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TODAT'S WEATHER.-Pair and warmer milwrly winds

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUGUST 26.

THE LAW OF CHANGE.

To most young persons no doubt it seems as if they had been born into a vent hope and trust that he would be world of permanent conditions. It takes observation, reflection and histor- rested in them. In his deliverance he Ical study to dissipate the error. Many, perhaps a majority, never escape from be unaffected by the cases of scores Why, they ask, should a language who rose to the same exalted faith, change? Why should social conditions who pleaded the same promises, but hot be permanent? It seems to many whom some dastardly Chinese misthat they must be so. Even Jefferson creant overpowered on a day and ran appears to have believed that social, po- through with the sword. ical and industrial conditions that axisted in his own time were ideal, and the lost as well as the saved. The could be continued in perpetuity. He psalmist's heart was often jubilant, but apoke against the growth of cities, it was sometimes cast down to the called them sores on the body politic, them and continue to live in primitive plaintive sadness of Ecclesiastes for the this inw that presides over the whole sels of Proverbs for the meditative, the social organization.

All things in which men are concorned are in continued flux-and this alist, the Johannine dreams for the from the very necessities of human ex- mystic, the visions of the apocalypse istence. The life of men flows on like for the ecstatic, the sweet messages of a great river; nations come and go; Jesus for the pure in heart. empires rise and fail. No government, no species of government, can have very long duration. Each and every of books. Age cannot wither, or cusone is continually changing, though many outward forms may long remain unchanged.

Rome holds the record as the known empire of longest duration. Its twenty- fellowship in its pages, least of all the two conturies make the record of most others seem brief. But Rome, during this period, passed through nearly every phase of social life and almost every variety of experiment in governcontinuance, for Britain's period of territorial greatiness as yet scarcely reaches two hundred and fifty years. Spain, the power that in its best day actually dominated the world, enjoyed a reign of scarcely more than one hundred years. Yet in that time it had ruled over Portugal, Holland, Beiglum, the greater part of Italy, part of Africa, all South America, North America save the English and French posof both the Indies. This empire has their irresistible charm and moving who becomes broken, the hopeless now disappeared from the map of the power equally with the child of the de- per at the bottom of society, the idle, world, and Spain herself seems to be in the last state of decrepitude. Not all tion do not explain them. Their power stand for various phases of pain, unnations, however, go to pieces when is all their own, and rests upon the fact rest, disappointment, discontent and detheir empires pass from them. Sweden that these fervid words of hope and spair, and the drift of such men is had a glorious seventy years, during fear, love, longing and despair, were toward drink. Humanity hates pain 700 miles from the sea. Here goods are Baltic coasts and The loss of her gallantly won conquests of life, lived at white heat of sufferonly served to consolidate the Swedish ing and of ecstasy. In that early day nation and character, and today the the distractions of the modern world, Swedes are among the most prosperous and contented peoples of the world. Austria, torn now by internal dissensions, which point toward her breaking They took these forms, and the univer shadow that she kept many a statesman of Europe from sleeping in peace. Her sun shone for two hundred years, and then, if it did not quite set, it dropped toward the horizon. In the great affairs of the world Austria now has no part. During four hundred years the Turk was the bogy man of Europe. Not only did this empire fling of the disposition of Oregon school land its net over Asia Minor, Egypt, India and North Africa; it controlled Greebe, viction that somebody high in author-Bulgaria, Servia, Bosnia and Hungary, and but for Sobleskl and his Poles would have fastened itself permanently timber speculators. While the record in the heart of Europe. Before the rise of Spain it was the chief power of the world. What it is now we know. These illustrations of the fleeting nature of the political greatness of na- and points clearly to Washington rather tions might be pushed very far. The than Salem as the seat of the difficulty. present idea is merely to fix the atten- It must be admitted that the Oregon tion for a moment on a phase of history which shows that our own Nation of in this connection, for it seems to has no warrant of diuturnity. Every have had the power to prevent much been, is on the list of decadent nations. notoriously suspicious transactions. Warilke as France has been, it cannot But the "fine work," the creation of the said that she has had more than one real empire, and that insted only tions for the fraud, manifestly were the through the heyday of Napoleon's lifesome fourteen years. Yet the Greek Ington. Empire of Alexander was even shorter. Such bubbles are scarcely to be called empires. What are they in comparison with old Rome's many centuries? Rusmin already has enjoyed five hundred the fact that the state school fund has years of constantly growing power; what will the next century bring her? It is to be regretted that the attorneys probably the drunken stevedore out of She has not yet passed the stage of who figured so prominently in this repcivilization that would unfit her for rehensible business do not also appear cross quite as gallantly for his station conquest. passed it, and her scheme now is not in the names of their principals, who conquest, but preservation. Our own country-it seeks no conquests, and in its dealines with the results of its recent war with Spain 14 is striving only to meet the duties that have been thrust upon it.

eral Osterhaus, who was an efficient mander under General THE BOOK OF BOOKS. When the rescuing battallons had

ntered the gates of Pekin and the captives realized at length that their hour of deliverance had come, the happy ssionaries could think of no words so fittingly expressive of their gratitude and joy as the seventh verse of psalm CXXIV: Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snars

to any real distinction save Major-Gen

division Sherian

of the fowlers; the snare is broken and we are

It was the most natural thing in the world that these Christian missionaries should turn in their heart-throbs of joy to the words of Holy Writ. To one familiar in youth with its precious pages, the Bible is a never-failing source of apt and eloquent expression. seems as if the whole gamut of human experiences had been sounded by its various writers. Out of their manifold experience and out of the vehement elemental passions of the Oriental mind, sterling coins of utterance were struck off, which the agitated soul in all time is fain to make its own. "I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me," we can imagine these delivered ones reverently say. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and even for evermore."

It is an evidence of the hold of these Scripture passages upon the mind that outward circumstances exert little or no effect upon the impression of their accuracy and serviceability. All through these trying times in China the missionary has lifted up his soul in fersaved. He had the promises, and he recognizes their fulfillment; but he will investigation lie upon the Oregon Legislature?

And this is well. There are songs for depths. The inspiring visions of Isaiah speculations of Paul for the casuist, the stern mandates of James for the mor- and grunt their lives away in a noi-

The Bible is still, as for a thousand

years of history, the most wonderful tom stale, its infinite variety. For

spair, it hath its word of sympathetic and the abject, hopeless poor, contrib- supplies of food and munitions of war companionship. No one need fail of ute most to the ranks of drunkards. misanthrope who feels "There is none that doeth good, no not one"; least of or poor, learned or illiterate. Porson, all the fatalist, remembering St. Paul's the greatest Greek scholar and critic simile of the potter and the clay; least of his day, was a drunkard. Probably of all the persecutor, who can say with few men of intelligence persist in the ment. No modern empire has had long David, "I hate them with perfect hat- drinking habit after the careless hours red"; least of all the infidel, whom Job of youth are over through love of aladvises, "As the cloud is consumed and cohol or because what was once only vanisheth away, so he that goeth down impulsive and imitative conviviality to the grave shall come up no more." Some have attempted to explain the the drink habit.

power of the Scriptures by ascribing it to the hold they have upon the mind But they are wrong. Men who have of unhappy men, since idleness to any met these Hebrew writings for the but the most abject animal man is alons and the most valuable islands first time in later life have confessed ways a state of unrest. The busy man vout and godly. Training and associa- purposeless prince at the top, all really

business would soon languish. The penitentiaries yawn for these perjurers and suborners of perjury. Nows of the part played at Washing-

ton will come as a revelation to many. Without going into the merits of either decision of the Interior Department, one can but regard it as significant that

ruling should be made that instantly worked more accurately if some one had known in advance that events would take place just as they did. It might be unjust to point out that some

Oregon statesmen, a very few, had affiliations that would have made them useful in promoting such an enterprise. It is clear that the public at large did not discover the peculiar value of these cull school lands. With very few exceptions such discovery was limited to people who should immediately transfer their rights; not for speculation, of course, certainly not by reason of any prior agreement, express or implied, for they had taken their solemn oaths that that was not their purpose. It all came about easily and naturally, with the most charming disregard of penal statutes and moral law. But the net result is that the school fund of the. State of Oregon has been ruthlessly despoiled, and sharks and confidence

men of various names and breeds, as well as the capitalists who got the land, are the gainers. It may not yet be too late to locate the responsibility. The Oregonian has gathered these facts, through the persistent labors of its Salem correspondent, and it now offers them in evidence. Does not a duty of explanation lie upon Commissioner Hermann? Does not a duty of

1000 REFORM OF THE DRINK HABIT.

Alcohol in its various forms is not the sentimental, the sorrowful, the neuhealthy, sluggish animal man who deswine who grunt and sleep and sleep but coincides with the self-indulgent* The idle, the unhappy, the unhealthy minded drink whether they are rich

has become the immovable fetters of In a broad way it is safe to say that busy men seldom drink intemperately.

the peculiar vice of northern climes and northern races. The people of Egypt, Italy, Spain, Mexico, Southern France, are so temperate that drunkenness, is almost unknown. In Porto Rico everybody drinks something in the way of wine or liquor, men, women and chil-dren, and rum, which is very cheap, certain proceedings in Oregon so ex-actly fitted certain other proceedings natives are so wedded to moderation

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, AUGUST 26, 1900.

at the National capital. In the face of from youth up that they do not underthe well-settled rule of law that a stand and do not like to have dealings grantor cannot grant what he does not with Americans, who drink more rum possess, it is not a little strange that in an hour or two than a native would there should have been such a rush for drink in three or four days. In our worthless land, land that nobody want- American climate and with the highly ed previously when at least it was not nervous American temperament, the loaded with special disabilities. And total abstinence preached by Francis still stranger is it that when all this Murphy is probably the most prudent worthless land had been disposed of a rule of conduct for most persons, as it undoubtedly is an indispensable rule of doubled its price. It could not have life for many persons, a rule recognized by many men of strong intellect and character, like the great Dr. Samuel Johnson, who said: "I can abstain, but I cannot be moderate." For many who have this temperament, Francis Murphy's gospel of total abstinence is sound education.

> Mr. Gates, of Hillsboro, in his remarks at the soldiers' reunion, among other things said:

Even Colonel Jackson has stated that it was luck that won in the Spanish war. I want to say that it was not luck. It was preparedness, We started right. It was intelligence and preparation that won, and not luck. Our "preparedness" consisted in having but 17,000 men in the Santiago expedition armed with modern rifles and animunition. Two volunteer regiments were retired from the firing line because their black powder smoke gave the enemy the range. Twelve hundred Spanlards armed with modern rifles stood off our 17,000 regulars and inflicted severe loss because we were without the necessary artillery. Our victory was so hardly won and so doubtful that the majority of General Shafter's subordinates urged him to retreat, and he would have done so if the news of the destruction of Cervera's squadron had not changed his resolve. Colonel Jackson is right. We won at Santiago, not because of our "preparedness," for we were not prepared, but because we found the Spanlards more utterly unprepared than we were. If the Spanish General had not been short seldom the anesthetic of the wretched, of food, he could have stood off our Army until it was utterly prostrated and held that the people ought to avoid are there for the hour of hope, and the rotic, and the favorite stimulus of the with malaria. There were nearly 100,-000 Spanish soldiers in Havana. It was rural felicity-apparently unaware that disconsolate, the grim philosophy of Job liberately wallows in the mire of pleas- admirably fortified and provisioned cities grow in accord with an irresist-ible law that presides over the whole sels of Proverbs for the meditative, the sels of proverbs for the meditative proverbs for the me modern rifles and ammunition, what sort of a fight would we have made had we ever besleged Havana? Spain was some sty. Men who shrink from ab- too poor at home to fight. She was rupt suicide easily drift to death threatened with our navy, which was through the drink habit, which is not preparing to cross the ocean, and bomonly blended with the legitimate social bard her ports, so poor, sick, penniless nature and gregarious habit of mankind, Spain hastened to make peace when she lost Cervera's squadron. We were not habit of many men. The intemperate are fit to fight any foe that was decently found chiefly at the top and bottom prepared, but we caught Spain without every feeling, every hope, every de- of society. The idle, purposeless rich any money in her purse, any adequate in Santiago, and even then we won by a scratch. We certainly did not win because of our "preparedness." We won at Santiago and we won at Manila because we found the Spanlards utterly unprepared

The determination of Great Britain pop! came the sounds. It was impossible to protect her present and prospective for me to locate them; they came fitfulcommercial interests in the Yangtse Valley is natural, for this valley comthe earth, from every point of the comprises a region containing 120,000,000 of pass around me. My curiosity was people, about one-third of the populaploued. At the same time to remove tion of China, and at least one-third slight tremor of alarm that I felt, I boldof the magnificent resources of the empire. The people of this region are as branches as I did so. Immediately a a rule prosperous and industrious. The Yangtse River, whose magnificent nose, a little brown pod burst asunder waterway bisects this valley, is about 3500 miles long, and is navigable for shooting its seeds elfishly into my face, steamers for 1000 miles from its mouth, and straightway curled up into a queen while after a break of several hundred little withered spiral, as of one whose miles it is again navigable for between mission on earth is finished. So the mys-500 and 600 miles, or an entire navigable length of 1500 to 1600 miles. Oceangoing steamers ply to Hankow, nearly so abundantly on the East Side, where which she owned a large part of the born out of the fierce throes of actual and seeks to escape it, even for a few trans-shipped to a smaller class of brought presumably by the Hudson Bay The slig at . human experience. They are the lava hours, and mental or moral pain is steamers, and are carried as far as these day, unopened pods produces a sound similar to that of a rattlesnake. And in bright sunshine the splitting of and on the wave a despr blue, and on the leaf a browner hue, des directed the destinies of Germany. streams from deep and burning cores weakly dodged by the drink habit. II Tchang, some 400 miles from Hankow. men were merely animals, they would From this point large junks go as farnot drink any more than animals, but up as Chun Klang, the chief town of the pods and discharge of the seeds is because man is a more sensitive creat- the Province of Szechuan. Eighteen quite like a mimic volley of musketry. ure, since he has a mind and soul to large steamers ply between Shanghai The jubilant energy of the sparrows suffer pain, he drifts from despondency and Hankow, and between that place just now is well worth noting. It is easy easily toward drink. A man commits and Tchang four steamers of lighter to see that they intend springing a sur suicide, an animal never; and the draught. Shanghai is the great em-nearer a man is to a savage animal the porium for the Yangtse, and its trade prise upon the world in the shape of an exceptionally large progeny of birdling amounts to some \$80,000,000 per annum, this year. Such commotion, made up of become insane. When hope is but a dim over 60 per cent of this being British. fuss and feathers and excited twitterings, star, the discouraged man steers the The trade of Hankow is over \$35,000,000, over the fat, frightened caterpillars cerof which two-thirds is British. The tainly ought to end in seven broods of sometimes with desperate recklessness trade of Chin Kiang is about \$18,000,000, young instead of six. Most of the other of which five-sevenths is British, The birds are in hiding, for it is the beginning of the moulting season, and the decness trade is over \$215,000,000 annually. orous-minded among them seem to be No wonder Great Britain lands troops fully aware that even a sense of extreme courtesy on our part cannot disguise the feels deeply interested in the fate of fact that they present a very shabby ap China. pearance, with faded feathers all awry voices that croak and quaver in uncertain Since universities for natives were fashion, a weak and awkward flight, and, established in India, more than forty sorriest of all, no tails to speak of. years ago, several generations of edu-Most of us do not take any pains to cated men have grown up, who form make friends with our blithe neighbors the backbone of the British Governof the tree tops, the birds. That arch ment of that country. One of these edpessimist, Schopenhauer, says somewhere not said in extenuation of intemper- ucated Hindoos became senior wrangler in his writings that Brahminism has this at Cambridge, and several of them element of superiority to Christianity-it have taken the highest places in the inculcates love and protection for anibecause they are wretched. It is only civil service competitions in London. mals; whereas among Christian nations These educated Hindoos know that the laws have to be made and humane soonly choice of India is between England cieties organized to ensure their safety the purely piggish passion for guzzling and Russia, and they have no wish to and well-being. Among the Hindus such exchange the rule of a progressive, a thing is unheard of; it is part of their freedom-loving nation for that of one religion. The Christian, when he wishes which represents repression and reac- to show his gratitude for some special Thousands without a spark of genius tion. From enlightened self-interest the blessing from Heaven, sings a Te Deum have drifted down to drink and death educated classes of India are friends of but the Hindu goes to the market-place, British rule, and upon them England buys a cage of birds and sets them free ing and despair that have made more relies as her best advisers and support-This stern indictment of our vaunted Christian humanitarianism is at least ers. There is no danger of another Indian mutiny like that of 1857, for worthy of investigation, people of India have outgrown their ig-

SAUNTERINGS IN HOME FIELDS.

This season all the wild things of earth, air and sky seem to feel the thrill of extraordinary energy. The other day stumbled upon a stalk of golden-rod fully eight feet high, and I am inclined to believe its equal cannot be found in any other state of the Union. It was growing in a secluded nook among the hazel of the river bank, with apparently no prospect of ever beholding the face of the sun. Plainly, it was meant for no higher destiny than merely to go to leaf. But this was not to its mind. So it bravely and defiantly put forth all its strength into one mighty effort to top the smothering thicket of hazel into which it had been born, and catch for its own some of the glinting splendor of sunlight going to waste. And now its proud crest of tufted gold is the glory of the river bank.

The dogwood also seems to be bent upon breaking all previous records, and in a whimsical spirit of contradiction shows ripened berries and blossoms grow ing at one and the same time on the

tree. An old Oregon farmer once told me that whenever there was rain in August the dogwood was sure to bloom a second time. But this year the tree has been in blossom most of the Summer. At almost any turn of the road just now one is likely to come upon it, shedding a soft radiance from its starry, big-petaled flowers like a benediction upon every

passer-by. The early Spring, combine with a beneficent mixture of rain, wind and sun, have entirely upset all the learned calculations of the botanists. That stalk of golden-rod should properly have grown only four feet high, and the dogwood should have blossomed only once in the season. But nature is as full of surprises as a woman, and flowers some times refuse to bloom according to rule. The glowing magenta-pink flowers of the fireweed have been disputing the right of the yellow compositae for the possession of the land. The surprising consistency this plant maintains through all the various changes it undergoes must be a perpetual source of wonder to all who study it. Wherever forest fires have swept over the hills, there its fiame-like flowers are sure to be found, as though the lapping tongues of fire had taken root and sprung into new life. No sooner do the flowers wither on their stalk than the lower leaves turn to a warm crimson, like burning embers, quickly dying down to an ashen hue, and just above them, where the flowers have given place to the wide-opened pods, are tler upon tier of downy, slik-winged seeds, that curl up into the air like smoke.

Dame Nature is full of her jokes to those who know her well. A few weeks ago I was lazly sauntaring through the woods, watching the swift-bumping, yellow-tufted bees hunt their way through the sunlight into the heart of their fa vorite flowers, the fireweed, and trying idly the while to distinguish the tired bees (according to Sir John Lubbock, those that hummed on E0 from the fresh and lively bees (those that hummed on A), when suddenly I became aware of a curious noise-a low, orackling, snapping sound. Was it the warning rattle of dry twigs under the foot of some approach ing enemy? Was it the clattering rain of fairy bullets? Or was it a sudden explosion of American patriotism on the part of Dame Nature, a sort of belated

Fourth of July jollification? Pop! pop! ly, but unceasingly, from the air, from ly took a step forward, rustling the sharp rattle in my ear made me recoil. And then, mockingly, right under my tery was explained. I had stumbled upon a thicket of Scotch broom, which grows it has become naturalized from seeds

SLINGS AND ARROWS-

The time-honored ratio is held away With the falses of other days. And the free silver lasse is gone to star With the shade of the greenback craze.

Time was when the raw free coinage fill es be made to go, And that was the time when our little boy Bill Shouted it high and low.

'Away with the Nation's debts," he said "Let's make our money cheap, And we'll knock the corporate greed in

And put the trusts to sleep."

But while he was howing an anti's spiel Hornwoggied our little boy Bill, And they shuffled the deck for a different (While they bid his rich voice be still. But the time-honored ratio patiently waits

For our little hoy Bill's return. For the voice once more to invoke the fates To give us all money to burn

And it wonders as waiting neglected till Election day draws nigh, What has become of our little boy BHI Since he bade them a long good-bye.

A Back Number.

"I'm out of it," said the bathing suit. 'What's the matter?' inquired the towel,

dryly. dryly. "Ob, nothing, only I arrived here this year just in time to get a gorgoous view of my finish. I used regularily to succeed the opera gowns in the columns of the funny papers as a sprokeym for nothingness, but these rainy-day costumes have got me going in the be-ginning of the first round."

> My Wish. I want to be the ice man And on a wagon stand And hold a ten-pound chunk of ice Inclosed in my right hand.

Why She Fell Dead.

"Sapphirs," said the spostle, "we just man-aged to get a straight tip out of Ananias on the figure he sold that three-acrs tract for." "You don't mean to tell me he actually told you the price?" inquired the lady. "That's right," said the spostle, "14 shekels

As this was the real figure, Sapphira fell What else could one expect of her under the circumstances?

Plenty of Time. O noble Herr von Waldersee, When you've had time to tell Your friends and relatives good-bys And bid King Bill farewell,

The trouble you were going to, Of course will be no more. But then by that time there perhaps

Will be another war.

Not Classified. "Here is a lady who wants 'Red Pottage."

There is a mady who wants fied Pottage, " sold the saleanan. "Well," inquired the head of the depart-ment, "why don't you get it for her?" "Because," sold the saleanan, "I've looked through all the cook books and we haven't

Pleasant All the While. Pleasant in the meadows When the sun is shinin' bright, When the skies is warm an' An' the clouds is out o' sight.

Pleasant in the meadows When the rain beats on the grass,

And the gray clouds roll an' tumble, In their frolic as they pass. Pleasant in the meadows If the heavens frown or smile, In the sunshine or the shadows, Pleasant all the while.

J. J. MONTAGUE.

SONGBURSTS OF SWEET SINGERS

HYMN.

At morn, at noon, at twilight dim, Maria, theu hast heard my hymm. In joy or wee, in good or ill, Mother of God, be with me still! When the hours flew brightly by, And not a cloud obscured the sky, My soul, lest it should truant be, Thy grace did guide to thine and thes.

Now, when storms of life o'ercast Darkly my present and my past, Bid my future radiant shime. With sweet thoughts of thee and thine:

At morn, at noon, at twilight dim, Maria, thou hast heard my hymn. In joy or wee, in good or ill, Mother of God, be with me still --Edgar Allan Poe,

TWILIGHT.

It is the hour when from the bo The nightingale's high note is heard, It is the hour when lovers' vows Are rweet in every whispered word. And sentle winds and waters near Make music to the lonely car. And in the heaven that clear obscure, So softly dark and darkly pure, That follows the decline of day, When twilight melts beneath the moon away

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE. XXVIII

Daniel Webster's Reply to Hayne--Speech In the United States Senate, January 26, 1830.

But, sir, what is this danger, and what are the grounds of 117 Let it be remembered that the Constitution of the United States is not unalterable. It is to continue in its present form na longer than the people who established it shall choose to continue it. If they shall become convinced that they have made an njudicious or inexpedient partition and distribution of power between the state governments and the general Governme they can alter that distribution at will. If anything is found in the National Constitution, either by original provision or subsequent interpretation, which ought not to be in it, the people know how to get rid of it. If any construction unacceptable to them, be established, so as to become practically a part of the Constitution, they will amend it, at their own sovereign pleasure. But while the people choose to maintain it as it is while they are satisfied with it, and refuse to change it, who has given, or who can give, to the state Legislatures a right to alter it, either by interference, astruction or otherwise? Gentlemen do not seem to recoilect that the people have any power to do anything for themselves. They imagine there is no safety for them, any longer than they are under the close guardlanship of the state Legislatures. Sir, the people have not trusted their safety, in regard to the general Constitution, to these hands. They have required other security, and taken other bonds. They have chosen to trust themselves, first, to the plain words of the instrument, and to such construction as the Government, that to sub-construction as the Government themselves, in doubt-ful cases, should put on their own pow-ers, under their oaths of office, and sub-ject to their responsibility to them; has as the people of a state trust their own state governments with a similar power. Secondly, they have reposed their trust in the efficacy of frequent elections, and in their own power to remove their own servants and agents whenever they sea servints and agents whenever they see cause. Thirdly, they have reposed trust in the judicial power, which, in order that if might be trustworthy, they have made as independent as was practicable. Fourthly, they have seen fit to rely, in case of necessity, or high expediency, on their known and admitted power to alter or amend, the Constitution, peaceably and ordely, when-Constitution, peacenbly and quietly, when-ever experience shall point out detects or imperfections. And, finally, the peo-ple of the United States have at no time. n no way, directly or indirectly, author fred any state Legislature to construe or interpret their high instrument of government; much less, to interfere, by their own powers, to arrest its course and

operation. If, sir, the people in these respects had done otherwise than they have done, their Constitution could neither have been pre-served, nor would it have been worth preserving. And if its plain provisions shall now be disregarded, and these new doctrines interpolated in it, it will become as feeble and helpless a being as its enemies, whether early or more month for the start of the start of the start of the start is a start of the start of the start of the start of the start is a start of the start of

recent, could possibly desire. It will exist in every state but as a poor de-pendent on state permission. It must borrow leave to be; and will be, na longer than state pleasure, or state dis-cretion, sees fit to grant the indulgence, and to periode its near existence.

and to prolong its poor existence. But, Sir, although there are fears, there are bopes also. The people have preserved this, their own chosen Constiution, for 40 years, and have seen their happiness, prosperity, and renown grow with its growth, and strengthen with its strength. They are now, generally, strongly attached to it. Overthrown by direct assault, it cannot be; ovaded, undermined, nullified, it will not be, if we, and those who shall succeed us here, as agents and representatives of the people, shall conscientiously and vigilanily discharge the two great branches of our public trust, faithfully to succeed a stall to administration to preserve, and wisely to administer

Mr. President, I have thus stated the reasons of my dissent to the doctrines which have been advanced and main-tained. I am conscious of having de-tained you and the Senate much too lance you and the senate much too long. I was drawn into the dehats with no previous deliberation, such as is suited to the discussion of so graves and important a subject. But it is as subject of which my heart is full, and I have not been willing to suppress the ce of its spontar I cannot, even now, persuade myself to relinquish it, without expressing once more my deep conviction, that, since it respects nothing less than the Union of the States, it is of most vital and essential importance to the public hap-piness. I profees, Sir, in my cureer hitherto, to have kept steadily in view the memority and honce of the whole the prosperity and honor of the whole country, and the preservation of our Federal Union. It is to that Union we owe our safety at home, and our con-sideration and dignity abroad. It is to that Union that we are chiefly indebted that Union that we are crienty indepted for whatever makes us most proud of our country. That Union we reached only by the discipline of our virtues in the severe school of adversity. It had its origin in the necessities of disordered In ance, prostrate commerce, and ruined credit. Under its benign influences thesegreatinterests immediately awoke, as from the dead, and sprang forth with newnoss of life. Every year of the duration has teemed with trush proofs its utility and its blessings; and al-though our territory has attetched out wider and wider, and our population spread farther and farther, they have not outrun its protection or its benefits It has been to us all a coplous fountain of National, social, and personal happt-I have not allowed myself, Sit, to look beyond the Union, to see what might lie hidden in the durk recens behind. I have not coolly weighed the chances of preserving liberty when the bonds that units us together shall be broken asunder. I have not accus-tomed myself to hang over the predi-pice of disunion, to see whether, with my short sight, I can fathom the depth of the abyse below; nor could I regard him as a safe counselor in the affairs of this Government, whose thoughts should be mainly bent on con-sidering, not how the Union may be best preserved, but how tolerable might be the condition of the people when it should be broken up and destroyed. I have not allowed myself, Str, While the Union of the population of the stored While the Union lasts, we have high, exciting, gratifying prospects spread out before us, for us and our children. Beyond that I seek not to penetrate the well, God grant that in my day, the vert God grant that in an any out at least, that curtain may not rise! God grant that on my vision never may be opened what Her behind! When my eyes shall be turned to should for the last time the sun in heaven, may I not the behave of the last time the sum in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dis-bonored fragments of a once glorious Union; or states, discovered, discordant, beiligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in frates-nal blood! Let their last foeble and lingering glance rather behold the gor-geous ensign of the Republic, now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophles streaming in their original luster, not a stripe erased or polluted, luster, not a stripe erased or polluted, nor a single star obscured, bearing for its motio, no such miserable interroga-tory as "What is all this worth" nor those other words of delusion and folly. "Liberty first and Union afterwards": but everywhere, spread all over in characters of living light, blazing on Characters of hving light, bhang on all its ample folds, as they float dver the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heavens, that other sentiment, dear to every true American heart,-Elberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable

was one of General John C. Fremont's modestly, taking the part of agents of self-preservation and self-interest. worthless foreign officers that he when as a matter of fact they create France. He was another Fremont in ness and take the chief profit from it, his peacock vanity and military strut, these men elude accountability and but resigned in March, 1963. were others among these foreign officers | their illegal and criminal practices. But | subjects for the doctors and the hosimported by Fremont who were better for the conscienceless go-between, pital, but something of good may be men than Cluseret, but no less worth whose business and profession it is to less as soldiers. Of the whole lot of slide men through the law that is in- for prohibition, but for the practice of Why doesn't the Government have these

with its absorbing artifices and its complex intellectual pursuits, were absent. The elemental passions had full sway. sal heart when moved by extremes of feeling is likely never to find a more accurate interpreter. The golden age of feeling from which the Bible came can never be duplicated.

A GREAT RESOURCE SACRIFICED.

From the showing made by the record base it is impossible to escape the con- the abject, hopeless poor, is made up at Shanghal. No wonder Great Britain ity has been instrumental in cheating the state school fund in the interest of brings strong presumptive proof of wholesale perjury and fraud, it also lifts from the shoulders of the State dom drifts into drink, even if his time Land Board a heavy load of suspicion school land office has little to be proud one sees that France, great as it has of the evil by giving publicity to the the view that we must look deeper that

opportunity for the abuse, the foundawork of persons influential at Wash-No petty state ring accomplished this. This school land or timber land ring had a wider sweep. Nothing need be added to the statement printed yesterday to make plain

But England has of record. They took the assignments afterward got the deeds. It cannot be doubted that in, many cases they procured the applicants and suborned them to perjury. The evidence is too strong, the circumstances forbid reconciling the transaction with honest or honor-

able intent. By keeping out of the The late General Gustave P. Cluseret record, by dividing responsibility, by ence and the promptings of the instinct brought to this country with him from and engineer the whole shameless busi. can do much for mature men who are Bryanic political philosophy. As they There make it difficult to pursue them for lem. Men as far gone as this are proper gramme.

sought places in our Army, none rost an efficient barrier, the land-fraud generation. The rise of alcoholism is jub?

less likely he is to commit suicide or bark of his life either negligently or straight for the rocks. Purely animal

drinkers there are among mankind, but total interest of Great Britain in Chithe vast mass of intemperance, outside the purposeless, idle, listless rich, and of the world's crippled, wounded and beaten. The busy, the happy, the hopeful, the

successful man, seldom drinks intem-perately, but let the same man become idle, unhappy, hopeless, and he not selof temptation and torture does not come to him until middle life. This is ance; it is not said at all in maudlin compassion for men who become weak said in exposition of the soundness of alcohol and the animal relish for the fuddle for adequate explanation of much of the world's drunkenness. from the same causes of mental sufferthan one child of genius the tenant of an untimely grave, but the sorrows, the miserable fate of mediweakness and norance. work in hard times probably 'carries his and his light as did the most gifted man of genius that ever weakly drifted through despondency to drink and police hadn't interfered, the enterprisfrom drink to an early grave, ing paper might have made another High and low, the victims of the drink habit we shall always have with clusive efforts. Thus are the aims of us until absolute self-restraint becomes

the every-day practice of mankind through the bitter teachings of experi- ridden. Whether any temperance evangelis respect and family affection is a probwrought by Francis Murphy's plea, not

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It is sad to contemplate the failure of the Akron journal that printed the exclusive information in an extra that Peck was coming back to town. If the riot through its own unaided and exyellow journalism baffled and the conent of the governed ruthlessly over--

Samoans who resent German rule as oo harsh have need to study up in deaf to the appeal of self-interest, self- are under an empire, brute force and oppression constitute the correct pro-

> The torpedo-boat turned out at Wil mington fails to develop contract speed.

GERTRUDE METCALFE.

Plain Truth Here. Aurora Borealis,

This "anti-imperialism" cry is not sole ly to appease Democrats opposed to the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, but to elude the argument of good times. Had free silver been holsted as the paramount issue Bryan and his fol lowers would naturally have been called upon to explain why prophecies of 189 have not been fulfilled. With "anti-imperialism" they have a theoretical charict that can travel on prosperity's road.

"Good" Editors.

Arlington Independent, It is somewhat amusing to observe the posing being done by the country ed-itors during the grist of the "Gallery of Oregon Newspapermen." Perhaps it may be said to have a good influence upon the above-named population. Many of these editors are becoming "good" and educated foreign officers who eagerly tended to be and is to common honesty total abstinence by the young, growing boats made at Portland, and get a good are actually missing their semi-annual spree.

THE RECONCILIATION.

As then' the land at eve we went. As thro' the land at eve we went, And plucked the ripened ears, We foll out, my wife and I. Oh. we fell out, I know not why, And kissed again with tears. For when we came where lies the child We lost in other years, There above the little grave, Oh. there above the little grave, Oh, there above the little grave, Wo kissed agains with tears -Alfred Tennyson.

NEARING THE END.

A little older every day, A little nearer to the close, Nearer the ending of the fray, Nearer the long repose Nearer the time when o'er our heads,

Shall spring the blossom and the grass, And friends shall murmur, He is dead, As by our tomb they pass.

Ob, how the years go rolling on, How short the stops to manhood's fow soon the gold of life is gons. Into the vaults of time!

-Father Byan THE DEATH BED.

We watched her breathing thro' the night, Her breathing, soft and low. As in her breast the wave of life Kept heaving to and fro.

But when the morn came, dim and sad, And chill with early showers, Her quiet syellds closed-she had

ROSE AYLMER.

Ah, what availed the sceptered race, Ab, what the form divine, What every wirtue, every grace? Rose Aylmer, all were thine. Rose Ayimer, all were thine. Rose Ayimer, whom these wakeful eyes May weep, but never see. A night of memories and of sighs, I consecrate to thee! —Walter Savage Landor.

SEA DIRGE.

Full fathom five thy father lies Full fathom five thy father flee Of his booses are cortal made, Nothing of him that doth fades But doth suffer a sea-change Into something new and strange. Sea nymphs hourfy ring his knell; Hark, now I bear themi Ding, dong, bell. --William Shakespeare.

VANISHED DELIGHTS.

If I walk in Autumn's even, When the dend leaves pass, If I gaze on Spring's soft heaven, Something is not there that was wondrous frost and snow, er's cloud-where are they no Percy Bymbe She Winter's woo