The Oregonian.

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 68; minimum temperature, 42; precipitation, 0.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Cloudy with occasional rain; south to east winds.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9.

AN ALL TOO FAMILIAR EXAMPLE.

Another example of the folly, to use a mild term, of bringing up girls, or permitting them to come up, without parental restraint, is seen in the case of Mrs. Admer T. Johnson, now awaiting in the city jail examination upon the charge of highway robbery. A wayward girl, she played at marriage at the tender age of 14 years. Thinking it no doubt a good joke to outwit her parents and the superintendent of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society and set up for herself in life, this untutored child became a wife at 14, a mother in due time, a widow, in some sort, a little later, again a wife in a few months, and shortly thereafter "took to the road" in conjunction with her young husband to extort from persons more thrifty than themselves the living that they erroneously supposed the world owed them.

Not all young girls abandoned to their own way, or insufficiently guarded and trained at home, would run the course of social irregularities, matrimonial adventure and highway robbery at a pace as rapid as that at which it was covered by this young woman. Few, indeed, let us hope, would attempt the downhill pace which she set for herself. But in point of fact no parent knows what the outcome of neglect of parental duty will be, and all may well believe that it will be disastrous in the case of young girls abandoned to their own way in urban and perhaps still more in suburban life.

Without evil intent in the beginning, without any purpose, indeed, except the desire to be "smart" and have a "good time," many a young girl has rushed heedlessly to her ruin, while her mother, strangely obtuse, has looked on uncomprehendingly and her careless father has allowed the downward course to proceed unchecked by paternal counsel or authority. Between the self-satisfied and overconfident parents who rest secure in the belief that no child of theirs could by any possibility go wrong, and the careless, inattentive parents, who see as though they saw not their children taking the broad road that leads to destruction, the penitentiaries, brothels, reform schools and refuge homes in every state are of necessity frequently enlarged to make room for the youthful recruits that, for the good of society or in the name of humanity, must be sequestered therein for longer or shorter periods.

The mother who first awakens to a sense of alarm and essays to control her young daughter when the agent of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society interferes to restrain the child, and the father who is astonished when his name appears in print some morning in connection with the arrest of his young son for theft, defacement of a building, wanton destruction of property or some other form of juvenile depredation or crime, may be decent, law-abiding people, but it is clear that they are wofully remiss in parental duty in that they have failed to note the preliminary stages of misdemeanor through which their children have passed on the way to social outlawry and crime.

Whether from an economical or moral standpoint, parents who do not restrain their children and direct them in ways of industry, decency and individual responsibility, are enemies of society. They are, moreover, foes to their own peace and reputation in the community, and have no legitimate ground for complaint when the one is seriously disturbed and the other suffers seriously.

A JOINT RESPONSIBILITY.

A Kansas City paper of recent date comments severely but justly upon the element in a community that encourages by its sympathy youthful and immature persons in "running away," as the phrase goes, and getting married in defiance of parental authority, or in disregard of parental advice. It is averred, however, that the more reputable portion of the community does not share the idea that an elopement is necessarily a good joke on somebody who objects to the marriage, and that every parent must regard such a break in any family as something entirely too serious to be regarded lightly. Very recently a Kansas City boy of 19 and a girl of 14 went over to Kansas City, Kan., and were married. Both were simple school children, the girl wearing a short dress and her hair in a braid, and yet no attempt was made to question the statement upon which the license was procured that the boy was 21 and the girl 18 years of age. Here was official remissness of duty that the probable remissness of parental duty in the case of the child-bride did not excuse. Continuing, the journal quoted says:

> This sort of thing happens every day somewhere. It denotes a lamentable lack of personal feeling on the one hand and of official conscientiousness on the other. It always suggests that the officials in the case are willing to accept even absurd misrepresentations as the truth in order to secure the fee in the transaction. In this case there is not even any evidence that the consent of the girl's parents was sought. It would probably have been sought in vain, for the girl was too young to marry; but for that very reason it should not have been possible to secure, through the representatives of the law, what ought to have been denied by the parents.

There is a joint responsibility here, which the law requiring the procurement of a license to marry plainly attests.

WILL KNOW BETTER NEXT TIME.

A useful and much-needed lesson has just been beaten into the head of the editor of the Bend Bulletin. It seems that two sportively inclined young men of that place formulated the enterprise of inducing two girls of respectable families to accompany them by night into a house from which the occupants were temporarily absent and have "a good time." The Bulletin thereupon conceived its duty to lie in the direction of narrating the affair as it occurred. This is what followed, as the paper itself bears witness:

> George Schlecht made an assault on the editor of the Bulletin last Monday evening. Third persons interfered and there was no damage done. Three times he attempted assault, and finally went his way breathing vengeance and threatening personal harm to the editor.

We see here the natural result of a newspaper's interesting itself in the moral welfare of the community about it. The reward varies according to the size of the town. At Bend the person whose personal liberty is interfered with seeks out the editor and breaks his head, if he can. In Portland he would probably bring a damage suit. People do not like to have their prerogatives of murder, embezzlement, adultery or other irregularity exploited in the public prints. It is a free country. Their moral character is nobody's business.

Know all blacklegs by these presents that if two trainmen brutally outrage a girl on their train they are not to be censured by the press. If a man steals the county or city blind, he is to be treated with every mark of consideration, or else he will break somebody's head, stop his paper, or bring a libel suit. The myth that so-called law and order people will stand by the newspaper that does its public duty is one of the most mirth-provoking ever transmitted from a remote antiquity. While you are yet writing the promised editorial against crimping, their lawyer is signing a treaty of alliance with Larry Sullivan. While you are trying to save the Chinaman from the mob, they are hurrying out of town by the first train. While you are trying to keep Tammany out of power they are composing resolutions of censure.

At Bend the hero of the nocturnal episode was arrested for assault. The upright citizen made haste to go his bail. The upright Judge made haste to set him free. The editor has his answer from the decent, law-abiding element which stands so loyally behind the fearless newspaper—so far behind as to be out of range. He will not make the mistake again. He will let the offender against the moral law go his way and even comment approvingly upon his gait and costume. There are few offenses which do not touch the select circles at some point or other. It is fitting that those who own property leased for gambling and prostitution should contribute generously to the cause of reform.

WHERE DO WE COME IN?

When Great Britain adopted her so-called free-trade policy, in 1846, she had complete industrial ascendency. She was the workshop of the world; her manufactures had no competition; her merchant marine ruled all the seas. The abolition of the corn laws was enacted to furnish cheap food and maintain cheap labor. Cobden assumed that free trade would prevail, and if it did England would be able to hold all markets of the world. For thirty years England had the best of it so completely that free trade became the national faith. But during the last thirty years the United States has gradually come to the front through the development of her resources as the greatest manufacturing nation of the world, and Germany has become in iron and steel the second industrial power, while England has fallen to the third place. Her exports have become stationary, or, as Chamberlain puts it, have become stagnant. British exports to foreign countries are 20 per cent less than they were thirty years ago, while American exports have increased more than 200 per cent, and German exports more than 100 per cent. American and German manufactured products have largely invaded the British market. With this situation before him, Mr. Chamberlain proposes a preferential tariff which would ultimately make Great Britain independent in respect of her grain supply, the whole of which could in time be secured from the wheat belt of the Canadian Northwest.

Suppose the Canadian Northwest should become able to supply all the grain needed by England, what then? Why, then Chamberlain's fiscal policy, whose avowed purpose is to shut American grain out of the British market, would be victorious, but it would be the kind of victory that makes the victors miserable after they have won it, for it would cost England the present excellent understanding which exists between the two countries. This friendly feeling began in 1895, when Lord Salisbury withdrew his refusal to arbitrate the Venezuela boundary question, and was still more manifested when Lord Salisbury in 1898 told Europe that Great Britain would not sanction any attempt to interpose between the United States and Spain. If England should be involved in a war with the Continental powers of Europe, she could ordinarily count upon the United States to maintain the rights of neutrals, which would include the right to furnish Great Britain with her food supply. Assuming that the Canadian Northwest could in time of peace furnish England with all the grain needed, what would happen and of what use would the Canadian supply be to Great Britain in event of a war with a Continental coalition? This searching question is presented by the New York Sun and answered as follows:

> It is obvious that under such circumstances very little, if any, Canadian wheat could reach England in British bottoms, because the British fleet would be needed to defend England from invasion, and would not possess enough surplus strength to police the North Atlantic. Canadian wheat could then reach England only through American seaports and in vessels under the American flag. . . . But how could a friendliness, which Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour have helped to create, be expected to survive a fiscal policy the avowed purpose of which would be to shut American grain out of the British market? Would not our principal motive for insisting that food shall not be made contraband of war have been extinguished by the suicidal legislation of Great Britain to that effect?

AN OLD FRIEND IN A NEW FIT.

Our most persistent offender, "C. W. S.," ostensibly for information, but in reality from general cussedness, after two weeks of unwonted forbearance, breaks out on this wise:

> In the exchange of gold for bonds, and bonds for notes, have the banks lost the use of any working capital?
>
> Are the notes not as profitable to them in their use?
>
> If so, is not bond interest a gratuitous gift on the Government's part to them?

The actuary of the United States Treasury gives the following figures, based on 2 per cent bonds of 1930, purchased at 108½:

Circulation, $100,000.		
Interest on bonds	$2000.00	
Interest on circulation, 4 per cent	4000.00	
Gross receipts		$6000.00
Deductions—		
Tax	$ 500.00	
Expenses	62.50	
Sinking fund	173.63—	736.13
		$5263.87
Interest lost on cost of bonds.		4340.00
Net profit		$ 923.87
Per cent		0.851

So that the nominal interest on bonds is not "a gratuitous gift" by any means. Moreover, the new 2 per cents are the only bonds that yield any such rate of profit. If the bank should buy the 3 per cents of 1908-18, its net profit would be only four-tenths per cent per annum. The 4s of 1907 yield .566 per cent and the 4s of 1925 only .385 per cent. The 5 per cents of 1904 yield .79 per cent.

The persistent fears of "C. W. S." however, are obviously past allaying. One moment he beholds a vast standing army subverting the rights of the people, at another he sees the gold standard sitting on the necks of a prostrate nation, and but now he stood transfixed with horror at the army of National banks subsisting off benefactions from the Government Treasury.

It has been some years now since we began pumping hope and peace into the despondent and agonized brain of "C. W. S.," week after week, as one after another dread specter of imperialism and the money power has struck terror to his soul. It has been fondly hoped that he would at last compose himself in contentment and quietude—yet, evidently, it is vain. He is either insatiably terrorized or else afflicted with chronic populistic epilepsy. If the former, we are entitled to a vacation; if the latter, he is incurable. He should hereafter indulge his spasms in private. We accordingly pass him up.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, who has been chosen coadjutor bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York, in a published letter has placed himself upon the same ground held by the Roman Catholic Church, that the only true and safe basis for education, either for the state or the individual, is religion. He takes, too, the position of Roman Catholic Bishop McFaul, of New Jersey, that the school fund should be divided so as to provide support for religious schools conducted in accordance with the varying tenets and convictions of religious believers. For agnostics, indifferentists and so-called infidels Dr. Greer would provide purely secular education. This is the view which was recently expressed by Bishop O'Reilly, of the Catholic Church, in his address at Baker City. Like most sweeping reforms suggested by clergymen, this scheme will not bear examination, because it could not be introduced except through constitutional amendment, and such a proposition would at once precipitate a most bitter political conflict. It is doubtful whether even the Roman Catholic Church would be united in its support, much less the Protestant Episcopal Church, because so radical a change in our school system would cost the churches desiring it more than it would be worth, since it would create sectarian jealousy and distrust where comparative peace and harmony exist today.

Under our American school system the state claims the right for self-protection to see to it that the children are given the elementary instruction necessary to fit them for the responsibility of citizens. The state deems it necessary that the children of foreigners should be taught our language and enough of our history to fit them for citizenship and the exercise of the right of suffrage. The state has no right to select for them their religion, but it has a right to give them elementary instruction sufficient to prevent the perpetuation of an illiterate body politic, but the state, so long as the children go to school, does not prescribe the character of the schools they shall attend. Thousands of children are pupils of Roman Catholic parochial schools, of schools provided by Jews, or private schools. But Dr. Greer insists that education supported by public taxation should go further than the elementary instruction necessary to prevent the growth of an illiterate electorate; he holds that our society, our whole political system, is becoming "paganized" because our children are growing up without a religious education.

If this be true, then the churches will have to supply the omission without support from the state, for it is prohibited by the constitution of New York and all the states to use the public money, property or credit to "aid or maintain any school or institution of learning under the control or direction of any religious denomination, or in which any denominational tenet or doctrine is taught." This prohibition places Dr. Greer's discussion outside the domain of practical politics. Dr. Greer's conclusion that the absence of religious education is responsible for our social and political evils and that those evils would be prevented by such education is vigorously disputed by many thoughtful students of our educational system and careful observers of our social life. The Springfield Republican, published in the heart of Massachusetts, where the public school system has reached its highest development, says that homicides have decreased steadily in the past thirty years; that the Rhode Island manufacturing City of Woonsocket, with 30,000 population, has not had a single case of manslaughter in fifteen years. The Republican fairly says that "if godless schools are held responsible for crime and barbarism where they flourish rankly, then the same kind of schools must be given credit for such absence of serious crime as Woonsocket presents."

The secretary of the Massachusetts Prison Association has analyzed the criminal records since 1882 to discover the general criminal tendency, and prints in the Boston Transcript an article showing on the basis of arrests made that crime as a whole is diminishing. He shows also that clear proof of the decrease of serious crime is found in the falling off of commitments to the state prison, which last year were one-third smaller than in 1896. In respect to crime, Massachusetts, where our American public school system is highly developed in a small but very thickly populated area, stands better than Germany, whose crime rose in bulk from 104 in every 10,000 of population in 1882 to 126 in every 10,000 in 1899. Massachusetts has an exceptionally large percentage of factory population and a very large population that is foreign-born or born of foreign parents. Nevertheless, Massachusetts makes a better showing than Germany, which does not pretend absolutely to separate church and state as we do. England, whose local schools are largely conducted by religious denominations and are now aided by the crown, does not show a superior record to Massachusetts in the marked tendency of crime to diminish. If teaching religion in the public schools, as Dr. Greer maintains, tends to strengthen public morals and curb criminal propensities, then England's record ought to surpass that of Massachusetts.

This is the essence of the argument of the Springfield Republican against Dr. Greer's assault upon the American public school system. It is not pretended that the improvement in the general condition of society, so far as the decrease of crime is concerned, is due entirely to the American school system, but it is asserted with just confidence that the American school system has not been destructive to public morality or social order. The question is fairly asked whether the graduates of religious schools are better morally than the graduates of public schools. Out of religious schools have come a great many "victims of agnosticism, indifferentism and infidelity," as Dr. Greer calls them. It was not for the lack of religious schools that Renan became the great modern anti-Christ; it was not for the lack of religious schools that Matthew Arnold became a Pantheist or Francis Newman a famous agnostic. Religious schools have been the breeding-place of a great many modern heretics.

The old town of Auburn, Baker County, celebrated in the early days of the settlement of Eastern Oregon as a prosperous mining town, has lost its last sign of prosperity in the discontinuance of its postoffice. Its fate is that of many mining towns in the Northwest and Rocky Mountain regions. Once the haunt of from 6000 to 10,000 men feverish from the quest of gold, its site is now marked by a single farmhouse flanked by abandoned ditches and cavities that were excavated forty years and more ago by the miner's pick and shovel. The transitory existence of the mining town finds dumb expression in the desolation of Auburn. The feeling that a residence in all of the wide, wild region known as "East of the Mountains" was not permanent was universal in the days when Auburn was populous and prosperous. Agriculture was not thought of at that time as applied to this vast area. Stockraising and mining were the only industries that seemed compatible with the conditions of soil, climate and resources then and there known. And as no man desired to make a permanent home and bring up a family in a mining or cattle country, the idea of the settler was to make all the money that he could in a short time, five years being the usual limit, and return to the "Valley." It is thus that the earliest pioneers of Baker County are, with few exceptions, not among its present residents. The desolation of Auburn carries out the idea that dominated its founding. But all around and far beyond it the new idea of permanent occupancy has been carried out in homes and schoolhouses, churches and towns, wide areas of grain and a development in mining that was then beyond the wildest dreams of the goldhunter.

Intelligent Englishmen who are resident officials in China say without qualification that the only sensible thing for England to do is to follow the lead of Russia and Germany and make the Yangtse Valley as much British as Manchuria must become Russian and Shan Tung is now German. The territorial integrity of China is treated as a fiction and the open-door policy described as unworkable. The United States has sworn allegiance to the "open door," protested and still protests, but in the judgment of the British in China will do no more; neither will Great Britain or Japan. The Chinese statesmen are systematically corrupted by Russian money. The platform of "China intact" is denominated by resident Englishmen as "a burst flush." Russia has Manchuria and Mongolia; Japan would be placated by the concession of Corea; Germany has Shan Tung; France has Tonquin; Japan covets the mainland opposite her Island of Formosa; Great Britain will probably occupy the Yangtse Valley. There is no such thing as national patriotism in China. The leading mandarins can all be "touched" with Russian rubles. The territorial integrity of China is already a fiction, and in another century there will be no Emperor of China sitting on a peacock throne unless the powers of Europe decide that the fiction of a Chinese Emperor is worth perpetuating, even as the Sultan is still suffered to reign in Europe, even as provinces of India are nominally ruled by native Princes, but really by autocratic English Residents.

The Northern Pacific Railway Company is prodigal in money and energy in the endeavor to apprehend the miscreants who, for purposes of blackmail, are trying to "put it out of business in Montana" by the use of dynamite. The railway company would rather spend a million dollars in protecting its property from depredation than to pay any sum, however small, to the dynamiters for promise of immunity from the use of explosions. In pursuit of this purpose no effort or expense is being epared to apprehend and punish the outlaws who are using dynamite as an instrument of extortion.

Speaking of labor conditions, Archbishop Ireland recently said: "Throughout the Northwest President Roosevelt has been indorsed for his attitude in the Miller case. He took a stand for a principle, and the stand was well taken."

Where It Leaked.

Atchison Globe.

Story on an Atchison bride: She sent down to the hardware store, saying the new refrigerator, sold her for a good one, leaked badly. A man went up to her house, and found that she had neglected to put a pan under the drip. But she had been married only two years and didn't know.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS

Equestrianism Most Extraordinary.

Salem Sentinel.

Stranger things never happened in the Republican party in Oregon. While Mitchell, Fulton and Hermann are in the saddle, Simon holds the reins.

Critics Are Plenty Now.

Astoria Astorian.

It is now said that T. A. Wood's Indian war record consisted in keeping out of the way of the Indians and that his record as a Civil War veteran was too gauzy to enable him to secure a pension. Wood is down; now let's all give him a kick.

Good Material Yet in Sight.

Fairhaven Herald.

A Portland saloon has been refused a liquor license because it employs barmaids. This is a good beginning, but there is much for the Portland Council yet to do before this righteous ripple can be dignified by giving it the name of a reform wave.

No Complaint at All, Thank You.

Dalles Times-Mountaineer.

One of these days Portland papers will be wondering why they have not more readers in The Dalles. When they stop to consider that neither of the daily papers of that city had a special correspondent here during the fair this week they will know the cause.

Merely Worked for Others.

Roseburg Plaindealer.

Someone who has been looking up T. A. Wood's record as an Indian War Veteran finds that his entire service in that line consisted in starting from Portland to The Dalles in a boat, but learning that hostilities had been suspended he returned the day after he started, not so much as seeing an Indian during his one day's arduous campaign. It is said Wood has never applied for a pension for himself, his record doubtless being altogether too gauzy to pass muster.

Horse on the Horse Editor.

Eugene Guard.

For years past The Oregonian has cried out against the Divinity school and the University of this city. It is about time that they raise their usual complaint regarding these worthy institutions. If the horse editor of The Oregonian does not take the cue and commence his annual tirade against these schools he will be forced to retire from his position. Probably the slanderous articles printed in that paper regarding the health and water of Eugene will save that worthy his position.

How About Piles and Preston?

Walla Walla Statesman.

While Addison G. Foster and his whilom supporter, Ed S. Hamilton, are disputing about which shall withdraw and allow the other to have the Senatorial bone the wily John L. Wilson is watching his chance to grab it and run off to Washington for a six year's gnawing at his own pleasure. Wilson has the hold-over Senators from King County to start with and the railroads are likely to come to his aid in securing the prize, while Pierce County's alleged statesmen are snarling and showing their teeth at each other.

Underestimated Their Power.

Eugene Register.

Those who know Williams best, however, must feel that his lack of knowledge of municipal government in his own city is largely responsible for the Mayor's predicament. No man fully understands the prevalence and power of vice and crime in our large cities until he is placed in position where he comes in direct contact with the vicious element. It is then that the eyes of the most discerning are sometimes opened with surprise. It is morally certain that Mayor Williams expected to suppress and control gambling in Portland. In this he reckoned without his host for the powers of darkness in Portland are evidently more formidable than the powers of light.

The Milk in the Cocoanut.

Salem Journal.

With Salem their largest field to sell newspapers, it would seem as if the Portland publishers might be a little more considerate about publications announcing that our water supply is polluted when they have no proof of that fact. The statements already published can never be recalled. The injury to Salem real estate can never be made good. Yet the Salem people continue to shell out thousands of dollars annually for the newspapers that are so careless about the good name and fame of the community where they get their bread and butter. Let it be said that the Salem reporters for those papers uniformly speak well of this city. The mudslinging is done by people at the other end who are not alive to their own best business interests and the development of Oregon as a whole.

Receives a Calf on Subscription.

Heppner Times.

The belief is very general among Eastern Oregon stockmen that the price of cattle will materially advance in the near future, in fact the market is already growing stronger. The decline is due wholly to the reported hay shortage, and now that the buyers are convinced they can get no more cheap cattle on that account, will in all probability advance the price of figures that will be accepted by owners. While there will not be the usual large number of cattle fed in this section for the Spring market, the owners of herds have determined to hold on to their stock and rough them through the Winter in the most advantageous way. The limiting of the sources from which large numbers of cattle have been obtained the past few years by a big shortage in the number fed will in itself have a salutary effect on the future price of beef. The future for the cattlemen is very encouraging.

Or Trousers?

Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Isn't this a new one? We saw a man take out a half a dollar to scratch a match on it. But what would a fellow do if he didn't have the money?

May Draper.

Charles Lever.

Don't talk to me of London dames,
Nor rave about your foreign flames
That never lived—except in dramas,
Nor stone, except on paper;
I'll sing you 'bout a girl I knew,
Who lived in Ballywhackmacrew,
And, let me tell you, mighty few
Could equal Mary Draper.

Her cheeks were red, her eyes were blue,
Her hair was brown, of deepest hue,
Her foot was small and neat to view,
Her waist was slight and taper;
Her voice was music to your ear,
A lovely brogue, so rich and clear,
Oh, the like I ne'er again shall hear
As from sweet Mary Draper.

She'd ride a wall, she'd drive a team,
Or with a fly she'd whip a stream
Or maybe sing you "Rousseau's Dream,"
For nothing could escape her;
I've seen her, too, upon my word,
At 60 yards bring down her bird—
Oh! she charmed all the Forty-third!
Did lovely Mary Draper.

And, at the Spring assizes ball,
The junior bar would, one and all,
For all her fav'rite dances call,
And Harry Deane would caper;
Lord Clare would then forget his lore;
King's counsel, voting law a bore,
Were proud to figure on the floor,
For love of Mary Draper.

The parson, priest, sub-sheriff, too,
Were all her slaves, and so would you
If you had only but one view
Of such a face or shape, or
Her pretty ankles—but, alone,
It's only west of old Athlone
Such girls were found—and now they're gone—
So here's to Mary Draper!

FUSION FOOLISHNESS IN NEW YORK

Minneapolis Tribune.

Why is it that non-partisan independent reformers have so much more trouble in working together for the public good than the old-fashioned politicians had in working together for the good of the party? The big object lesson in New York does not encourage smaller cities to persist in the experiment of non-partisan municipal government. First Mayor Low and Mr. Jerome wasted in fighting each other's energies that could not be spared in the battle with the common foe. Now both the Republicans and the Citizens' Union want to drop two reform Democrats from their fusion ticket because Tammany has had the happy thought of putting them on its ticket as well.

Tammany is moving heaven and earth—or rather a locality more familiar to it—to get back into power. It is raking New York with a fine tooth comb for respectabilities. It has got a fine figure head in McClellan, just nominated for mayor in spite of the opposition of McLaughlin and the Brooklyn ring. It has had some trouble in finding other respectabilities without going into other parties; so it took two candidates from the ticket of the fusionists, naming them for the same offices.

This is very impudent of Tammany, of course, but we do not see why the fusionists should resent it to the point of dropping Grout and Fornes from their own ticket. If these were good men before, they are good men now. The object of the party that nominated them was to elect them. They are sure to be elected, if their names are on all tickets. The strongest movement for dropping these men from the fusion ticket comes from the machine Republicans on one side and the extreme independence of the Citizens' Union on the other.

The only rational basis for objection seems to be that these names on the Tammany ticket will draw reform Democratic votes from the whole fusion ticket. But that cannot be prevented by dropping them from the latter. If the fusionists are sincere in their profession of single-minded desire to elect good men to office, they should welcome support to any part of the ticket they have chosen from any quarter.

Alcohol in School Literature.

New York Times.

A committee to examine school text books appointed by the Pennsylvania State Medical Society to decide whether the teachings of these publications on the subject of alcohol were sane and intelligent have reached a conclusion of practical agreement with all who have traversed the same ground, including the committee of 50. During the past four years they have examined critically 54 text-books relating to physiology and hygiene in use in the Pennsylvania schools and report: "We are sorry to be compelled to say that the books supervised by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union are the most reprehensible." It would seem as if reprehensible was not the word which would best convey the evident meaning of the committee. Least sane would perhaps be better.

It is much to be regreted that a society so earnest and with aims so high should be so badly advised and should deem that it renders a useful service in circulating misinformation which is resented and condemned by those who believe that the truth does not gain in value by deliberate exaggeration or distortion. When its work in the schools of Pennsylvania calls out from so conservative a journal as The Philadelphia Ledger, and one so conspicuously representing the best phases of public opinion in that city, the editorial comment printed below, the heads of this propaganda would do well to consider whether they are not doing the cause of practical temperance more harm than good:

> What good can come from the teaching that alcohol is a rank poison, and that the man who tastes it is a sinner and an outcast? No good, but much harm. The pupil learns from experience and observation in his own home that it is untrue and that his teacher and his text book are both teaching a lie. He, therefore, if he be human, is likely to lose respect for his teacher, for his text book and for all instruction and authority.

This is how it strikes the conscientious and thoughtful citizen. Obviously the members of the W. C. T. U. regard it from a very different point of view.

Jonathan Edwards to His Betrothed.

The great Jonathan Edwards wrote of his betrothed, when she was but 13 years old and he was in his 20th year, as follows:

> They say there is a young lady in New Haven who is beloved of that great Being who made and rules the world, and that there are certain seasons in which this great Being, in some way or other invisible, comes to her and fills her mind with exceeding sweet delight, and that she hardly cares for anything except to meditate upon him; that she expects after a while to be raised up out of the world and caught up into heaven; being assured that he loves her too well to let her remain at a distance from him always. There she is to dwell with him and to be ravished with his love and delight forever. Therefore, if you present all the world before her, with the richest of its treasures, she disregards and cares not for it, and is unmindful of any pain or affliction. She has a strange sweetness in her mind and singular purity in her affections, is most just and conscientious in all her conduct, and you could not persuade her to do anything wrong or sinful, if you would give her all the world, lest she should offend this great Being. She is of a wonderful calmness and universal benevolence of mind, especially after the great God has manifested himself to her mind. She will continue to go about from place to place singing sweetly; and seems to be always full of joy and pleasure, and no one knows for what. She loves to be alone, walking in the fields and groves, and seems to have some one invisible always conversing with her.

Petrified Giant as "Left Luggage."

Philadelphia North American.

What is possibly the queerest specimen of left luggage ever held by a railway company has just been deposited at the Worship-street goods depot of the London & Northwestern Railway Company.

This is a case containing a petrified Irish giant, a man who in the flesh was 12 feet 2 inches in height, with a chest girth of 6½ feet. The weight of the petrified remains is nearly three tons.

There is a curious history attached to this giant. He was dug up in Ireland, and was exhibited in a show with good financial results. A man named Kershaw purchased an interest in the giant, which for some reason was sent to London. An injunction forbidding the railway company to part with it until Kershaw and the original owner had settled certain difference was granted. No settlement has been arrived at and the company cannot part with the curiosity, which has rested at their Broad-street depot since 1876.

His Poetry His Pillar.

Robert Herrick.

Only a little more
I have to write;
Then I'll give o'er,
And bid the world good-night.

'Tis but a flying minute
That I must stay,
Or linger in it;
And then I must away.

O Time, that cut'st down all!
And scarce leav'st here
Memorial
Of any men that were.

How many lie forgot
In vaults beneath,
And piecemeal rot
Without a fame in death?

Behold this living stone
I rear for me,
Ne'er to be thrown
Down, envious Time, by thee.

Pillars let some set up,
If so they please:
Here is my hope
And my Pyramides.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Professor Langley is still up in the air.

Jabour seems to form strong attachments.

Some airships are too flighty; others not flighty enough.

Pendleton's having a carnival. Well, she can afford it.

Anyway, the Mayor's plan has the advantage of novelty.

Much to Seattle's discomfiture, she didn't equal Johnstown.

All quiet along the Potomac, now that Langley's airship has bust.

So far the County Clerk is the only person detected selling lottery tickets.

By whipping a boy to death, a Berlin teacher seems to have spoiled the child.

The panic that ensues on the escape of a circus lion is usually strongest in the lion.

Joe Chamberlain, like many other speakers, makes his best addresses when "unhampered by statistics."

Oregon City people are the latest to discover that one can't raise a crop of melons near a crop of boys.

With Mrs. Greenberg's case in mind, several women have resolved not to carry around $3000 worth of jewelry.

Telegraph messengers in Astoria are out on strike. It also appears that they have persuaded the two new boys to quit.

There seems to be as much doubt concerning Mrs. Roland B. Molineux's divorce as there is about the sale of lottery tickets.

The Shark's having rammed the Dahlgren reminds us that a submarine boat should ascend as carefully as a woman going up a ladder.

Stage hands in a New York theater told one Joseph Jennison a joke, whereupon he laughed himself to death. We rely upon the discoverers not to whisper their joke to any of the actors, for it would be terrible to contemplate the effect of its explosion in a musical comedy.

In a Royal Family.

"Just think, Albert, we have been married exactly a year."

"Not until tomorrow, Alice."

"But yes. Dear Archbishop Popopoulous married us on the Ninth."

"True. I was thinking of the Lutheran, Catholic and civil ceremonies, which occurred on the Tenth."

The Scientist's Suit.

Professor Manley, clad in an aeronautical suit of cork jacket and white duck trousers. . . .—News item.

The airship throbbed with energy, the motor madly span,
Up in the shaky pilot-house was seen a daring man;
He was the shining cynosure of all assembled there,
For was he not about to win the empire of the air.
And well did noble Manley know 'twould look exceeding bad
To snatch the crown of victory in vulgar garments clad;
He knew the time and place required a rig above the ruck,
And wore a jacket trimmed with cork and trousers made of duck.
So well the tailors filled the bill 'twas clear to a galoot
That Manley had invented "the" aeronautic suit.

He gave the word, the moorings flew, and likewise the machine,
The people cheered, and Manley felt he'd licked Darius Green.
Darius was a common man, and his attire, to boot,
Was not designed by science as an aeronautic suit.

The airship goes a-humming, its engine wildly flaps,
A crank slips out and brings it to a terrible collapse;
But the gallant Manley felt it without a single shiver,
Although the whole caboodle swiftly plunged for the Potomac River.
He felt as cheery as a kid upon his first young toot,
For had he not upon his frame the aeronautic suit?

Into the river goes the craft with such a whacking flop!
But soon the brave professor comes up floating to the top,
And then the full significance that rested in his clothes
Was plain to those upon the bank, as dripping he arose.
The trousers made of duck, 'twas seen, were emblematic pants,
The jackets trimmed with cork a dodge the lightness to enhance.
The one thing scientists must do that go the airship route
Is always choose with care as dress a waternautic suit.

WEX. J.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Little Elmer—Papa, what is a trust? Professor Broadhead—A trust, my son, is a large body of wealth entirely surrounded by envy.—Harper's Bazar.

"This merger question must be pretty important after all." "What makes you think so?" "Well, I see the Federal courts are deciding it both ways."—Detroit Free Press.

"Have you ever had palpitation of the heart?" asked the insurance examiner. "Well," replied the young man, blushing vividly, "I'm engaged to be married."—Philadelphia Press.

Husband (losing all patience)—Oh! why are you forever bothering me for money in this way? Wife (coolly)—I suppose it's because I can't think of a better way.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Brackett—I always enjoy Mrs. Turner's company so much. Her conversation is so interesting, you know! Mrs. Burker—Yes, my husband says that Mr. Turner tells her everything he does.—Boston Transcript.

The Old Man—Isn't it possible for you to go to college without having to play poker, spend money, and raise the devil generally? The Son—But, governer, I thought you wanted me to take the regular academic course.—Life.

"They say, Sandy, that these evil-smellin' fire wagons that they ca' auttymoobles are sair deengerous. They know! Mrs. Burker—Yes, my husband says that Mr. Turner tells her everything he does.—Boston Transcript.

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"They say, Sandy, that these evil-smellin' fire wagons that they ca' auttymoobles are sair deengerous. They know! "Hoot, mon!" "Na', toot, mon!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Carrie—I'm sure you misjudge Mr. Sweetser, papa. He is a man of great ambitions. You should hear him tell of the things he is going to do. Carrie's Papa—And I suppose I'm one of 'em; but I reckon he'll find it harder to accomplish than he fancies it is.—Boston Transcript.

"If I had as much time as you have, I'd do something useful," said the self-made man. "Mister," said Meandering Mike, "I'd really enjoy workin'; but I'm so clumsy dat de best way is to let society subsidize me to keep me hands off when anyt'ing's doin'."—Washington Star.

"Confound the railroads!" exclaimed Subbubs, as he entered the office an hour late and took off his coat. "Train late again, I suppose?" asked Townley. "Not at all. For the first time in six months the measly thing was on time, and, of course, I missed it."—Town Topics.

"Why don't you go to work?" demanded Mrs. Goodart. "Yer see," began the gray-haired old loafer, "I got a wife an' four children to support—" "But if you don't go to work, how can you?" "Lady, as I wuz sayin', I got a wife an' four children to support me."—Philadelphia Press.

Mother—You can't stay in this hot city. Why don't you tell your husband you must go to a Summer resort? Bride—I—I don't dare. "Why not?" "If he says