

The other objection to the modern use of the writ of injunction is that it destroys the constitutional guarantee of a jury trial to the accused. This is perhaps a more insidious evil than the other; for the legislative bodies may probably be trusted to confine the courts to their legitimate field in the long run, especially as the inevitable method of the referendum spreads, while the denial of a jury affects only

that the convention approves his policies, for it has also endorsed Mr. Foraker, who opposes those policies. I cannot mean that it admires Mr. Roosevelt's political methods, for it has endorsed Foraker and Dick, all of whose methods are the direct opposite of Mr. Roosevelt's. What does the indorsement mean? It means nothing. It is a noise in the air; a confession of imbecile cowardice; an abandonment of

This latter condition brings up the question which is of most interest to Americans. That is, the attitude of this country in the event of a general revolt throughout the southern republics. The United States is bound to protect its citizens and its citizens' property, and in Mexico the American and British citizens are in the majority. Along the border, in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and California, is a large element which is fairly "aching to get a crack at the greasers." A dozen regiments of hard-riding gunfighters could be recruited in that territory alone within a week, if the prospect of a brush with the Mexicans were of

abhorred orthodoxy and all its works.

The automobile road doesn't necessarily lead to misery, remorse and jail but it does if you haven't an automobile income.

Portland's strictly up-to-date ministers are outdone. A Bellingham preacher has opened a downtown office.

It was high authority that said "There's nothing but roguery in villainous man."

Be sure you're right, Mr. Mayor, and then go ahead.

land and who were examined by a committee of the board of agriculture when taking the census. On the occasion of the plague of field voles on the lowland sheep farms in 1893.

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The Invariable Claim.

No matter where a man may dwell,
He'll make the same statement, and will:
"It's warm by day, the truth to tell,
But then the nights are always cool."

Even on the arid, thirsting plain,
Where blindly roves the prancing mule,
You'll hear the old familiar strain:
"It's hot, but then the nights are cool."

Should Satan boldly venture out,
And claim to find no cold to feel,
"My home is warm," he'd say, no doubt;
"But then the nights are always cool."



—From the New York Press.

