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Puget Sound Bureau—Captain A. Thompson, office at 1111 Pacific avenue, Tacoma, Box 653, Tacoma postoffice.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Occasional rain, with wind to west.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 4.

"APPEALING TO HER BOYS"

Many men and women who were schoolboys and schoolgirls thirty or forty years ago have read in class...

The truth of the sentiment presented in this verse was recognized then. The statement is not less true now, but it is pressed upon the attention of the schoolboys of today with the simple fervor that characterized its presentation...

Our country stands with outstretched hands appealing to her boys. From them must come the new west or west, her anguish or her joy.

On the whole, however, the growth of our foreign policy is such as to please Mr. Olney greatly. It advances us among the nations, and we know from the ex-Secretary's Venezuela letter how dear to him is his country's glory and honor.

The best thing about this notable article is its long vision. Its author is a man who looks very far beneath the surface of things. We are not for us, for coming generations, a larger knowledge of the earth and its diverse peoples...

Having completely covered, by the aid of various witnesses, bank accounts and notes of hand, the various financial transactions in Montana for a term of two years preceding and supplementing his election, Mr. Clark now rests his case, trusting to the judgment and conscience of the United States Senate to say whether he paid too much for the delivery of the goods, or not.

long been conscious that seats in the Senate come high—how high they never knew until now. It is her natural, therefore, that she look on wandering and ashamed, and without a little anxious for the outcome of the little case of Daly vs. Clark, or Clark vs. Daly, or each vs. the other.

OLNEY'S ATLANTIC ARTICLE.

In Mr. Richard Olney's article in the March Atlantic appears the conservative at his brightest, perhaps at his best. He shows us the trained intellect and the sound conscience, apprehending the Present, yet clinging to the Past: civil to the New, but loyally devoted to the Old. Mr. Olney writes of "the growth of our foreign policy," and where that growth follows established lines, he welcomes it, but where it makes wholly new departures he looks at it askance.

Whether he pokes fun at "the strenuous life," he deprecates the larger army and navy now incumbent upon us, he finds that not honor, duty or self-interest requires acquisition of the islands, or now demands their retention. He says the white laborer cannot live in the islands, he thinks very little if anything of the capacity of the islands for high civilization or for consumption of our products.

Anti-imperialist, then, as Mr. Olney is, he is far from the typical anti-imperialist with whom we are familiar. He is without Atkinsonian mania, the demagoguery of Bryan, the blindness of Hoar. He can see, and what he sees he has the courage to tell. As for the Philippines, he says, they are ours "as much as Massachusetts or Illinois."

On the whole, however, the growth of our foreign policy is such as to please Mr. Olney greatly. It advances us among the nations, and we know from the ex-Secretary's Venezuela letter how dear to him is his country's glory and honor.

The typical anti-imperialist is small-minded enough to carp at expansion because it puts the protectionist on a pedestal. He is used to want free trade, but if it is to come through McKinley, perdition seize it. Mr. Olney rises above this malignant pettiness. He is glad to see isolation abandoned, and he does not despise the wagon that brings along. Let us make a quotation that discloses his view of our gain in this direction.

It is manifestly true for the men and women of the ruling generation to take this matter seriously. The country now, as perhaps never before, is "appealing to her boys." It is time for her men to hearken to the appeal and to ask themselves what the answer is likely to be.

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The strong hold that Mr. Cleveland has upon the interest of the people was attested both in the general consternation and regret with which the report of his low state of health was received a few days ago, and in the feeling of relief that was experienced upon the announcement that the statement

was greatly exaggerated, and that, in point of fact, the ex-President is in his usual health. Mr. Cleveland had and has his political enemies, but their enmity is of the robust kind that finds expression in a pronounced difference of opinion with a man who knows his own mind and abides by his convictions.

TWO KINDS OF PACIFIC TRADE.

Details of the exports of domestic products from Portland to foreign ports during the month of February, which were printed in yesterday's Oregonian, present in a most favorable light the strong position of Portland as a competitor for the ocean commerce of the Pacific.

Exclusive of the Oregon products exported from Portland in February, the most prominent items were shipments of 350 bales of cotton, valued at \$1250. Cotton is a valuable commodity, and, when shipped in large quantities, the money valuation rapidly reaches large proportions.

Portland is now exporting over two-thirds of the entire wheat crop of the Pacific Northwest. As yet the greater portion of it goes round the Horn to the European market, but the trade with the Orient, and demand for bread-stuffs from that direction, have shown such a phenomenal gain since it first started, about 15 years ago, that it is apparently a matter of a few years only until all of the wheat in the Northwest will find a market across the Pacific.

For the first eight months of the present cereal year, 12 per cent of the total wheat shipments from Oregon, Washington and Idaho have been certain shape of flour to the Orient. It will not require fifteen years for a further gain of 30 per cent, as the business has doubled in proportions within less than five years, and is increasing at the present time faster than ever before.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. The Antony and Cleopatra that Shakespeare drew are not identical with the French sketch of Antony and Cleopatra that holds the stage today.

Shakespeare's Antony shows in a masterly manner how fearfully a man of great natural powers can degenerate if he allows himself to become the "fetch and carry" creature of an utterly worthless woman. In "Julius Caesar" Antony is the only man of genius in the whole play after the contemptible crowd of conspirators have done their work.

It is only necessary to scratch the outside of the civilized warrior to find the savage. Witness the report of the "British punitive expedition" sent out from Rangoon, British Burma, to avenge the murder, a few weeks ago, of two British commissioners engaged in marking the Burmo-Chinese boundary.

The Kearsarge went into commission on the 29th ult., four years and one month after the contract for her construction was signed. The modern navy represents swiftness, but not of construction. The work on the Kearsarge was pushed vigorously and without intermission to its finish, and the

result is a magnificent battle-ship, which is not less a thing of growth than of art, embodying in its detail and equipment many things that represent the afterthought in naval architecture as demonstrated by the actual test of invention and of test, slowly, considerably, yet withal so vigorously, the modern battle-ship is no Jonah's gourd created, but a miracle of carefully directed human skill, patience and labor.

Two passenger steamships are aground in Gedney channel, New York harbor. Gedney channel is the main thoroughfare through which all of New York's great ocean commerce passes, and accidents similar to these are frequent occurrence.

A few expressions like that of ex-President Harrison may yet have a good effect on Congress in the Puerto Rican matter. The House bill Mr. Harrison has no hesitation in characterizing as "the most serious departure from its principles." There ought to be enough sense and conscience in the Senate to send a just bill to conference and to prevail there.

PORTLAND, Or., March 3.—(To the Editor)—Will you please answer these questions: Is Cronje a citizen of the Orange Free State or Transvaal Republic? Did Joubert or Cronje command the forces that captured the Jameson raiders?

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few protected interests in the face of what the President calls "our plain duty," and the clearest requirements of good policy, humanity and good faith.—Philadelphia Ledger (Ind. Rep.).

Protectionist Theories vs. Duty. The protectionists are called on to decide between adherence to their theories and the duty which this country owes to its new possessions.

Trusts at the Party's Threat. I think it is both generous and polite to assimilate our tariff with that of Puerto Rico. But, I think that we are constitutionally bound to do this.

Our Duty to Puerto Rico. Since the cession Puerto Rico has been denied the principal markets she had long enjoyed, and our tariffs have been continued against her products as when she was under Spanish sovereignty.

Cronje's Record. PORTLAND, Or., March 3.—(To the Editor)—Will you please answer these questions: Is Cronje a citizen of the Orange Free State or Transvaal Republic?

Political Conditions. PORTLAND, Or., March 3.—(To the Editor)—Will you please answer these questions: Is Cronje a citizen of the Orange Free State or Transvaal Republic?

George's Clever Guess. Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Why is phonetic spelling 'George'?" "Why is it spelled 'George'—that comes over the 'phone, of course!'"

The Pipes at Lucknow. Pride of the mule mechanics. Voice of the gens and whittier. The droning of the torments. The treble of the rill.

Expansion Should Mean Generosity. Generous treatment of the islanders is involved in expansion. If we are unwilling to treat them well we ought never to have accepted the transfer of their allegiance.

Meanness, Cruelty and Perfidy. The Ways and Means Committee has reported, and is trying to "jam through" a measure of meanness, cruelty and perfidy to the inhabitants of Puerto Rico.

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE—III Milton's Noble Elegiac Poem "Lycidas"

Yet once more, O ye laurels, and once more, Ye myrtles brown, with繁繁 green, I come, to pluck your berries harsh and crude, And with foraged fingers rude, Shatter your leaves before the mellowing year.

With lucky words favor my destined turn, And as he passes, turn, And bid fall blossoms to my sable shroud, For we were nursed upon the self-same hill, Fed the same flock, by fountain, shade and rill.

What could the Muse herself that Orpheus bore, The Muse herself, for her enchanting song, Whom universal nature did lament, When by the brook that made our tedious nook His ivory shagge did stream, and waters went.

For neither were ye playing on the steep, Where your old bard, the famous Orpheus, lies, Or front to flowers that their gay varicose wear, When first where Deva spreads her wizard stream, Ah me! I fondly dream, Had ye been there, for what could that have done?

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