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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem perature, 64; minimum temperature, 48; pre-TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair and warmer;

PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13,

THE WORTH OF SMALL COLLEGES. Today Pacific University, at Forest Grove, inaugurates a new president with appropriate public ceremonies and public addresses. Pacific University is one of the comparatively small colleges of the country; but to these small colleges the country owes a great debt. Out of these small colleges have come the majority of distinguished Americans who have received what is termed a higher education than that of the common schools. It was Daniel Webster who in 1818, speaking of his own alma mater, Dartmouth, said to Chief Justice Marshall: "Sir, it is but a small college, but there are those of it that Dartmouth was a very small college with a very brief and simple curriculum, when Webster was graduated. William and Mary includes among her graduates Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler; Princeton was a very small college when James Madison was gradunted. Harvard was a very small college when John Adams and his son, John Quincy, obtained their diplomas, Presidents William Henry Harrison, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur and Benjamin Harrison were all graduates of small colleges.

Yale College was a small college when

it graduated John C. Calhoun.

President Roosevelt is the only American of high distinction save Henry C Lodge who is a child of one of our great modern American universities. tor Hoar, who was graduated in 1846, describes Harvard in his day as a college whose curriculum was not more extensive and whose requirements were not more severe than were those of a cheap "fresh-water" college in New England forty years ago, Harvard such men as Edward Everett, Emerson, Holmes, Winthrop, Benjamin R. Curtis, Wendell Phillips, Edward E. Hale, were graduated. Salmon P. Chase was a son of Dartmouth when it was but a small college. Seward was a son of Union College; Blaine, Stanton, Andrew, Haw thorne, Fessenden, Root, were sons of small "fresh-water" colleges. If we examine the list of college graduates who have been men of high public distinction from the days of President John Adams to those of President Roosevelt, we shall see that the great majority of them were graduates of small colleges; that is, of colleges that did not offer as extensive and excellent a curriculum as Pacific University does

If we pass from the consideration of men of political distinction to those of professional eminence, we shall find that the notable men were for the most part graduates of small colleges. Our late Minister to England under President Cleveland, Edward J. Pheips, was graduated from a small New England college at Middlebury, Vt., in 1840; Ja. cob Collamer, United States Senaator, distinguished jurist and Postmaster General; Rev. Dr. William G. T. Shedd, the famous theologian; Henry J. Raymond the founder of the New York Times; John A. Kasson, Frederick Billings and Rev. Dr. Sidney Harper Marsh are some of the notable children of the small college of the University of Vermont at Burlington. This institution, founded in 1791, was a small college when President Marsh, of Pacine University, was graduated in 1846. His class garduated but twenty members; that of the late Judge E. D Shattuck in 1848 was but twenty two. Small classes were the rule in those days in this small college, but it has contributed, besides those we have named, such scholars as President Ferrin and Professor J. W. Marsh to the Pacific University.

This is what a once small, poor college has done in the dissemination of sound earning in this state. If we turn to California we shall find, of course, a large list of the children of this little college that sought the Pacific Slope between 1849 and 1856. This little college is no longer small and poor; its curriculum has been greatly enlargel, if not improved; it obtains a large annual attendance, both in its academic and medical departments; it has become comparatively rich through the generosity of wealthy alumni, like John H. Converse, of Philadelphia, but we venture to say that it has never surpassed in general scholarly excellence the quality of its alumni when it was not only a small but a poor college. And the reason we need not go far to seek. The reason why these small, poor colleges turned out good stuff in shape into milk is unnecessary, pernicious for finished goods prices commensurate

of sound scholars and teachers was that the great majority of the students were poor men with a distinct purpose in life who had to hoe their own way through college and could not afford to be idle. The instructors were men of ability who were devoted to the college in the same high spirit with which a ragged, hungry but patriotic soldier fights for his native land.

The students in these small colleges

were poor, but they put in a full day's work at their books; they did not go to college primarily to "have a good time" or to become accomplished athletes, or to obtain what is indefinitely described as a taste of superior "social culture." They played when they could spare the time, but they were too poor and too full of distinct purpose to play all of the time. Today the majority of boys who go to large colleges are the children of well-to-do parents. Any fairly well-fitted man can keep up in college without much real hard work. College faculties let men idle in the great colleges, and athletics and what is termed "social contact" obtains what belongs to study. The large colleges need to make the college course a place of real work. In the small colleges the majority of the boys are not securely enough planted in "Easy street" to play much of the time; the small college is still what it was sixty years ago-a place where a man must do a solid day's work or go,

No boy should go to college who does not wish to go; and if he really wishes to go for a serious purpose, he will not waste in play the time that is needed for good work. The chances are better for a boy in a small college than in a great university, because the atmosphere of a small college is more bracing and healthy than the atmosphere of a great college, which includes a good many well-to-do young fellows who imagine that they can afford to be social rebels, can afford to be lazy, and can afford to become the slaves of unworthy habits and of a luxurious life On the whole, for mere academic training the small college has always had the best record in results, and it is likely to in the future unless the great colleges raise their standard and make their pupils work or go.

PRIMARIES IN MASSACHUSETTS. Although primary reform is on the advance the country over, it appears that in practically every place that primary laws give great dissatisfaction in some points. This is perfectly natural and to be expected. No general movement of this sort can progress without the perpetration and discovery of mistakes. Details have to be tried, and then either approved or rejected. What will do in some places will not do in others.

In Massachusetts, for example, a great hue and cry has gone up because of the provision requiring voters at the primaries to state which party they propose to affiliate with. It is not strange that this rule meets objection Massachusetts, for it displeases many in Oregon and in Minnesota. It is not strange if the New England in heritance of Puritanism and the New England penchant for mugwumpery should resist the rule, indeed, with even more spirit than has been shown in Western States where party ties are strong and the pride of personal dignity is as yet imperfectly developed.

It is certainly contrary to the spirit of primary reform that voters should be compelled to state in public what party ticket they wish to select. The insistence of Legislatures upon this proviso can only be attributed to the desire of party managers to discipline the voters and their further desire to render primary reform obnoxious. there is any persistence and wisdom in the advocates of primary nominations, they will press on for the repeal of itself. The purpose of primaries under state auspices is to secure to the voter the same untrammeled, effective and secret exercise of his convictions that he now enjoys at election day with the Australian ballot. It is clearly incumbent upon our Legislatures to give the voter at the primary the same sort of blanket ballot which he receives at the subsequent election. To require him to declare the way he proposes to vote is to go backward toward the old days of nachine domination.

It is wholly the expected thing that every imperfection in new primary laws should be urged against the reform in general as an insurmountabl impediment. But to the discerning mind this alacrity of political machines in seeking to discredit primary reform only goes to show that its promise of weakening the power of bosses is faithful and true. If the machine would be as omnipotent in state-conducted primaries and over primary nominations as it is under the old rule of private primaries and convention nominations, then we should have no such strenuous efforts to bring the new methods into

disrepute. No one supposes that primary elections which elect instead of merely ratify will destroy the function of political leadership. No law can make the weak strong or the strong weak But what is apparently possible under an honest primary system is to decree what motives in citizenship the astute party leader shall be obliged to appeal to. There is no danger that the political genius will abandon his vocation if his nominees are certified up to him by the County Clerk from the duly recorded votes of his party; but if he is forced to select men for nominees who have already run the gauntlet of the party's rank and file, their quality will be higher than if their sole requirement at his hands is obedience to his will

THE CITY'S MILK SUPPLY

DRUGGED! It has been asserted, whether with truth or not The Oregonian is not at this time prepared to say, that the milk supply of this city is and for some time has been treated with formaldehyde. This is done in order that the milk may be kept sweet beyond the time when it would otherwise turn sour and be unmarketable. How much of the city's milk supply is thus treated, or what proportion of the chemical combination known as formaldehyde is added to a gallon or five gallons of milk, consumers can only surmise. Dairymen themselves perhaps do not know, as the order to add the preservaline is no doubt given to subordinates, who may or may not add it recklessly in the hurry incident to the business. It is certain that some dealers furnish milk that has been thus "doped," or "doctored." It is important to know who they are and to what extent the adulteration of milk by means of formaide hyde is carried on here.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the introduction of this preservaline

and contrary to law. That the practice carried on to a considerable extent by dairymen is beyond question true. Stomach and intestinal troubles have been devoloped in some cases, as it is believed, by the use of this adulterated milk. Over- in Seattle one death is known to have resulted from it-that of a milk-fed child of ten months, whose tissues had been so effectively "preserved" by formaldehyde that further embalming process was not necessary to prevent decomposition of the body. How many other victims have found death in the nursing-bottle from

this cause in that city or our own it is impossible to say, but it is idle to suppose that this is an isolated case It may be hoped that the State Dairy and Food Commissioner will take this matter up at once and pursue the inquiry with the vigor that has distinguished his work in other lines. The milk supply of this city is either treated with formaldehyde or it is not. Common report, and the tacit admission of some dealers, say it is. No one, so far, says it is not. It is for the duly constituted authorities to make inquiry into the matter and let the public know without reservation the result of their investigations. Let us hope that steps will be taken in the matter at to the end that the process of embalming before death may be stopped, if it has found vogue in this city as it has in Seattle and elsewhere, or the milk supply of the city be purged of the suspicion of being drugged.

AGRICULTURE IN THE SCHOOLS,

If Superintendent Ackerman can map out the details of a course of instruction in the elements of agriculture for the common schools, as suggested by him in an interview published yesterday, he will do a good work for the public schools of Oregon. Agriculture will always be the chief industry of Oregon. All other enterprises will depend for their success upon this. The railroads have appreciated value to them of improvement in methods of farming, and in both Eastern and Western Oregon they have been giving material aid to every movement which promises to bring about a more profitable system of farming. The Southern Pacific had but few friends in Western Oregon until it took up the task of developing the dairy industry as a means of improving the condition of worn-out farms. The farmers appreciate the value of this one lesson which they have learned largely through the aid of the railroad company. The Agricultural College taught the theory of dairying as an adjunct of the grain farm, but the farmera generally did not put it into practice until the railroads took up the subject and pressed it upon public attention. In Eastern Oregon the O. R. & N. is doing a good work by experimenting with different crops not generally grown on the soil of that portion of the There is need of educational work

among the farmers. Methods that would succeed when land was new and cheap and would produce large crops that sold for high prices will not suffice when the price of land has advanced and its productiveness has decreased by reason of continuous use for a single purpose. Education in agriculture should begin in the common school and be continued in the Agricultural College. Such an education should never be completed, for the farmer should be a student of agriculture until he has gathered his last sheaf of grain. It is not to be expected that the average schoolteacher will be able to impart technical knowledge of agriculture or to teach the farmers of the district how to run their farms. Such is not the purpose of the plan proposed by Superintendent Ackerman. The new study which is proposed for the common school course is merely the elements of agriculture, and the plan is that children shall be taught such things concerning seeds, solls, plants, insects, weeds, etc., as can be learned principally by experiment in the schoolroom or the school garden. Having learned these elementary facts in his childhood, the pupil will be able to put them to practical use as he grows older. Whether he becomes a farmer or a lawyer or a merchant, the facts he has learned will be of use to him. It is worth more for a child to know the appearance of San Jose scale than it is for him to be able to name the three ships that composed the fleet of Colum-He can learn one fact about as quickly as he can learn the other. There is no reason why he should not learn

Professor Davenport, of the Agricultural College of Illinois, has summed up the reasons why agriculture should be taught in the common schools as fol-

I. To instill a love and respect for land and the occupation of agriculture.

2 To instill respect for industry in general.

3. To cultivate the active and creative in-

4. To give practice and experience in su-5. To connect the school with real life. 6. To stimulate and train the powers of

7. To make an avenue of communication between the teacher and the pupil.

8. As a means to expose the teacher's

2. To train in independent methods of ac quiring information

Our annual production of cotton has increased some 3,000,000 bales in the last ten years, but it has fallen behind the demand, with the result of a rise of price which embarrasses the cotton spinners of this country and Europe, In 1894 prices ranged between 51/4 and 814 cents, whereas on Monday last there were sales of September cotton at 12 cents. For October delivery it was lower, but still much above the average of the last ten years. As an advance of I cent a pound means \$17,500,-000 to British spinners, the latter are much concerned to secure the production of larger cotton crops. Convinced that demand now exceeds supply. British spinners are renewing their activity in cotton planting in Africa. They have opened an office in Manchester to push planting in Lagos, Sierra Leone and Southern Nigeria. If in five years they can produce 500,000 bales, they will be content, but will hope to multiply that figure by ten before the end of a decade, Germany and France are similarly trying to secure independence of American planters. A noteworthy fact, which should appeal to persons who engineer corners in cotton, is the circumstance that cotton goods do not advance in price parl passu with the raw material. This means that cotton mills must be lile, since they will not manufacture at a loss. The planters have the mistaken idea, it is said, that spinners will take. the whole crop at whatever price the growers hold out for. The shutdown of many milis since cotton has advanced to impossible figures seems to show that consumption may be seriously checked. If the public continues to refuse to pay

with the cost of raw cotton, the manufacturing industry cannot but be para

Professor Lombroso, a European scientist, has written a deal of twaddle in support of his theory that all criminals are more or less degenerates in mind and body. Dr. Spitzska, a famous brain anatomist, who performed the autopsy upon the three bodies of the Van Wormsers, found that there was absolutely nothing in the physical aspects discoverable to differentiate these young men as criminals. The brains and other bodily organs were entirely normal, well developed anatomically, and showed no suggestion of degeneracy, deficiency or defect. The young men were well developed, well nourished, muscular fellows in a state of health. Their features were regular and normally symmetrical, and there was no asymmetry of head or skull in any case. The Lombroso theory of criminology, which associates physical defects, bodily deformities and lack of symmetry, has been pushed to an absurd extreme. Given an indolent, sensual youth, without money enough to pay for the necessities and luxuries of life, and it is entirely logical that this idle animal will soon or late steal, and it is also entirely probable that this idle animal will ultimately add murder to theft. It is no more to be expected that idle boys who steal and finally murder should be abnormal in mind and body than that a brigand chief who robs and murders in preference to farm labor should be abnormal or degenerate in brain and body.

The fallure to honor the memory of Charles Stewart Parnell by suitable honors in Glasnevin cemetery on the 12th inst, will surprise no one who remembers that Parnell was bitterly opposed in life not only by the "Redmondites" but by the "Healyites," who today rule the Irish party. Parnell was a constitutional agitator who had no sympathy with the violent language and impracticable tactics of Redmond. Healy hated Parnell because he was jealous of the influence obtained by Parnell through leadership, an influence that Healy, with all his brilliant eloquence and blasting invective, could never exert. The chief reason for the neglect of Parnell's memory, despite his great services to Ireland, is the fact that his moral downfall lost him the respect and confidence of not only the Irish Catholic priesthood, but the nonconformist clergy. Much is sometimes forgiven to an erring man if he is a lovable fellow, but Parnell was cold, reticent, haughty, self-contained and repellant. Nobody loved him, and he loved nobody except his neighbor's wife, and when such a man slips he is soon worried to death by the yelling pack of his vulgar foes.

W. Bourke Cockran delivered himself of an address in Carnegie Hall a few evenings ago in which he took occasion to stigmatize divorce as "the blot upon our civilization." Other and more observant men have frequently seen divorce wipe out a blot upon civilization by releasing from the hard terms imposed by neglect, abuse and drunkenness a suffering wife from a contract the fulfillment of which was ever-increasing misery and destitution for herself and family. They have also seen worthy husbands of unfaithful wives released from uncivilized bondage through divorce. They have seen children, born in bitterness, escape the added curse of being nurtured in convulsion by the same means. The divorce question resembles every other question in that there are two sides it. To denounce divorce as an unmitigated evil-the one blot upon our civilization-is more illogical and extreme than is the opposite view which extols it without measure. A diatribe delivered from either point of view may relieve the feelings of the declaimer, but it finds no response in the welltempered judgment of thought and observant men and women.

In the movement of an electric car at a speed of 125 4-5 miles an hour near Berlin the other day the project of flying without wings was more nearly realized by man than ever before. There were twelve persons, all technical men, who engaged in this flight by sticking to the flying car, and the cable in formed us that "all were heavily in sured," showing at once a prudent doubt in the safety of the experiment and a proper regard for the welfare of their heirs. While the engineers do not believe that a speed of 125 miles is practicable on the state railroads generally, they will recommend a speed of 93 miles an hour between Berlin and Hamburg It would seem that only the follystricken or those fleeing from flood and fire would care to take the risks incident to such speed.

Certain clergymen in New York have expressed great sorrow that Governor Odell declined to commute the sentence of the three Van Wormer brothers, and their sentimental opposition prompts a story is told of an ancient ruler who, when informed that a third-degree convict had just finished his fourth victim, remarked: 'It is high time the ax had a chance.' His guard then rather truthfully expostulated: 'My lord, he is guilty but once-the last three were of your own making." This covers the whole ground; a murderer is a very dangerous subject for mercy. There is no good murderer but a dead murderer

Whatever may be the ultimate result of Russia's action in the East, the present is one of deplorable fecundity on the part of the correspondents that dwell, for their own or their country's good, in Oriental ports. The name of Shanghai has been linked inseparably with villainy by the sailors that used to frequent it in the "good old times," and it is rapidly becoming infamous as the abode of the Father of Lies.

Now come the college girls of Washburn College and engage in a color fight as fast and furious as any in which their brothers have distinguished themselves at Princeton or Yale. Truly the world moves, and the decorous mothers of a past generation teaching their daughters to spin, weave, cook and work samplers no longer have a place upon it except in vague memory or misty tradition.

A stormy marital experience of a month is more sensational than a sim-Har experience covering a long term of years and involving a dozen childrenmore or less-but it is not nearly so tragical. In this view Leo M. Cutts and his bride, Lucy K., may be congratulated for having so soon made an end of the cat-and-dog wrangle in which they engaged under the name of matrimony.

A GREAT CRITIC ON IBSEN.

William Winter in N. Y. Tribune. All persons are, in one sense, diseased and hastening toward the grave. In some cases the disease is known and named, can be predicted with approximate precision. In other cases the disease is in-cipient, and hope fluctuates as to the probable arrival of the final catastrophe. But there is no doubt as to either the present condition or the ultimate result. All flesh is grass; all grass will be cut down, dried up, and, necessarily, withered; and, sooner or later, the universal hay crop will be gathered in.

You are bones, and what of that? Every face, however full, Padded round with flesh and fat, Is but modeled on a skull.

These remarkably saplent views are, in general the views of Mr. Ibsen, of Nor- kind. ay, and these views-with others, about sreditary disease, original sin, miscelianeous humbug, and taxes—he has been at some pains to divulge, in a series of obscure attorney who in 1817 made his plays, some of which are nasty and all town famous and won for himself a place of which are ponderous and dull. Mrs. in Pantheon of all the ages by inventing Floke, at the Manhattan Theater, last skat. night, produced one of these dreary com-positions (a tolerably clean one), called 'Hedda Gabler." and acted the principal part in it. Hedda is a discontented young factor of Germany, if not of the human married woman who abbors convention, race. To have invented a wholesome but who is not sufficiently resolute to encounter the consequence of defying it; a Just what skat is the average American perturbed damsel, in brief, for whom the may have some doubts about. When the agacious family doctor would, probably, rescribe assafoetida, in moderate dosesthat being anti-spasmodic—and a frequent

centric female in a manner to awaken colicitude, and with an elecution irresistibly suggestive of an additional b in the middle of her surname. Early in the serv-ices it became obvious that Hedda had made a mistake in marrying Professor Juggins and that the society of that respectable scientific ass had become almost intolerable to her. Later it was observed that she became experimental and analytic, and that she wanted, in particular, to diversify existence by making mischief. To this end she insulted her husband's aunt; flirted with the tax-man; badgered a fugacious female, who had sought her help and protection; tempted a former heart of her own to get drunk and go to ruin; stole that lover's precious script and put it in the fire; goaded him to desperation by her ironical taunts, and armed him with a pistol with which to ommit suicide; and, finally, when no more devitry seemed to be feasible, played a plano and shot herself. All of this from mere wanton jealeusy that anybody else should be happy.

The play is a long-winded colloquial exposition of disease, and its heroine is an insane cat. No other phrase can as well describe such a monstrous union of vanity and depravity. Some excellent acting was done in the presentment of this vicious and depressing picture of duliness madhouse wickedness, and at least the representation disclosed one actress not only of uncommon promise, but of fine present faculty-the power to excting emotion with natural fect. This was done by Miss Carlotta Nillson, playing the forlorn, washed-out, putty-colored Mrs. Elvsted. Mr. Henry J. Carroll somewhat enlivened the solem-nities by his sharp and strong delivery and animated and always appropriate action. Mrs. Fiske reverted to her icy, piercing, stridulous, staccato speech, but she has the talent of sarcasm, and can say heartless words in a way to bite the sense of hearing and almost to sting the heart; and his was all the felicity of the personation. Mr. Bosworth lacks grace, but he was natural and effective in his delirium. Miss fesman, a good old woman, was perfectly played by Mary Maddern, who gave per-haps the most finished performance of the

It is a waste of time to discuss Mr. Ibsen. Mrs. Fiske herself, in writing about him, not long since, in one of the local magazines, dismissed the subject by saying that this author, "by his example as well as by his work, has almost banished beauty, nobility, picturesqueness, and poetry from the stage," and that "some of us must believe that his influence on the whole of the contemporary drama has been baneful." In that case it seems a little singular that Mrs. Piske should contribute to a possible extension of this "baneful influence" by producing Ibsen's nce" by producing Ibsen's plays. But it is woman's right to be inasistent, and, after all, no harm is done by ventilating the Ibsen twaddle-which is very far from having "banished' anything, or influenced anybody. The only people who have succumbed to the "baneful influence" are a few moon-eyed disciples of Mr. William Archer and Miss Elizabeth Robins, in London-persons who stick linner-plates on the wall and call themselves "souls"-together with a small contingent of Boston cranks, led on by the erudite Erving Winslow. Mr. Archer long ago apprised his flock that Ibsen is a much greater and better writer than Shakespeare, and with the Ibsenite missionary labors of Mrs. Kate Reynolds Winslow and Mr. John Blair the public is dimly familiar. These things do not ount. It is a pity that Mrs. Fiske should lend her name to this crazy fad; but it is only for a moment, and "this too will pass.

CAST OF "HEDDA GABLER," Jorgen Tesman.
Assessor Brack.
Ellert Lovberg.
Hedda Tesman.
Mrs. Elvsted.
Miss Juliana Tesman. Mary Maddern Beile Bohn

Wanted 'Osses.

Boston Transcript.

Probably the Honorable Artillery neere are better informed in regard to than were their countrymen who arrived by one of the early Cunard steamers Sunday morning and quartered at the Tre-mont House. The sleighling was very fine correspondent of the New York Sun to Some of them wishing to enjoy it inquired reply as follows: "A suggestive old at the office where they could get a team and were informed that by going to Streeter's stable in Bromfield streat, a short distance away, they would undoubtedly be furnished with a satisfactory out-fit. They proceeded as directed and told the stable-keeper they wished to take a drive. In his stentorian voice Streeter called out: "Get out the new red sleigh and put in two large buffaloes." In consternation the new arrivals said: we don't want buffaloes, we want 'osses.'

Old Newspapers.

Tip in New York Press.

What becomes of the old newspapers?

It is said that in New York our daily papers circulate to the extent of a third nore than the total population; that is, the circulation of all the papers is abou 4,750,000 copies a day. I buy eight morn ing papers and three evening papers every day of publication. To read them is a labor. Sometimes I think it is the labor of Sisyphus. The average week-day weight of the literature is two pounds. while on Sunday it is not less than six pounds. Thus I am reading over 900 ounds of newspapers annually. It costs ne \$90 a year. The Salvation Army sends a wagon (a disreputable looking affair) to me once a month for old papers, but I have never learned what is done with

England's Export Trade,

Montreal Gazette.

According to the Board of Trade estimates the ad valorem equivalent of the duties levied on the principal articles of British export are: In Russia, 130 per cent; In United States, 72 per cent; in Austro-Hungary, 32 per cent; in France, 30 per cent; in Italy, 27 per cent; in Germany, 25 per cent; in Canada, 16 per cent; in Belgium, 13 per cent; in New Zealand, 5 per cent; in Australia, 7 per ent, and in the South African Customs Union, 6 per cent. In view of some of these figures there will be wonder, first that British producers can maintain ar export trade at all, and, second, that a move for a change that would give the government a weapon to fight for better onditions was not long ago effective.

HIS SERVICE TO HUMANITY.

New York Times. The reasons which prompt posterity to commemorate in enduring bronze the names and lineaments of the illustrious dead are as numerous as they are various. Success in war, great services to the state, excellence in art or literature creative genius in music, temporary political prominence, practical philanthropy, and so on up and down the list of services to humanity, from the fortuitous ac cident of Kingship to the crime of con-quest, are all counted reasons for monunent building. As a rule, when the work of those to whom monuments have been reared is analyzed, the wonder grows that they should have been deemed de-serving of such honorable and lasting commemoration, and that it should have seemed worth while to single them out for posthumous honors of so costly No such question is likely to b raised by future generations the fountain lately built at Altenburg to

In his way, and it was a much better way than many more famous men have chosen, Hemple was no doubt a benepastime is no mean service to humanity. name is pronounced phonetically it sug-gests the juvenile method of scaring cats, but when pronounced as it is by ise of the sitz-bath. those who use it, as if spelled scot, it means a very complex game of cards, which is said to have many points of ad-vantage over pinochle, and to make the American game of poker subside to the relative position which, in the scale of ball games, "one old cat" bears to cricket. To build a commemorative fountain to its inventor is probably of no service to him, and may not be so in a conspicuous degree to his surviving de ambition along new lines by that enduring fame may be gained by doing something for which posterity will be grateful. It is does this it will have exceptional value,

Things That Went Wrong.

Chicago Tribune.
The Innocent Poker Player.
The facts have just come to light con cerning a little game of poker in which two card sharps and a fair-haired, innocent young man from Piper City of the name of Reginald Hunkey were the principal characters.

The two professional gamblers, being men of plausible and captivating manners, easily inveigled Reginald into a game. He said he "hardly knew one card from another," and "couldn't tell the differ between a straight and a flush." Wh was proposed that they play for small stakes—a "16-cent ante and a 50-cent limit" stakes—a "10-cent ante and —he said it was too steep.

But he went into the game, And when they quit, after five hours' play, Reggie, the innocent, fair-haired young man from Piper City had lost \$120.

The Inventor and His Employers. Peter Williams, a man employed by firm of dealers in poultry at a salary of 510 a week, having grown tired of monotonous labor of plucking chickens and turkeys by hand, invented a machine that would do the work. He showed a model of it to the head of

'It's a good iden," said the latter, "and if you care to sell it we'll give you \$800 for it. That's all it would be worth

Peter did not wait to consult an expert as to the value of his invention, but closed with the offer at once

"I'll take it." he said. Whereupon the firm engaged largely in the manufacture of poultry-picking ma-chines, and went broke inside of a year. While Peter invested his \$600 in mining stock and is now a millionaire You can't always tell how such things

Extracts From the Rome Republican

Milwaukee Sentinel. The Republican takes pleasure in announcing that M. Calus Flannigan, the eminent journalist of Carthagena, is now managing editor of this paper. J. Brutus Pensiinger, the former managing editor, is no longer in our midst, he having written a disparaging editorial concerning Em-peror Nero, Requiescat in pace.

Tullus Gambrinus won the third annual skat contest, the finals having been de-cided last evening. Good boy, Gam. Wanted-Twenty-five courageous, resigned Christians for the gladiatorial games next Wednesday, Apply at the

arena entrance. Mrs. J. Caesar gave a pink tea last evening, in honor of Miss Flaminga Feather-ina, of Clusium. Claudius Mack, of the sketch team, Murray and Mack, rendered a very clever hallad entitled, "Only a Roman Nose the Way It's Done."

General Scipio entertained a few friends at a stag dinner Tuesday evening, and a most enjoyable time is reported. Horatius gave an imitation of his celebrated bridgeparding stunt, and Harry Lebribus hu ne exceedingly clever monkey faces. Adelina Pattia, the celebrated prima donna, sang last week before Emperor before departing for America where she contemplates making another farewell tour. Herminius Clancy, proprietor of the

Clancy buffet, left last night for the Hot Springs. In his absence the buffet will be Springs. operated by Marcus Manlius, the cour-teous and obliging barkeeper who was for some time at the Hotel Alba. S. Semper Tyrannis, of Hale Crossing, Sundayed in Rome, the guest of Mr. and

Mrs. Cicero. They're Broke, Too. Dallas (Tex.) News.

The Butt-Em-Over People

breaking rocks.

Baltimore American, Aln't it painful, though, to meet Guess you'll savvy who I mean; Sort of folks that's always finding Spots on folks you thought were clean. Here's the sort of joits they hand you— Sort that gives you lasting burts; She's a winning little creature-

You may know some joily fellow With a countenance you like— Just about as clean a looker As you'd ever chance to strike, Comes this hammer arm'd despoller, Always watching out for kinks, Saying: "Bully little fellow— Simply shameful that he drinks!"

Or some hard-worked fellow-be-That you've learned to know of late, Fighting bravely and unaided 'Gainst a stubborn, frowning fate; Just a mention inadvertent To this butt-'em-over, pest: "Acts hard up t' keep it quiet How he's featherin' his nest."

Then that other chap, whose handclasp Oft had saved you from despair-Surely there's no blot or blemish On his 'scutcheon white and fair, But this human turkey buzzard Seeking stains on every life, Sneers: "He's never half so jolly When you see him with his wife

Oh, these butt-'em-over people, With their poison-pointed dart Aimed always at fellow beings, Tearing idols from our hearts! When our eyes are blind to fallings, God, in mercy, keep them blind If to see would start us probing For the frailties we might find

In After Years,

New York Sun. We sigh for things that mother cooked, And yet, there is no doubt, They must have been the very

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Heart Fallure. WANTED-BY SOME OF THE GIRLS IN Lewisburg, a good, reliable nerve tonic to administer to the young men who took them half way home from a party and then let them go the rest of the way by themselves.—

Lewisburg . correspondence in Silverton Ap-

A Damascus Steal.

An Oregon City report says that James Coyn / obbed H. J. Feathers, of Damascus, Feather's man Coyn resolved to feather

his nest with Feathers' coin. Coin, we know, takes unto itself wings, and Feathers' coin, with the aid of Feathers' Coyn, flew from Feathers' coign. In other words, although Feathers' Coyn was a bird, he plucked Fenthers' feathers, and now Feathers is all fuss and feathers,

Mr. Perry on "Authors I Have Known,"

I was accompanied by my King Charles paniel when I went to call on Mr. Thompson-Seton-Thompson:

"Oh, take that brute away." he cried

on catching sight of Thomasina. "Take her away at once," His face was quite nale: Somewhat annoyed at hearing Thom-

asina called a brute, I nevertheless led her into the hall and shut the door. "Thanks, dear fellow," said Mr. T .-

hyphen-S.-hyphen-T. "But I thought-" I began. "Not at all. I detest animals of all

kinds. They make me quite nervous." When I called on Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam I took along my niece, Althea. Miss Duskam was in the middle of a story

-"Chubble Choille, the Choir-Boy Infernal"-when Althea and I entered, "Who is that creature?" asked Miss Daskam

"This is dear, little Althea," said I. proudly.

"Put her in the kitchen instantly," exdaimed Miss Duskam. "The idea of bringing such brats into my drawing-room." Then you-

"I just hate them-do you hear, hate them.

Her name really should have been Jose phine Dodge-and-Drat 'em.

Mandarin Hunt,

The cops don't think the military caps s the proper caper.

Now that Niagara Falls have been dramstized, why not Mount Hood?

When a vaudeville turn can live down the adjective "refined" it must be pretty good.

Some women are so soft-hearted that they would accept an ungrammatical proposni. According to the youthful bandit Hoehn,

"Anything for money." says the Galveston man who claims \$150 reward for sending his son to the gallows.

ie saved his life at the expense of his

The one quality on which every man prides himself is his judgment, thereby, in most cases, showing his lack of it.

Experts were examining Baker City's books, but the city hall fire is thought to have been started by bunglers.

Of all the foreign armies I'm not the least afraid. For Tuesday I was watching the Pythians on parade,

The Parnell anniversary this year was but little observed. When the tree falls, we soon forget that one ever stood in its place.

Pitcher Rube Waddell, who is appearappears to have struck out an audience of

Some cold-footed prospector is knocking the Thunder Mountain district by circulating the report that there will be a whisky famine there this Winter. It is a shameful act to blight so young and promising a country.

The only thing that palliates the suffering of being compelled to spend an hour in a stalled street-car is seeing how the other people bear it. In a Vancouver car, which reposed a couple of hours in East Portland on Monday, one man asked every five minutes what the matter was, varying his question occasionally by asking where the power was and how it was to be recoverd. To this a sprightly wit replied that the motorman had gone after it with a bucket A soldier on his way to the barracks smoked stelldly all the tim "his not to question why." A grizzled G. A. R. man beside him was less restful, and got off to pace indignantly up and down the sidewalk. A fair-haired woman, who somehow suggested the Gretna Green associations that cling to Vancouver, sighed at frequent intervals, as if thinking of her Amoroso and his impatience at her delay on an occasion so momentous. Two other men, after requesting the conductor to pick them up at the next corner, disappeared between the swinging doors of an establishment existing to allay the thirst of East Siders. Another bought an apple from a neighboring fruitstand, to There are some sports striving to reak records who would better be discover, on peeling it, the presence of an affection resembling the measles. While engaged in contemplating this phenomenon, the last mentioned character was aroused by a glad shout from those remaining in the car, for the motorman had returned with the bucket, or had, at least, arranged for the necessary juice.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Teacher-Johnny, you may define the first person. Johnny-Adam.-Town and Country. Mother-I hope that young man never kisses you by surprise? Daughter-No, mamma; he mly thinks he does.-Judge,

Mrs. Flatleigh-I see you silf have the same cook, Mrs. Urbanite-Yes, indeed. We have been with her nearly six months now.—Chicago

Daily News.
"Didn't you have a pleasant voyage?" he asked. "Oh, yes," replied Miss Greathlood, "except for the vulgar trade winds we encountered."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You can't exactly git ter heaven in a auto-mobile," said Brother Dickey, "but, jedgin' by de way dey pitchin' folks over de hilliops, dey kin give you a good start on de upward road."-Atlanta Constitution.

"Jack proposed to me this morning." "Did you accept him?" "Yes." Then your prophecy has come true?" "What prophecy?" "Why, last night you said Jack was foolish enough to do anything "-Brooklyn Life.

Naggsby-I understand that Sir Thomas used to call Captain Wringe "Sindbad the Sailor" just for a joke. Waggsby-Yes, and since his recent experience he has probably changed it to "Sailbad the Sinner."—Builtmore American. "Why do you call this a farewell concert? You know the changes are that this singer will return as usual." "Yes, but it gives the pur-chaser of a seat such an admirable opportunity to say farewell to his money."-Washing-

"You haven't held public office very long, have you?" asked the stranger. "What makes you think so?" returned the new incumbent, "I see you're working just as though you ex cted your salary to be cut off if you didn't