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TODAY'S WEATHER -Fair and continued

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1900

The Oregonian fully believes there is need of amending the Constitution of the state so as to add to the num ber of Justices of the Supreme Court The way to relieve the Supreme Court is through enactment of a law that would limit the power or right of appeal and shut out petty cases. Everyody but small lawyers and their litigious clients would approve such an act. The abuse of petty litigation is extreme, and the burden it throws on the public is constantly heavy. Menemlus says, in "Coriolanus": "You wear out a good, wholesome forenoon in hearing a cause between an orange wife and a fosset reller, and then adjourn the controversy of three-pence to a second day of audience." It is causes of this description that take up the time of our courts. The proper remedy lies in the Legislature.

There has never been a time when the complexion of Congress meant so much to Oregon as it does today. The fight for the gold standard was a fight for the whole country. The fight for expansion is peculiarly our own fight. On this question Congress is all-powerful. Governmental policies are made in Congress. The President is practically powerless. If we are to have Pacific expansion, we must have an expansion Senate and an expansion House, There is no way to get expansionists in the House but by voting for Republican Representatives. There is no way to get expansionists in the Senate but by electing a Republican Legislature. The prosperity of the Pacific Coast and the future of Oregon are bound up in a Republican victory tomorrow. Here is a duty that lies upon every man alike. Every vote against the Republican Representatives and against the Republican Legislative ticket is a vote to turn Congress and therefore the policy of the Government over to the antis. Upon this subject the interests of all coincide. Every man, be he Republican, Democrat, Populist or Prohibition-1st, owes it to his state and his poster-Ity to vote the Republican Congressional and Legislative ticket. It would be money in our pockets to make the election unanimous.

Compared with this June election, the event of November is of little consequence. The essential thing for us is the complexion of Congress. It is Congress, and Congress alone, that accepted Hawaii, fixed the status of Porto Rico, passed upon the treaty of Paris, and that must determine the disposition of the Philippines. If we had a sident like Cleveland, Jackson or Grant, some influence might go out from the White House upon the actions of Congress. But it is impossible for a President to be more subservient to the purposes of Congress than McKinley He advocated free trade with Porto Rico, but when Congress formed other plans he recognized it is immaterial whether he expressed himself as still of that mind or converted to other views. What the President thinks, in 1900 or 1901, will make no difference. It is in Congress that our fate will be sonied. It is to Congress that we must look, if anywhere, for policies that will assert our sovereignty in the Pacific and guarantee us a chance to do bustness in Asia. Congress is all-important At this critical hour no man who expects to live and do business, hire help or work for wages, on the Pacific Coast, can afford to strike a blow at Pacific expansion by sacrificing the Republican ticket.

The fight on the Republican cause in Oregon is made by men who profess to be Republicans, but who are really for official pelf. If there is any money in working for Republican success, they are Republicans. If not, they are Citi-The number of voters in Oregon to whom this sort of politics appears worthy of approval should be small

The character of the opposition to the Republican cause is revealed in the nature of their struggle. They have made a campaign of roorbacks. On the real issues of the contest, silver and expansion, they have confessed judgment by remaining silent. Even the desire to rescue Mitchell and McBride from oblivion, though it is universally apprehended, has been sedulously concealed. The argument against Mr. Rowe is is not a friend of labor and that he robbed poor railroad men of their earnings, stories that have been thorughly exploded. The fight against eriff Frazier consists of complaint of igs he never did to Tom Jordan and the bicycle tax. The anonymous cirdisowned by men whose names

s against Sewall have been pubused in their support. The fight h Professor Robinson is the false asertion that he was an "A. P. A." Assions, subsequently shown to be maous fabrications, have been made ainst Charles McDonell's army recsided by garbling of his utterances. Brewster bases his argument sinst Long on acts that Long never nitted. The fight on Engineer use is for a long list of offenses with ch he had nothing to do, and for aginary grievances of Mr. Austin.

What is the objection to Mackay! at he robs the city by selling it lumber at exorbitant rates-shown to be a

to Farrell? That he sells the city hay at double prices and short weights-charges without a shadow of fact to support them. What have they got against Ross? That he is trying to steal the Marquam Grand-that is, he is manager of a company that is trying to collect what is coming to it. What is the charge against Bates? That he has buildozed the Water Committee to sacrifice the city's interests to hiswhen the fact is that no such sacrifice has been made, and that, if it were attempted, the committee would stand 18 to I against him. Mr. Moody has been accused of unfriendliness to labor he never showed, and assatied with a Democratic railroad plank that was never adopted. Mr. Tongue has been charged with betrayal of Yaquina Bay and the Indian War Veterans, the two causes for which he has worked tooth and toenail, night and day. If the Democrat - Populist - Citizens-Independent-Reform aggregation has any genuine facts on its side or worthy cause to appeal for, it is a wonder they have concealed them so deftly.

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Though duties of men and of women touch at nearly every point, neverthe-less there is a broad general line of difference between them. Woman's duties lie in the home; man's duties in the outer world. Government is a subject that belongs especially to the latter range or order of things.

Thus, nature has established distinct tions between men and women that never can be overpassed. Government is as clearly among the functions that belong to man as those of wife, mother and home-keeper belong to woman. It is only those who are dissatisfied with the ordinances of nature, as well as with the ordinances of society, which are founded on nature, or those who follow merely sentimental theories, who desire to bring woman, through grant of the suffrage, into a position good neither for herself, for society nor for government.

There is far too little deliberation in exercise of the suffrage now. Introduction of the feminine element would immensely increase this evil. For women as a rule are less deliberate than men. A due sense of the proportion of things; an adequate subordination of impulse to reason; an habitual regard to the ultimate and distant consequences of political measures; a sound, soher and unexaggerated judgment, are elements which already are lamentably wanting in political life, and female suffrage certainly would not tend to increase them. Moreover, with women, even more than with men, there is a strong disposition to overrate the curative powers of legislation, to attempt to nould the lives of all persons in their details by meddlesome or restraining laws, and the vast increase of female influence which the suffrage would give could hardly fall to increase that habit of excessive legislation which is one of the great evils of the time.

Let it not be forgotten either that the suffrage would be conferred not merely on the better class, but also on the inferior class and worse class of Woman suffragists, whether men or women, make the mistake of idealization here. They think of every woman as a pure, intelligent, cultivated person; they build on the emotional, the impulsive and the romantic elements of character, and they choose to disregard the fact that through the measure they advocate ignorance and irresponsibility will also be introduced into the suffrage, in even greater proportions than we find them now. For women as a class have not the knowledge of large affairs that men as a class possess-deplorably deficient as the latter are; and all the evils that belong to indiscriminate male suffrage would be more than doubled by indiscriminate suffrage to women. The state is heavily overloaded now. Whether it could carry this vast addition to its topheavy load as well be remembered that the con servative woman as a rule is probably feminine and likely to stay at home while the radical woman is pretty sure to go forth rejoicing to the fray.

Nor can it be pretended that woman has any wrongs to be redressed through the suffrage. If there are any such they have not been named. The law regarding the property of married women has been so far reformed in the interests of the wife that, instead of being unduly favorable to the husband. it seems rather inspired on the one hand by mistrust of him, and on the other by a willingness to permit him for the wife's sake to "beat" his creditors. These facts are notorious. Nor do our courts discriminate against woman n the matter of custody of children, upon severance of the matrimonial relation, when the fault is not notoriously hers. On the contrary, in her favor Woman lies under no such injustice, in any relation, as to call for suffrage for a cure. Goldwin Smith says: "What the leaders of the woman's rights movement practically seek is, for the woman, power without responsibility; for the man, responsibility without power. But this is an arrangement in which man, though he may be talked into it for a moment, is not likely in

the end to acquiesce." But the assumption that women are treated as citizens only for the purpose of taxation is the summary of their wrongs blazoned in manifestos by the leaders of the movement. The answer is that the state treats them in all respects as citizens, giving them protection for person, property and character, with every benefit which civil government can bestow, and therefore full benefit for their taxes.

Government is very practical business. It is very strenuous business For government in its final analysis is always force; and if rash measures get the community into trouble, it is by the men that it must be got out again. In the last resort it is physical strength that rules the world, and it is in man. not in woman, that this last court of

appeal resides Woman is not inferior to man because the law does not give her the right of suffrage. Difference of duties, difference of spheres, the duties and spheres being equal in importance, implies no disparagement. As a rule, it is in the affections and graces that woman is strong, and these, the affections at least, though they may be worth more than the practical qualities needed in politics, are not the practical qualities. Let our theorists and sentimentalists say what they will, man can never be given woman's place in the world, nor woman man's. To the line of duties that belong to man government belongs, and man's nature and character are fitted to it, while woman's is not This is the whole business, stripped of sentimentalism. The political wisdom re invention. What is the objection I of men in general, to whatever it may

amount, is formed by daily contact and collision with the world, which impresses upon them in its rough school caution, prudence, the necessity of compromise, the limitations of their will. Some of them-many of themare flighty enough after all, and our country just now is in no small peril from their flightiness. But their general tendency as a sex is to be comm place and practical. Their life usually is more or less public, while that of the woman is and ever must be the home. Moreover, men feel as a sex a measure of responsibility in public action which women as a sex never can feel. Herein are the chief reasons why, as The Oregonian thinks, woman is as little fitted for political as man is for domestic life. Woman suffrage, therefore, cannot be good for government and society, nor from woman herself; and womanly women see all this through their intuitions as clearly as manly men apprehend it through their judgment and reason.

A SLANDER ON SHERIDAN. . A "General Stephen H. Manning," who, according to a Boston dispatch to the New York Press, was "second in nand of the Sixth Corps" during Sheridan's famous Shenandoah campaign of 1864, denies that General Sheridan at Cedar Creek, by his arrival, snatched victory from the jaws of defeat. "General Manning" says:

It is absolutely raise. His coming changed nothing. The truth is that when he arrived our lines had been reformed and were rapidly marching upon Early's demoralized forces.

It was too good an opportunity for Sheridan to miss, and he was ready to gain immortality by slandering a brave army and its noble Gen-eral. All history furnishes no greater example perfidy and injustice.

The hero of that battle, in General Manning's opinion, was General Horatio Gouverneur Wright, who was in command of the Sixth Corps at Cedar Creek.

"General" Manning is published in Phisterer's "Statistical Record of the Armies of the United States" as "Captain S. H. Manning, United States Volunteer Quartermaster, who was given a brevet of Brigadier-General to date from March 13, 1865," It is very clear that no volunteer Quartermaster with the rank of Captain was "second in command of the Sixth Army Corps" in Sheridan's great campaign. "General" Manning is probably a poor, demented veteran who has been seriously treated as a sane man by some curb-stone reporter in Boston, or else he is a nilitary fabulist of Falstaffian quality. The history of the battle of Cedar Creek is told in the official reports of General Sheridan and his subordinates, General H. G. Wright, General George W. Getty, General George Crook, General William H. Emory, and in the reorts of his cavalry commanders, Torbert, Merritt and Custer. The cold facts are that General Early surprised the Union Army under General H. G. Wright about 5 o'clock in the morning olled up the flank of the Eighth and Nineteenth Corps, and dispersed them. Then Early attacked the Third and First Divisions of the Sixth Corps, flanked them and forced them back with heavy loss. General Getty about A. M. came up with the Second Division of the Sixth Corps, and saved the army from complete ruin. At this time we had lost twenty-four guns, and all that was left of Wright's army as an organized fighting force was Getty's Division, supported on its left by the cavalry divisions of Merritt and Custer. Getty finally withdrew to a strong posiwest of Middletown, where he formed a new line and ordered the now reorganized First and Third Divisions of the Sixth Corps forward to this line, while General Wright exerted himself to reorganize the Nineteenth Corps on

the same line. This was the situation when Sheri-ian arrived, about 10 A. M. The bleeding Union Army, leaning on the shoulder and breast of Getty's Division, had finally caught its staggering feet and offered a front of what probably would ave been a successful resistance to the further progress of the foe. The battle from this moment and its glory are all Sheridan's. General Wright would probably have held his ground and repulsed Early's last attack, but the genius of leadership was displayed in Sheridan's instant decision to resume the offensive and wrest from Early not only the field, but all the spoils of war that he was preparing to carry away in triumph. Sheridan attacked at 3:30 P. M., and by dark Early was without any organized army, had lost all his captured guns and twenty-four of his own. General Wright never pretended that he expected to do more than merely hold his ground, if Sheridan had not arrived. He never disputed Sheridan's report in public or in private, although he outlived General Sheridan ten years, dying only last vear.

# OUR INTERESTS IN AFRICAN PEACE

Now that the end of the Boer War is at hand, interest is centering on the effect of the resumption of normal and industrial trade conditions in the big country affected by this deplorable strife, which has cost so much blood and treasure. Neither time nor money can make amends for the blood that has been spilled so freely, but British enterprise will recoup all of its losses of treasure by inaugurating an era of industrial deviopment such as has never been known in the Dark Continent. The stubborn exclusiveness of the Boers has for years interfered with the progress to which the natural resources of the country were so inviting, but under a new government offering equal rights to all, the wonderful natural resources of the country will not long remain undeveloped. having no direct interest in the matter the United States will feel the effect of this awakening in many lines of

The "Cape to Cairo" railroad, one of the greatest undertakings ever attempted, will most certainly be rushed to completion as soon as possible after peace is declared. England made he role efforts to put this road through at a time when her interests in Africa were insignificant in comparison with what they will be at the close of the Boer War, and there will be no furthe delays in the matter. The building of this road will give the Americans a market for a vast amount of railroad iron, ties, bridge timbers, etc., for no other country on earth is so equipped for filling such orders as will placed by the British. Not only will there be an enormous demand for ma terial for building new railroad lines, new cities and towns, and opening new mines, but all of the railroad and mining equipment destroyed by both Boers and British during the struggle nov drawing to a close will need to be re placed at once.

So far as the lumber business is con cerned, the Pacific Northwest will probably reap the greatest benefits. Lumber from Oregon, Washington and British Columbia has already been marketed in South Africa, and has a good reputation there. The business was attaining good proportions when the declaration of war put a stop to all kinds of business in the country affected. South Africa for the past two years has also been a good purchaser of Oregon wheat and flour, with a con-siderable amount of canned salmon and fruit finding a market there. This business will unquestionably be largely increased from now or, and in time will be quite a factor in the disposition of Oregon products. One feature of the situation, however,

will not be appreciated by Oregon wheatgrowers, although its unpleasant effect will not be permanent. The present high rates demanded by ships are attributed in part to the withdrawal of a large amount of steam tonnage from the regular routes of trade and placing it in the transport service. This has undoubtedly been quite a factor in high freights, although not so great as is generally supposed, a revival of trade and new industrial developments all over the world being the principal cause of high freights. The close of the war and the attendant release of a large number of steamers will not ease the strain on the freight market for many months, perhaps not for a year or two. The steamers so engaged will not even drift back into the lines of trade from which they were diverted by the war, but instead will find plenty of work at highly remunerative rates, carrying stores and equipments to the industrial army which will be trekking into the Dark Continent almost before the roll of the war drums has ceased to echo.

## A SHATTERED IDEAL.

Rev. Dr. Ellot's argument for woman uffrage is the same that was originally pleaded by Wendell Phillips and subsequently by George William Curtis, viz: That the gift of the suffrage would be an invaluable education for woman; that, once clothed with responsibility for the public weal or woe, through the ballot, women would be inspired to fit themselves for the discharge of that responsibility.

That is theory, but Dr. Ellot seems to ignore the fact that it is already a shattered ideal. The women of Wyo ming have had full suffrage since 1869, and possession of the ballot in thirty years has "educated" the best women of that state to stay at home and has "educated" the worst women to lower rather than elevate practical politics. This is the testimony of the Secretary of State of Wyoming, published in The Oregonian in December, 1899. If thirty years of the ballot has "educated" the best woman vote to stay out of politics and "educated" the worst woman vote to lower rather than raise the standard of practical politics, it would seem as if Dr. Ellot's "unanswerable" argument

had already become a shattered ideal. The "education" of the ballot in Colo rado does not make women's influence felt in any other way than in the duplication of their particular man's or men's ballot. If the men are for "free silver" and corrupt politics, the women when they vote at all, vote with their men. It is human nature to do so; and it will always be human nature to do so with the average woman. In Utah, where women vote, the Mormon woman is as fanatical a supporter of polygamy as the Mormon man, even as the Southern woman was not only slient against slavery, which meant concubinage at her own door, which solled her own garments and filled them with its foul odors, but she was just about as cruel and hard to her slaves as any Southern man of her own station. This was be cause women are just about what men make them. The Southern woman accepted sincerely her husband's moral code concerning slavery, with its concomitant of plantation concubinage, and barked as bitterly at the opponents fact that the women of the South indorsed slavery as much as the men shows that it is the law of huma ture that women, as a rule, faithfully reflect their men, and in real humanity and real virtue rise just about to the level of the average masculine senti-

Dr. Ellot describes George W. Curtis as "a man of affairs." If "a man of affairs" means that he was a polished graceful orator, a man of fine culture and literary scholarship, an eloquen and charming writer, then Mr. Curtis was "a man of affairs." But these gifts do not describe "a man of affairs. He was not a man of political leader ship; he had no capacity for govern ment, or for legislation. Roscoe Conkling snuffed him out when he tried to contest his leadership with his stinging phrase, "the man milliner in politics. Mr. Curtis, in his youth, was one of "the Brook Farm" day dreamers; he had no fitness for the field of politics and practical statesmanship; his was poetle, hypercritical, rather than practical; he had no faculty for public organization or civic administration; he was a failure as the head of the first Civil Service Commission. Had be lived in the French Revolution, he would have been one of the Girondists, a party of orators without a man of governing capacity or common sense in its ranks. He was essentially a femi nine-minded man; he was about as fit to govern a great state as Wendell Phillips or John Ruskin-men who start always with the premise that whatever is ideally right is at all times expedient.

ment that forms their environment.

Such a man we should hardly call s 'man of affairs," for, while Curtis tried to be "a man of affairs," the only place he was ever fit for or really succeeded in was in pure literature. Like all feminine-minded men, he believed in woman suffrage, and feminineminded men do not shine in the world

The influence of the Oregon Humane Society, as witnessed in the attention given to the suggestions of its officers in shipping animals from this port to the Philippines, was a credit to ciety and to the community that stands behind and indorses its good work. That it did not extend to the shipment of animals (horses and dogs) sent to the Klondike in the wild delirium tha attended the rush thither, several years ago, was due to conditions of frenzy that overpowered all suggestions of hu manity as urged in behalf of these creatures. This society is a power in the community that is always exercised for good, and it is no fault of the organization or of its officers that its work is not as extensive as the interests of its dumb clientage demand. Tha the Oregon Humane Society has been do more effective work in tooking after the comfort en route of cattle and horses shipped from this port than Federal Brigadie has the Washington Humane Society in is the true blue,

behalf of the animal cargoes shipped from Seattle and Tacoma to Manila Alaska, is witnessed in the tales of exosure, overcrowding, suffering and death of many of the wretched brutes sent out from those ports within the past few months. The officers of the Washington Society did what they could, no doubt, to prevent the imposi-tion of conditions of unnecessary hardship upon these animals, which, as all accounts agree and as the mortality among them attests, was a disgrace to civilization... The "obvious reasons" for their inability to improve the conditions under which the animals were shipped lay in the fact that considerations of humanity, whether to man or beast, were lost in the fever and excitement of the time. It is no reflec-tion upon this society to say that it was practically powerless to prevent wholesale cruelty to animals that has been a feature of Alaskan traffic from Puget Sound ports, since manifestly its officers were unable to prevent it.

The census enumerator is not only certain of holding his office until its term expires by limitation, but he will be compelled to do so on penalty of fine and imprisonment. The census rector rules that no enumerator, after having duly accepted his appointment can resign without laying himself liable to penalty. This is for the reason that they must be held to a strict responsibility for the performance of their work within a given time. In 1890 a total of 5000 enumerators resigned, causing the Government much annoyance and inconvenience. To avoid repetition of this embarrassment the obligation involved in the appointment is held to be mutual to the extent of providing penalties which delinquents will not care to face.

The Methodist Church may continue to be officially down on dancing, cardplaying, theater-going, horse-racing and other wicked amusements, but we observe that the Epworth League keeps on in its mad whirl of gayety, giving picnics, excursions, parlor entertainments; playing copenhagen, and so on. It would perhaps be unfair to suggest that the wise fathers of the church wink the other eve at the failure of the young people to follow the rigid letter of the discipline; if they do not, they should. The young people are the life of the church, and will in time become its body. If the innocent pas-times of other young people are to be placed under the ban, woe to the Methodist Church.

Virginia is to have a Constitutional convention, the purpose of which is to disfranchise the negroes of the state. The vote polled upon the question was quite small; the majority for the convention hardly exceeding 15,000. The most remarkable feature shown by the returns is that the majorities in favor of the convention came from the black districts. Cne district where there are few negro voters gave 5000 majority against the convention. Two other dis-tricts, which have overwhelming colored majorities, contributed something like 10,000 to the majority in favor of the convention. The causes exist in political conditions that decided the contest before the polls were opened.

William Frazier has given to the Sheriff's office capable management and intelligent direction. He has systematized the work and given prompt and efficient service to all who have busi-ness with his department. All money coming into his hands has been paid without delay to the Treasurer and made available for liquidation of the county's obligations. There has been no piling up of county funds at a favorite bank to enable the Sheriff to pocket interest at the public expense. Sheriff Frazier should be re-elected to morrow as a reward for honesty and faithful performance of duty. He has earned the support of every voter and the confidence of the entire com

We shall have fewer independent ca didates in county office during the next So much seems certain. Captain McDonell has made a gaining campaign, and, unless obvious signs decelve, will defeat Captain Greenleaf by a considerable majority. Nor has Mr. Brooke, for Treasurer, been tardy. He has thrown great energy into his canvass, and has informed the voters personally what his policy will be. It is, first, that he will try to hold down but one job; that he will suffer no entanglements with local banks over his bond, and that he will give his best attention and abilities to the conduct of his office. That is enough. It doubtless means election for Brooke.

Mr. Moores correctly apprehends th issues in this county. If the Republican ticket is defeated, it will be celebrated everywhere as a Fusion victory. The sympathies and the active support of every rabid silverite in county and state are with the so-called "Citizens' ticket. Every Republican who votes that ticket joins hands with the Silver Democrats and Silver Populists to win a victory for them. All the professed Republicans will get out of the disaster will be revenge. The substantial results will be exclusively for their allies

Veatch wants something again. He has always wanted something for himself and nothing for the state. Veatch is an aggravated negative, a chronic case of yes-for-me and no-for-you run to seed. During his Legislative career he opposed nearly every useful legislative act. Now he wants to break into the Legislature again as Joint Senator for Lane, Josephine and Douglas Counties. The voters should once more say no to the billous Veatch

Montag was candidate for Mayor two years ago-Pennoyer's candidate. His victory would have meant a continuance of bunco games, dancehalls, municipal steals, fake fights, sure-thing traps. So he was beaten. Now he wants to be Sheriff.

Tom Jordan's great concern for th taxpayer is one of the edifying feature of the campaign. Tom's anxiety is biennial, and reaches fever point just before the June election. The patient then rapidly recovers.

Of course, the Nicaragua Canal bil falls. But we may expect that the statesmen who dig the canal with their jaws during the recesses of Congress will renew their indefatigable labors.

In business a goldbug, in politics free-silverite, Dr. Daly seems to be in himself quite a versatile pair of twins.

Charles B. Moores seems to be a Federal Brigadier of another color, His SLINGS AND ARROWS.

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE-XVI

The Death of Paul Dombey-Charles

Dickens.

Paul had never risen from his little bed. He lay there, listening to the noises. In the street, quite tranquilly; not car-ting much how the time went, but watch-ing it and watching everything about him with characteristics.

with observing eyes.

When the sunbeams struck into his room

When the sunbeams struck into his room through the rustling blinds, and quivered on the opposite wall like golden water, he knew that evening was coming on, and that the sky was red and beautiful. As the reflection died nawy, and a gloom went creeping up the wall, he watched it despen, deepen, deepen into night. Then he thought how the long streets were dotted with imps, and how the penceful stars were shining overhead. His fancy had a strange tendency to wander to the river, which he knew wos flowing through the great city; and now he thought how black it was, and how deep it would look, reflecting the hoats of stars—and more than all, how steadily

deep it would look, reflecting the hosts of stars—and more than all, how steadily it rolled away to meet the sea.

As it grew later in the night, and footsteps in the street became so rare that he could hear them coming, count them as they passed, and lose them in the hollow distance, he would lie and watch the many-colored rings about the candle, and wait nationally for the His collection.

wait patiently for day. His only trouble was the swift and rapid river. He felt forced, sometimes, to try to step it-to stem it with his childish hands-or choke

its way with sand-and when he saw it

coming on resistless he cried out! But a word from Florence, who was always at his side, restored him to himself; and leaning his noor head upon her breast, he told Floy of his dream, and smiled.

When day began to dawn again, he watched for the sun; and when its cheerful light began to sparkle in the room, he pictured to himself-pictured! he caw-

the high church towers rising up into the morning sky, the town reviving walding, starting into life once more the river glistening as it rolled (but rolling fast as

ever), and the country bright with dew. Familiar sounds and cries came by de-grees into the street below: the servants

n the house were roused and busy; faces ooked in at the door, and voices asked

his attendants softly how he was. Paul always answered for himself, "I am better, I am a great deal better, thank you! Tell

By little and little, he got tired of the

bustle of the day, the noise of carriages and carts, and people passing and repass-ing, and would fall asteep or he troubled

ing, and would fall asleep or be troubled with a restless and uneasy sense again—the child could hardly tell whether this were in his sleeping or his waking moments—of that rushing rivar. "Why. will it never stop, Floy?" he would sometimes ask her. "It is bearing me away. I think!" But Floy could always soothe and reassure him; and it was his daily delight to make her lay her head down on his nillow and take some rest.

"You are always watching me, Flay, Let me watch you, now!" They would prop him up with cushions in a corner of his bed, and there he would recline the

"Who was that, who

his pillow and take some rest.

The census man is on his rounds, With questions great and small, With questions great and questions gay, He's got to ask them all.

He'll gate upon your marble brow.

And ask if you are black;

You tell him you've been out of town, He'll ask if you've got back.

Although you're taid in pantaloons, And eke a swallowtail,

He'll calmiy look you in the eye.

And ask if you're a male.

And when you answer all he asks, in language most polite,

He'll ask you in a searching tone.

If you can read and write.

And you must tell him everything as quickly as you can.

He has no time to waste on you,

For he's the census man.

However there are questions which \* \* \* \*

However there are questions which Are clear outside his line, To give the answers of them, you May properly decline. If he should dare to say to you Where did you get that hat?

How would you like to be the ice man? Is it hot enough for you? Who struck Billy Patterson? Wo't t'ell?

You needn't stand for that.

The Advice Department. young man who works all night and who sleeps in the morning hours write to The Oregonian to complain of an ap-prentice cornetist, who abides in a hotel across the street, and who practices every morning, to the great prejudice of health-ful slumber. He says the musician's in-strument must be the horn of plenty, for he turns out as many notes a day as a Secretary of State during a war crisis, He wants to know if he will violate any statute if he kills his tormentor. We are not prepared to speak as one having authority, but we feel rather certain that the killing of the cornetist might be fol-lowed by the arrest, and perhaps by the ndictment, of his slayer. Cornets are cheap nowadnys, and accordions, which are infinitely more deadly, are cheaper. With an accordion and a megaphone, the slumberer could set to work at night to square accounts, and he would probably put the horn-blower out of business in about three rounds. The experiment is worth trying at all events. If, however, it falls, the victim should secure a lusty-voiced deerhound and play a mouthorgan to it a few hours just after midnight every norning. That would fetch him.

### Election Echoes.

Sleep, candidate, sleep, It's all you can do that is cheap. The heeler is waiting outside for you And talking in language that's indigo blue,

Sleep, candidate, sleep, Don't worry, the heeler will keep, That he'll stray away you need never fear. He'll wait if it takes till this time next year,

eep, candidate, sleep, n slumber peaceful and deep,
That heeler will bleed you of all you'll pay,
And skip the town on election day,

Saffered by Translation.

Greeley's manuscript would have looked like copperplate beside it. This Chaplain

did a very nervy piece of work in an in

that if there was any particular place he

Fort Wingate, N. M., where he had

stay where he was or go to any post ex-

write to Washington and sec. He soon go

hadn't worn the cloth he would have

Cradle Songs-Up to Date.

been obliged to stand for the drinks."

Husb, my dear, ite still and slumber,

Mother's on the stump tonight,
Making speeches without number,
For the coming auff rage fight,
Rough on baby, don't you think so,
Not to have its mother by?

That's what made your daddy drink so; Feel bad, baby? So do L

Sockward, turn backward, mama, in y

Come to your child again, just for tonight,

Take a night off from those meetings dow

town.

And sing o'er my cradle, while I neatle down Put on my nightgown, and wipe my wee nose Feed me some done to insure my repose.

Gwer my slumbers your loving watch keep,

Rock me to sleep, mether, rock me to sleep

wear my dress?

Amateur actress-I am cast for the par

of a girl of 16. How long ought I to

Franklin Footlights-During the whole

Don't bet on election unless you've got

The repeater argues that what's worth

A campaign lie never seems to know

A vote in the box is worth two in the

J. J. MONTAGUE.

sure thing, which you never have,

doing at all is worth doing twice

when the campaign is over.

a Balaklava tomorrow.

an answer from the Secretary hin 'My dear Jenkins,' ran the epistic.

his bed, and there he would recline the while she lay beedle him; bending forward oftentimes to kiss her, and whispering to those who were near that she was fred, and how she had sat up so many nights beside him. Thus the flush of the day, in its heat and light, would gradually decline; and again the golden water would be dancing on the wall.

"And who is this? Is this my old nurse?" said the child, regarding with a radiant smile a figure coming in. Yes, yes. No other stranger would have shed those tears at sight of him, and called him her dear boy, her pretty boy, her own poor blighted child. No other woman would have stooped down by his bed, and taken up his wasted hand and put it to Bernhardt and Grand Opera A correspondent, who candidly signs himself Ignorance, and who writes from a city rejoicing in the pastoral name of Hay Creek, inquires it Sarah Berniardt has ever been in Portland, and if she sang in grand opera while she was here The divine Sarah has been in Portland, as many people will testify who never knew till they saw her what they missed who they didn't study French. But she didn't sing in grand opera. We didn't see the whole three acts of "La taken up his wasted hand and put it to her lips and breast, as one who had some right to fondle it. No other wom-an would have so forgotten everybody there but him and Floy, and been so full losca" ourselves, but we were informed by the stage carpenter that Madame Bernhardt did a buck-and-wing dance in the first act, and sang a pathetic ballad, entitled "It's Off in a Thousand Places," of tenderness and pity.

"Floy, this is a kind, good face," eaid
Paul. "I am glad to see it again. Don't
go away, old nurse. Stay here." His
senses were all quickened, and he heard In the second. We have the same au-thority for the assertion that in "Fedora' she gave a few refined imitations of barnyard fowls and wind instruments in the aret act, and put on a taking rag-time melody, entitled "Traumerel," in the sec-ond, closing the specialty bill with a very a name he knew. "Who was that, we said 'Walter?" he asked, looking rour "Some one said Walter. Is he here? fetching cakewalk. We asked the stage hould like to see him very much." carpenter if he was absolutely certain of Nobody replied directly: but his father soon said to Susan, "Call him back, then; let him come up." After a short pause of expectation, during which he looked these statements, and he assured us that he was. In her old age, Madame Bern hardt has found the study of specialty parts too taxing for her falling me with emiling interest and wonder on his

and is now barnstorming in her native nurse, and saw that she had not forgotten Floy, Walter was brought into the room. land with an old forgotten play called "Hamlet," by one Shakespeare, an Elizabethan drammatist who at one time was frequently invited to drink with manag-His open face and manner, and his cheerful eyes, had always made ers, and whose plays were several times really read by those magnates. It is not likely that the lady will ever be seen "Good-by, my child!" cried Mrs. Pip n Portland again, as railroad fares and long jumps make a trip across the American continent an expensive venture,

chin, hurrying to his bed's head. "Not good-by?" For an instant, Paul looked at her with the wistful face with which he had so often gazed upon her in his corner by the fire. "Ah, yes," he said plackly, "good-by! Walter dear, good-"We had a Chaplain at our post once," said the Major, "who was a brave man and a good fellow, but who used to write such a villainous hand that Hornce by!"-turning his head to where he stood, and putting out his hand again. "Where is pages." He felt his father's breath up-on his cheek, before the words had parted from his lips. "Remember Walter, dear papa," he whispered, looking in his face.
"Remember Walter. I was fond of Walter!" The feeble hand waved in the air, dian campaign one year, and news of it came to the ears of the Secretary of War, who used to know the Rev. Mr. Jenkins ter!" The feeble hand waved in the air, as if it cried "good-by!" to Walter again, "Now, lay me down," he said, "and Floy, come close to me, and let me see you!" Sister and brother wound their arms around each other, and the golden light companies in and fell unon in college. The Secretary was mightly pleased to hear that his old friend had been conducting himself like a gentleman light came streaming in, and fell upon wanted to be ordered to, the matter would be arranged. The Chaplain wasn't very particular, but he had a prejudice against hem locked together

them, locked togother.

"How fast the river runs, between its green banks and the rushes, Floy! But 'tis very near the sea. I hear the waves! They always said so!"

Presently he told her that the motion of the boat upon the stream was fulling him to rest. How green the banks were now, look legist the dowers wavelers as there.

once spent a bad year, and he wrote back to the Secretary that he was willing to cept Fort Wingate.

"About a week later orders came directing him to start for that post, and you how bright the flowers growing on them, and how tall the rushes! Now the boat was out at sea, but gliding emoothly can imagine how he felt about it. He took it pretty hard at first, but the rest of us believed that there was some mistake and we finally induced him to And now there was a shore before Who stood on the bank? He not his hands together, se he had been used to do at his prayers. He did not remove his arms to do it; but they saw him fold them so, behind her neck. "Mamma is like you, Floy! I know her by the face! But tell them that the print upon the Wingate was the only thing I could read in that letter of yours, and, supposing that was where you wanted to go, that was where I ordered you." If Jenkins stairs at school is not divine enough, The light about the head is chining on me

The golden ripple on the wall came back again, and nothing else stirred in the room. The old old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments, and will last unchanged until our race has run its course, and the wide firmament is rolled up like a seroll. The old, old fashon-Death!

Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that ider fashlon yet, of Immortality! And look upon us, angels of young children, with regards not quite extranged, when the swift river bears us to the ocean!

In the Cafe.—Carte—I tell you, that waiter is a gentleman from head to foot. D'Hote— You mean from tip to tip.—Chicago News. Powerful.—"What a slender little thing she a." "Tes, but you'd be surprised if you were o see some of the big men she has thrown ver."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Grew on Him. "Knave!" said the nutocrat, how camest thou to be a fool?" "Sire," re-ponded the jester, "I began life among the rise men." -Philadelphia North American. "Do you think there will be much interest in this political enterprise" "Interest" repeated Senator Sorghum "It'll be store than inter-est. It'll be dividends."—Washington Star.

A Chicago Explanation.—Elia-I hope my minister won't see me out riding in this auto-mobile this Sunday morning. Stella—Why do you cail him your minister? Do you attend his church? Ella—No; but he always marries

The Federal brigade will go up against me.—Judge.

Conclusive.—We had our misgivings. "What evidence have you," we asked, in all cander, "that these savages are sincere in their profession of faith?" "They have already sent up one overture for a revision of the creed, and have another in preparation!" replied the missionary, with a paradonable air of triumph. Of course, our doubts were at one silvered. De-How would you like to be the candle