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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1905.

THE COURSE OF THE PLAY.

The public is now in possession of in formation that will enable it to "see the inside" of much of the political scheming of the past year. It is now seen why Mr. Mills, Mr. Ladd and their associates have "dropped into politics," why they have supported at great cost a newspaper for their monopolistic promotion; why Mr. Mills, and men selected to act with him, went to Legislature; why Mr. Mills made his fight for Speaker, beating Mr. Kay; why they are now struggling to get full possession of the municipal government, and for a "pull" on the county and state governments as well. They oppose Judge Williams for Mayor because "the old man" is not tractable; they will support George Chamberlain next year for Governor because no Re-publican can be nominated who will be their "man." It is proverblal that enlightened lovers of pelf have no principles, beyond devotion to the objects their own capitalistic and monopolistic desires. Whether they profess to be Republicans or profess to be Democrats is all one; for they can always find excuse for opposition to their party when they can't control its ac tion. It is observable particularly that these promoters seldom or never find party pure enough or moral enough for them. It is remarked continually that monopolists who bank on public utilities and scheme to get hold of everything in sight, are sure to set themselves up as paragons of morality. You find their names used often in connection with Sunday schools and Bible classes and religious revivals. They have much to say about other people's sins. The quiet morality of the plain is far too commonplace for

Desiring to get into politics, our good friends called "Jack" Matthews in. He helped them to make up a ticket, and helped him. Their control over the Multnomah delegation was thus assured. But, in order to realize the purpose, Mills must be Speaker. Kay, of Marion, had strong support and was a hard man to beat; but finally, through mises and deals such as the Matthews machine knew how to make ffective, Mills was elected. The Senate already was "easy." Through control of the House the desired legislation followed. A few things will still be needed, to make control of municipal affairs secure. They must have certain charter amendments, and must have the Mayor. illiams had displeased them. He was "taclle" enough. So they made their organ attack him venomously. and tried to get another man nominat-This failed; and they ed for Mayor. fall back on Lane. Could they have controlled the Republican primaries, their present position might be more their liking. But as matters now stand Lane is their man.

There is a difference between mere reonal vituperation, coarse and violent-mere sound and fury, signifying and a plain yet incisive statement of facts. The Oregonian prefers the latter, and is not to be diverted from by hirelings employed to use the former. The one reason why The Ore has been denting with this subject during a week past is that it is a subject of high public interest, on which the people are entitled to infor-mation. Effort is making to seize and to divert to private use and profit the proprietary rights of the whole people, yet remaining, in great public utilities So far has this been carried heretofore that proprietary rights, for which nothing has been paid, are now capitalized at millions. Hasn't this nort of thing some far enough, and too far? Can you wonder that the people grow restive under the pressure of greed as insa-tiable as the horse-leech or the grave? It is the more intolerable because more disgusting, when carried on under the mask and claim of superior public and their country than the anarchistic ion. Read the terse dispatch: "In private virtue—under assumption of a "Republican" machine which he is double columns," battleships and ar-

lofty altruistic regard for the public good-which, however, never forgets its large-handed business of transferring wealth in vast sums from public owner-ship to private coffers—using public officials, the legislative power, the newspaper; using pretensions to high morality and even religion itself, as neans to capitalistic and to mon listic ends. All this is to be reckoned with; and the example now before the people of Portland is but a manifestation of it as seen elsewhere and everywhere—as well as a manifestation of the growing restiveness of the peo-ple under the conditions it produces.

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE. It is common knowledge in Portland and throughout Oregon that persons wishing to make investments here have been discouraged and turned away by the heads of the "reigning families. For a generation this has been the policy. They wished to keep Oregon for their own exploitation. They were making money. They told everybody who asked about chances of investment that there was plenty of money here. Their favorite answer was, "We have lived here these many years; we know the country; if profitable investment could have been made in the ways you propose, we should have made the investment ourselves, What you propose wouldn't pay."

It is in the knowledge of great numbers of our people that representations like these from the heads of "the old houses" have been turning away investments from Oregon this quarter of cause of general indignation. And it has been through this influence, more than all others, that Portland has been slow of growth; that so little has been done to develop the resources of the state; that necessary transportation has not been supplied to sections stagnant for want of it. Indignant comment on this dog-in-the-manger policy has been heard from one end of Oregon to the other. Men and journals of other states have taunted us with the creening slowness. It has been proverblal ughout the Northwest that the wealthy people of Portland never have done anything for the country. It has been a favorite habit with them to neans have attempted to do things, and then to snap up the undertakings. when fallure ensued. instances could be pointed out all around us. The Oregonian newspaper, never a

capitalist, has at all times done what could. It has described the state of the country, in detail and at large, with unflagging industry, these forty years. It has expended all its own ings in industrial development. It has inted out localities where things could be done and ought to be done; it has written minute descriptions of all localities in every part of the Northwest, time and again. Year after year it has exhorted our sluggards to effort-it must be admitted with too little success. A blight of inhere mouldy and deadly enough. Portland, for many decades, was merely a cent-per-cent town. How many times, during how many long years, has The Oregonian lamented this inertia, without being able to move the leading cause of it!

But Portland, in spite of all the dead weight, has grown through years to importance; and now, through capitalizaion of public utilities, which have cost them not a dollar, some of these people hold great "franchises" which they want to sell and make their profits of millions of dollars from property that belongs to the people. So for the first time in their lives they "invite invest-Their organ is furious when ment." The Oregonian points out the nature of this transaction, and predicts that the time will come when the people of Portland will repossess themselves of their own property. Possibly our potical bankers and banking politicians have a notion that this may be so, and that it may be best to unload.

But in any event, what is striking is the fact that Portland is getting away from the mossback era. And The Oregonian, still, as ever beretofore, is at the head of the procession, toward the newer and more vigorous life.

DECORATION DAY.

The nation pauses to call the roll of her dead. On the November day when Lincoln made their funeral oration at waits, and strategy as well as tactics Gettysburg she recited their names governs the fight. What a lesson in with sobs. The sobs are husbed. The long lines of headstones on the grassy slope where Lincoln spoke recall to the memory of God alone the soldiers' faces who sleep beneath them. The Spring has come and the earth has smiled, And the dead must be forgot.

The generation which tasted the biterness of the soldiers' sacrifice in the war for the Union has joined them in eternity. The father who dedicated his son to the noblest of manly duties; the mother who prayed for him, and the

Smiled as he marched away Where are they now?

The iniquity of oblivion himly scattereth her poppy, and deals with the memory of men Oblivion has the victory over grief. out not over glory. The name of the common soldier no man will long remember; the story of his deeds no American can forget. And this would be his own choice; for he was noble of nature and would choose his immortality nobly, as he chose his death. The names of the dead are at best but a wail of regret; their deeds are eternally vital, "Is any man that ever was fit to live dead?" cried Beecher over Lincoln's grave. In one sense, yes. "The number of the dead long exceed-eth all that live," and "who knows whether there be not more remarkable persons forgot than any that stand re-

membered? In a better sense we answer "No" to Beecher's question. A man fit to live never dies. Thus may we sadly reason upon death and immortality; and had we no living men to stand in the ranks of fame beside the dead, such reasoning would be our only comfort. If we have such men we shall but ommemorate the dead by seeking them out and giving them our loyalty while it can avail in their batties. That will be better than tears and flowers upon their graves; though tears and flowers are good, too. It is a wise nation that can tell a hero before he is dead. Over whose graves of those now

living will the next generation deliver its memorial oratory? Will Mayor Weaver's, of Philadelphia, be one of them? The men who gathered around Jefferson Davis in Richmond were no worse enemies to

fighting. Mead's victory at Gettysburg was of vital service to the country, but hardly more vital than Weaver's would be if he could annihilate his foes. Lee would have plundered Pennsylvania; the machine has plundered it. Lee would have killed whoever opposed his army; the machine has been guilty of tens of thousands of deaths in Philadelphia alone by poisonous drinking Lee would have held the state for the Confederacy; the machine holds it for the devil. Which is worse?

What of La Follette, of Wisconsin' Is he a hero? Years ago the timber thieves and corrupt corporations established an oligarchy in that state La Follette has overthrown the oligarchy and restored representative government. He has been misunder-stood and belied, but that happens to on men; it does not make a hero He has been tempted in vain with enormous bribes; but honesty is simple duty, it is not heroism. He has been betrayed by his party time and again, which really indicates some high and rare quality in the man; and he has remained steadfast to an exceedingly lofty purpose and finally achieved it. He has subjected the rebel railroads of Wisconsin to the civil law and re-established representative government Gracchi did less and people call them

Is Roosevelt a hero? The great corporations of this Nation are in open or secret rebellion. In hundreds of towns and cities they have seized upon the local government and are levying tribute upon the people more quietly than a foreign army, but not less heavily a century and more. It has been the and effectively; they control numerous state governments just as completely as the Southern Confederacy did, and with vastly more skill; they parcel out the territory of the Union among themselves for tribute or plunder. Presiden Roosevelt has undertaken to subject corporations to the law of the land. If he succeeds, the future of the Nation looks clear for generations to come; if he falls, who can say with certainty that we are not to have class struggles and civil bloodshed? To say that the "irrepressible conflict" which Roosevelt is taking the master hand more imperils the Nation than the war for slavery did, might sound extravagant; yet there is warrant for watch and wait while men of smaller the thought and grave men have expressed it; and if it is true, and if he wins for the people against this modern oligarchy of iniquitous wealth, there is a place for Roosevelt in history beside

If it is true, as many think, that these oligarchs are effecting a revolution in government, silently and almos secretly, it may also be true that the President has comprehended their tendencies and that his rate bill and his other efforts to remedy particular evils are but threads to be woven in a web of salutary strategy as vast as the conspiracy of the plutocrats. If all this were true, some Gibbon of the future, estimating the merits of men and weighing their titles to perpetuity and magnitude of fame, might write the name of Roosevelt on his immortal page just after Washington's. shall say how this may be?

DEFEAT OF THE BUSSIAN ARMADA.

The Russian has been beaten by the Victory so complete, so bers, has not been recorded since the great days of August, 1588, when the yellow flag of Spain was driven from the British Channel. Not since Trafalgar has the fate of nations hung on so well-balanced an issue. But the world was smaller in those days. While the fleets were at sea the peoples held their breath and watted in darkness, ignorance and helplessness for the event. There were then no wireless telegraphs and electric cables to note the passage and the stopping-places of the ships which carried their nations' fortunes Swift frigates were the only eyes of the Admirals, and fleets passed each other in the night and left no trace Winds and currents played the main parts in the great drama. Seamanship more than gunnery, bulldog courage more than the science of the chemis and the engineer, were decisive agents when the sail-clad ships maneuvered for the weather gage, and he who laid his ship closest alongside his enemy and fired muzzle to muzzle till his guns were too hot to handle carried off the prize.

Now the victory comes to him who calm, immovable patience, and self-re liance, have this Japanese Admiral and

his commanders held up to the world! When the first division of the Russians passed Singapore, and on into the Eastern seas, how loud was the cry, how repeated the advice from the "naval experts," who, in every nation, were teaching Admiral Togo his business, to go and meet them before the second division, with more battleships, was added to their force. As the Russians loitered slong the French possessions. coaling here, shipcleaning there, filling up with supplies everywhere, and set-ting all the diplomatists agog, tempting attack as all men thought, still there was neither word nor sign from the quiet man who had withdrawn himself and all his men to their waitingplace in unknown seas. Fancy the nerve-destroying suspense for Russians, as each day the sun rose on an untenanted horizon, and the dark nights passed silently, with no search light flashing messages across the sky. Fogs surrounded them in that gray sea, but with the gleams no cruisers showed themselves to count their numbers and note their preparations for the fight Were they borne down by the conviction that wiles and stratagems were useless, and that to prolong the horrible voyage was to exhaust coal? If they went by the northern passages through still narrower and shallower straits, the enemy would follow parallel along the shorter and straight Or, did they feel the desperation that throws all issues on a single cast? shortest, the main-traveled and best-charted channel let it be, then, and

have the agony over. So between Goto and Quelpart, right through the Corean Channel the Russian steered. But to the waiting adversary every island and its outlying rocks, every headland that would hide torpedo-boat or submarine, every tide and current in the straits, every land mark on either side, lay plain as printed book. On, though by each mile he neared the great port and harbor when refitting and repairs stood ready for every injured vessel of the Japanesewhere coal and ammunition lay stored in vast abundance for every need. So the Russians came to Togo, as he had planned and foreseen they must, at his determined place, in his appointed fash-

list of names that we have followed from the Baltic to the Corean Sea to

their destined doom Then see how destruction came imartially on the right hand and the left. Sunk, captured, dispersed. Unless all forecast falls, in the bloody waters of the Corean Channel, there sunk the omination of Russia over the shores of the Pacific

The sheep barons are likely to have their innings this year. Indeed, they already have a number of scores to the good. According to the Chicago Livestock World, Eastern mills are short of wool and have to have it. Under this stimulus prices went up to 22 cents and most of the stocks in Montana Idaho and Wyoming were closed out at that figure. Oregon's big crop still, for the most part, remains in first hands, though 25 cents has been paid for a choice lots. The demand for woolen goods of domestic manufacture was never before so great as it promifes to be this Fall. This in spite the fact that the present year has been scheduled by merchants as a "silk year," a "linen year" and a "high-grade cotton year." That vast stocks of goods in all of these lines are moving shows conclusively that the American were never before so dressed as they are now.

The indications are that if the Empress of Germany appears in the fes-tivities attendant upon the marriage of her son, the Crown Prince, it will be with a bandaged head, due to her precipitate plunge downstairs a few weeks ago at Weisbaden. Her Majesty is a stout German woman, given, as are many other fullblooded persons in middie life, to attacks of disziness. She is also somewhat chassy in her move-ments, and quite heavy. All of these things show that she was fortunate to escape with her life from a tumble head first down a long flight of stairs. Physicians regarded her injuries as serious, but, as in duty bound, made light of them to the public. She has been patched up and returned to Berlin, thus setting at rest rumors that the wedding of the Crown Prince would be deferred because of the accident to his mother.

Among the amendments to the charter of the city is one that would impose a penalty of 15 per cent on all delinquent assessments for streets and sewers. The object of this is to "cinch" the small property-man. Most of the amendments proposed emanate from the political banking syndicate, that has assumed the right and duty of "running" the city. Through its so-called Taxpayers' League-one of its own many aliases-it is telling the people what amendments to vote for, but in particular to vote against the 2-mill tax for gulch bridges. In general the proposed amendments are very obscure The syndicate advises that all these be adopted. But it is safe to vote no, in every case-unless the intent of the amendment is plain, and you approve it.

The "American visible" supply of wheat is down to 21.126,000 bushels, the smallest amount on record at a corresponding date. As the daily consump-tion of wheat in the United States is more than 1,000,000 bushels, it will be seen that the visible supply is sufficient only for three weeks' rations for our own people. There is, of course, an inamount, but, taken as a comparative standard, the figures of the "visible" the new crop should be somewhat belated in reaching maturity, we would probably see some very high-priced wheat at the end of the season now nearing a close.

complaining of car shortage, there being an insufficient number to handle the traffic offering. At the same time Wall street is doing more or less grumbling about hard times. This, in a measure, contradictory situation again calls attention to the limited vision of Wall street. It has been a number of years since the West grew away from domination of the metropolis, but the high financiers have not yet become accustomed to the change, and still exect the West to sneeze whenever the East takes snuff.

Express Messenger Laub, who gave the leading bandit in the late hold-up of the North Coast Limited at Bearmouth a knockout blow at an opportune moment, is both brave and fortunate. The risk he took under the circumstances was not great, but his act required both presence of mind and steady nerve. He used these to good advantage, both for himself and the railroad company. The car and treasure-box of the latter were saved and a check for \$1900 was the messenger's reward.

The Yaqui Indians, practically the last of their race, still nursing a grievance against the whites, which nothing but blood will satisfy, are again in print with a raid on a Mexican ranch, in which the proprietor was killed and the ranch-house burned. Deviltries by murderous redskins are so fre quent and so atroclous that they should be exterminated without receiving any more quarter than would be given a rattlesnake.

Nearly all persons living in the district towards Mount Tabor, between Hawthorne avenue and Section Line road, have signed and offer for publication a petition to the electors of Port-land, not to vote them into the city. It is a sparsely settled farming district, and it would seem that their wish might well be complied with

The fight between Jap and Russ reembles the fight between toreador and blind bull. All the strength and fury of the bull avail nothing against the light intelligent and wiry antagonist.

It is believed that the remains of the Russian fleet are seeking ports of safety. What for? What's the use of a fleet when it has to seek safety, away from the fight?

The Russian Admiral had much bet ter luck with the fishing fleet.

Rojestvensky seems to be the Russian alias for McGinty.

Seven Century Belfrey. One of the oldest belifries in America is the seven-century-old fir tree sight feet thick, that forms the spire of St. Peter's Church. Tacema, used for the bell of the caurch.

OREGON OZONE.

We are told that Ysaye, the violin "E-zi-e." If his name were merely Smith or Johnson he wouldn't be so widely There is mighty virtue in an known. unusual name, and mightler virtue in an unspeakable name. What would Pade rewaki be without his name? Just a bunch of hair and a burst of harmony. What would Pocahontas be if she had been called Poky? Just a rag of bone and i hank of hair, and not one of her numerous descendants would care a picayune for his pedigree. If Sacajawea had been known to Lewis and Clark as Coppery Sal the heroine worshippers would not have contrib uted a copper to immortalize her in bronze. John Paul made a more than lifelong mistake when he added Jones to his name; he should have called himself Johann Paulus Geewhillikens, and his bones would have been dug up a hundred years ago. Why did Elbert Hubbard Latinize his front name? Brother Elbert is noth ing, but Fra Elbertus Jooms large. 'What's in a name?" asks Shakespeare. Lucrative notoriety, Mr. Shakespeare Even he profits greatly by his name; it is so different from any other name that it would stick in the world's memory almost without the plays. There is no name in all literature, in all history, remotely resembling Shakespeare. The man or woman with the queer, unusual, extraordinary name always starts the campaign with half the battle already won. Attach merely mediocre talent and a press agent to any name that is made up of three ratties and a button, and it spells Success.

Theatrical Note.

'The Heart of Maryland' has won The heart of Portland, Oregon, That this affair is no flasco. Is due to Manager Belasco.*

"Two tickets, please

It mems that Admiral Rojestvensky, Don't you know, Haw reached at last the very endsky

Of his row.

Lewis and Clark Journal Up to Date.

May 3. 1965.-We find this Wallamet. River settlement called Portland so interesting that we have tarried here several days to take observations and such other things as we need in our business. These Indians, of the tribe of Webfeet, frequently display remarkable, almost human, in telligence. For instance, Sacalawea, our Show-Show-Me guide, told one of thesebraves that she came from Bismarck, N. D., on the headwaters of the Missouri River. He immediately remarked: "I notice that you didn't come through the footwaters," "Why?" asked the young squaw, in surprise. "Because you have mud between your toes," repiled the brave

Last evening just before picketing the camp for the night, we distributed four fingers of spirits to each of our men, in celebration of our hospitable re-ception by the powerful and warlike Webfeet. The result was disastrous. Thre of the men gave their portion of spirits to the picket, who presently fell asleep, and the whole party ran the guard and escaped ipto the village, visiting the post canteen of the natives. We are now waiting for two or three of them to return, so that we may send out a corporal's guard to round up the others. A warrior from the Seattle settlement on

Puget Sound informs us that for several weeks there has been a strange tribe in visible supply much in excess of this his section, calling themselves igorrotes. his section, calling themselves Igorrotes.

These people, it is said, would rather eat dog than Hamburger steak; and truly this anywhere from 25 cents to \$1.50, deshow considerable scarcity in wheat is a most extraordinary preference. When supplies throughout the country. If you eat dog you know it is dog, but when you eat Hamburger steak you have the benefit of the doubt. We ate considerable dog ourselves when we passed this way in 1866, on our first attempt to discover Astoria, and after we returned to South St. Louis we had much experience with Ham-Middle Western railroads are still burgers. In that city the burghers have a sort of scrambled meat which they call the sausage. When we were making up for this second expedition our men ate heartily of it, and the night after we started up the Missouri on our stern-wheel steamer one of the poor fellows insisted upon climbing on the taffrail and crying "Meou!" until we were obliged to throw him overboard.

The tribe of Igorrotes before-mentioned, by the way, are not believed to be native to the valley of the great River of the West. There is a tradition that they were brought from a far-off island in the South Seas by a Medicine Man named Teekay Hunt, to dance a series of moderated can cans at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. They are decidedly unconventional as to clothes, their only garments being a large four-in-hand cravat, worn low, and a lady's work-basket on the back of the head. It is reported that these islanders have departed for Coney Island, to take the cure for homesickness.

Tomorrow, if all the men report for duty, we intend to resume our march, in the hope of discovering Astoria at last.

Frozen Through.

At the boarding-house on Morrison street they were discussing climate. The Portland man declared that the ground last winter never froze to a depth of two inches.

"It froze two feet where I came from," said the man from New Jersey. "Up in the Adirondack Mountains,

marked the New Yorker, "the ground laswinter froze to a depth of ten feet." The Iowa man sat quietly munching his while the others expectantly awaited his effort to outmatch the New Yorker.

"Pshaw!" he said, "that's nothing Why, back in Des Moines the ground froze so deep that the Chinese Empero sent a request to Governor Cummins to start a fire. He complained that his subjects had cold feet

The Limpy Old Vets.

Parades and processions in plenty there Civilians and so forth in line; Firemen, policemen, war men and pea Yes, they are famous and fine. Moving of regiments rugged and strong: Columns of dapper cadets: Thanks—not for me, sir. I'm here to see, sir. The line of the limpy old vets.

Glory of spaulet, sabre and sash;
Gleam of the bayonet bright;
Dancing and prancing of horses advancing;
Hear: "Column left! Column right!"
Lovely Reutemants just out of the Point—
These be your heroes and pets?
Cheer. If you will sir, but I'm keeping still,

sir, For love of the limpy old vets. They be the soldiers who fought when the

They be the soldiers who lought when the fight Led through the caldrons of hell! Led where the battle was loud with the rate of Death in the throat! Ah well.— You can give honor, and hind with bays Brows of the young ones, but let's Treble the glory for the grizzled and hoary, Glorious, limpy old vest

ROBERTUS LOVE.

TOGO, THE MAN AND THE ADMIRAL Sketch of the Brilliant Sen Fighter Who Has Crushed the Russians in Naval Battle, Straits of Corea.

One of the greatest sea fighters the world has ever seen, Admiral Togo Heiachiro, of the Japanese navy, and lestvensky, was born on the 14th day of the 10th moon in the year 1807, at Kogoshims, and was the third son of Togo Kichizaemon, a Samurai of the clan of

After the sacred tradition of a samurai family, his mother took the future Japa-nere admiral to the shrine of the guardian nese admiral to the shrine of the guardian dejty and placed him upon the altar as the offering to his country and to the sword that he might defend the land of the gods Like many another boy of a samural family, his military training dates back far beyond his memory. When Togo was a mere child his country had already laid the foundation of the presented of the already laid the foundation of the present naval academy. In those rough-hewn days the father of all the military and naval academies of Nippon of today was called the Heigakuryo, and it was here that Togo received his professional education. Admiral Baron Yamamoto, the Minister of State of the Japanese mays, was a class ahead of Togo, and Admiral Ito, of Yalu fame, was also connected with this school. Togo was one of those boys who were sent abroad by the government to study the science of war. He went to England and received his naval education on the Thames, aboard the training ship Worcester. Neither very brilliant nor very bad, Togo is said to have gone through his academic days indreds of nice, common-plac with hu

Togo's first chance came in the autumn of 1894, when the prospect of war between China and Japan was being dis-cussed by Tokio diplomats. Togo was then commander of the Naniwa, which, then commander of the Naniwa, which, with w with her sister ship, was leisurely salling on the Yellow Sea, off the littoral of Corea, and suddenly the Japanese came across Chinese cruisers escorting transports. Togo could see Chinese soldiers silence: crowding the transports, and one of them, the Kowshing was flying the British flag.

Now. Togo was without instructions from his government, but in his eyes these ships steering for a Corean port were as sail today. I have the honor to annotate the control of t sality steering for a Corean port were as sail today. I have the honor to announce plain a declaration of war as he cared to you, gentlemen, that the enemy of our country flies the Russian flag."

Togo's ships, turned and ran, and the transports followed suit. Repeatedly, the Naniwa signalled the Kowshing to stop, with what result the world knows. Ha but no attention was paid, for was she not flying the British flag? If fired upon, might not serious international complications. might not serious international complica-tions follow? But Togo did fire upon the transport, and thus wrote an abrupt see to the Chino-Nippon war. In a ward talking about the incident. said: "I knew that upon my action pended the future of my country-perhaps its very life. And Heinachiro was quite ready to answer with his life." As commander of the Naniwa, he led the Japanese squadrons on the Yellow Sea when Admiral Ito's ships met those of the gallant Admiral Ting. At Port Arthur and stroy the enemy."

power and sovereign virtue of your palesty. They are beyond the human shillities, such as cours. In spite of it all, your Majesty has again bestowed upon us the gracious message, and we, your Majesty's subjects, promise ourselves to strain our efforts to the utmost to delant Admiral Ting. At Port Arthur and

Century Magazine.

One of the greatest sea fighters the orld has ever seen, Admiral Togo Heidachiro, of the Japanese navy, and the command of vice-admiral. Then enqued ten years of peace and preparation for the coming conflict by which Japanese testvensky, was born on the 14th day of the 19th moon in the year 1867, at Kogo-

At the close of January, 1994, Togo was sick. When the summons came from the Marine of Marine to report at Tokio, Togo arose from his sick bed, saying: "My illness will be healed as soon as I mount the bridge of my ship." Arrived at Tokio, he conferred with Admiral Baron Yamamoto, who spoke for two hours on the coming struggle that was inevitable between Japan and Russia, and ended by saying: "I have the honor, sir, to announce to you that it is the august to announce to you that it is the august pleasure of His Majesty the Emperor to confer upon you the distinction of commanding the united fleets of Nippon. As you see, the fate of our country is largely in your keeping, and the honor of the flag as well. His Majesty's ships are waiting for you at Sasebo

After adjusting his uniform and pulling himself to his full height—which isn't very much—Togo said:
"I shall execute your orders."
Then there was silence, long eloquent silence. Patiently the minister waited for his schoolmate. Togo, to say something more. Really it was embarrassing but in a minute later Togo, without a word, bowed himself out. Early on the morning of a certain day a little later on-Togo commanded the officers of the Japa-nese navy to assemble on the after-deck of the Mikasa. In front of the wondering officers was placed a "sambo." a white wood tray which is used for sacred purposes for supplying the offerings to the gods, and for bearing a short dagger with which the samural of other performed the rites of "kappuku." upon that sambo was the same old sa-cred signal of samural honor—a dagger. Togo at last said, amid impressive

"Gentlemen, the pleasant day which we spent on the hillside of Sasebo was our farewell feast to our wives and our chil-The squadrons will

ing Togo for his successes off Port Ar-thur. Togo made this modest reply: "As for the successes and achievements of the united fleet in attacking Port Arthur they are solely due to the august power and sovereign virtue of your Majesty. They are beyond the human abilities, such as ours. In spite of it all,

FAME OF VINE-CLAD CITY.

Dayton Has. Considering Cost of Homes, Most Beautiful Street.

From the Garden Magazine. One of the leading landscape archi-tects of America has declared that, considering the cost of its homes, K street. Dayton, is the most beautifu street in the world. The chief reason why it is so is that every hous covered with vines. Vines have planted on a larger scale in Dayton than in any other city of its size in America. Dozens of different species have been tried and the list of best kinds for public use in civic improve-ment work has been narrowed to a small number which will be found of the utmost practical value to begin pending chiefly on the case of propa gation and the age and height of the

Dayton's experience emphasizes the need of trellises wherever vines are to be trained over wooden walls. The simplest, cheapest and least obtrusive trellis is of woven-wire fencing inst-ened to the wall on horizontal strips of poplar or pine two inches square. These strips keep the vines away from weather-boarding. dampness and consequent decay. When walls are to be painted the entire trellis, vines and all, may be taken down without injury. Over such trellis, which may be had in the width desired at every hardware store, any of the at every hardware store, any of the never rushed, but are allowed to take as hardy climbers can be trained without long over their work as they think it difficulty. Boston byy may be used on | necessitates. frame houses in this fashion without damage to the walls.

Aguinaldo Wants American Protectorate.

From an interview with Aguinaldo by Captain James A. Mosz. U. S. A., in Leslies's Weekly. "General, what, in your opinion, do the Filipinos need the most-what, in your opinion, is most essential to their wel-"The question," he replied, "is a broad

one, concerning which much could be said, but, in my opinion, the thing the Filipinos need the most, the thing that is most esneed the most, the thing that is most es-sential to their welfare, is independence-independence under American protection. The first step in that direction would be the granting of the Philippine assembly. The Filipinos constituting such an assembly would, I think, show the Americans and the rest of the world that we are capable of governing ourselves. Those who say we cannot govern ourselves have not yet given us a chance. Had we an assem-bly composed of Filipinos elected by the people, the world would then be more able to judge whether the Filipinos are capaof self-government. With such an assembly as the initial step, progress in government would follow rapidly."

Mosquitoes and Malaria.

Dr. A. C. Seely in Leslie's Monthly.
Perhaps the next most prevalent infectious disease is malaria; and, because of its similarity in its mode of infection and prevention to yellow fever, it is most convenient to consider them together. Both have their infection produced by the diseased extrast being introduced through the eased germs being introduced through bite of the mosquito, who acts as the voluntary nost.

yoluntary nost.
"It is only the female mosquito that bites," mays Mr. Taylor, the enthusiastic gentleman in charge. "The male subsists upon the juice of plants. The female requires a feed of bleod before laying her rather extensive crop of eggs, which she deposits on the surface of the water, where they undergo the larval and pupal stages before attaining wings and a thirst for blood."

Mark Twain's Gift.

New York American. To the kirmess recently held in Chicago by the Illinois Woman's Press Association, for the purpose of raising a fund for needy press women, Mark Twain con-tributed a copy of "Tom Sawyer," with the signed inscription: "The difference between a lie and a cat is that a cat has only nine lives.

Ontmeal for Carnegie.

London Express Carnegie's baggage warded from Liverpool to Skibo castle on Saturday and included a case of catmeal for the use of the millionaire, who, while fond of the food of his anrestors prefers a special Amerand

HOW TO INCREASE REVENUES

New York Times.

The short way to increased revenue lies in a reduction of duties on imports. All of the Dingiey duties are high, some of them are prohibitory, many of them are no longer needed for the protection of any legitimate industry. The "stand patter" in the Senate or House who, while leaving the Dingley duties untouched, should advocate the imposition of new internal revenue duties to provide the needed revenue would be regarded with interest and curioelty as an example of supreme au-dacity and hardihood. He would have to be unusually callous to withstand the fire not merely of public criticism but of public ridicule and sentiment. The Treasury situation must be faced, more revenue must be provided. Other than by reduction of duties there is no revenue producing measure that would stand a moexamination in the presence of

The Making of Maps.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Large map-making firms have geo-graphical libraries collected from every source and in every language. The modest sketch map of the missionar wild region is as highly valu-most complete survey map. In preventing new map of any important region th compilations made by others are hardly ever touched. Representatives are sent out and every detail is taken from its trellis, sciginal source. These representatives are paid enormous salaries.

> The cost of producing a map of the world would be enormous; each government would have to share the expense. The time taken would also be very great. There are at present no ordinance maps of South America, nor of large portions of Asia. Even were a united infernational effort made it would be many years before the work could be completed. Different methods would have to be employed different countries

Fortunes of Our Presidents.

Washington left an estate valued at \$800,000; John Adams left about \$75,000. 1800,000; John Adams left about \$15,000. Jefferson died so poor that he would have been a pauper had not Congress purchased his library for \$20,000; Madison left about \$150,000; Monroe died poor and was buried at expense of relatives; John Quincy Adams left about \$55,000 at his death; Jackson about \$80,000; Van Buren, \$400,000; Polk, \$150,000; Taylor, \$150,000; Tyler married a woman of wealth; Fillmore left \$300,000; Pierce, \$50,000; Buchanan, \$200,000; Lincoln, \$75,000; Johnson, \$50,000; Grant lost his wealth in the Grant & Ward failure: Hayes, Garfield and Harrison were moderately well off, and Cleve-land's fortune is probably large. McKin-ley's fortune was not over \$80,000.

Depew Philosophy.

Senator Depew recently gave utterance to this burst of philosophy: "The man who laughs is a doctor without a diploma. His face does more good in a sickroom than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts.

The One Sure Sign.

Baitimore American.

While the grass is faintly greening in the shelter of the fence.

When the daring maple blossoms make the tree-top's shadow dense.

When the baby dandellous peep above the chilly mold.

Hiding in their startled bosoms all their wesith of splintered gold.

Then we rightly may conjecture that the Spring is drawing nigh.

With its snowy clouds a-salling in a sea of purple sky.

But the only sign that's certain—you've observed it, like as not—

Is the bunch that's batting grounders on the

back jot.

Mickey Peters, Fatty Johnson, Skinny Brown and Nosey Watts,
Limpy Wilson, Buster Thompson and that sassy Rabbit Potts—
This the gang that pools their pennies and their nickels and their dimes, Kicking, as they note the total, on the hardness of the times.
Then they go and buy a bat or two and bargain for a ball,
Though they owe the man a little when they've pungled up their all.
But we know that Spring's approaching—that it's nearly on the spot.
When we see the bunch bat grounders on the

old