demand at home.

The Oregonian

ne second-closs matter.

REVIRED SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Ry mail (postage prepaid in advance)—
ly, with Sunday, per month.

ly, with Sunday excepted, per year.

ly, with Sunday per year.

ly, with Sunday per year. Sunday, per year 2.00
The Weekly, per year 1.50
The Weekly, per year 1.50
The Weekly, a months 5.
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted 15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included 20c
POSTAGED RATES.
United States, Canada and Mexico—
10 to 14-page paper.
1c.

10 to 14-page paper. 1c.
16 to 30-page paper. 2c.
2 to 44-page paper. 2c.
2 to 44-page paper. 2c.
Foreign rates double. The Oregonian does not buy poems or tories from individuals, and exampt undertake to return any manuscript sent to it without solicitation. No stances should be inclosed. station. No stamps should be inc EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICES.

(The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency)-New York: Rooms 43-49, Tribune Buildin oms 510-512. Tribune Building KEPT ON SALE. Annex; Postoffice

News Co., 217 Dearborn street. lus Black, Hamilton & Hend-eventeenth st.; Louthan & Jackrick 906-912 Seventeenth st.; son, Fifteenth and Lawrence Kansas City-Richnecker Cigar Co., Ninth

Los Angeles-B. F. Gardner, 259 South Spring: Oliver & Haines, 205 South Spring. and Harry Drapkin.
Minneapolis-M. J. Kavanaugh, 50 South Third; L. Regelsbuger, 317 First Avenue South, New York City-L. Jonas & Co., Astor

Ogden-W. C. Alden, Postoffice Cigar Store; R. Godard; W. G. Kind, 114 25th St.; C. Omaha-Barkalow Bros., 1612 Farnam

McLaughlin Bros., 210 South 14th; Megeath Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam. Salt Lake—Salt Lake News Co., 77 West St. Louis-World's Fair News Co.

San Francisco—J. E. Cooper Co., 746 Mar-Ret, near Palace Hotel; Foster & Orear, Ferry News Stand; Goldsmith Bros., 226 Sutter; L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel News Stand; F. W. Pitts, 1008 Market: Frank Scott, 80 Ellis; N. Wheat Stevenson; Hotel Prancis News Stand, dington, D. C .- Ed Brinkman, Fourth and Pacific Ave., N. W.; Ebbitt House New

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ter TODAY'S WEATHER-Partly cloudy with

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1904.

PARKER'S GROWING STRENGTH. One reason for the apparent inevitability of New York's instructions for Parker is given by our New York correspondent as a triumph for Hill over Murphy. Another reason, according to

other authorities, is the realization on Murphy's part that an uninstructed delegation would give Hearst a better chance than one instructed; for Murphy doesn't want Hearst. His dalliance with Hearst is explained on other grounds than sincere friendshipgrounds not so creditable to Murphy's ingenuousness, if more flattering to his judgment. Murphy would prefer an uninstructed delegation if he could feel reasonably confident of his ability to swing it for Cleveland or McClellan; but he is willing to fall in with the instruction programme now, as an ex-

treme protection against Hearst,

Were it not for the close affiliation of Judge Parker with David B. Hill, the accepted programme in New York would be received with greater satisfaction, not only by the better class of Democrats but also by the independent voters, who would prefer Mr. Cleveland, for example, to President Roosevelt. Such is Mr. Hill's reputation that a general belief in his strong influence with Judge Parker or any other Demo cratic nominee would injure that nominee greatly in quarters whence Democratic gains must come if any electoral votes of moment are to be won for the Democratic ticket in Northern States. For this and other reasons, Judge Parker is strongly distrusted by ex-President Cleveland and his friends. Neither D. B. Hill nor any man representing him can be elected President of the

United States. In other respects Judge Parker's can didacy seems to deserve the rapidly growing strength it is acquiring both North and South. Pre-eminent among his qualifications is the now no longer concealed hostility of Mr. Bryan. Everything that Bryan demands in a candidate is the most certain mark of unfitness. And yet Judge Parker's aloofness from the internal Democratic difficulties of 1896 and 1900 is such as to commend him to thousands of nominal Bryanites who will join Bryan in repudiating any proposal to discipline them for staying with their party in those two campaigns, but will part company with him when he seeks to require present submission to him as the price of nomination in 1964. Parker's strength largely consists in his equal availability with the mass of Cleveland Demo crats and the mass of Bryan Democrats. It is probable that the great majority of Democrats today would welcome a nomination that offered to unite the party on a medium ground, unacceptable alike to the rule-or-ruin Bryanites and to the rule-or-ruin Cleveland coterie.

It has been the view of many Demo crats that the Hearst boom might result in driving the St. Louis convention to Cleveland, as the only escape from Hearst. This is yet a possibility; but it must be owned that at present the effect of the Hearst activity is in another direction, that is, in the direction of Judge Parker. This is true in the South as well as in New York. Those Democrats who could be persuaded to fly from Hearst to Cleveland but could not be persuaded to fly from Hearst to Parker are relatively few, compared with those who would welcome any man who. like Parker, seems fit to com bine both wings of the party except the extremists of either side. It is enough for the moderate Bryanites to know that Parker has not been identified with anti-Bryan propaganda -within their party, and it is enough for the moderate Cleveland partisans to know that Parker is indersed in such reputable and trustworthy quarters as the New York Times and Brooklyn Eagle.

Many a man has been nominated for the Presidency and polled a satisfactory vote, even if deterred by chance from election, whose prior career was as modest as Judge Parker's has been up to today. His career on the bench and in politics seems to reflect nothing but credit upon him, and Bryan's idea that a Judge should be a howling mountebank like himself will deceive no one. Bryan would be the first to criticise Parker if he were to go about disgracing his official position by exhibits in the art of demagogy. When Parker ran for Surrogate of Ulster County in 1877, he was the only Democrat elected, his colleagues on the ticket being de feated by a Republican majority of 1000 votes. In 1897 Judge Parker carried the state for Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals by 60,000, notwithstanding a Republican majority of 268 -

17,000 the succeeding year. In 1884 he assisted as delegate in the nomination of Cleveland, and in 1885 he was chairman of the Democratic executive com mittee for the State of New York. He would make a respectable candidate for the Presidency, though probably an unsuccessful one, and present indications strongly point to his nomination.

A WARNING TO RAILROADS.

The unanimity with which the newspapers of Missouri and Kansas are jumping on Senator Burton, now that he has been convicted of accepting a bribe, is certainly startling, in view of the silence heretofore maintained concerning him and his methods. One Kansas City paper calls upon all who acquiesced in Burton's election to refrain from censuring him now, and while this stinging rebuke of everybody concerned is doubtless merited, it will not, of course, stay the united voice of condemnation. A sample characterization of the disgraced Senator is contributed by William Allen White to the Chicago Tribune, from which we cull a few sentences:

He has no philosophy of life, no horizon beyond office brokerage.

When he retires from the Senate he will give up the ambition of a lifetime and wat opportunity utterly frittered away. He will go out of office poor in worldly loods and still poorer in friends, and robbed of his good name, the only capital a mar nay have, who begins life anew on the hady side of the hill. He has flourished and flaunted himself in

the eyes of his people; young men have seen his wicked prosperity and have been misled to believe that more smartness paye. Yet by the miserable tragedy of his fall he has written for the whole Nation an object lesson in the profitableness of decency and of the simple life, with its simple, homely ru of honesty and its plain, wholesome joys.

The general lesson that honesty is the best policy is diversified in Senator Burton's case, however, by the minor aspect his election presents toward railroad activity in politics. He was elected, it appears, through the efforts of railroad attorneys and lobbyists. Mr. White's explanation of Bur ton's rise to power is that railroad influence elected him. The Rock Island. the Santa Fe and the other Kansas roads knew what sort of a man Burton was, and they wanted him because of the record he had made. He was their ideal Senator. Orders were given to the host of local rallway attorneys in and out of the Legislature to work for and elect Burton, and they obeyed orders, Burton's downfall, therefore, is a hu-

miliation for the railroads that elected him, and will encourage railroad men like President Mohler and Attorney Cotton, of the O. R. & N., who believe that a railroad's duty to itself is done when it protects itself from persecution without attempting to enter polities to control it and dictate nominations. Here in Oregon no man has been elected to the Senate because he was a railroad man. In Washington, also, the record so far is clear. Mr. Ankeny was acceptable to the roads, because he was a fair man, and so was Senator Foster. In the coming Senatorial election the railroads should be satisfied with any one of several men who are known to be reasonable in their views of corporations. They would make a mistake to try to elect a man just because he is their choice. A leading cause of the Republican party's difficulties in Nebraska is the pernicious activity of D. E. Thompson, a Burlington lobbyist, in secking a seat in the United States Senate for himself.

A FAMILIAR EXCUSE. Mr. Sully, for a brief space of time the ordly bull of the New York cotton ring, went down, so he says, because at a critical moment he was unable to raise \$500,000 with which to continue the fight. This relatively insignificant sum given or loaned, he could have retired in due course of manipulation many times a millionaire; lacking it, he was posted as a defeated and broken man, and later was given ruthlessly into the hands of a receiver. This is an old story on 'change. It has its pathetic side, too, though the knowledge that I merely presents the would-be biter as the bitten has a tendency to dry up in their fountain the tears that wait the requisition of sympathy.

The one exception, perhaps, to this rule was found in the case of General Grant, who in the role of speculator which he assumed unwittingly found himself suddenly face to face with ruln in all that the word implies-loss of fortune, honor, and the respect and confidence of his fellow-countrymen. Blindly casting about for escape, he called W. H. Vanderbilt from a dinner table o ask his check for \$150,000, only to find later that the failure of his firm was inevitable. The agony of spirit endured by the old soldler and ex-President when it was borne in upon him that he had been made the prey and tool of an unscrupulous man, though often dilated upon in a friendly and pitying way, can scarcely be more than imagined. It is known, however, that the humiliation and consequent depression of mind that he suffered because of the turn of fortune's wheel that carried his name and credit down made it impossible for hin to meet an insidious disease with the resistant power that alone could have conquered it. General Grant got the sum he asked for only to find that it was inadequate to save his fortune while it added largely to his humilie tion and anxiety, from the fact that i

which he was at the time unable to discharge. Perhaps if Sully could have raised the \$600,000 which he says would have carried him beyond the danger point and left the road to wealth open to him, be would have found, as did General Grant, that the money would merely have been lost in the maelstrom in which he was struggling. He was carrying on his books when he was forced to assign some \$36,000,000 worth of cotton contracts. The amount of credit at the banks which this involved was enormous, and even with cotton as collateral the situation was unstable and uncertain. Back of him were many men who, while not known in the transaction, had the credits at the banks which carried the sum total. Sully alone appeared in the deal. As the situation became more demanding from day to day, more millions were put up, until finally, as the grand manipulator declares, he lost the game for want of the \$600,000 necessary for

was a personal obligation to a friend

a last throw. The history of stock gambling does not warrant the assumption that the sum called for in vain would have saved him had it been promptly forthcoming. "Only \$600,000." This is an immense sum of money, but it is insignificant as compared with the total amount involved. It is not probable that it could have checked the pressure of coming disaster any more than did the \$150,000 which represented the value of the check drawn by Mr. Vanderbilt

firm for which his name and financial

honor stood tottered to its fall.

The "if" represented in this plea is prominent figure in the summing up of disaster, defeat and disappointment in every walk of life. If this man's health had not failed, the world would have learned much to its profit through the workings of his mind; if the cham pion of the prizering could have held out for one more round he would not have lost the belt; if his friends had no played him false, the defeated candidate would have won the coveted nomination; if the politician could have mustered a few more votes he would have been elected; if the depositors had not made a run upon the bank, or a merchant had been able to secure a litde more time, financial disaster would have been averted, and so on to the end of a long chapter. Synonym of disaster, this little word

if" is made the scapegoat of much of which it is innocent. In point of fact, we know what has happened but we do ot know what would have happened "if" this had not. We think in retrospective bitterness that we see the gate vay whereby we could have escaped failure, had it not closed upon our endeavor at the critical moment. The story of failure prefaced by this little word is a long one, invading every realm of human effort; It is a sad one introducing every sort of calamity But who shall say that it does not, after all, introduce as many happy alternatives that lead to success as those that are sad and lead to failure?

MEN WHO HAVE CHANGED THEIR

In a recent list of famous men who from one cause or another, have had their names changed; is found that of the father of Confederate Surgeon-Gen eral Moore. He was a South Carolinian and was graduated from West Point in 1827 under the name of Stephen W. Moore. Later he changed his name to Samuel W. West Moore, and still later he combined the two last words and was known as Samuel W. Westmore. His son retained the family name, and under the name of Samuel P. Moore acquired distinction as Surgeon-General of the Confederate Army, Gen eral Grant's accidental change of name is well known. The progenitors of William J. Bryan were O'Briens or O'Bryans in Kentucky not many years ago. Alexander Stephens interpolated 'Hamilton" in his name and was known to history as Alexander H. Stephens, and Mr. Cleveland, for the sake of brevity, or euphony, dropped the name Stephen, which his fond parents bestowed upon him as a "middle name," and is known to the world as Grover

Cleveland only. These are a few of the examples that prove that a name, whether baptismal or inherited, is not an arbitrary possession, but one that can be dropped or modified without even legislative permission, though prudent men frequently seek this when it is desired to change the last name. While the man who changes his name is sometimes looked upon with suspicion, it is a fact that it requires great fortitude to carry through life some of the names which events or circumstances have inflicted upon human beings. Most of the animal names are of this class, and some of them, when burdened with prefixes or suffixes, are as ludicrous as that of "Sitting Bull," "Standing Bear," "Young Man Afraid of His Horse," and other familiar names of Indians. Some of them, however, are improved in this

Mr. Calf, for example, has reason bless the ancestor who added dignity to the family name by calling it "Metcaif." Mr. Hog perhaps did the best that he could do without going back on his ancestral name utterly when he added another letter to his name and stood forth fore the world as Mr. "Ho man born Bull did a good job when he began to write his name "Bullet," the happy conception not changing the fighting character of his patronymic but rendering it slightly more euphonious. Some sympathy is due the afflicted man who endeavored to improve upon his name by writing it "Piggett" "Piggot," The man who was born Slaughterhouse showed a decent regard for posterity by dropping the first two syllables of a name suggestive of much that a person of quick sensibilities does

not care to remember. None of these names or other name that in the beginning meant something are as trying, however, as combinations of letters and sounds that mean noth ing and must be carried as dead weight by those upon whom in innocent infancy they fell. It would be easy to cite examples of this infliction which brave men and women and shrinking children are bearing among us today. But specification in this line would b unkind. - We can only assure those thus oppressed of the generous sympathy of onsiderate people and point to the example of great and good men who have ased their posterity of the burden of ludicrous names by simply discarding them.

AMERICAN WHEAT NOT NEEDED.

The weekly wheat statistics bear a lecided similarity to their predecessors for many months past. That is, they reflect a decidedly strong situation at ome and an equally weak situation abroad. This is not corroborative evidence of that oft-repeated statement that we have nothing to fear from the foreigners in the way of a retaliatory tariff on our breadstuffs because "they must have our wheat and flour." Our exports of wheat this season are about 60,000,000 bushels short of those of the previous season to date, and the differ ence is rapidly increasing. The world's shipments, as posted yesterday, showed exports last week of 9,771,000 bushels compared with 8,801,000 bushels for the preceding week.

Of this amount, the United States the greatest wheat-producing Nation of earth, contributed but 1,267,000 bushels while Russia, which we have been promised for the past six weeks would levy an export duty and keep her wheat at home, was to the front with shipments of over 2,000,000 bushels. Argentina, which grows wheat cheaper than the United States can ever hope to, fell short of the previous week by about 300,000 bushels, but was still evidence with shipments of 3,040,000 bushels, and a strike on at the same lme. Diminutive Australia, just emerging from a seven years' famine, wa well up toward the American shipments with 1,016,000 bushels, and India, where the famine never ceases shipped 1,208,000 bushels, the Danubian ports, with 1,192,000 bushels, contribut ing the remainder. These figures show pretty conclusively that, while we may strut around and swagger about having the foreign wheatbuyer at our mercy he is quietly buying his supplies from countries that are willing to sell a good

long as we have a short crop and a big

If we could so regulate matters that we could do our little bragging about our independence only on these shortcrop years, the foreigners might continue to buy liberally when we have more than we need at home and still feel no need of levying a duty, which they will do sooner or later if the rest of the world continues to turn off good crops and sell them at low prices. In addition to the bearishness conveyed by the statement of world's shipments, there was an increase of over 2,000,000 bushels in the quantities on passage. This foreign weakness was partially offset in this country by another liberal decrease in the American visible, which reduced that stock to 31,727,000 bushels, bringing it down to within 1,600,000 bushels of the amount in sight in 1898, when it later in the season faded away to the smallest proportions on record. Prices declined over a cent in Chicago, and the Liverpool markets, which have been closed for three days, will undoubtedly display becoming weakness when they open tomorrow.

Until there is something very much more bullish in the foreign-situation the outlook for high prices next season is not so bright as it might be, but so long as stocks are so light in America and farmers so firmly imbued with the belief that America can work along independent of all other nations, prices in our markets will remain well above a parity with those of the rest of the

Surprising stories and rumors, the natural accompaniment of a United State Senatorial campaign in the Evergreen State, are coming out of the badly mixed political situation in the State of Washington much earlier than usual. The most remarkable of these stories is that regarding an alleged ombination between Governor McBride and George Stevenson, the respective eaders of the anti-railroad and railroad forces. This combination, if it has been effected, reflects no credit on either man, and will weaken the strength of both with their respective followings. Of the two men, however, Stevenson has the most to lose, for the reason that the attitude of McBride toward the railroads during the Rogers admin istration has since made his sincerity in the anti-railroad fight, a matter of question, while Stevenson's uncom promising loyalty to the railroads has never before been questioned. As a member of the last Territorial Legisature the Constitutional Convention and the first State Legislature, and subsequently as a lobbyist and politiorganizer, Stevenson has always been thoroughly consistent in his attitude, and for him to make a tle-up at this late date with an antagonist less noted for consistency will harm him more than it will McBride. The deal, if it has been made, will in all probability mark the beginning of the end of Sam Piles' Senatorial boom, although it is extremely doubtful if it could have attained great proportions even had this combination not been effected. Washington is essentially a rallroad state. She owes her greatness to the enterprise of the railroads, and her population return the compliment by voting the rallroad ticket. The next Senator, like all of his predecessors, will be friendly to the railroads. Mr. Piles has this qualification, but he has need lessly antagonized influential men high in railroad councils, and they will punish him by electing a man equally friendly to their interests, and more diplomatic.

The Oregonian believes that it voices the unanimous feeling of Portland's business community in tendering to Mr. Mohler sincere regret at his departure from the scene of so many years of faithful and efficient work. As he leaves the presidency of the O. R. & N. to assume the post of vice-president and general manager of the Union Pacific, he carries with him not only the esteem but the affection of great numbers all over Oregon, Washington and Idaho, who have admired his fine talents, appreciated his lovalty to the territory served by his road, sympathized with him in his recent touching bereavements, and now rejoice at his well-merited advancement. We bespeak for him the confidence and co-operation of the people whither he goes, and on behalf of this city and the surrounding region we tender to his successor the same support and cordiality always entertained for Mr. Mohler.

The straits to which Democratic National leaders are driven in the search for Presidential timber is thus outlined: Nominate Hearst, defy the trusts, and Mr. Hearst will see that \$1,500,000 is furnished to the Democratic National Committee as a working fund. Nominate Parker, Cleveland, Gray, Olney or any other conservative man, and the party will be forced to go to the trusts for campaign funds and Roosevelt will win easily." In this strait betwixt the two the harried committee hesitates, afraid either to fish or cut bait.

Judge Charles Swayne, of the United States Court of Fiorida, is threatened with impeachment. The charges against him include those of being absent from his circuit, being a nonresident of his district, imprisoning a lawyer in contempt proceedings, imprisoning the son of a litigant, also for contempt of court and refusing to hear a certain witness in a case before him, alleging that he would not believe the witness under oath. It is strange how finical some people are!

The Portland baseball team is well on the road with a duplicate of last year's "hard luck" story. Already, thus early in the season, the recital has grown tiresome. The thought of its running on and on until November would be appalling but for the fact that few people, after a time, will pay any attention to it.

It is a very fortunate Republican County Convention that leaves no sore spots except in the Democratic party. When the Democrats are dissatisfied with a Republican ticket the outlook is good for success.

Senator Carmack's Views.

Nashville (Tenn.) Banner (Dem.) We agree with Mr. Carmack that the omination of Mr. Hearst would certainly emoralize and defeat the party, but we hardly think that the nomination of Mr iand would be demoralizing in any hurtful sense. But we do not expect Mr. Cleveland to be nominated, although such result is not impossible, and there are nany Democrats who believe he is the of election. Should Judge Parker, Mr. Carmack's favorite, be the nominee, the Democrats would have a good, safe man o rally around, and the Senator would hampered in his efforts to help out the previous year, and another of in favor of General Grant, when the deal cheaper than we can afford to so elect a Democratic President,

WINSTON THE WIT.

The death of Colonel Patrick Henry Winston at Spokane Sunday removes one of the most interesting and brilliant wits that ever scintillated in the West, While the eloquent Southerner will long be remembered by all classes of people with wrom he came in contact, he will espe-cially be missed by the politicians and newspaper men who have been regular attendants at the state conventions and legislative sessions since Washington became a state. The Washington politicians are a strenuous lot and find pretty steady employment in putting up jobs on each other, but seldom have they ever been too busy to stop and listen to one of Colonel Winstou's famous epigramatic monologues or stories. He was possessed of an unfailing fund of wit and humor and his presence at any kind of gathering was positive assurance that there would be some life in the proceedings. "Win-ston's stories" would fill many volumes and they were all good and always fit-"Winted the occasion. He was in attendance at nearly all of the big Senatorial fights in the state of Washington, and he always found plenty of targets for his ra-pler thrusts of wit. At one of these contests a number of

years ago, the colonel was pulling hard for one of the "under dogs" in the fight, for one of the "under dogs" in the fight, and day after day assured the newspaper men that his candidate would surely win out, although one of the opposing candi-dates was charged with making heavy drafts on a "barrel." When the end came and the forces of Colonel Winston's candidate went over to the enemy he was playfully chided by a newspaper man for osing his fight. The reproach was not very gracefully received, and with a string of profanity modulated with the Colonel's inimitable Southern accent, he said: "Beat? Of course we got bent. How in the blankety blank nation do you expec to beat six millions of money with a pitcher of ice water? You might do it

if the contest was pulled off in Hades, but you'll never do it in Olympia." The Colonel was still feeling sore over his defeat a day later, when he departed for Seattle. He was approached on the depot piatform at Olympia and asked with bitterness, "I am going to Seattle From there I will return to South Caro-ina. I can stand it to live awhile with political scrubs but when I die. to be in a land where I am assured that on resurrection day I will go up with gentlemen." As a stump speaker Colonel Winston was a decided success, and his work in the Populistic campaign of 1896 contributed in a large degree to the success of the ticket. He was no sparing in his criticism of the new party with which he was temporarily affiliated and told many humorous stories at the expense of the middle-of-the-roaders On one occasion, while making a speech at a Palouse town he drew a vivid word picture of the woes that had resulted from Republican rule in the country and fol-lowed it with one which showed up the Democrats in an equally unfavorable light. He spoke in eloquent terms of the doom that awalted the country under the administration of either of the old parties, after a glittering climax, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, there is no re lief, absolutely no relief." Thi This perorasat dumfounded. They had fully exected the Colonel to suggest as a mean the voting of escape, After giving the dead silence which followed time to soak in, the Colonel arose and told a story running about

A number of years ago I visited an insan asylum in the South, and through the courtesy of an attendant was shown through the dif-ferent wards. In the first we found a class of funatics so violent that most of them were strapped in padded cells and were at-tended by numerous guards. In the next ward the inmates were less violent and attendants were fewer. Thus it continued until finally we visited a large, well-lighted apart-ment, opening out on a lawn. Here were numerous well-dressed individuals strolling hout, apparently with no restraint whatever cautiously asked one of them if his mine was affected, and he promptly answered that it was not, but that people thought it was and kept him shut up. "But," said I, "there seems to be no restraint on you, the doors are open at that end, there is a low windo over in the corner, and there is even a ladder standing against the wall."
"Oh, yes, I understand," said the lunatic,

"but you see that little fellow over under I suggested that it would be an insignificant task for such a large number of men to over power that one lone man and escape that way, if they did not wish to take advantage of the other openings to freedom. "Now there is where all the trouble lies," said the "We have talked this matter over a thousand times, and we never can agree Some of us want to go out through the oper window, others want to make a break through the end doors, still another faction will listen to nothing else but taking the ladder, and still others insist that we overpower the guard and escape in that way. It is simply no use, we can never agree and our case is

Again the Colonel paused for a mo ment and then very impressively Tadies and gentlemen, those darn innatics are down there yet."

About a year ago Colonel Winston

started a weekly paper in Spokane, and like all of the Colonel's utterances it was distinctly Winstonian. He took the part of a free lance in politics and has been especially severe in his criticism of the railroads. The last issue of his paper, which appeared Saturday, contained a very severe criticism of the insincerity of Gverner McBride. When the Governor was in Spokane a few days before, he was interviewed by a Review reporter and made a very lame attempt to explain his attitude on the commission bill which he attempted to defeat during the Rogers administration in or-der that a bill placing the appointing power in the hands of the Lieutenant-Governor and two others could be passed Governor McBride's excuse was so "fishy" that he was handled as follows by Colonel Winston:

Senator Tolman introduced a bill in the Senator Toiman introduced a bit in the Senate providing for a railroad commission, to be appointed by the Governor. What did McBride, the presiding officer of the Senate, do? Did he pull off his coat and go to work for the bill, like an honest advocate of it would do? Not at all. On the contrary, came to the conclusion that the Senate being Republican, would not pass a commis-sion bill giving a Democratic Governor power to appoint a commission.

Why didn't he try the Senate, and see what

t would do before coming to this conclusion Instead of saying to his Republic riends: "Tolman's bill is all right. Le friends: get in and do all we can for it," he pro-ceded to get up another commission hill, exactly like Tolman's except that it vested the power to appoint the Commissioners in a heard to be composed of the Lieutenant Gov-ernor—that is McBride—the Auditor and the

stitute a Mollride railroad oligarchy was no only an insuit to the Governor of the state but to every Democrat in the Legislature but to every Democrat in the Legislature, and its effect was to instantly divide the friends of a railroad Commission into two friends of a railroad Commission into two opposing factions, while the railroad forces were presenting a solid front. At a time when unity among the friends of a commission was an absolute essential to success, McEride threw a firebrand into the camp in the shape of a bill to give him the right to appoint the Commission. Of course his bill was rejected, as it ought to have been. It was from the Governor the appointing power. took from the Governor the appointing power, where the constitution places it, and vested it in the hands of McBride & Co. The very moment McBride's bill was given the precedence—the right of way—in the Senate, all chance of passing any Commission bill was

How then can he say that he never opp bill giving the Governor power to appoint he Commission? He is condemned, not only by the record, but out of his own mouth. Thi the reason that while the voters of this nchman pure and simple, there is no er husiasm for him.

They take him like little Johnny said, when he told the stranger that his Uncle Bill was in the kitchen hugging the cook:
"That's bad," said the stranger. "Yes,"

replied Johnny, "it's bad, but it's the best be can do."

Winston's Weekly was a pretty ac curate reflex of the man whose name it bore and it was certainly independent with a capital I. Among other numer-ous articles bearing the Winston Imprint, there appeared in the last issue

We regret to say that we do not receiv as many suggestions how to run Wir Weekly as we used to. When it started we could hardly

around so thick were the suggestions. Then
they began to fall off, and and to relate they
have continued to do so until now it is really
refreshing to get one.
The fact that we never followed a single one, and never intend to, will not, we trust deter those whose interest in our welfare prompts them to make them from doing so.

The last one we got we came very near adopting. It was to say something once it favor of somebody. We certainly would has adopted it, if it had been accompanied by suggestion of the "somebody" entitled to so aderation at the hands of an independer mest journal. pelled to do as old Mrs. Spellings down in North Carolina did when "Clarky," her servant, brought in a dish on which was a olled chicken:

"Here," said Clarky, "is a chicken Mrs. Webb sent you."
"Did she send anything to go with it?"
asked Mrs. Spelling.

"No, marm," replied Clarky.
"Then take it back," said Mrs. Spelling. The Lone Fish-Ball.

Boston Transcript, "The Lone Fish-Ball" is said to have been written by Professor Lane, of Har-vard. This statement is made by Professor Norton in the introduction to one of the reprints of the Caxton Club, of Chicago where the song is called "The Lay of the Lone Fish-Ball." The version here given is from "Songs of the Eastern Coll compiled by Robert W. Atkinson, of compiled by Robert W. Atkinson, of Har-vard, and Ernest Carter, of Princeton, in which it was printed at the special requ of several Harvard alumni.

There was a man went up and down To seek a dinner through the town. What wretch is he who wife formkes, Who best of jam and waffles makes He feels his cash to know his pence, And finds he has but just six cents. He finds at last a right cheap place, And enters in with modest The bill of fare he swarches through, To see what his six cents The cheapest viand of them all Is "Tweive and a half cents for two Fish-

balls." And gently whispers: "One Fish-ball." The waiter roars it through the hall, The guests they start at "One Fish-ball!" "A piece of bread, sir, if you please

The waiter roars it through the hall We don't give bread with one Fish-ball!" MORAL Who would have bread with his Fish-ball,

Must get some friend to stand a treat. Yet They May Get it.

Who would Fish-ball with fixin's est.

Minneapolis Tribune. The New York papers bring a rational explanation of the reported differences between the Great Northern and Union Pacific interests as to the distribution of Northern Securities stock. It is said that agreement upon the plan adopted was Union Pacific and allied banking interests were fully represented. The question that has arisen since is a legal mestion The Union Pacific people re Northern Pacific stock. They have deposited this Northern Securities stock with a subsidiary company, the Oregon Short Line. This issued bonds upon them which wree sold to the Equitable Trus Company as trustee. Now the directors of the Oregon Short Line and of the Equitable Trust Company want to be satisfied that they can accept ratable propositions of Northern Pacific and Great Northern stock for this Northern Securities stock on deposit, without exosing the security for the bonds to at-They are taking legal advice on this question. After the experience of the Northern Securities Company with the legal advice of expensive counsel, they may decline to make the exchange out an order of the Supreme Court affirming its legality.

Twain Was in Line.

New York Press. Mark Twain and W. D. Howells wer one day lunching in a cafe in New York. Two overdressed young men entered and the first said in a loud voice Waiter, bring me some bisque of lot ster, a bottle of white wine and a chop. Just mention my name to the cook, so that everything will be done to my

The second young man said: "Bring me some sole with peas, an tell the cook who it is for." Mr. Twain gave his order a He said, with a wink at his companion:

Bring me a half dozen oysters, and mention my name to each of them."

The Texas Vernacular

Philadelphia Press. 'Have you ever been in Texas?' The man who thus inquired had very vidently been there. He proceeded: "You know they speak what is almost a language of their own down there Here's an example: "A little girl went into a rural grocery

"'Ain't you got no eggs?" she asked. "'I ain't said I ain't!' replied the store Well, responded the girl, 'I ain't ast

you ain't. I ast you ain't you is. Is you?"

Hearst in Georgia Papers. Monticello Courier.

The Hearst bubble seems to be busted in Georgia.

Cairo Messenger. Hearst's boom in Georgia seems to have gone glimmering. Waynesboro True Citizen.

Some papers have put it down that Hearst is an impossibility without having said a word to Bryan on this subject. Had a Hot Time.

The Outlook. Two church workers from a small town

were more than satisfied. One of them was asked by a friend on her return where she and her husband had been "In the slums of New York for a day and a night," she answered, enthuslly. "My dear, it was hell upon We had a splendid time!" instically

Red Oak as Arbiter.

Anderson, S. C., Mail. Some citizens of Red Oak, Ia., have passed resolutions indorsing Hearst. The of Red Oak are not good judge

Charles Kingsley.

My fairest child, I have no song to give yo lark could pipe to skies so dull Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be Do noble things, not dream them, all day long: And so make life, death, and that vast for-

One grand, sweet song.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Kim Ka Jin has been made the Corean Secretary of State. Sounds like a ragtime

fragment. Lou Cohen has been having some resairs made at Recreation Park, preparatory to the opening of the ball season,

says the Scattle Argus. Two kids, of the tough order, were coming down town after having been out

o inspect the grounds. "Say, Red," exclaimed one of them. 'are you going to take in der games dis

venr? "Naw," was the disgusted reply, "some bloke has nailed er siat over my season

Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, has an invaluable secretary, who furnishes his ooss with jokes suitable to each occasion on which a speech is required from the city's head. This should prove a hint to young men hesitating over the selection of a career. Study Joe Miller and the dime compilations of toasts, and become municipal funmaker. It may be, however, that the jump should not be taken without a previous look. The market for such jokes may be too weak for profit. Mayor Weaver, it must not be forgotten, is by birth an Englishman.

A man went to a nose and throat specialist the other day to have his cold cured, says the Saturday Evening Post. As he was paying a not small sum for the first treatment he said: "How long does it take you to cure a cold?"

"Three weeks," said the specialist. "And how long would it take me to get well if I didn't come to you?" asked the darmed patient.

"Twenty-one days," said the specialist. And it wasn't until the patient was half way home that he suddenly stopped and wondered whether he ought to laugh or get angry.

Mrs. Jaffray, the wife of a British army officer, was born in New York and shows her devotion to America, if we are to credit the New York Press, by having all her ball dresses made of red, white and blue. The skirt is usually arranged in red and white panels with stars scattered around the topsides. As Mrs. Jaffray is described by the Press as looking "statuesque in her stars and stripes," it would appear that she finds her costume becoming. If it made her look like a busted tlush we would place more faith in it as a proof of her devotion to the United States.

The man that invented the word "knocker" did more harm than any other person of his generation. Let any one offer the least criticism, and straightway he's damned by the single epithet-"knocker." Let anyone make a suggestion for the betterment of an institution, of a political party, of a baseball team-call him a "knocker" done with it. Had the word been known in apostolic times, Paul had been squelched with the one word-"knocker." Luther might have dropped his hammer and have let the wind blow his thesis through the gutter had the word "knocker" been deftly used by the church, There is no advancement without knocking of some kind,

"During one of my visits through the ountry districts," said the professor in the Philadelphia Press, "I happened to reach a small village where they were to have a flag-raising at the schoolhouse After the banner had been 'flung to the breeze," the teacher recited to them the 'Landing of the Pilgrims,' and requested each pupil to draw from his or her imigination a picture of Plymouth Rock.

"Most of them went to work at once, but one little fellow hesitated and at length raised his hand. " 'Well, Willie, what is it?" asked the

"'Please, ma'am, do you want us to draw a hen or a rooster?" "

Many times has the pitiable case of the Japanese been proclaimed to the world, and universal sympathy has gone out to the little men that have no cuss words in their language. "Sympathy without relief is like mustard without beef," however, and the Japanese themselves had to cast about for the beef of an effective word. The numerous British sailors in their ports gave the little brown nen their opportunity, and the London Daily Chronicle is authority for the statement that an endearing expression frequently used by the bluejackets is now used by the Japanese to designate all foreign sailors. "Damnyoureyes san" is how the Japenese address the frolleking tar, the "san" being equivalent to "honorable." "O honorable damnyoureyea" is indeed a happy combination of Oriental politeness and Occidental familiarity.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Hiram-Maria, this paper said the Russians retired in confusion. Maria-Does it may how they slept "-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

He-I don't see why you shouldn't believe that you are the only girl I ever loved. Why; did all the other girls believe it?-Judge. He—Her complexion is just like strawberries and cream, isn't it? She—It is sumething like trawberries; it comes in a box.-Philadelphia

"Do you know anything about the Mormons, Tommy?" saked the teacher. "Yes'm," re-plied the boy. "With the Mormons a wife is sometimes twins."—Chicago Post. Mrs. Breezy-The impudence of that woman! fow did she know that my husband would the with her? Mrs. Lakefront-From past ex-

-Judge. "So they call your country the land of the norning caim?" "They used to call it that," inswered the Emperor of Corea, "But this crillery they've been turning loose is worse than any alarm clock ever invented."-Wash ington Star.

He-But, really, don't you think if it came to a pinch your father would help me out? She (versed in the slang of the day)-If it came o a pinch he might ball you out .- Clevel

Giles-Congress could settle this woman's suffrage business in short order if it was to go about it in the right way. Miles-How? Glies -By enacting a law compelling women to rote. Then they wouldn't want to:-Chicago

"He has whipped me three times," said the Boston hoy. "And now what do you intend to do?" the sympathetic neighbor inquired, "I have proposed that we submit our differences to arbitration," the Boston boy replied.-Cleve and Plain Dealer.

Postmaster-Yes, sir, an' that married Mrs. Fresh was watching me with one eye an' flirt-ing with Zeke Crossby's hired man with the other. Farmer Ryetop-Do tell! I swan, these postoffice scandals are getting worse ever day.-Philadeiphia Telegraph.

"You should be willing to give everything for art." "I guess that's right. I've noticed that the people who talk most about giving every. thing for art usually end up by insisting that art shall give everything for them, with a few thrown in by the general public."-

Chicago Post. Miss Skeen-Where did you graduate from Mr. Gill? Mr. Gill-From the School of Phar

macy. Miss Skeen (with surprise)—Is it pos-sible? What a strange choice for a young man brought up in the city! But if I remem-ber rightly, your grandfather was a farmer,