

The Oregonian.

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Monday, April 6, 1903.

PRESIDENT AND THE TARIFF.

Does without saying that President Roosevelt is discussing the tariff from a tariff revision point of view. He shows the keen appreciation of the lines of year's battle that is shown by him and Aldrich on the one hand by Cummins and Babcock on the other. We have here an unmistakable sense of judgment. One Republican estimates highly the appeal of revision sentiment, the other pins his faith to the "tariff-revisers." One sees itself to the "tariff-revisers" as a plea of protection; the other to the tariff that sees and regrets allities in the Dingy rates, and for their adaptation to the charged trial situation of today, as some with six years ago.

It is not mistaking the purport of President's Minneapolis speech. He is discussing the tariff from a tariff revision point of view. He shows the keen appreciation of the lines of year's battle that is shown by him and Aldrich on the one hand by Cummins and Babcock on the other.

SPRING TRADE CONDITIONS.

The table of bank clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet, for the week ending April 2, shows Portland with a larger percentage of increase than is shown by any other large city in the United States. Even among the small cities, but two—Kalamazoo, with clearings of \$79,000 and an increase of 82 per cent, and Detroit, with clearings of \$17,000 and an increase of 100 per cent—are the only ones that exceed the percentage of gain shown by the Oregon metropolis. Of the Northwestern cities, Portland, with clearings of \$3,550,000, an increase of 67.4 per cent, and Tacoma, Wash., with clearings of \$1,835,000, an increase of 34 per cent, led among the cities where the balances are paid in cash. Seattle, which carries the balance over from day to day, even by this method of adding could make up clearings of but \$1,248,000, a decrease of 41 per cent, as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

FIRST DISTRICT SOCIALISTS.

The Socialists of the First Congressional District demonstrated their ignorance of practical politics last Friday when they adopted their platform. Every one who reads that platform must see that it is a very bungling attempt to catch the votes of the wage-earners. The purpose is so clear that its failure is certain. Any practical politician could have drawn a platform that would have been more of a credit to Oregon Socialists and a more successful vote-getter. The mistake of the Socialist convention made the mistake of putting the principles of their party in the background while they paraded their views of the rights and wrongs of labor. They forgot that true Socialism is designed for the amelioration of the condition of all the people, and not of wage-earners alone. They have presumed upon the intelligence of the laboring people of the First District, and they will be disappointed.

KEEPING IT AT THE FLOOD.

Whenever Roosevelt's unpopularity reaches the overflow point his press agent strengthens the levees by giving it out that J. P. Morgan is bitterly opposed to the President.

This change was produced by conditions common to all prohibition communities, conditions against which Carrie Nation made protest with her hatchet in the cities of Kansas, and which have prevailed in Maine from the early days of Neal Dow to the present time without disturbing the stubborn spirit with which prohibitionists maintain their contention in the face of the drunkenness that confutes it. That is to say, the law was enforced in communities where its enforcement was backed by sufficient local influence. In others, notably in the cities of Dover, Manchester and Portsmouth, it was violated more or less openly, its violators doing scant penance through periodical fines. All this has been left behind with the years, and, with a maximum license of \$1200, New Hampshire passes out of the column of prohibition states.

OUR MUNICIPAL CIVIL SERVICE.

It is not surprising that the Civil Service Commissioners, in their altogether commendable purpose to introduce a merit system in Portland like those of other modern cities, should have encountered the strenuous and determined opposition of every one who is in office, and his multitudinous friends and sympathizers. The very general expectation of the outs to get in has never made any appreciable headway over the equally general disinclination of the ins to get out.

And if the Simon incumbents of various fire and police positions held to the view that the ostensible reform would mean the reality of a scheme to get Mitchell men in and then protect them against similar reverses, they assuredly had some justification, both in the popular expectation of that programme and also in the character of the new machine itself. At least one of the so-called Civil Service Commission has been gloried in as a "thoroughbred," who would stand heroically by to see that the "right kind" of policemen were put on the force.

One would need to be egregiously verdant in politics not to know that a good share of this protest against adoption of the merit system has been worked up through shrewd manipulation of the old machine and its adherents in the departments. It is a very exceptional business man who will put the abstract idea of efficiency in public life ahead of the other considerations of friends to "stand in" to help some clever fellow keep his place. A general scheme of reform appeals with vague force to the practical man, but the case of Jim or Joe, with zealous and active supporters, gets a hearing and usually assistance.

Therefore it has come about that the original programme of a merit system for the city of Portland has been modified so as to permit various other considerations of efficiency to offset certain shortcomings as to size and weight. Probably this might have been foreseen from the first. It is next to impossible to institute any such reform as this wholesale at a single stroke. Beginnings have been made, and progress will be easy, provided only that the plan is administered with the actual improvement of the service in view.

This progress, we should say, will not be facilitated by efforts of the commission to punish and humiliate every one who has hesitated to go the full length of the contemplated measures. It is gratifying, frequently, to put people in a hole; but they do not always relish it, and it is too deep. Their help may sometimes be gained by friendly cooperation, where their persistent antagonism will obstruct.

It is not at all impossible that tact and moderation on the part of the Commissioners might have gained the cooperation of the departments and the insurance people as well. It is inconceivable, for example, that underwriters would deliberately set themselves against the success of the fire department. The Commissioners are entitled to a great deal of credit for their hard work and their resolution. It is a pity the same cannot be said for their diplomacy.

The table of bank clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet, for the week ending April 2, shows Portland with a larger percentage of increase than is shown by any other large city in the United States. Even among the small cities, but two—Kalamazoo, with clearings of \$79,000 and an increase of 82 per cent, and Detroit, with clearings of \$17,000 and an increase of 100 per cent—are the only ones that exceed the percentage of gain shown by the Oregon metropolis.

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comes into the state within the past year is the best that has reached here since the pioneer era. The newcomers have not only put in circulation large sums of money in the purchase of farms and timber lands, but they have actively engaged in creating wealth. The new material so plentiful in all directions. The output of lumber in the state this year will break all previous records, and the prices paid for the labor and raw material used in this industry are higher than ever before. The weather has been quite favorable for farm work, and, all things considered, general trade conditions throughout the Pacific Northwest were never brighter than at the present time. Nature has been unusually kind to Oregonians, and now that they are showing a greater disposition than ever before to make use of her bountiful gifts, there can be but one result—a period of unparalleled prosperity in all branches of the industry throughout the state and the Northwest.

AN INDUSTRIAL SUGGESTION.

A letter from Mr. Henton Killin, printed on another page, treats of a matter of not only importance, but of a matter of considerable magnitude. Mr. Killin believes that in the evergreen blackberry, which grows wild everywhere in moist situations in Western Oregon, we have a resource potentially as valuable as the dairy industry without calling for the extensive plant required in modern dairy operations. His notion is that the very prolific berry, with its long harvest season, more than two months, may be made the basis of a domestic canning industry in which women, children and old people may in their own homes earn considerable sums of money each year and at the same time contribute to the productive industry, and, therefore, to the general welfare of the state. Mr. Killin, in his letter shows, has gone into this matter carefully, and has given analyses which support his proposal. He lifts it above the character of mere casual suggestion.

How much stronger the position of the Socialists would have been if they had declared in favor of the ultimate Government ownership of the great material instruments of production and the immediate ownership of such enterprises as the telegraph and coal mines, together with immediate legislation for the control of trusts. This is not the Socialists' idea, but it is a step in that direction. Many people are ready to give their indorsement to these features of Socialism. In view of the National importance of the coal strike last Fall, people would have looked with considerable favor upon a candidate who stood for Government ownership of coal mines. All the people could be interested in a project to make the telegraph a part of the postoffice system, and even so radical a measure as Government ownership of railroads would have swelled the vote for the Socialist candidate among the farmers.

Events of the last three years in the direction of consolidation of large enterprises have given Socialism a tremendous impetus. If Oregon Socialists had been wise, they would not have missed an opportunity to strengthen themselves politically when the campaign is to be fought out on lines of National policy alone. The school of the Willamette Valley and Southern Oregon are in no mood to listen to a harangue on the rights of the oppressed wage-earner, but they are ripe for a discussion of the rights of all the people against the trusts and monopolies.

The Missouri Presbyterians have placed the bet on football on the sport in the sport to be brutal. With the church opposing his divine game, whose victims last year outnumbered those of the prize ring in the ratio of nearly four to one, it is only a question of time until the will place it in the same category with prize-fighting. Then we shall expect to see football exhibitions for points, conducted under the head of eighteen-handed sparring matches, where all weapons but feet, hands, heads and artificial nose pads are barred. Then, instead of two short-haired contestants parading our streets with brindle bull-dog companions before the match is pulled off, he shall have the seekers for gore and glory going up and down our streets in squads of nine. There is another feature to be considered when football reaches its proper place alongside of prize-fighting. The noble pugilistic world. By outlawing football as we have pugilism, it becomes fully as interesting as the latter, and instead of 50 cents and \$1 per head to see the blood flow, prices would go up to \$50 per head. Then such man as feet, hands, heads and artificial nose pads are barred. Then, instead of two short-haired contestants parading our streets with brindle bull-dog companions before the match is pulled off, he shall have the seekers for gore and glory going up and down our streets in squads of nine.

This is a good time to say a directly personal word about Mr. Killin, whose suggestion has made the text of this writing. Literally and veritably a son of the soil, he became in early life a lawyer; but the propensities of his mind led him to the study of the soil. He is always bound him to the interests of the soil. Of his time and means, he has always given generously to interests calculated to advance the agricultural advantage of the country and to increase the prosperity of the farming class with whom he has always maintained close identification. As a trustee or regent of the state school at Corvallis he has long been a useful force in the agricultural life of the country; and the suggestion which he makes in the letter printed today is a further outcome of his interest in the basic industry of the country.

The Dowager Empress of China, most wonderful woman of her age, deposed, according to report, many times dead, according to news dispatches, but recently has received an ultimatum from Prince Tuan and General Tung Fu Liang to the effect that the present Emperor, her puppet, must be deposed, and that the Dowager Empress herself be proclaimed as the ruler of the empire. While it does not appear the least difference who is nominal Empress of China so long as Tw An lives, either to that empire itself or to the world at large, it is safe to say that the ultimatum will not change the personality of the Emperor. The Dowager Empress is there to hold the fort, and she will hold it.

The mochaic order of Carthusians, monks whose expulsion from France has been recently ordered by the French Parliament, are celebrated as the makers of the tonic cordial Chartreuse, which gets its name from their monastery, La Grande Chartreuse. The expulsion of this order was made upon the ground that its officials have agitated and intrigued against the republic. Who will now manufacture Chartreuse is not known; the monks alone have the secret of its composition; the plant may be moved to Austria, or it may be placed under direction of a lay company in France.

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MR. CORBETT'S LIFE AND DEATH.

Henry Winslow Corbett was Oregon's greatest philanthropist, wealthiest man and most useful citizen. He will be missed by the people here than any other man who has passed away in Oregon since the wilderness was settled, and that he was 80 years ago. Nature makes but few such men as Henry W. Corbett. Peace and honor to his memory, and may his good deeds influence and benefit Oregon forever.

Irreparable Loss to the Fair.

The death of Henry W. Corbett, which occurred Tuesday morning at his home in Portland, is a calamity that has been a great calamity at this time. Sure Mr. Corbett was the foremost figure in the Lewis and Clark Exposition; but having lived to see its inauguration, he felt that his strength would not permit of his longer retaining the office of president, and only the day before his death had he tendered the directors his resignation. The Fair will be a success, but it might be a greater success if Mr. Corbett had lived to aid by his advice and friendly assistance. Having lived over 50 years in Oregon no other man has done so much for the state as he has done for that city and the state. He was wealthy and charitable.

His Works Follow Him.

When Mr. H. W. Corbett died, it is only the worst body that the grave gathers in. That other and best portion—the works that in life he built—death does not touch. His works are not only in the city of Portland, and was an unusual part of the story of his career as a part of the story of how Oregon, as she is today, was made, and how long as he lived, he was the heart of the dead financier will be perpetuated. Oregon has had few, if any, citizens whose names have been so completely and so beneficially associated with the material and social development, and none whose philanthropy has been more liberally or more widely bestowed. His works, everywhere to be seen, are a standing evidence that he lived, and that he lived, now, a foremost citizen. If this biographer must write that in his last days Mr. Corbett's political ambition was not gratified, he must also record that through long years his honor was not sought, and when finally desired, it was perhaps because the applicant was of too large mold.

Loyalty, Philanthropy, Statesmanship.

Walla Walla Union. In the death of H. W. Corbett Portland loses its foremost citizen, Oregon a pioneer who from the time he landed on the shores over half a century ago, has been a power in its development, and the Nation a man whose loyalty in Civil War times and his statesmanship in the era of peace were no insignificant contributions. Mr. Corbett survived all his contemporaries of pioneer days in the Pacific Northwest. Coming from New York City when a young man in his 20s, and landing in Walla Walla, he was the first to see Cape Horn, he at once entered into the life of that city, and in all the years since as he acquired fortune in mercantile and industrial enterprises, Mr. Corbett had been foremost in promoting the welfare of his public spirit, which is remembered not only in his native city, but throughout the Pacific Northwest. He will be remembered for the support which he gave the cause of union in the State of Oregon during the dark days of the War, and his record as a member of the United States Senate, called by with gratitude and admiration for his statesmanship. But lastly his works of charity and philanthropy form a beautiful garland as well as a crown of worth as a man with a heart as well as a master mind.

Upright, Able and Forceful.

Pilot Record. In the death of H. W. Corbett Portland loses its foremost citizen, Oregon a pioneer who from the time he landed on the shores over half a century ago, has been a power in its development, and the Nation a man whose loyalty in Civil War times and his statesmanship in the era of peace were no insignificant contributions. Mr. Corbett survived all his contemporaries of pioneer days in the Pacific Northwest. Coming from New York City when a young man in his 20s, and landing in Walla Walla, he was the first to see Cape Horn, he at once entered into the life of that city, and in all the years since as he acquired fortune in mercantile and industrial enterprises, Mr. Corbett had been foremost in promoting the welfare of his public spirit, which is remembered not only in his native city, but throughout the Pacific Northwest. He will be remembered for the support which he gave the cause of union in the State of Oregon during the dark days of the War, and his record as a member of the United States Senate, called by with gratitude and admiration for his statesmanship. But lastly his works of charity and philanthropy form a beautiful garland as well as a crown of worth as a man with a heart as well as a master mind.

Staunch Friend of the State.

The Dalles Times-Mountaineer. The State of Oregon never had a better friend than Henry W. Corbett. While his energies for over half a century, while he lived in this state were devoted largely to building up a private fortune, yet he never forgot the welfare of Oregon. Unlike many very wealthy men, Mr. Corbett was not selfish. Though he gained his own affairs well he never missed an opportunity to advance any enterprise that was deemed of that would result in the betterment of Oregon. When a business enterprise was launched that had for its purpose the development of the resources of Oregon, Mr. Corbett was ready to lend it assistance, and to charitable institutions he was alike generous. Such institutions as the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, the Babier Home, the Y. M. C. A. were his beneficiaries. He contributed liberally to their support, and excelled over them a guiding hand. When the Lewis and Clark Centennial was first talked of, Mr. Corbett was one of its most earnest advocates. He not only subscribed \$50,000 to its capital but gave his personal attention to the details of its management, accepting the presidency of the board of directors, holding that position until the day before he died, resigning only when convinced that declining health would prevent his giving it further attention. In his death Oregon has lost one of its staunchest friends, one who ever had the interests of the state at heart, and who was ready to sacrifice his building up and developing the commonwealth.

What Constitutes a Navy.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. It does not require an expert to reach the conclusion that the real strength of a navy is its fighting strength, not the number or tonnage of ships. Light, unarmored cruisers have their use, but that use is not on the fighting line. It is the armored cruisers and the battleships that must do the fighting on the line of battle against any naval power worth considering.

The Kaiser's Creed.

London World. I believe that Providence, in its wise benevolence, "trains" to explain its plan For the benefit of man, Sends its messages to bring, Prophet, dramatist or King; To show the world its mind All that attributes combined; Thus the world may wondering see, Moses, Shakespeare, grand-père.

SENATOR ALLISON ON RECIPROCITY.

Chicago Record-Herald. In a recent interview concerning the issue of the next National campaign, Senator Allison of Iowa, is reported as saying: Reciprocity is a beautiful theory, but I am convinced that it cannot be put into practice. The instant it is proposed to reduce the duty on any given dutiable product by means of a reciprocity treaty, the industry affected immediately objects. When a number of large industries are affected by the proposed reciprocity treaties they exert enough influence to defeat the measure.

Senator Allison's prominence in the councils of his party as well as in National affairs gives much significance to this utterance upon an issue that has been popularly regarded as a part of the inspired gospel of Republican protection. The Senator's frank acknowledgment of his doubt as to the practicability of reciprocity is in marked contrast to the affirmative declarations of his party platform in favor of reciprocity as a cardinal tenet of modern Republican doctrine. Faith in reciprocity has not only been repeatedly reaffirmed in the Republican platform for years, but has been strongly advocated in the speeches and messages of President McKinley and President Roosevelt. This was, indeed, the keynote utterance of President McKinley's much-lauded Buffalo speech, in which he pleaded so eloquently for an abandonment of the policy of selfish isolation and for a policy that would send our products into all the markets of the earth.

By Senator Allison, voice the real sentiment of the party leaders upon this question? Is there to be an abandonment of the contention that reciprocity is an essential complement of the protective tariff? Is it to be a general invitation for discarding the distinguished flood upon this question that has been embodied in party platforms? If the party leaders do not answer in the affirmative, they will be with the people and say so in the next Republican National platform?

THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.

It is in the Littleness of Political Contentments. Corvallis Times. In the row now on over Presidential appointments in Oregon and the disclosures of the past, a glimpse is obtained of what seems to be the Oregon idea of what are United States Senator's functions. The ado raised over the question of whether Bill Jones or Tim Flannigan shall be appointed to a petty office is apparently of greater consequence than the knottiest problem of state. In this instance it involves the President of the United States, two United States Senators and an ex-Senator of the United States. All are in newspapers, even the President himself, with statements of why they favored Bill or why Tim didn't get there, and in the average Oregonian's office there is maintained a vigor, warmth and incrimination surpassing two football managers disputing over the issues of a late game.

It is easy to conceive of a Senator of the United States whose conception of his duty would be not to look after the personal interests of Bill or Tim by getting an insignificant office in return for political support, but who would devote his talents and time to solution of problems of government. It matters nothing to the general public whether or not Jones or Flannigan shall be fixed up with official pap, but it is important that, so far as law can order them, the relations of society shall be so adjusted that the greatest good to the greatest number of people shall be obtained. There are, or ought to be, Senators whose time and talents would be chiefly concerned with the glory and highest good of their country and without regard to the issue of petty offices and the number of rabble henchmen should fill them.

When, if ever, all Senators and Representatives measure up to the better standard, then, indeed, will it be well with all individuals. But a stream cannot rise higher than its source. So long as legislation flows from Senators who fight like tomcats over little pieces of office, it need not be expected that laws will always be what high-minded Legislators might make them.

Mr. Blaine in 1884.

The Editor: Ex-Senator Blaine, in his recent criticism of President Roosevelt, charged him with having voted against that great and noble statesman, James G. Blaine. Was the charge true? I would like to know from those who would like to know? J. L. W. The Oregonian cannot say with certainty, because it does not presume to know. Mr. Roosevelt at that time was young—only 26—and obscure. He attracted little or no attention then. Nobody marked him. The Oregonian supposes, however, that he voted for Mr. Blaine; for, though he has always been a critic, even of his own party, he has frequently declared that the best way to get results is to adhere to the methods of party action. Otherwise one could exert little influence. His idea, often stated, is that one can do little in politics by acting a separate and desultory part. Possibly, however, he did not vote for Blaine. There were tens of thousands of Republicans who did not, as later there were tens of thousands of Democrats who did not vote for Mr. Bryan. A lot of people there are who have discriminating ideas about "great and noble statesmen." On its own part the Oregonian supported Mr. Blaine—though there were reasons why it did not like to do so. It seems it probable that the thought and action of Mr. Roosevelt were similar to its own.

The Real Rulers of Britain.

Utica Observer. Sidney Lee has written a biography of Queen Victoria which shows us more plainly than we have hitherto known it what the real rulers of the world were when she ruled England during her reign. She, while Queen and Empress of India, was and is a figurehead, while Gladstone and Bismarck, Palmston and Lord John Russell, Peel and Aberdeen were the real rulers of England. They were nominally inferior to her. They were really her superiors, not only in intellect, but in power for they had a free conscience, and though she still clings to the folly of kingscraft, she is jealous of her liberty, and when she shows a man with power she seeks him to exorcise it. In spite of all the "royal families" on earth.

No One Will Sign It.

Grant County News. The best thing about the proposed referendum on the Fair is the report that no one is signing the petition. The fact that the President is soon to participate in the laying of the corner stone of the main Centennial building may well make self-righteous people bent on obstructing the great enterprise which they cannot hope to defeat.

That's the Question.

San Francisco News Letter. You who swear by the eternal "Gaiety" of a thing that's "most infernal." And those who make it— This "home-blasting" yellow journal— Do you take it? Don't you know that while the fellow Bears your everlasting fellow, He doesn't heed it? Though you curse the journal yellow, Still you read it. So keep up your useless chatter; Every day the sheet he'll scatter— He undermeats it. In your brain's the yellow matter That demands it.

The Way to Warcham.

Baltimore American. "Is this the way to Warcham?" "Asked the maid with bloomers on." "It's how I've always worn 'em," Said astonished Farmer John.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Maybe the Portland Nationals will do better.

At last reports the Browns were still alive, but very low.

It will be noticed that nobody is welcoming Teddy with eggs this trip.

Carrie Nation hasn't wrecked any saloons this week. She'll have to hurry.

The President will not have to preach about large families when he strikes Utah.

It was entirely proper for Newburg College to Minchin the plagiarist of Mr. Erastus Smith.

The glass trust is on trial at Trenton, N. J., and is trying to prove that it is not a transparent fraud.

There was a young maid at La Grange, Whose stater chambered her by hands, She said with a yell, "Please go to—Baker City, Don't forget my note in La Grange."

It has leaked out that the main reason why the pope is so healthy after so many years on earth is that he has never been addicted to the health food habit.

Now and then, Good laws break out. 'Tis most peculiar places, The State of Texas Has deserved.

You might not bet on race. The curfew law recently enacted at Wheeling has become so successful in keeping the little boys at home that the wives will urge that it be applied to their husbands.

Oh, there's peace and joy tonight along the strike is settled and all hands are gay. There's a heavy raise of wages for the trainmen.

On the lines of the Wabash, far away. An effort will be made in New York to compel the elevated railway company to carry passengers free who are not provided with coats. Perhaps the baggy hunting women will prefer to stand up now.

Frank Talmage, son of T. De Witt Talmage, is more satisfied today than he was two months ago. Frank is a clergyman, and, like all preachers, must answer certain stock questions. Among these questions are the "revolution of men," "eternal fire" and "Jonah's whale." The question propounded at a literary society composed of embryo orators and statesmen was as follows: "Mr. Talmage, do you believe that the whale swallowed Jonah?" Without a moment's hesitation Mr. Talmage said: "What proof you have, I have. Why the same facts should make me believe and you disbelieve, I cannot say. In order to come to a decision let me say that the whale did swallow Jonah. For Jonah was a preacher, and the whale has been spouting ever since."

Souvenir hunters have made so free with trifles found on tables and stands in the White House that some action became necessary. One party of young women visitors recently made away with about everything movable except the furniture. They carried off pens, pencils, pads of paper, blotters, and the tops of every ink bottle in sight. They would have taken the ink bottles, but they were filled. Since then the waiting-room has always been kept prepared for souvenir hunters. One of the tables on which writing materials were kept has been removed and the other has nothing on it but an ink bottle and a few plain cards. When a caller wants to fill out a card he is given a pen by an attendant, who takes it away again as soon as he is through.

Miss Mary Virginia Smith, of Mobile, Ala., a number of years ago married the late Fernando William K. Vanderbilt. Mrs. Yznaga was divorced from her husband in 1881, in California, and in August, 1883, married William George Tiffany, of New York City. Mr. Tiffany has just received a divorce from his wife in Arkansas, on the ground of desertion. There were 30 other charges, but when the Arkansas Judge was told that Mr. Tiffany could not be induced to leave Paris to live in Arkansas, he granted the decree without asking for any more evidence. Under the law of Tennessee "refusal of the wife to remove into the state" is a ground for divorce, and the Arkansas Judge was evidently in full sympathy with the patriotic spirit that inspired the Tennessee statute. Mrs. Tiffany is about 50 years old and her husband is about 80. Tiffany waited three years in Arkansas after he left Paris, hoping that his wife would come to Arkansas and live with him, before he applied for a divorce.

"Judge," said he, "I haven't a word to say against my wife's character, but she has deserted me because I insist on working in this glorious state of yours instead of sitting around Paris with my arms folded."

He had the Judge on the run after that speech, and then clinched matters by turning over to him Mrs. Tiffany's letter to Arkansas.

"What's an adopted but loyal son of Arkansas going to do, your Honor, when his wife writes to him like that about you?—I should say, our glorious state, sir?" said he.

The plaintiff rested there and there was no defence. The Judge announced his decision for the plaintiff in a voice shaken by emotion, and he wrung Tiffany's hand all the while the clerk was filling out the papers.

Mrs. Tiffany's sister, Alice, after getting a divorce from William K. Vanderbilt, became the wife of O. H. P. Delmont, who is Mr. Tiffany's first cousin. They are evidently a nice family, but from force of habit would seem to enjoy frequent separation.

PLEASANTHIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

Scribble—I blotted the editor off to six cock-tails, and he took my poem. Space—Yes, his motto is, "Anything to fill up." Judge. "He has started publishing a paper for barbers, you know." All very appropriately illustrated with cuts.—Philadelphia Press. "There goes my pearl necklace into the wash-basin, and down into the trap," wailed the plumber at once, my dear." "I guess not. Not for one pearl necklace."—Life. Ophylee—What's the use of arguing with a woman? You can never convince her. De poyler—True. But think of the pleasure it gives the woman—Town and Country. Mrs. Black—But why did you give him such an expensive watch? Mrs. Gray—Oh, to keep him from knowing. "All very appropriately illustrated with cuts."—Philadelphia Press. "There goes my pearl necklace into the wash-basin, and down into the trap," wailed the plumber at once, my dear." "I guess not. Not for one pearl necklace."—Life. Ophylee—What's the use of arguing with a woman? You can never convince her. De poyler—True. But think of the pleasure it gives the woman—Town and Country. Mrs. Black—But why did you give him such an expensive watch? Mrs. Gray—Oh, to keep him from knowing. "All very appropriately illustrated with cuts."—Philadelphia Press. "There goes my pearl necklace into the wash-basin, and down into the trap," wailed the plumber at once, my dear." "I guess not. Not for one pearl necklace."—Life. Ophylee—What's the use of arguing with a woman? You can never convince her. De poyler—True. But think of the pleasure it gives the woman—Town and Country. Mrs. Black—But why did you give him such an expensive watch? Mrs. Gray—Oh, to keep him from knowing. "All very appropriately illustrated with cuts."—Philadelphia Press.