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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ten a trace

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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1904

"THE WEAL PUBLIC."

This quaint phrase occurs many times in old English. The modern usage is not in that form, but the meaning is unmistakable. The public weal may be supposed the object of all parties. But as one party or the other-Republican or Democratic-is to win this year, and the policy of one or the other is to control the country, it is a legitimate in-quiry which of them would be the more likely to control it so as to minister the better to "the weal public.

There has been a good deal of experience with political parties in our country; so that there are now materials enough to form a basis of comparison between them. Parties are to be judged not so much by their professions as by the general tenor and course of their history. Comparison or contrast of the records of the two main parties does not, it must be said, afford any real ground for expectation that the Democratic party, now again about to contest for the helm of the country, would be a useful substitution for the

Looking to the common welfare and general prosperity, what is offered through the Democratic party? It is unable to formulate any definite policy. It was a rampant Bryan party in 1896 and again in 1900; on the assumption that maintenance of the gold standard would sell the country to plutocracy. But now its tendency is towards Parker, or some similar man, who would bring the plutocrats forward with a great campaign fund. Very probably the swing will be from one extreme to the other. It is not likely soon to be forgotten how deplorable was the business condition of the country when the Democratic party was last in power; or how, as soon as it was ejected, business and industry righted them-

selves and prosperity was resumed. We shall be told, of course, that further ascendancy of the Republican party will be a menace to liberty and will threaten the ideals of the country with destruction. But such claptraps can get no serious attention. The administration of the affairs of the country is on a sound basis, and prosper ity is very general. What more can be desired? Hardly a new experience with the Democratic party, so long as conditions from 1893 to 1897 shall be remembered.

HAS RUSSIA LEARNED ANYTHING?

The most favorable view that can be taken of the events on the Yalu is in accordance with the premeditated retreat of the Russian forces toward Harbin; but if we grant them this view of withdrawal, the fact remains that the retreat is marked by losses and by obvious inferiority to the Japanese in tactics and strategy, which go far to offset whatever moral advantage Russia hopes eventually to gain by increasing nearness to her own base, and increasing distance of the Japanese from their base.

The most intelligent discussion of the military situation in Southern Manchuria that we have seen is the long interview with Baron Hayashi at Lon-With engaging frankness, the baron admits that the victory is not as decisive as he could have wished, and points out that in any event it is only a question of time when these Japanese victories will cut but little figure, in view of the inevitable day when Russia assumes the offensive and Japan must find ways to resist the onset of superior Russian force. It seems to us that if Baron Hayashi errs at all it is side of conservatism. In an excess of caution he may undervalue the

significance of the Yalu operations. Military critics will be powerfully impressed with the fact that Kuroki outplayed Kuropatkin at every point in the game. The Russian losses were sustained in a wise effort to cover the retreat of other parts of the army; but adequate strategy would have prevented the Japs from putting the Russian forces in that extremity. The Japanese have carried out their crossing of the Yalu on precisely the lines followed by them ten years ago, and the Russians have enacted the part of helpless China as faithfully as if it had been laid out for them. In view of this comparison in military acumen, the official Russian observation that it is important to know where the Japanese army is all the time would appear a superfluous

balt for sarcastic replies. All the world knows that the Russian soldier will cheerfully endure to stand in his tracks and be slaughtered until whole divisions have been swept away. But that does not spell victory, nor is it a subject of which the world is await-

Russia cannot reconquer Manchuria in the old way by dogged advance of immense columns, which will only serve as food for modern magazine guns with open formation in skillful hands. What is required to know now is whether Russia has learned anything, for Japan has evidently learned everything. It is hard to see how the military caliber that put up Sunday's blundering defense can organize successfully the more difficult task of offense.

A DEMOCRATIC GALAXY.

The Democratic dilemma is diversified by two diverse and coincident appearances-one the Hearst victory in Chicago, the other the Cleveland lecture at Princeton. In view of the previous strength of Mr. Carter Harrison, the signal victory scored over him by the Bryan-Hearst combination is certain to revive the drooping spirits of the anti-Parker agitators, albeit Chicago may not and probably will not dominate the Illinois State Convention. No one need suppose that the Bryan-Hearst people will be without power at St. Louis, if not to name their first choice, at least to defeat the first choice of the reor ganizers.

Cynical though it may seem, we can only interpret Mr. Cleveland's revival of his wholly commendable undertakings in the labor difficulties of 1894 as a modest but insistent reminder of his worth. It is not to be supposed that Mr. Cleveland's suggestion that he established a binding precedent at Chicago and Sacramento will be taken seriously by the country at large. It is inconceivable that he himself supposes any such thing. One can only feel, therefore, that his deliberate calling attention to his record in that affair is to set people to thinking about himself at an opportune moment.

That Mr. Cleveland's indorsement of Parker has injured the latter's chances no sincere observer can doubt. That indorsement was instantly seized upon by Democrats in House and Senate who have prided themselves upon their "regularity," as a casus belli against Parker, and it has given great aid and omfort to the Bryan-Hearst operations. As things stand, however, we are unable to see any practical issue of Mr. Cleveland's enterprise, What Bryan man, hating Parker because Cleveland commends him, can be induced as an escape from Parker to take Cleveland himself? Harrison, probably, is eliminated: but Olney and McClellan are left, and, in a pinch, Francis of St.

LET US EXTEND THE HOSPITALITIES. Much of the immigration that is now coming to Oregon is of a class greatly needed. Farmers accompanied by their wives and children, and having the appearance of men and families of the industrious, thrifty type, should receive cordial welcome and all the assistance in the way of information which our people or those among us to whom application is made in this line can give. In a general way these people know where they are going; specifically they know what they want. A little intelligent and kindly interest in them, shown upon their arrival by people who are to become their neighbors and fellow-citizens, will do much toward giving them a pleasant first impression of the country, so essential in warding off homesickness and so conducive to a cheerful spirit and to a right start in a strange location.

Some people in our rural districts who are known as "old settlers" and are proud of the title have been at times censured for a lack of hospitality and friendliness toward newcomers. Little effort, it has been said, has been made to make the stranger setting up his habitation in some of the more sparsely settled neighborhoods "feel at home." Discouraging accounts have been given of the rainy season; bad roads have been dllated upon; school putting the best of all that is good before the newcomers, the disagreeable things of life that are common to all new locations, but as the intelligent and loyal Oregonian believes are found here in less proportion than in any other place, are exploited and made

much of. It is difficult to believe that thes charges have any basis beyond that provided by the dismal notes of the croaker, who expected to find in Ore gon a chance to live without work, and, through his disappointment and failure to get on in the world from causes inherent in his own makeup, has "turned sour." Industrious, thrifty farmers of Oregon are almost without exception contented with their conditions and surroundings. The slipshod ne'er do well charges his nonsuccess in life to the climate, to industrial conditions, to low prices for agricultural products, to lack of a market-to anything, indeed, except the right thing. There are people of this class in Oregon, of course; they are to be found everywhere. But even these "get along," to use their own phrase-so comprehensive and yet so narrow-much better in the Pacific Northwest than it would be possible for them where the climate is rigorous and crops fluctuate in yield and occa-

sionally fail altogether. Immigrants arriving in Portland and proceeding on up the Willamette Valley or out into the Umpqua or Rogue River Valleys at this time are to be most cordially congratulated. The country, even from the car windows and viewed by tired, anxious eyes, presents a grand panorama of vernal beauty. This first impression of the land, with its promise of abundance, with proof on every hand and still descending in occasional showers that it is well watered, with villages, their church spires and commodious schoolhouses passing at frequent intervals before the car windows; with lush meadows and luxuriant grain fields and orchards over which the "snowflakes of the apple and cherry blossoms" dance and shimmersurely these delights of Spring and of Nature, together with the promise of harvest abundance, must appeal pleasantly and hopefully to farmers and their wives and children who are coming now by the trainload to make their homes in Oregon. Let somebodyeverybody with whom these strangers come in contact-make it a point of conscience to welcome them and to answer fully, cheerfully and truly all questions asked by the homeseckers. Welcome is their due; to extend it is

There has seldom been a more pathetic spectacle before any court than a state. that presented when James N. Typer orne in an invalid's chair into a Washington courtroom last Monday fo answer to the charge of conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with the postal frauds lately discoving information. What wins battles in ered. General Tyner is 76 years old, strike was answered by the mineown-

our duty.

length of years alone would justify He had been in the service of the Govament in the Postal Department for half a lifetime. A competent man in his prime, and honest and public-spirited as well, he has, as recent events indicate, in late years become the sport and prey of younger spirits. Feeble, emaciated, worn with anxiety, apprehensive of conviction, cowering under humiliation, his aspect as he was carried before the bar of justice to make answer to a criminal charge was an arraignment of the act of placing and keeping burdens upon the aged which should be borne by younger men as a grave political blunder. It is not probable that this old man was an archconspirator in the postal frauds with which his name is connected. He was most likely the tool, or unwittingly the confederate, of the venal crew that schemed and planned and defrauded the Government. It is a matter of sincere regret that he did not retire from the official swimming pool while yet his strength was sufficient to battle against the undertow that finally drew

A TERRIBLE STORY.

Under the caption of "The Reign of Lawlessness, Anarchy and Despotism," Ray Stannard Baker, in the current number of McClure's Magazine, tells the story of the Colorado mining situation, which has small promise yet of an early settlement, although it is over a year ago since the troops were called out and 3000 are still in service to keep the strikers quiet. Governor Peabody calls it an insurrection against the state authorities, while Judge Stevens, of the District Court at Oursy, says that the Governor is responsible. The original trouble grew out of a strike of the Western Federation of Miners, sought to enforce an eight-hour day law. The miners succeeded in getting an eight-hour law passed in 1899, but it was declared by the courts to be unconstitutional. A constitutional amendment was then submitted to the people, making it imperative upon the Legislature to pass such an act, and the amendment was adopted, but the Legislature has not complied with the amendment. The failure of the Legislature to act led the Federation of Miners to order a strike.

The mining operators complained of the destruction of their property by the strikers and the Governor ordered out the troops a year ago. Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, was arrested a few weeks ago and Judge Stevens ordered that he be produced before him. This demand was refused, but the State Supreme Court issued a similar writ and Governor Peabody decided to respect it. The end is not yet. These are the fundamental facts of the story that is recited with a wealth of detail in Mc-Clure's, Governor Peabody is a banker closely identified with the conservative business interests of the state, who declared martial law in the Cripple Creek district and Telluride, proclaiming that anarchy existed, civil government had become abortive, life was in peril and property unsafe. In the exercise of martial law that followed the Governor suspended in one case the writ of habeas corpus, established and enforced military censorship of the press, made arrests without warrants and without charges, suppressed free speech and free press as imperiously as it is ever done in Russia. The whole force of the Victor Record was arrested and placed in the bulipen without warrant and without formal charges, although it was understood that the editor had crit-

icised the methods of the soldiery. Small boys and even women were arrested and sent to the bullpen for speaking disrespectfully of the soldiers. Private homes were entered and searched without warrant for arms. Ex-Congressman Glover, for standing upon his constitutional right to own and keep arms, was attacked in his the Western Federation of Miners were arrested, placed under military guard and deported to the boundary line of the county and ordered not to return. These men had long been citizens of Telluride, owned property there, had their wives and families there. The defense of the mineowners and prominent citizens of Colorado for these acts of military usurpation, which include the on of citizens from their homes and refusal to allow them to return is that these expatriated citizens belong to "the Western Federation of Miners," which is defined to be "a socialistic organization of lawless and violent men that had its birth in Butte City during the lawless copper war be tween Marcus Daly and Senator Clark: that practiced rebellion in the Coeur d'Alene conflict of Idaho: that in places where its members are striking life and

property are not safe." So cordially hated is this miners' organization that citizens' alliances have sprung up all over Colorado and have worked with the associations of mineowners in fighting this Western Federation of Miners. In August, 1903, the Western Federation of Miners ordered a strike in the Cripple Creek district and the Telluride district; in both places it was a sympathetic strike, because the miners in both places were absolutely contented with the excellent conditions of their work. But the strike was ordered to bring recalcitrant mill and smelter-owners in Colorado City and Denver to terms by cutting off their supplies of ore. The contented miners were not consulted as to whether they wished to go out or not, cause the Western Federation of Miners at its last convention passed a resolution placing the extraordinary power of calling strikes in the hands of President Moyer, Secretary Heywood and the executive committee. Heywood is described as pre-eminently the man of force in the Federation. He is a man of exceptionally powerful physique, a large brain and an imperious will. He was bred a miner from his youth, and socialism is his religion; he is a notable type of the leader of industrial lawssness in every land; a man who is, like Danton in the French Revolution. ndowed at once with the vigorous body of a fighter and the brain of a practical thinker. Such a man, when he ordered out 3000 contented, prosperous workingmen in Cripple Creek and some 2000 in Telluride, never cared a button about the fact that by his action he rendered unproductive millions of dol-lars' worth of property, disorganized one of the greatest industries of the West and threatened the prosperity of

Of course Heywood did not care, because he is a socialistic zealot, and, feeling deeply the wrongs of his class, he never cares about consequences; he thinks only of his cause, or rather his religion of socialism. The sympathetic these days is not fortitude, but brains, and much more feeble than even this ers resorting to the same appeal. The

nincowners prevailed upon the Governor to order troops to Cripple Creek and Telluride, and even advanced money to pay the troops, so that under their protection they could work their mines on a nonunion basis. The Gov-ernor sided with the mineowners, and evidently sent his troops not merely to prevent violence, but to break the strike, or, as General Sherman Bell expressed it, "to do up this anarchistic federation." The mineowners had a The mineowners had a friendly Governor and they used him for their own purposes, exactly as the miners in 1894 used Governor their friend, to accomplish their ends, Mr. Baker, however, admits that no body who knows the history of the miners' union in Colorado can doubt there would have been violence and assas sination if the operators had attempted to open their mines without military protection. The conclusion of Mr. Baker is that strike victories obtained by violence and bloodshed in 1894 finally brought on the catastrophe of 1903, which is likely to wipe out the Western Federation of Miners in Colorado and give unionism a setback for years This Western Federation of Miners is not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, nor do its leaders agree with Mr. Gompers, Mr. Mitchell or other prominent leaders. Lawlessness by bludgeon and lawless ness by finesse is the battle in Colorado between the Western Mining Federation and the mineowners and oper-

The announcement is made that an ronciad Federal law against crimping will go into effect May 13. A \$50 fine and three months' imprisonment can be mated out to any one soliciting sailors to desert the ship or removing their effects except "under the personal direction of the seaman, and with the permission of the master." This "exception" is all of the leeway that the enterprising boarding-house men de-sire, and the average sailor will give 'personal directions" for the removal of his effects as soon as he gets a whiff of boarding-house whisky. As for the master, he can keep his men aboard or he can invite them over the rail, just as he has been doing since the first sailor boarding-house was established. If they have a good, round sum coming to them as wages, the "permission" of the master will not be difficult to obtain. It has only been a few weeks since one of the British shipmasters not only gave his permission to have the men removed from his ship, but accompanied it with a bonus of \$20 per head. The crimp will never be reformed by statute or petition until his associates in business, the skipper and the sailor, develop a higher regard for right and

decency. The steamship Indrasamha, the last ressel of the old fleet of the Portland & Asiatic Steamship Company, leaves port this morning, and will join the Indravelli and Indrapura on the route between the Orient and New York. The coming of the "Indras" on the Portland-Oriental route three years ago marked a new epoch in the foreign trade of the Columbia River. They are strictly first-class modern steamers of a size and type that adapted them to any route in the world, and wherever they go their masters will have a kind word for Portland and her facilities for handling big ships. Captain Craven, of the Indrasamha, the commodore of the fleet, was the first man to bring an 8000-ton steamship to Portland, and since his first visit has become a pretty good Portlander. The best wishes the business community will go with him on the new route to which he has been assigned with his fine ship.

The accident which resulted in the death in this city of the 12-year-old son of I. J. Thompson, of Kalama, was one of those very distressing and entirely unforeseen occurrences which it facilities and social conditions have law office, shot through the arm and been criticised. In short, instead of forced to surrender himself a prisoner prudence. The death was due to into the soldiery. Twenty-six leaders of Juries received from the explosion of a cylinder of chemicals at a stereopticon entertainment, the boy's skull being fractured by a flying fragment of the cylinder. So far as has been developed, no one was to blame for the explosion, and, though everything possible was done to relieve the child death ensued after three days of unconsciousness. Sympathy is due to and has been freely expressed for all who are affected by the distressing accident.

The war in the Far East has had the effect of retiring the subsidized Japanese steamship lines from the trans-Pacific routes. As the business has also exhibited signs of retiring, there will be no scarcity of transportation facilities as the vessels still on the route can handle all that is offering and much more. The sudden slackening in freight offerings, however, cannot all be attributed to the war trouble, for, as will be remembered, the business which was handled in anticipation of the conflict reached such abnormal proportions that it could not be expected to hold up indefinitely. The present change is more in the nature of a readjustment than a decrease in business

A story comes from Astoria charging that our fellow-townsman, the en-thusiastic and indefatigable secretary of the Oregon Pioneer Association, has "made off with a monument" that marked the grave of McTavish, one of the old fur-traders, who was drowned in the Columbia River in 1818. Of course there is some mistake or misunderstanding about the matter. Otherwise the charge, which is now simply amusing, or at most annoying, would be a serious one, that could only find excuse in the zeal of the historical relic gatherer.

Now it is asserted that Congress has adjourned too soon, because in years of Presidential elections hitherto the average time of adjournment has been later. But there was nothing more for Congress to do-why shouldn't it quit? Heretofore there have been troubled conditions. Now there are none-for which the country is indebted to the success of the policy of the Republican party on the one hand, and to the weakness of that of the Democratic party on the other.

The reported occupation of Niu Chwang is startling, but not incredible. If it should be confirmed, it means nothing short of the long-expected isolation of Port Arthur, with its apparent choice between assault and starvation. This, maybe, explains the whereabouts of that missing Japanese army.

Kuropatkin assures his imperial master that he is glad the Japanese army has crossed the Yalu. No extenuation is offered of the tremendous effort that the Russians made to prevent this very desirable result.

BOURKE COCKRAN'S RAGE.

New York Tribune. (From Mr. Cockran's Speach in the Ho iast Saturday.) I challenge the gentleman now, as I challenged Mr. Hanna while he was living, as I challenged the New York Tribune last Fall in New York, while Mr. Hanna was still living, and as I now challenge every one on any side, to show where, in the last 20 years, I have not been a subscriber to, instead of a recipient from, campaign Denial Accepted With Specifications

(From the Tribune October 29, 1963.)
Mr. Cockran has evidently been deeply incensed by the charge that he was willing to sell his oratory to the fusion cause in this campaign and had actually been hired for a large price by Tammany. We give him the full benefit of his indignant denial that he has received money for his denial that he has received money for his speeches in behalf of Tammany. But he should have refrained from utterances calculated to create an impression that the Tribune invented that story and gave it all its circulation. What we did in the article printed last Saturday morning, to which he has angrily referred, was to publish a current report, which we ex-pressly described as such, and which, as a matter of fact, had appeared in print the afternoon before and was repeated by several morning newspapers simulta-neously with its publication in the Tri-bune. It was a report, moreover, which was pretty generally credited, for reasons which Mr. Cockran, in his calmer moments, surely has discernment enough to appreciate. When his present exces-sive heat has passed off he should be willing to confess to himself that it was utterly natural to suppose that he must have accepted a pecuniary compensation for adopting a course so amazing and so abhorrent. There was no process of logic by which to account for unpaid devotion on his part to Tammany this year. If by a long series of political somersaults Mr Cockran had not accustomed the public to associate him with the class of men whose services in the line of campaign speaking are producable on a cash basis, the circumstances of the present cam-paign were such as almost of necessity

to suggest the idea which he resents. Mr. Cockran's asraults on Bryan in 1898 were unbridled, and he voted for Mc-Kinley. In 1900 he flopped over and gave Bryan his support. For years after Tammany had raised him from obscurity, or something worse, he was its darling, but at length, owing to causes of which Mr. Jerome seems to have knowledge, he in-curred Croker's disdain and became an enemy of the organization. In 1897 he cheerfully voted for General Tracy, but two years ago he had got far enough back to support Mr. Shepard, with whom Tammany was trying to mask its infamles. Until within a few weeks, as he now acknowledges, he disapproved every single thing that Murphy was doing, but in obedience to his creed that nonparti-sanship in local politics is a heresy, he suddenly embraced Murphy and all that Murphy stands for. The fervor with which Mr. Cockran attempted on Tuesday night to give an appearance of moral consistency to this hariequin record jus-tifies us in crediting his assurance that now, as always, his speeches are gratul-tous; but it would be a piece of monstrous audacity for anybody to pretend that there was no excuse for the contrary impression commonly entertained last we

(It may be fitting now, in spite of Mr. ockran's protestations, to ask whether is sudden conversion and renewed service to Tammany can be regarded as in any sense gratuitous. The success of Tam many last Fall made a vacancy in Mc Clellan's district; whereupon Tammany, which had driven Mr. Cockran out of promptly put him back. Verily

Not Local Option, but Prohibition.

Salem Capital Journal.

Anyone who will read carefully the proposed local option law must realize that it is a prohibition law that he is dealing with.

local option infamous. It is prohibition, when they win or see at any election after this law is It is

that is about as strong as possible to get public sentiment to sustain." In many localities now the people vote not to license saloons when the local sentiment of the community is such that unlicensed saloons are the result. The continual litigation resulting, and the prosecutions in the court for selling liquor without a license in such com munities is a constant bill for the taxpayer to settle in court costs.

The multiplicity of unlicensed salons if the local option (prohibition) law is

It is the unlicensed, unregulated liquous shop that is the curse of the community today. It is sales in brothels and other unilcensed places that fill the police courts.

adopted by the voters at the June elec-

Warfare on the Modern Plan. Indianapolis News

The particulars of the recent brillian Japanese naval victory show that Admiral Pogo waited thirty miles out at seathat is, below the horizon-while his decoy fleet of small vessels tempted the Russians out of the harbor; then the ommander of the decoy fleet sent Tog wireless message to come in and he lid, with the result aforesaid. Here is a statement of a fact that the people of the last generation would not under-stand. A participant in our civil war reading that description would not know what it meant. And to think that this mysterious force and means of communication existed while our blockading squadrons were scanning the horizon glasses during the long watch of dvil war! How many more forces, how many more means of communication and sources of knowledge and power exist that we do not now dream of?

Labor's Truest Friend.

New York Times. The real friend of labor is not the forerunner of prosperity nor the vendor of social patent medicines, but simply the man who will stand for equal laws and the abolishing of special privileges There would be more practical social justice for this nation in repealing the iron and steel duties than in all visions of Karl Marx. There would be substantial relief for the poor in the re-duction of the tariff, free shipping and the consequent enlargement of foreign trade. All that would close a thousand channels through which the workingman is mulcted today and would put palpable money in his savings bank account.

No Thought of Public Interest. Minneapolis Journal.

The merger people are trying hard to save the pieces. A more prudent and far-sighted policy would be to try to obey the spirit as well as the letter of the The latter the general public do not care much about; they may not be so patient if they find the spirit of the law is still defied. The strange thing is that men of such large interests are no more solicitous about the favor of the public when it is manifest that it is so important to the security of property rights and preservation of vested rights.

Terrors of Reform.

St. Paul Globe, The star-eyed goddess of reform has so impressed Chicago with the merit of her cause that it is hardly safe for a copper to come out of a saloon wiping his lips in that town.

DEGENERATE OR DUNCE?

Chicago Chronicle. Students of morbid psychology should by no means neglect the opportunity for investigation which is presented by the readers of "yellow" newspapers nowndays. The field is promising of interesting results.

We have here the spectacle of severa thousand people, presumably sane, reading day after day the most obvious and brazen fabrications under the guise of war news. We have them reading two or three or half a dozen conflicting or contradictory accounts of the same event in the same newspaper. We have them perusing enormous head-

lines whose purport is flatly negatived by the text of the article below. We have them gazing at horribly blurred pictures "drawn from telegraphic description." We have them, in short, buying and paying for publications which are a men combination of literary and artistic de lirium tremens masquerading as news

papers.

What can be the mental processes such people? It is assumed that the per-son who buys a daily paper does so with the idea of reading the news, yet anyone who buys a "yellow" journal knows very well that he will find no news in it. He knows that he will find suggestive stories, red ink, incendiary editorials, slang, bad pictures, but no news.

Is such a person really deluded into believing that he is buying a newspaper, or does he buy it under the pretense that he wants a newspaper when he really de sires nothing but the suggestive stories the incendiary editorials, the bad pictures and the slang?

The problem is worthy of the attention of investigatora. Is the reader of the "yellow" journal a degenerate or a mere

Real News Now at Hand.

Pittsburg Dispatch,
Again the voice of the turtle and the
wish of the pigskin are heard in the and. East and West of the two bas ball leagues yesterday opened the sea-son and thousands shivered through the games. The ball careening in air shatered icicles into fragments, but frosty shower could not dismay the de fresty shower could not dismay the de-votees. Like in village lightning sched-ules the lamps are doused if it be "official moonlight," the national game defied real conditions and "opened." Relaxation from too nervous watching of the long falling of Port Arthur comes happily and that crisis that worries the party orators is delayed for the majority of the peo-ple until the game that decides the pen-nant. This long band winter will design nant. This long, hard winter will drive many a victim through the turnstile of the ball parks, but still many will wait to ask over the 'phone, "What's the

Business Men and Politics.

Washington Post, Washington Fost.

It is apparent that no amount of preaching will induce business men to take an active part in municipal politics. They will not attend the primaries and their money. onventions or abandon their money conventions or abandon their money-making pursuits for the purpose of puri-fying politics, particularly when the at-tempt is made to do so through opposi-tion to political machines that control existing administrations and are in posi-tion to "hold up" the business interests through franchise taxes, license regula-tions and other schemes well known to the professional politician. While the business man will not give his time to usiness man will not give his time the work of purifying municipal politics, experience shows that his purse is always open to aid the cause when the roform movement is carried on by competent, onest, enthusiastic fighters

Smoke Means Wasted Fuel.

Boston Transcript. Smoke means waste. The science of smoke prevention and the science of perfect combustion are equivalent terms. Once make a factory owner realize this and he is won over to the cause, for if he has intelligence enough to manage a business he must know that perfect combustion of the received and the perfect combustion of the received and the science of science of the science of feating with.

That is why the Prohibitionists are all fect combustion of fuel means no waste supporting the measure—when, as a mature of principle they have always called Turn up the wick and the lamp smoker of principle they have always called Turn up the wick and the lamp smoker of principle they have always called the principle of the lamp smoker of You are using too much oil—and get ting less light. The same is precisely lose at any election after this law is adopted.

Oregon now has a local option law once get the factory owner to under that is about as strong as possible to clouds of black smoke mean wast money gone up in the chimney and le power for his machinery-and you have onverted him.

Correction in Public Schools. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The effort to introduce more strenu discipline in the schools has resulted in a compromise proposition in Chicago, The Central Teachers' Council there has asked not for the restriction of the fullgrown rod, but for the power of spank ing. Moreover, this primary and domestic correction is further hedged about with the promise that the consent of parents must first be obtained. This reservation is apt to reduce the disciplinary effect to zero. We cannot conceive the American juvenile particularly of the turbulen stripe to be so docile as to bring to the teacher the written consent of the parent for his own paddling, or, if he de to be neglectful of the precaution of pad-ding the part of his anatomy set apart for chastisement.

Soldiers Who Do Not Forage. Washington Times.

The Japanese army seems determined to present a refreshing contrast to other armies in regard to the question of looting. The troops, though limited in ra-tions and marching through a country rich in poultry, fruits and grain, have not yet been known to give offense by lawless acts, and it will be remember that they established a similar record of self-restraint at the time of the margi on Pekin.

The Wee Brown Man.

Harper's Weekly.

Great Czar, good Czar, white Christian Czar,
The white world loves this brown sea wrait!

Brown brother, bared of hope, of faithBrown child, new born to blood and war.

The heart child loves him for his art; The heart world loves him for his heart, His dauntless heart, home or abroad, His love of flowers, Nature, God.

His love of nowers, Nature, Ood.
It loves this sudden, Orient star,
This lithe Venetian, lover true,
This lithe-born elf. so old, so new,
Wee neighbor of the stalwart CanrHis thousand lates, his million flowers, His terraced steeps, his cloud-topt tower And it would have you love him, to And track his warm seas through and through Great Czar, brave Czar, so far, so far,

Why, know you what these brown bees are Their length, their strength is scarce a spar Their length, their strength is scarce a sta They rarely eat, drink not at all. The one man this, from pole to pole, That never knows the flowing bowl! And brownle, sprite, or baby-man, He scarce may stand your waterband tall! And yet his hands are fron, steel. The arrow's flight is in his feet.

He comes, he goes, whirle by, can wheel
As winds that whistle down your street!

He scarce teams human save that he
Loves truly, bravely, humanly. Great Cear, wise Czar, peace-loving Czar,

In your proud capital from these New nadirs of your nether seas-

Great Cear, wise Char, peace-toving Char,
Your strength is as a cyclone's strength.
You hold a world in your arm's length—
Ten million ministers in war!
Your gold, the mines of Solomon—
The North Pole yours to tean upon!
Can you be greater? Aye, the hour
You read these water-wraiths a hand
Across your shoreless, gold-strown land
The grateful world will glad proclaim
How greater far your place, your power-How greater far your place, your power,
And sing your Christian deed and name!
As, sire, hear us! Great white Crar,
So brave, so strong, so wise in war,
Can you who scotched the Corsican
Turn now to bait this wee brown man?

NOTE AND COMMENT.

A New York Theater's Ad. COMING! COMING! COMING!

TORPEDOED "RETVIZAN." the appalling center of the first great battle Fort Arthur, is the most startling and stu-adous scene of the four great acts in the miscallons.

pandous acces of low our tramendous military drama: THE SIGNAL LIGHTS OF PORT ARTHUR. Brandon & Manzer's wonderfully realistic representation of the dramatic incidents of the opening of the present Russo-Japanese War. THIRD-AVENUE THEATER, Versioning May 2.

GATLING GUNS IN ACTION, DISCHARG-ING 800 SHOTS A MINUTE.

The destruction of the "Retvisan" by the Japanese Torpedo-Hoat "Amanti," and the Heroic Resence of the "Amanti," and the rote Rescue of the Hero, Hear VIOLET STALEY SING "MY KANGAROO,"

Republicans Win Soliphone.

J. R. Taylor, editor of the Paragould Soll-hone, the original Hearst becomer of Arkansas. s a candidate for district delegate to publican National Convention -- Arkan

A Fishing Episode.

Bill stopped to watch Tom Who was casting a rty, Got a cast in his eye

The Russians and Japanese have to fight over a hard map.

According to report, a cracker war is raging. Fire-crackers? The defeat of Carter Harrison is almost

like the ending of a dynasty. The bill of fare at the pen does sound a bit monotonous, but then the guests are

getting their grub cheap. A man is trundling a wheelbarrow from Cleveland, O., to San Francisco, He prob-

ably has more wheels than the barrow. The Kansas City Journal points out that it requires but 60 hours for the average

person to read the entire New Testa-It seems pretty tough luck on a man to be forced into the Vice-Presidency. Some men are born to oblivion, some achieve it,

but are forced into it. Just to show the Russian sailors in Port Arthur that they don't own the only battleshins on the beach, their confreres to the Baltic ran the Orel aground in the

The Russians do not look upon the loss of the guns at the Yalu as a loss, as by having removed the breech-blocks, they have rendered the weapons useless to the Japanese. This is logic of a peculiarly Russian type.

Angus M. Cannon, Jr., has a queer idea of what constitutes a joke. To tell a Gentile that a polygamous marriage had been performed, and then to deny his own statement may possess elements of humor discernible only to the Mormon eye.

General Kuropatkin is said to be quite deased that the Japanese were successful in their attempt to cross the Yalu. He should send General Kuroki a congratulatory message. Soon we may have the Czar and the Mikado applauding one another

The missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal Church has refused a bequest Cooper. Mr. Cooper was a victim of the Iroquois Theater fire, and the refusal to accept his money was due to his notoriously bad character, as shown by his attendance at an extravagansa.

He is ten years old, and the son of a physician at Enterprise. The other day in school the teacher was explaining the effects of alcohol upon the body, when 10-year-old burst out with, "Well, when my father goes fishin' he takes along a demisohn of whisky, an' he says it keeps him warm and makes the fish bite better, an' he ain't no drupkard, neither.

The New York Press recently published extracts from a private letter written by a New Yorker in Manila. Part of the writer's description of the Philippines, was epigrammatic. "The chief exports" said he "are hemp and dead American soldiers, The chief imports are coffins for dead soldiers and ammunition to kill more of them." So long as a people has money enough to buy rifles, a supply will be forthcoming, even from the factories of the country the race may be fighting against.

It is curious how in common speech one ord is given greater and another less effect than it had in its original meeting. The word peer, for instance, is frequently misused in the sense of the superior When Davenport was lecturing here he was described in advance notices as "the peer of living cartoonists." On the other hand one of the Holy Roller perverts was lately described as being "more than passing fair," "passing fair" evidently being ooked upon as but a lokewarm compliment to the girl's appearance.

"What a very curious person the Chinaman seems to us," says the London Daily News, and then goes on to point out these differences.

When he meets a friend, he shakes his own band, not his friend's. He keeps out of step when walking with He puts his hat on, instead of taking it off, when he wants to be polite.

He whitens his boots, instead of blacking

rides with his beels, instead of his toes n the etirrups. His compass points south, Often he throws away the fruit of the meion

And his idea of a good time does not seem to include making himself drunk. WEX. J.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Billy-How does a fellow catch the grip oe-That's easy; how does he let go of it? Cincinnati Tribuns.

Student-Doctor, what do you think of prob-em novels? Doctor-I am recommending them nated of the city directory for insomnia pa-dents.—Cleveland Leader. Patience-What reason had she for mar rying him? Patrice—Why, he had money. Patrience—That is not a reason; that is an excuse—Yonkers Statesman.

Wigg (at the races)-I'm going to put my money on this horse named "Death." Wagg -Well, death is about the only sure thing I know of.—Philadelphia Record.

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "regards honesty as a principle, an' some as a lux-mary to be indulged in only after day has cleaned up a good safe profit."—Washington Star.

The Major (not so young as he feels)—Ab, Miss Muriel, in the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—. Miss Muriel (who wishes to avoid a proposal)— What a memory you have, Major!-Punch.

Lizzie-Aw, say, me sister Mag's got Pad-erewski skinned ter death as a planist-an she never took a lesson. Chimmle-Hully gee! Me big brudder, Mike, hez got 'em all fried to a crisp on de violin-an' he made fried to a crisp on de violin—an' he made his own violin, too, outen a soap box an' some leather shoestrings.—Judge,