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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MAY 11, 1905.

A SQUARE ANSWER.

Congressman Claude Kitchin, in his recent assault upon the President, quoted from Mr. Roosevelt's literary works in support of his assertion that he had made "vicious, persistent and unwarranted attacks upon Thomas Jefferson" as "a vaciliating, timid, shifty doctrinaire," "incompetent, ungrateful, intriguing against Washington," "secretly aiding the French," a man "constitutionally unable to put the proper value on truthfulness, the most incapable executive that ever filled the Presidential chair." Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as denouncing Madison as "timid, incapable, a ridiculously incompetent leader for a war with Great Britain," 'a man whose feeble administration brought shame and disgrace to America" in the War of 1812. Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as denouncing Monroe as "a figure-head President" whose administration as Secretary of War under Madison was "a triumph of imbecility to the last." Congressman Kitchin fur ther quoted Mr. Roosevelt's literary works to prove that in them Presidents Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Pierce and Buchanan are all bitterly denounced as utterly unequal, either through ignorance, incacity or iniquity, to the high responsibilities of their great office, and then Congressman Kitchin in conclusion says: "History will mark Theodore Roosevelt out, in unique and shameless solitude, as the relentless defamer of our Nation's Presidents."

There is a square answer to all this. Mr. Roosevelt began to write American history and biography when he was not 25 years of age. His historical judgments may some of them be wrong, but in the most extravagant of them he is supported by high authority. Henry Adams, a writer of great ability and learning, takes the Roosevelt view of the administrations of Jefferson and Madison; the same view of the incapacity of Monroe, in his standard history of our National political adminis tration from 1801 to 1818. Men of equal ability, veracity and learning are divided today in their estimate of Jefferson's intellect and character. George Washington, who gave Jefferson once his confidence, came to distrust him as a politician. In the matter of Andrew Jackson there are two opinions today among equally able and veraclous historians. Professor George Sumner, of Yale University, a hidebound Democrat, takes the Roosevelt view of both Jackson and Van Buren. Mr. Roosevelt has ample historical support for his view that William Henry Harrison and Fillmore were small presidents. Daniel Webster, the great Whig statesman had a very small opinion of President Taylor. Henry Clay denounced Presi-

dent Tyler as "a turncoat." The Roosevelt estimate of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan has ample historical support; that is, it has historical support strong enough and able enough to entitle Mr. Roosevelt to his opinion without being justly subject to the charge of being "a relentless defamer' of all our American Presidents. There are American public men concerning whose personal merits and whose public capacity able and intelligent and upright men will always be divided. Are there not two opinions today among able, intelligent men concerning the statesmanship of Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Jefferson Davis, and even Lincoin? Do not able men differ still concerning the military stature of Lee and Grant and Sherman? Do not men differ, even in France, regarding the statesmanship of Napoleon? Some Frenchmen agree with Thiers, some with Taine and some depreciate Napoleon with Lanfrey. The point we seek to make is that Mr. Roosevelt as a historian is entitled to his opinion, and furthermore, we insist that he is on trial not as a historian, but as a states man. Suppose all his historical literary judgments were wrong, what of it? might be a man of surpassing ability as have been equal to. He was of the an executive statesman, even as Napoleon was a peerless soldier, an astute matist and able statesman, despite the fact that his literary taste was so bad that he thought Ossian a great

Mr. Roosevelt is not on trial before the American people for the soundness of his historical judgments of Ameriyears of age, although all these judgments have eminently respectable sup-

ecutive and able administrator. this standpoint the indictment of Congressman Kitchin, while superficially cunning, is essentially irrelevant, un-just and weak. And this is the weakness, the confessed weakness, of the Democratic political campaign argument when they undertake to make the personal issue very prominent in their fight against President Roosevelt's candidacy. They find his public record as President impregnable, so they resort to assailing his personality, as was done in the case of Jackson and resulted not only in his triumphant reelection, but left him so strong that he was able to dictate his successor when he refused nomination for a third term. In this resolve to make Mr. Roosevelt's personality the center of a political campaign the Democracy have made a fatal mistake, for his brilliant personality, rather than his formal, perfunctory speeches, are Mr. Roosevelt's strongest point.

VON BULOW ON CARRICATURE

German caricature has long been rec ognized as the pacemaker of civilization for cogency and point. It is disconcerting, therefore, to meet with so unappreciative a reference to it as Chancelolr von Bulow is reported to have delivered in the Reichstag, replying to the never uninteresting or perfunctory Herr Bebel. The subject was Minneapolis—M. J. Kavanaugh, 50 South the Russian reverses, and in reply to Third; L. Ragsisbuger, 317 First Avenue the obvious gloating of the socialists the Russian reverses, and in reply to over Japanese prowess, and the assertion of Herr Bebel that popular sentiment in Germany does not sympathize with Berlin's official commiseration with St. Petersburg, the Chancellor expresend his regret— at the manner in which many of the Germa

City-J. Frank Rice, 105 Broadnewspapers, especially the comic publica-tions, have utilized the recent calamittee of a neighboring and friendly power as the basis for malevolent, spiteful and ridicalling articles and caricatures, which have affronted human feelings and are lacking in political tact. Here is a code of caricature which will gain instant approval of all who have suffered at the hands of the cartoon-all frauds and humbugs, all hypocrisy, malfeasance and incompetence in high places, all stuffed hets, four-flushers, renegades false alarms. The cartoon, prophets; four-flushers, if the Chancellor can have his way, will henceforth eschew the malevolent, spiteful and ridiculing, and become instead by contrast nothing but benevolent, gracious and encomiastic. What could be more lovely? The effectiveness of caricature along these lines must appeal with irresistible force even to the Teutonic sense of humor.

The Chancellor's strong point, how-ever, is in his disqualification of the reigning cartoon for its want of "political tact." Now we all know what political tact is in the Chancellorian eye. It means coincidence with the administration's course. Can we suppose, for example, that those American cartoons which have represented Russia as a spider luring the Japanese fly into her Manchurlan trap would impress Von Bulow as wanting in political tact? Nay, verily. Neither would a drawing representing Von Bulow as a giant, standing serene amid a few insignificant buzzing insects designed to represent Bebel and his supporters. Chancellor has done a good service for the cause of caricature, and we await with impatience the forthcoming issue

NO SHORT AND EASY WAY.

What our ancestors were accustomed to think the old-fashloned virtues of personal industry and self-dependence are obsolete or obsolescent. Government must now do everything for everybody. The citizen is not to do anything for himself, any more. Government must look out for his health, food, shelter and raiment. It must shield him from snares of all kindsexcept his own delusions, and these it should steadily minister unto and promote. It must incuicate the idea that a man's resources are not at all in himself, but in government and in so-clety, to be worked out through pollunions, combinations, clubs and legislation.

Formerly there was a notion that it was a good idea to have your boy learn a trade, and with it to learn how to work with patience and industry, so as to support himself and get on in the world, through personal application, to independence. But this will not do any more. The idea now is the getrich-quick idea, through social and litical agitation. Hard work aforetime was the rule. It is so no longer. There are supposed to be easier ways. For example, light, easy and agreeable "manual training" is to become one of the functions of the public school. Yet ne few persons still remain, fossils of the olden time, of course, who are of the opinion that if you would have your son a wagon-maker you would better send him to learn at an establishment where they build wagons; and if you wish him to be a boller-maker, to a shop where boilers are made. They do not suppose your son will get the results you desire for him, or anything of real value, by a little dilettante "manual training" in the public school.

Of course it will be said that such things are done in the public schools of certain other cities. The argument is good, if it be granted that one futilought to be excuse for another "If the enemy is an ass and a fool and a prating coxcomb, is it meet, think you, that we should also, look you, be an ass and a fool and a prating coxcomb? in your own conscience, now? Thus honest, plain-spoken Fluellen, Persons of practical judgment and oldfashioned, common-sense ideas get-very sick of the multifarious and ever-increasing projects of theorists, doctrinaires and airy promoters. They who depend on the state to teach their children trades are doing one of the worst possible things for their children, whether they know it or not. There is but one way to prepare the young for the work of life, and that is to put them in places where that work is done. You will get coopers and blacksmiths in that way, and in no other.

A BORN ADVENTURES

Henry M. Stanley was a born adventurer in the highest and most heroic sense of the word. He was of the breed of Clive, whose great work he would breed of La Salle; he was of the breed of Hastings; he was a man of ardent ambition and dauntless courage, who recked not of the life he lost if he could win genuine fame. He was not of the type of Livingstone, who was originally a missionary; he was not of the type of Marquette, Joliet, Hennepin or Allouez, for they were priests; he was a born can statesmen, penned when he was 25 adventurer. He had but a free school education in England; he serves on both sides in our Civil War; he becomes port, but he is on trial as an executive a newspaper correspondent; his su-statesman, as a patriot, an efficient ex-

is but mediocre, but his conspicuous

force of character. The New York Herald knew that If Stanley could not write brilliantly he was a born fighter, a daring, ambitious explorer. So it pinned its faith on him and he rang true metal. He was a hard, cold, stern man, a man without sensibility save to an appeal to human justice. In his way he was a great man. Men of his calm courage and utter insensibility to humane, sympathetic appeal are the kind of men that have extended the boundaries of civilization. Mungo Park, an amiable, enlightened explorer, falled in his efforts to explore the Niger and jost his life in the attempt, while Stanley succeeded in his efforts to explore the Congo and followed its sources to the sea.

Stanley won because he was, like Clive, a man of hardihood of ambition, of executive ability, wh Park was y scientific an amiable man animate curiosity. Stanley won nuse, like Clive, he was a natura fighter. And out of trait grew Stanley's permanent fam an educated man; he was a man of high native ability, of great force of character and of quenchless ambition, and he won where a man of more learning would have turned back and reported another story about the "unexplored

region of Africa." Stanley was personally not an attractive man, any more than Wellington; but he enlarged our knowledge of Central Africa enormously, even as the bulldog Wellington saved Europe from the laws of Napoleon. Measured by the practical, far-reaching consequences of his African explorations, Henry M. Stanley is one of the greatest men of his century.

A DANGEROUS PRECEDENT.

Every bonest soul whose intellectual equipment is constituted of three parts sentiment and one part credulity will be pained at the cruel fate that has overtaken Mrs. Bessle Muzinsky, of New York City. This good woman, having fed her mind for some months upon the high thoughts of health magues, demonstrated without a doubt to her faith that her nature required no other pabulum than meditation upon the good, the true and the beautiful, with complete abstention from things material, especially the base and im moral concections known to a degenerate world as food. When well advanced upon the path to spiritual perfection. she has been seized upon by the powers of this world and removed to a hospital, where unsympathetic doctors are trying to force food upon her. It is another humiliating exhibit in the deprayity of so-called practical men in refusing to be guided by the sublimated philosophy of every unique spiritual guide

that comes along. Mrs. Muzinsky's personal humilia tion is intensified, moreover, by the fate of her family. For the dispatches leave little room for doubt that a prime cause for the interference that has brought her to grief was the meddlesome sympathy of outsiders for her husband and three children whom she had auspiciously started upon the road to holiness. No blame can be attached to the children, who would probably have acquiesced dutifully in the maternal programme. But one does not require more than a passing acquaintance with human nature to make sure that Mr. Muzinsky rebelled at the diet of prayer and meditation set before him three meals a day. Such is the selfish and weak nature of male man that he ever fails to meet those tests of spirituality and self-sacrifice through which the so-called gentler sex acquits itself

with glory. Such cases have happened here in Portland. One carnally minded business man whose better half had demon strated the moral and religious value of going without breakfast was seen to stop at a Fourth-street restaurant every morning on his way to business and there bestow within his graceless interior a large and juicy tenderion, without a sembiance of remorse for his base treachery to the domestic compact. Another conscienced who has been fondly forbidden flesh on the family board brutally scouts this neans of grace by taking at the Commercial Club daily a noon luncheon at which his plate may be seen surrounded by large rations of every kind of meat referred to on the bill of fare.

From what we know of others of his sex, we make little doubt that Mr. Muzinsky is himself the heartless betrayer of Mrs. Muzinsky's plan of campaign and the instigator of a domestic revolt which has drawn the attention and aid of outside powers. The precedent thus set up is fraught with grave and insidious danger; for its only effect will to encourage insubordination in sensual husbands who have hitherto lacked the spirit to rebel against the more spiritual administration of the head of the family, that is to say, its mistress. If a woman cannot run her own house in her own way, especially commissariat, what are we coming to? Are doctors to be suffered to invade the sanctity of home, in order to perpetuate life and thus insure permanence for their profession?

DO POLITICS PAY?

When a man of Henry McGinn's wide reading, tremendous energy and impressive oratorical powers takes himself voluntarily out of a political office to devote himself more assiduously to the practice of his profession, it gives added weight to the misglvings of those who view with regret the tendency of brains and character to eschew public life for the rewards of business or professional life. There can be little doubt that a smaller proportion of men like Clay and Webster, Crittenden and Calun, Sumner and Benjamin, Benton and Seward, are in Congress today than a generation ago, or that a larger proportion of gifted minds are attracted by the greater emoluments, leisure and even fame of law, medicine, manufac-

tures and trade. Time was when a state was proud to send its most eminent men to the Senate of the United States. But the colossal figures of our National life are not in the Senate, still less in the Great speakers like Reed and Carlisle got rich and enjoyed life at the New York bar; while the great names of New York and Pennsylvania are not Platt and Quay, but rather Morgan and Carnegie, Rockefeller and Wana-maker. A man can make money at his own business, but he can rarely make money in politics, except at the expense of his self-respect. And money has come to be so potent in politics especially wherever great corporations are involved, that a man must either find ways to support himself through political operations or else have so large a private fortune that he can sport a political ambition something as he might maintain a racing stable or a

pleasure yacht. All this is chiefly due to the fact that | ness.'

persons of wealth set the standards of cial approval so that only money or else a certain cheap talent for entertainment can come up to them. body is anybody unless he dresses expensively, entertains lavishly, travels largely and patronizes entertain at which society disports itself to be admired and to be amused. There is a decreasing welcome in desirable houses for the literary genius who, like Poe or Hawthorne, was sought for the pure enjoyment his artistic nature and ideals might afford, or for the saintly counsel and intellectual stimulus of an Emerson or Whittier, or for the pure, aweet woman whose garments are of seasons gone by but from whose presence flows all grace and inspiration as from the precious vision of the Holy Grail.

It is a part of the intellectual movement of the time that the man of independent initiative and uncompromising fearlessness finds less and less opportunity in politics, compared with the man who finds his satisfaction and success as a small component part of a compact and united organization. The man who "takes programme" along, while the man who branches out on his own hook finds the door shut in his face. Socialistic effort is supplanting individualism. Time was when the soldier grappled his enemy in desperate hand-to-hand encounter. Today he is one of a long line of fellows firing at a distant enemy he cannot see. The corporation replaces the individual, the department store absorbs the small merchant, rallroads pass into mergers and factories into trusts. All of which may and probably does yield greater economic results, but it is at the expense of individual resource and decision. The first-class lawyer is hardly to be blamed if he finds the exactions and sacrifices of politics less attractive than the greater freedom and profit of private practice.

And now come divers and sundry women of Bayonne, N. J., proposing to get even on the organizers of the "Mar-ried Men's Anti-Euchre and Home Preservation Society," of that place, by forming an "Anti-Lodge Club." why not? Is not the every-night-inthe-week lodge man as remiss in his duty as the guardian of the home and its happiness as is the woman who becomes addicted to the social card habit? Let a multitude of wives who have scrimped on everything from patched and threadbare underclothes to postage on letters to home folks in order that initiation fees and lodge dues and assessments may be paid and flowers bought for the biers of deceased members answer. And when this clamor has subsided—and there will be a clamor, if even a very small propor-tion of these wives "speak up"-let wives who have wrestled half the night alone with croupy and colicky and feverish children while "lodge matters" claimed the devoted attention of their spouses have an inning. There are two sides to the "home preservation" ques-tion, as the wife of any chronic "jiner" can testify if she will. The public awaits developments from Bayonne, on the Jersey shore. The war there promises to be a merry one, bristling with facts instead of bayonets.

The Oregonian inclines to agree with the Salem Journal, that the proposition for a so-called local option law, to be submitted to the voters in June, will probably carry. The Journal adds these statements, viz:

There are indications that some of the liquor

option law of Oregon.

For instance, under its provisions, Marion County might have a majority for the law, and then there could not be any licenses issued. In Salem, and many other towns, there would be plenty of saloons running without licenses, and there would be in other places. icenses, and there would be in other places The specious arguments for the law that it is only an act to give people the right to vote their seatiments, deceive many. The Prohibitionists are all for the law, and they were never known to be for a genuine

The Oregonian made the mistake of saying that under the proposed socalled option law elections might be called by petition of 10 per cent of the voters of a precinct or county many times, or more than once, in a year. At that time the proposed bill was not before The Oregonian. It now has a copy and makes the correction-quoting from the third section of the proposed bill: "If petitioned therefor, the first elections hereunder shall be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1904, and thereafter only on the first Monday in June of any year."

A tract in the Deschutes country, not less than 400,000 acres, an area equal to that of a large county, where 20,000 in habitants will find room, is to be irrigated from the Deschutes River, and within a short time will be transmuted from desert lands into fertile fields. The most extensive irrigation scheme in the United States is now in progress there. Within two years wonderful develop ment will come of it.

Of course, the hopgrowers of Oregon who may vote for prohibition, will not harvest their hop crop this year; and next year they wil dig up their hop vines and plant the pure, esculent, refreshing turnip in its stead. Oregon doesn't need the hop crop. It produces only three million dollars. It cannot be supposed that the people of a country that votes for eradication of the drink evil will go on raising hops.

The nomination of Dr. Henry W. Coe for the State Senate is an excellent one. He is a man of very unusual activity and energy, has had legislative experience in other states, is earnestly devoted to the interests of Oregon, and has shown what he could do by his work for the Lewis and Clark Exposition. He will be a very useful member of the Legislature.

A San Francisco man has killed himself in Paris because of losses at the gaming table. We do not know the Mayor of Paris by name, but it is certain he should be roundly denounced by the municipal league of that city, If the man left any debts, they should be paid out of the city treasury.

In Columbia County the Democrats have declared for the Prohibition candidate for the Legislature, have nominated him on their ticket and made him their own. Not that they believe in prohibition, of course; but they must "do something."

Boxes, side doors and "ladies" (?) entrances to saloons should be closed without fear or favor. Recruiting sta tions of the place "whose steps take hold on hell," no city with a proper regard for its reputation for decency should tolerate these adjuncts of "busi-

THE YELLOW DRAMA.

Brooklyn Eagle. In the mere fact of acting there is no harm. Puritanism has long since receded from its hostile attitude to the theateran attitude that it took because the drama was pleasant to the general taste, just as was dancing, dining, sports and music. But in the theme and conduct of the play it must be conceded that there is same chance for evil that there is in literature, the written word, or in the spoken word of oratory. Indeed, with its enforcement of realism, the potent mis-chief of words and incidents becomes more dangerous. And, although there has always been a drama of silliness and baseness among plays that as a rule re-flect only the nobler of human qualities, a realization of its potency for harm is doubtless keeper today than it was in ruder and more unreasoning times, when objection was made less to the theme of the drama than to the fact that it was a

drams at all. We have in our town at least one thea-ter that during the season about to close has devoted itself aimost entirely to plays of crime. More than any of its neighof crime. More than any or its neigh-bor establishments it has the patronage of boys. An hour before the time for opening a crowd of youngsters will be found, headed at the gallery entrance, and including shavers of 9 or 10 years, smok-ing cigarettes with the complacency of veterans, and filled with a hope of a night of thriss. This place of excitement makes a specialty of cheap heroics in which the a specialty of cheap heroics in which the James boys, the murderer Tracy and other offenders egainst morals and decency are pedestailed for the admiration of the callow and impressionable. The posters picture forth giaring and evil countenances, and almost every scene appears to require an exhibit of revolvers. Robbery, rufflanism, assassination, trainwecking and marital unfaith appear to wrecking and marital unfaith appear to be the stock in trade of the playsmiths who evoke these horrors, and unhealthful agitation of the nerves must be the least of the evils that is induced by a study of

We have denounced "Camille" and ought to teach him that fame, after all, is "Frou-Frou" as evil, because they create but a fleeting shadow.

He was sauntering around the New Jects, but the play of gore and gunpowder jects, but the play of gore and gunpowder is a greater evil, for the reason that it We have denounced "Camille" and addresses itself to unformed minds, and sways, not by logic, but by mere excite-ment. The boller-shop drama of noise is bad enough, the musical comedy of inanity is in a sense yet worse, but the play that lifts paitry thieves and illiterate brigands into conspicuity and excuses their crimes is worst. Yellowism has come into the drama as it has into journailsm, and it works for harm.

The production of these plays offers a problem that is not easy to be solved.

We have resented any other censorship of the drama than it has had from the pul-pit, the press and public opinion. Even when the cancan was introduced in our theaters, it was deciared to be so little worse than the usual ballet that it had its run, just as, later, we had a run of its run, just as, later, we had a run of personal exposure in "The Clemenceam Case." If it were sure that the play which is an incentive to the vicious criminal career would have as brief a success as did the drama of suggestion and revelation, we might be camforted, but, as a mater of fact, it is one of the most persistent forms of the drama. It is at least as old as Harrison Albsworth. Plays that have for their heroes the vulgar knaves of the police courts do no harm to the thinking, because they so offend a civilized taste that the thinking stay away from them, but it cannot be possible that they exert other than an unwholesome influence on boys who see in crime only the glory that comes of an exhibition of address and courage. Like many other evils that surround us, we must look to see this one reformed only by the slow and expensive processes of education. Doubtless it is better to endure the evil play than to endure the official tyranny that might be invoked to end it. One thing the Gerry Society can do to offset its harm, however, and that is to prevent children of school age from at-tending its performances in school hours.

An Old Quarrel.

Atchison Globe. The order closing the World's Fair on Sunday was nonsense. No sensible man doubts that the people would be better off at the World's Fair on Sunday than in doggeries, or at beer picnics. The order closing the Fair on Sunday was issued to please possibly one-tenth of the people; certainly no more than that. The notion that a man may not amuse himself as he that a man may not amuse himself as he sees fit on Sunday, providing he does not interfere with the rights of others, is un-fair, narrow-minded and ridiculous. The theory in this country is that we all work during the week. On Sunday we want diversion and recreation, and we are entitled to it, so long as our diversions and recreations do not interfere with the rights of others, or become obnoxious to common decency. The one man in a hundred who believes in the old Puritan Sunday has long controlled his 29 neighbors, Why is it? The one man says to the 99: "You ought to be ashamed of yourselves; you do not love the memory of your moth ers: you are setting a bad example children; you are not promoting mo progress; you are against the home." these statements are utterly foolish and untrue, but the one man always bluffs the 39, and has his way. Why do not the 39 men assert themselves, and resent the in-timation that they are opposed to decency and moral progress?

The Wrecker. Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Bryan is not a good loser; nor is he an attractive figure as a declared wrecker and defamer of the party which gave him its highest honors, and which he twice led to ignominious defeat. Having failed to rule, he is now evidently resolved to ruin it. But, though he may not know it, he is doing the party and the country more valuable service than he ever redered either by separating himself as far as possible from the real Democracy. Well rid of Bryan and Bryanism the party may rise on the stepping stone of its dead self to a new career of distinction and usefulness as an aggressive party in opposition.

Home Without a Kitchen.

Harper's Bazar. The fact that many new flats are equipped only with "kitchenettes" instead of kitchens is illuminating. Are we coming to home without a kitchen? Some sections of our city populations have come to it already. Yet food and nutrition re-main, inexorably, the basis of life. The restaurant cannot replace home-made and wholesome meals, Children never were reared in vigor and health on res-taurant food, whose combination of cheap materials and exaggerated seasoning is trying even to adult digestions. The kitchenette is a mistake in social eco-

Planning a Bolt.

Philadelphia Press.
There is little doubt that Bryan and Hearst have a complete understanding, and that Bryan's extreme utterances are in harmony with their common policy. If they cannot handle the Democracy their alm appears to be to create a party of their own of the most radical socialis-tic character, and all .neir movements point in that direction. Bryan's speech means a bolt and Hearst's acts can have no other intelligent interpretation. If there was any chance of Democratic success before this development destroys it.

Pattison.

Boston Herald. Ex-Governor Pattison, who is one of the Democratic delegates at large from Pennsylvania, has been reckoned a dark horse in every Presidential campaign for the last dozen years. He seems to be quite out of the running this time. Pe sylvania isn't a particularly promising Democratic pasture.

PENSIONS UP TO DATE.

The Pension Bureau at Washington has ecently artempted to estimate the amount The Pension Bureau at Washington has recently attempted to estimate the amoun paid out by the Government in pension since the system was begun. The following figures by wars have been compiled: Revolutionary War (estimated)

War of 1812 (on account of service without regard to disability 45,186.197.2 70,000,000.00

War of 1812 toh ascribe without regard to disability ladian wars (on account of service without regard to disability War with Mexico (on account of service without regard to disability war of the Rebellion ... 45,180,197.22

Actual total disubursements in pensions \$1,003,623,530 id Pensioners upon the rolls last July were divided among the various branches of the

service and as between survivors and their dependents as follows: Revolutionary War-Widows, 2; daughters, 3 War of 1813-Survivors, 1; widows, 1115.

Indian wars-Survivors, 1565; widows, Mexican War-Survivors, 5964; widows,

Service after March 4, 1861-General laws Army invalids, 264,139; army widows, 856; navy invalids, 4142; navy widows, 2221; army nurses, 624; Act June 27, 1890; Army invalids, 427,711; army widows, 156,navy invalids, 15,010; navy widows;

War with Spain-General laws: Army in valids, 8788; army widows, 3888; navy invalids, 462; navy widows, 174. Grand total, 396,546.

This year's pension bill aggregated \$138,-150,160, of which \$136,900,000 is for pension payments directly and the balance for ad-ministrative purposes.

He Was From Missouri. Chicago Inter Ocean

President E. H. Harriman, ratiroad magnate and president of the New York World's Fair Commission, has passed through an experience in St. Louis which

to be called to a banquet at which he was either to preside or to occupy the chair of a distinguished guest, when a watch-man ordered him to "clear out!" These were the precise words, "Clest out!" And they were spoken in the voice of one who evidently felt that it was his to com-

"I am Mr. Harriman-" the railroad magnate began.
"Don't know any Mr. Harriman," re-plied the watchman.
"I'm from New York," the distinguished

"I'm from Missouri," replied the watch-man, "Hike!" And Mr. Harriman deemed it the wisest plan to "hike." So he man explained.

Mr. Harriman was not so wrapped up, it seems, in a sense of his own importance as to misunderstand what the watchman meant when he said he was from Missouri. It meant a lot of things, even to a raliroad magnate. It meant, first of all, that being from Missouri, the watchman would have to be "shown," and under the circumstances it might have been an im possible thing for Mr. Harriman to "show" him with full satisfaction. He took the more sensible course and "hiked." It saved a lot of bother, and the temporary humiliation it involved was no doubt more than compensated for by the feeling that if he had not "hiked" when ordered he would have been "hoisted." Such is Missouri, and such, alas, is fame!

Savageries of Civilization.

Pittsburg Dispatch. When the Berlin conference adjourned the highest hope was presented that Chris-tian civilization would adopt the Chris-tian, civilized method of dealing with betian, dvilized method of dealing with be-nighted and weak people of savage re-gions. It is true that this interval of humane enlightenment was short-lived. Only a year or two elapsed before Eng-land, France and Germany were grabbing African territory right and left. But it was supposed until recently that the Con-go Free State was preserved to human-try. New the endonces are accommission. Now the evidences are accumulating that the savageries of civilization along the Congo Valley are more horrible than any of the other manifestations of civil-

Consider the Boys.

ized oppression.

Atchison Globe. tion and politeness you would treat a grown person. Every man has recol-lections of unfairness and inconsidera-tion to which he was subjected when he was a boy. Bring up the subject and every man will relate wrongs of his youth which cut him deeply, and which never ceased to rankle in his besom, No doubt some of the meanness in men got its start in the bad blood germinated in

His Hallucinations.

Nashville American. Mr. Bryan is not a man of weak mind, out he suggests a mind lacking in proper balance. He seems to be one of those, in the language of Macaulay, whose 'Imag-ination exercises a despotic power. It turns the clouds into gigantic shapes and the winds into doleful voices. The belief which springs from it is more absolute is a dead one so far as money-making and undoubting than any which can be is concerned. The fault lies with the derived from evidence."

Plain Truth of It.

Omaha Bee. It was plain that the New York plat-form did not suit Colonel Bryan even sefore he said so. But when it co down to brass tacks the New York plat-form was not framed with any idea that it would be calculated to suit Colonel Bryan.

Republican Asset.

Milwaukee Sentinel. Mr. Bryan evidently means to justify the current definition of himself as a "valuable Republican asset." rule his party, he will ruin it if he can.

Cursed With Wealth.

Atchison Globe.

Speaking of the misfortune of riches, Speaking of the mistortune of riches, there is the woman who is a good cook, out who is rich enough to engage a hired girl, who is a poor one.

Only One. Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

It may be cruel to say so, but about the only man in sight who seems capable of meeting the Bryan test of a candidate

Green Grow the Rashes O! Robert Burns. Green grow the rashes O.

Green grow the rashes O; The sweetest hours that e'er I spend Are spent amang the lasses O.

There's naught but care on ev'ry han' In every hour that passes O; What signifies the life o' man, An' 'twere has for the lasses O?

The war'ly race may riches chase, An' riches still may fly them O: An' though at last they catch them fast, Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them O.

Gie me a canny hour at e'en,
'My arms about my dearie O,
An' war'ly cares an' war'ly men
May a' gae inpealteerie O!

For you sae douce, Ye sneer at this: Ye're naught but sonseless asses O The wisest man the warl' e'er saw He dearly lo'ed the lasses O.

Auld Nature swears, the lovely dears

NOTE AND COMMENT.

"Dr. Livingstone, I presume." It's kind of risky to be a sheep around

about Lakeview.

Deah looks with approval on a fast life. It meets him half-way. Astoria will have its relic back, as a

if a girl with "melting brown eyes" knows how to use them sale becomes a regular smelter.

Portlander wickedly observed, to com-

plets the set.

Lhassa will be awakened from the eep of centuries by the alarm-clock of

civilization-the machine gun. Even in one of those peek-a-boo shirt-

walsts, a girl with really red hair can't look cool on a Summer's day, Kuropatkin must be feeling blue. The

Japanese have not been lured into capturing a big town for several days. Two La Grande boys are said to have

spent a pleasant April in killing 122 squirrels; a couple of gophers and a badger. "It's a 'eavenly morning; let's go and kill something." The health officers of Boston set, an

official limit to the number of bugs that may be sold in one glass of milk. One hundred million is the number, and dealers that sell more will be prose-A woman in New York read so many

"health" magazines that she became crazy, and resolved to abstain from all food. The idea was all right, and the woman escaped the ills that flesh is heir to-by dying. The boomers of microbes point with

pride to the statement that in five years almost one-third of the members of New York's street cleaning department have fallen victims to tuberculosis as the result of snuffing up the dust sent a-flying by the brooms.

The Heppner Times, says a watchful contemporary, reports that a woman on Butter Creek placed a bucket of cream in the well. During the night a frog fell in and, to keep his head above, water, he began kicking vigorously. When the woman arrived in the morning she found the frog sitting on a pat of butter, washing his feet in the buttermilk.

Mayor Williams received a circular from a Southern sanitarium a few days ago. He read of the lovely valley in which the establishment was placed, the circular winding up a burst of description by saying this lovely valley was a "rosy dimple on the cheek of creation." Then Mayor Williams had to give it up,

Now that Earnest Terah Hooley has ome within the scope of the law, he is likely to be soaked for fair. After his "bankruptcy" he lived in splendor although the shareholders in his comparies were not equally fortunate, Promoters have privileges in Great Britain, but when one of them oversteps the dead line he stands a good chance of getting punished for the offenses of the rest.

A worthy traveler on the path of riches used to advertise from Macomb, Neb. that he would impart the secret of gaining love for 25 cents-one quarter. His letter in response to a remittance was full of sound advice, such as the editorial page of the New York Journal frequently hands out, but it ended with "Yours for suckers." This unkind termination rankled in the breasts of several swains to such an extent that they had a fraud order issued by the Postoffice Department against the friend of suckers. It seems hard that a man who in a small way follows Mr. Hearst and President Roosevelt in the elevation of the trite should be deprived of the use of the mails, even if he did send with a disturbing admission of his aims.

"I saw 'Hamlet' played by and adapted for Malays at Singapore," says a correspondent of the Sydney Bulletin; "It was sung instead of spoken, and mostly to English tunes. Hamlet addressed the Ghost to the tune of 'Her Golden Hair.' and killed Polonius to 'Listen to the Band,' Polonius addressed his son to 'That's English. You Know,' and with the king and queen, sang 'Mary Was a Housemaid' to other words. The ghost scene included three ghosts, two clowns, and a bottle of whisky." The Malays have hit upon the right thing to do, Managers in this country complain that the public taste is such that Shakespeare managers themselves. Let them popularise Shakespeare in the way indicated by the untutored Asiatics, although it might not be necessary to fitroduce too much of the clown, slap-stick and whisky features. But good, lively music would be a great addition. Juliet might sing. "If You Ain't Got No Money, You Needn't Come Around," and the part of Othello would prove a winner if taken by a good black-face comedian. It is unnecessary, however, to enlarge upon a scheme possessing such obvious advant-

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

"Tactful?" "Very. She lives as far beyond her income of \$50 a week as most women ould live beyond an income of \$100 a week." There are only two kinds of children

own perfect little cherubs and the ill-be-haved brats owned by other people.—Town Church—I see a New York man has dis-covered a new object in the sky, Flatbush—Gracious! Can't it be the lid?—Yonkers

Statesman. She-What is your business? He-I'm an in-spector of ruins. She-How romantic! He-Well, hardly. I'm an insurance adjuster.— Cleveland Leader.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five weeks to find out where she put hings-New Yorker. "I don't know whether she has shaken him

or promised to marry him." "Why?" "He has stopped buying extravagant presents for her."—Philadelphia Ledger. Bill-It is said that the Indian banyan tree has at times shellered as many as 7000 persons.

Jill-The Mormons should adopt it as a family res.-Yonkers Statesman, "Who is that awfully freckled girl over there in the corner?" "Why, that's Miss Bullion, the great heiresa." "Aren't her freckles be-coming?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Artist-I spent several weeks on that picture. The Critic-Well, I've spent nearly as much time as that on it myself. What in the world is it?-Yonkers Statesman. "Hal" exclaimed the villain between cig-arette puffs, "I'll follow you to the ends of the sarth." "Oh no, you won't," calmy re-joined the golden-bewigged heroine, "Why won't I" queried the villain. "Because," answered her ladyship, "T not going there. See?"—Chicago Nows.