which surpass the ordinary saloon in miscellaneous effects, but as for the destruction of private dining-rooms in reputable restaurants, whatever the courts might say about the proposal, it would be certain to have no substantial support in public opinion. There is a manifest tendency in Portland as elsewhere toward open dining-rooms rather than the enclosed stall or box. Some restaurants have been remodeled with this in view; but the matter is purely one of individual preference, and that considerable body of persons who prefer seclusion cannot be justly pushed for those who make immoral or unseemly use of the arrangement.

The worst need of the Navy, however, is that of officers, because the seagoing officers have not been increased at all since the late war. The need is more and more acute, and furthermore, while good man-of-war can be made in a cruise, it takes a dozen years, beginning at boyhood, to make an efficient Lieutenant. If the need of trained officers is felt so sorely today in the regular Army; that for colleges and schools for the instruction of officers drawn from the volunteers or from civil life have been established, it is clear that the same need oppresses the Navy with greater severity, for a young officer of good mettle can soon learn enough in Army service to make a good working Lieutenant in a company of infantry, but you cannot make a good Lieutenant in the Navy today in a short interval of service, because the handling and fighting of a battle-ship is more complex than it was in the days when Farragut with wooden ships ran the batteries of the forts below New Orleans or forced the passage of Mobile Bay.

CASTRO'S FORLORN HOPE.

The United States under President Buchanan was just as peremptory in re-writing to coerce measures in South America as Germany and Great Britain are today. In 1857 the so-called South American Republic of Paraguay, then under the rule of the dictator Lopez, gave citizens of the United States doing business in Paraguay cause for complaint that they had been despoiled of their property and despoiled of the means of recovering it. Lopez refused satisfaction, whereupon Congress in June, 1858, authorized the President to use such force as he deemed necessary. The President at once sent a commission and a powerful fleet under Commodore Shubrick, which consisted of nineteen war vessels, carrying 200 guns and 2500 sailors and marines. Commodore Shubrick took his entire fleet up the Parana River and proceeded to the capital of Paraguay on a steamer accompanied by the United States war vessel Water Witch. President Lopez at once acceded to the demands of our Government. Lopez had been as contumacious as Castro, Shubrick would have landed troops and seized Custom-Houses; or he might have seized Lopez and held him prisoner, for under the power given by Congress to President Buchanan our naval commander was authorized to resort to any act of war that was deemed necessary to enforce the demands of our Government upon the government of Paraguay.

Germany and Great Britain are coercing Venezuela today just as we coerced Paraguay in 1858. There is difference in the mere incidents, but the principle enforced is the same. Our Government does not pretend to be responsible to the powers of Europe for the internal administration or maladministration of the various governments of South America, and until it does, the powers of Europe have full right to extend their hands for any invasion of the rights of the resident subjects of any European power, so long as no territorial aggrandizement is plotted or attempted. Under any other view of the case the peace of our Government would be constantly threatened, if not broken, by the antics of some South American dictator or usurper. We should be the gamecock of the whole world through the misgovernment of South American states. If Castro had any common sense he never would have forced the allies to proceed to measures of coercion, and he would have promptly made his peace on the best possible terms when the allied fleet appeared, for he is in no condition to make long resistance. He has "saved his face" with his courtship by his warlike speech, but words are not deeds, and before long the shoe on his financial foot will begin to pinch severely.

Capture of the Venezuelan fleet by the allies will probably result in Castro's overthrow, for this fleet was the sole reliance of the Castro government in preventing the landing of military supplies by the rebel forces. The revolutionary party is exhibiting great activity, and with his ports blockaded and a rebel army in his rear, Castro is near the end of his rope. If he does not obtain the arbitration asked for, he must accept the extreme conditions of the allies or be forced to the wall by a rebellion that has risen with renewed strength to profit by his critical situation. The allies would be foolish to arbitrate, for they can hold on to the Custom-House, and they can gradually satisfy their claims by collecting and retaining the usual customs duties on all goods entering that port. If they consent to arbitrate, they will have to wait a long time for a decision, and then probably would be obliged to use coercion to enforce payment of the award. The criticism of the government's action in the British Parliament means nothing, for it comes only from the Liberals, who of course, as a matter of political tactics, never lose a chance to find fault with the party in power, just as they did in the Boer War, just as the Democrats do with our Republican Administration.

THE NEEDS OF THE NAVY.

Secretary Moody urges the House naval affairs committee to provide for the present dearth of officers for the Navy by doubling the present number of cadets admitted to the Naval Academy. This would do something for the Navy, which needs, however, more men as well as a larger number of officers. At present the number of officers and men in the Navy is limited by law. While the tonnage of the Navy has doubled and trebled, the number of seagoing officers has not been increased at all, and that of the enlisted men only to a limited extent. The total of authorized enlisted men and boys is but 28,000, while the total completed tonnage of the Navy in 1902, was 481,867 tons, which gives an average of 60 men per 1000 tons of shipping. The legal authorized strength falls below this ratio, the Navy cannot be made thoroughly efficient. But fit men are not easily obtained. In the old days of "wooden walls" and sail power it was an easy matter to man our warships with merchant sailors, but today a merchant sailor is not much better on a battle-ship than a landsman. The Navy obtains its best men today from the youth of the country who enter the Navy as apprentices and undergo training during minority, and the young men from the interior of the country who are satisfactory when they are duly trained for their work. All that is needed is the authority of law to enlist them.

Commander Roy C. Smith, U. S. N., points out that if the authorization to build a new ship should carry with it the authorization to enlist and train a crew for her, the problem would be solved for all time, for the three years it takes to build a battle-ship would be

available to enlist and train her crew. We would only have to assemble the completed and authorized tonnage at the beginning of each fiscal year, and then enlist the additional men needed, not to exceed sixty for every 1000 tons of shipping. The total tons for any one year would be the total for the previous year increased by the new tonnage authorized and diminished by the tonnage stricken from the list. The completed and authorized tonnage January 1, 1902, was about 759,900 tons. This will require an enlisted force of 45,000 men and boys. In order that efficient crews shall be ready to man the completed ships, the Secretary of the Navy ought to be clothed with power to enlist and train men as needed, not to exceed the ratio before rectified. Of course, in event of a war of any consequence we would need a strong National naval reserve to fill the war complement of ships of the Navy.

CONGRESS CAN'T—AND IT CAN.

Chicago Chronicle. Congress strains and pulls and tugs, then spits on its hands and strains and tugs and pulls, then gets breath and a fresh hold and pulls and tugs and strains, but oh, dear, and oh, dear, it can't do anything. Really, it can't. The session is so short, you see. Money must be voted to an aggregate of a thousand millions or so, and Congress will be so consumed busy doing that until the 4th of March that it can't possibly find time to do anything else.

That is to say, it can't find time to do anything for the people. It is different when it comes to doing something for some interest, especially if it is an interest which is likely to take an active hand when election day comes around again if it is not cared for.

We see how it is in the case of the importers of tea. They have a great quantity in bond, and it was lately discovered that they would have to pay 16 cents per pound until the 4th of March, a decision unless Congress should come to the rescue and pass a bill for their relief. Congress came to the rescue with a rush. It was a 4-11 call, and Congress came.

The bill was whizzed through the ways and means committee in the morning, shot through the House at noon, whisked over to the Senate, and that ponderous legislative body stopped all other business, turned itself loose for a rougher run, and had the tea-relief bill on the way to the White House with an expectation that would make a hummingbird's heart of envy.

Now, that was all right. It was proper to save the tea importers \$7,000,000, but the bill was for the relief of the importers and not of the people. It is when a bill appears for the relief of the people that there is some loquaciousness from wholly unnecessary and very greivous Congress to move.

There is a fine appearance of a desperate struggle to do something. First the night horse gives a snort, then the other 'es back; then the off horse jerks, while the other grunts and prepares for a fresh yank. And so on. The result of all this effort is nothing but broken tugs.

Concerning "Stunt."

You have read that members of the faculty at the University of Chicago object to the word "stunt" in publications of that institution. The offending announcement was "The Women's Union, 3:30-5:30 P. M. A Thanksgiving spread for the students" by members of the Women's Union. Only members are expected to attend.

"Stunt" is supposed to be a slang word, but this must first be established. There were lexicographers a century or so ago who insisted that "bet" was slang, a low word, yet in that memorable scene between Shallow and Silenus, he, by the controlling miracle of a good bow and arrow, had a fine shot. John of Gaunt loved him well, and betted much money on his head. "And slang is language in the making." "Stunt" is an allotted portion, hence an assigned task. There is a word "stunt" in provincial English, and it means fierce or angry or sulky or obstinate; and "to stunt" a person is to make a fool of him. "Stunt" is a "stunt" in the more heroic form of "stent." He is doing a "stunt" may be justly applied to Mr. Edouard de Reszke singing the Count's aria in the "Marriage of Figaro" to the athletic pianist in front of the orchestra; to a politician explaining the reasonableness of his vote on a certain bill. There is the thought of muscular action strained to the point of drops of sweat, fiercer disaster if the attempt be not successful. Therefore, we do not like the use of "stunt" in connection with your women at a Thanksgiving entertainment, and we approve the censure of the faculty of Chicago.

What Reed Accomplished.

Mr. Reed could be remembered as long as Congress endures, and the House of Representatives to resume its functions as a legislative body. He did this mainly by force of character and the exercise of common sense, and the great man would have thought of doing it, and none but a very great man could have done it. In the midst of the almost insane clamor which his quorum ruling aroused, his icy controlling mind that maintained its serene sanity, despite the revivings of opponents and the questioning of friends.

power not only to instruct but to assist and co-operate in the building and improvement of public roads in the states, counties, parishes, townships and districts of the United States, as determined by the director, and to bring about a uniform system of taxation for road construction, repair and maintenance. This bill will probably never become a law, as the states' rights argument, which was ultimately successful against the National roadbuilding scheme of Henry Clay during Jackson's Presidency, is sure to be pleaded against it.

The late Thomas B. Reed believed in getting on with the public business, and did not believe in the custom of setting apart a time for a solemn reading of obituary addresses in Congress. He considered it a foolish custom, saying that he thought the survivors and should respect for the dead in better ways than by voting themselves a day's idleness. When Thad Stevens, who, in his courage, his power of sarcasm and his pithy speech as well as his impetuousness in debate, resembled Mr. Reed, was on his deathbed in Washington, Congressman Grinnell, of Iowa, who was a clergyman, called on him and said: "When your death takes place the House will, of course, take notice of the event. Have you any preference who among your old political friends should speak at this time?" Stevens replied: "I don't care a cuss who makes the speech, but I'm d-d glad I shan't be there to hear it."

Bryan has gone to Mexico to study the money question. He could make a great hit by saying he was wrong in 1895 and will now devote himself to maintaining the gold standard. He might get the Presidential nomination in this way and win support enough to run for his money. But it takes a pretty big man to say "I was wrong."

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CUMMINS IS ALL RIGHT.

Baltimore American, Rep. Governor Cummins, of Iowa, is to be congratulated for having, in his speech at Detroit on Wednesday, given a most lucid explanation of "the Iowa idea" about tariff revision. After declaring that "the protective policy of the United States is impregnable against the assaults of its enemies, and if the tariff ever falls it will be because its friends sleep while the world is awake," Governor Cummins defined "the Iowa idea" as follows: "The tariff will never win its way until we are willing to treat the tariff rationally instead of hysterically, and the first step in the process will be willing to make such changes as from time to time may be necessary to bring tariff schedules into harmony with the principle which vindicates their existence. I am not at all opposed to readjustment for light or trivial reasons. Changes should not be made unless it shall be clear that duties are too high to justify their retention, like all other laws, are to be made, unmade and re-made, according to the public needs."

It is said that in order to change any schedule of duties, the whole tariff schedule must be taken up and revised, the work of years discarded and a new law submitted. It is a slender upon the fundamental truths of the world to say that the property of the people has ever been or can ever be impaired by the tariff. It is a slender upon the fundamental truths of the world to say that the property of the people has ever been or can ever be impaired by the tariff. It is a slender upon the fundamental truths of the world to say that the property of the people has ever been or can ever be impaired by the tariff.

We do not favor the reduction of any schedule below the point at which the American manufacturer can stand on his feet. We stand for tariff duties so adjusted that the producer at home can stand on his feet, and prevent producers at home from exacting more than a just and reasonable price for what they produce.

We emphasize this definition of "the Iowa idea" by reprinting it here, because it is simple, clear and unassailable logical. It is the common sense of business, rather than the hysteria of a tariff fetish, applied to the tariff; it is a key to the perpetuation of our prosperity and the curbing of oppressive monopoly; it is a guide for a sane and sensible Congress; it is exactly what wide-awake business men demand today, and it is the one thing the Republican party cannot deny the country without inviting disaster to itself.

WELL, THEY'RE THERE NOW.

Chicago Inter-Ocean. Every step taken in Venezuela by England and Germany and by President Castro in addition to the difficulties at Caracas. The Venezuelan situation, with its unpaid claims and repudiated debts, was bad enough. It has grown worse with every incident of the last few days. The attitude of the Venezuelan gunboats toward the Germans and English vessels of British vessels by the Venezuelans and the attack on German marines have added the question of indemnity to the question of territory borrowed, how much greater will be the difficulty of adjusting conflicting claims for indemnity! If the temptation for Germany or England to occupy territory by the seizure of the payment of claims was great, the temptation will be still greater with the question of indemnity in the foreground. There is possibility of a temporary occupation of territory for weeks ago, there is strong probability now.

Herein lies the danger. The German declaration of intentions, if strained into effect, allows of an interpretation that will permit the annexation of small pieces of Venezuelan territory. If such territory should prove to be an island or point where a naval station could be established, the United States would be under stress to intervene at once.

Therefore, Admiral Dewey and a strong American fleet should be at La Guayra to prevent any reckless action of our gunboats, and to prevent any strained relations between the United States and Germany. In the interest of peace Admiral Dewey should be at La Guayra with power to prevent any part of Venezuela, or Germany or England any step that will endanger the peace of this country.

As Good as We Could Do.

New York Times. Japan of course feels that she is one of the important nations, but it can be confidently said that Mr. Barrett, by reason of ability and training, stands well above the average of our appointees below the grade of Ambassador. He served acceptably as Minister to Siam, and his wide acquaintance with the peoples and the customs of the Far East constituted a special qualification possessed by few Americans, probably not more than three or four. Mr. Barrett had the confidence of President McKinley, who had him in mind for a Minister at a capital where his responsibilities and the complexity of the questions with which he would have had to deal must be considered greater than would fall to the lot of any other appointee. It is hard to say, but we suppose that Mr. Barrett, either in respect to standing at home or successful diplomatic service abroad, is the inferior of the late Minister to Japan, Mr. Buck.

Odell in 1908.

Washington Star. Governor Odell is a very good man, but 1908 is remote. Let us suppose him giving his state another excellent administration. He was re-elected in 1904 and repeating his success as an executive a third time. Still as an aspirant for his party's Presidential nomination in 1908 he would have to contend with a question more than that year than by his record as Governor of New York. And who may now say what those issues are likely to be? Was there ever a time when speculation on such a subject was not useless? These friends of Governor Odell are too previous by half. "Carving out a political programme" for 1908 is but little short of the folly of figuring on a date for the beginning of the millennium. Not even the New Yorkers should undertake so difficult a job, or waste so much energy.

Brotherhood.

That plenty but reproaches me Which leaves my brother bare. Not wholly glad my heart can be I wish to see you there. If I go free and sound and stout While his poor fetters clank. Unstaid still I'll stir your clank. And dead with whom I thank.

Almighty: thou who Father be Of all, be of our speciality. Draw us together, him and me. That whatsoever fall, The other's help may fall not. The other's strength decline. No task of succor that his lot. May claim from son of thine.

I would be fed, I would be clad, I would be housed and dry. I would be clothed and fed. What benefit have I? Best be those shoulders best endure The load that brings relief. Best shall be his who shares the grief. Who shares that joy with grief.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Good morning! Warm enough?

The proof of the furnace is the heating thereof.

It goes without saying—a private bill in Congress.

"Where ignorance is cheap," says the mossback, "it is folly to be wise and have to pay more."

The Monroe Doctrine has been put in commission, and steam is now getting up in its boilers.

President Castro has the finest assortment of ultimatum on hand ever in the possession of an amateur.

Admiral Dewey is again on the bridge. He has telegraphed for John Barrett. But where is Mr. Dooley?

There's really little news in a hotel porter's having \$100,000. The wonder is that there are not more millionaires among them.

The idiot who employed the hours of Summer in inquiring "Is it hot enough for you?" is now crying, "How do you like the frost?"

Venezuela shows at least one good American trait. The Generals of the revolutionary side are coming home to fight for their country.

When the small girl finds her mother's bureau drawers locked, she goes away and smiles at her doll and whispers to her sweet anticipations of bliss.

No amount of incandescent pulchritude of face or saccharine sinuosity of figure can save the woman whose shoes are run down at the heel.

It is understood that the Eastern theater managers are in communication with President Castro. If he wins his fight he will receive an immense sum for the dramatic rights, and if he loses he will appear on the American stage in his own play, "Between the Devil and the Deep Sea."

One does not have to travel the streets of this city long to realize the claims the charities have on those who are blessed with competence. Hunger and cold are things that few reared in comfortable homes know about except from hearsay. But to watch the thin faces, the haggard mouths, the stumbling limbs, the despairing eyes of hundreds that wander about the lower avenues cannot but reach the heart. The dearest prize man can gain in a chilly world is the interest of his fellows. These outcasts are friendless, homeless, loveless; to give them the meager pleasure of warmth and food is all that a busy people can do. That can be done with mutual benefit.

It is told of Mr. Barrett that when he first came to Washington during Cleveland's first term he brought a delegation of his Pacific Coast friends to help him along. Their funds ran low, and they finally pooled issues and boarded at a cheap restaurant. They were sitting down to dinner one evening when one Barrett's friends rushed in and congratulated him on his appointment as Minister to Siam. Barrett hadn't heard the news. He immediately arose and started to go. "What! Aren't you going to eat?" his friends chorused. "Dinner is on the table."

"No," replied Barrett, as he buttoned up his overcoat. "You see, it wouldn't be in keeping with my dignity as Minister to Siam to eat dinner in a 15-cent restaurant."

"That makes me think," said the tall man quoted by the New York Tribune, "how Colonel Ochiltree once got the better of a lawyer in this city who tried to make fun of him on the witness-stand. It was in March, 1894, when the Colonel had his nurse, James F. Lynch, arrested on the charge of stealing a gold watch, a betting-book, an overcoat, an umbrella which he had bought in London, and a roll of bills. He said that he had lost all this property when he was ill at 8 West Thirty-third street. As soon as the Colonel took the stand the lawyer for the nurse asked: "You were suffering from too high living at this time, were you not?" "Well, I didn't live in the cellar, I can tell you," was the answer.

"No, you had been drinking too much." "No, sir, I had not been drinking, although I am not a bigoted teetotaler," was the prompt reply in London, and a roll of bills. He said that he had lost all this property when he was ill at 8 West Thirty-third street. As soon as the Colonel took the stand the lawyer for the nurse asked: "You were suffering from too high living at this time, were you not?" "Well, I didn't live in the cellar, I can tell you," was the answer.

"But you had been drinking too much." "No, sir, I had not been drinking, although I am not a bigoted teetotaler," was the prompt reply in London, and a roll of bills. He said that he had lost all this property when he was ill at 8 West Thirty-third street. As soon as the Colonel took the stand the lawyer for the nurse asked: "You were suffering from too high living at this time, were you not?" "Well, I didn't live in the cellar, I can tell you," was the answer.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

Glady's—He said he would die if I refused him. Ethel—And still you refused him? Glady's—Oh, yes! I think he will live long enough to propose again. Ethel—You're the daintiest little boy in the whole crowd. How is it you keep your face so clean? Nibby—Murphy—if I didn't see a mudsucker's wash it.—Judge.

"What are you about to remark?" she asked. "Oh, it's of no consequence," he returned. "I know that," she retorted, "but what was it?"—Chicago Evening Post. Farmer Ragweed—What's your speciality? Artie—the poster. Farmer Ragweed—Just the feller I want. All them posts was settin' in red dirt from the job.—Chicago Daily News. "If you had ever called on me," quietly remarked the Colonel, "I might have remembered you had stolen it." "The lawyer thereupon gave up the cross-examination."