# The Oregonian.

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair and warmer, mortherly winds.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 25.

### THE SILVER COMMISSION.

This latest cable from Berlin concerning the silver conference sets aside the mass of incoherent and irresponsible drivel that has come before. It has been taken for granted, apparently, that this conference must be like the former ones-a junket for pretentious statesmen, a propaganda of precious nonsense "bimetalism"-and then a collapse of no further service than to promote the gayety of nations.

The personnel of the Conant Commission was sufficient, however, to have set such crazy ideas and the stories they inspired at rest. The justification of the effort upon which the Administration, under instructions from Congress; proceeded, is ample in the tremendous loss and disturbance caused by fluctuations of exchange between gold and silver countries. One has only to recall the long and bitter controversy in British India, and the similar though less strenuous experiences of Russia, Austro-Hungary and nearly every state in Central and South America, to appreciate the fervor with which China and Mexico appealed to the gold nations for advice and aid, and the sympathy with which the Administration at Washington responded. Our interest was further secured by our close relations with Mexico, and still more vitally by our own pressing and difficult problem in

It now appears that so far as Geris concerned the negotiations have been successful to the limit of hope, and agreement reached along the lines of the American recommendations. These comprise a declaration for a gold standard for China, with a stable exchange value for the silver circulation yet to be determined; the systematic chase of silver for subsidiary coinage by gold countries, and a specific disclaimer of the "bimetalist" fancies that were wont to vex the ears of civflised man. It develops, of course, that Germany doesn't need any silver now. Few nations do, least of all the United States. But it seems nothing more than reasonable that the Oriental desire for some sympathetic expression on this head from the great powers be

Nor is the proposal to systematize purchases of sliver by all the nations so nerical as might appear at first blush; for exchequers do co-operate on things quite as variant in individual conditions, and much benefit may be derived if the joint undertakings proceed no farther than perfect understanding on all hands as to just what the silver burden of the world is, and how it can best be carried. What silver needs more than anything else is stability, and this would be powerfully promoted by a comprehensive grasp of entire productive area and of the world's approximate needs for coinage. This, of course, is merely incidental to main purpose of the conferences, which is to assist China and Mexico to adopt the gold standard and end their age-long nightmare of debased cur-From Berlin the American Commission goes to St. Petersburg, where it will meet in M. de Witte one of Europe's most powerful minds and most resourceful of financiers, and where it will, we make no doubt, receive welcome and encouragement.

# THE FUNERAL EXHIBIT.

We can well believe that the impres ion of those who pass before the bier of the pope is "one of intense pity combined with a certain sense of horror. The elevation for the multitude to gaze on of the shrunken body, from which age, pain and disease has stamped out the life; wrapped in the costly robes and gorgeously bedecked with the emblems of a power that is of the past, forms a spectacle from which imaginarion shrinks and against which pity our common mortality protests. It is difficult to conceive that any person of sensibility would permit his own dend to be thus gazed at. This is not said in criticism of the grewsome pageant that is in progress in Rome, the essence of which is affection and the moving impulse of which is honor to the dead, but merely to voice the hope that with the advance of civilization ghastly mortuary shows, with their glitter of empty baubies and display of extravagant grief, will cease. Says good Dr. Young: Half round the world the tears pumped up by

Are spent in watering vanities of life. ble home shrouded in all the pomp of

has gone out of it; in a church, where their eagerness to extend the operations curious hundreds await their turn to gaze into a face upon which death has placed the seal of eternal silence, or in the mighty cathedral, made gorgeous with the trappings of magnificence that surround as if in mockery the wasted body of the dead.

The obsequies of Queen Victoria were notable for the absence of this exhibition feature, yet nothing was omitted that could testify to the love of her children, family and the nation for the finished her work and passed on. The dignity and solemnity of the occasion were enhanced by the withdrawal from sight of the form and features upon which age and pain had made sad ravages, and the wider public was spared detailed description of how she looked after time and death had triumphed over her. A like circumspection was observed by the family of the late Empress Frederick. No one except those nearest and dearest were allowed to look upon her face after death, she having specially requested that the memory of her living face should be allowed to remain with all who had known and loved her.

This desire is a natural one, and one which finds frequent expression among people in all the walks of life. It may be hoped that this desire will come to be general and perhaps in time universal, and thus make an end of the spectacular funeral exhibit, which can bring neither honor to the dead, comfort to those who mourn nor legitimate satisfaction to the mass of spectators.

### HOLD DOWN EXPENSES.

The Lewis and Clark Centennial is to be congratulated upon the fact that its permanent organization is completed and that there is the most perfect understanding and co-operation between the State Commission and the corporation. It is of supreme importance that these two bodies should work together with harmonious aim and undivided purposes,

This is only one of the favorable auspices under which this worthy enterprise has proceeded from the first. It has united the business elements of the city and state as they have never been united before, stimulated building and trade, promoted pride in the city's appearance and attracted attention everywhere to the boundless resources of the Pacific Northwest. It has served as a rallying-point for the enlistment of interest in us and in our ambitions among the country's distinguished men, beginning with President Roosevelt.

Everything so far is encouraging; and yet there is one great and insidious danger which will swamp the Exposition unless it is continually borne in mind and guarded against. That is the danger of extravagance. The motto of the enterprise from now on must be to cut its garment according to the cloth. This the officials in charge fully understand and are firmly resolved to carry out. It is necessary to be prudent in outlays, especially for salaries and buildings. So far these things have been admirably looked out for, and the course established by the late President Corbett and adhered to by the several committees is very properly hardening into habit. It will make it much easier for all who have dealings with either of the boards to bear in mind that expenses are to be held down and that the funds are not designed primarily for the behoof of those who feel that some of the money must come their way.

LONG-RANGE ADVICE. The ancient but deep-seated belief that the influence of the Almighty never extended west of the Mississippi River has not yet been eradicated in the States. Accompanying this belief is a settled conviction that the inhabitants of the Pacific Coast cities and towns are slow, stupid, incompetent and unable to the Southern Confederacy. Southern the brunt of street improvements on the grasp their opportunities. Distance lends enchantment to the view, and at long range our Eastern friends feel perfectly equipped for the task which the street gamin would inelegantly term "putting us wise." To be sure, when one of the wise men of the East comes out here and backs up his pretty theories and opinions with coin, the illustration of the disadvantages under which we have been laboring frequently falls, and incidentally the illustrator does the same. For this reason the advice and hints which are thrown our way are usually from sufficiently long range to

The latest illustration of this Eastern characteristic is shown in a very interesting little book entitled "The Story of a Grain of Wheat." It is from the pen of W. C. Edgar, editor of the Northwestern Miller, and is in many respects a valuable work, but it is in dealing with the Pacific Coast flour trade that the author discloses the customary lack of knowledge of a business that has been worked up from nothing in less than twenty years. Mr. Edgar says: Singularly enough, the Pacific Coast miller

protect the person proffering them

is skeptical as to the possibilities of the Ori-ental flour trade, or he affects skepticism of it in his public utterances on this subject. This despite the extraordinary growth of the Chinese export flour trade. It is possible that he as-sumes this possition in order to quiet the am-bitions of his competitor in the Northwestern States, who is ever alert to discover new markets for his flour. Thus far the Pacific Coast miller has had the control of the American flour trade in China and Japan, but he has not shown the same real and enterprise in exploitthe it as the Northwestern millers displayed in building up their European business

This is a direct reflection on the enterprise of the Pacific Coast millers that is entirely unwarranted by the facts. In no other line of goods going to the Orient has there been such a fierce competition waged as has been going on between the Pacific Coast millers operating in the Orient. The big firms in the business have men all over the Orient pushing their flour and endeavoring by every known method to increase its sale. That they are not only keeping close up to the limit of possibilities, but are actually going beyond the safety point in expanding their trade, is shown by the failure of no less than ten native flour merchants in the Orient, who were caught by the hot weather with larger flour stocks on hand than they losses by the Hong Kong flour merchants for the past twelve months have been nearly \$1,500,000, which would indicate that the Americans, instead of being too slow in extending their flour trade, had, on the contrary, sold more

than was required. In overselling the market the Americans have not always escaped unharmed, and it will require the profit on several millions of barrels of flour to enable some of the Pacific Coast millers to even up for the losses they incurred in pushing trade in the Orient. The truth of this estimate is shown At the same time they are keeping the ether the funeral scene is in a hum- far East well "policed" by a big force able thing is that a Southerner, Dr. lated any of the provisions of the act. of salesmen, who are continually step-

of their employers.

The Eastern millers have an erro ous idea regarding the Oriental flour trade. Aside from the immense quantitles of last year's shipments which spoiled on the hands of the since bankrupted Chinese firms, the increase in shipments was practically all due to the advent of thousands of Europeans and Americans who would have nothing but wheat flour. The average Chinaman cannot afford to eat wheat flour except mother, friend and sovereign who had at rare intervals on holidays, when he consumes a small amount in the form of cakes and confectionery. The trade of the men, both yellow and white, who can afford it, is being very closely watched and pushed to the limit by the men who have developed and nursed it from its inception. The field is open, however, and the Eastern millers might learn something to their advantage by trying to show the unenterprising Pacific Coast miller how the trade should be handled. The experiment will teach them the difference between Asiatic and European customers.

### TWO KINDS OF MERGER.

The Burlington Railroad has made most gratifying progress under Northern Securities control and Mr. J. J. Hill's management. Its gain for the fiscal year is \$9,000,000 over last, and this is no doubt accounted for correctly by the New York Financial Chronicle the Burlington through its new connec tion with the Northern roads.

When the Burlington & Quincy was acquired in the interest of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific companies, it was plainly stated that the purpose of the acquisition was to enable Mr. Hill to carry out plans having in view the distri-bution in Burilngton & Quincy territory of a large amount of traffic origi- to live in the atmosphere of black folks nating in the Pacific Northwest, and to provide generally for an increasing exchange of traffic between the two sections. This business Mr. Hill has developed with great assiduity.

So far, so good; and one can even assent to the thinly disguised argument the Chronicle has in view-namely, that all this prosperity justifies the merger in its acquisition of the Burlington, and demonstrates the Burlington's own felicity as one of the mergees, so to speak.

But it is fitting to point out that Northern Securities is something more than an acquisition of a connecting route for traffic originating in the Pacific Northwest. That is, we must hold it accountable, not only for perfecting a through traffic route from St. Louis, for example, to Puget Sound, but also for a most palpable destruction of competition between two trunk lines that belt a tier of five great Northern States for a thousand miles.

This is the essential difference between the Hill merger and another type represented by the Harriman acquisition of the Central Pacific or Mr. Hill's own undertaking with the Eric. Nothing has occurred to indicate that the distinction here noted will be overlooked by the United States Supreme Court in passing upon the St. Paul deeision,

### LIGHT FROM THE SOUTH.

If the South does not solve its vexing political and social problems happily for liself, it will not be due to lack of brains, high intelligence and intellectual and educated thinkers. During the last twenty years the ablest and fairest discussions of all the great blatest discussions and educated thinkers. cussions of all the great historical controversies that preceded the war and all the grave issues that date their birth increase in value that the fill will insure, from that great struggle have been and who have thus held them. These written by Southern men, some of whom facts suggest a careful consideration in the Civil war, and all of whom were identified by ties of blood, social and that injustice may not be done to proportion of the overweening promoter. I relitical sympathy with the cause of erty-holders who have all along borne be doubted, however, whether men of literary quality have more intellectual courage, both in thought and expression, than Northern men. From Woodrow Wilson, the scholarly president of Princeton, down to the brilliant journalist Watterson, the salient quality of Southern thinkers and writers is courageous frankness of speech. Whether a Southern man is a conservative or a radical, he has that saving grace defined by Lowell's Yankee when he says,

"I do like a man who ain't afeard." The Sewanee Review, which issues from the Protestant Episcopal University of the South at Sewanee, Tenn., has always dealt with questions growing out of the war in a judicial spirit and great enlightenment of view. Its original editor, Professor W. P. Trent, never hesitated to point out the evils of slavery and the feudal system of society to the seat of Trinity College, Durham, N. C, is Professor John Spencer Bassett, who holds the chair of history and potion. In the July issue of the Quarterly Dr. Bassett has an article, "Two Negro Leaders," in which he compares the methods for the elevation of the negro advocated by Booker T. Washington and William F. Dubois, the able president of Atlanta University. Dr. Bassett is a native of North Carolina, born two years after the Civil War. Dr. Bassett describes these negro leaders without a tinge of race prejudice as both men of fine morals, excellent training and honest purpose, who are both contributing greatly to the progress of American negroes. Booker Washington is the son of a slave woman, is self-made and owes his preliminary education to an industrial school. Dubois was born in freedom in Massachusetts, is a graduate of Fisk University, is a brilliant representative of "the most intellectual side of the life of the American negro."

Booker Washington believes that the advancement of the negro will come best through gradual economic progress and the establishment and nourish of friendly relations with the white race. He would not resist the disfranchisement of the negroes, would have them let politics alone and seek to accumulate wealth through industrial effort. Dr. Bassett, while he recognizes could get away with. The aggregate that Booker Washington represents the negro in his industrial career, nevertheless has a warm word of welcome for Professor Dubois, who in his book, "The Souls of Black Folk," cries out against the discrimination under which July 3. The State Department has conhis race is compelled to rest. Dr. Bassett says "It is the cry of a man who tion of all certificates of naturalization suffers rather than the reproach of a man who hates; it is a plea for soul forth, as required by the act in quesopportunity." hostility to Booker Washington's gospel of material wealth, says the soul is more than the body, and the only hope for the negro is in the higher life, in the development of culture. The remark-Bassett, supports Professor Dubois in

race needs higher education to develop its own leaders, the argument is equally good applied to the negro race. Dr. Bassett holds that the exceptional negro does exist, and for him the door of op-

portunity ought to be open. The noteworthy thing is that this elo quent remonstrance of Professor Dubols against the discrimination of race and color under which the negro rests has nowhere at the North received so just and liberal treatment as it has obtained at the hands of this North Carolina professor, who expresses hearty contempt for "the crude animalism of passion-wrought masses" who sweepingly pronounce the negro a beast, as if "a beast" could write a book like Pro fessor Dubois' "The Souls of Black Folk." Dr. Bassett does not specifically point it out, but of course could not have falled to notice that Dubois, the most purely intellectual and most gifted negro in matter of literary power in America, always writes in the spirit of despair concerning the future of his race, while Booker Washington, slaveborn, a man of outdoor action, an organizer rather than a pure thinker, is always optimistic. He is always hopeful when the skies are blackest. He believes that his system of industrial education will solve the negro problem and make both races so indispensable to each other that they will be able to live side by side in peace and human order under equal law.

This difference between the two men as largely due to the traffic brought to is not difficult to explain. Washington is not an imaginative man. He was near enough to slavery in his youth to feel that a vast advance has been made. He has the sanguine, hopeful temper of the average Southern negro, while Dubols is really a white man by his education, by his early environment in a free state. With all the acquired tastes and intellectual aptitudes of a New England-educated white, Dubois is obliged much of the time, and he naturally finds his spirit rebelling against the impregnable race exclusiveness that bars the upward aspiration of able and gifted men of color. Had he been born in slavery and grown up under the shadow of its blighting environment, he would Frederick Douglass, born in slavery, was always cheerful and never cynical concerning the future of his race, for freedom was a ropewalk, while Dubois is a man of academic rather than industrial training.

> tween Union avenue and the river is one that sooner or later must be favorably considered. The area of river frontage that lies practically idle because of the low strip of land that extends along the east bank of the river is considerable, and its position is too valuable to permit the continuance of the conditions that render it untenantable. At present, with its swaying bridges, dilapidated buildings and the reek and rot of all noisome things that cover it, it is as unsightly and unsanitary a stretch of river front as one could well imagine. It is important, however, that the equities should be observed in the matter of property rights and benefits when this fill is ordered. Many of the gulch lots were acquired for trifling sums years ago. The taxes owners, for the most part, are men who could afford to hold them for the large

East Side. The newest thing under the sun is the inoculation of the soil with bacteria with the discovery, cultivation, process of suspended animation, packing and estle and imported, out of business. Worn-out soils will be rejuvenated by this inoculation, and the farmer is con fidently promised an increase in crops of certain kinds of from 100 to 1000 per cent by the intelligent inoculation of their soils. The last thing on earth that ever perspiring humanity expected was a recipe, duly certified by the Governwhich it gave rise. The editor of the ment, for "farming made easy." Main South Atlantic Quarterly, published at strength was so long the only factor used in farming that even now, notwithstanding the tremendous advance made in this direction, propositions in litical science in this Methodist institu- scientific agriculture are looked upon by many as merely a series of costly and more or less doubtful experiments. They are demonstrable facts, nevertheless, and may be halled as a mighty step in the gradual evolution of the oldest of industries, the primitive stage of which was represented by Markham's "Man With the Hoe."

Queen Alexandra, as Princess of Wales, was always popular; as Queen of England she is not less so. Her graclousness, her tact which causes her to conform delicately even in the material and garnishment of her dress to the sentiments and traditions of the people' of whatever section of the British Empire she is in, her quiet dignity and extreme friendliness, are strong points in her favor. If King Edward had visited Ireland without his consort, his welcome would have been stiff, reluctant and ungracious. With her it has been an ovation. Briefly stated, Her Majesty knows how to wear the shamrock, the rose and the thistle with effect; to gown herself in English stuffs. Scotch stuffs and Irish stuffs upon occasion, and to secure a welcome in any part of the British Isles by following the dictates of her own resourceful, tactful

The law of March 3, 1903, "to reguimmigration of allens into the United States," which was enacted as the result of the assassination of President McKinley, went into effect on strued the law as requiring the rejecissued after July 3, which do not set Professor Dubois, in tion, that the person naturalized is not opposed to all organized government, nor affiliated with any organization so opposed, that he does not advocate the unlawful assaulting or killing of officers of government, and has not vio-This seems to be about as far as law were because the spirit of a little child ping over the borders of civilization in this contention, saying that if the white can go in exclusion of anarchists.

## MYTHOLOGY OF WALL STREET.

New York Evening Post.

Wall Street, we are told, is, above all
things, hardheaded. There calculation
rules, and leaves no place for sentimen talism, much less for Superstition. But so gross a "vulgar error" is the foregoing that it requires the attention of a new Sir Thomas Browne. Far from being skeptical and self-sufficient. Wall Street is a very nest of peculiar superstitions It has a truly medieval tendency to ex plain all phenomena, not as workings of natural law, but as the result of the direct interposition of vague personalities In good times this mythology is generally monothelstic, presupposing the benefi-cent working of a single diety; in bad imes it is polytheistic, imagining nalescent activities of a host of diaolical powers. The case has been very completely il-

months. The two phenomena admitted of very simple explanation. A specula-tive furor resulted in enormous loans,

bolstered by insufficient collateral. It occurred to nobody that these loans would not pay themselves. Pay-day ar-

rives with the familiar effects of forced

loans

liquidation. Sale of collateral to light-en accounts forces down inflated prices the pinch becomes extreme, and good se-curities are thrown out to save bad. So almost automatically the market forced down, till the loans have been paid. Personal responsibility attaches to those who fostered wild speculation and made foolish loans. Who upset the apple cart is an idle question. What we wish to know is, who left the fragile receptacle of our credit in the runway of the bulls and the bears? So a rationalistic Wall Street would argue. attributed to inordinate personal ambitions, or pestilence to neglected filth. More picturesque explanations gave digthe great fall in prices, or has talked innocent sayings that make every one with perplexed speculators, will percieve so uncomfortable—she put on the corhow little these superstitions have waned. The talk has been chiefly of mysterious bears. All day and all night Ursa Masee more ground for hope in the present advance, and would become more of an optimist like Booker Washington, and less of a pessimist than he is today.

Step we shudder at the apparitions, dimly discerned, of great operators who are casting a spell upon prices. When these witches and warlocks disappear in the destroy of the wind an augusty girl and had a passion for playing come of the stage. folk-lore and mythology. Some Thor of like Booker Washington he was a man the Street, we are assured, has smitten of affairs. His first industrial school in his fellow, and Wall Street has rocked with the crash. Other heroes in the Nifihelm of back rooms are exchanging thuunderbolts from afar, and carrying down mere earth dwellers (in the front ms) in the death struggle. Naturally, The proposition to fill the streets bethose who believe the devil's in the market reject simple remedies. They want not a doctor or a confessor, but an ex-They trust that Taurus in the orciser. orciser. They trust that radius in the ascendant will banish the bears from the skies, and they hope that some St. Patrick will come to Wall Street to expel the reptile brood that infests the mar-

thropomorphism, all the more so because this view of adversity lends a touch of numan nature to the haggard visage of haffled speculation. It would be unkind, too, to point out to our hag-ridden community that its fair weather mythology was quite as grotesque as its foul weather superstitious. The belief that a speculative tide would never ebb was no more of livine inspiration that the notion that by assembling strong men you may sweet the retreating tide back upon the high water mark. The Wall Street provi-dence in which men trusted in flush times is as faise a god as the hierarchy of demons in the day of disaster are creatures of a perplexed imagination. In all this matter a cool observer would see merely the rather painful reduction of a dropsy induced by the most ordinary neglect of the laws of commercial health.

If Wall Street could be brought to
take this view of its own case it would
undoubtedly acquire a steadler habit.

A little healthy scorn of the witch docin the Civil War, and all of whom were of the cost of the fill is made, to the end tors would lead to a salutary suspicion Street is capable of turning adversity to these sweet uses. We see even in great financiers that curious shortness of vision which has frequently been remarked in men of affairs. Where one's thought in men of affairs. Where one's thought does not run beyond a single flotation that enables plants to absorb nitrogen from the air. The United States Department of Agriculture is accredited present to the mind. Flushed with great transactions to be quickly closed, the financial mind forgets that the money may shrink to nothing as it passes, like shipping to farmers in bulk these nitro-breaking bacteria that are to put stable compost, guano and other fertilizers, to be a superstitious believer in the occult powers that determine fractional changes. such superstition is strangely widespread among more intelligent specutators and investors. They, too worship the tools of the trading room. A disconcerting apparition of these paying-the-piper days is the great financier whose creduity seems unbounded, but whose financial imagination can be measured by a roll

One cannot quarrel with so naive an an-

# For "Last, Least Lump of Coral,"

New York Press. The little cruiser Vicksburg has been "showing the flag" among the Yayeyama and Lu Chu Islands, which fell to Japan after the war with China, and has been enthusiastically received by the ilmab-ftants of this little-frequented archipel-ago, who are desirous of entering into rade relations with this country. Though at present rather thinly populated, the islands are growing in commercial im-portance, and their inhabitants rapidly reasing in numbers through Japanese

The Vicksburg is the first American man-of-war which has been seen in the waters of the archipelago for half a century. It was a good idea to send one or two of the ships of the Vicksburg class cruising among the other islands of the Pacific where now the flag of the United States is seldom or never seen. That trade follows the flag is a true maxim. and such trips as these would hasten th day when the United States must fulfill its manifest commercial destiny in the Pacific and supply to every native of every isle of coral and of paim set in the shining seas a calico shirt and a Watering seas a calico shirt and a Waterbury watch.

# Boston Transcript.

Is there any one article in current menus more popular than the blueberry pie? As for that, is there one that is more deserving of popularity? To be at its best, there should be less than an hour between the time of its taking from the oven and the instant that it oven and the instant that it goes to table, as every one knows. Then the crust should be of the flakiest kind, browned to the point where golden streaks yet linger in it, and the berries themselves want no spices to proclaim them. In them, as any true berry-lover will tell you, you find hints, delicate and subtle, of all the fragrant things that grow in pastures near them, especially of grew in pastures near them, especially of sweet fern. Oh, they are not pronounced, of course, these flavors. They are merely suspicious—nothing more. And sugar, of course, there must be sugar in a berry ple, and over it if you like, cream. You will like it undoubtedly, and it's quite worth the night's sleep that eating it may cost you, too.

A dash of bitters in a crystal cup. Some ice and good Old Tom to fill it up, A swipe of lemon peel about the rim.

Take son of these and all the world's a S

SAMESWEETNESS: BIGGER PACKAGE

Lady's Pictorial. There is no disguising the fact—the modern woman is tail, and the little woman of former days has completely faded out of sight. You have only to ering and you cannot fail to percely that the average height of the modern maid is somewhere about 5 feet 10 inches Take any assembly, such as a theater and you cannot fall to perceive the enormous attitude which has been attained by her royal highnes woman and her

Increasing dignity of deportment.

If a woman was tall in early Victorian days she used to try to conceal her height; she would wear a little flat bon net and a knawl and take the arm of the man she was walking with, stooping if she were tailer than he.
It was the fashion in those days for lustrated in the rising market of 1901-2 the women to be drooping and die and the falling market of the past few just as it was correct later on for just as it was correct later on for them to be tiny and frivolous.

What has become of the little woman what has become of the little woman who used to shake ker ringlets and say that she couldn't understand figures. What has become of the child-wife, with her poodle and her guitar and her total inability to grasp the rudiments of arithmetic?

"Little" was the greatest term of er dearment in the days of Dickens and Thackeray, and "just as high as my heart" was the favorite description of the diminutive. But the tiny woman has gone out o fashion in fiction, and she seems to have

almost disappeared from the world. If you go to the theater you will so heroines of such gigantic proportions that the leading man has to be careful never to stand in a line with them. All through the business of the scene you will notice But Wall Street prefers the medieval him standing a little behind the heroway. In the Middle Ages war was rarely ine, so that their relative heights shall never be easily perceived. I went to a new play at a fashionable theater recently, and what was the first

nity to such calamities. A portentous comet had appeared in the sky, witches and warlocks disturbed the peace of the faithful. Satan prowled about in mysterlous and manifold forms. Whoever has read the comments of the press on made the same kind of remarks—those than the same kind of remarks—those than the same kind of remarks—those thing I saw? A stage ingenue nearly six feet high! And she had exactly the same when anything went on which she was not supposed to understand, and she for and Minor glower threateningly in our financial heaven to the extinction of all auspicious constellations. At every coyly and skittishly, as though she were

figures come riding on the wind. In the constant rumors of "warring giants" lost she was reduced to floods of tears, we recognize a very familiar motive of and, burying her face in a pocket handkerchief, whilst a little man of about half her size read her a severe lecture. She was reduced to ashes by this lecture. much to the surprise of the audience, who had expected every moment to see her you will recognize no claim on the basis get up and shake him for his impu- of gratitude or finger of fate or anything dence, or carry him out bodily by one

### See Better at a Distance.

Baltimore Herald. After digesting all of the fact and fic tion concerning the so-called Manchurian question printed by some of the heavyweight New York and London dailles, it is interesting to turn to the newspapers nearer the scene of the fray to see what they think of it. The editorial prophets of America and England write long "leaders" predicting (a) that Russia proposes to gobble Manchuria, (b) that Russia will withdraw, (c) that Russia has already finished the gobbling, and (d) that she has not. Over in Hong Kong, Shanghai and Kobe they know more and prophesy less, The Hong Kong Press, the North Herald, the Kobe Chronicle, the Shanghai Mercury and the Nagasaki Press have men on the spot, and these men know the country and the people thoroughly. Their The Hong Kong Press, the leading news paper of the far East, recently epitomized far Eastern expert opinion in an editorial. Stripped of verbinge, this editorial said (a) that no one, not even the Russians, knows what Russia proposes to do, and (b) that no one, not even the Emperor of China, knows what the powers will do when a nutshell.

# Will Take House Next,

New York Sun.

A man who is about to move to Europe for the season with his family, taking most of his effects along, was telling a prised. "It seems to me," said the friend "that the expense of packing and of freight would be more than the whole outfit is worth, and the trouble would be

greater than both."
"That's just where you are mistaken, answered the man who is about to move "A van calls at my residence, my good are loaded into it, and the next time see them they are set up in my apartment in London. It is done in this way: At the steamer the van is lifted bodily from the truck wheels and stowed away in the hold. The packing firm's agents on the other side call for it, put it in running order and deliver the goods at the proper street and number. It's no me than changing a residence in this city."

### Befinttered Nahant, Hartford Courant.

Much salt water has splashed on the edges and beaches since the Indian sa chem of legend sold Nahant to the pale-face for a pair of breeches and a jug of rum. If a descendant of that paleface tried to buy an eligible building lot in Na hant now, the price asked would convine him that times have changed and value have "riz." This has been a great for the Nahanters; greatly have they en joyed it. Their townsman, Senator Lodge procured all the National vessels reach to grace their holiday and to in his oration that "those who love Na hant feel toward it as the Roman felt toward his beloved Sirmio"; the Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth told them that Nahant "lies girt in the gray arms of old ocean, a village of the sea"; and the Governor and Captain-General told them that Nahant is "a gem." Blushing, happy Nahant!

# Declamatory Bust.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. A dusty book proclaims one of two things—either the absence of any merit of its own, or the absence of any merit of

### The House Beautiful, R. L. Stevenson.

A naked house, a naker moor, A shivering pool before the door. A garden bare of flowers and fruit, And poplars at the garden foot; Such is the place I live in Bleak without and bare within,

Yet shall your ragged moors receive

The incomparable pomp of eve, And the cold giories of the dawn Behind your shivering trees be drawn; And when the wind from place to place Doth the unmoored cloud galleons che Your garden blooms and gleams againleaping sun and giancing rain; Here shall the wizard moon asc The heavens, the crimson end Of day's declining splender; here, The army of the stars appear. The neighbor hollows, dry or wet, Spring shall with tender flowers beset; And oft the morning muser see Larks rising from the broomy lea, And every fairy wheel and thread Of cobweb dew bediamonded, When daisies go shall Winter time Silver the simple grass with rime, Autumnal frosts enchant the pool And make the cart ruts beautiful.

And when snow bright the moor expands,
How shall your children clap their bands! To make this earth our heritage, A cheerful and changeful page. God's intricate and bright device Of days and sensons doth suffice.

### NOTE AND COMMENT.

The asphalt suit seems to wear well. The Free Food League of Great Britain is not affiliated with the Free Lunch League of America.

Hush, little Easterner, don't you cry, You'll be an angel by and bye, Then if a skeeter you should spy, You could flap your wings, and away you'd fir-

It seems hard that a man may not assault the tailor that sends him trousers so small that they won't go on. He apparently can't pull on the trousers or pull off a fight.

Two burglars broke into a saloon in New York, and packed up a quantity of whiskey to take with them. Burglar No. 1 wanted to drink some before they left, as he thought they could by that means carry a bigger load. Burgiar No. 2 thought they had enough, so he shot and killed his mate. Thus does the temperance craze make fanatics of us all.

It is an ornamentless crowd that disembarks here from the Sellwood cars these days. The women wear no jewelry, and watches are missing from the men. Gold chains are absent from the bosoms they once lay upon, and safety pins perform the work once done by glittering brooches. Why this thusness? Have the people of Sellwood embraced some austere religion that condemns geegaws as the livery of Satan? Or have they sold their gold and precious stones for money to squander in the varied joys of the carnival? None of these things. The fame of Portland as a rendezvous for men of strong arms and of light fingers has reached unto Sellwood, and the Sellwoodlans, when they visit the metropolis, leave behind their valuables.

It was only two days ago that we had occasion to tell of a Pittsburg fireman who rescord a girl from a blazing house, and a few weeks later was led by her to the altar. Now a similar case comes to our no tice. George Baldwin, "a prominent grocer of Dallas City, Ill.," dived into the Mississippi some time ago to rescue an apparently drowning girl. He rescued her, of course. Now the girl has arranged everything for the wedding. All this goes to show that a man cannot be too careful in giving way to the rescuing impulse When you see a damsel in apparent distress, remember the Pittsburg fireman and the Dallas City grocer. Should you see a girl with golden hair floating down the Whamette and feel that you just must rescue her, secure a couple of reliable witnesses. Tell them before you dive that you will recognize no claim on the basis else. Then go ahead with your rescuing.

# The Two Tippiers.

I'm sure," outspoke a dainty hass— There never was diviner— "You men must swallow, glass by glass, Enough to float a liner

> It's beer and beer Hour after hour, And whisky clear, And whisky som And things that fire, And things that don'th No man there is Can say 'I won't.'

A little later, Just by chance, I in a drugstore found her, And with a comprehensive glance Took in what lay around her,

The table bent Beneath loe cream, And soda went In constant stream Vanilla, pearl, Pincapple, pear, A glass of each Faked-up affair. The dainty lass, She never shrank, Let nothing pass, But drank and drank. A nip to get, For all I know

Howf The birth of another son to Grover Cleveland, now in his 67th year, may help to solve the much-mooted problem what to do with our ex-Presidents,-Omaha Bee.

A Lay of the Carnival.

Confetti in my pockets, Confetti in my hair, Confetti in my whiskers, Confetti everywhere,

Confetti on the sidewalk. Confetti on the street; Confetti thrown in handfuls By everyone you meet.

Confetti in my stockings. Confetti in my shoes. Confetti in the "wittles," Confetti in the boore.

Went up to a bar-keep-Friend says: "I'll take beer," Saye I, absent-mis Confetti cocktali here?"

Confetti in the atmosphere; Confetti In the bed-Pink and blue and yellow, Green and white and red

Cut in squares and diamonds, Purple, orange, buff, Confetti all around me-I hate the blooming stuff.

Freid I'm going bughouse, But this is mighty plain,

### PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS Subeditor-Hero's another Philadelphia poli-

under the heading, "Another ghour caught robing the dead!"-Judge. "I see in the paper that a widower with nine

children out in Nebraska has married a widow with seven children." "That's no marriage. That was a merger."—Fuck. Blobbs-Hardupe says he has been disap-pointed in love, Sjobbs-Yes; he was laboring under the delusion that the girl be was en-

gaged to had money .- Philadelphia Record. Two secrets only women bath; concerning those she's sagu;

One-half her life she hides her loves—the other half her age. — Detroit Free Press. "So your daughter is engaged to the titled foreigner?" "I don't know that she's exactly engaged," answered Mr. Cumrox. "But I think I may say we have an option on him."

She (doubtfully)-Have you really told me of all the sins you ever committed? He (stoutly)— Yes, All. She (surrowfully)—Then I am not worthy at you. Furewell for—for-forever.— New York Weekly.

The professor of history—In the Great Be-bellion, how many soldiers fought on the Union aide? The pupil—About 15,000,000, "Great Scott, man! You must have got your information from the pension lists!"—Life.

Host (pairing off his guests)—Mr. Makin-brakes, you will please take Miss Gumwell out to dinner. Mr. Makinbrakes—Certainly. But, great foott, where? Don't you have dinner here

the house!-Chicago Tribune. Willie Boerum-Pa, what's the difference be-

tween news and gossip-Mr. Boerum-Well, my son, whenever your mother tells anything to anyone it's news, but when anyone tells her anything it's gossip .- New York Times. So sweet of her!-Lady (recently married, in

answer to congratulations of visiting lady friend)—Thank you, dear. But I still find it very hard to remember my new name. Friend -Ah, dear, but of course you had the old one o long!-Punch,

Mamma-Don't be so selfish. Let your haby brother play with your marbles a little white.
Temmy-But he's had six of them and kept
them. Mamma-Oh, he'll give them to you
again. Tommy-I think not, ma. He swallowed
em.-Glasgow Evening Times.