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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 82 deg.; minimum, 52. Precipitation, none.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and continued warm; northerly winds.

PORTLAND, MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1904.

SINUOSITIES OF STATESMANSHIP.

It is instructive as well as entertaining to read the deliverances of the Democratic spokesman of Oregon on National politics. The great men of the party, including the delegates to the Democratic National Convention, tell us that nothing more must be said upon the money question. That "free silver," which they all supported but a little while ago, is now a dead issue. That there is nothing in "anti-imperialism," because the United States certainly will not withdraw from Hawaii, from Porto Rico and from the Philippines. That the Panama question, out of which there has been enormous effort to manufacture Democratic thunder, must be dropped, "because there is nothing in it." In other words, the Democratic party admits it has been all wrong, has been raising false alarms, and now wants to quit its past. But it has yet, or thinks it has, a card or two which it would play. The statesmen of Oregon Democracy wish to make the issue on the trusts and the tariff.

This is Governor Chamberlain's view. This is ex-Senator Holman's view. This is J. D. Matlock's view. This is the view of Sheridan of Douglas and of Gleason of Multnomah. It is the view of the delegates from Oregon to the Democratic National Convention—so far as it is possible to arrive at their views.

So the great issues of the past ten years, on which our Democratic friends in Oregon, as well of the United States, asserted that the liberty and the prosperity of the American people depended, are no more. They have gone glimmering. They are obsolete. It is admitted, then, that the Democratic cry was a false alarm. Governor Chamberlain admits it; and you know he is a statesman. Colonel Holman admits it, and you know he isn't. So of the rest. Meantime there must be new issues. They are the trusts and the tariff.

It is on these subjects, therefore, that the Democratic party, under the lead of Oregon, is now to "come out strong." Bryan will not do, because he is too violently opposed to the trusts and to protective tariff; Hearst will not do, for the same and for other reasons. Nobody under the attainder of Bryan and Hearst ideas will do. In order to fight the trusts and to cut down the infamous protective tariff, we must have a Democratic candidate who stands well with Wall street and the trusts and with the great protectionist interests of the counry.

A New York man, say one Alton B. Parker, whose name will not alarm the trusts, nor startle timid capital out of its propriety, nor threaten the protectionist manufacturers—yet who may be posed as the enemy of trusts and protection—is the man.

At last William Jennings Bryan becomes a useful citizen. He stands out against this cheat and humbug and ridicules it. He asks his party to affirm something, to stand for something and not be a mere pretense, trying to veil its purposes and to deceive the country.

Since the establishment of the first lifesaving station by the United States in 1847 the record of this service has been one of continued heroism and of yearly augmenting usefulness. The annual report of the veteran Superintendent Sumner I. Kimball follows closely the customary lines. It contains many pages of detail in which no attempt is made to embellish facts with sentiment, yet which in reality the story is one of great heroism and endurance. Briefly stated, of the 3652 persons whose lives were placed in jeopardy by disaster within reach of the lifesaving service last year only 20 were lost. The total value of the vessels and cargoes in danger of shipwreck amounted to $8,848,215; of this amount, $7,683,580 was saved. Of the means used in saving human life in peril, the surfboat, manned and urged forward into tempestuous seas, made 1180 trips, landing over 100 persons. The breeches buoy made 86 trips and landed 79 persons. The work of the lifesavers is of an extra-hazardous nature, but thus far the Government has made no provisions for pensioning them, either for age or disability incurred in the service. In some instances pay has been granted for two or three months to a disabled man or to the family of one who has lost his life. Upon this subject the report has this to say: "Pensions are a necessary measure for the preservation of the efficiency of the service. A great number of men have grown old in the ranks, particularly of station-keepers, who are able to get through the required physical examination, but who are really unfit to endure the prolonged struggles and the perils and privations incident to their positions; yet they choose to face these rather than the prospect of want, or a reliance upon the charity of neighbors." A bill providing for pensions for this class of Government employes has been introduced in Congress, and Superintendent Kimball expresses the hope that it will be passed at the next session.

A BATTLE OF GIANTS.

The Chicago convention promises to be a tame affair. It comports well with the history of its party for many years. That is, its course has been laid out for it by unseen forces and unexpected events. When Governor McKinley was arraigning Grover Cleveland in 1891 for discriminating against silver, he little thought that in five years the National campaign, with himself as the Presidential nominee, would be pitched on the repudiation of his own speech.

No more warning or circumspection had the Republican party as the exponent of expansion. The blowing up of the Maine and the soldierly exploit of George Dewey were things undreamed of at McKinley's second inauguration. The President tried manfully, indeed, to escape from war, and strove against acceptance of the burden in the Philippines. But it was all to no purpose. The course of human affairs moves from unforeseen causes to unintended ends, sometimes unwelcome ends. Somebody, who is at the helm for the nonce, becomes responsible for the seamanship of the ship of state, but not for the port into which he is compelled to take his way.

We might go farther back. It would be easy to show from the record that the overthrow of slavery was a thing unpremeditated in the National mind in 1860. The Civil War itself was not apprehended as the inevitable conflict until after it had become history. Pregnant hints of these mysterious leadings of events are scattered all through Lincoln's state papers. He feels all the while that he never knows what is coming. He takes up the tasks as the way opens, but he does not pretend to see or choose the way. The attitude is rather that of Newman's deathless hymn, "Lead thou me on!"

Being in power, the Republican party then has without especial credit or discredit to itself become the custodian of the Government as it has moved along unfamiliar and at times disquieting paths. Representing at the North, where and only where men vote their convictions on National questions, a popular vote of some 6,000,000 out of 10,000,000 and an electoral vote of exactly 292 in 302; representing in Congress, from Northern states, where and only where members of Congress are chosen on National issues, 207 out of 261 Representatives and fifty-eight out of sixty-four Senators—representing thus the vast majority of the American people, the Republican party has become, through force of circumstances, the agent of National development.

As to the Presidential nominee, the result at Chicago is equally predetermined. Theodore Roosevelt was not nominated at Philadelphia in 1900 to become President, but to remove him from power in affairs. His accession was determined by events. So has been his present ascendancy. Effort has not been lacking to divert the nomination from him; but two of the most powerful figures in the party, who might have brought another result to pass, Hanna and Quay, are dead. Age and ambitious rivals have shorn Platt of his power, and circumstances have conspired to remove from the area of possibilities every other name. There is no more choice at Chicago than there was at Philadelphia in 1900 or at Minneapolis in 1892.

Not so with the Democrats at St. Louis. It has been the contrary and lamentable fortune of the Democratic party to be the inevitable critic and opponent of these National movements that have gone on under Republican ascendancy. How bootless the task has been is indicated from the vain effort in 1888 and 1894, under the only two Democratic administrations in forty-eight years, to reverse the policy of the country on the issue which apparently carried the Democratic party to power. The Mills bill failed in the Senate, and there also by Democrats the Wilson bill was made over into a protection measure.

It is unquestionable that similar failure would mark the attempt of the Democratic party to divert the Nation from other established courses on which it is tending. They cannot change events or movements of the time, they can only look on and complain in discordant tones; some that the Government is too strong, others that it is too weak; some that we are too much for property, others that we are too much for labor; some that we are too lax with official misconduct, others that we are too severe.

It is not surprising, therefore, that in this extremity of confusion and cross purposes, in this army divided into mutually belligerent and destructive camps, the Democratic National Convention meets, 100 years after Thomas Jefferson was elected the second time by 162 votes out of the 176 in the electoral college, not only identified in the public mind with hostility to Jefferson's honest money views and Jefferson's expansion practice, but hopelessly at sea as to its declaration of principles and its Presidential nominee. Nothing whatever is certain about the St. Louis Convention, therefore, but that it will be a genuine contest, admirably compatible with Democratic habit and predilection. When the convention adjourns, it will have marked a memorable milestone in the history of the party, of the Nation and of popular government.

The most interesting thing about the St. Louis Convention is that it will be a battle of giants. The Kansas City affair of four years ago was depressingly dull and pitifully hopeless. The delegates cheered themselves hoarse over the escape from silver as "the paramount issue," perceiving, the wisest of them, that the exit was only into the equally impossible ground of "anti-imperialism." The foregone conclusion of platform and nominee kept the giants of the party away from the convention almost without exception. This year they are all going. The names of the principal figures are found in the admirable forecast of the convention which we printed from our Washington bureau in yesterday's issue. Governors, Senators, Representatives and in general the chief Democrats in all the states will be there, and for a purpose.

Curiously enough, they are going there, not so much in hope of winning the election in November, or in determination to get results in platform or on ticket, as to establish themselves in their respective states and crush rivals, for local purposes and for the possibilities of the next campaign. Hill is there to crush Murphy and Murphy to undermine Hill. The "Big Four" in almost every state have personal and local ambitions of this sort which will inform the nominal conflict over platform and candidates. What the platform says or who is nominated, they care little. Each is battling for his own political future. All of which is promising, for it provides the elements of a first-class contest. What becomes of Hearst or Parker concerns none of them so much as what damage can be inflicted upon a rival. No desire to honor a deserving statesman or carry principles to victory can equal for compelling urgency the desperation of Bryan fighting for vindication and of the Cleveland wing fighting to justify its course in 1896.

OREGON'S EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

Oregon's public school system is undergoing changes which promise to transform it from a chaotic condition into a perfect and harmonious whole. Indeed, much progress has been made in that direction in the last few years, and, though the work goes on with so little display that few observe it, important changes are now being made. Without any apparent organized effort for that purpose, all the educational interests are striving for the improvement of our schools and great good is being accomplished.

One of the first steps that marked a permanent advance in the educational system was the adoption of a required course of study for the common schools and a uniform examination for graduation from the eighth grade. This change, effected through the persistent and intelligent efforts of Superintendent Ackerman, loyally aided by the leading teachers of the state, has given the common school a definite character so that completion of the course means something that can be understood by educational workers in this and other states. Under the former go-as-you-please methods, a diploma showing graduation from the eighth grade meant nothing in particular, except in Portland, Salem and a few of the larger towns.

It is different now, and the pupils in the smallest and most remote country school in the state pursue the same course prescribed for the largest and best schools in the Valley. At the completion of the course the boy and girl in far-off Malheur undergo exactly the same educational test that is used in the public schools of Multnomah County. A diploma of graduation from the eighth grade is signed by the County Superintendent and it entitles the holder to admission to any ninth grade in the state. These first eight years of study represent a definite amount of work, and a diploma has a meaning that every public school worker, whether in the primary department or in the University of Oregon, fully understands.

Along with this organization of the common schools has grown up a high-school system which is now quite firmly established in nearly every county in the state. In the less populous counties, the high schools are yet lacking in some respects, but they are founded upon the same general plan—to take up the work where the common school leaves off and prepare the pupil for entrance to the freshman class of the State Uuniversity. The high school course comprises four years of work, and wherever it has been brought to the required standard, a diploma showing graduation has a definite meaning. The high school is yet in its formative period in several of the counties, but the time will soon come when in every county there will be offered a uniform four years' course of instruction above the eighth grade.

The State University has recently given the high-school movement a new impetus by dropping from its course of study all branches properly included in high-school work. Heretofore, students could go to the State University and take two or three years of work preparatory to entrance in the freshman year. This has been gradually eliminated until now the board of regents has found it practicable to drop all the preparatory work and concentrate the work of the institution upon the four years of the college course. This will tend to strengthen the high schools, for students who would otherwise secure their preparatory instruction at Eugene must now go either to the public high schools or to some of the private academies. With this elimination of the academic work, the educational standards at the State University have been raised and that institution will become more popular among our young men and women seeking a college education.

This systematic organization of our public school system is in keeping with the best thought of the time in every line of effort. A perfect organization of working forces does more than any other one thing to secure the success of industrial enterprises. Each department of a factory or of a business institution has its particular work to which it gives exclusive attention. Thus each worker is enabled to accomplish the greatest results, and since the whole system works in harmony, there is nothing left undone. Thus it will be in our educational system. The completion of the eighth grade will be the ambition of every boy and girl who enters the public schools. When a common school education has been acquired, many will drop out and learn trades, become farmers or laborers, housekeepers, or enter the agricultural college or normal school to prepare for special work. Others will continue the course and graduate from the high school. A still smaller number will go on through the State University, completing the sixteen years of study which the public school system offers. It is neither practicable nor wise for every person who enters the first year of the common schools to try to complete the senior year of the university, but it is well that the whole system should be so harmoniously organized that those who desire to pursue the whole course may do so with no loss of time or waste effort.

The condition of affairs in Lake County for some months past shows that border ruffianism yet lingers upon the outskirts of civilization and that savages have not all been confined to Indian reservations. It is plain that lawlessness upon the sheep ranges must be checked by legitimate means, and that very soon, if we would not have the vendetta rule in this section of our state as it has long ruled in portions of Kentucky and West Virginia. "Catching is before hanging," to be sure, and it is difficult to accomplish this necessary preliminary. Once accomplished, however, it is very certain that rope will be stretched in the interest of justice in the Silver Lake region, either lawfully or unlawfully. The rewards offered by the Governor for the apprehension of criminals who have made ruthless war upon the sheep industry, killing not only inoffensive and helpless animals, but their caretakers, have induced the people to believe that vigorous effort will be made to apprehend the miscreants and visit penalty upon them. The state should spare neither effort nor expense necessary to put a stop to the outlawry upon the ranges that has already sufficiently disgraced it.

A PROBLEM IN TRANSPORTATION.

The London Times' military critic argues with convincing force that the fatal weakness of Russia is her hopeless incapacity to solve her immense transportation problem. The French military authorities, confirmed by those of Austria, state the daily wants of an army of 300,000 men and 100,000 horses to represent a daily weight of 1600 tons a day in food alone. The maximum carrying power of the Trans-Siberian single-track railway could not suffice to feed the army, since 1600 tons a day represent 177 wagons, or seven trains of twenty-five wagons, one in excess of the number of military trains which the Russian superintendent of military transportation expects to obtain daily. The Japanese staff reckoned correctly, therefore, in their estimate that 250,000 men was the largest army Russia could maintain in the Far East by means of the railway. It is not believed by European military authorities that Russia can send more than 20,000 men a month to the East, and how these numbers are to be fed passes the wit of man to imagine.

A Russian army corps of 41,000 men, leaving Moscow on June 1, would reach Mukden about July 6, and the corps would be completely concentrated not before August 13. The conclusion of these Continental critics is that, so long as Japan retains the command of the sea, she can place two or more men in the field for every one that Russia brings up, since she can throw troops into Manchuria with greater facility, greater speed and in more efficient condition. The extraordinary difficulty of the Russian problem of military transportation over a single-track railway of 5000 miles may be illustrated by the difficulty with which General Sherman supplied his army of 100,000 men moving on Atlanta from Dalton, Ga., by a single line of railroad from Nashville, in May, 1864. In this campaign troops en route were directed to march, unless in cases of sudden emergency they were ordered forward by rail. The railway trains were strictly devoted to the carrying of Army supplies.

It took 1300 tons per day to keep the Army of 100,000 men supplied and accumulate such stores as would be needed in case of temporary interruption of communications by accident or by the enemy's cavalry. Sherman drove beef cattle for the Army on foot to the front, and it was only by such vigorous measures that Sherman kept his Army of 100,000 men supplied on the march of some 150 miles between Dalton and Atlanta. It took Sherman from May 4 to July 20 to reach the enemy's lines before Atlanta. Of course, the Russians encounter no opposition to their march of reinforcement, but it is exceedingly long and their line of railway military supply utterly inadequate.

So with the march of Sherman's Army of 60,000 from Atlanta to the sea, from Savannah to Goldsboro, the same difficult problem of military transportation had to be solved, and the difficulty of its solution over comparatively short distances shows how serious a matter the forwarding of a great army from Moscow to Mukden over a single-track railway of inadequate supply must be. The only advantage the Russians have is that until they reach Manchuria they will meet with no military opposition, but in every other respect General Sherman had the best of it, for his Army officers and men were of very high intelligence, the ranks of his soldiers furnished skilled mechanics, engineers and artisans who could build a railway, construct a bridge, repair a locomotive with such rapidity that General Joe Johnston, who was a generous foe, said that no army since the days of Julius Caesar had ever surmounted such natural difficulties with equal energy and success as that of Sherman.

Now, remembering that the Russian railway line of supply is a single-track railway nearly 5000 miles long, run by men who are inferior to Americans in intelligence, energy and mechanical skill, and it becomes clear that the Russian problem of military transportation is one of tremendous magnitude and extraordinary difficulty. It is so stupendous that the view of the English military critics that unless Russia regains control of the sea she is likely to be beaten seems not an extravagant judgment. Russia will fight to the last; she cannot afford to do otherwise. To refuse to fight would be to part with her prestige among Asiatics. She cannot afford to evacuate Port Arthur; she cannot afford to yield Mukden without a battle, but unless she regains the sea she is likely to lose the day.

The modesty of Secretary Hitchcock in alloting to himself credit for the Republican victory in the State of Oregon is surprising. His claims should be accompanied by specifications, for a number of the men who assisted in rolling up that magnificent majority are under the impression that some of the Secretary's Democratic special agents have been devoting more of their time to politics than they have to unearthing land frauds. It was under-handed work of this nature which made the task of attaining that majority much harder than it would have been had not some of the "suspicions" of these special agents been paraded before the public as facts.

Surely the hop-growing counties of Western Oregon that have voted for Prohibition, under the name of local option, will not keep on growing hops, whose only commercial value lies in the fact that they may be converted into "that dark beverage of hell." Last year's crop of nearly 100,000 bales brought into their pockets $3,800,000. With all this blood money in their pockets are these counties going on to grow more hops?

AS SOLID AS OF OLD.

New York Globe.

The Democrats of the country will not be able to extract either comfort or encouragement from the result of yesterday's election in Oregon. Four years ago, in a precisely similar election, the Republicans carried the state by a plurality of about 8000 for the highest candidate on the ticket, and by a plurality of about 3000 in the First Congressional District and about 3000 in the Second. Now they are said to have a plurality of 18,000 in the state, about 9000 in the First Congressional District and about 10,000 in the Second. It was deduced from the result four years ago that not only was the state certain for the Republicans in the ensuing Presidential election, but that the figures of the returns showed conclusively that there had been no diminution in Republican strength throughout the country as a whole. This was confirmed by the results in November, for McKinley carried Oregon by 13,000 plurality and the country by a larger popular and electoral vote than he had received in 1896.

It was thought now that a change favorable to the Democrats had been in progress in Oregon because the Democrats elected their candidate for Governor in 1902 by 276 majority, and because, at a special election for Congressman in the First District in June of last year, the Republicans had a plurality of only about 2000. The result yesterday shows that these Democratic hopes were delusive, and that the state and, inferentially, the northwestern section of which it is a part, is as solidly Republican as it was in 1896 and 1900.

It Could Be Heard.

Boston Transcript.

Oregon has fired the first shot of the Presidential campaign, and it has no uncertain sound. Yesterday Oregon elected a Supreme Court Judge and two Congressmen. Dispatches at hand indicate that the aggregate of the Republican pluralities will reach that of two years ago, if it does not exceed it. In 1902 the Republicans had 7312 plurality in the first district and 8589 in the second. Yesterday's Republican pluralities are put at from 6000 to 7000 in the first and 10,000 in the second. Oregon has a Democratic Governor, G. E. Chamberlain, who was elected in 1902 by consequence of faction fighting among the Republicans, who made a weak nomination. The fact that Oregon has a Democratic Governor has caused uneasiness among those Republicans who have forgotten that on the very day on which he was chosen the Republicans carried both Congressional districts by great pluralities. Oregon's vote of yesterday shows that there is no Republican "slump" in the Pacific Northwest.

No Reaction Apparent.

Baltimore News.

The long-looked-for reaction against the Republican party does not show itself in Oregon. The Republicans of that state yesterday elected their two candidates for Congress, one by a plurality of from 5000 to 7000 and the other by a plurality of about 10,000, which is the usual figure. The Republican candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court will have a plurality of 20,000, about the same as the plurality for the Republican candidate for Governor two years ago.

A Fruitful Source.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Of course, the "sane" Democracy will make no use of Oregon's increased Republican majority after its Democracy declared for Hearst.

Hardly an Event of Note.

Chicago Tribune.

If Oregon wants to get itself noticed under a scare head it will have to do something more startlingly unusual than to go Republican.

Far Removed From Folly.

Kansas City Journal.

Perhaps Oregon was too far away to be properly impressed with the enormity of the Administration's offenses against the constitution.

Bryan at St. Louis.

New York Sun (Dem.)

As Mr. Bryan will be chairman of the Nebraska delegation to St. Louis, he will necessarily be a member of the committee on resolutions and in that capacity will be able to submit a minority report embodying his views to the National Convention. Will he content himself with that demonstration of consistency and thereafter bow to the will of the party, or, having failed to rule the Democracy, as fail he unquestionably will, will he try to run it by repudiating the platform and candidate put forward by its accredited representatives? . . . If we were to consider on the interest of the great conservative mass of the historical Democracy we should feel constrained to say that a sweeping exodus of the Bryanite element would be, upon the whole, a fortunate event. It would probably assure victory to the Democratic party this year, and, even should it cause an ephemeral reverse, it would offer a resplendent promise for the future.

Cannon May Be Dragged In.

Detroit Free Press.

He may hug the speaker's gavel to his breast and declare that to him it is the implement indicative of the greatest honor he can hope to win, but his fitness is on his trail and whether he will or no he may find that there is a demand for his nomination that he cannot withstand. His objections will be overruled as Mr. Roosevelt's were overruled in 1900, and, willy-nilly, he will be gathered up and hurled into the office and become an appreciable part of the "old men's morgue." And he would add strength to the ticket. The politicians will remember that.

What He Might Do.

Philadelphia Record (Dem.)

A fearful contingency is suggested that in the event of President Roosevelt's defeat he might set up a new newspaper, the Cowboy, in opposition to Mr. Bryan's Commoner. What is still more alarming is that he would go to writing more so-called histories and biographies like those in which he has wantonly assailed the memories of nearly all his great predecessors in the office of President.

From "The Problem."

Emerson.

Not from a vain or shallow thought
His awful Jove young Phidias brought;
Never from the lips of cunning fell
The thrilling Delphic oracle;
Out from the heart of Nature rolled
The burdens of the Bible old;
The litanies of nations came,
Like the volcano's tongue of flame,
Up from the burning core below—
The canticles of love and woe.
The hand that rounded Peter's dome,
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
Wrought in a sad sincerity;
Himself from God he could not free;
He builded better than he knew;—
The conscious stone to beauty grew.

Know'st thou what wove yon woodbird's nest
Of leaves, and feathers from her breast?
Or how the fish outbuilt her shell,
Painting with morn each annual cell?
Or how the sacred pine tree adds
To her old leaves new myriads?
Such and so grew these holy piles,
Whilst love and terror laid the tiles.
Earth proudly wears the Parthenon
As the best gem upon her zone;
And Morning opes with haste her lids,
To gaze upon the Pyramids;
O'er England's abbeys bends the sky,
As on its friends, with kindred eye;
For, out of Thought's interior sphere,
These wonders rose to upper air;
And Nature gladly gave them place,
Adopted them into her race,
And granted them an equal date
With Andes and with Ararat.

OBLIGATIONS TO THE DOCTORS.

Philadelphia Record.

The American Medical Association's annual convention in Atlantic City, which will open today, will bring together the largest number of eminent physicians and surgeons who are in the habit of assembling for professional advantage, combined with a little recreation. The occasion invites acknowledgment of the enormous obligations of society to the profession—one which in the very nature of the case is the most progressive of all the learned professions, and which, for that reason, reflects more perfectly than any other the intellectual progress of the age. Divinity and law progress, yet they are inevitably moored to ancient revelations and to precedents and established principles. Medicine and surgery are as progressive as pure science, with several of whose branches they are most intimately connected. So rapid is the growth of knowledge, and so constant the change of method in the healing art, that a distinguished doctor who was consulted about the revision of a professional library gave the short and comprehensive prescription to throw away every book more than ten years old.

There are still living persons who can remember when surgery ventured little beyond amputations, and "saw-bones" was not a very misleading piece of slang. Now the wonders of abdominal surgery follow so fast upon each other as to excite little astonishment, and even an injured heart has been repaired. Medicine has suffered somewhat in popular estimation from the greater wonders of the knife, though unjustly. Diseases that were hopeless are now considered hardly serious; epidemics are stayed; sanitation is making illness rather a fault than a misfortune; preventive medicine is taking the place of the curative; the voice of Rachel weeping for her children is not heard as it was a century ago, and a material addition has been made to the average of human life. In spite of the strain of modern life, of which so much is heard, there is little doubt that the period of man's activity has been considerably prolonged. We may still jest about doctors, as of everything, but we are under great and growing obligations to them.

Bent on Mischief.

Philadelphia Ledger (Ind.).

If in this year's contest for President the Democrats are to have even the most desperate fighting chance, it lies in the complete elimination of the policies and men that doomed them to defeat in 1896 and 1900. Bryanism not only defeated Democracy, it disorganized and demoralized the party. In those two years in which he was a candidate Bryan was the wrecker of his party and obviously without intending to do so, but he is now plotting further to wreck it as a revealed wrecker. His purpose to rule or ruin it is undisguised and his presence in the St. Louis Convention at the head of the Nebraska delegation bodes no good to the National Democracy. He is bent on mischief and his designs can be thoroughly thwarted only by the convention ignoring him, his followers and platform. Before the Democratic party can possibly rise on the stepping-stone of its dead self to victory it must rid itself once and forever of the deadly blight of Bryanism.

Cleveland and the South.

Charleston, S. C., News and Courier (Dem.)

The people of the South are indebted to Mr. Cleveland for that recognition which made the South really a part of this country. He stood firmly for the revision of the tariff, he maintained the public credit, he put down the spirit of anarchy, he declared against the robbery of the public treasury for the benefit of unworthy pensioners upon the people's bounty, he reaffirmed the Monroe Doctrine in the Venezuelan dispute, he resisted the tendency to entangling alliances with other countries, he stood for the supremacy of law and for the greatness and self-sufficiency of this country. Mr. Watterson and other strong men have made objections to him, but they have made no objections and can make none which would destroy the faith of the people in Cleveland or which would in any way affect our judgment of the man.

Compulsion to Be Used.

Brooklyn Eagle (Dem.).

There will be no repetition of this farce at St. Louis—this much is assured beyond the peradventure of a doubt. In other words, there will be no dictation. From a controlling force Bryan has dwindled into a factor of comparative insignificance. Of course, he will cling to and fight for his antiquities, but his absurdities are awaiting disposition on this occasion, reasonably certain to be final—the party will wash its hands of Bryanism. By the time the convention has gone into history he will be confronted by the disagreeable necessity of exploiting his exploded notions under other auspices. A good day's work will have been done when he is more or less courteously dismissed. Senator McCarren once suggested that he "go away back and sit down." It is needless to add that compulsion is among the requisites. The seat is ready for him, and it is a back seat.

Strength of the Mormon Church.

Minneapolis Journal.

The Mormon Church is a great commercial and industrial power. Its people do not co-operate in the socialistic sense, but the capital to conquer new soil from the desert, to start new manufactures and to extend their influence in every way is supplied by the tithe, or tenth part of every Mormon's income, so rigidly collected. With this vast fund the wilderness and the solitary place have been made glad and the desert to blossom as the rose. Industrially the Mormon Church has done wonders for the West, but it has all been done for the aggrandisement of the Mormon hierarchy.

Taking a Long Step.

Washington Post (Ind.)

There is positively nothing to be found in existing conditions to indicate that the party would suffer at the polls in any state in which the Democrats have a fighting chance of success by the defection of Mr. Bryan. Indications are, on the other hand, that the Democratic party will take a long step toward rehabilitating itself in the confidence of the people when it rids itself once and forever of the last vestige of the blight of Bryanism.

The Difference.

Atlanta Constitution (Dem.)

However, Judge Parker does not bottle his mouth with his foot, as does the loquacious gentleman who will likely oppose him for the Presidency. The shallows babble, not the deep.

Go, Lovely Rose.

Edmund Waller.

Go, lovely Rose!
Tell her, that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That hadst thou sprung
In deserts, where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired;
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee:
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair!

NOTE AND COMMENT.

"Each morn a thousand roses brings."

Many a man that wants certified milk drinks most any old brand of whisky.

The two Colorado bandits seem to be doing the Tracy act by surrounding the posses.

To women about to visit St. Louis the Kansas City World gives some assorted chunks of advice. "Don't start tired," is the first warning. Another is, "Don't carry much money in your purse. In St. Louis they are holding up women on the streets in broad daylight." Things must certainly be in a bad way at St. Louis, when it gets a knock like this.

Even the dumb brutes feel the glorious influence of June, as the editor of the Maryville (Ga.) Record has noticed. "These beautiful warm sunshiny days," he says, "make pigs feel tired, and they love to take beauty naps in the warm sunshine on the sidewalks. It almost seems cruel to be obliged to disturb their slumbers in order to get by them."

"According to a North Missouri paper," says the Kansas City World, "the circuses have grown so moral that there is a heavy falling off in attendance." The people of Northern Missouri seem to be applying to the circus treatment hitherto reserved for other shows. "Make the stage moral," says the public, and when its advice is taken stays at home.

Some people there be that say our young millionaires lead too reposeful lives. "They should be up and doing," say the censors of empty existences. None, however, can condemn Reginald Vanderbilt. He is leading a life full of excitement, and his deeds of derring-do have not been equaled by any. To dodge Jerome is in itself an achievement worthy of a place in the Hall of Fame.

The Pruneville Journal tells this election story:

Judge M. E. Brink was doing a little electioneering himself Monday morning. While standing on the sidewalk near the Courthouse he got his eye fixed on a copper-skinned Siwash from the Agency whom he thought would be willing to vote about the way the Judge believed was right. So he touched the Indian on the shoulder and the conversation which was overheard by several bystanders is related this way:

"Well, my son, where are you from?" "Agency." "Going to vote today, my boy?" "Yep." "Are you right sure you know which men to vote for?" asked the Judge, who was parrying in a legal way for a little elbow room. "Yep," said his monosyllabic client, whose face was as stolid as a brick wall. "What's your business, my boy?" "Banker." "Banker!" said the Judge, as he took a step backwards to keep from falling over. "Yep." "Where were you born?" "Ireland," said the stoical copper-skin and the bystanders snorted. And the Judge couldn't tell to save his collar button from scratching his neck who the joke was on or for whom the Indian afterwards voted.

We are indebted to the Kansas City World for some useful hints concerning conduct at the table, with especial reference to accidents. "If one happens to spill something he is unfortunate, but a ready, earnest apology is all that he can do to remedy the difficulty. A careful hostess will acknowledge the apology and immediately change the subject." This is undoubtedly a better plan than offering to pay the laundry bill. There may be some doubt about this, however. "If a guest drops a fork or a spoon he should let it lie. The hostess will provide another." Suppose the hostess hasn't got another, what's to be done? "If a bit of food falls on the bodice or waistcoat of a guest he should remove as much of it as he can, quietly, with the corner of his napkin." A "he" guest with a bodice would be something of a curiosity, but here again the advice is excellent. Far better to frankly remove "as much of it as you can" than to affect a lofty ignorance of the accident when a plate of hash empties itself over your bodice or waistcoat. And besides it would be a pity to waste it.

It is a curios thing that just at present there should be heard protests against ritualism in the church and in the college, if ritualism may be used in a broader sense. The Protestant Episcopal Church, to be sure, is accustomed to outbreaks of such criticism, but it is more novel as applied to the universities. The Boston Transcript mentions recent functions at Yale, Harvard and Columbia, and points out the increased formality and ceremony. Guests are marshalled in accordance with rules of precedence hitherto honored more in the Old World than in the New. The Milwaukee Wisconsin says that the undergraduates of the State University were offended by the wearing of caps and gowns by the faculty at the celebration of the university's jubilee, although the same students are "responsible for the costly ostentation of the Junior Prom." Ceremony is, after all, dear to the American soul. Look at the flub-dub associated with fraternal organizations, and the grandeloquent titles of their officials. From the affairs of the Nation and of great institutions, ceremony is inseparable. With the lapse of time custom grows stronger, and each year leaves an additional deposit of ceremony. Presidential inaugurations are example enough.

WEX. J.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Nell—I wouldn't marry a man who drinks beer. Belle—No; I suppose it's champagne or nothing for you.—Philadelphia Record.

"She was deaf to his suit." "I don't see how she could be. Why, his clothes are louder than those the college boys wear!"—Cleveland Leader.

A bore is a man who tells the smart things his baby said when you want to be telling the smarter things you said.—Baltimore American.

Mother—There, Ethel, don't cry. The spanking hurt mother more than it did you. Ethel—I know it. That's what I'm crying for.—Harper's Bazar.

First Artist—We must go to nature for our subjects. Second Artist—Oh, that's easy, but where in thunder are we to go for our customers?—Brooklyn Life.

Naybor—Is that a new henhouse you're building? Mr. Snappy—No; this is an old one I'm building to take the place of the new one I tore down last week.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Butcher—We have some very nice sugar-cured hams, Mrs. Newlywed—I'm afraid they won't do. You see, my husband doesn't believe in homeopathy.—Philadelphia Record.

"He's a gentleman, isn't he?" "I think so. He has a racing stable, gambles in Wall street, is posted occasionally at his club, and doesn't live with his family."—Town Topics.

"The question is this: Would you advise me to marry a beautiful or a sensible girl?" "What a foolish question! A beautiful girl would do better, and a sensible girl would know better."—Puck.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "a man sits on de do' step an' thinks he's smaht enough to run de gov'ment, when he ain't got judgment enough to keep de cow out'n de garden."—Washington Star.

Billings—They haven't decided yet what was the cause of Tom's death. When found, there was a bottle half-full of whisky on the table. It is very sad. Noddle—I believe you! What a pity he couldn't have lived long enough to drink it all up!—Boston Transcript.