The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid, in advance)—
Daily, with Sunday, per month.....$ 85
Daily, Sunday excepted, per year..... 7 50
Daily, with Sunday, per year..... 9 00
Sunday, per year..... 2 00
The Weekly, per year..... 1 50
The Weekly, 3 months..... 50
To City Subscribers—
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted.15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included.20c

POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexico:
10 to 14-page paper.....1c
16 to 28-page paper.....2c
Foreign rates double.

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscription or to any business matter should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation. No stamps should be inclosed for this purpose.

Eastern Business Office, 43, 44, 45, 47, 48, 49 Tribune building, New York City; 510-11-12 Tribune building, Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith Special Agency, Eastern representative.

For sale in San Francisco by L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel news stand; Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter street; F. W. Pitts, 1008 Market street; J. K. Cooper Co., 746 Market street, near the Palace Hotel; Foster & Orear, Ferry news stand; Frank Scott, 80 Ellis street, and N. Wheatley, 813 Mission street.

For sale in Los Angeles by B. F. Gardner, 250 South Spring street, and Oliver & Haines, 305 South Spring street.

For sale in Kansas City, Mo., by Ricksecker Cigar Co., Ninth and Walnut streets.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street, and Charles MacDonald, 53 Washington street.

For sale in Omaha by Barkalow Bros., 1612 Farnam street; Megeath Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam street.

For sale in Salt Lake by the Salt Lake News Co., 77 West Second South street.

For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett House news stand.

For sale in Denver, Colo., by Hamilton & Kendrick, 906-912 Seventeenth street; Louthan & Jackson Book and Stationery Co., Fifteenth and Lawrence streets; A. Series, Sixteenth and Curtis streets.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Rain, with southerly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 43; minimum temperature, 36; precipitation, 0.66 inch.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JAN. 30, 1903.

SENATOR ANKENY.

When Governor McBride's anti-railroad agitation was at its height last Summer, Mr. Ankeny, then a declared candidate for the Senate, took strong opposing ground. Washington, he declared, needs railroads, and it needs outside capital in general; and, this being so, we cannot afford to assume an unfriendly attitude toward railroads or other corporate bodies operating in our state. We ought, he said with homely humor, at least wait until we have caught our rabbit before we prepare to skin it. In other words, Mr. Ankeny, from motives of public interest, took the side of the railroads as against those who were seeking to put brakes upon them.

This was good politics, but it was not all politics. Mr. Ankeny is above all things a practical man. He knows his state thoroughly, and understands as well as anybody its immediate and absolute dependence upon its railroads. He knows that if Mr. Hill were to withdraw his personal initiative and the tremendous force of his great capital and commercial ambition from Washington, it would throw it back a decade in all its interests and hopes. He knows that for its present welfare Washington is almost wholly dependent upon outside capital and energy; and he knows that this is no time to inaugurate policies which the world of capital—railroad capital in particular—would regard as unfriendly. Before this may safely be done, Washington must have gained a degree of self-dependence which would make impossible such an appeal as that presented by the bankers and merchants last week to its representatives at Olympia. There may come a time when Washington will find itself able to stand alone, to cut loose from the railroads—when, having caught its rabbit, it can afford to skin it—but that time is not yet, and the people understand it. The people of Washington are ready to make any or all possible sacrifice to keep in favor with the railroads, and especially with Mr. Hill, who embodies the railroad spirit in its most paternal and assuring forms.

The support of Mr. Preston by Seattle—as foretold by an Oregonian writer who visited the Washington cities last August—was a limited one, subject to the wishes of Mr. Hill. The event justifies the prophecy; for at the right moment to secure the election of a man friendly to the railroad interest the King County (Seattle) legislative vote swings into line. Mr. Preston's defeat was foreordained from the beginning, and for the reason that his alliance was with a political force in antagonism to what four men out of five believe to be the real interests of Washington. Mr. Ankeny is to be elected because, of the several candidates acceptable to the railroad interest, he had the largest measure of personal strength and the heaviest weight of personal character. Mr. Wilson was defeated primarily because he lacks every quality which belongs to the Senatorial office, and because his faults of character and manner have lost him the consideration even of the interests whose servile instrument he has been during all of his public life.

Mr. Ankeny will be an effective representative of the material interests of Washington in the United States Senate. He has not the equipment or the qualities of the Senatorial tradition. He is no lawyer, no orator, no student of fundamental and basic principles. He is a very active and capable man of business—one of the most efficient and successful in the country, as his ample fortune, all created by himself and in honorable ways, bears witness. His work at Washington will unquestionably reflect his lifelong disposition and habit. He will spare himself no labor; he will know what is going on as it relates to the interests of his state; he will be a strong man in committee relations—and nowadays all the practical work of Congress is done in committee. Mr. Ankeny has the co-operative as distinct from the critical mind, so essential when work must be done with others and where practical results are desired. He will not fail to find friends at Washington, as he has always found friends at home; he will not fail of good understanding in the White House or wherever else the interests of Washington may gain strength.

There are to Oregon many motives of satisfaction in Mr. Ankeny's success. First of all, he is a son of Oregon and his connections have at all times been cordially and even warmly maintained. Loyal to Washington as he has always been, he has never ceased to cherish old relationships. He will not fail to hold pleasant and co-operative working relations with our own representatives, and in return they will uphold his hands and contribute to his working efficiency. There is further cause for congratulation in the fact that Mr. Ankeny lives in the great basin of the Columbia River and has been long identified with the movement which seeks to break the barriers to the navigation of that stream. He can be counted upon, with Judge Heyburn, the new Senator from Idaho, likewise a friend of river improvement, to aid the fight for deliverance from conditions which press heavily upon the producers of the interior. Now, as never before, the project for an open river is strong in the United States Senate.

A DISCOVERED HERITAGE.

From time immemorial the American people have heard of the Puritans and their strict observance of the Sabbath; of blue laws and their rigid enforcement, and of churchgoing as a compulsory obligation. But all of this has seemed to belong to New England—the New England of a bygone era, home of Cotton Mather and Roger Williams and John Winthrop. The blue laws of Connecticut have been a synonym for personal tyranny for generations, while no one has thought of them as extending to Virginia—stately, autocratic Virginia of the old colonial days. Yet in point of fact this was true. The colony of Virginia was governed as strictly as regards Sabbath observance, churchgoing and the specific details of the religious life of the people as was the colony of Connecticut or that of Massachusetts. Thomas Nelson Page, in a magazine article published some time ago, gives in detail an account of a Virginia Sunday in "ye olden time," which for austerity and implacability of discipline, obligatory worship and a stern rendering of gospel precepts comes down to the present age almost with the odor of brimstone upon it.

Religion as prescribed by the grim evangelical preachers of the time was first of all pronounced in its tenets and unyielding in its requirements. This world was only "a vale of misery," through which mankind had to walk with fear and trembling so as to reach in safety the other world, where true life begins; the Bible was the literal word of God, and the only admissible question upon any point was what the Bible said. The lurid glare of fire radiated from every pulpit and mankind "hair-hung and breeze-shaken," as Edward Eggleston, at a later day, put it, was held over the infernal pit from which orthodoxy called forth awful thunderings. The preaching was of the old-fashioned kind, largely oratorical, very loud and very long. But no matter under how many "heads" the sermon was arranged, there was but one point in all the fiery condemnation of the wicked and the felicity of those who escaped the torments of the damned. What a multitude of children discovered with this writer that duration of time is not at all measured by its passage, but that an hour may be many times as long under some circumstances as under others, and, further, that "of all means to lengthen time, a sermon is perhaps the most effective."

Escaping the bondage of such times and throwing off their inheritance, who can wonder that the men of the present generation are not churchgoers? It is a clear case of a discarded inheritance; of turning from a banquet of hot things, having had more than enough at one long sitting to last through life. Recalling it all by means of the open records of the old times, who among us cannot appreciate the feelings of the wife of the old churchman of York, who, on coming home from church one hot Sunday in Summer (these old-time preachers knew not Summer vacations), called her maid to come and help her off with her dress, saying she had heard so much about hell and damnation she did not feel as if she could cool off before Christmas? It is consoling, however, to reflect that even then the invective of an implacable theology was softened by the soft musings of the psalmist in hours of hope, and soothed by the gentle sayings of Jesus as he yearned over a struggling world.

JOHN B. ALLEN.

The State of Washington suffers grievous loss in the death of John B. Allen. There was combined in him a large measure of intellectual and moral force with the practical mind and the working habit. His identification with the life of Washington was absolute, and, while still far from old—he was 58, and almost youthful for his years—he had been associated with all the large and important events of its career both as a territory and as a state. Mr. Allen came to Washington as a youth in the day of small things; and his susceptible mind imbibed and made its own the very atmosphere and spirit of pioneer Washington. At the same time his early education and his Eastern tradition and social habit combined with his very considerable talents to qualify him for the conditions which followed upon the coming of statehood and the reorganization under state authority. Into the newer and larger life of Washington he fitted sympathetically; and in the past fifteen years the state has had no more active and serviceable and certainly no more worthy figure.

Mr. Allen held at various times prominent official posts in Washington. He was her Delegate in Congress at the time of admission into the Union; he was one of her first United States Senators; and in these positions as in the relatively minor places which he had held in his earlier years he failed not of faithful and effective service. But officeholding was not Mr. Allen's business, and was never more than an incident of his life. He retired from public duties, not to pose as a disappointed politician, not as a man with chronic grievances and chronic claims upon public recognition and support, not as one whose powers of initiative and self-help had been lost. With character and mental powers fortified by experience and responsibility, he re-entered actively the profession in which he had been trained, finding in the career of a lawyer and as a citizen so much opportunity and so much distinction as to more than maintain the consideration he had won as a Senator. In the past eight or ten years of his distinctly private life Mr. Allen has exhibited the spectacle—rare in these days—of a man once conspicuous in politics but retired from it with no loss of dignity, working force or personal prestige.

Mr. Allen was not merely a large man, but he was in all relations a very good man. He honored each of all the many relations of his life. His character as a man, as a statesman and as a lawyer and citizen, gave credit and respect to his state. His death is, indeed, a thing to be deplored—a cause for universal regret, and, to all who knew him well, for grief.

THE PADRE IN A TIGER'S HIDE.

The periodical attack of the anti-imperialists upon the American Army now takes the form of a charge that "Father" Augustin had been "murdered in cold blood" by direction of two officers of the Army. This "Father" Augustin is one of those padres in a tiger's hide that are familiar to all readers of the history of guerrilla warfare among Spanish or Spanish-American peoples. When Napoleon was at war with Spain he wrote one of his Marshals to crush the machinery of the Inquisition. His words were: "I have no mercy for these cruel Spanish monks." In the guerrilla warfare which followed, the principal leaders of the peasantry were the priests, who inflicted the most fearful tortures, ending in death, upon all French prisoners. One of the most notable historical paintings of the last century represents one of these village padres massacring in cold blood a group of French prisoners. The same ignorant, ferocious, fanatical padres did some of the most atrocious work in the wars in which Mexico and the South American colonies won their freedom from Spain.

At the recent court-martial of Major Glenn at Manila, Sergeant Berton, the hero of Balangiga, who returned and rescued the flag and who commanded the men after the death of Captain Conner, described the massacre and the mutilations of the American soldiers. He swore he saw the presidente, the priest and the chief of the police leading the bolomen who massacred our unarmed troops in cold blood. Among the persons tried and convicted in the last months of 1901 of a succession of horrible murders was one of these padres in tiger's hide. A cloud of witnesses testified that the burying alive of a number of natives who had acknowledged the American authority was executed by the orders of this ferocious padre, who was a man of intelligence and who was obeyed through superstitious awe by his native following. The death sentence originally imposed by court-martial upon this miscreant was commuted to twenty years of imprisonment in the hope that this clemency might do something toward assuring the natives that the American Government was disposed even in aggravated cases to temper its justice with unexampled mercy.

There were several cases of this sort, and it was the judgment of Colonel Charles A. Woodruff, U. S. A., who heard the testimony given, that these padres, who dealt out these horrible tortures of the Middle Ages, as a punishment to loyal natives, were the most hopelessly irredeemable leaders of the insurrection, and had more to do with exciting and perpetuating resistance to our authority than Aguinaldo himself, because they used their spiritual influence and authority to organize the most horrible cruelty and inflict it upon our troops and the native loyalists. Now to this class of padres in a tiger's hide this "Father" Augustin belonged. Our officers knew by experience just the kind of miscreant he was; they knew that he hesitated at no crime, no act of unspeakable cruelty, and when they caught such a creature they had captured a fiend who had placed himself entirely outside of the rules of civilized warfare. He belonged to the same class as Quantrell, the Confederate marauder, who burned and sacked Lawrence, Kan.; who was in the habit of murdering sick Union soldiers when he captured a hospital train, of lining up all his prisoners and killing them in cold blood.

If "Father" Augustin, this padre in a tiger's hide, was captured and treated to punishment of exceptional military severity, he richly deserved his fate. He was without any claim to the rights of civilized warfare, for he was the organizer and inspirer of many cruel outrages of civilized warfare inflicted upon our soldiers and the loyal Filipinos. Without the capture and the condign punishment of such miscreants it would have been totally impossible to make the loyal Filipinos believe that the American Government had both the will and the power to protect them. When Great Britain punished the mutineers of 1857 who had murdered in cold blood English women and children, the punishments were terrible, but Macaulay and all the leading Englishmen justified them on calm reflection as indispensable to an extraordinary situation. When the British troops at Lucknow went through a rebel stronghold from cellar to basement, they gave no quarter to these slayers of women and children, but killed them all to the number of 2000.

War is war; and any measure that is necessary to meet the peculiar atrocity of a savage foe is justifiable. We made war in this way in our conquest of the Indians, a war for which Senator Hoar voted taxes in his time and against which he made no remonstrances. We did not treat all Indians alike; we were as merciful as they would allow us to be; but the wiping out of Black Kettle's camp without regard to age or sex; the obliteration of the Piegan villages; the refusal of quarter to Apaches who had murdered and tortured emigrant women and children and killed settlers without mercy, show that the American soldier has always made short shrift with savages. Nothing in the history of our Indian warfare equaled the tortures inflicted by these padres in a tiger's hide in Luzon. They are nothing but cruel land pirates, masquerading in a priest's cassock. "Father" Augustin had no rights in civilized warfare. He was the engineer and executive of savage barbarities, and richly merited his fate.

Communal ownership is fast disappearing from the United States. Whether in the form of a hereditary custom as among Indian tribes or in colonies formed upon the socialistic plan, its effect has been to sap individual effort and beget either inertia or discontent. The colony has been the deathblow to many philanthropic and industrial hopes and plans, yet its underlying idea is still cherished by many good but impractical people, and, ignoring past failures, it now and then reappears only to breed fresh disappointment. When in the near future the land in the Indian Territory that is still held by the tribes is divided, practically the last great tracts of common lands will be merged into individual holdings. These tribes, like many others farther West, have approved the acts of Congress which provide for the division of their lands as a basis of citizenship. Having conceded this to civilization, with which they have for more than a generation been in close touch, it will be interesting to watch the working out among them of the individual property idea in the place of that of communal ownership. If these Indians could be protected from speculators, and incidentally from themselves, in the enjoyment of their new inheritance, we should have in another generation a new type of native American—a type whose ancestors possessed the Western world before the dawn of history. It is impossible, however, to guarantee such protection to the Indians. They will simply have to take their chances in the unequal race.

The devastation wrought this Winter among the woodlands of Massachusetts has been so great that the Springfield Republican favors measures of radical state supervision of the forests of the commonwealth. State regulation over private woodlands is to be urged upon the consideration of the Legislature. In France no private owner can root up or clear his woodland without notifying the public authorities at least four months in advance; and then, if it is deemed prejudicial in any way to the public interest, the state's forest service may forbid his proposed action. The Massachusetts State Harbor and Land Commissioners recently stopped the cutting of willows along the Connecticut River on private land, and the state plants shrubbery on the sandbars of Cape Cod to prevent drifting. The state now owns and guards two mountain reservations, Greylock and Wachusett, and plans to buy another on Mount Tom. The theory of the state is that forest growth should be protected and promoted to moderate the climate, protect its ground surface, perpetuate springs and brooks, and provide against extremes in the distribution of moisture and the draining off of rain and snowfalls. The present agitation is against the privilege of allowing private owners to denude the hills, on the ground that the general welfare cannot afford to endow private ownership with unconditional power to exploit the wooded areas of the state.

Colonel Arthur Lynch was born in Australia in 1861 and was educated at Melbourne. He removed to Great Britain, where he worked as a journalist, a teacher of mathematics and engineer. In 1892 he ran unsuccessfully in Galway for Parliament as an Irish Nationalist. During the Boer War he commanded a section of the Irish brigade, on the Boer side. From South Africa he returned to Paris, and while there was elected to Parliament from Galway as a Nationalist. On the advice of friends he went to England and attempted to take his seat as a member of Parliament. He was immediately arrested on the charge of high treason and arraigned in court last June and held for trial on that charge. As long ago as 1812 Cundell and Smith were executed for enlisting in the French army in Mauritius, being British subjects, a case exactly analogous to that of Colonel Lynch. The naturalization plea of Colonel Lynch was worthless, as the British courts in the case of Aeneas MacDonald decided that no amount of residence abroad will suffice to exempt a native-born subject from the penalty of treason if he bears arms against the country of his birth. The King has the power to pardon Lynch, and he is likely to be pardoned as soon as he has served a sentence that will debar him from entering Parliament.

A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature by Representative Cooper providing for a monument at Gettysburg to the Confederate General, Robert E. Lee. It is said the bill is the work of Colonel A. K. McClure. A. G. A. R. post of Scranton, Pa., has passed resolutions vigorously protesting against such a monument. The introduction of such a bill was, to say the least, injudicious and totally unnecessary. If the Confederate veterans desire to erect a monument to Lee upon the Gettysburg battle-field, it is not likely there would be any opposition to such a memorial, inasmuch as minor memorials to Confederate troops and leaders have already been placed upon the battle-field; but the State of Pennsylvania, we suspect, is not yet ready to tax itself for a monument in memory of the great Confederate soldier who invaded her soil and carried his army to the gates of Harrisburg. The only result of such a bill will be to evoke a deal of frothy, demagogic rant from the cheap men in both parties.

Nothing is more probable than that General Tung Fuh Siang has started a rebellion in Northwest China to enthrone a new Emperor. He is an exile, and if the Pekin government could have secured his arrest he would have lost his head last Summer. He is practically a man with a rope about his neck, and such men sensibly prefer death in battle to leading the life of a suspect and a fugitive. Unless the Pekin government is sure of foreign aid, it is quite likely that a rebellion might succeed. Probably the Pekin government would obtain foreign aid directly or indirectly, as Li Hung Chang did when the British government lent him General Gordon to discipline, drill and train his troops in the Tai Ping rebellion. Foreign aid, direct or indirect, would be obtained, for the trade of China would be worthless to the world if a really formidable rebellion should assail the Pekin government.

Oil as fuel may upon occasion add to the horrors of the wreck of a railway train. This fact was shockingly demonstrated in the wreck on the Southern Pacific near Tucson, Ariz., Wednesday. The suddenness of such a disaster, though appalling to contemplate, is, after all, its most merciful feature. The fire in this case did not approach the imprisoned victims by relatively slow degrees, mocking at their helplessness and insuring their awful doom, but enveloped them almost instantly in a winding sheet of flame and speedily ended the sufferings of many of them. The event, however, added a new horror to a railway collision, the possibilities of which were supposed to have long since been exhausted. "Human fallibility in railroad business" was the cause of the collision that resulted in these horrors. In plain terms, a train dispatcher forgot to deliver his orders.

Anyhow, if we have war with Germany, it will be a purely friendly affair, like the peaceful blockade conducted with powder and ball. At her every attack upon us we may expect simultaneous assurances of her high regard and affectionate consideration.

Now comes the great State of Minnesota with indorsement of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition in the tangible form of assurances that she will be on hand with her St. Louis exhibit. Next!

Behold the ascendency and domination of "old Oregon"! Levi Ankeny, a representative of old Oregon, which includes Washington, is elected United States Senator.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

A Happy Paradox.

Eugene Register.

Growers are happiest when hops look like 30 cents.

Humor Over Dry Bones.

Baker City Democrat.

Mark Twain has bequeathed his skull to Cornell University. Now some rival institution should put in a bid for his funny bone.

Will Mean Better Service.

Eugene Guard.

Portland takes further metropolitan airs through the appointment of a captain of detectives for her Police Department. Heretofore the detectives have worked under direct control of the Chief of Police. A good change. The detective force is most important in a large city in keeping track of the criminal class and ferreting out crime. And the Chief of police of a city of Portland's size has too much on his hands and mind to allow him to direct detective work intelligently.

An Exponent of the Great Northwest.

Albany Democrat.

The Lewis and Clark Exposition should be made one that will be a credit to the Northwest now that it has been decided to make a big appropriation. Let's have no half-way business about it. If we get the people of the East to come out here we must give them something worth seeing, not a music, dancing, midway show, but an exposition of not only the wonderful resources of the Northwest but of the world. Included should be many of the marvels of other expositions, the house bottom side up, the place of mystery, scenic railroads, etc. But, above all, it should be an exponent of the resources of this garden spot.

Compliments From Idaho.

Boise Statesman.

The Oregon Legislature has passed the bill making an appropriation of half a million dollars for the Lewis and Clark Exposition. There was no time lost in putting the bill through, and practically no opposition was manifested. Throughout, the people of Oregon have shown a most energetic spirit in preparing for the Exposition and it has been reflected in the Legislature in connection with this appropriation. In Portland, the people have gone ahead in a manner that augurs well for the undertaking, and now that they have this appropriation back of them we may expect to find the enterprise shaping up very rapidly.

Might Consider the Cost Then.

Elgin Recorder.

Should the bill to charge the parents of the inmates of the Reform School a stated sum per month for the state's care of their offspring, become a law it would probably result in the parents of the state adopting energetic methods in the rearing of their children. When it became universally known that any misdeeds of the child would result in a financial loss to the parents the latter would doubtless redouble his efforts to keep the child within the bounds of the law. That some children are naturally incorrigible there can be no doubt, but where there is one of this sort there are several who are incorrigible from lack of parental restraint in their younger years.

Would Rattle the Dry Bones.

Boise Statesman.

In the Oregon State Senate a bill has been introduced intended to prevent combinations of any character to control prices. A summary of the measure says: "The bill proposes to declare it a criminal offense for any person or corporation to enter into any agreement for or with any other person or corporation for the purpose of fixing the price of any article, merchandise or commodity, or to fix the rates for insurance. Heavy penalties are provided, and contracts for the foundation of pools, or for the carrying out of their purposes or for the sale of their products are declared void. Purchasers of articles made and sold in violation of this act need not be paid for, and if paid for the purchase price may be recovered." If Oregon enacts such legislation as that it will cause a rattling of the dry bones in all circles, great and small, in which little agreements are made to go after the pocket books of the public.

Washington County and the Fair.

Hillsboro Argus.

The proposed fair will well repay this county for its share of taxation. This proposed fair is of entirely different nature from those which have prevailed in the East. The proposition is an open invitation to Eastern capital; to the Eastern artisan, and to the Eastern farmer who wants certainty in crops and a climate semi-tropical. All other fairs have been for historic celebration, chiefly. This is a celebration of an epoch in our National history that gave us our mines, gave us our vast cattle ranges, our wonderful forests, and a country whose soil rivals the Nile. Oregon will not only celebrate history, but the celebration is bound to do more than mere honor. To the shores of the Northwest will come thousands who will return with glowing reports of our resources and climate; realities and possibilities. Washington County—there is no use denying it—will benefit more from the fair than any other county, in proportion, in the state.

Would Have Made Different Division.

Wilson Creek Chief.

With the meeting of the Legislatures of Washington and Oregon, one fact cannot fail of being impressed on the mind of a person who follows their work. Nearly every bill passed is the result of a compromise between those legislators from the west of the Cascades and those from the east of the same range of mountains. The interests of Eastern Washington are no more allied to those of the western part of the state than those of Eastern Oregon to those of the western part of that state. The interests of the western part of both states are identical, as well as the interests of the eastern parts of both states. Had the territory been divided on the Cascade Range instead of the present division, there would have been two states differing greatly in their interests and products, but each would have been a unit within themselves. Instead of the warring factions in each state as there are found at present, harmony could prevail, for the operation of a law that would work injury to one part of the state would operate the same in all other parts.

Personally Responsible.

Tacoma Ledger.

Any reporter whose experiences have brought him into contact with criminals knows that no criminal blames himself. He has been a victim of circumstances. He has been the tool of other people. The attempt to get rid of responsibility must always be a failure. It is true that men and women who fall have been subjected to some temptation, but similar temptations have come to other men and women, and there has been no surrender of integrity or virtue. The thought is suggested by receipt of a piece of poetry portraying the downfall of one who is numbered among the outcasts. There is a pathetic touch to the lines she has penned, but there is nothing convincing. While the heart goes out in pity to her and to others of her kind, they are paying the penalty. Every act is a cause, and from the effect there is no escape. People must be educated up to an understanding of this. Since the first human tendency to err was developed there has been no exception. The person of ordinary intelligence ought to know that a certain course would lead to a certain result, for there are no exceptions. After having chosen the course, the results have to be accepted. It is idle to rebel against the inevitable chain of events. People in every station of life are subjected to trials of their moral strength. If they fail to stand the test, they know, or they ought to know, that the exaction in reprisal will be sure.

SPIRIT OF PENSION LEGISLATION

New York Evening Post.

It is painful to record another interruption of the smooth and easy flow of private pension legislation in the House. As might be supposed, the trouble was caused by an inexperienced member, unfamiliar with the requirements of courtesy and mutual consideration on such occasions. Almost at the beginning of a recent pension-day session, Mr. Russell, of Texas, rose to call the attention of the House to the rapid increase in the number of private pensions granted by Congress. He even had the temerity to reduce his information to statistical form, showing that in 1898 Congress passed 394 private pension bills, carrying $67,014; in 1899, 390, carrying $45,186; in 1900, 684, carrying $117,759; in 1901, 707, carrying $120,192; and in 1902, 1114, carrying $182,825. Not content with the unpleasant impression caused by these uncalled-for summaries, he alluded most inconsiderately to the current calendar of the House. On the calendar for January 5, he pointed out, there were 54 private pension bills. By January 7 these had been increased to 116, and by January 9 to 144. If this rate of increase continued, Mr. Russell feared, members would not be able to vote understandingly on the bills as they came up.

The idea that any member should want to examine a private pension bill naturally created a general laugh. Mr. Russell, however, was not permitted to get off with mere ridicule. Mr. Sulloway, of New Hampshire, and Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, questioned him sharply. Did he know anything about the pending bill? He admitted that he did not, declaring that the inability of members to examine all the private pension bills was the very point of his protest. But Mr. Sulloway and Mr. Grosvenor showed how barefaced was this attempt to dodge. If he knew nothing about the pending bill, why had he injected himself into the discussion? Would he tell them that? But Mr. Russell had sank back into his seat, properly overwhelmed. The debate became general. Mr. Grosvenor engaged in a personal wrangle with Mr. Gaines, of Tennessee, and Mr. Russell's figures were happily forgotten. Just to make sure that the irrelevant remarks of a new member from Texas had not thrown the House off its balance, it increased the already liberal allowance made by the pension committee.

Let Us Keep the Faith.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Republican leaders in the House of Representatives are rousing to the necessity of keeping faith with the people in trust legislation. They have taken for their motto: "Get together and support the President."

The President's aim is to bring about such legislation as will, by preventing overcapitalization, compel interstate corporations to start honestly, and as will, by forcing a certain publicity in corporation management, also compel such corporations to conduct their business honestly.

Most trust managers admit that it is desirable to prevent overcapitalization. All trust managers who are themselves honest men must admit that an honest corporation has nothing to fear from reasonable publicity, such as is practiced by National banks and insurance companies.

Honest capitalization and honest conduct enforced by publicity will also go far to prevent extortion in prices. The temptation and the excuse for extortion on the part of corporation managers is largely that they cannot otherwise make good the promises they or their predecessors have made to investors.

If corporation promoters can be prevented from making exaggerated promises of profits—if they can be prevented from anticipating unearned and often unearnable profits—if every new corporation can be made to offer its securities largely upon their merits, most of the temptation and excuse for extortion will be removed.

The House understands that the administration was sustained and the Republican party kept in power on the President's promise that trust evils should be curbed. Now the people expect that the President's promise will be kept. The Republican Senators who continue to obstruct the people's will are storing up trouble for their party in 1904.

No Tariff and No Relief.

Washington Star.

The removal for six months or a year of the tariff on coal, while a step in the right direction, will not bring the relief to the people which is today imperatively demanded. Too much must not be expected in consequence of the move, which, it may be assumed, is made in entire good faith. The present tariff on hard coal is 67 cents a ton. That commodity is now selling at retail in the markets of this country at $12, $14 and even $20 a ton. If coal from foreign mines were to be had in this emergency it could be imported and sold at a profit, with the duty added. When coal retails at $6 50 the addition of the tariff is a barely appreciable factor. When the price advances to $7 50 it loses much of its small importance. When coal sells at famine prices it is a bagatelle. The great difficulty is that the foreign coal supply is insufficient to affect the market. It would doubtless have done so already, even with the tariff added to the price, if it could have been found by consumers or retailers. As long as American hard coal is exported to meet foreign demands, as has been the case for some years in a certain degree, the tariff wall does not materially change the domestic situation, especially when the domestic retail rates are soaring heavenward. However, every little helps, and as an earnest of the good intent of Congress this prospective action will be gratefully received by the country.

A Good Rule for Legislatures.

Manchester, N. H., Union.

Now comes a week of actual work in the Legislature, and as the members get the machinery in motion they cannot do better than to recall this excellent suggestion in Governor Bachelder's inaugural: "I think we understand that the interests of the people will be best served, and the honor and dignity of the state best maintained, by the enactment of but few laws. It will be well to bear in mind the fact that there is more to be feared from too much than from too little legislation, and that it is safe to let unnecessary legislation wait."

History of Coal Duties.

Springfield Republican.

The original tariff act of 1789 taxed all coal without classification, and this was the case with other tariff acts down to 1870, when anthracite was made free and bituminous continued on the dutiable list, where it has ever since remained. Anthracite was not made dutiable again until it was "sneaked" into the dutiable list, to quote Secretary Moody, when the Dingley revision was going on in 1897. The bill which has now become a law puts anthracite back on the free list permanently, and bituminous for one year.

Tribute to Burns.

Robert G. Ingersoll.

Though Scotland boasts a thousand names,
Of patriot, King and peer,
The noblest, grandest of them all,
Was loved and cradled here.
Here lived the gentle peasant-Prince,
The loving cotter-King,
Compared with whom the greatest lord
Is but a titled thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw,
A hovel made of clay;
One door shuts out the snow and storm,
One window greets the day;
And yet I stand within this room
And hold all thrones in scorn;
For here beneath this lowly thatch
Love's sweetest bard was born.

Within this hallowed hut I feel
Like one who clasps a shrine
When the glad lips at last have touched
The something deemed divine.
And here the world through all the years,
As long as day returns,
The tribute of its love and tears
Will pay to Robert Burns.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

All health to you, Senator Ankeny!

Mr. Quay doesn't seem to need any allies in his little blockade.

We hope we get that fireboat in time to salute Oregon's new Senator.

It looks as if the sinking fund connected with some of the big steamship companies might have a sinister meaning.

Colorado's Legislature set the example and Olympia has been reasonably prompt in following it. Looks now as though it was up to Salem.

It is calmly announced by the New York Tribune that, in spite of the recent agitation, the trusts are holding their own. That is all right. What we object to is their holding other people's.

The Washington Post says that it infers from the remarks that reaches it via Denver that Hon. Edward O. Wolcott is feeling every bit as happy as a centipede with the legache.

In his evidence before the Congressional committee, J. Pierpont Morgan said: "Oh, we buy railroads just as some men buy boxes of candy." And, we might add, the experience of the public with both has not been as pleasant as it might be.

This thing of one state's recommending legislation to another is good so far as an increase in Washington's fair appropriation goes, but it may be setting a dangerous precedent. Suppose Washington seeks relief now by asking us to elect Mr. Preston to the United States Senate?

Thirteen carloads of mules were shipped out of Callaway County, Missouri, the other day that brought from $100 to $175 a head. This leads the Kansas City Star to remark that the superiority of the Missouri mule is unquestioned. He is one of the few things in the state that has never been mixed up in politics.

Professor Mason, of the Smithsonian Institution, says that the most-needed achievement of 1903 is the discovery of a satisfactory method of economizing electricity. Some day, he says, in the not distant future, the rivers will make all the electricity we want. We shall harness the streams and they will heat every house, run every wheel and light every lamp.

W. H. Damm, the Atchison telegraph operator who was sent to the Santa Fe hospital at Topeka, and hustled to the Topeka pesthouse, under the mistaken impression that he had smallpox, is still there. The authorities can't send a man to the pesthouse, unless he has smallpox, but they did it in Damm's case. And they are keeping him there, and will declare that he had smallpox, to avoid a damage suit against the city.—Atchison Globe.

What sweet consolation Mr. Damm must find in his name!

"It always pays to be conservative," said Internal Revenue Commissioner Yerkes, at Washington last week. "I recall the case of the man from Dyersville, Dyer County, Tenn.

"'I can lick any man in Dyersville,' he announced one day on the main street of that village.

"There was no response.

"'I can lick any man in Dyer County,' he then proclaimed.

"Still there was no reply to the challenge. Emboldened by the success of his bluff, the man shouted:

"'I can lick any man in Tennessee!'

"At that a long, lank mountaineer peeled off his coat and wiped up the street with the boaster.

"'Gentlemen,' said the braggart, as he brushed off his clothes, 'the trouble with me is that I scatter too durn much.'"

It will be news to many people that there are deposits of iron ore and of fuel in Utah, which will some day make that state a greater producer of iron and steel even than Pennsylvania. A successful manufacturer from the latter state, who has made large investments in Utah, asserts that "the deposits in the southwest part of the state are the greatest that I have ever seen, and I have examined all the principal iron ore deposits in the United States, Cuba and Venezuela. The close proximity of the iron to an ample supply of fuel and lime flux makes it possible to produce iron in Utah cheaper than anywhere else in the United States. Iron works can be erected in this state which will produce iron so cheaply that, with fair railroad rates, the finished product can be laid down in Chicago on at least equal terms with the product of the United States Steel Corporation or any other producer."

Once a year Queen Alexandra receives one bouquet with a special meaning attached to it. It reached Her Majesty last week from Alexandra House, South Kensington, of which abode of artist girls the Queen is the president. The inspiration leading to the inauguration of the house was hers, and it was she who suggested that the daughters of the professional classes who were learning to earn their bread by music, sculpture and painting needed a residence in which their meals would be really good and their apartments comfortable. And Alexandra House was the result. The bouquet that goes to the Queen is made of pure white blossoms, should the conduct of the residents as law-abiding subjects of the community have been all that could be desired, but a sprig of scarlet-berried holly is inserted in the event of there having been a lapse from the path of rectitude. The Queen was once put to the pain of seeing the sullying scarlet amid the mass of white.—Boston Herald.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

"If your daughter trusts me, sir, why can't you?" "She doesn't care how much a thing costs, and I do."—Life.

Mrs. Casey—I hear your son Mike has gone into literature. Mrs. Clancy—So he has. He's got a job as janitor in a library.—Judge.

A Perfect Angel.—Gladys—So she married him just because he owned an "auto"? Penelope—Oh, no! Because he never got mad when it broke down.—Puck.

Mrs. Waum Ayer—Your daughter, sir, is a peerless beauty. Mr. Billions—You're dead wrong. She accepted Lord Gatthecoyne this afternoon.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Lawyer—Have you ever seen the prisoner at the bar? Witness—No, sir; but I have seen him many times when I strongly suspected he had been at it.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

"He says he'd share his last dollar with me." "Yes," said the man who looks at things coldly; "but he is a man who will take precious good care never to get down to his last dollar."—Washington Star.

Uncle Charles—Boys, how can you associate with that Binks boy? I understand he's the worst scholar in the school. Willie—Huh! If it wasn't for him me or Tommy 'ud be at the foot of the class.—Chicago Daily News.

Judge—I see that your son has come back from college and is now going to enter the business world. What seems to be his natural bent? Fudge—Natural bent? I wouldn't call it "bent." I'd call it "broke."—Baltimore Herald.

Tess—You don't mean to say she wanted to take her dog into church with her? Jess—Yes, but the usher objected. Tess—I should think so. The idea of such a thing! Jess—She said she thought they wouldn't object to this particular dog, as it was to a certain extent religious. It's a St. Bernard, you know.—Philadelphia Press.