The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffle at Portland, Or., as second-class mattiet.
REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By mail (postage prepaid in advance)

150 Dally, per week, delivered, Sunday in-200 POSTAGE RATES

United States, Canada and Mexic

Fuesign rates, double.

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot understories from the control of the control to it. take to return any manuscript sent to it without solicitation. No stamps should be

coloned for this purpose.

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICES. (The S. C. Beckwith Special Agency)— New York; rooms 48-50, Tribune Building. Chicago: Rooms 510-512 Tribune Building. KEPT ON SALE,

Atlantic City, N. J.—Taylor & Belley, news dealers, 23 Leeds Place. Chicago — Auditorium annex; Postoffice News Co., 178 Dearborn street. Denver—Julius Black, Hamilton & Kendrick, 906-912 Seventeenth street. Espans City, Mo.—Ricksecker Cigar Co.,

Ninth and Wainut. Los Angeles-B. F. Gardner, 259 South Spring, and Harry Drapkin. He-M. J. Kavanaggh, 50 South Third; L. Regelsburger, 217 First Ave New York City-L. Jones & Co., Astor

Ogden -F. R. Godard. Omeha-Barkalow Broa, 1612 Farnam; McLaughiin Broa, 216 South 18th; Megeath Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam. Solt Lake-Salt Lake News Co., 77 West

ond South street. St. Louis-World's Fair News Co., Joseph Copeland, Wilson & Wilson, 217 N. 17th st.; Geo. L. Ackermann, newsboy, Eighth and

Olive sts.

Ban Francisco—J. K. Cooper Co., 746 Market, near Palace Hotel; Fester & Orear,
Ferry News Stand; Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter; L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel News Stand; W. Pitts, 1008 Market; Frank Scott, 80 is; N. Wheatley, 83 Stevenson; Hotel St. Francis News Stand. Washington, D. C.—Ebbitt House News

TESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum temperature, 79 deg .; minimum, 60. Frecip TODAY'S WEATHER-Generally fair; winds

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

THE DEBT FOR OUR FAIR.

There is a difference between a man and a mollusk, and another difference between a man and a wooden image. It is to such difference that we owe the participation of the United States in the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

Yesterday The Oregonian printed a drawing of the main Government building, to be erected, among others, at the Fair grounds. It is not too much to say that these buildings and the exhibit within them will be to our people the greatest of all the attractions of the Pair. The Fair will be highly specessful and it will owe its success mainly to the liberal participation of the Government in it.

It was through one man, one only man, that this recognition and this participation were secured. The Oregonians got the cold shoulder. Members of Congress would scarcely talk to them on the subject. In their extremity they went to President Roosevelt for aid He listened with interest, called his secretary and took notes, and said he would do what he could. As he saw and talked with one leading man after another, the effect quickly began to be manifest. The whole detail would make an interesting statement, but now is not the time to print it. Again and again the Oregonians went to him with their suggestions and requests. They were always treated with consideration. The President said every time he would do what he could. And he did it.

It was Theodore Roosevelt's concep tion of the history of the country and his knowledge of the West that moved him to this interest and kindness. It is not too much to say that had any other man been President of the United States this recognition would not have been obtained. The Northwest owes if wholly to President Roosevelt. other President has known the West as Roosevelt knows it. Stiff and prim formality in the White House would have forbidden any approach. There have been invertebrates in the White House, and even wooden images there, and may be again; but we trust not now again, nor soon.

THE WET BLANKET AGAIN.

The so-called independent newspapers that support Judge Parker-the New York World, the Boston Herald, the Brooklyn Eagle, the New York Timeshave admitted freely that Judge Parker's speech of acceptance gave his cause a cold chill Harper's Weekly calls it "a wet blanket." Others talk of it as "a frost." Pulitzer, of the World, both through his newspaper and by personal intercession and imploration, has been trying to induce Judge Parker to rise to the importance of the occasion and to the height of the argument, and write a letter or make a that would electrify the people, and win their affection and admiration, as "their leader and teacher, their tribune and advocate."

Well, Judge Parker has spoken again. A great bunch of Democratic editors, in the hope of getting the electrifying utterance out of him, gave notice that they would go and see him. They gave him ample time for preparation. One can't reasonably be expected to "come out strong" as a leader and teacher, a tribune and advocate, without proper notice. Such proper notice was given, and they all went to see Judge Parker.

He received them and made the speech. Read it, and judge whether on this occasion he has poured forth the animeting strains so eagerly desired and expectantly awaited. The Oregonian might be accused of having a party bias, and doesn't like to say. labor of the physician, the professor, But we fear this speech, like the one that preceded it, will be regarded by the esteemed "indpendent" press as want, or, as he or she will be called in only decorously dull. It will not start the palpitation and thrill through the heart of Democracy, we do venture the merely ministers to amusement. There, opinion. No more than heretofore has the tongue of Esopus on this occasin dropped manna for the hungering and thirsting wanderers of the wilderness.

Judge Parker, as revealed through his utterances, is a mighty good man, of the unimaginative, plodding sort; solemnly heavy; neither a politician nor a statesman, but merely a commonplace party man, who cannot contribute a note to the canvass that will put spirit into it. His nomination was a reaction to dollness and safety, under the guidance of the plutocratic element of the party, from the courageous spirit that now to get any kind of animation into Presidency, for whom, even in Oregon, and judgment of the South. The stand-

on Bryan, who will put his own ideas into the campaign, and who may regale the country once more with his opinions -uttered many times already-of Judge Parker and of the trick of the Belmont-Hill syndicate, through which Parker got the nomination. This, also, just before the convention:

I believe that I can prove to every unbla ind that Judge Parker is not a fit man to be monimated either by the Democratic party or by any other party that stands for honesty and fair dealing in politics. I am satisfied that we now have evidence sufficient to convict Judge Parker of absolute unfitness for the nomina-

The country will judge whether these utterances by Mr. Bryan are not made prophetic by Jud ,e Parker's failure.

THE ESSENCE OF SOCIALISM.

Socialism wishes to be heard. Every opinion, held by a considerable number, has the right. Yesterday The Orego nian published a long letter, from Lyle, Washington, written by a Socialist who made an editorial that recently appeared in these columns an occasion for propagation of his own opinions. Today there is a similar letter from a reader at Colfax. On its own part The Oregonian will say another word.

It is useless to dispute on minor matters, or to split definitions. Socialism is what its spirit makes it. At bottom it is a protest against inequality of property and conditions. The Socialist is one who, if he could prevent every other person from being or from becom ing rich or prosperous, or from having more property or better conditions than any one else, would not only accept for himself humble and even meager conditions of life, but would willingly out himself off from the hope of acquiring property and of living on the higher plane.

To this end he proposes that the state shall own the fixed and productive capstal-all land, factories, workshops, warehouses, machinery, plant, appliances, railways, ships, etc.-or, to express all in a convenient phrase, the neans of production,-production according to economic usage being supposed also to include the distribution and circulation of products. The distribution also is to be effected through a scheme of labor, organized and directed by the state. Each person is to work for what he gets, paying for what he gets in labor time.

The object of this scheme is to create equality. As the state is to own and to direct all the means of production, every individual is to be cut off from the hope of making money or of building up a property of his own. He is to "do time" for the state, and to have his daily dole for it. If he have a house to live in, the state wouldn't take it away from him, nor meddle with his little personal belongings; but since he couldn't make anything above his little daily wage, he couldn't keep up his property; he would have nothing to improve with; all living would quickly fall to a low common level, progress would at once become impossible, and civilization itself would be lost in the common degradation. All this is so obvious that mere statement of it is

For observe that no man is to use wealth for the production of more wealth. He is not to have the means of doing it. Private property-the little that may be left-will soon wear out or otherwise disappear: there will be no means of renewing it,-not even the furniture of the house, for the forces tending to equality would reduce alf living to a level and to the lowest level. Within ten years the conditions would be intolerable. However, if the experiment were made, it wouldn't last even ten years.

Now, it may be understood what The posed to be tending is a condition of society in which all should possess everything in common and no one anything for himself." It was not an er roneous statement of the logic of Socialism, as the present correspondent mistakenly supposes. For the state is to possess all the means of production and distribution; which is to say, all property or wealth which can be used in the production of more property or wealth: which again is to say all property of real or actual value; -and, as the state is to be the people, the community, owning everything through which property or wealth may be reproduced, and consequently everything really worth having, the condition will practically be one in which all, i. e., the state, would possess everything in common and no one anything for himself. Socialism, therefore, runs practically

into communism Do not overlook the fact that in the Socialist programme the state is to own and operate all the means and instruments of production-land, machinery, implements and tools. Yet, curiously, it is denied that this is state ownership. The product of the industry directed by the state will be the property of the community, to be sold to individuals, or distributed among them, in exchange or payment for labor. Yet, curiously, the ownership of the state is also denied here. No play with words, or play on matter. The result of the system is that the state becomes the owner, the proprietor, the manager, the directorowning and directing all productive property; organizing labor and forcing it, if necessary. And certainly it will be necessary, for man in general has a deep-scated repugnance to labor, and if he can "lie down on" the state he will

be very sure to-do it. So far we have been speaking of what is called productive labor. But there is still much labor in the world that is important and indispensable—though not productive in the economic sense. There is all the labor that consists in rendering services where no material thing results or is worked into more desirable form. There is the labor-often absolutely necessary-that consists in doing services that many or all require—the the magistrate, the schoolmaster, the policeman, the soldier, the domestic serthe Socialist community, the domestic help-not to speak of the labor that too, is the higher labor of the man of letters, of the artist, of the man of science, so far as he is an original investigator. How is all this labor to be organized under collectivism, and particularly how much is it to be paid com-

with what? With goods out of the state warehouse? Many readers of The Oregonian-perhaps most of them-may think it sur- its conscience and judgment dictates." prising that this journal should deem it worth while to deal with this subject in a serious way, or at all. But Socialism is a theory that is urging its claims uttered itself through Bryan. In order or doctrines; it has a candidate for the

while his aggregate for the country may exceed the votes thrown for the Prohibition candidate. Our own Socialists do not clearly define their position They scarcely know what they want, or to what their theory would lead. One must go to the books of their philoso phers and text-writers for statements and definitions. Socialism, let us repeat, is based on the assumption that the state should take possession of the means of production and should direct distribution, in the interest of equalify -allowing no private enterprise, since if any were allowed, inequality would enter from that side. The individual is to work under direction of the state, "doing time," in a condition lying somewhere between slavery and penalism. Of course it is impossible

"BACE SUICIDE AND PEACE."

A consideration of race suicide that was completely overlooked in the discussion that followed the President's criticism of the diminishing size of modern families was lately brought forward by the Saturday Evening Post as worthy of taking into account. Taking as a basis of its presentment that the present war in Asia is the direct outgrowth of expansion made necessary by the overcrowded territory of Japan, it is argued that, from the simple standpoint of economy, a constantly increasing population is not to be desired "Expanding Russia," says the Post. "has come into collision with expanding Japan. One or the other must give way, and Kuroki's argument with Kuropatkin is to decide which it shall

Japan is under the pressure of an economic necessity. Her present facilities for maintaining her growing population are not adequate to their common, urgent peeds. She is sacrificing thousands of her people in order to make room for additional thousands yet to be. She must have room. She is fighting for very life-not the life that s comprehended in a stationary or lessening population, but the life that looks to a limitless increase of people with abundant space for their mainte-

Pursuing this subject, it is asked why France has changed from the most restless, aggressive, ambitious power in Europe to the most peaceful and contented, and the answer given is: "Because her people are not increasing and the land that is enough for one generation will be enough for the next. Germany, on the other hand, is a men; ace to the peace of the world because her swarming population is constantly pressing upon her cramped boundaries seeking an outlet for its energies as a

As long as nations exhibit with pride the returns of the periodical census that shows a large increase in population the menace of war will shadow what we call the congested centers of national life. It is not only that breathing room is necessary and opportunity to make a living essential. Civilization will not stop at this, but urges upon every intelligent citizen or subject demands that must be met in order to make life worth the living. This is what we call "progress," and from the view above taken the price that must be paid for keeping step with it peacefully is found in the wise limitation of population.

"Enough people, but not too many." should be the desire of every nation, the watchword of prudence in every family. The prayer "Give me neither poverty nor riches" is one that may be applied here. A roystering, clamorous, half-fed, ill-plad family is not a desirable possession. Neither is a childless house in which an excess of plenty is found. This question may well be con-Oregonian meant when it said that "the sidered an important one in its bearsocial democratic ideal to which we are ing upon the peace of overcrowded countries. Summing up the Post de clares that if there were a little more race suicide in Germany the peace of Europe would be on a much more stable foundation and "there would be more activity around Mr. Carnegie's peace palace at The Hague."

THE SPIRIT OF SECTIONALISM.

Amid the rebel yell and to the strains of "Dixie," Mr. Clark Howell rises at the Democratic editorial banquet to protest against sectionalism. It is like the Jew who chooses to ignore the clannishness of his race and blame all others for regarding him clannish.

There is no sectional issue in this country except as it is raised by the South. There is no race issue in this country except as it is raised by the South. In the North we divide on public questions; in the South there is no division, there is only one party, and it is for gold or silver just as the Demoplatform pronounces. In the cratic North we have views on public questions; in the South there is no question but the "nigger"

President Roosevelt appointed Dr. Crum to be Collector of the Port of Charleston. This and all other appointments of colored men to office made by him do not exceed in moment or in numbers the similar appointments by either Cleveland or Mc-Kinley. Nobody thought anything of it words, comes to anything in such a but the South. Nobody made any issue of it but the South

President Roosevelt sat at tunch with Booker Washington. He treated him with ordinary courtesy as the representative of 10,000,000 blacks in the United States. The act is in accord with custom in the United States everywhere but in the South, and in every court of the Old World. Nowhere was any fuss made about it but in the South; nowhere was the race issue brought forward but in the South. Yet we hear protest of sectionalism.

The Northern man may not follow the social customs of the North when he is in the South. If he is wise and considerate, he will not discuss Booker Washington in polite society or associate with negroes south of Mason and Dixon's line. But how about the Northern man when he is at home in the North? Do not expect the Southern man to leave his provincial notions south of the Ohlo and Potomac when he comes North, but merely ask him if the North ern man at the North shall follow the social customs of the North at the North; and the answer is, No. The answer is that the social standards of the South must be the standard of a Republican and a Northern President in the White House. Not content with in sisting upon peculiar standards for itself, it insists that that peculiar standparatively with productive labor, and ard shall be the National standard. Yet

we hear complaint of sectionalism "All the South asks," says Mr. Howell, "is to deal with this question as No. Mr. Howell, that is not all the South asks. It also asks that others shall deal with this question, not according to their conscience and judgment, but according to the conscience the party, they will be forced to call several thousand votes will be thrown, and at Washington must be the stand-

ard of Mississippi or else the race issue has been imposed upon the South. The National policy toward the negro musbe the South's policy, in society, in education and in politics. "All the South asks is to be let alone," is an old cry; and the answer is the same today that was made by Sumner in 1854-"The South must let us alone." the offensive tactics of slavery that drove the North to resentment, now it is the offensive tactics of dictation along other lines—the demand that the Southern point of view be enthroned not only at the South, but at the North. Does it ever occur to men like Clark Howell, who is justly the pride of the South in brains, culture and character, that when the Democratic party enters the Presidential struggle with the Solid South to begin with, trusting to a few Northern States for the small complement needed, it has put up an exhibit in ectionalism that should debar it from ever speaking of sectionalism? It has been the hope of good citizens, South and North, that fair and generous

treatment of the South would introduce a fairer spirit there and eliminate secional lines. The negro, disfranchised, ostracised, ourned to death, has been left to his fate. The Federal troops, sent there to protect him in his right to vote, have withdrawn; the Fourteenth een. Amendment has been flouted and the Nation has acquiesced. Elections have come a farce and human rights a shastly joke, yet the Nation makes no sign. But wherein does sectionalism as a Southern or Democratic resource yield any indication of abatement?

Where is the Southern State that divided on other ground than the "nigger" from the time of the benevolent Hayes to the rule of the martyred Mc-Kinley? Through all these years the South maintained its solidity. It is not satisfied with being let alone. It must come North with its peculiar political and social theories, and whoever pursues his natural way in transgression of the Southern code is accused of raising "the race issue."

Observe that Mr. Howell promises: Eliminate the race question as a politcal issue, and you have put the capstone on the pyramid- of National unity." Now the race question is not a political issue except as the South nakes it so; for nowhere but in the South is "the nigger" the sole basis of political action. If we eliminate the race question as the South eliminates it, therefore, we shall talk of nothing else. And the only way in which the South will be satisfied for us to eliminate it is for us to eliminate the negro entirely as a human being. National unity, as Mr. Howell conceives it, is Northern submission to Southern standards. This is not union, it is terrorism.

Figures recently published show an enormous increase in the output of coca leaves, from which the alkaloid called cocaine is manufactured. These leaves come from Peru, and exports of them from that country have more than doubled in five years. The bulk last year aggregated in weight something like 1,300,000 pounds. While of great value as a local anesthetic in surgery, cocaine has become the physical, mental and moral undoing of thousands. Many of its victims, like those of opium, are onscious of the element that the drug has been in their undoing, but, being its utter slaves, they do not seek nor desire freedom from its baleful power. Others do not know even the name of the destroyer, it having been smuggled upon them as an ingredient in some pernicious compound the effect of which is to allay pain and give the consuming ilsease undisputed right of way. Temporary relief is secured, the nostrum becomes a favorite medicine, and either the cocaine habit is formed or the neryous system is wrecked.

Perhaps the promoters of the local outdoor sanitarium for consumptives are moving as rapidly in the direction of this object as is practicable, under the circumstances, but it no doubt seems to a pale, waiting host who feel that they have not a day to lose if they would escape the insidious advances of 'the great white plague," that these medical and sanitary scientists are not moving at all. There are obstacles in the way of this movement, no doubt, which only those in touch with the effort understand. The chief of these is money or the lack of it. Yet relatively a small sum is necessary to carry out the simple plans for outdoor life that are believed to be a rational and reasonably certain cure for tuberculosis in its earlier and middle stages. It may be hoped that whatever the obstacles that are retarding this movement, they will be speedily overcome and the open-air sanitarium become a reality instead of a dream long deferred.

Three prizes-\$3000, \$2000 and \$1000are offered by the University of Chicago for the best monographs upon "The German Element in the United States, With Special Reference to Its Political, Moral, Social and Educational Influence." One monograph will be selected for publication by a first-class publishing-house, and will be profusely illustrated. Half of the net proceeds from the sale of the book are to go to the author, in addition to the cash prize. Further, the donors aim to stimulate research upon topics germane to the general subject, as, for example, "German Music in America," "Influence of the German Kindergarten," and so on. Payment will be made for such essays, if found suitable for publication. An excellent opportunity is thus offered to students of German-American affairs to obtain valuable prizes.

Judge Parker finds that it costs more to carry on the Government now than it did in former years. No doubt; and it will cost still more, years hence, than it costs now. The boy's clothes will not fit the man. Perhaps it is discoveries like these that make Judge Parker's oratory so impressive and so edifying to How should we stir surseives, call and comthe "independent" press-the New York World, Harper's Weekly and the rest.

TRUE POLICY FOR THE PHILIPPINES. To have gone faster than we have already gone in giving the islanders a constantly increasing measure of self-government would have been disastrous. At the present moment to give political independence to the islands would result in the immediate loss of civil rights, personal liberty and publie order as regards the mass of the Filipinos, for the majority of the Let each man give attendance in his place! Islanders have been given these great Thus, if a king were coming, would we do; islanders have been given these great islanders have been given these great boons by us, and only keep them because we vigilantly safeguard and for its a duteous thing for its a duteous thing. To show all become the entire translation of the show in labour loss. ernment from the islands at this time And after all our travail and our cost, would mean to the average native the loss of his barely won civil freedom.
We have established in the islands a

All's set at six and seven: Government by Americans assisted by We wallow in our sin, trunsform this into self-government We entertain him always like a stranger, by the Filipinos assisted by Ameri- And, as at first, still lodge him in the mancans.-President Roosevelt.

RETURN OF THE NATIVE.

New York American James, the greatest American etters that the men of letters of the world know, sirrived yesterday on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. David Munro, ed-itor of the North American Review, for which Henry James wrote the "Ambassaiors," conducted him to the Players' Club Gramercy Park.
There Henry James was inaccessible to

the ordinary people, and consented to be inaccessible. He is admirable and re-served. John Drew shook his hand and inited him to see Robert Reid working at his window for the church that H. H. Rogers has built in Connecticut, but Henry James could not go to Robert Reid's studio in Washington Square. He had to take, at 4:30 o'clock, the boat that goes to Atlantic Highlands. He is not as one sees him in the por-traits that are printed of him. He has no beard. He has the air of a bishop. But his head is a marvel to the phrenogolists.

His forehead is the front of a Greek tem-"I am glad to be in America again," he said to John Drew and others. 'It is as I felt that it was, but more startling. I am dassied a little. I have been away from her so long! You excuse me, don't you? I am giad that I am to stay here

nd work for a time."
"You are idolized here," he was told. "I hope that you flatter," he replied. My work is not to provoke so much in-prest. It is as I can make it, that is all. How clear the air is here! And how studiously you have made at the 'Players' an atmosphere which is not of New

This had the sound of an epigram and several persons shuddered; for epigrams are not in vogue at the "Players" when they are not made by the popular mem-bers there. But Henry James suppressed signs of his appreciation of the shudder. His clear eyes were unreadable. He said:
"I am not in my natural element, you bearings. There, I talk as if I were a ship

dissent from popular opinion is in the following lines that he wrote for an English newspaper: "The falling birth rate shows that the copie are beginning to think for themlives. It is the ultimate, satisfactory so lution of all our social troubles and labor difficulties. Large families to the working classes are an inexpressible burden

gressmen and a few citizens have known that there was crookedness in the Postoffice Department, During McKinley's first term it was whispered among poli ticians all over the country that there were some profitable pickings for some one in the Postoffice Department. When the Cuban postal scandal was probed, politicians all over the land winked and said the fellows were getting too greedy and bold. Clocks and typewriters and cash registers and mail-box fasteners were being dumped into country postofces too lavishly for the men who "do business in politics" not to be morally certain that there was a "rake-off in it" as the phrase goes-for some one. Generally speaking, when a man has advanced far enough in masonry of politics to be Postmaster of a town of 10,000, he knows that when a typewriter that he doesn't need and didn't order is sent to him from Washington, and a cash register that he never thought of needing is dumped upon him, and a lot of useless panies, so many that their enumeration rural-delivery register books are conprice for repainting the mailboxas which he has not asked to have repainted—the Postmaster, well along in the craft of So, during Mark that some one is startly the continuous that some one is startly the continuous that some one is startly that the continuous that some one is startly that the continuous that some one is startly that the continuous that the continu litics, knows that some one is stealing, during McKinley's entire administration, Republican politicians of high and low degree, seeing the way things were going in their local postoffices, had their idea about the condition of things at Washington and, being loyal party men, tept still. It was supposed to be a breach kept still. It was supposed to be a breach of faith for a Republican to cry "stop thief" on a fellow Republican, or for a Democrat to stop the peculations of a fellow Democrat. And when the third is the surage to say anything about it. The few Postmasters who did say anything about the stealing found out to their sorrow that silence is golden.

Form of a Battle Prayer.

New York Sun. To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: We often read in history of Generals praying to God for success, but I do not remember to have ever seen a prayer suitable for use on such an occasion. I am one who personally does not believe in war, although my sympathies are with the Japanese in the present conflict, but I am willing to submit a prayer that I have made for use in any army:-"O God, we who are about to plunge into battle pray thee that thou wilt be with us and so direct our guns that wo

distracted wives and mothers to cry un-ceasingly at the loss of the light of their

omes and the support of their declining "O God, if there be good men on the other side who pray to thee for success, turn thou their prayers to empty

"Let it be given to us to sink more ships and to cause more misery than our enemy, with all his striving, can do; and this we ask for the sake of Christ, who labored to bring peace and good will to

CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS, Torringford, Conn., September 3.

A "Popular" Champion,

In 1896 and 1900 George Turner couldn't vote with the party that espoused sound money. Mr. Turner never permits himself to get on the unpopular side. He is what the Walla Walla Statesman terms him-a champion of "popular" rights.

Preparations.

Yet if His Majesty, our sovereign lord, Should of his own accord Friendly himself invite, say, "Til be your guest tomorrow night.

All hands to work! "Let no man idle stand! "Set me fine Spanish tables in the hall;

And order taken that there want no meat See every scone and candlestick made bright, That without tapers they may give a light. "Look to the presence; are the carpets apread.

Perfume the chambers, and in any case Let each man give attendance in his place!"

os. We are steadily striving to Christ cannot find a chamber in the inn

ger.

TREASURER PEABODY'S HUMOR.

depths return haggard and haffled All this is to change now.

voters of the country: At the next National election over 14,000. 000 votes will be cast, and the task of presenting to this vast electorate the various issues of the campaign and the records of the respective candidates is me which involves the expenditure of a

One must take time to get one's captain."

Mr. James' most recent expression of

and the overstocked labor market leads to poverty, degeneracy and crime. The ing birth rate is the best news of our

Crokedness Was Known.

William Allen White in McClure's. For nearly ten years a number of Con-

many more, thereby causing gloom and desperation to settle upon the hearts and the hearthstones of our enemies. "O thou God of Battles, enable us to make many widows and orphans; let there be hundreds of homes desolated; let there be devoted sons left to mourn the fathers that we shall kill; let there he

Daily Olympian.

Christ Church M. S. (About 1600),

See they be fitted all; Let there be room to eat

The darie o'er the head And all the candles lighted on the stairs?

All's set at six and seven;

New York Press. So far the Presidential campaign has moved in a deadly dull rut of serious ness, cheered by no flash of humor from either side. Save for Mr. John Sharp Williams' pitiful five-column "satire" at White Sulphur Springs, wherein the sattre was so successfully concealed that expeditions of exploration to its labyrinthian from the slough of meiancholy.

All this is to change now. There has

burst across the Democratic sky the flame of a natural-born humorist. He is Mr. George Foster Peabody, the treasurer of the National Committee, who has perpe-trated the following gigantic jest upon the

large sum of money. Unlike its well-intrenched antagonist, the Democratic party has no favored or protected interests to whom it may turn for a campaign fund. Its reliance for the itizens who believe that the cause of constitutional, economic and honest gov-ernment and the just and equal enforceent of the law are involved in this cam-

paign. The committee appeals for such contributions as each citizen may be able and willing to make. Mr. Peabody's enormous loke has the avalanche of books running into the millions monest intelligence. Hardly a schoolboy who can read the daily newspapers will fall to see the point of it. Yet it also must have caused convulsive laughter in the National headquarters before passed into general circulation, Mr. Peabody himself must have enjoyed a quiet chuckle over it as he framed it. Being a frector or a large holder in a dozen corporations, all of which he can call on for contributions, he could relish his own suggestion that the Democratic party was starting a campaign on behalf of the trusts with a war chest no better filled than was Mr. Bryan's in the first battle. Perhaps he passed it on through ational Executive Committee's suite to

Mr. Patrick Henry McCarren, the immediate representative there of the Standard Oil and Gas trusts, where it was welcomed with a quiet snicker, and then turned over to Colonel James M. Guffey, Pennsylvania, also heavily interested in Standard Off and the leading spirit in a score of Pennsylvania corporations. It should have raised a great guffaw in the office occupied by Mr. James Smith, Jr., who has had a finger in nearly every trust pie in that nursery of trusts, New Jersey. It ought to have caused explosiv laughter in the private room of Mr. Joh R. McLean, of Ohio, one of the most no torious corruptionists in the Democratic party. It could not have failed to burst buttons off the waistcoat of Mr. William F. Sheehan, the "Blue-Eyed," the hero of many a raid on the treasuries of the street railway corporations, whose "handy man" he has been since the days that Buffalo got too hot to hold him.

And when it got the final seal of approval from the Big Chief himself, the peerless leader, whose list of corporations in which he is a dominant factor kills a page of the Corporation Directory, must have been with a shrill cackle of delight from Mr. August Belmont-Belmont of the Interborough & Manhattan always cheerful givers; Belmont of the Louisville & Nashville, which should be able to raise all by itself a bigger fund

the hat with success and whose election was applauded by the chief Parker organ as guaranteeing the biggest fund in the party's history! meyer, who no doubt has already written the fat check which he said under oath it is his habit to give in the can read it with a smirk. Mr. "Jim" Hill, who has "come out for Parker" and who is still nursing his wrath against President Roosevelt for smashing the Northers Securities merger-it was hardly nece sary to send him the "pitcous appeal" of
Treasurer Peabody, but he can have a bables, four prisoners escaped from Shelaugh at it, too, Mr. Thomas F. Ryan, boygan County Jail. whose street railway concern never fails to come up handsomely in an emergency long as they didn't wake the kids? like this, as Mr. Jerome once sensationally demonstrated how can be fail to be tickled by the excellent humor of the worthy Mr. Peabody? We might go on until election day with the list of those who cannot fail to be effect?

exhibarated by the wit of the treesurer We have not mentioned the leading mem-bers of the Constitutional Club, who should be willing to part with a small percentage each of the fat fees they get from corporations for their able efforts to beat the Constitution and all laws ho tile to their predatory clients. The Pea-body circular everywhere will excite as much bilarity as if Mr. Andrew Carnegie should send forth a pathetic appeal for 10-cent contributions from the people for may mow down the enemy like chaff.

May we kill hundreds outright and maim

Mr. John D. Rockefeller should a popular 5-cent subscription to pension superannuated Standard Oil directors, or if Mr. Charles M. Schwab should invite the common stockholders of the Steel Trust to fund a movement for the relief of the organizers of the Shipbuilding

An Odd Decoying Scheme.

Baltimore Herald. Mrs. Robert J. Burdette was talking one day about the white ribbon that is the sign of total abstinence. "There are some persons," said Mrs. white ribbon that is Burdette, "who don't wear the white ribbon with sincerity. They wear it per-haps about as hypocritically as it was

worn by an employe of a certain brewer.
"This employe, after years of dissipation, appeared one day at the brewery with the white ribbon on his breast. Nothing was said to him, and he wore the ribbon for some months. Then, one day, the head of the firm, happening to notice the man's badge, approached him. "'Why, Frank,' he said, "it is strange to see you, a brewer, wearing the white "'It does look strange, sir,' the man

'Well,' said the brewer, 'why do you "'It is like this,' said the workman. wear the ribbon because it makes men like to tempt me, and when I'm tempted I succumb, sir."

Ballad of the End-Seat Hog.

Chicago News.

The car you've walled for so long Comes whizzing down the street; In haste you step aboard, but lo! A dragon guards the seat.

Stolid, absorbed, indifferent. Unyielding as a log. He sprawls across and bars the way-

You balance on the footboard low. You cling unto the bar,
And, wondering, view the vacant raws
Of seats within the cur, Until your blood is in a flame, Your brain is in a fog The end-ment hog.

Vainly, in desperation grim, Your way you try to squeez Heyond his large, protruding feet, His hard and bulbous knees Till, when you smash his bulging toes, This greedy heast to jog, He scowls and grunts in deepest fre-The end-seat hog.

And so, while daily traffic rolls And throngs go on their way This human traction problem gree The public day by day. Therefore the general verdict is No manger e'er held dog So scopid and so celfish as

NOTE- AND COMMENT.

Sorry He Became a Printer. A kid who began feeding a press in a eattle printshop and was fired at the end of the third week, made his way down to Portland and got a similar tob in one of the local shops. Saturday he com-

pleted two weeks' work, and applied to the office for a raise. "How long have you been working

ere?" asked the boss. -"Two weeks," answered the kid. "Well," said the boss, "to put it plainly, don't think you're worth a cent more than you're getting."

"I quit right here," rejoined the kid, with considerable profane emphasis. "You can take your job to hades, and I'm blank sorry now I ever learned the printing

Titles of Novels.

Among the books recently published appear two with unusual titles-"The Letter H" and "The Letter D." Passing over the fact that these two letters frequently appear with a deah after them, indisary funds must be upon patriotic cating a tropical warmth of language, it is now likely, in view of the slavish man ner in , which novelists copy titles, that we shall have books labeled with the remaining 24 letters. If the fad extends to numbers it will be interminable. The Number One" may let loose an millions.

Made to Be Smashed.

Some captious persons have exwas pressed the opinion that the Creator erred in making the darker-hued races that occupy so much of the earth's surface. Such criticism is hasty. God didn't waste the time he spent over the "brown brother" any more than man wastes the time spent in making clay pigeons. Both products while away civilization's idle hours in being shot at.

Ready to Use. From reading several current novels we have come to the conclusion that the experienced novelist no longer goes in search of local color: he takes it with him.

Another Definition.

International law is something by which nation justifies its own acts and damns those of others.

Defined. Newport-A knot-hole in the Atlantic

seaboard. Turn that slot machine to the wall.

ior-r-rid month. Vermont supplies the syrup for the Republican hot calces.

To the oyster, September must appear a

Presently the football reporter will be ying with the war correspondent. It's the red spider that's in the hops at his stage: the red snakes come later.

In Russia there is rejoicing that the army is "out of danger." That is funny enough.

It's as hard to pin Kuropatkin down to a point on the map as to do the same thing with a flea.

According to a New York Magistate, a man cannot be disorderly in a saloon. No he merely raises a rough house. Senator Depew says that England is about to abandon free traffe. She might

put a tariff on chestnuts to start with. Sniff-How can you tell this is a Demo eratic paper? Biff-It never mentions the Trusts with-

ut using a capital T. While the Sheriff was watching his twin What matter, so

A local restaurant man has been declared insane. He bought up the visible supply of monthly magazines. Puzzle: Which was cause and which

In some ways royalty can do things on the cheap. The Crown Prince of Germany, whose engagement has been announced, cost his future father-in-law very little in gas, as the royal courtship apparently began and ended in the same week. When these matters are pretty well fixed up beforehand, there's a vast

saving effected in candy and such things. Two hundred Democratic editors visited Esopus yesterday. Now look out for

countless paragraphs on this plan: "The Trusts must be curbed, or this country will be dominated by the heartess plutocrat. As we remarked to Judge Parker on our recent visit to Rosemount---'

"The failure of the Republican Admin-

istration to erect a Federal building in

Dead Ox Flat should make every loyal Dead Oxer vote for Parker. As we said to the Judge when we visited Rosemount-"Judge Parker, by virtue of his genial manners, would be an ideal President, for the President, as chief mixer of the Nation, must be a man of open and friendly disposition. Judge Parker fulfils the requirements, as we can say from personal

Rosemount." OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

experience, having closely observed him

when we visited his charming home at

Mrs. Windycity-I hear that Mrs. Packer is quite a collector. What is her fad? Mrs. Lakeside-Husbands,-Smart Set. "My face is my fortune, sir," she said. 'Well," he replied, "poverty is no disgrace, but

it's awfully inconvenient at times."-Chicago Nell-She intends to be married very quietly; in fact, it's a secret. Belle-How do you know? Nell-All the girls are talking about it.-Phila-

delphia Public Ledger. She-True happiness is found in pursuing something-not in catching it. He-if you had ever pursued the last car at night you wouldn't say that.-Chicago Journal.

First Moth-It's no wonder you are troubled with indigestion after eating so much. Second Moth-I know, but it was such a fashionable overcoat.-Town and Country. Bridget-Is it thrue, mum, the master's give up drinkin'? Mistress-Yes, but why do ask? Bridget-Nuthin', mum, only the cloves

be goin' faster than iver.-Pick-Me-Up. "I made a thousand miles in ten minutes once. Guess that was going some." "Get down to facts." "I played another traveling man for a mileage book and won."-Detroit Free Press.

"I suppose you have spent a great deal of money for pictures." "Heaps of it," answered Mr. Cumrox. "What is the most expensive picture in your collection?" "Photograph of a itled son-in-law to put in tthe family album. -Washington Star. "Mr. Scrapem," said the hostess to an ama-

teur violinist at an evening gathering, 'you play the violin, do you not?" 'Yea, after a fashion, you know," was the modest reply. 'How nice!" murmured balf the company. "Did you bring your violin with you?" "No, I did not." "How nice!" murmured the other half of the company in fervent unison,-Galventon News