

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Increasing cloudiness, probably followed by showers; winds mostly southerly.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 58; minimum temperature, 34; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27.

FOURTEEN VOTES.

Governor Chamberlain begins his administration by wielding his veto club with a heavy hand. Although flaws can be found in some of his reasoning...

Of the bill increasing the salary of Multnomah County's School Superintendent it is held that only way this can be legally done is by re-negating the section involved.

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of medicine as a part of the university's equipment if it is unable, with all of its resources and power, to demonstrate the practicability of diseases within the relatively narrow circle of the own influence? This is one of the forms of knowledge that counts today, and it should be acquired, if necessary, at the expense of some things less essential but more ornate.

A NATIONAL SCANDAL.

The danger to our institutions involved in the admission of three territories to statehood is a small affair in comparison with the exhibit in discredit politics which the opposition to them has precipitated.

There is undoubtedly much truth in the charge of undesirability lodged against the inhabitants of Arizona and New Mexico; but it is easy to get things in improper proportion. We are doing worse things than we should do to admit them promptly.

The Republican leaders who oppose admission are clearly amenable to the charge of bad faith. The St. Louis platform of 1890 declared:

"We favor free rail routes, and the early admission to statehood of the territories of New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma."

"Early admission," of course, does not imply that 1902 would be considered premature. No such implication was intended. The purpose was a pledge of immediate statehood, and it is an invidious defense to suggest, as Senator Hanna does, that platforms are one thing and performance an entirely different thing.

It is not creditable to any party to profess slight concern for its campaign promises, and the jaunty air with which the Republican leaders repudiate the plank on territories invites as it justifies the taunts of Quay and the Democrats.

Assuredly Arizona and New Mexico have no right of statehood and no implied promise of a past generation for admission. And yet there is no escape from the simple fact that the settlers in these territories have been expecting statehood for many years, and with precedents and promises of politicians to give them increasing hope.

Meanwhile New Mexico has acquired more population than Idaho, Nevada, Utah or Delaware. Especially in Oklahoma ranks above two and Oklahoma would be eighty-third among the ninety-three states.

There is no justice whatever in the objection that the new states might in the election college; and sagacious statesmanship would reflect that settlement and development which always follow statehood might confidently be counted on to reverse the political status of the territories. Especially if admission were to be conferred by the Republican party. As it is, every reason from a party standpoint has been afforded the territories for action with the Democrats.

The merits of the case, when all is said and done, are debatable. But what is not open to question is that the Republican majority's display of bad faith has brought down a spectacle of disgraceful political wrangling, sharp practice and bullying in the United States Senate. It looks as if Quay may have conspired to impede trust and tariff legislation. It looks as if Quay had some mercenary understanding with the statehood promoters.

Obstructionists on one side have denounced obstructionists on the other, and discussions have been stirred up which years will not allay. Whether all this is added to the display of bad faith and the profound disappointment and discontent visited upon the territories, the whole proceeding forms one of the most unprofitable and discreditable episodes in our National history. It would have been far better if the pledge of 1900 had been redeemed with short alacrity at the outset of the short session. The game would be worth the candle. The men New York and Pennsylvania send to the Senate of the United States afford scant justification for the Republican party of the East to tremble for the statesmanship of Arizona and New Mexico.

THE WRONG THING POORLY DONE.

In the matter of irrigation Oregon has done just the wrong thing—and in the face of definite advice in advance from a competent source. In order that there might be early Government reclamation in Oregon it was recommended that those interested in irrigation here take steps to sift the claims of various localities in the state and present to the Government some definite field for work under the new law. The object, as was plainly stated, was to relieve the Government of the responsibility and necessity of making the choice of fields for the Government for the purpose of conducting an extensive examination in order to determine the best locality for its irrigation works and have a reason for its choice, and this would take some money and a great deal of time. Therefore it was pointed out that if the Oregon Irrigation Association, or some similar body, would get an agreement on some suitable locality and recommend to the National authorities that they proceed to work there, it would be desirable for the Government to enter without the necessity of preliminary examination to determine the relative merits of all the numerous fields. Now we are no nearer a solution of the difficulty than we were the day the Government irrigation law was passed.

And not only that, but the states that have accepted the suggestion from Washington and settled upon a definite recommendation of a site for reclamation works will get all the money. Note the following statement which appeared recently in a special Washington dispatch to an Eastern paper:

"Mr. Newell has decided on seven projects which he will recommend to the Secretary of the Interior for immediate construction work next Spring. These bear upon the sites of the St. Mary's River in Montana, the Gunnison River in Colorado, the Grand Canyon in Southern Arizona, the Carson and Truckee Rivers in Nevada, the Big Horn in Montana, the Sweetwater in Wyoming, and the Grand River in Colorado."

There is no dispute over those localities, therefore the Government can get

to work in them at once. It doesn't seem well enough to determine the merits of claims put forth by rival sections. In Oregon it is different. Failure to agree on something definite is costing Oregon this great improvement—or at least is the excuse for not spending here the \$1,000,000 we are entitled to.

THE WESLEY CENTENARY.

President Roosevelt last evening made the principal address at the bi-centenary celebration of the anniversary of the birth of John Wesley, held in Carnegie Hall, New York City. Wesley's birthday was June 17, but that date was too late for such a function in New York, and the day was set to conform to the convenience of President Roosevelt.

Late in May another Wesley celebration will be held, at which Secretary Shaw, who is a prominent Methodist, will be one of the speakers. Wesleyan University, the oldest of Methodist educational institutions, will celebrate the 200th anniversary of the birth of the great founder of their church all through its commencement week next June, and the Northwestern University in Chicago, a celebration of the anniversary will occur in a few weeks. The church in England, Canada, Australia and all other countries where Methodism prevails will have bi-centenary events. On June 12, the Sunday nearest to Wesley's birthday, commemorative sermons will be preached in every pulpit of the denomination.

Wesley came of a long line of ministers of the Church of England. In 1734 he accompanied Governor Oglethorpe to Georgia as missionary to the colony and the Indians. He was then in his 31st year, an ardent ritualist and devoted to the rubrics of the English Church. The change which transformed him from an austere Anglican minister to the apostle of Methodism began through the influence of some Moravian missionaries, and on his return to England Wesley began his new movement and the Wesleyan church was organized in 1739. Thirty years later the first missionaries were sent to America, and between 1771 and 1773 Francis Asbury was sent over to organize the church in the United States.

John Wesley founded the Sailors' Friend Society, established the first religious publishing-house and started the first religious magazine in England. He is justly regarded one of the greatest Englishmen in history, the greatest of all Christian evangelists, when we remember that without Wesley Methodism would not have been. It has been justly said that "while the rise of Christianity did not depend upon Paul, nor the Protestant Reformation wholly dependent upon Martin Luther, the rise of Methodism did depend upon John Wesley." New York City claims the honor of holding the first celebration commemorative of Wesley, because it was there that the first service of the Methodist Episcopal church in America was held in 1765 by Barbara Heck and Philip Embury in Embury's house.

Today the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country has 2,971,746 members, an increase of 24,744 over last year. For benevolent purposes the church spent last year \$2,665,368, and for ministerial support \$1,722,556. The property owned by the church is worth \$130,000,000. Since 1838, \$20,000,000 has been raised to be devoted to education, missions, philanthropic enterprises, church debts and city missions. The organizing genius of John Wesley laid the foundation of this great church. Wesley was a man without blemish. He spoke of Socrates and Marcus Aurelius as paragons whose righteous lives and high thoughts made them worthy of salvation; and he expressed profound respect for Loyola, the famous founder of the order of Jesuits, as a great and good man.

A DILATORY COMMISSION.

The Spanish Treaty Claims Commission is most deliberate, not to say dilatory, in its movements, even for a commission. Ex-Senator William E. Chandler is its president, and it held its first meeting on the 8th of April, 1901. Its existence was recalled to the public—it having practically through long procrastination passed out of mind—the other day by the announcement that President Roosevelt had extended its life for six months from March, 1903, in order to enable it to deal with the mass of claims growing out of the Spanish War which have not yet been reached.

If this commission were a private body, dealing with matters of private business, it would long ago have been asked to explain what it was doing, what it had done, and why it had not wound up its affairs. It was instituted for the purpose of conducting an extensive examination in order to determine the best locality for its irrigation works and have a reason for its choice, and this would take some money and a great deal of time. Therefore it was pointed out that if the Oregon Irrigation Association, or some similar body, would get an agreement on some suitable locality and recommend to the National authorities that they proceed to work there, it would be desirable for the Government to enter without the necessity of preliminary examination to determine the relative merits of all the numerous fields. Now we are no nearer a solution of the difficulty than we were the day the Government irrigation law was passed.

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HER SOLUTION OF COAL PROBLEM.

New York Herald. Mr. Higgins groaned aloud as he read the evening paper. He did it every day, so Mrs. Higgins was not alarmed. She merely held her needle closer to the lamp than she might thread it more easily and said:

"Coal?" "Yes." "How much?" "Twelve dollars."

"Dreadful! And we're only a ton left!" "A half-ton, my dear. And with this weather it won't last us more than four days."

Higgins sewed more and more slowly, until at last she put down her work and took a pencil and pad from the drawer. While she covered the paper with figures she said to the question—solution, dissolution or resolution:

"You say that coal has gone up about a dollar a week during the last month?" "Oh," Mr. Higgins nodded assent.

"Now, we usually keep the furnace going until May 1. From January 1 to May 1 is precisely 17 weeks. I've counted it up for perfectly possible. Listen! Our house is well built, is in the middle of a block, and is protected from the north wind by that big apartment-house at the back. Now, I suggest that we cut the Gordian knot in mediaeval fashion."

"Really, Maria, I must insist on your not using such language. A little slang occasionally I don't mind, but what would you say to that?" "I've solved the problem, Alonzo."

"You're smarter than I am, then. Let's hear it." And Mr. Higgins laid down his paper with no apparent anticipation of anything but gloom.

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DEATH OF HORACE GREELEY.

From the speech of Chauncey M. Depew in eulogy of Amos Cummings. I have seen many a deathbed in my life; I have seen life ebb out under conditions that were sad or sweet, hopeful or despairing. I never but once saw a man die of broken heart, and never do I wish to see such a tragedy again.

I made a speech with Mr. Greeley in his Presidential campaign, just before its close. We spoke from the same platform, and both of us knew that he was to be beaten. We went back to his home and he was seated upon the train and at the depot when we arrived. We went into his study, which was littered with those famous caricatures of Nast, representing him as the embodiment of all that was evil or vile in expression or practice in life. Mr. Greeley glanced them over for a moment, and then said:

"I've broken into uncontrollable sobs. I never have sought to accumulate a fortune. I never have cared for fame, but I did want to leave a monument of what I had done in my life. I have followed you in doing away with the curse of slavery and the curse of rum, but here I am, at the close of this campaign, so represented to my countrymen that the slave will always be free, and that the reform will look upon me as a fraud."

Then, his head falling upon his desk, he broke into uncontrollable sobs. I sent for my family. The brain that had done such splendid work snapped. The next morning he was taken to an asylum, where he died. His heart literally broke.

(From the New York Tribune.) So much for Mr. Depew's vivid recollection. Now for the real thing. On the night of October 12, 1874, there was a political meeting in Pleasantville, near Chappaqua, which was attended by many of Mr. Greeley's old friends and neighbors, and it was to that occasion that we are now to be present and make a speech. Mr. Depew was also there and spoke. At that time Mr. Greeley, who had long been ill, became much worse, and thereafter she failed rapidly until her death, on October 30, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin J. Johnson, in this city. During the last speech he made, immediately after the meeting Mr. Greeley and Mr. Depew took the train for New York, but Mr. Greeley got off at Williamsbridge to spend the night with Wido Hirsch, who lived in the city and came on to New York. So vanishes the touching fable about Mr. Greeley's confession of failure to Mr. Depew, the uncontrollable sobs, the broken heart, the fact that a signed communication written on the day after the election Mr. Greeley resumed the editorship of the Tribune in full possession of his mental faculties, wrote and published several articles in the course of the next few days, but after November 12 abandoned the effort to visit the office regularly, gradually succumbed to exhaustion, and died at the end of a hard campaign, and died at the residence of Dr. Choate, near Chappaqua, inflammation of the brain covering having ensued. Mr. Greeley died more than six weeks after the Pleasantville meeting, at which he made his last speech, and Mr. Depew also spoke.

Of course, Mr. Depew will understand the facts as they are. His sole motive in straight is to prevent his speech, preserved in the Congressional Record, from being carelessly accepted as accurate and possibly to some extent supplanting or confusing the truth.

(From the Springfield Republican.) So Mr. Greeley got off at Williamsbridge while Mr. Depew got on alone to New York. The "life-in-a-failure" speech never was spoken! The scene in the study, caricatures, sobs and all, is merely a clever man's taking to the succession of exclamation points can adequately express one's surprise in learning these things. Chauncey! Chauncey!

And still he not judging the matter harshly. He delivers a great many speeches after dinner, and on other occasions when he feels the need of being interesting, amiable, complimentary and polite. In throwing around his posies of rhetoric, his bouquets of laudation, his indefinable pleasantries and triumphs of fanciful humor he has acquired during many years a habit of making the guest whether or not it is so. If at a dinner to Mr. Platt he arises to speak then you may be sure that in Mr. Depew's opinion, no statesman ever surpassed his colleague in service to the state. On his lips, after dinner, the honored guest becomes invariably a miracle of genius and success. General Otis would have been a great deal better than Mr. Depew. Metternich and Bismarck combined in one. The habit of exaggeration, the fatal gift for taffy, may have serious results in the effort to speak on the life and service of the late Mr. Cummings, who worked for a while in Horace Greeley's office, should describe students and imitators in public life. Since never uttered, and present it all to his audience, eloquently, beautifully and prayerfully, as something that had really happened.

Will They Rest Under the Stigma?

New York World. We have heard much of the dignity of the Senate, but if its dignity is to be maintained, it is necessary that it should be made by the President that one-tenth of all its members have been the recipients of telegrams sent to them by or on behalf of the greatest population in the country, ordering—not requesting or urging, but ordering—their votes against bills obnoxious to that monopoly.

Of what stuff is it made? The Senate is a body of the United States on nine of whose members no such imputation as this could have rested for a single day without proving their indignant demand for a full investigation.

Clearly a Confidence Game.

Louisville Times. Representative Cannon, chairman of the appropriations committee of the present and predicted Speaker of the next Congress, with emphasis, that neither the Hanna nor any such bill pending ex-slaves will or can, in his opinion, ever become a law. However, Senator Hanna's introduction of the bill of such a bill will enable many a dishonest white rascal to play upon the credulity and the pockets of that best element of the South—the ignorant and ignorant negro freedmen.

Mr. Garfield's Opportunity.

Boston Herald. Commissioners of the State have a fine opportunity to distinguish himself as a trust regulator. His office is a new departure in Governmental supervision, and his first opportunity can demonstrate its usefulness or its uselessness in a very short time. It largely depends on him.

What Trusts Are Doing.

Detroit Free Press. They substitute one plant for many. They reduce their clerical force by thousands. They have taken an army of commercial men from the road. They have the best of labor-saving machinery and yet, with all these advantages, they say nothing of the special favors they receive in the matter of transportation, and they are charging the exorbitant prices of the coal, iron and other monopolized commodities. The cutting of expenses and arbitrary increase in prices readily explain the fabulous profits that pay a tithe of the profits to churches, universities and libraries.

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