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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9, 1904.

A MAN'S WONDERFUL TRIUMPH.

Not much remains to be said. But this must be said: No man in all the history of American politics has achieved such success as that which has been achieved by Theodore Roosevelt.

What is the basis of it? To what is it due? To the fact that the man is an American. He believes in his country, and it believes in him. He trusts the people and they trust him. He is the great republican of this day, and he is the great democrat.

During more than fifty years the Democratic party has been nothing—but the embodiment of opposition to progressive ideas. It allied itself with the slave propaganda; it pitted itself against the National effort to maintain Union; it has simply been a party of negation and of opposition, all these years. It wished to repudiate the National debt; it did its utmost to debase the money of the country and of commerce; it drew socialistic elements from every quarter into its fold. It made its supreme effort, under the leadership of Bryan, in 1896. It then contended for what its masses desired.

And now—Parker turned down—Bryan is its supreme man. There is no other Democratic leader. This party will identify itself more than ever before with the socialistic movement. Bryan will be its leader and prophet. Hard fight will be forced by it in future years; for it will gather into its ranks the discontented of every sort—all who are in debt, all who are hopeless, all who desire to revenge themselves on society or on personal or political enemies. This party of the cave of Adullam will be no mean factor.

The superb man of this time is Theodore Roosevelt. His personal and political triumph is unexampled. He represents ideas, and he marches with them. He stands for and he represents the march of ideas—the ideas and purposes of the American people. He shows what an American can do who stands for American ideals.

This man has caught the imagination of the American people. He is one of them, and they know it. His triumph is the most remarkable thing of our times. It would take a thousand columns of the Oregonian to tell what it all means; and then—so wide and varied is the subject—there would be failure.

Let Judge Parker pass. He has done what he could, but was only the instrument of others. He is not a man of original force or personality, but a man whom a "machine" selected to stand for its purposes. As a private citizen he will be very estimable; and so oblivion will receive him and absorb him. But the personality of Theodore Roosevelt is the most remarkable of our time. He owes his success to the people. He belongs to the masses; and the instinct of the people seldom errs.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S MISFORTUNE.

A pathetic feature of Mrs. Maybrick's case is the fact that through her conviction and long imprisonment her two children—a son now 24 and a daughter 15 years old—have been entirely estranged from her. They believe her guilty and have not been permitted—perhaps have not desired—to see her since her commitment to Woking prison fifteen years ago. Mrs. Maybrick is writing a book, the object of which is to prove her innocence and thus win back the love and confidence of her children. If this woman was falsely accused, and has been unjustly imprisoned all of these years, she has been the victim of cruel injustice, the most bitter element of which is the loss, practically speaking, of her children. She may win their confidence through the efforts she is now making. Very few persons who have followed the incidents of her trial, including the charge of a Judge whose reason, as she alleges, was even then tottering to its fall, now believe that she poisoned her arsenic-eating husband. Her trial was the last over which Justice Stephen presided, and he died in a madhouse.

These and other points in her favor, plainly stated, may establish a belief in her innocence in the minds of her children, and entitle their respect and pity.

That is about all she can hope to do, however, as absolute silence between them and their mother during all of their impressionable years render the reversion of a tender filial affection for her impossible to any the least. Her story is of an older sort. The public generally takes little interest in its rehearsal, but many just and generous minds will give enough thought to the matter to hope that if she is innocent Mrs. Maybrick will be able to establish that fact in the minds of her children.

CLIMATIC CONSIDERATIONS.

It may be doubted whether the timber area—including brush land—of Western Oregon and Western Washington has been much diminished thus far, since the settlement of the country by the whites. Destructive as fires have been at intervals since the whites came to the country, they were probably more destructive still in the earlier time. In most of the valleys the rank prairie grasses that grew up every year were cut down as regularly burned off. Growth of young trees about the edges of the prairies was checked thus, and in many places wholly prevented. The Indians cared nothing about the timber, while the whites from the earliest times have had more or less interest in preventing its destruction by fire.

All over the valleys the native grasses formed a tough sod, which protected the soil from "wash." The gullies that one now sees everywhere in the western valleys did not exist. In Yamhill and other counties many of them have been cut by the torrents to great depth. Formerly the water ran slowly over the sward and did not wash away the soil, but throughout the summer it could be made of the native grasses everywhere. But when the grass was trodden out and the sod broken the water fell into channels of increasing depth during every rainy season, and the banks caving in, immense quantities of soil are carried every year to the rivers and down to the sea. Thus the "run-off" to the sea is much more rapid than it was in early times; yet even now the soil is not washed away in Summer, because their sources are in the mountains, where the timber still stands and the undergrowth is yet as dense as ever.

In our valleys the water in former times escaped mostly by a slow movement or seepage; whereas now it escapes much more quickly. But the rainfall with us is usually slow; and it is well known from direct observation that a slowly falling, prolonged rain, even on a steep slope, does not wash, is mostly taken up by the soil. On the other hand, a heavy downpour of short duration on the same slope will largely escape as run-off. In the first instance each drop has time to be absorbed by the soil, while in the latter accumulation of drops is more rapid than the absorption, and the excess moves over the surface to lower elevation. Here is the reason why hay stacks, in the region west of the Cascade Range, cannot be built the way they are built in the east, whereas in other states with more actual rainfall, discharged at intervals, in heavy showers, hay remains uninjured in the stack the year round.

In a country like Oregon the forests do not have much effect on rainfall, but profoundly modify the run-off. Because rainfall is most abundant where forests grow, many believe that forests exert an important influence on the amount of precipitation. But with us, precipitation is controlled by the sea, by air currents and by the mountains. So the forests do not make the rainfall, but the rainfall is the great factor in controlling the distribution and density of forests.

So, on the whole, it may be said that although the forest may have but little effect on the amount of rainfall, its economical importance in regulating the flow of streams is very great. It retards the "run-off," prevents "wash," and allows the rainfall to escape slowly, by seepage, rather than by run-off. A timber area, therefore, when fire is kept out, tends to natural extension. But trees grow so fast in our moist region that the mountains are not likely ever to be denuded; and in any event, fire, escaping control, will always be more destructive than the hand of man.

DISCRIMINATING DUTY OBNOXIOUS.

It seems to be pretty generally understood in the East that the forthcoming report of the Mercantile Marine Commission will advocate the discriminating duty as an aid to American shipping. The fact that here in Portland as well as in other places where the commission held meetings the leading questions of Senator Gallinger indicated a desire to learn something favorable toward this plan corroborates the belief that it will be recommended. It is doubtful, however, whether this method of taxing the many for the benefit of the few will meet with any more favor than was extended the iniquitous direct subsidy scheme. It is ridiculous to presume that the foreign nations engaged in the ocean carrying trade will calmly submit to this discrimination without attempt at retaliation.

Our levy on imported goods brought to this country in foreign ships would be met with a similar levy on American products sent foreign. In other words, we would find the trade between the United States and any one foreign country limited to the shipping of that nation's American ships. This is a condition where competition would be practically eliminated and a heavy advance in rates would follow immediately. The ugly, snub-nosed, potbellied tramp steamers which roam around the world under British, Dutch, Austrian, Norwegian and French flags are the pre-eminent factors in cheap freights. Economical construction and operation enable these vessels to carry freight at the lowest possible cost to the producer, but the establishment of a system of discriminating duties would result in placing this class of carriers beyond our reach and we would be at the mercy of an ocean transportation monopoly.

Under the benign influence of a world's competition in ocean transportation the foreign commerce of the United States has swelled into vast proportions, last year reaching a total of \$2,490,000,000. Higher freight rates and restricted shipping facilities, which certainly follow the establishment of a discriminating duty in favor of the few millionaire shipowners, would do more to cripple this vast and rapidly growing trade than anything else except actual war. There is another very important reason why the proposed plan of a discriminating duty should be rejected, and that is that it would be a direct violation of the treaty between the American and the British. In the American treaty it is clearly stated that the following specific clause: "Objects of any kind soever introduced from the port of either of the two states under the flag of the other, whatever may be their origin, and from what country soever the im-

portation thereof may have been made shall be subject to other charges or restrictions than they would pay or be subjected to were they imported under the National flag.

Clauses of similar import appear in a number of other treaties, and it is apparent that in order to carry out the discriminating duty plan it will be necessary for the United States to cancel all existing treaties which recognize the rights of the rest of the world in the carrying trade. The discriminating duty plan, like the direct subsidy or any other plan which has yet been admittedly satisfactory to the shipping trust, is only another form of taxing the many for the benefit of the few. If we are to busy with our men and capital on shore, we engage in a business on the ocean in competition with less-favored people who are willing to handle our ocean freight at lower rates than we can move it ourselves.

THE ART OF PROPHECY.

No hamlet in all the land so small that it does not contain today a man who foretold the result of the election. Hardy a city so large that it contains a man whose prediction was wrong. There are some officials, of course, whose duty it was to give out estimates and to make good on them, to tickle the palates of their surrounding supporters, and these oracles of the Democratic party have nothing to say on the matter now. It was their duty to prophesy and they prophesied, not like Cassandra, indeed, for the political forecast that did not paint the future in rosy colors would bring its author to his political grave, "unwept, unobscured, and unsung." Jeremiah is an unpopular type, without honor in his own country or any other. The public likes to be fooled, and the wise man is unfeeling in the supply of honeyed assurances.

While the spirit of prophecy is rare, there is an innate desire in almost every person to be a prophet. Weather prophets exist the world over. The old inhabitant guesses a hard winter for twenty years and the twentieth time he hits it off, to his everlasting fame. The weather prophet, outshone by the glorious if lonely seer, the oracle of prophecies are ready to foretell the results of such uncertain things as races, and the astute tipster, by naming a different horse to each client, can always point with pride. Hangers-on of the courts are always ready to predict the verdict of the jury, which is considered by some observers to be the only uncertainty justly to be compared to the result of a footrace. Other very estimable people can tell the exact hour that one may see—

Strivings like a perched scroll, The flaming heavens together roll.

In short, the desire to prophesy is universal. Prophecy offers all the advantages of gambling with none of the disadvantages. To succeed is to gain a feeling of great self-satisfaction and possibly some kudos with one's neighbors. To fail costs nothing. In one respect, however, the political prophet of today is at a disadvantage compared with his predecessors of old. It was once the essence of the prophetic art to say nothing that could not be interpreted to fit any outcome. Ambiguity was brought to perfection by Apollo, although he lived, unfortunately, too early to be a Democratic leader. The prophet of the campaign has a weakness for figures and these are too obstinate to permit easy evasion of the result.

Yet the political prophet, it will be seen, has a long and illustrious ancestry. The Roman augurs did their best to prophesy as they thought their patrons wished, and were held in high esteem as a consequence. There may be no Latin equivalent for "bull con," but worthy expression from the American vernacular, by then as now the thing itself was, and as now the Roman public demanded it just as the American public does today.

IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The result of the election that took place throughout Newfoundland a week ago was in favor of the continuance of a separate government for that province. That is to say, a majority of the people are opposed to the incorporation of Newfoundland in the Canadian Dominion.

Although not a large community from the standpoint of population, this sturdy, storm-swept, fog-enveloped island is an important factor in the colonial empire of Great Britain. It is the oldest of all the colonies. Its people take themselves with quiet seriousness on political matters and are averse to change. Sir Robert Bond, the attorney of whose government is assured by the result of the late election, is an ardent advocate of the continued political independence of the island. In his view it has far more to lose than to gain by entering the federated union in which all the rest of British North America is included, and in this a majority of the colonists agree with him. They have chosen a Legislature in which this view predominates and settled the question for a long time to come.

The campaign preceding this election was arduous. It extended over many weeks and involved difficulties unknown to sections where transportation facilities are adequate to the needs of getting about. That the question was settled in favor of the continuance of home rule, so to speak, is not a matter of surprise. The position of the people of Newfoundland is peculiar. They have few, if any, interests in common with the people of the mainland. They have little agriculture and practically no manufactures. The population spread along an extensive coast line and gets its living from the sea. Fishing is the island's chief, and indeed its only, industry. To protect this from foreign competition, which could scarcely fall to prove disastrous, the people must retain control of inshore waters. In other words, deep-sea fishing cannot be carried on without bait, and bait must be obtained inshore under conditions which the home government prescribes and with which outsiders cannot be allowed to interfere. To pass the jurisdiction over the inshore waters over to Ottawa would be to tempt the Ottawa government to use its powers for the general advantage of the Dominion, without special reference to the peculiar interests of the people of Newfoundland. They do not care to risk a possible concession of fishery privileges in return for some commercial equivalent from which they would derive little if any benefit. A little world unto themselves, with barely enough to eat and nothing to spare, these thrifty, hardy fishermen cannot be blamed for wishing to keep the control of such privileges as they possess in their own hands, to be conferred upon others only as they may see fit to do so. The ballot is supposed to be an instrument of self-protection and for the advancement of public interests. That the voters of Newfoundland re-

gard it in this light is shown by the decision which rules the Dominion of Canada out of their political life.

If they place much of a value on their financial life, the Wall-street jackals who are getting ready to kick E. H. Harriman under the impression that he is a dead lion might do well to defer the operation for a time. The physical condition of Mr. Harriman may not be robust, and the enormous sums of money which he has expended in furtherance of his plans may have caused some strain on his resources, but it is still full early to begin kicking him in the belief that he is down. The present is not the first time that his great-est of all railroad financiers has been slated for elimination, but he always comes up smiling. It will require something more than a verbal blast from the besmirched house of J. P. Morgan to wither up a railroad wizard like E. H. Harriman, and that very remarkable man has a great many friends in the Pacific Northwest who will be slow to believe that he is in immediate danger of becoming either a physical or a financial wreck. Mr. Harriman, since his personal investigation of Portland and her field of operations, has shown a disposition to aid us in the development of this field, and any abridgment of his powers at this time would indirectly have a bad effect on Portland.

The proclamation of Thanksgiving has been issued by the President of the United States in the regular way, and at the usual time. Following an effort of Senator Sarah Jane Hale, of Philadelphia, in the early years of the Civil War, the last Thursday in November came to be accepted as Thanksgiving day—commonly designated as a day of National Thanksgiving and prayer. The President's proclamation of this observance each year applies directly only to the District of Columbia and the territories of the United States. It is promptly supplemented by proclamations of the Governors of the several states, and the day becomes in reality a National holiday. It does not require a proclamation by the President to show that the American people have very much for which to be thankful. As briefly enumerated in the official document, these blessings consist in good crops, general prosperity and peaceful relations with the whole world.

Not all of the tide of immigration which is setting from the shores of the Old World is flowing to the United States. The Minister of Foreign Affairs at Buenos Ayres reports the arrival of Argentine ports during the month of October of 18,432 immigrants. The majority of these were from Spain and Italy. The latter country has for many years been a very liberal contributor to the supply of immigrants landing on American shores, but the overflow from Spain's population has usually drifted farther south. Figures on this emigrant traffic with South America in a measure explain why there are more passenger steamers plying between Europe and South America than between the United States and that country. It would require the services of a very active and energetic immigration agent to round up in one month 18,432 Americans who would pay their fare to the Argentine Republic.

In view of the high price of hay this year, it may be expected that farmers will put in a very busy season. There is always a tendency to go to extremes, and it will not be surprising if an over-supply brings prices down. A year of high prices for potatoes usually results in an overproduction the next year.

According to a report from St. Petersburg, 200,000 Finns will soon be added to the number of American citizens of foreign birth. Just at this juncture it would be offensive to ask the Russian government the cause of this wholesale exodus of the Finnish subjects of the Czar.

The menace of "imperialism" is not so serious today. And the "kuff" about "militarism" will be laid aside for four years more. But of course that mottled banner will be pulled out of the drawer again in 1908, and unfurled as usual.

Parker was never meant to be elected. They put him up to keep Hearst from getting it and to keep Bryan from getting it—Thomas E. Watson.

We guess Watson knew what he was talking about. It may now be hoped that Mr. Parker will resume his "calm, judicial mind," that he laid aside during the last week of the campaign for slander of Roosevelt and mudslinging at Congress.

No doubt Mr. Bryan will now keep his word, and begin at once his work of bringing his party to its principles of 1896 and 1900. Mr. Parker episode was only plutocratic dream.

Douglas, the shoe man, a Democrat, is elected Governor of Massachusetts. The Democracy, thus reduced to extremities, ought to be able to extract \$150 worth of comfort out of this fact.

Russia is said to owe France \$1,600,000,000. The anxiety of France to prevent the further involvement of Russia in war is, upon this showing, easily accounted for.

It would seem that Judge Parker, in winding things up with his wind-up campaign, had himself become slightly tangled up in the tail of the cyclone.

Boss Murphy says he is sorry. Why should he be sorry? Tammany cuts little ice, and Murphy less, in a National election.

We have breathing time now to pause and wonder what has become of Buffalo Bill and his circus hunt for the Cody bankrobbers.

If he had it to do over again, we opine that Judge Parker would want the whole question submitted to The Hague tribunal.

Of course our friends feel all right about South Carolina and Louisiana. It is not one-sided—this thing—altogether.

The net result of his little dash into National politics seems to be that Judge is thrown out of a very good job.

If I was so soon to be done for, What was I ever begun for? —Candidate Parker.

It all goes to show that the whole Nation has an abiding faith in President Roosevelt.

WATSON'S LIVELY SPEECH.

(Among the liveliest speeches in the late campaign were those of Populist Candidate Tom Watson. They were "hot stuff." Watson's explanation of why Parker was nominated, and what he stood for, made a splash at Yir-dien Hill, is worth reprinting: "What does Parker stand for? Except an appetite for office, what does he stand for? He has thrown away what Roosevelt has not done? What will he leave undone that Roosevelt has done? Where is the difference between Parker and Roosevelt as stated by Parker himself? Put it in small change and hand it to me. (Laughter.) What is it? Don't whitewash me all over with words. Don't cover me up with language. Put it in straight right between the eyes. What is it that Parker wants to do different from what Roosevelt wants to do? You can not state it to save your life. Wherever in the meeting you have asked a Republican what Roosevelt stood for he could tell me. You ask a People's party man what Watson stands for and he can tell you. You ask a Democrat what Parker stands for and he will tell you from the back door. (Laughter.) Talk about throwing away your vote. If I am right, and you believe I am right, and you don't vote for me, you have thrown away your vote. Parker has not got a ghost of a chance. Why, he does not stand for anything. He never was meant to be elected. They put him up to keep Hearst from getting it, and to keep Bryan from getting it. (A voice, "That's the idea.") They put him up not so much to elect him as to keep a real good Democrat from being elected. (Applause.) It cost them \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 to beat Bryan, and they thought it would be cheaper to buy up the delegates and the editors before the meeting than to buy up the people after the nomination. (Laughter.) That is the case. Your hearts tell you I am right. Your intelligence tells you there is a right way, and you explain why it is that there was such a tremendous battle to get Parker nominated and no battle to get him elected? (Laughter.) Did you ever think of that?"

Ordinarily in politics the skirmish line goes before the convention. It is the line of battle that is formed after the convention. This time it was the line of battle that went up to the convention and it was the skirmish line and a mighty thin one and feeble one, and it was the line of battle that went up to the convention. (Laughter and applause.) Why? They had got what they wanted. They already had the Republican party. By nominating Parker they had secured the nomination of the Democratic party. What more did they want? If Parker was defeated Roosevelt would keep up the system. If Parker was elected and Roosevelt would keep up the system. Both roads hitched to the same wagon, going to the same goal—to the same destination. It did not matter to them which walked the faster, which pulled the most, or whether it was the wheel horse, the wagon would go. The system wanted and the system would go. The wagon. Now what? Will you submit to it? Will you protest against it? I for one wish that W. J. Bryan at St. Louis, instead of holding out his hands for the shackles, had turned the other way and called upon the American people to support him. Had he done that all the reform element and all the men who believe in Jeffersonian government would have been behind him. He would have been the uncrowned king of the American Democracy, and I believe he would have vanquished Roosevelt. Democrats want a fighter. Jeffersonian principles want a champion and Parker is no fighter."

Talk about a man like that whipping Roosevelt. Watson is a fighter. No matter how wrong he is he is not afraid. He will fight and all through his letter of acceptance he defies Roosevelt. He defies him on that score, and he defies him on that score, and Parker does not take up a single dare (laughter), he says that little pension order No. 78. He says Roosevelt was wrong on that score, passed it, executive order and if you will elect him, he (Parker) will do the same thing by act of congress. He says in his letter of acceptance that Roosevelt did the right thing—did the thing that ought to be done, and if you will elect me, I will do the same thing, but do it regularly. (Laughter.) All through the letter—all through the campaign it looks as if Roosevelt had doubled up his fist and was rubbing it under Parker's nose, and yet Parker won't fight. Parker won't speak. Parker won't come out.

Where is his Democracy if he can not proclaim it as Bryan used to do? If he is a Democrat why can he not give reasons for the reasons for his policy? Why can he not meet the people and tell us what his principles are and wherein they differ from Republican principles? A man like that can not win. Roosevelt, to give a man like Roosevelt you have got to go up against him and fight him, and it looks very much to me that Roosevelt could have done that. He would have been out of the ring by shining his teeth at him. (Laughter.) What good is this man doing in this campaign? What does he represent? Whom does he represent? (Laughter.) I will tell you what he holds. He holds the Democratic still—motionless—non-combative, to keep somebody else from getting into the fight. That is it."

If Parker would come out of my way—come down and give me the Democratic papers that are back of him, give me the organization that is back of him, give me the names of the voters who are Democratic at heart, I would show you a fight against Roosevelt. (Cheers and applause.) For I, also, am a Democrat. Nothing that has been done for the people that has not been done for me by men who stood by principles and who were willing to work for them and willing, if need be, to die for them. I believe that Bryan would have bolted that convention and defeated Roosevelt. It may be too late to do it now in this campaign, but if I had the Parker forces I would be willing to try. It may not be too late and I believe that these men, inspired with the encouragement I have had I could go up against him with a fight which might not whip him, but when he went home his wife would ask him whether he had been fighting with (laughter and cheers).

The Lure of the Sagebrush.

San Davis, in Sunset. Have you ever seen such sage-brush that mantle Nevada's plain? If not you have lived but half your life, and that half lived in vain.

No matter where the place or time That your wandering footsteps stray, The lure of the sage-brush will draw you to the velvet fields And their fragrance of leveled hay.

You will linger a while in other lands, When something seems to call, And the lure of the sage-brush brings you back.

Hold you within its thrall, You may tread the halls of pleasure Where the lamps of folly shine, 'Mid the sobbing of serenade music And the flow of forbidden wine.

But when the revel is over, And the dancers turn to go, You will long for a draft of the crystal streams That spring from her peaks of snow.

You will ask for a sight of beaming clouds, You will seek the stars of the velvet fields, Where the sinking sun with its blush of gold Tells the tale of the dying day.

And when you die you will want a grave, Where the washes seep slow, With the trees of the sage-brush above your head.

What need to rival the road?

MR. WARE ON PENSIONS.

(A timely and interesting contribution to literature of Campaign. Milwaukee Sentinel. One of the most timely and interesting contributions to the literature of the present campaign is the article written by Eugene F. Ware, Commissioner of Pensions, and published in the Chicago Tribune of October 7, in which he takes occasion to explain the much-discussed pension order No. 78, and defend it from the attacks made upon it by Candidate Parker and his supporters. But the article is much more than an explanation and defense of the pension order in question. It is, in addition, a scholarly tribute to the American soldier, an analysis of the fundamental, American idea of pensions, a classification and description of the various kinds of pensions and an able justification of the liberal policy pursued by the Government of the United States toward the men who fought its battles.

In describing the several kinds of pensions, Commissioner Ware says that the age pension, to which order No. 78 extends, is evidenced upon questions of pension order in question. It is, in addition, a scholarly tribute to the American soldier, an analysis of the fundamental, American idea of pensions, a classification and description of the various kinds of pensions and an able justification of the liberal policy pursued by the Government of the United States toward the men who fought its battles.

That Commissioner Ware is a philosopher as well as a poet of no mean order is evidenced by his concise and readable analysis of the pension order in question. "In this world sentiment must be provided for. It is potent in law, politics, and in everything else. It is a force which runs up against it and it is as solid as facts themselves. Sentiment is the product of imagination and rules the world."

Justifying order No. 78, the Commissioner says that the gist of the matter in the subjoined paragraph: "It has been found by the examination of many thousands of cases that there is scarcely a man who has arrived at the age of 62 or over who cannot show some benefit in his neighborhood that he is one-half unable to earn the kind of support that he is entitled to earn by manual labor. It is found that at 65 he is still further disabled; it is found that at 68 the disability has been progressing, and at 70 there is not one man out of 1000 of whom it can be said that he is able to do the kind of support he ought to have."

And yet Judge Parker takes the position that it is wrong to give age pensions, and declares that he will not support them. No, and use his best efforts to persuade Congress to pass an act giving age pensions uniform as to amount and without reference to the presumed degree of disability. This sounds well, but as he fails to go into details the veteran is left to guess whether the age limit in Mr. Parker's bill would be 62, 72 or possibly 82 years and the amount \$12, 25 or \$40 per month.

Order No. 78 is specific, and moreover is proving generally satisfactory; whereas Judge Parker's promise is vague and permits of so great latitude in performance that he is sure to be accepted, made by any friend of the surviving soldiers of the Union. Under it the age limit might be fixed at 102 years and the amount at 50 cents per month, and as the number of the wretched prophecy to Macbeth, it would prove untrue to the ear, however false it might be to the hope.

DO WOMEN CROWD THEM OUT?

Male Students in the Co-Educational Schools are Significantly Fewer.

Chicago Chronicle. Evidently Dr. Edmund James does not believe it to be a case of the survival of the fittest when he says the disappearance of men students from the co-educational institutions in the Mississippi valley may be only a matter of time. In his report to the trustees of Northwestern University, which appeared this week, Dr. James shows the percentage of women in the Evanston school, which has increased from 41 to 58. He explains the fact in the case of this particular university by saying it is distinctly a literary college and that emphasis is placed on modern history, mathematics and pure science—subjects which appeal to the women of the country as they become more educated.

What is to be done about it? What encouragement can be given to young men to attend the higher institutions of learning in such numbers that they shall not be overabundant by the women? Or is the check to be applied to the number of women to be limited, as was done at Lehigh Stanford? How would a broadening of the curriculum affect the result? Cornell, which is in no danger of a surplus of women students, has made a provision for men by numerous courses in engineering, agricultural and applied science. The Massachusetts Institute of Technology open to both sexes, but the number of men has increased although the number is gradually increasing.

It is hardly fair or chivalrous to debar women from studying whatever they wish to study simply because of the presence of a "female seminary." There ought to be scope enough in the colleges, as there is in life, for both men and women. That women are crowding into places hitherto occupied by men does not mean that some law or artificial force should be used to keep them out. If they do well in these places they will stay; if not, in the very nature of things, they will drop out. It certainly is desirable that men shall have the opportunities for higher education; that they shall not be crowded out. If the country offers no better opportunities for men in any respect by the number of women? Is it timidity, bashfulness or a sense of inferiority that makes men students averse to a preponderance of women students?

"FAIR AND LIBERAL NEWSPAPER"

No Opinion or Stand on Any Important Subject.

Roseburg Plaindealer. In the campaign just drawing to a close there has been in this state an issue second in importance only to the Presidential election. It refers to the question of prohibition, which will be submitted to the voters tomorrow for adoption or rejection. This is a question not of local importance only, but also of county and state interest, one which has been debated upon as freely discussed by what you call the Plaindealer has endeavored to treat the question from a strictly independent standpoint, recognizing the rights and respecting the opinions of the leading advocates on both sides of this important question, and has granted both sides fair and equal treatment so far as space in the columns of the paper is concerned, which has enabled our subscribers to read both sides of the question and intelligently draw their own conclusions, leaving them free to vote their honest convictions. This could be the only consistent and conservative stand of a truly independent secular newspaper.

His Predicament.

Atchison Globe. An Atchison man was married in his own parlors the other day. He had better clothes, but the sheriff wouldn't let him go home after them.

Blame it on the Man.

Atchison Globe. An Atchison wife holds her husband responsible because of the fact that she is old.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Transports of Joy.

The transport Logan arrived last night. The ship was full of pretty girls and everything was lovely, just perfectly grand—Manila American. Bark upon the air. Rings a rousing slogan: "Come and see the girls." Landing from the Logan. See, how in a trice Empty every villa; Fies like shaken dice All of white Manila.

Racing for the quay. See how eager each is; Dying for to see All the rosy peaches.

Spanish girl is say, Dashing sonoria, Ah, but here today Come a girl that's sweeter.

Ah, our lovely Fates, Blushing red and rosy, Breathing of the "States," Like a Mayday poetry. Dies the rollers' crash, Fades the ocean glimmer—Tanker rivers plash, Tanker bows are blowing.

We've got cause to cheer, You can't see our faces—God's Country blossoms here In cargoes like the Logan's.