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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum temperature, 84 degrees; minimum temperature, 54 degrees. Precipitation, none. TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair, northwesterly

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

## ANOTHER BACKWARD STEP?

The political contest of the Presidential year is now fairly begun. It will be the leading topic during the next seventy days. Between a party that has distinct purposes and a party that has none the people of the United States are to make choice.

One party stands for well-defined policles and for distinct purposes. other party has no policy except that of negation, objection, obstruction and opposition

The party of positive action stands on its history of fifty years, and points to that history with the assurance of conviotion and achievement. The party of negation or objection contents itself with effort to mass opposition of all kinds and from all directions on points and incidents in the general policy of the party of affirmation and of action without committing itself to any policles or purposes of its own.

In other words, the Democratic ap peal is to protectionists and to antiprotectionists; to gold-standard men and free-silver men; to socialists and to anti-socialists; to sans-culottism and to plutocracy; to imperialists and to antias the Republican party has been, must have a policy, with a general trend or tendency. Now nothing is so easy as to assail such policy on minor points or consequences, and if one line of objection seems unavailable another may be taken. To pick flaws, to make factitious objection, is the method of such a party, the prerogative it assumes and is careful not to assert itself in opposition on any point or policy of real

Protectionists are assured that the Democratic party would not injure industries of the country have always been the object of the extreme solicitude of the Democratic party. They who have had to fight during many as for their lives are told that the party which forced this fight on them and continued it through so long a period should not therefore be distrustedsince its present candidate, under compulsion and in distress, threw out the flag of surrender and said that he considered the gold standard "irrevocably established.'

Many, many things have been irrevoestablished in this country, against the protest and over the opposition of the Democratic party, without restoring that party to favor; such as the abolition of slavery, security for the National debt against greenback repudiation, sovereignty over Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands, acquisition of territorial rights for the Panama Canal. No measure of National importance, from the check given to the spread of slavery in 1854 to the final establishment of the gold standard in our own recent day, that has not been achieved-"irrevocably established"through successive defeats of the Democratic party. It seems, then, that the country must continue its policy of rejecting the Democratic party, in order to get necessary things "irrevocably established."

After all, the matter comes to a very simple issue. Judged from the history and experience of fifty years, the success of which of these parties would be most conducive to the welfare and suits suitable and competent women prosperity of the country? Consider, as it specially becomes us in these Pacific States to consider, where our own interests lie. Let us ask, that is to say, the National Government, would do the more fer that policy which is to promote our growth and welfare by pushwith the island world into which we have entered and "making the old Pacific Ocean an American sea!"

And in general as a National policy. why not have a party that does things rather than a party that objects, as this everything that has been done by which the country has become greatas great in soul and spirit as in material achievement? During fifty years the Democratic party has refused to take any step forward. It opposes, it objects, it obstructs. It is in that attitude now. At times-though not often in these fifty years-it has been per-

turn it backward. We think the country, on consideration, will not allow an other backward step now.

SIGNS OF DISINTEGRATION.

It is practically impossible for any onsiderable activity to be manifested in Judge Parker's interests by one set of his followers without rousing another set to fury. The deepest schism of allthat between the Cleveland or gold wing and the Bryan or populistic wing -has been miraculously kept in abeyance; but the difficulty now is quite as irreconcilable and springs out of antagonistic types of human character. It is going to be almost as difficult for the mugwump doctrinaires of the Democratic party to get along amicably with its upprincipled practical politicians as it was in 1896 for gold-standard men to mix with silver lunatics,

It is not strange that Judge Parker's managers should have enlisted in his support in committees and on the stump the experienced and able politicians that were found handy. These worthies contributed to his nomination, and they cannot remain idle in their tent while the battle is on. It would not do for them to court the suspicion of being lukevarm or treacherous. One such is D. B. Hill, on the stump now; another is Patrick McCarren, who has just cleaned up all Brooklyn at the primaries. These en are doing the best they can, but the more they do the wilder grows the rage of the Democratic newspapers. For example:

New York World: There are signs of a revival of David B. Hill's incurably baneful spirit in the party management. His coarse denunciation of President Roosevelt as "a fraud" was a most inauspicious opening o the state campaign. In opposing the nomi-nation of Judge Cullen for the vacancy in the Court of Appeals caused by Judge Parker's resignation, Mr. Hill invites a re-vival of the incidents of his attempt to alter the result of an election through a theft of the returns. returns. . . Another sign of the ne sort of blind stupidity is the talk of cominating Stanchfield, the beaten candidate of 1900, for Governor. No man known as Hill's man, or any boss' man, or a notorious agent of the corporations, can be elected overnor this year. Not even Judge Parker could pull him through . . . These are matters that will affect deeply and disastrously, if wrongly decided, the Democratic Prospect of carrying the state.

New York Evening Post: "He touched

nothing that he did not befoul," should be the epitaph of David B. Hill. There may be communities where Hill will be useful on the stump, but we doubt whether there is a place in New York State where his public appearance will not make votes for . The fatal defect in Hill Roosevelt. . as a campaign orator is his lack of political principle. He has been the leader in so many disreputable forays that nothing which he can say or do will retrieve his reputation. In the West one of the common forms of attack upon Judge Parker is the accusa-tion that he is a friend and admirer of Hill The more completely, therefore, that Hill is kept in the background, the better for the Democratic ticket, for it has been shown ore than ence that Hill's curse, like Ba-

laam's, is turned into a blessing. Although this bitter talk about Hill was rife a week ago, here he is going about making votes for Roosevelt by this same policy of abuse. His reckless charge that William Allen White's re cent article was dictated or inspired at the White House is now set aside by a positive statement to the contrary from Mr. White himself. These operations of Hill are very dangerous to the Parker cause. They are already bearing fruit of discontent in the Democratic ranks They are likely to bring forth more serious consequences in November.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE FAIR.

Washington County women have re newed their efforts in behalf of the Lewis and Clark Fair. Rival clubs, if authorized the construction of fish ladthey may be so called, have been ders at the falls of the Willamette imperialisis; to those who would retain united, the work has been placed on a whereby the festive salmon might, with our island possessions and to those who systematic basis, and, as already out- ease and safety, reach secure spawning terrific. The loss of human life lined, promises to be of distinct advanpower, most of the time, for fifty years, | tage when the sum of the great exhibit comes to be made up. Especially commendable and in direct line with woman's experience and ability is the work of civic improvement that has been planned. The purpose announced in this line is to have all the county towns present a clean and attractive appearance to visitors. Washington County has its share of pretty sylvan townits stock in trade. At the same time it sites and thrifty townspeople. This is said without disparagement of the farming sections of the county and its energetic farmers, and without instituting invidious comparisons between that and other sections of the state. them; for the "legitimate" interests and | But the women of that county, and especially, as it appears, of the beautiful pioneer university town of Forest Grove, and of Hillsboro, the county seat, seem, so far as recently reported, years past for the monetary standard to be more active at present than those of most other sections in the work of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Fair. Hence this specification, which is merely a text or prelude to what may be sald of woman's place in this great work.

Some months ago, when the Lewis and Clark Fair idea was yet young and its scope and plan had not been settled upon, an effort was made to define the place of woman in this work and to organize women who were willing to undertake the work into clubs having clearly defined objects and methods. Unfortunately, some differences, mainly of a personal nature, arose between leaders in regard to precedence, authority, etc., and the effort so promisingly begun suddenly and almost entirely ceased. This was regretted, but at the same time it was felt that if these differences had to come, they came at a fortunate stage of the work, which, being early and scarcely as yet even formative, gave ample time for adjustment of differences and readjustment of plans for active, systematic en-

It has been earnestly and plausibly held that the co-operation and indeed the initiative of woman's intelligent thought and abounding energies is invaluable in work of this kind; that in order to place this at the best advantage and secure therefrom the best reshould be placed upon the general board of management to the extent, perhaps, of one-third of its membership, In this way the best work of the most of these parties, at the head of | competent and active women could be secured both in "initiative and referendum," without the ever-present possibillty of a clash in authority that the ing our commerce with the Orient and regulation "woman's board" seems to invite. If a mistake was made in this it pays. When the California and Eastmatter, it is probably too late to correct it now. If not too late, it would be well to correct it, and thus get rid of the "lady manager" feature, that has proved a source of more or less annoyone has objected during fifty years, to ance in at least some other great fairs. It is clear that to be fully successful in some of the departments of the Lewis and Clark Fair woman's endeavor

woman's ingenuity, woman's taste and

woman's personal supervision will be

necessary. If this is not advisable in

connection with the general governing

body, it will be invoked in other ways.

the assistance of the women of Portland and of the entire Northwest will be essential to the success of the Fair. As stated in jerky hexameter by Longfellow:

As unto the bow the cord is 85 unto the man is woman.

Though she bends him the obeys him,
Though she keets him yet she follows,
Use are each without the other.

THE VICTIM OF BAD LOGIC. For a space of six or eight squares in the South End is a region apparently marked by melancholy for its own. In the North End there is greater display of wickedness, but the benighted denizens of that strenuous quarter do not seem to realize that they are miserabie, if they are, but assume a levity of demeanor which is a very good imitation of the genuine art.cle. With the saloons and lodging-houses of the South End, however, it is not so. In the North End the hilarious drunk, in the South End the morose. Maybe there is something depressing in the funereal air of the South End's more lofty and forbidding style of architecture, for happiness should be more at home in a one-story shack than in a stone or cement structure of the considerable height affected by the South End lodging-house. Whatever the cause, let it pass. It is not important.

On the periphery of this region despair stands the late abode of Mr. George Smith, whose body lies at the morgue, the victim of disappointed affection, and also stands the saloon of Mrs. Marie Hammerlinck, whose unsympathetic breast drove the unhappy Smith to his doom. Now suicide for rejected love is not uncommon enough to call for special notice: but this one has peculiar if not unprecedented tragedy; for it appears that the grounds upon which Mrs. Hammerlinck based her unrelenting refusal grew altogether out of her admirer's too faithful adherence to the labors and pleasures of the

flowing bowl. Is it right for a saloonkeeper, male or female, to visit displeasure upon the vigorous consumption of the wares by which the saloon thrives? If it is desirable and praiseworthy in a man to spend a molety of his week's or month's wages guzzling at the bar, is it not more desirable and praiseworthy in proportion for him to spend half of it there or even all? It must impress the candid observer as unjust that Mrs. Hammerlinck should send Smith off about his business merely because he was so very diligent in the consumption of her own line of merchandise, and it is a particularly bitter fate that all the while Smith was guzzling at Mrs. Hammerlinck's bar he was forging the chain that was to bind him to inconse late despair; or as the poet has fittingly

So the struck eagle stretched upon the plain, No more through soaring clouds to soar again, Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart. That winged the shaft that quivered in his heart;

Though keen his pangs, yet keeper far He'd nursed the pinion that impelled the

The saloonkeeper who objects to a man for drinking too heavily is capable of that other shocking offense, the insistence upon total abstinence in bartenders while on duty.

USE VS. BEAUTY.

Here the wild Indian took his delight, Fisht, fit and bled. Now most of the inhabitants is white With mary red. -Post of Canemah

The state, on commercial and industrial thoughts intent, some time ago river, Following out the idea, twelve the solid rock, forming, as it were, steps in the fish ladder, whereby the truly heroic leap of the salmon, which constituted one of the wonders of pioneer days, will be reduced to a schoolboy jump of three feet. Thus assisted and protected by a law that prohibits the taking of fish within 600 feet of the new ladder, it may reasonably be expected that large numbers of salmon will reach in safety the spawning grounds of the Molalia, Santiam and McKenzie, and assist materially, and strictly in accordance with Nature and instinct, the hatcheries of the Clackamas to keep the salmon supply up to the growing demand of commerce.

The wild beauty of Willamette Falls and one of its most romantic features, as witnessed in former years by the persistent efforts of salmon to jump the falls, on the brink of which Indians awaited them with ready spears, has now in its turn passed away, thus completing the triumph of use over the simplicity of Nature.

The Indian got all the fish he needed in the old way, and enough eluded his keen-eyed vigilance to keep up the supply. But the great maw of commerce opened and the scene changed, supply of salmon will be kept up, but the old conditions of Nature have vanished, and Willamette Falls, as known to the courtly chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, to Joe Meek, to Governor Abernethy and to others of their era, belong to the early records of the country "where flows the Oregon.

An obscure pamphlet of limited circulation and still more limited standing in the trade it pretends to serve is out with a statement that the wheat crop of Oregon, Washington and Idaho will be from 55,000,000 to 60,000,000 bushels. Prattle of this kind over figures which are cooked up in a two-by-four office some distance from the wheat fields is not harmful where the source is understood. Where it is not understood, trouble sometimes results. The San Francisco bears who are endeavoring to break the price of wheat in the belief that there is within 19,000,000 bushels of a 60,000,000-bushel crop; the Eastern buyers who also think our wheat is too high priced, and the grain-bag dealers would all like to push the 60,000,000bushel crop story along. The publica tion of the truth is sometimes hurtful to certain interests, but in the long run ern buyers discover that 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels of "our 60,000,000bushel crop" will not grade better than "hot air," they will be more inclined to advance their limits. Incidentally it might be remarked that The Oregonian spends more money every August in ascertaining the size of the Oregon. Washington and Idaho wheat crop than would pay the entire expense of "editing and publishing" the afore-mentioned pamphlet for six months. The information on which The Oregonian bases its estimates is gathered by Whether the active effort of women is trained correspondents, who visit the enifted to arrest development and to to be secured by one means or another, fields where the wheat is threshed and -President Rossevelt,

the warehouses where it is received. An experience of many years in making these estimates has demonstrated that information of this nature is more accurate than that given out by men interested in bearing the wheat market or selling grainbags.

The sudden death of William E Brady is a distinct loss to the community, not so much perhaps on account of the active part he was begin ning to take in its business affairs, but the example of his business and social life. Not yet far enough past boyhood days to be other than "Billy" Brady to a wide circle of friends who had known him from childhood, he had risen by his own efforts to a position of prominence in the business life of the city. Success of this kind usually comes much later in life, and when it comes early it is a much more powerful incentive for earnest effort on the part of the young men who witness it. The experience of older men who achieve success only after a long life of endeavor cannot touch the tender mind of youth with the same feeling that is awakened by the success of one nearer youth himself. The men who a few years hence will handle all of the intricate machinery of the business world, of church and state, who will be our Presidents, Senators, financiers, railroad and other industrial kings, are all boys now. In them the clean, honest, successful life of William E. Brady will awaken a spirit of emulation that cannot be otherwise than beneficial. Just turned 30 years of age, "Billy" Brady is sleeping his last sleep; but in those few short years, by act and example, he accomplished more good than thousands of men who live twice or thrice as long.

Next Monday is Labor day. That is to say, all banks and other commercial institutions will be closed and workingmen who desire to do so will abstain from labor and congregate together for social enjoyment. Labor day has come to be one of the institutions of the country. It was instituted at the demand and in deference to the wishes of the great labor element as voiced by its representatives. If there is a day which has been raised by statute to a condition free from care, that day is the first Monday in September of each recurring year. Let those in whose interests the day was dedicated to freedom from care and toll enjoy its privileges to the fullest extent, happy if in so doing they return to their tasks on the morrow invigorated bodily and in a state of mental repose. The day is theirs to use and to enjoy. Only those who abuse its privileges will have reason to regret its coming or its passing.

The announcement that John D Spreckels will establish a steamship service between Portland and Coos Bay for the purpose of bringing Coos Bay coal to this city is a pleasing one. With coal all around us, fuel oil coming in by the shipload and timber growing right down to our back yards, the price of fuel steadily advances, and an increased supply from any source will be wel-comed. Portland has never had very much Coos Bay coal, but it seems to give satisfaction in California, and as almost anything with the Oregon brand on it is all right, it will probably meet with a good reception here. In addition to offering us a cheaper fuel supply, the establishment of this line will also give Portland business men increased facilities for shipping goods into a section of the state which has in a measure been isolated from the metropolis for

many years. grounds in the upper sources of the enormous; the suffering, even when contemplated from afar, is appalling. pools have been formed by blasting in The only consolation is that it cannot last long. The limit to the available forces of the flerce combatants will in a short time be reached, when each day's dead numbers many thousands. Humanity looks on with bated breath at the terrible execution of the modern enginery of war, and hopes each day that the conflict of the next will be decisive. Whether or not the enormous loss of life will prove a waste will be determined by the results that grow out of the war.

The careless gunner vies with the excited hunter in the capacity for mischief. The latter is in evidence throughout the sporting season in the number of men that are mistaken for deer and has been destroyed by the harness that killed or maimed. The former claims lican policy set forth by Mr. Roosevelt. all seasons as his own, and is more or less active through all. A late achieve ment of one of these was recorded through a random shot from an unseen source near Redding, Cal., which struck a girl of 10 years in the face, destroying her eyesight. One feels like voicing a pity that catching is before hanging in the case of such a careless person, and that he usually evades capture,

> Occasionally a man, given over to his cups, makes a mistake in defying the power of water. This was the case with Frank M. Ford, of Oregon City, who, while intoxicated, attempted to walk upon the waters of the Willamette at that place a day or two ago and was drowned.

The Russians find themselves so much more advantageously situated north of the Taltz River, it is a wonder they didn't go there in the first place and avoid considerable loss and pains. If they can once get to Harbin, their cup of joy and success will quite overflow.

The nomination of Peck for Governor of Wisconsin will deal another cruel blow to the Cleveland Democrats, who have been banking heavily on Vilas. The New York World and Evening Post are accumulating a large stock of disgust.

Maybe if the Civil Service Commission there deputies at the City Hall that can nightingale;

se spared without causing their chiefs

the quantity of the piped across the meadows sweet as any nightingale;

When the bloom was on the clover, and the other deputies at the City Hall that can be spared without causing their chiefs serious inconvenience.

It would be interesting to know who first started the curious notion that modern implements and methods would reduce the fatality of war.

THE RECORD IS THE GUARANTEE. During the seven years that have just passed there is no duty, domestic or foreign, which we have shirked; no necessary task which we have feared to undertake, or which we have not performed with reas able efficiency. We have never pleaded impotence. We have never sought refuge in criticism and complaint instead of action. We face the future with our past and our present as guarantors of our promises, and we are content to stand or to fall by the record which we have made and are making.

THE FALL OF TAGGART,

New York Press An imperial ukase from the Democratic Czar, Mr. August Belmont, has put 'Chairman's Tom Taggart incomunicado. The nominal head of the Democratic campaign owes his degradation undoubtedly to the circular letter marked "confidential" and circulated, in the strictest confidence, among several thousands of editors throughout the country. Possibly the "confidential" communication was advisedly addressed to some editors only suspected of having Democratic tendencles, but who resented the coarse maner in which they were approached by the French Lick Springs hotelkeeper. The scheme was to have a grand National gathering here of the untrammeled lead-ers of Democratic National thought. There were to be "keynote speeches." a banwere to be "keynote speeches," a ban-quet, and finally a trip to Esopus. If these were not attractions enough to crowd the town with Democratic editors. what of this promise (we quote the Taggart circular):
"The finances will be taken care of

The Evening Post mentions "the slient uences" that are at work for Parker. This, then, was one of them? But the candid and precipitate Tom Taggart botched the whole business. The Chairhe did not give everything away when the canvass for Judge Parker's nomina-tion was in the delicate early stages in which delegates were springing up all that the letters have not been pro-over the South and East in a sudden duced.

I may mention an instance of accididnte.

The intention of the National Commitcover. The announcement that the Steu-benville True Patriot, which refused to support Bryan in 1896, has come out for Parker loses its force if it is anticipated by the revelation that on the fearless editor's trip to New York and Esopus

"the finances will be taken care of here." The uprising of the independent Demo cratic press against the "Big Stick" policy was meant to be spontaneous. How can proof. the made to appear so now? Every editor who accepts the Taggart invitation will go home only to have his inquisitive townsmen propel embarrassing questions at him. How much of the finances were taken care of here? Just the railroad fare and the hotel bills? Was the item of 'time and trouble" taken into account? Only those editors whose characters are like those of Caesar's wife and Mr. Henry Watterson can afford to come, and for these it will be very little pleasure. The Taggart letter will rise up to confuse them at every turn of a period of Parker praise.

We need look no further for a reaso to account for the tragic and forcible sup-pression of the man who promised that the finances will be taken care of here It is a melancholy duty, this that we have, to record the passing of Tom Taggart. He was a genial soul; an open-faced, free-mannered, candid creature; a boon to the inquisitive seeker after the truth in an atmosphere dank with the humon of the subway, sordid with the cold financial aspect of the Wall-street counting room. At the door of his living tomb take leave of him, not without a tear.

> Parker's Filipino Straddle. New York Press.

In place of a government by Pilipinos as-disted by Americans, Judge Parker favors a covernment by Filipinos assisted by Filipinos. Parker Organ.

How do you know he does? You could not know from anything he said in his speech of acceptance. Therein he said the best thing to do with the Filipinos was to prepare them "as rapidly as possible for self-government and give to them ssurances that it will come as soon as ney are reasonably prepared for it." Nor ould you know from his equally evasive etter to Mr. Milburn, which you prodded him into writing with your taunts that The stress of battle at Liao Yang is his position as to the Philippines was the terrific. The loss of human life is same as Mr. Roosevelt's. In that letplatform says, he is in favor of immediate freedom and independence for the Fillipinos. If he were "in hearty accord" with the St. Louis platform promise to scuttle the islands he would have approved and adopted the whole langu the platform's Philippines plank. adopted only a part of it. And he qual-ified that part of it by saying he was in favor of making the promise of setting the Filipines free and independent "aas it can be prudently done."

There is as much virtue, or vice, as the case may be-it all depends on the point of view-in this straddling phrase as there in an if. We challenge Mr. Parket to say, in his letter of acceptance, that he is in favor of "a government by Fillpinos assisted by Filipinos," or thing equally unequivocal, as the anti-imperalist organs would have him say, but which, so far, he has not dared say for fear of driving away the votes f Democrats who believe in the Repub-

> A Popular Error. Ida M. Tarbell in McClure's.

The most curious feature perhaps of this question of the Standard Oil Com-pany and the price of oil is that there are still people who believe that Standard has made oil cheap! Men at this chart and recall that back in the tate '60s and '70s they paid 50 and 60 cents a gallon for oil which now they pay 12 and 15 cents for. This, then, they say, is the result of the combination. They do not know the meaning of the variation of the price line, that it was forced down from 1866 to 1876, when Mr. Rocke-feller's first effective combination was secured by competition, and driven up in 1876 and 1877 by the stopping of competi-tion; that it was driven down from 1877 to 1879 by the union of all sorts of com-petitive forces-producers, independent petitive forces-producers, independent refiners, the developing of an independent seaboard pipeline—to a point lower than it had ever been before. They forget that when these opposing forces ere overcome and the Standard Oil Cor pany was at last supreme, for 10 years oil never fell a point below the margin reached by competition in 1879, though frequently it rose. They forget that in 1889, when for the first time in 19 years the margin between crude and refined oil began to fall, it was the rise of American independent interests that did it.

The Days Gone By.

James Whitcomb Riley.
O the days gone by! O the days gone by The apples in the orchard, and the pathway through the rye;
The chirrup of the robin, and the whistle of the quall

blue was in the sky, And my happy heart brimmed over-in the days gone by.

In the days gone by, when my naked feet By the honeysuckle tangles where the water Illies dipped, And the ripples of the river lipped the mos along the brink,

Where the placid-eyed and lazy-footed cattle came to drink,

And the tilting snipe stood fearless of the truant's wayward cry. And the splashing of the swimmer, in the days gone by.

O the days gone by! O the days gone by! The music of the laughing lip, the lust The childish faith in fairles, and Aladdin's

soul-reposing, glad belief in For life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh.

In the golden, olden glory of the days gone by.

Uv munney butt lit seams so turble sma on sirkus day lits hardly nunn a tall.

magic ring-

IMMORTALITY OF DELUSION.

Letter in New York Sun. There appeared the other day in the ondon Times an account by Rider Haggard of a telepathic communication between him and his favorite dog which he evidently considered of great importance. It seems he had a night-mare in which he dreamed that his dog was being killed and cried to him for help. It turned out that the dog had been killed about that hour. It does was exact, while as to the manner of the dog's death the dream gave no sign, or none that could be deemed a col dence. The narrative, I confess, seemed to me less important as a proof of mysterious agency than as a proof of he paid 2 cents more for butter than any the extent to which fancy can operate store in town. The happy couple left on very slight materials, even in a strong mind. Mr. Haggard designates his dream as a nightmare; the cause of in Milwaukee, who is reported to have nightmare is indigestion; and it is dif- lots of money and Bright's disease. Bob ficult to believe that indigestion factor in the operations of the spirit

All the cases of telepathy of which I have read seemed to me to resolve themselves either into fulfillments of cidences, of which in the chapter of accidents there are sure to be many, some man-in-Name-Only did not know the first of them curious and striking, the oc-principles of a campaign managed under currence being afterward dressed up by Wall-street methods. The wonder is that the retroactive imagination of which we are all apt to be the ur dupes. It has been remarked that there

dental coincidence which fell within my own knowledge. A person living at tee, we feel sure, was to organize the Democratic editors of the country, especially those inclined to be cool in their advocacy of the Jeffersonian principles, in a subtle and undemonstrative fashion. Superficial methods are not adapted to such a movement. It thinks best under the was staying he found that are the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the was staying at a house at some of the properties of the p distance from that city. Crossing a heath, he was attacked by faintness such a movement. It thrives best under at the very moment when he was lying cover. The announcement that the Steu- on the heath a telegram had been received from his servant at Oxford ask ing whether it died suddenly. whether it was true that he Another person of the same name had died suddenly. This v the explanation. Had the fainting fit ended differently, here would have been a telepathic warning. not with a letter, with a telegram as its

As to spiritualism, one can vonder that the imposture should have survived such a series of exposures. I in fact exposes itself, since the spirits must materialize before we can be made sensible of their presence. The planchette has produced nothing but absurdities. Such a mode of comm cation adopted by spirits is a flagrant absurdity in itself. The delusion is propably kept alive by the craving for intercourse with the lost objects of af-fection. I believe I once told you my own experience. The premier medium of the day, illumined by a spirit which had entered him, recounted to me the misfortunes of my nephew, when a nephew I never had. In this case I rather suspected that the spirit was trading on a hint given her friend who was himself misinformed When I asked whether I was married, the answer was that I seemed to be alone in the material world and yet not

It is needless to say that there has always been a craving for the super-natural, which has shown itself in the eclipses of religion. With the collapse of Roman religion came the mysteriof Isis; with the collapse of mediaeval Catholicism came the prevalence of as trology, which captured minds so pow erful in different ways as those of Wallenstein and Kepler. Such fancies as spiritualism, telepathy, planchette, seem to be the offspring of a similar void in the soul, created by the depart-ure of traditional religion. They will not help us to save or revive our spiritual life. They will act in the opp way. They will seduce us into grove ling superstition. They are physical mysteries still to be solved by physiology, no doubt. The creative action of the imagination in dreams is one of them, linked no doubt with the general mystery, still profound, of memory, same as Mr. Roosevelt's. In that let-ter he did not say, as the Democratic natural. Let us put that away forever, GOLDWIN SMITH.

A Japanese War Charm, Leslie's Monthly

The custom of the Sen Nin Riki is one that has risen in Japan during the present war. Ever since the war began, at all times of the day, and even night, small groups of women can be seen gathering in the streets; one or more of the women will have a piece of cotton cloth with one thousand marks or dots stamped upon it. "Sen" is the Japanese word for one thousand. "Nin" is the word for human being either man or woman. "Riki" is, in the Japanese language, strength. In combina-tion the words mean "the strength of 1000

Each of these 1000 dots or marks in the cloth are to indicate the place where a stitch or knot is to be made by a woman, who, while making this knot, gives her best thought, wish or prayer for the safety and protection of the soldier who will wear this piece of cotton cloth as an "ohi" or belt while fighting for his ountry. The prayers of 1900 w country. The prayers of 1900 women for who, after being elected to the State one man are believed to protect him from Senate in 1879, refused to take the oath all dangers and to give him strength to and conquer the enemies of his beloved Japan.

Our Only Nonentity.

Leslie's Monthly.

The Vice-President is the only official onentity in our system of government He is elected for four years to loaf around the throne and wonder what is going to happen. Incidentally, he presides over the Senate when in session, if he feels like it, but is not a member of that body, and has no speaking acquaintance with any subject before it. The Senate makes its own rules, and the Vice-President is prosumed to commit this fact to mer He has no patronage, no voice in publi affairs, no seat at the council table-no push or pull anywhere in the scheme of nt-but is like a second husbane agreed on in advance and held in suspens and suspicion, who as a matter of taste must not obtrude himself upon the marriage feast nor the bridal tour. His business is to keep still. He is the great American clam, and is held in escrow pending conditions which it is hoped will never occur to make him shuck himself and come out into the open. Though he be a man of parts, his political position is a triumph of nonentity.

The Inelastic Dollar and the Invited Guest.

Life. Tenn sense fore lemmenade fore shee and tenn sense fore poenutis wich lie haff-too bi. tenn sense apeace for eidesho ann thatt makes Allmoast a haffa dollar thatt itt talks befoar we gett in the bigg tent a tail. a sirkus maks a dollar offic smal. Ann wenn u pay anuther fifty sense too gett us boath inside uv thee bigg tents thatt leevs tenn sense ann iff she wants too

stay too sea thee consurt part wot wil i say.

weel hafftoo have thee lemmenade i no becun thee day i ast hur iff sheed go shee sedd shee alwur liked too go ann bi redd lemmenade wenn shee is bott ann dri. Uv kors u koodunt watch thee ellyfunts ann nott hav peenutts, too sax fore tenn ser I gest ive gott itt figgered down uz lo uz possibul ann talk in the hoal sho exsept thee consurt. Iff shee wants too stay fore thatt I wunder wot on urth ile say.

ive gott too taik hur cur ive ast hur too wisht too goodness I noo wat too do, too kepe hur frum thee consurt ann no ime tenn sense short uv haven enuf doe outt like uz nott sheel stay rite thare ann ! wil hafftee start too go ann tel be Wot wil shee think uv me. I alway that: a dollur wuz an offic offic lott ey butt lit seams so turble small

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Jones-Henry. A Greenville, Wis., editor a few days ago published the following enthusiastic

account of a wedding in that town: "Miss Jennie Jones and Bob Henry were married at the Jones mansion last night. The bride is a daughter of our Constable Jones, who is a good officer and will undoubtedly be re-elected next Spring. ot seem that the coincidence of time He offers a fine horse for sale in another column. The groom runs a grocery store on Main street and is a good patron of our ad columns and has a fine lot of bargains this week. All Summer he paid 2 cents more for butter than any on the 10 o'clock to visit the bride's uncle certainly has an eye for business."

Hard Lot of a Wyoming Editor.

Editing a newspaper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes people say we are natural expectations, as in the case of rattle-brained. If we don't we are forwarnings that a person known to be sils. If we publish original matter they sick is dead, or into accidental coin-say we don't give them enough selecsay we don't give them enough selections. If we give them selections they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't currence being afterward dressed up by go to church we are heathens. If we do go we are hypocrites. If we remain at the office we ought to be out looking has often been a letter in the case and for news items. If we go out then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes they say we have a pull. Now, what are we to do? Just as likely as not some one will say that we stole this from an exchange. So we did. It's from the Wyoming Derrick .- Dillon (Wyo.) Doublejack.

> The Russians are still luring 'em on. We guess maybe the Japs will stop

when they get to the Baltic. The public's interest in the street railway merger is just a common, ordinary

We might as well hand over our electoral vote to Mr. Shaw now and let him take it back.

The Russians, as usual, are holding the enemy fast by inserting their nose between the Japs' teeth.

Mr. Jim Hill is kind enough to admit that he owns a few million shares of Northern Pacific stock. Princess Louise also ran away with

Lieutenant Count Vicht in 1897. Long time between elopements. If Henry Cashaway Davis ever becomes President he will he 86 before his term.

expires. The bother isn't worth the money. Weather item: Prospects at Port Arthur are for

JAn early Fall. l A late Fall. We view the troubles between the State Barber Commission and the barber col-

lege with great equanimity. Our safety is working very well, thank you. If Murderer Oakman will kindly lay down his arms, he will contribute much to the ease of mind of various pursuers who think more of a whole hide than

they do of any paltry reward. As we understand it, the more arrests the police make the more efficient the department. Just study that proposition awhile and see what a fine advertisement it is for a peace-loving community.

Bill Chance, of Astoria, put up a foolish talk about all the ladies being after him. and they're going to send him to the asy ever, lum. A number of wise men in Portland have saved themselves from Bill's fate by keeping their mouths shut. It isn't always prudent to say what you think.

> Governor Herrick, of Ohio, is accus tomed to taking a spin in his automobile every morning when in Cleveland. A park policeman reported him as having exceeded the speed limit, and Chief of Park Police Goldsall went to see the Governor about it. The latter owned up that he had been going at a lively gait, whereupon the Chief said that a repetition of the offense would mean arrest. "That's right, Chief," said the Governor, "always do your duty. But if you put me in jail, Joe, I'll pardon myself out."

> Eckley B. Coxe, one of the wealthiest mine operators in the anthracite region, has declined to accept the Democratic nomination to the State Senate. He is a nephew of the late Eckley B. Coxe. who, after being elected to the State of office, because he was required to swear that no money had been used to bring about his election. Subsequently he was induced again to be a candidate for the same office, and was elected by an overwhelming majority. It was thought that young Coxe would follow in his uncle's footsteps, but his love for political purity is so great that he does not care to take any part in the game as it is played in Pennsyl-

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Insurance Agent-What are the proofs of our husband's death, madam? The Widow.-Well, he has been home for the last three nights Smart Set. "How long have you been here?" asked the

giri who had just arrived at the Summer resort. "Oh, only three rings," replied the other girl, helding up her hand.—Chicago Record-Herald. Heraid.

Police Magistrate-You are charged with fighting. What have you to say for yourself?

Prisoner-Well, your honor, I am a professional pugillst, and— Folice Magistrate-Case dis-

"I like to hear your wife talk," said Gade-by to Sadsby "Her speech is so precise and measured." "Yes," mused Sadsby, "espe-

dally measured in bushel measures."-Cleve Dora (the millionaire's daughter)—How miserable Arthur looks since I rejected him.

Clara—No wonder, poor fellow. Now he'll have to work for a living and pay off a few of his debts.—Boston Globe. Little Clarence (who has an inquiring mind)

-Pa, when a man is too lazy to work, too ud to beg, and too honest to steel, what an he do? Mr. Callipers-Oh, marry r or organize a new fraternal order.-Puck. Pirst Burglar-We might as well light de

cas, Bill; dere ain't a soul in de house. Secand Burgiar-Don't git so beneverient, Kid: re'll do all de robbin' dat's ter be did night an' give de gas comp'ny a night off .-Angelina Manayunk-Don't you think it

was dreadful of the photographer to flatter me like that? Her Dear Friend-Oh, I don't know; you might want to use the picture o send in reply to a matrimonial advertise nent.—Boston Traveller.

Hodge (who has just had a tooth drawn)-Well, guy nor, how much do you ax for the is two-and six. Hodge-Two-and-six? Why, a factor down at our place drawed a tooth for me care and it took him two hours; he hateled me round and round the room-I never see'd ch hard work-and he only charged me a shilip' .- Scraps,