# THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, APRIL 8, 1900.

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TODAY'S WEATHER .- Fair; probably from arly Sunday morning; warmer Sunday after

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 8.

# A PLAIN WAY WITH THE PHILIP PINES.

Mr. Bryan, in his Portland speech said:. "I challer.ge The Oregonian to state what it wants to do with the Philippines. No Republican statesman has a plan; no Republican editor has

The Oregonian is not posing on any pedestal of statesmanship, and it isn't necessary that it should have a plan. Nevertheless, it has often expressed very positive opinions on this subject. It has set forth, with as forcible language as it could command-though it will admit with less volubility than Mr. Bryan-the policy which it thinks ought to be pursued towards the Philippine Islands. Were Mr. Bryan a resident of any state of the Pacific Northwest, he could not have failed to see what The Oregonian has said on this Interesting subject.

As first thing, The Oregonian has urged that all military resistance in the islands to the authority of the United States must be put down. That result, apparently, has been almost or quite accomplished. Only trifling resistance through guerrilla warfare is continued. Military rule should be maintained by the United States till order is fully restored; then as rapidly as possible it should give way to organization of civil government. But, as the masses of the people are incapable of self-government, the number who can participate in political affairs at first will be small. This number may be gradually increased, as fitness for such participation shall be demonstrated. The suffrage, we have found out, should not be given indiscriminately to men of inferior races; and we have the author-Itative action of Mr. Bryan's party in a dozen of our states for exclusion from suffrage of persons deemed unfit for it. In some of those states the numbers excluded are a majority. So we take it that Mr. Bryan's party cannot complain if the suffrage in the Philippines should be restricted to the intelligent minority, and that there can really be no ground of difference between that party and ourselves on the doctrine of "consent of the governed."

Peace and order may be expected to follow or attend the organization of a just system of government and the im-

ebb in religious feeling, but, perhaps, a better understanding of religious duty. Not all change is growth, but in this view the less formal observance of Lent as compared with former years may be accounted a distinct gain to humanity. In other words, if the Lenten spirit of duty and self-sacrifice sur-

vives and grows, the Lenten observances of fasting and mock humility may be dispensed with, not only with out loss, but to the decided gain of humanity.

## THE NEW BRYANISM.

Love of country is one of the most sacred emotions, one of the most ab-sorbing purposes. It nerves the father to forsake his little ones, the fond husband to leave his bride at the altar. It steels the soft heart of mother, wife and sweetheart, who bind their warrior's sash in tears but yet in pride and It sweetens the pangs of defeat, joy. it makes names like Thermopylae and Marathon an inspiration of nobility and heroism to all time, it sanctifies bereavement and makes of agonies and afflictions a hallowed memory. To betray and pervert this pure impulse is to sound the depths of baseness; and there is little hope for the man in whom an appeal to patriotism awakens no

response. Bryan in 1896 and Bryan in 1900 are two very different things. Four years have seen evolution at work in its accustomed methods upon his political creed. Once a hodge-podge of disconnected tenets, its parts are correlated, systematized, integrated. A system has grown up, a central thought runs through all. On this backbone of doctrine, everything else is hung, from it everything else radiates, to it everything else comes back. Nobody can say of Bryan this year that there is no method in his madness. He has a well-considered, consistent appeal, and he makes it with adroitness.

The central thought of Bryanism in 1900, the keynote of the system he puts before his hearers, is that "Money is the Master, and Man the Slave." Considerations of moral justice and economic truth he ignores. As to trusts, he is not concerned that their special tariff privileges or stock-jobbing abuses be done away with. His idea is, Let us get at these accumulations of capital anyhow at all, but somehow. As to Puerto Rico, he has no word for justice

to the people there, or the desirability of wise polices for our own welfare and self-respect. There is not a word in Bryan's speeches about justice to Puerto Rico for the sake of justice, or the abolition of tariff abuses for the sake of justice, or the reform of the Army for the sake of justice, or the perfection of our money system by what is right and just, or the correction of our tarif or taxation systems by what is right and just.

Fight the trusts-why? Because oney is the master and man the slave! Fight the gold standard-why? Because money is the master and man the slave! Fight the retention of the Philippines-why? Because the Money Power wants them, and money is the master and man the slave. Everything that Money wants, a larger Army, a tariff against Puerto Rico, expansion of the National domain, we must resist, not because it may be wrong or unjust or unadvisable, but because Money wants it.

The evil genius of humanity, according to Bryan, the one thing that must be humbled and dragged down, is Money-and when he says Money he means Property, I ask you, says Bryan, to follow me to the attack of The Man That Has. I claim as my army of nobility, pledged to right all the wrongs partial administration of justice, But to of humanity, The Man That Has Not. public sobriety? Massachusetts tried it and dropped it: Iowa tried it and guard against outbreaks, from which it There is prosperity, is there? Well, you take the rich and the prosperous, and give me as my share every man that has failed, every man that is discontented, every man that thinks he hasn't quite got his share. There is money, but it shall be dispersed. There is wealth, but it shall soon be stripped from its possessors. There is property, but the protection the law throws around it shall soon be thrown down. There you have Bryanism in the form that four years of development have decalogue. given to it. It is the spirit that menaces established order all over Europe today. It is the spirit that gave Paris its commune, Homestead its horrors, Chicago its riots. It may not seem formidable today, but formidable it may easily become the next time that panio strikes us and hunger and want take the place of prosperity and employment. These studied appeals to ignorance and discontent discover an abysm of baseness which may well cause the intelligent patriot to shudder and draw back. It is a serious responsibility for any man to encourage the new Bryanism by any act or word, positive or passive. Will not those who are tempted to do so think twice before they commit themselves? It is a question every man must ask himself. It is a sponsibility impossible to evade, and in its ultimate consequences of appalling possibilities. The man who lends his encouragement today to these dangerous doctrines, and by his example eads less enlightened minds to believe them true, may be sowing the wind which his children shall reap in whirlwinds of conflagrations and rapine and rivers of blood.

arms to defend the Empire, they can see what the other kind of policy does. Into one category or another Puerto Rico may some day fall.

SALVATION BY STATUTE. The letter of Dr. Ray Palmer, printed

elsewhere, accuses The Oregonian of being the enemy of all law, because it discredits the wisdom of the prohibi-tory liquor law, a law which is discredited by its own record. The letter is illogical, when it confuses intemperance, which is a vice, with theft and murder, which are crimes by common consent of civilized society. Laws which appeal to the widest human selfinterest for the protection of the rights of life, liberty and property never become obsolete, and are fairly efficient but sumptuary laws, which have attempted to prescribe what "ye shall eat or what ye shall drink, or wherewithal ye shall be clothed," are a survival of medievalism. They have failed even under despotic governments, and are sure to carry their own death in their clothes under a free government. The letter of Dr. Palmer is, of course, illogical, for the Prohibitionist cause is incapable of logical defense, and his argument becomes hysterical in spots when he pleads for the salvation through statute of the drinkers through the legal prohibition of the sa-

loon. An open saloon is not an ideal place of resort, but a covert .saloon, such as exists in every prohibition state, is far worse. The liquor is always viler; the covert saloon is less exposed to personal observation and the influence of public restraint. The prohibitory law utterly fails, because there is no such thing as vicarious salvation for the inebriate in this world. He can be sobered, put on his moral feet of restored health and will,

nerves and stomach, and then whether he "stays put" lies entirely with his own volition. On him alone rests the responsibility for his fate, not on 'the saloon. If you cannot thorn a man's moral pride and sense of self-respect into a mood of self-accusation, selfreproach and sincere spiritual shame, you need not expect any permanent reformation, whether the saloon is conspicuous-by its presence or is entirely bsent, for such a man is incapable of ggressive determination to reform himself. He must be turned over to a doctor and the hospital. He is a dangerous subject for the sentimental reatment of sympathetic tears, which are the worst possible tonic for a man who stands in deep need of reform, The

prohibition evangelist should place the reproach and responsibility for the intemperate squarely where it belongs, not upon the saloon, but upon those whose thirst and self-indulgence are the seed of the saloon; the sunshine and the rain under which its plant buds and blooms luxuriantly.

Prohibition is an attempt on the part of a majority not only to punish men for violations of peace and order, but to make morals for the minority, an effort that does not help morals and emasculates law. The evil of intemperance is undeniable, but prohibition as a remedy is as instinct with stupidity as it would be to prohibit noisome poverty, an evil which exists where the drink habit is almost unknown, but where assassination is common. Prohibition is no more a principle than high license is. It is merely a means to a desirable end, to be judged by its results as coldly as high license or local option Does the history of prohibition, where, in the extreme East, it has existed

nearly fifty years, warrant the conclusion that it is a salutary, morally remunerative means to the end of increased

The only place to teach and preach this sort of moral self-denial is in Utopia. To put it into a statute is as absurd as it would be to pass a statute to make a lazy man energetic or an extravagant man economical.

# SMALLPOX.

The warning recently uttered by City Physician Wheeler concerning the wis-dom of vaccination ought to be heeded. To the general practice of vaccination the states east of Ohio and north of the Potomac owe their remarkable exemption from smallpox this year. According to the figures in the latest number of the "Public Health Reports," only seven cases have occurred in Mas sachusetts since December 24, 1899, and in New York only eleven cases for the same period. New Jersey has had only one case and Pennsylvania only fifteen cases since December 17, 1899, while for the same period in 1898 and 1899 Pennsylvania had \$4 cases. These facts are a conspicuous tribute to the efficiency of vaccination as a preventive and to the careful enforcement of rules by the boards of health. The states that have suffered the worst from smallpox are Kansas, Minnesota, Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas. The prevalence of the disease through all that region is due largely to the neglect of vaccination in recent years. Warnings of the result were given in 1899, when, in Nebraska especially, smallpox became epidemic The warning was not heeded, and the consequence has been a more widespread epidemic this year.

A recent medical report to the Surgeon-General of the United States from Luzon says that smallpox is commo in all the towns among the natives, and they should be vaccinated. The disease flourishes in some parts of Luzon constantly. Half of the natives in the country districts are pitted with it, and mothers try to get their children infected with it, under the bellef that it is less dangerous to the young. The situation in Luzon is what may always be expected among an ignorant and superstitious people. Fifty years ago the French Canadian population of the ountry villages of what was then called "Lower Canada," but is now the Province of Quebec, were nearly half of them marked with the smallpox. So common was the disease that every family expected to be invaded by the smallpox, just as mothers today expect that their children are likely to ave measles and whooping cough. In those days a doctor was seldom called. The smallpox victim was cared for by his own family, and, of course, the whole family generally caught the disease. This is the situation that makes the smallpox become epidemic among the ignorant "poor whites" and negro population of the South and Southwest.

No greater curse can afflict any comnunity than the presence of anti-vaccination quacks, who persuade many persons old enough to know better to remain without vaccination. In Germany vaccination is made compulsory by law, not only in the German Army, but among the whole people. In most of the cities and large towns of the New England States and the Middle States vaccination is performed at the public expense upon those who cannot afford to pay for it, and the Boards of Health in all the great cities yaccinate everybody at the public expense who will consent on that condition.

### ACTIVITY OF TIMBER SHARKS.

Special agents of the Government are reported to be quietly investigating some of the recent timber-land transactions in Oregon and Washington, and some sensational development may result. Some very fine timber as well as agricultural land has been transferred by individuals to big syndicates at ridiculously low figures, so low, in fact, that they present very strong evidence of collusion, which has resulted in depriving bona fide settlers of a large area of good land. For a nominal consideration many men have been induced to take up timber land or preemption claims, and, through the aid and testimony of other men in the same line of "business," have secured title to these lands without much difficulty. No sooner has the title been secured than the land was immediately turned over to the agents of some of the numerous land syndicates which have been operating in the Northwest, and it immediately passes out of the reach of the actual settler, whom the Government intended to aid by its liberal land laws. In the early days of the country, when good farming land without any or with but a moderate growth of timper was plentiful, but little attention was paid to much of the rich land which was crowned with a heavy growth of timber. Now, with the growng scarcity of farming land which is not timbered, and the increasing value of the timber on the land which is covared with forests, there is more of an ncentive for the settler to clear heavily timbered land and realize on the logs, piles and cordwood. The commercial value of these commodities is constantly increasing, and all of the emolments attendant on making a farm of a field where the forest grew rightfully elong to the actual settlers, and not to the big syndicates and their hirelings, who swear away their rights for a very small mess of pottage.

is no duty on the jute in its raw state, but a kindly Government levies a tariff of about \$250,000 on the bags and burclean personal life, because Napoleon saw that Moreau, while an admirable laps which are brought into San Fransoldier, was incapable of forming and eading a political or military conspir cisco and Portland every year, and "the farmer pays the freight," also the tariff. The Post-Intelligencer states acy; he was only a jealous man who was sure to become the political dupe of cheap politicians, and then Napoleon that jute is only one item of a long list, and "all that these peoples have promptly banished him. to sell will be brought to us by the line In American politics the proneness of of least cost, and enormous exports will be sent back to supply the wants of the military hero to become the dupe or victim of politicians was shown by

whose existence they are only begin-General Scott, when he consented to drive the hearse at the funeral of the ning to learn." Having made this important discov-Whig party; by General Sherman when he furnished Secretary Stanton with a ery, it is to be hoped that our neighbor chance to disparage him; by General on the north will join in a demand that Grant when he was duped by selfish these imports of which we stand so politicians into believing that the peomuch in need be actually brought to ple wanted him for a third term; and us "by the line of least cost." The finally by Admiral Dewey. General latest cargo of jute bags and burlaps to Jackson, who was not a professional arrive at Portland cost the farmers of soldier, but a famous Indian fighter, a Oregon and Washington \$45,000 in duman who was an ardent, cunning polities, and there is a cargo due here next tician, both before and after he was a month, on which the farmers will be soldier, was never a dupe of politicians, compelled to pay fully \$50,000 in duties for he had belonged to that class him Sugar and coffee, also spices, fruit and self too many years to be imposed a thousand other necessities and luxuupon. But as a rule military heroes ries of life, we need-the importation like Dewey are quite likely to be the of which would be increased many fold dupes of politicians, and so are philanif the iniquitous tariff embargo was thropists, like Horace Greeley. lifted. An increase in these in ports duty free, would bring many of them within the reach of poor people, who Queen Victoria, whether prompted by

cannot now afford them. It would also prove a double blessing for the farmer in providing him with cheaper grain bags, coffee, sugar, etc., and at the same time giving him a lower freight rate to these new markets for his wheat, the tariff embargo at present forcing steamers to enter our ports

with hardly enough cargo to ballast them. This, of course, necessitates a double charge for the full freight which is carried outward. There is considerable that may yet be learned regarding trade with the far East, and, now that the Post-Intelligencer has taken an interest in the subject, it should continue ts researches until it learns as much about the business as was known by Portland and San Francisco merchants twenty years ago.

#### THE SOLDIER AN EASY POLITICAL DUPE.

Admiral Dewey is the most recent ilustration of the fact that famous soldiers and naval heroes are not seldom easy dupes of designing men, who could not possibly fight a ship or set a squadron in the field. Indeed, outside of the very first rank of great military ommanders, like Alexander, Caesar, Hannibal, Gustavus of Sweden, Cromwell, Frederick of Prussia and Napo leon, famous military and naval leaders are generally not only not conspicious for political sagacity, but are eadily imposed upon by professional oliticians through their frankness, redulity, vanity and simplicity of haracter. There is nothing unexpected n this; it would be surprising were it therwise, in the case of a professional soldier or sallor, who, entering the Army or Navy in boyhood, spends all his life until retirement in an atmosphere to which a professional politician s sure to be a stranger. A professional soldier or sailor lives in a world where the supreme virtues are courage, obedience, truthfulness and honor. A soldier or sailor in command does not solicit obedience; does not persuade, tolerates no debate. He is within his

sphere of duty, small or large, an absolute despot, who exhibits and exacts obedience, courage, veracity and honor. Given forty years of this kind of life and its result is generally a very fine type of manhood, but a very poor politician. A good soldier or naval commander at 60 would presumptively be a frank, brave, truthful, energetic, honorable man, but he would probably be

sion.

Moreau was a well-educated man, of MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE, VIII-

# "Westminster Abbey"-Washington Irving.

On one of those sober and rather melancholy days in the latter part of autumn, when the shadows of morning and evening almost mingle together and throw a gloom over the decline of the year, I passed several hours in rambling about Westminster Abbey. There was some-thing congenial to the season in the mournful magnificence of the old pile; and, as I passed its threshold, it seemed like stepping back into the regions of antiquity, and losing myself among the shades of former ages.

. . .

I pursued my walk to an arched door opening to the interior of the Abbey. On entering here, the mignitude of the build-ing breaks fully upon the mind, contrasted with the vaults of the cloisters. The eye gazes with wonder at clustered columns of gigantic dimensions, with arches springing from them to such an amazing height; and man, wandering about their bases, shrunk into insignificance in com-parison with his own handiwork. The spaciousness and gloom of this vast edi-fice produce a profound and mysterious awe. We step cautiously and softly about awe. as if fearful of disturbing the hallowed as in rearrow of discussing the hallowed silence of the tomb; while every footfall whispers along the walls, and chatters among the sepulchers, makfing us more sensible of the quiet we have interrupted. It seems as if the awful nature of the place presses down upon the soul, and hushes the beholder into noiseless rever-ence. We feel that we are surrounded by the congregated bones of the great men of past times, who have filled history with their deeds, and the earth with their renown. And yet it almost provokes a smile at the vanity of human ambition, to see how they are crowded together, and jostied in the dust; what parsimony is ob-served in doling out a scanty nook-a gloomy corner-a little portion of earth, to those whom, when alive, kingdoms could not satisfy! And how many shapes, and forms, and artifices, are devised to catch the casual notice of the passenger, and save from forgetfulness, for a few short years, a name which once aspired to occupy ages of the world's thought and admiration. ...

There is a sad dreariness in this magificence; this strange mixture of tombs and trophies; these emblems of living and aspiring ambition, close beside me-mentos which show the dust and oblivion In which all must sooner or later termin-ate. Nothing impresses the mind with a deeper feeling of loneliness than to tread the silent and deserted scene of former throng and pageant. On looking round on the vacant stalls of the knights and their esquires, and on the rows of dusty but gorgeous banners that were once borne before them, my imagination conjured up the scene when this hall was bright with the valor and beauty of the

land; glittering with the splendor of jewelled rank and military array; alive with the tread of many fest, and the hum One of the strange things of the time s the intense admiration of Mr. Bryan of an admiring multitude. All had passed away; the silence of death had settled again upon the place: interrupted only and his party for Abraham Lincoln. But while Mr. Lincoln lived no act of by the casual chirping of birds, which had found their way into the chapel, and built their nests among its friezes and pendants his had the approval of the party of which Mr. Bryan is the leader today. -sure signs of solitariness and desertion. When I read the names inscribed on the fought him on every issue, with most banners, they were those of men scattered far and wide about the world; some tossrancorous enmity. The way in which it deals with McKinley is as sweet ing upon distant seas; some under arms milk to vitriol compared with the way in distant lands; some mingling in the busy intrigues of courts and cabinets; all now professes to find in Lincoln the secking to deserve one more distinction in this mansion of shadowy honors-the most transcendant virtues, good enough melancholy reward of a monument. to be models even for the peerless Mr.

I arose and prepared to leave the Abbey. As I descended the flight of steps which fond of the comparison, or at least accepts it, with an amiable condescenlead into the body of the building, my eye was caught by the shrine of Edward the Confessor, and I ascended the signil Dewey's candidacy may be said to staircase that conducts to it, to take from thence a general survey of this wilderness be fairly launched. There has already oeen one fatal saloon quarrel over it The shrine is elevated upon a of tombs. kind of platform, and close around it are the sepulcher of various kings and in Chicago, the prelude no doubt of a lively campaign for the Democracy. queens. From this eminence the eye looks down between pillars and funeral trophies to the chapels and chambers below. crowded with tombs; where warriors, prelates, courtlers and statesmen lie moldering in "their beds of darkness." Close by me stood the great chair of coronation, rudely carved of oak, in the barbarous taste of a remote and Gothio age. The scene seemed almost as if con-trived, with theatrical artifice, to produce an effect upon the beholder. Here was a type of the beginning and the end of human pomp and power; here it was lit-erally but a step from the throne to the sepulcher. Would not one think that these incongruous mementos had been gathered together as a lesson to living greatness?to show it, even in the moment of its proudest exaltation, the neglect and dishonor to which it must soon arrive? how soon that crown which encircles its brow must pass away; and it must lie down in the dust and disgraces of the 10mb, and be trampled upon by the feet of the mean-est of the multitude? For, strange to tell, even the grave is here no longer a sanctu-ary. There is a shocking levity in some natures, which leads them to sport with awful and hallowed things; and there are base minds, which delight to revenge on the illustrious dead the abject homage and groveling servility which they pay to the living. The coffin of Edward the Confessor has been broken open, and his remains despoiled of their funeral orna-ments; the scepter has been stolen from the hand of the imperious Elizabeth, and the effigy of Henry V lies headless. Not a royal monument but bears some proof how false and fugitive is the homage of mankind. Some are plundered; some mutilated; some covered with ribaldry and insult-all more or less outraged and dishonored.

whose standard-bearer, judging from his trainers, the Admiral hopes to be. And now comes General Miles ex-

is notto be expected that the islands for a considerable time yet will be wholly free, and to punish such outbreaks when they occur, it will be necessary to keep a military and naval force of some magnitude in the islands. Protection is to be assured to life, to industry and to property; and to attach the people to us, through their interest, unrestricted trade should be established between the islands and the United States, just as soon as the military conditions will allow it. If we refuse to to this we shall have ceaseless trouble with the islands, and would better recall our men and ships, with least possible delay.

To assert that we have no right to hold the people of the islands as "subjects" is merely to play with words. We are all subjects-subjects of National authority, subjects of the governmental system of the United States. We do not even permit a state with all its authority, or a group of states in combination, to deny this subjection, as a dozen of them learned a few decades As for the sovereignty of the United States over the Philippines, it is as clear, under the treaty of Paris which was ratified by the Senate of the United States through the assistance of Mr. Bryan, as it is over Louislana or California.

It is not denied that the problem of the Philippines presents many difficulties; but they are difficulties with which practical judgment can cope, and which it should expect to solve. The difficulties urged by Mr. Bryan are of a kind the imagination revels in, through exuberance of speech or general looseness of words. If liberty were really in danger every time men of Mr. Bryan's temperament and vocation try to play on its supposed susceptibilities or alarms its state would be sad enough. But who believes that liberty and justice will be slain by the United States in the Philippine Islands, or that Tagal domination would be better for civilization and freedom there? And who believes that our own liberty is in danger, our own system of Republican Government in peril, through their fur ther extension, even over seas, under the flag of the United States? Who in short, fears the bugbear of "imperi-alism"? Tut! 'Tis a stupid bogy; a dull alarum-bell!

There has been some discussion in Eastern cities as to whether Lent has not been observed this year less generally than usual. It is cited affirmatively that while society has not indulged in big formal balls during the Lenten season, it has amused itself with numberless "informal" dances and other amusements quite inconsistent with the Lenten purpose and spirit. A theatrical manager of New York is onoted as having said that Lent was gradually losing its terrors for his business, and that practically there were but two days in Lent now-Ash Wednesday and Good Friday-Instead of forty. This, if true, indicates nothing more serious or unusual than a change in the observances of religious duty correlative with a change in views on religion. The abandonment of Lenten observances does not indicate an

# MR. HITT'S GREAT HIT.

In the House of Representatives Fritay they were discussing the question whether Hawaii should have a representative in Congress, entitled to a vote as well as a seat on the floor. The idea emed popular with the House, and the few members who ventured to oppose it incurred general derision. At this point the report proceeds:

"We are a popular representative Govern-ment essentially," replied Hitt, "and a repub-lic does not need to take lessons from mon-archies in the application of our systems." (Great applause on both sides of the House.) But think again, Mr. Hitt. Hawall

s not the only question before Congress. A good many people are interested in the subject of justice to Puerto Rico. The Republicans in Congress, all but a select few of them, want to tax her products, but the people to a man, except a few politicians and their immediate dependents, want her to have free access to our ports to sell and free access to our markets to buy. Is there any monarchy from which we could take a lesson in this matter? Yes, it is even said that Spain was more liberal

to Puerto Rico in the matter of trade than we propose to be. Mr. Hitt and his colleagues can study to advantage the economic policy England has learned through hard experience to apply to her dependencies. If they will recall the American Revolumade it unhealthful, indecent and imtion, they can see what one kind of policy does. If they will recall the pure is a proposition worthy of the present rush of the British colonies to fantastic philosophies of Laputa. not by way of New York City. There to Massena in military genius, although

dropped it. It is clearly a slowly dying cause. The American people drink far less than they did forty years ago, but they continue to disbelieve in prohibition. They consider it a very perniclous method of temperance legislation that works infinite harm in its application, without doing any good. Nevertheless, it is made the eleventh commandment by Dr. Palmer, who evidenty thinks it was one of the mistakes of Moses that it was not included in the

Society cannot save any one of our boys from himself by a statute which seeks to make it impossible for him to sin. If our boys are not free moral agents, responsible for their actions, they are proper subjects of medical care and restraint. Our boys, who cannot be reformed by the repuisive object. essons of intemperance, by the example of self-control we call temperance, are as hopeless as those intemperate illustrations of insane acquisitiveness called misers, swindlers and thieves. If man is deaf to the appeal of family affection, reason, religion, self-interest and medical warning, he cannot be saved by statute, for such a creature must either go to the hospital, the insane asylum or the churchyard. A man who cannot see a liquor saloon without trinking himself into intoxication is opeless of reform if there were no rumshops. He is like a man who cannot be honest except when there is nothing to steal in sight; an incurable, incorrigible thief. If the retribution physical and mental suffering brings upon a man will not reform him; if al the force of moral appeal to his affection, his pride, his self-interest, will not rule him down to self-restraint, no stat-

ute will secure his sobriety and his salvation. Society cannot stamp out moral suicide by statute; it can teach and preach sobriety, and it can punish in order to protect its peace, but it cannot in wisdom subject the wise and decent to disabilities for the acts of the unwise and indecent; it cannot punish

the same for the insame, the well for the sick, the strong for the weak, the rich for the poor. We can exhort the world to self-denial for the sake of others, but you cannot extort self-sacrifice by statute. Society provides a train of ambulances to pick up those who fall by the wayside sick and wounded in the struggle of life, and to carry them to transient or permanent hospitals, or prisons, but society is not silly enough to reduce its diet down to that of a dyspeptic and its drink down to the limitations of a drunkard; society will legislate for the living rather

than the dying and dead. The law is not a philanthropist or evangelist of sentimental paternalism. it is nothing but a switch for the back and stocks for the feet of those upon whom society has exhausted the tonic powers of religious and secular educaton. The doctrine that any man should be expected under law or outside of law to abandon his own freedom of choice as to diet and drink because ody has with his dirty fingers that pollute everything they touch

#### IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES OF FA-MILIAR FACTS.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer has nade the astounding discovery that "the trade which the Pacific Coast exects as a consequence of trade de velopment with the Orient does not all of it have to be created." A close study of the question from a Seattle standpoint has led that paper to believe that there is "trade which has hereto fore taken another route, and is now bout to be diverted to the trans-Paeific line and to enter the United States at Seattle instead of at New York City." The provincial line of reasoning which would suggest but two ports in the New World where the products of the Orient could enter is certainly characteristic of the source from which it omes. Jute is the article chosen by the Seattle oracle as a text for its sermon on the greatness of the prospective

business with the Orient, and the Post-Intelligencer finds that the market for the manufactured article is "principally among the farmers who cultivate the great wheat fields of the Middle and Western States." This discovery was nade by Portland and San Francisco merchants about a quarter of a century ago, and, strange as it may seem to the Seattle oracle, all of the farmers who cultivate the great wheat fields west of the Rocky Mountains have been in the habit of obtaining their supplies from these two seaports, and

credulous, sensitive, impatient of contradiction or opposition, with personal vanity enough to enjoy the praise and admiration of his fellows when gracefully expressed, without degenerating into gross and ill-timed adulation.

It does not impeach the general intellectual power of an eminent soldier or sailor that he not seldom becomes the dupe of the arts and craft of professional politicians, for the military or naval hero is utterly out of his native element, while the politician, working in his own atmosphere of intrigue, inveracity and duplicity, sees his advantage and pursues until he "buncoes' the hero out of his best judgment, uses him for his transient or permanent advantage, or abuses and betrays him for the same purpose. Thackeray's picture in "Henry Esmond" of Major-General Webb, the victor of Wyendael, sets forth admirably the virtues and the weakness of the military hero whose ransparent honesty, veracity, effusiveness, frankness, artless vanity and credulity make him an easy mark for a tribe of cold-blooded politicians and

onspirators. The greatest naval commander of history, Admiral Nelson, on shore was as much a woman's fool as Antony; and he was so utterly lacking in politi cal sagacity and calm forethought that he was always in a quarrel with the Admiralty; his bump of self-esteem was so grossly manifested in conversation with statesmen that nothing but the memory of his great deeds restrained them from manifestations of open contempt for him as a senseless raggart. Wolfe, who lost his life in victory at Quebec, had the same qual ity of vanity and boastful arrogance in his speech to such an extent that the great war minister, William Pitt, exclaimed in accents of disgust and despair: "And that is the fellow that we expect will take Quebec?" Pitt was

wrong; for he measured Wolfe by the standard of a keen, shrewd, sensible man of the world, who is self-repressed and self-effaced in his public speech concerning himself. Had Pitt seen Wolfe in the field, he would have found him just what Nelson was on shipboard, a modest, brave, just, conside ate and kindly man; but in Pitt's Cabinet Wolfe no more concealed his professional self-esteem and self-confiience than does a vigorous, healthy. aggressive boy before his playmates. Napoleon, who was both an astute man of the world and an educated solwould not have distrusted the dier. genius of either Wolfe or Neison, because of their boastfulness, for he knew that there are very many men of superior native gifts of brain and character who are as inharmonious in brain and tongue as was Goldsmith, of whom Walpole said: "He wrote most divinely, but talked like poor Poll." Napoleon knew that Massena, next to himself, had the most military genius of any soldier in the French army, but he was never afraid of him, because he knew that Massena was utterly without political tastes, talents or ambition; he cared for nothing but money, and nothing for money except to spend it in riotous living; nor was Napoleon really afraid of Moreau, who was next

pressing a willingness to be nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic National Convention. "The Army and Navy forever!"

kindness of heart or a desire to carry

out faithfully the programme of the

government in sending her to Ireland

has visited, in spite of the most in-

clement weather, the lowliest section of

Dublin. A gracious presence on ac-

count of her age more than her posi-

tion, the venerable Queen was every-

where received with courtesy and con-

sideration. Scowling discontent no

doubt peered at her from dark alleys

and from behind closed blinds, recog-

nizing her only as a descendant of one

of the "fools and oppressors called

George," but no demonstration of mal-

ice was made, as the aged sovereign,

with pity in her face, rode through the

slums of Dublin, unmindful of the rain.

Politicians are not to be placated by a

scene like this; but the hearts of the

Irish people will be touched by it, and

the purpose of Lord Salisbury in plan-

ning the Queen's visit to Ireland will

he fulfilled. As preliminary to the state

drive through the streets of Dublin to-

morrow, the drive through the lowly

quarters of the city was wisely planned,

and Victoria, having done all, will re-

turn to the seclusion of Balmoral or

Osborne, conscious of having per-

formed at last a duty to her Irish sub-

jects from which she has, for good

That party opposed him, maligned him

in which it dealt with Lincoln. Yet it

Bryan. And Mr. Bryan himself seems

cause, shrunk for years.

Dewey's letter is "not ready." The "old girl" has not yet got his "opinion" into shape.

### "My Heart Goes Round the World Sailing."

Mary E. Blanchard, in Boston Traveler. My heart goes round the world sailing, However the winds may blow, And searches with tears from clime to clime For the love of long ago: Goes round the world, round the world sailing, With passion its pulse to thrill, All round the world, round the world miling

In quest of the old love still. My heart goes round the world sailing, As ever in days gone by, Did Fancy sail in her airy ship To the realms where treasures lie

Goes searching the cold world o'er and o'er, Wherever fond wish may go. And calls through the length of desert years For what years cannot bestow.

Calls to the sea that's swept by storm. Till its billows roar with pain. And calls to the wind-vexed mountain height, That frowns on the tranquil plain; But never the sea gives back response To the words that burn as fire, but never the sea gives back response And the mount uprears in allent scorn Of the dole of vain desire.

Yet a-milling and a-sailing. Through storm and through Summer shine, Shall go my heart with a fearless trust, Till that joy again is mine; All round the world, round the world miling, Till it faint at last with years. learn how idle are human hopes, And how unavailing tears.

My heart, around the world sailing, Hoping and worshiping still, Shall seek that love of the olden time, Till death shall the dream fulfill; All round the world, round the world sailing, With patience that mocks at woe, All round the world, round the world sailing. However the winds may blow,

<text>

What, thought I, is this wast assemblage of sepulchers but a treasury of humili tion: a huge pile of reiterated homilies on the emptiness of renown, and the cer-tainty of oblivion? It is, indeed, the empire of Death; his great shadowy palace; where he sits in state, mocking at the relics of human glory, and spreading dus and forgetfulness on the monuments of princes.

How idle a boast, after all, is the im How life a boast, after an, is the third mortality of a name! Time is ever silently turning over his pages; we are too much engrossed by the story of the present to think of the characters and anecdotes that think of the characters and anecodes time give interest to the past; and each age is a volume thrown aside to be speedily forgotten. The idol of today pushes the hero of yesterday out of our recollection; hero of yesterday out of our recollection; and will, in turn, he supplanted by his successor of tomorrow. "Our fathers," says Sir Thomas Browne, "find their graves in our short memories, and sadly tell us how we may be buried in our sur-vivors." History fades into fable: fact becomes clouded with doubt and contro-versy; the inscription molders from the tablet; the statue fails from the pedestal. Columns, arches, pyramids-what are they but heaps of sand; and their epitaphs, but characters written in the dust? What is characters written in the dust? What is the security of a tomb, or the perpetuity of an embalmment? The remains of Alexander the Great have been scattered to the wind, and his empty sarcophagus is now the mere curiosity of a muset "The Egyptian mummles which Camby-ses or time hath spared, avarice now consumeth; Mizraim cures wounds, and Pha

moh is sold for balsams." What then is to insure this pile, which new towers above me, from sharing the fate of mightler mausoleums? The time must come when its glided vanits which now spring so loftily, shall lie in rubbish beneath the feet; when, instead of the sound of melody and praise, the winds shall whistle through the broken arches, and the owl hoot from the shattered tower -when the garish sunbeam shall break into these gloomy mansions of death: and the ivy twine round the fallen column; and the foxglove hang its blossoms about the nameless urn, as if in mockery of the dead. Thus man passes away; his name passes from recollection: his history is a tale that is told, and his very monument