

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1908.

It is pitiable to think how little weight, with all its brains and all its money, New York has in the affairs of the country. In the Senate, for example, that imperial congress is represented by two ghastly specters. One of them, Dewey, is clothed with the tattered remnants of a reputation for amusing folly, but he never had the slightest vestige of the qualifications of a statesman.

Look again at the delegations New York sent to the National conventions. Instead of choosing her representatives men for the most important states she dispatched both to Chicago and to Denver a mob of shady characters, some of whom ought to be in jail. A day or two before the Denver convention the papers were full of the prodigal provision the Tammany delegates had made to carry on the convention in a beach while the convention lasted. The tanks of champagne, the hog-heads of beer, were duly chronicled for the edification of the country and an example to the young of the way to conduct politics.

Almost the same remarks might be made about the New York delegation to the Republican convention in Chicago. Nobody heard that they made any contribution to the platform, had a word to say about party policy, or either helped or hindered the nomination of Taft. Although the delegation had been pledged to support Mr. Hughes, they did nothing for him except to sit in cold and indifferent silence while events developed. If they were not traitors to their man, they might as well have been.

In the realm of journalism the influence of New York City is nothing like what it should be considering the wealth and ability at the service of the papers published there. For years the leading papers of the metropolis, with one or two exceptions, have been railing at Mr. Roosevelt. Every mistake he made was magnified. Every success was belittled. He was loaded with sins he had never committed and on merits he had not undoubtedly possessed. Nothing was too bad to say about him. Nothing was too good to say about his enemies. The Sun and Harper's Weekly even professed to believe that Mr. Roosevelt was not in his right mind.

An old subscriber writes to The Oregonian to suggest a means by which owners of nickel-in-the-slot machines could more than double their revenues. He says that he is in the habit of dropping in at a certain ice cream parlor for refreshments and that almost invariably just after he enters some lover of noise drops a coin in the slot. This interrupts his line of thought, destroys his peace of mind and mars the pleasure of the occasion. "If," says he, "the machine were so constructed that such a thing could be done, I would gladly drop

another nickel in the slot in order to stop the piano." That seems only fair. If one man has a right to make noise by spending a nickel, has not any other man a right to stop the noise for a nickel? And just think of the revenue-producing possibilities. Every man who wanted music would drop in a coin, and every man who didn't want it would drop in another. That would beat a cigar machine.

THREE BILLIONS IN GRAIN.

The grain markets of the world continue to advance, not in response to manipulation, but to the immutable workings of the old law of supply and demand. A 2-cent advance in wheat in Chicago yesterday brought the price up to the high level at the opening of the season last year, with very small likelihood of there being any recession in prices for many months. Not only is the price fully as high as it was a year ago, when the short crop in the United States sent prices soaring, but the crop is conservatively estimated at 75,000,000 bushels greater than that of last year. Corn crop prospects are not so good as they were early in the season, still the New York Journal of Commerce, basing its estimate on 1500 special reports from the corn belt, places the probable out-turn at 2,648,000,000 bushels compared with 2,590,000,000 bushels last year. Oats followed with wheat last year, and the crop was but 754,000,000 bushels, while this year conditions indicate a yield of approximately 900,000,000 bushels.

Figures are sometimes said to be dry reading, but there is deep significance attached to those which represent the out-turn of our three principal grain crops this year. While wheat prices yesterday were the same as a year ago, the price of corn was 20 cents per bushel higher, and oats were 5 cents per bushel higher. The increased wheat yield this year at the prices quoted yesterday would be worth \$59,000,000. The corn crop including the estimated increase of 150,000,000 bushels over last year, would have a commercial value \$571,000,000 greater than 1907, and the greater output and increased price of oats would make the crop of that year worth \$1,000,000 more than its predecessor. The total increase in the gross value of these three great agricultural staples is \$742,000,000 over last year.

Based on yesterday's prices, which are almost certain to be maintained, the market value of the 1908 crop of wheat, oats and corn will be approximately \$3,000,000,000. A comparatively small portion of this vast sum will be distributed in the Pacific Northwest, but the conditions are such that this country may profit by it to an even greater extent than it has profited by the record-breaking crop that was produced in Oregon and Washington last year. With the big crop and big prices that are now practically assured in the East and Middle West, the purchasing power of the farming communities will be enhanced to such an extent that we will witness a decided revival in the lumber trade. The "lumber dollar" has always been worth more to Portland and the Pacific Northwest than the "wheat dollar," for the reason that it represents a much larger proportion of labor than is found in the dollar produced by wheat. It accordingly creates a larger amount of business in all lines. Increased purchasing power due to the big crop will also mean a larger market for Oregon fruit, salmon and livestock. With three crops alone placing in circulation \$740,000,000 more than they produced last year, it is not surprising that the industry in the United States that will not feel some effect from the improved conditions.

A NEW OR THE OLD BRYAN?

Mr. Bryan's two defeats resulted from his failure to unite the opposing elements of his party. He and his supporters started the present campaign on a platform which brought together those elements. Twice he offended the conservatives. Now many radicals charge him with having turned against them, and many threaten to bolt him, as their foes within the party did in 1896 and in 1900. Bryan's problem, now as before, is how to divide and conquer the supporters of his party. He certainly cannot accomplish this wholly, and from present indications he may lose part of either group or of both. The Democratic nominee obviously is in a difficult situation. The country will watch with interest how he deals with it. It has heard that the Bryan of today is a maturer, broader, less radical man than the Bryan of yesterday. It awaits his speech of acceptance and his stump utterances to determine whether the Peerless is a "made-over" man; whether his own thrifty fortunes have inclined him to the side of capital and the employers of labor, as Tom Watson says; whether his defeat has convinced him that he must placate the factions that bolted him heretofore.

Tom Watson heads the people's party, that was allied with Bryan in 1896, with Watson as its candidate for Vice-President. Now Watson is its candidate for President. Watson scores Bryan as a deserter from the cause of the "masses," as a truckler to power, a recreant from pledge and promise, a calculating, selfishly ambitious politician. This comes from one group of the radicals. It sounds ominous and will disturb Bryan not a little. Clearly, Mr. Bryan has tried to placate the "conservative" vote of his party. He has abandoned free silver, imperialism and Government ownership. In unmistakable degree he has abandoned the "masses" plea, yet to what extent will be revealed in the campaign. These changes of front can have but one meaning—Mr. Bryan hopes to win votes that have deserted him.

How can Mr. Bryan's chances look better than any time before. He is in position to win back much of the support that twice deserted him, and, in fact, he has already done it. Bryan could not damage the country now as he would have done following his election in 1896 and 1900. On the other side, probably not much of the radical vote would quit him, since its only other choice would be Taft, with whom it would not be satisfied. Could Bryan carry New York he would win, in all probability. Should he lose that state, it is likely his defeats will be repeated. It may be possible to elect a President against the vote of New York, but that has not been accomplished these fifty years. The Democratic party in New

York is badly split up. Last week Hearst declared in his newspapers: "We have lost confidence in William J. Bryan." The New York Democratic convention was opposed to Bryan, sent an un instructed delegation to Denver, and called for nomination of a ticket that would be supported by the "judgment, conscience and vote of the majority of the citizens of the country." The vote of the conservative wing of the party.

The real war over Mr. Bryan in the Democratic party will begin when he makes his speeches. Then the country will hear from the one element or the other. Is Mr. Bryan the old or a new Peerless? The tale is yet to tell.

THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE.

July 14 is memorable in the history of the world. The Bastille, this prison had long been used by the French monarchs for the confinement of political offenders. Victims of the famous lettres de cachet were incarcerated there and kept for an indefinite time, often ignorant of their accuser, their fault and the duration of their punishment. Voltaire was once imprisoned in the Bastille on a lettre de cachet, and that experience may have helped to kindle the flame of hatred for tyranny which burned in his soul till the day of his death.

To the population of Paris the Bastille symbolized tyranny with all its attendant incidents. Free will, with its inhumanities, the divine right of Kings, with its falsehoods and absurdities, the absolutism of the church in earthly affairs, were all pictured to the imagination of the Parisian by the grim walls of the old prison, and therefore when liberty began her wild and tumultuous career it was naturally the Bastille which was first besieged. The fall of the Bastille was like the tolling of a bell which announced the death of one era and the birth of another.

The era which died was that of privilege, and with it perished the belief that the great body of the world's inhabitants are created to toil that a few superiors may live in ease. With the Bastille died legalized robbery and slavery in all its insidious forms. It is going a little too far, though, to say that they died. They still live, but they have received their death wound. The era which was born was that of democracy. When the Bastille fell the people of Paris announced to the world that every man is entitled to his opportunity. Nobody is born to be downtrodden and preyed upon, and if some of us still carry riders it is not because Providence has so ordained it.

Since the birth of the new era the outbreak of the French revolution was the most auspicious event in the history of the world. The fall of the Bastille should be reverently commemorated by every lover of freedom because it was the spectacular introduction to the revolution. It rang up the curtain on the tragedy of divine right.

THE UNPROTECTED PACIFIC.

The battleship fleet on its homeward-bound trip is within "wireless distance" of Honolulu, the first stop on the long route to the Antipodes, and thence north to the Orient and home by way of the Suez. Quite naturally every American citizen who reads the news of the world is gratified by the fact that the world by this great fleet in its globe-girdling tour, but there is growing evidence of some disappointment being felt, not only on the Pacific, but on the Atlantic as well, over failure of the Government to leave at least half of the fleet out here in the Pacific, where it is so sorely needed. The fleet is not to be needed. According to the present itinerary, the fleet will reach Honolulu Friday and will proceed from there to Australia, making stops at Auckland, Melbourne, Sydney and Albany. The present scheduled calls for appearance of the fleet at Manila Bay about October 1, and two weeks later a call will be made at Yokohama. At Amoy the fleet will end the junket, and taking the Suez route, will steam for home. Unless something unforeseen intervenes, the vessels should reach their Atlantic stations late in December or early in January.

A year's hard steaming will, of course, leave the ships in such shape that immediate repairs will be necessary, and in the event of trouble on the Pacific it would be several months before they could be placed in condition to make the long journey to the point where they would be needed. When the triumphal junket of the fleet was first proposed, the only demand for retention of the fleet on the Pacific Coast came from the Pacific Coast newspapers and commercial organizations. Now that it has been demonstrated that the task of taking a fleet half-way round the world is no small affair, there has been a growing sentiment here for the retention of some of the vessels for the possibility of some of the Japanese jingoes evading the vigilance of the Japanese authorities and inflicting injury on some of the vessels, the New Orleans Times-Democrat continues:

The return of the fleet to Atlantic waters, leaving the Pacific justly policed, is, however, much more likely to produce unfortunate results. Japan's internal troubles render the prospect of her engaging in a contest with the United States more remote. It is true, but they may, on the other hand, force her either to closer alliance with China or to the conquest of the rich Chinese provinces which she notoriously covets. This country is thoroughly committed to the maintenance of Chinese integrity, and to the doctrine of the "open door." Japan's blow at either would force us to act, or to renounce all pretensions to a voice in the councils of the Far East.

The reasons set forth by the New Orleans paper are certainly of sufficient gravity to warrant retention on the Pacific of a large portion of the fleet now engaged in the spectacular junket around the world. If the time ever comes when we shall need a fleet in the Pacific, we shall need it in a hurry, and it should be in striking distance instead of 12,000 miles away from the scene of action. While wishing the fleet all kinds of good luck in its homeward voyage, it is undoubtedly true that a majority of the American people would have much preferred stationing it on the Pacific, where it would be less spectacular, but more useful.

The Oregon City murderer lingered close to the scene of the tragedy and made no attempt to get away. While he was rushed to the jail, according to the story from Oregon City, "a large posse of officers, headed by Sheriff Beale and accompanied by Detective Vaughan and his two blood-

hounds from Portland, were following the trail scented by the dogs on the Logan road up the Clackamas River." This would seem to corroborate the generally accepted belief that the only bloodhounds that ever get on the right trail are those in use by the "Tom" shows. If the stage bloodhounds came no nearer to catching what they were sent after than those which have been turned loose in the Northwest, their places would soon be filled with paper-mache animals.

The attitude of Mr. Thomas Watson on Bryan and "this hotch-potch of a platform, thrown together artfully with the purpose of propitiating capital at the same time that it makes an open bid for the vote of labor," is almost certain to cause some apprehension as to the ability of Samuel Gompers to "deliver" the labor vote to the peerless plutocrat of the Platte. Mr. Watson has some strange theories regarding politics and finance, but his honesty of purpose has never been questioned, and when he says that Bryan and his fearfully and wonderfully-made platform are not entitled to the support of labor, there will be a good many thousand labor men, not wearing the Gompers collar, who will follow the lead of the present proprietor of the People's party. The air wafted up from the banks of the Chattahoochee and Okeechee may not be as hot as that which generates along the banks of the Platte and "the Wabash far away," but the peddler who circulates it has fully as strong a hold upon labor as Bryan and Kerr will ever have.

It is unfortunate that the idiots who rock the boat always have for victims of their idiosyncrasy, although why any one who is so criminally foolish as to rock a boat should have friends is a mystery. It is true, however, that in nearly all cases reported either a friend or a relative of the boat rocker has been the victim. This naturally makes it difficult to get the playful murderer in a position where we can make the punishment fit the crime. And yet the steadily increasing death roll from the particular form of insanity demands that some drastic measures be taken to lessen the number of fatalities due to this cause. Portland was the scene of one of these tragedies last week, and another was reported from Olympia yesterday.

The idiots who are responsible for the death of the victims are undoubtedly sorry, but their sorrow will not prevent some other idiot from drowning some other victim. A Georgia legislator has introduced a bill which would make void the marriage of any woman who deceys a man by the use of paint, powder, cosmetics, artificial teeth, puffs, rashes, paddings, drop-stitched shoes, high-heeled shoes, peek-a-boo waists, corsets or other artifices." Humpf! What does the Georgia man think the woman would have left?

The difference between the East and the West is all the difference in the world. Sunday a thousand people watched a woman drown in Chicago and none offered to save her, while here on the Columbia River a 14-year-old girl, already tired out, bravely went to the rescue of two men and succeeded.

That long list of persons who possess Oregon & California railroad lands, in alleged violation of the law, shows some of the votes that defeated the nomination for United States Senator in the last primaries the man whose name designated the Fulton resolution.

It may be hoped that the new coffin factory in Salem will do some business, but not much. There are a very few people up the Valley who are dead and don't know it. Perhaps some of them will lead the coffin factory proprietors to tell them.

A member of the Oregon State Senate wants the presidency of that body without strings to it. That is something no member of the Senate ever has received, and those who have tried to cut the strings have had a hot time of it.

The county might obtain some of the money for a new Courthouse by cutting down salaries of county officials. But if that were one of the means, the officials would probably not consider the new structure necessary.

Strange how much Senator Bourne admires the man who stubbornly refused to run for a second elective term and took the means to nominate Taft, which Bourne says "may be potential enough to destroy our party."

Of course Democrats have not invited Chamberlain to speak at their Bryan ratification meeting next Wednesday night. That might show 1 Republican legislators.

The wool clip of Wallawa County for 1908 will add \$160,000 to her other products. The column in which the sheep will stand in November is not in doubt.

"Hello, Dave," said Mr. Francis. "Hey, hello, Gus," replied Mr. Francis. "You're looking mighty fine," said Mr. Thomas. "I'm glad to see it at your age."

While in his barnyard he was much surprised to hear a peeping from a nest of sawdust, and to see three fluffy chicks issue forth. He raked over the pile and found three empty eggshells.

Anna Gould's children reduced to beggary by her spendthrift husbands would aid powerfully the French idea of equality.

Uncle Sam is the only fellow among the nations who is not worried by a revolution in a neighboring household. Kern called on Bryan yesterday. Perhaps to ask which half of the White House Bryan would give him.

CLEVELAND TIRES OF REFORMERS Flailing Out a Few Things There About Some Other Things.

The referendum case becomes more and more instructive. It throws a vivid light upon the methods and true character of an entire class of politicians who are called "reformers," "champions of the people," "representatives of the masses," "exponents of advanced ideas," etc., these designations being usually self-selected, in some way, or given under the guidance of the men so tagged. The candle power of this searchlight increases every day. It gets into deeper recesses of politics and demagoguery.

All Cleveland sees how much protestations of devotion to the principle of the referendum mean when there is a possibility that the practical working of a referendum law may be adverse to a leader of the hue and cry for "direct legislation" and "popular government." The entire city perceives that an appeal to the people is good or bad, in the estimation of the loudest champions of the initiative and referendum, solely according to its effect upon their plans and ambitions.

It is such object lessons that make the shrewdest and ablest men in all countries scornful and suspicious in their attitude toward the typical self-exploited "reformer" and "friend of the masses." It is that which excites their derision when demagogues chatter of "the interests" as opposed to "the people." They see that "the people" means nothing but "my crowd." Those who oppose the typical boss who depends on appeals to class feeling to win his political battles are the citizens and voters he refers to when he denounces "the interests." All of his political definitions are personal in their bias and point of view. Anything in the way of a party game. Whatever works the other way is evil.

Of such are the loudest shouters for the scheme to establish minority rule by trick rule, which is known as the initiative and referendum.

NEW REASON TO OPPOSE BRYAN

Knows Nothing of Grammar, or the Laws of Nature, Says This Paper.

The resolutions about Mr. Cleveland, adopted by the convention in Denver, awkwardly obtrude proof that their author is ignorant of Deity, anatomy, the Constitution and the correct use of the English language.

This is not a matter as to which can be made apply the words of Joseph Hill: "What's the use of correct English, so long as your heart's in the right place?" It is, strictly speaking, a subject to which the wisest remark is: "Aren't you a President, how can you not write in a grammatically manner, you'd better shut up shop."

The clumsy and unknown person from Nebraska who offered the resolutions is said to have received them from William J. Bryan. The first sentence is: "As it has pleased the Ruler of the Universe to remove from the midst of Grover Cleveland, late President of the United States, who was three times the candidate of the Democratic party, he is resolved..."

It either pleased nor displeased the Ruler of the Universe to remove Grover Cleveland. He did not remove him. Mr. Cleveland's life was doubtless commended to the Almighty, but he died on account of natural causes. He acquired a disease which finally ended his life. The ending of that life was due to the laws which govern living and dying, which the Ruler of the Universe established, but with the course of which He does not interfere.

The operation of those laws removed Grover Cleveland. They did not remove him "from our midst." Our midst is as outside of the law, and it is nowhere else. The expression is often misapplied to obituary resolutions, but the misapplication is always due to ignorance of grammar and to ignorance of anatomy.

Mr. Bryan is an offense to the scholarship of his country. He is ignorant of the Constitution. He is ignorant of anatomy. His mind is a howling wilderness concerning the laws of Deity for man and man's responsibility to himself under those laws. A few other candidates for President have been as defective. Their parties have survived them. A party is a very loose organization. Some of the best candidates for President have been elected. The country and the Constitution have survived them, for the country and the Constitution are very strong.

Crocker Wants Us to Buy a "Rita."

Pall Mall Gazette, London. Richard Crocker's only desire are supposed to be a wish for a hermit-like existence in his 250,000-acre estate outside Dublin and to win classic races. His most intimate friends form this opinion. But he has, so to speak, broken out in tiquary, and is of an ordinary kind, but a sort of National antiquary.

The "boss" wintered abroad in Egypt, and when he reached Assouan found the Nile in a state of such a fury that would grace the United States if shipped there. When he discovered the ruin it was partly drowned by the dam thrown up by the engineer. There, on the island of Philae, stood the lovely, stately ruins, as though calling for somebody to save them. And save them he will be able to do.

He holds that they should be purchased by the American people and taken over to grace the Central Park or some other open space in New York.

Ex-Governor Has 36 Feet of Boys.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Ex-Governor Francis and Augustus Thomas, the playwright, met in the Savoy Hotel lobby, Denver, Colo., and addressed each other like two characters out of the comic supplement.

"Hello, Dave," said Mr. Francis. "Hey, hello, Gus," replied Mr. Francis. "You're looking mighty fine," said Mr. Thomas. "I'm glad to see it at your age."

Wall, Gus, I ought to look fine," replied Mr. Francis. "I don't do a thing." Mr. Thomas then asked about the Francis family and the ex-Governor said: "Do you know, I've got 36 feet of Francis boys in my family? There are six boys and every one of them is six feet tall."

Chicks Hatched by the Sun.

York Dispatch to Philadelphia Record. Alexander Bernhart, of Yoe, this county, thinks he has found a substitute for an incubator. He says he has evidence that the sun can do the work. While in his barnyard he was much surprised to hear a peeping from a nest of sawdust, and to see three fluffy chicks issue forth. He raked over the pile and found three empty eggshells.

PEERLESS ONE AS A BIG BOSS. How New York Democratic Party Looks Upon Him.

Boss Guffey, of Pennsylvania, may be all that Bryan says he is, but it is certain that Bryan is all that Guffey says he is. The Pennsylvania's statement yesterday struck to the very midriff of the Nebraskaan. It shows him, when most boastful of its high principles in politics, to be as shifty and unscrupulous as any politician of the time. It is clear that Colonel Guffey's only real offense is being so bold as to oppose Mr. Bryan, to declare his nomination unwise, and to affirm, what is an undoubted truth, that justice is more important, as distinct from the instructions, of 90 per cent of the delegates at Denver is against putting Bryan again at the head of the ticket.

It is such object lessons that make the shrewdest and ablest men in all countries scornful and suspicious in their attitude toward the typical self-exploited "reformer" and "friend of the masses." It is that which excites their derision when demagogues chatter of "the interests" as opposed to "the people." They see that "the people" means nothing but "my crowd." Those who oppose the typical boss who depends on appeals to class feeling to win his political battles are the citizens and voters he refers to when he denounces "the interests." All of his political definitions are personal in their bias and point of view. Anything in the way of a party game. Whatever works the other way is evil.

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NEW YORK AT THE CONVENTIONS

Small Influence of That State in Control of National Politics.

New York Times, Dem. Although the State of New York has secured one candidate for the Vice Presidency, and may get another before the week is out, we hardly think that its people can congratulate themselves on the influence of that state organizations in National politics.

At Chicago the Republican delegation was bound up to the support of a candidate for the presidency, and the influence of that state in the selection of that man was not so great as they would have been had they been powerless to reject because he was strong in public esteem and they were weak. The candidate for the vice presidency was taken not for his National reputation, or his strength in New York, or for any evidence he had given of his fitness for the office, but because he was mainly because of irreconcilable quarrels over other candidacies and with the hope of placating some at least of the conservative sentiment in the rank and file of the party.

At Denver the opposition to the nomination of Bryan, which unquestionably exists on the part of a very large part of the majority of the delegates of New York, cannot be said to be represented in the delegation controlled by Mr. Murphy, and it is no injustice to that delegation to say that its avowed aim is simply to retain all the influence he can for Tammany in New York, whatever may happen to the party in the rest of the country. The influence of New York as National affairs are concerned, to be in the hands of the respective machines, who pursue their petty purposes with small consideration for the interests or prestige of the great community they nominally represent.

Let the Heathen Rage.

Lebanon Criterion. The Balkan States' Democracy in speaking of The Morning Oregonian calls it "the dear old journalistic-paralytic," and in mentioning its editor calls him "the dear old engineer." The article is a masterpiece of the Albany Democrat as an editorial. The Oregonian has not invited a little country editor to defend it, but the thought occurs to a backwoods editor of the Albany Democrat is about 50 years old which is near the age of The Oregonian. The Albany paper is almost as old as the city of Albany. The Portland paper has become one of the few really great papers of the country. Just a few weeks since one of the greatest church denominations of the country, in a convention of the leading members, voted The Oregonian the ablest newspaper in the country. Yet the Albany paper is a paper of the same age and these small papers feel wonderfully relieved when they unburden their spleen and hatred for the great paper.

To Move the Whole Town Ten Miles.

Valdez (Alaska) Dispatch to New York Tribune. The old town of Cordova, originally a fishing and trading port, is to be moved bodily a distance of ten miles. With the building of a railroad it became necessary to have land for terminals and a place to build large docks, so a new site was chosen. The town is being moved in shape. Forty thousand dollars have been spent on the streets and in building bridges. All the buildings in the old town will be moved to the new site.

Disguised Woman Lifts Steel Girders.

New York Dispatch. Sarah Longs, aged 33 years, disguised as a man, worked seven months in the construction of a railroad in New York, carrying steel girders ordinarily handled by two men.

Woman Uses Skirts as Blinders.

Cincinnati Inquirer. Mrs. Allen O. Parrish, of Wapakoneta, O., while her barn was on fire, tore off her skirts and, blinding her horse, led them out of the stable just before the building tumbled in.

Where Kissing Is Assault and Battery.

Baltimore News. A jury at Wilkesbarre, Pa., decided that when Edward Sullivan kissed Miss Julia, he was guilty of assault and battery. The act was assault and battery.

Doing the Right Thing in Drains.

Drain Nonpareil. The Drain school will open up this Fall at the usual time, and will continue right along as the best school in the state.

CHARACTER OF THE HAPPY WARRIOR

A poem by William Wordsworth and read June 26, by Dr. Henry Van Dyke at the funeral of Grover Cleveland, Princeton, N. J. Who is the happy warrior? Who is he? Whom every man in arms should wish to be? It is the generous spirit who, when brought Among the tasks of real life, hath wrought Upon the plan that pleased his childish thought.

Whose high endeavors are an inward light That makes the path before him always bright; Who, with a natural instinct to discern What knowledge can perform, is diligent To learn; Abides by his resolve, and steps not there, But makes his moral being his prime care; Who, doom'd to suffer, and to undergo Pain And Fear and Bloodshed, miserable train! Turns his necessity to glorious gain; In face of those dark sacrifices, power Which is our human nature's highest dower; Control, pain, and sadness, transmutes, he leaves.

Of their bad influence, and their good resolve, By objects which might force the soul to falter; Her feeling, rendered more compassionate; Is placable, because occasions rise Often that demand such sacrifice; More brave, in self-knowledge, and more pure. That every man; more able to endure, As more exposed to suffering and distress; Thence, also, more alive to tenderness— His heart, to his own, and to the woe of others; Upon that law as on the best of friends; Whence, in a state where men are tempted To evil for a gain, and where ill, And what is less than good, is everywhere, Duty seldom on a right foundation rest, His feet good on good alone, and ever To virtue, and to duty, and to duty, Who, if he rise to station of command, Rises by open terms, or else retire, In his high position, and in duty; Who comprehends his trust, and to the same Keeps faithful with a singleness of aim; And therefore, in his high position, he waits For wealth, or honor, or for worldly state; Whom, they must follow; on whose head Must fall the burden of the world's command; Like showers of manna, if they come at all; A constant, and a steady life, in the common strife.

Or mild concerns of ordinary life; A constant, and a steady life, in the common strife; But who, if he be called upon to face Some awful moment to which Heaven has Great issues, good or bad for human-kind, Whom, they must follow; on whose head Must fall the burden of the world's command; Like showers of manna, if they come at all; A constant, and a steady life, in the common strife.

Or, if an unexpected call succeed, Confronted by the world, and with need— Who, though thus endowed, as with a sense And full of storm and turbulence, Is yet a soul whose master-blessed leans To homely pleasures and to gentle scenes; Sweet in his heart, and in his eye, Are at his heart; and such fidelity Is in his daring passion to approve; More brave, in self-knowledge, and more pure. That every man; more able to endure, As more exposed to suffering and distress; Thence, also, more alive to tenderness— His heart, to his own, and to the woe of others; Upon that law as on the best of friends; Whence, in a state where men are tempted To evil for a gain, and where ill, And what is less than good, is everywhere, Duty seldom on a right foundation rest, His feet good on good alone, and ever To virtue, and to duty, and to duty, Who, if he rise to station of command, Rises by open terms, or else retire, In his high position, and in duty; Who comprehends his trust, and to the same Keeps faithful with a singleness of aim; And therefore, in his high position, he waits For wealth, or honor, or for worldly state; Whom, they must follow; on whose head Must fall the burden of the world's command; Like showers of manna, if they come at all; A constant, and a steady life, in the common strife.

SCHOOLMA'AM MUST OBEY LAW

Loses Valuable Homestead Because She Didn't Live On It. Yakima Republic. The sad duty fell to Register Coleman and Receiver Steinman, of the United States Land Office, yesterday, taking away from one Joanna Wyatt, a young and attractive schoolteacher of Seattle, a valuable homestead in the flower country. But there was no choice; the law of the case was clear, and the young woman loses her land and her improvements.

Strange as it may seem to those who are more or less familiar with the laws of this country, there are quite a number of people who make entry on public lands without apparently any understanding of the laws under which these lands are disposed. Now that evidently is a member of this class. She fled upon the homestead in section 18-26 some time ago, and instead of making a proper residence there, she continued to pursue her vocation of school-teaching in Seattle. In her testimony in the case yesterday she admitted that the only residence upon the land which she could claim in her homestead was during vacations and when "it was convenient." On the other hand, she testified to improvements made by her which cost a very considerable sum of money. Doubtless all of her savings out of an \$80-a-month salary, for a long time past; and these improvements were admitted by the contestant. The law is clear in this regard. No one who has established, and it is not the law or the policy of the Government to permit anyone to prove residence there, and to acquire public lands in this way, for the purpose of homes in the future; the policy is to award the lands to people who are farmers and who will make the lands productive.

A Party That Buncoes Itself.

Princeton Review. While there is no question that through Statement No. 1 the Republican party of Oregon has been put in a bad position, there is little or no complaint heard over the fact that Governor Chamberlain is booked for the United States Senate. Only those who have the welfare of the Republican party—as a party—at heart are the ones who object to the Statement No. 1 method of doing business. Now that the compromise law has been enacted by the people, Republicans will be more careful hereafter or their party is threatened a severe reformation. It is at this juncture that the party which is at present occupied by the Whig corpse. It is true that in this instance, Statement No. 1 finds strong favor with the Democratic party, but the party which is to see his party represented in state affairs, but it may not always be so pleasant to his taste. But a fair and honest man, and one who in the circumstances one more and more that Statement No. 1 is here to stay, no matter which party is injured in its operation. The party which is to see his party represented in state affairs, but it may not always be so pleasant to his taste. But a fair and honest man, and one who in the circumstances one more and more that Statement No. 1 is here to stay, no matter which party is injured in its operation.

Dead Hands Guide Horses' Reins.

St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch. The wife of Joseph Grant, a ranchman in the Black Hills, killed by lightning, found him sitting upright in his buggy, holding the reins, the horse having made his way home.

Doing the Right Thing in Drains.

Drain Nonpareil. The Drain school will open up this Fall at the usual time, and