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TODAY'S WEATHER—Light rain or snow; south to west winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 44; minimum temperature, 33; precipitation, 0.28 inch.

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28.

CRUEL AND MISCHIEVOUS.

Those who have given attention to the court-martial proceedings at Manila in the case of Major E. F. Glenn, charged with the killing of seven native scouts, have first been impressed with the weakness of the prosecution, which has failed to present any evidence of an incriminating kind, and second with the manifest injustice and cruelty of a policy which puts every officer in command of troops in the Philippine service constantly upon the defensive. This is the third or fourth time during his three years of responsible and arduous duty in the Philippines that Major Glenn has been called upon to face grave charges; and while in the way of positive results he has lost nothing, since in each instance the evidence brought out by court-martial has only fortified and enlarged his reputation as an efficient and faithful soldier, it has subjected him to unspeakable annoyance and distress; and unless he is a man of exceptionally strong character it can hardly fail to weaken in him the soldierly qualities of initiative and resolution. And at best, for such service as Major Glenn has rendered his country, it is a poor return to be called upon again and again to meet charges which, though they come to nothing, are embarrassing and disheartening to the last degree.

Major Glenn is not the only officer in the Philippines who has found his reward for effective military service done in the cause of his country in summons before a court-martial upon some imaginary charge and has there had to make a fight for his professional character involving his position in the Army. Repeatedly within the past two years there has been presented at Manila the extraordinary spectacle of officers of a victorious army stretched upon the rack of courts-martial under indictment for alleged offenses the like of which, a hundred times multiplied in point of cruelty on the part of those they have subdued, have been freely forgiven. It is the first instance so far as we recall the records of modern warfare in which the government of the subduing forces has seen fit to condone all the crimes and misdemeanors of the enemy, at the same time holding its own soldiers, who did the hard work of the conflict and who, by their courage, discretion and fidelity won the victory, to a rigid and even whimsical accountability.

The moral effect of this sort of thing upon an army scarcely needs to be discussed, for it goes without saying that it can but be fatal to every soldierly quality. The officer under suspicion, the officer who knows that every act out of line with fixed routine is likely to bring down upon him such charges as will put his professional position in jeopardy and distress his family and friends, is not likely upon trying occasions to play a spirited part. The mood of humiliation and fear of unmerited punishment are not the influences which inspire men to brave deeds. An army which cannot feel the patriotic thrill which comes only with the knowledge of respect and support at home, would better not take the field.

The fault in this matter lies in large part at the door of the War Department, for it is through this department that proceedings like those in Major Glenn's case are instituted or permitted. The War Department finds it easier to answer to the cry of the Boston "antis" by putting a burden upon its agents in the Philippines than to give to these chronic scolds the denial and the rebuke they deserve. In the beginning there may have been some excuse for it, but the beginning is now long past; it is time for a change, for an attitude on the part of the War Department in defense of its agents in the Philippines against the most cowardly and contemptible of their foes, the persistent and whining "antis." We say it is time, for already the Philippine army has been made to suffer all—and more—that brave men ought to be required to suffer. Furthermore, to continue this cruel system founded upon unpatriotic suspicions and the policy of coddling a group of chronic fault-finders, will destroy the efficiency of our Army. If we cannot assume the attitude of sustaining the Army, we would better disarm and muster it out, for under the present practice it cannot long maintain its character as an effective fighting force.

In this connection it is worth while to read the opinion of Mr. Gifford Pinchot, Chief of the Bureau of Forestry, now on an official tour of the Philippines. In a private letter, speaking of military and other conditions in the islands, he says:

> Nothing has impressed me more than the quality and bearing of both officers and men wherever I have run across them. There is no let-down whatever because of the climate or the distance from home; the officers are manly, upright, clear-eyed, honest gentlemen, and the men of so high a grade that it makes me proud to be an American every time I see them. Every camp I have seen was in the pink of order, and the treatment of the natives by the soldiers has been everywhere far better than that by civilians at the same time and place. One night when we were caught in the mountains in the rain, the Sergeant of marines of the ship gave a poncho to a sick Filipino when there were by no means ponchos enough to go around. Of course, there may be exceptions, but this is the kind of thing I have seen. I never began to appreciate the infamy of the attacks on the Army and Navy until I came to know the men who were being attacked.

Here we have the opinion of a disinterested, intelligent and patriotic observer. It is worth attention; and it is worth heeding a thousand times over the outcry of the jaundiced critics who never are so happy as when they are defaming their country and those who support its policies and fight its battles.

FEET OF CLAY.

Sunday last was the anniversary of the birth of Burns, which will be celebrated in Portland on Friday evening next by appropriate exercises, including an address and concert. The addresses on such occasions are usually mere panegyrics, but this does not fit the character of the exhaustive analysis of the career and life of Burns as set forth by that famous Scotchman, Robert Louis Stevenson, in his "Familiar Studies of Men and Books." In this essay Stevenson places his finger unerringly on the chief cause of early decay and shameful death of Burns' noble powers. Carlyle has done full justice to the poet's head of gold, but Stevenson devotes himself to his feet of clay. What Stevenson says in praise of the extraordinary vigor and originality of Burns' poetic genius is of the most generous sort, but he denies that Burns' final early decay and death were due to drink primarily. The failure and death of Burns' genius began before the drink habit had enslaved him. It was because he knew that his life was a hopeless failure, and because through discontent Burns drifted down to drink, degradation and death.

Stevenson as a Scotchman of the tender and true quality loved Burns for his noble powers; but he says that he did not die of drink at 37; that many a man has drunk more, yet lived with reputation and reached a good old age. Drink and debauchery were the means of his suicide; but he had failed in life, had lost his power of work, and was married to a poor, unworthy wife before he had shown his inclination to convivial nights or before his habits had become dangerous to his health or his self-respect. He had trifled with life and must pay the penalty. He had chosen to be Don Juan, a rustic, gay Lothario; he had grasped at temporary pleasures and substantial happiness and solid industry had passed away from him. In a word, Stevenson sums up the whole story when he says "he died of being Robert Burns."

This is the essence of the argument of Stevenson, and he supports it by ample citations from the incidents of Burns' career, from his poems and his letters. As a youth Burns is pictured as a proud, poor, headstrong, impetuous lad, greedy of pleasure, of notice, cherishing a particular kind of jealousy of people richer or of more consequence than himself, and withal transparently of the artist nature. He had the only tied hair in the parish; his plaid was of a particular color and wrapped in a particular manner. He liked dressing up for its own sake. "To say the least, he was a youth not pained by general attention and remark." He was a man unwilling to follow the custom. He was justly proud of his power in conversation; he was feared in his village for his tongue; he never spared a weak man to his face, nor always his friends behind their backs. At the church door he paraded his heresies amid hisses. He was perennially self-confident, loved to force his personality on the world, please himself and shine. His affections were easily touched, but never engaged. He had passion, tenderness, he saw what love ought to be, and he could not conceive a worthy life without it, and yet, outside the somewhat mythical tale of "Highland Mary," there does not seem to be any evidence that Burns ever felt a really fine and noble love for a good woman. Upon "love" and flirtation the rustic society of his youth was built. Most of his early affairs were artificial, begun out of the vanity of showing his talents in courtship and his ability as a writer of love letters. He was unsurpassed in his power of self-deception. He could club himself into a warm affection through his thirsty vanity on short notice, and he soon sank to the level of a professional Don Juan. He was the best talker, the best letter-writer, the most famous lover, easily first "among the boys," and of lax religious views.

This rustic Don Juan met Jane Armour, a master mason's daughter, a facile, shallow girl seeking a flirtation, whose heart from the first to the end of her story was engaged by another man. Burns, as usual, played his part of the gay Lothario. Without any real love on either side, a low, vulgar intrigue with the natural consequences resulted. Jean had nothing better to expect than marriage with a man by whom she had suddenly been fascinated, but who was a stranger to her dearest thoughts and whom she would never have chosen. While Burns' letters show that he had never been in love with the girl, nevertheless, touched by her misery, his better nature prevailed and he gave her a written acknowledgment of marriage. The girl's parents refused to hear of her marriage with a poor plowman, preferring her disgrace to marriage in a lower social circle; and the girl, not caring for him, readily gave up her lines for destruction, and so the marriage was dissolved. What Burns had consented to from pity was flung back in his teeth by her family. The next year he returned from Edinburgh with $2500 in his pockets, a man of national fame, and the Armours fawned upon the man they had so brutally insulted the year before. Jean hastened "to throw herself at his head," and quickly had another low intrigue with the man she did not love, whom she had consented cruelly to insult. The Armours finally turned Jean out of doors, and Burns had the humanity at once to receive her, care for her and finally marry her.

Stevenson thinks it is doubtful whether at that date any marriage could have made Burns a loyal husband, but there was no hope for such a rake, as Burns had become, in such a marriage. He did right, but by his own previous wrong-doing he was in a relation which it seems equally wrong to break or perpetuate. He neither loved nor respected his wife, but he tried to act kindly by her. The marriage had no root in nature. His attempt to right his wrong by marriage was a brave act, but it had an evil influence upon him, and he steadily fell from circle to circle to his dishonored last sickbed. Nevertheless, Stevenson holds that he shines out tenfold more nobly in the failure of his frantic effort to do right than if he had turned on his heel and bade the luckless woman who had once spurned him to shift for herself. He had played Don Juan until he had been landed in an undesired and undesirable union for life. He could neither refrain from evil nor persevere in it. A thorough-paced Don Juan would have got along, but while Burns had cast the finest flower of his fresh young heart into the fleshpots of Egypt, yet he was always a man whose conscience was never still. He was so deep and strong in his understanding and naturally so honest in intellect that he always saw his own sins and denounced them in both sorrow and anger. A deep nature with a pathetic side as well as a philosophic, it will be noted that while in his poems he not seldom laughs at extravagant convivality, he always speaks with a shudder of the cardinal sin of his career, the sin which burned out prematurely the light of his productive poetic genius, the sin which Stevenson calls his lifelong "Don Juanism." Of this, Burns in substance says in one of his poems that it hardens the heart and freezes all the feelings. Burns died of insupportable discontent with a loveless, luckless marriage, the retribution of his filthy vice of "Don Juanism."

ANIMAL INDUSTRY.

The whole subject of animal industry, discussed so ably in Monday's paper by Dr. Hutchinson, Government inspector of meats here, is one which needs to be studied with the closest attention by the farmers of Western Oregon. We have a country not surpassed by any other country in its adaptations to animal husbandry; but we do comparatively little to turn our great advantage to account. Progress is being made, but it is little in proportion to the opportunity. We are still to a very great extent giving our energies to a sort of industry, wherein we must work against natural conditions and in large measure neglecting the things in which the natural conditions work with us. We persist in certain practices, not because they are defensible upon any ground, least of all by results, for the reason that we have always worked that way. The almost universal habit of marketing stock out of condition, literally giving away the "finishing" profit, is an example of this mistaken practice. If it pays a speculative buyer to take lean hogs from the farmer and put them into condition for slaughter, it will pay the farmer to do the conditioning himself. If there is money for the Eastern Oregon buyer in taking calves from the Willamette Valley, driving them to his ranch in Crook or Lake County, and after a year driving them out to the railroad, there is money in holding and maturing them at home.

There is universal need in Oregon of just such practical knowledge as the Agricultural experiment station at Corvallis is organized to develop and disseminate. Experiments are constantly making designed to establish the most profitable methods of feeding and caring for animals to the end of greater profit both in dairy and general farm practice, and in preparation for market. Results of very great practical value have already been attained. This institution is in the way of doing the agriculture of Oregon a service of incalculable value. The farmers of Oregon ought to demand more from it, for there is no better way of keeping it up to its work and developing its capability for useful service.

The Corvallis school, by the way, is appealing to the Legislature for the support essential to its operations. The Oregonian hopes that the response will be liberal, for the work is one which ought to be supported and encouraged. In particular provision should be made for increasing the facilities of the experiment station. It needs new and larger buildings, a large increase of livestock for experimental purposes, and an increased appropriation for labor. These things are essential if the work is to be put upon a basis of high efficiency. No other possible expenditure of a moderate amount of money could contribute more effectively to aid the agricultural and animal industries of the state.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

Stirring memorial of a past era in our National history; terrible arraignment of our greatest National sin, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is yet regarded by many as a tale that, having served its mission, belongs to the past. This estimate does not, however, represent popular belief, since in every library in the land well-thumbed copies of this, Mrs. Stowe's most famous book, are found, while as often as the dramatized story is put upon the boards—and it is practically always upon the road, making the rounds of the principal cities of the North periodically—it awakens a genuine if a passing interest.

The history of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in its conception, its delineation and its presentment, is the history of a troubled era in our National life; of the quickening of the conscience of the North; of the resentment that finally grew into defiance that this quickening aroused in the South. Previous to the intrusion of Harriet Beecher Stowe upon the troubled sea of National politics the interest of the North in the slave system of the South was limited. It was, indeed, confined to a little company of strenuous agitators in and about Boston who were active at all times in denouncing slavery as the sum of all villainies. Its aggressiveness acting upon the minds of conciliatory Northern politicians scored a triumph in the enactment of the fugitive slave act, which made elaborate provision for the return of slaves who had escaped from bondage to a Northern refuge, and humanity, ready to arise in protest, fed eagerly upon the chapters of a serial story that appeared in 1851 in the columns of the National Era, a weekly journal published in Washington. Simple, almost crude in construction, worked out in detail from week to week amid the confusion of family cares and the interruption of household duties, it was quick with womanly sympathy, instinct with dramatic fervor, terrible in its delineation of human suffering.

The keynote to the book is humanity. It was in close accord with the great philanthropic movement of the age; though deeply religious, it rebuked that Pharisaic Christianity which had justified slavery. Bible in hand, or had passed the slave on the other side while absorbed in ecclesiastical trifles; hence we need no longer marvel at the tremendous influence of the story upon the life of a Nation and the destiny of a race, or wonder that, after fifty years it still has a well-defined place in literature and in the drama.

There is much justice in the decision of the United States Supreme Court holding that under Congressional land grants to railroads no rights attach until the filing of maps of definite location. However, this is not so new a doctrine as might be inferred from the dissenting opinion of Justice Brewer. Eighteen years ago a decision directly in line with that made Monday was rendered by the Supreme Court, in the case of the Kansas Pacific vs. Dunmeyer, which has been taken as a guide. It was clearly held in that case that the Secretary of the Interior was not authorized under the act of July 3, 1866, to withdraw lands for the railroad upon the filing of its general map; that only the definite location warranted such action. The same point was involved in the Nelson case, just passed upon, and a consistent ruling was made. Even if this decision does operate to defer filling the railroad grant, and even if it should make uncertain some of the railroad titles, it is far better so than that settlers in good faith should suffer. The settler must wait until the land is surveyed before he can get record title to land that he may have occupied and improved for many years. To recognize the claims of the land-grant holder when public notice is given of the definite location of the railroad is certainly early enough. Earlier recognition would surely work great injustice to honest settlers.

Premier Zanardelli, of Italy, has approved of a plan to spend $200,000 a year on the education of Neapolitans and Sicilians intending to emigrate to the United States, in order to prevent their rejection by our Government. This is a result of our prudential immigration policy that is extremely gratifying. This country, for many years the receptacle for the human offscourings of Europe, under the boastful contention of liberty, in the earlier years of its triumph upon American soil, that here was "room and welcome for all who wished to come," has in later years found it necessary to be somewhat more discriminating in the matter of hospitality. Paupers, the infirm, the imbecile, the more densely ignorant and professional criminals have been, as a measure of decent self-respect and self-protection, turned back from our shores. The Italian government has evidently become convinced that we are in earnest in placing restrictions upon imported ignorance, and has wisely resolved to remove them so that such of its subjects as may find it to their advantage to emigrate to the United States may do so with an assurance of being allowed to land. Two hundred thousand dollars a year, properly applied, should teach quite a large class of intelligent, teachable Italians a good many things that they ought to know and some things that they must know before they can become residents and prospective citizens of a republic. If some other European governments, notably Russia and Austria-Hungary, would turn their attention to this matter, it would be beneficial to all concerned.

If the Government is going into a general policy of educating the Indians, we see no reason why there should be discrimination against the tribes of Alaska. That there are many of them and that for the greater part they live remote from white men are facts which to the ordinary mind contribute to the importance of their education. However, The Oregonian sees no point in getting much interested in the matter, since in its judgment this whole "educational" policy is a mere sentimental blunder. It would, we think, be well to give the Indians the rudiments of scholarship—enough schooling for their practical needs and for their protection. But we have no faith in the notion that the Indian is capable of any very real culture, and we fail to see any place in the social organization for the so-called "educated" Indian. We have absolutely no faith at all in the scheme which seeks with the arithmetic and the spelling book to bridge over the wide space which separates the barbarian from the civilized man. In their natural upward progress, barbarous peoples invariably follow a line of development in which one stage leads from a lower to a higher. The savage becomes a herdsman; the herdsman becomes a cultivator of the soil; the worker in the soil becomes an artisan—and so on. There is no record of one mighty jump from a squalid barbarism into a highly developed civilization; and The Oregonian does not believe that the Indian, even with the aid of the Government school, is going to overturn all traditions and make a new record.

Mr. Charlton's suggestion that the Lewis and Clark authorities secure the co-operation of the transcontinental passenger agents in making the Exposition enterprise known to the world is worthy of attention. To have all the railroads west of Chicago putting Lewis and Clark information in their folders and pamphlets and spreading it through their agents in all parts of the world will do more to popularize this celebration than anything else available at this time. The railroads have it in their power largely to make the Exposition. We should take advantage of the opportunity they offer. The matter has progressed far enough to warrant immediate steps to spread the claims of the Lewis and Clark Exposition for 1905 with confidence and energy, and the meeting of the Transcontinental Passenger Association in Portland next April may be made of the highest service to the Exposition as well as to the railroads.

Examination of the livestock situation in the Pacific Northwest brings two facts into prominent light. Producers of beef and pork animals should put a better finish on them, both for their own profit and for the repute of the business. On the other hand, buyers should recognize the superior finish with a superior price. When the market lets the finest finished animals go begging there is small encouragement to the producer. Packer and producer must work together to build up the meat industry. Neither should bear the whole burden. But when Portland pays Eastern prices for prime animals the stockgrowers will soon learn that it pays to put first-class products in this market.

While the "new woman" will doubtless hold in profound contempt the declaration of the plaintiff in a breach-of-promise case that is now on trial in this city that she wished very much to marry the man she loved and have a family; and while prudery may take serious offense at such an avowal, there is a flavor of old-fashioned decency and integrity of purpose in it that is quite refreshing. The "ideal" confessed by this woman is one, indeed, of which no good woman should be ashamed, albeit there may be some question of the delicacy that proclaims it boastfully to the world. Ideals to be sacred must be kept sacred.

CHURCH STATISTICS OF 12 YEARS

The Outlook.

Some very interesting facts are brought out by the annual statistical exhibit of the churches of the East which has recently been compiled by Henry K. Carroll, LL.D. He finds that during 1902 there was a net gain of 720 ministers, 1261 churches and 403,742 communicants in all the denominations in this country; which is a considerable decrease over the year before, when the increase in the number of communicants was reported as 924,675. Dr. Carroll accounts for this disparity by the fact that in 1901 the Catholic bodies were credited with an increase of 473,083, while this year the increase is placed at 120,634. The increases for the various larger denominations, as far as communicants are concerned, are:

Catholic (8 bodies)	120,634
Methodists (17 bodies)	98,184
Lutherans (22 bodies)	49,320
Baptists (13 bodies)	48,654
Presbyterians (12 bodies)	30,601
Disciples of Christ	27,836
Protestant Episcopal (2 bodies)	16,355
Congregationalists	13,330
United Brethren (2 bodies)	10,345
Adventists (6 bodies)	9,782
Reformed (3 bodies)	8,498
German Evangelical Synod	5,875
Evangelical (4 bodies)	4,311

Several of the denominations show decreases in numbers of ministers, churches, and communicants. The Dunkards appear to have lost 2000 members; the German Evangelical Protestants are credited with 16,500 less than last year; the Latter-Day Saints with a decrease of 400 ministers, 86 churches and 2324 communicants; while the United Brethren, with a decrease of 159 ministers and 172 churches, appear to have made a gain of 10,345 communicants. Dr. Carroll notes that a new Lutheran synod, the Slovakian, has been organized in this country during the year. It is composed of Finns, whose emigration to the United States has been greatly accelerated by the Russification of Finland.

Changes in Twelve Years.

Since 1890 the relative standing of the various larger denominations has been greatly changed. The Roman Catholic still remains by far the largest communion, with 9,401,798 communicants, as against 6,231,417 in 1890. The Methodist Episcopal stands second, with 2,801,798. The Latter-Day Saints have shown in 12 years the greatest gain in standing, having moved from the 21st to the 16th position. Other bodies showing a gain in relative standing are: The Regular Baptist, South (from fourth to third); the Disciples (from eighth to sixth); the African Methodist Episcopal (from 11th to 10th); the Colored Methodist Episcopal (from 23d to 21st); the United Norwegian Lutheran (from 25th to 24th). A loss in relative standing, on the other hand, is recorded of the following bodies: Regular Baptist, Colored (from third to fourth); Regular Baptist, North (from sixth to eighth); Congregational (from tenth to 11th); Reformed, German (from 15th to 16th); United Brethren (from 16th to 17th); Lutheran General Synod (from 17th to 19th); Methodist Protestant (from 22d to 23d); Primitive Baptist (from 24th to 25th). All of these bodies, however, show an actual increase in membership, some of them by very large percentage. The increase of the Regular Baptist, North, for instance, is over 26½ per cent; yet, because of the still larger relative gains of the Disciples and the Presbyterian, North, it has dropped back two places in relative standing. The bodies that retain the standing they had in 1890 are as follows: 1, Roman Catholic; 2, Methodist Episcopal; 5, Methodist Episcopal, South; 7, Presbyterian, North; 9, Protestant Episcopal; 12, Lutheran Synodical Conference; 13, African Methodist Episcopal, Zion; 14, Lutheran General Council; 18, Presbyterian, South; 20, German Evangelical Synod; 26, United Presbyterian; 27, Reformed, Dutch.

Some of Our Consuls.

Philadelphia Record.

That many of the United States Consular offices in Mexico have been filled by incurable inebriates cannot be considered the result of a purpose on the part of the members of Congress who control the appointments. They could have no personal hatred of Mexico, and hence no desire to establish there a colony of American high-rollers. Probably it is by accident that more than a fair share of our Consular drunkards have been sent to that near neighbor; also it is probable there are more of such incurables at the small posts across the seas than we hear of. Under the present system of appointment, it is almost inevitable that a rather high percentage of our Consuls should be persons of whom their relatives and friends want to be rid at the expense of the Government. A somebody in politics with an incorrigible son, brother or nephew must be strongly tempted to send him out of the country with a salary hardly enough for riotous living. The State Department does not institute inquiries in the case of an applicant whose pull is strong, and not until traveling Americans report on the terrorization of foreign villages by delirious Consuls do we learn of the weakness of our system. In one instance it was not until he returned to his own country that a Consul was sentenced to years in prison for robbery.

As Regards Mr. Smoot.

Washington Post.

On esthetic grounds we object to Smoot, or to his name rather. We have had some queer names in Congress—Mudd, Booze, Snook, Loudenslager, Quigg, whole lots of them—and we have always felt that their parents were to blame. Smoot impresses us in the same way. He reminds us of Shakespeare mistake about the rose. If it were any of our business, we should protest against "Smoot" as an addition to the roll of the United States Senate. Not on personal, but on artistic grounds. For all we know, Smoot may be just as capable and patriotic and useful as any Marmaduke or Jones of them all. We simply wish he had some other name.

As it happens, however, the choice of a Senator from Utah rests with the people of that state. No matter whether they object to his name or his religion, or to his habits or to the cut of his hair, people living outside of Utah have nothing to do with Utah's selection of a Senator—nothing whatsoever—and when such people undertake to meddle they deserve and should receive a vigorous and well-aimed snub. The chances all are that not more than one out of 100 of those who are protesting against Smoot know anything at all about him or are competent to pronounce judgment upon his qualifications.

Stone of Missouri.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Stone will be a machine-made Senator. His record is wholly bad. In the recent campaign his Democracy seemed to be of the Bryan pattern, for that meant votes in the Legislature. But with the Senatorship landed, there is no telling what sort of a Democrat he will be a year hence. He will drop Bryan the moment he can gain anything by it. Stone's nomination in the caucus does not reflect the judgment of an enormous number of Democrats in the state. Many of the votes he receives in the Legislature are reluctant. Demonstrated to be a lobbyist and trust agent, sailing under false colors, naturally prone to craft and duplicity, an expert in treachery, and resting under a charge of deliberate falsehood, he faces a stormy career within his own party. The punishment of the party will fit the offense of breaking down the time-honored Senatorial standard of Missouri.

May Be a Good Investment.

Hartford Courant.

English newspapers figure it out that the Delhi durbar, at which King Edward was formally proclaimed Emperor of India, cost the Calcutta government $3,750,000, cost the native Princes from $50,000 to $500,000 apiece, cost the provinces $75,000 apiece, and no doubt appreciably diminished Lord Curzon's personal bank account. Whatever the British Empire is out of pocket by reason of that splendid pageant the money has been well and judiciously expended. Oriental peoples are ruled largely through their eyes and imaginations.

CURIOUS PLANS OF GERMANY.

New York Evening Post.

The National Geographic Magazine, Washington, for January, appears to be in a mood of sardonic humor akin to that of the ancient Sphynx. It propounds, on a postal card, a series of riddles that nobody can possibly answer. The first one is embraced in the title of a so-called note: "Is Germany the cause of Denmark's refusal to sell her West Indian possessions?" Of course, nobody who knows the damning facts is going to reveal them, and nobody else can. Assuming, however, that Germany has been guilty in this particular, the next question comes: "Why?" What was her motive for thus interfering with our purchase of those islands? To this question the National geographer gives his own answer thus:

> It is well known that Germany has always wanted Denmark, and if, by some peaceable means the Kingdom of Denmark should become a state of the German Empire, the Danish West Indies would not have changed sovereigns, but yet the German fleet could have its station there.

Which would, of course, make us all shake in our shoes. For, although England has had us hemmed in by naval stations at Halifax, Bermuda, Nassau and various other near-by places for more than a hundred years, and we have never considered ourselves in any danger therefrom, yet if Germany should have one station in West Indian waters what would become of the universal Yankee Nation? But the last geographical query is the one which stumps us, namely: "Would the Monroe Doctrine interfere with this arrangement?" More than usual gloom attaches to this problem, because, in order to answer it, one must know what the Monroe Doctrine is. As we do not know, and as we consider the question put to us at our peril by virtue of the postal card on which it comes, we answer it by asking a few others, namely:

> If England and France should have a war, and England should capture all the French West Indies, would the Monroe Doctrine interfere?
>
> If France should capture all the English islands, would the Doctrine interfere?
>
> If each of the belligerents should lose its own islands and capture the other's, would that Doctrine have anything to say about that?

There are Swedish and Dutch islands in Caribbean waters also, but we shall not put any more cross-interrogations to the Sphynx till the foregoing are answered.

The Result of Violence.

Philadelphia North American.

Had there been no disorder, no rioting, in the anthracite districts during the strike, what answer could the operators have made to the demands of the miners for honest measurement of their product and living wages for their labor? The hearing would have been confined to an examination of facts and figures relating to cost and price, to division of the products of labor, and no plausible objection to treating with the United Mineworkers could have been raised.

It has not been shown that the organized body of strikers could have prevented all of the outbreaks of brutal passion, but the experience which it is now passing through should teach the necessity of efficient control of its members and of devising ways to maintain stricter discipline during strikes. In the last resort, society is quite capable of protecting itself and suppressing the disorderly, but when conditions reach that stage public opinion turns against all the strikers, regardless of the merits of the original dispute, and the organization which cannot control its members suffers for the offenses of the few.

Intelligent self-interest should impel the United Mineworkers to do more than their strictly legal duty hereafter in the direction of peace preservation. Excuses for inaction when rioters menace the lives of workmen cannot be accepted.

The Sins of Society.

Boston Transcript.

There is nothing of the spirit of sensational indictment in what Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has to say on the subject of gambling among fashionable girls. It is calm and dispassionate and founded, as seems clear, on observations which Mrs. Howe's social position enables her to make for herself. That she has abundant opportunity for seeing the extent to which play may be carried everyone knows, and this, of course lends weight to what she says and secures attention from a class which would treat with indifference such a statement from an "outsider." Very humanely and very sweetly does Mrs. Howe base her plea for a change, on the assumption that few persons really are willing to acquire cruel gains through another's losses. When they do this, Mrs. Howe seems to imply, very diplomatically, it is through thoughtlessness, and all that such offenders against the "law of being kind" need is to realize that offense there is. With just a few realizations of this generous faith, public opinion will do the rest. Such gentle and wise reflections as those in which Mrs. Howe indulges, recognizing both sides and all sides of the question, are more efficacious in the end it seeks than such onslaughts as those of Colonel Watterson.

Pennypacker's Democratic Ways.

Pittsburg Gazette.

Governor Pennypacker has offended some of the politicians, particularly in Philadelphia. In their pique they have passed criticisms upon the Pennypacker family leaving home for Harrisburg carrying parcels wrapped in newspapers! Such criticisms give evidence of statesmanship of a high order—of inability. The newspaper covered parcel never before was a made a political issue, and inasmuch as Governor Pennypacker has been elected and is not eligible to re-election for another eight years, it is not now likely to become a campaign slogan. Were the conditions otherwise the new Governor would be more likely to gain than to lose on the package policy. Of course, the ultra fine-haired politicians of the Quaker City may take umbrage at such a democratic action as carrying a parcel wrapped in a newspaper, instead of having it franked through by express and delivered by a flunkey in livery. But the masses have other views. They will have a fellow feeling for the man who takes a sandwich, or an extra pair of comfortable old shoes wrapped in a newspaper, and admiration for the courage that is not coerced by foppery.

A Needed Warning.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

The resolution introduced by Senator Lodge directing the Senate committee on finance to inquire whether any country had adopted the discriminating duties against the products of the United States, and if so to suggest retaliatory duties, ought to serve as a much-needed warning to those European nations which have been so actively engaged in promoting the tariff war against this country. A fair example of the result of such a contest has been seen in the case of Russia, where discrimination against American products has chiefly served to injure that country. Just now, when Germany is so anxious to export goods to the American market, the time is especially propitious. At the same time, the suggestion of a maximum and minimum rate of duty implies a raising of the present tariff rates rather than a reciprocal reduction. Would it not be wiser to use reciprocity as a weapon?

Our Horrible Fate.

Ostdeutsche Rundschau, Vienna (Pan-German daily).

Germany will have to consider in good earnest the possibility of a conflict. Should Germany, Austria, Italy, France and Russia jointly decide upon radically solving the American question, England will also be one of the party. And there will be rich spoils; the 45 states and the six territories would afford abundant compensation for the costly armaments. The powers will not be at a loss to partition the United States and treat it as a territory of colonization.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Even the logs get deadlocked!

A good memory enables a politician to remember what to forget.

The blockade is to be lifted. Now listen to the stored-up roar that comes from Castro!

The most sensible suggestion as to why the Germans did it is that they needed target practice.

The bill which hasn't been introduced at Salem yet is the bill to restrict the introduction of bills.

The Chinese quarter has never worried Portland half so much as the Canadian quarter is doing at present.

Somewhat cooler today and Thursday, unless the sun comes out, with either rain, snow or neither, and occasional changes.

If the report of a discovery of coal in Nebraska be confirmed, there will be an awful rush from Cape Nome and Dawson City.

The Man-who-never-saw-a-railroad is getting beautifully less in Georgia. The railroads are hunting him up and running over him now.

One of the hardest things in the world to look after is a great fortune.—John D. Rockefeller.

It isn't so hard to look after as it is to catch up with, though.

San Francisco, hoarse and black in the face, still dares those Washington doctors who say she has the bubonic plague to come back and fight.

It may not be best for the Government to own and work the coal mines, but it is certainly better than for the coal miners to own and work the Government.

The care with which both Miss Devereaux and Mr. Nicholson preserved their letters to each other looks as if they both felt apprehensive that something might happen.

Perhaps one of the reasons why we are enjoying so much prosperity in Portland is that a kindly Providence knows what it means here to save up money for the rainy days.

If there isn't a break pretty soon, the members of the Legislatures in both Oregon and Washington will be justified in buying a set of these new-fangled voting machines.

The recording angel is doubtless swearing in an extra clerical force, now that the time has arrived when the owners of taxable property all over the country are getting ready to swear off.

"Well, you know," answered Mr. Fulton, modestly, "I never do like to be where I am talked about."—Salem news dispatch.

And this in face of the fact that the whole State of Oregon is talking about him!

Dr. W. W. Keene, of the Jefferson College, in Philadelphia, has delivered a lecture on the vertebrae which has caused a stir in medical circles. This usually happens in any circle when a man talks back.

Maybe the continuance of Mrs. Leslie Carter in "Du Barry" and the elaborate reproductions of "Carmen" and "Sapho" in New York will keep the town from a chill next month in spite of the coal famine.

A rich man in the West, who says he wants all his five sons to get along equally well in business, has asked them to unite with him in a corporation, each of the six men to have the same amount of stock. It will be a family company, and there will be no reason for jealousies and disputes among the sons.

John Wanamaker is a busy as well as a saddy man, and perhaps this got by him into the Philadelphia North American without his knowledge:

> The baggage of the Duke of Manchester was attached in New York for the sum of $695, said to be due for a necklace of imitation pearls purchased for the Duchess. To speak in the language of the hour, the Duke appears to have got it where the Duchess wears the necklace.

The Duke of Devonshire possesses as an heirloom Claude Lorraine's "Book of Truth," which is said to be one of the rarest and most valuable books in Europe. It is, at any rate, worth six times as much as the famous "Mazarin" Bible, the most costly book in the British Museum. The late Duke refused $100,000 for it.—Exchange.

Will the Duke please lend it to the distinguished gentlemen who are now appearing as witnesses before the special committee of Congress now investigating the Quigg submarine-boat scandal?

Evidently things are not going well with the usually optimistic Frank C. Stanton. Here are some literary questions which he answered the other day:

> "Do you burn the midnight oil?"
> "Yes, when the gas bill's due."
> "What time do you rise?"
> "Whenever the bill collector knocks."
> "What is your daily exercise?"
> "Climbing trees, to avoid the bailiff."
> "When do you dine?"
> "Whenever I can."
> "What is your chief study?"
> "How to pay the rent, appease the butcher, comfort the baker, silence the groceryman, and settle the gas bill."

If it's as bad as that, Mr. Stanton, come to Oregon.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"Ethel has improved wonderfully in her music, I believe?" "Yes; both the flats adjoining hers are now rented."—Judge.

"Being a theatrical manager comes natural to him." "Yes; he was born with a cast in his eye."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Clara—Mr. Sweetser is quite attentive to me. Wonder if he thinks of proposing? Constance—Shouldn't wonder. Everybody says he is a man of the strangest tastes.—Boston Transcript.

He—I kind o' think I've seen you before. Ain't you a shop girl at Bargen's? She—Sir! I am a saleslady. He—That so? I'm an elevator gentleman at the same place.—Philadelphia Press.

The Lady—How, oh, how can you be always drinking? The Wretch—Well, lady, I am blessed by nature wit' a fine capacity, and den stiddy practice has done a lot fur me, no doubt, lady.—Chicago Daily News.

The Rev. Goodman—You are a very noble little fellow, Tommy. Now tell me what deep, underlying principle prompted you to forgive those wicked boys who called you ugly names? Tommy—They was all b