

The Oregonian

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TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair; slightly warmer; wind light, blowing from the west.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 67; minimum temperature, 55; precipitation, none.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 6.

A CABAL IN THE NAVY.

It is evident that there is a clique, and a large one, in the naval service of the United States, that is hostile to Rear-Admiral Schley. It is evident, too, that this clique has gone as far as it possibly could in a series of acts that can be interpreted as little less than a conspiracy against him.

No one who reads the reports of the inquiry in its daily progress can fail to see that Schley is the victim of a naval and departmental cabal, that is making utmost endeavor to furnish matter in justification of its hostility and slanders against him.

It was Schley who commanded in the naval battle of Santiago. It was Schley who destroyed the Spanish fleet. It was Schley's ship, the Brooklyn, that had the honor of the first shot and was hit by more shots than all the other vessels of the fleet.

WHITMAN'S REAL POES. The Whitman legend has enlisted the attention of no less historian and critic than Mr. Ripley Hitchcock, who contributes a thoughtful and interesting study of Dr. Mowry's book to the New York Times' Saturday Book Review.

Who are the enemies of Dr. Whitman? Not those who are called to the painful task of correcting the errors of tradition, but those who have built up the fabric of error that makes the denial necessary. That a brave and devoted missionary should be disputed the honors claimed for him and pilloried before the world as a claimant for bogus honors is indeed pitiable, and it is important that the responsibility should be accurately placed. No man needs forgiveness for the sins of his fool friends more than Whitman does.

SAVAGE MAKERS OF HISTORY.

One of the most persistent and humiliating errors of popular belief is the tradition that the Indians "have perished from the land." The fact is that the Indian population has been stationary for a long time, and the latest census shows remarkable gains in the inhabitants of our reservations.

Champlain, unfortunately has been too lightly regarded as a historian, and too exclusively as a man of action. A recent biography says that he left but one work; but Mr. McMullen shows that he published several volumes of his life and work, instead of one.

Champlain's Parkman will remember that Champlain's career is little else than a story of battle and diplomacy with savages. He had not that genius for fatherly dealing with them possessed in such eminent degree by Frontenac, but his talents were versatile and prodigious.

These achievements and the subsequent victories over the Algonquins and the weaker Hurons are remarkable, when we consider that the Iroquois, with all their five nations, could at no time muster more than 2500 fighting men.

There is a satanic press which stands for the abuse and misuse of all the high and beneficent opportunities and functions of journalism. A satanic press is a newspaper that never in practice rises above the level and spirit of the tramp quack who sells cheap nostrums, sings rattle songs and expectorates smutty anecdotes between sales.

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own slimp track, imputes the smutch it has made on his scutcheon to the hand of the man that is staidest. It is chiefly on the moral cowardice or moral indifference of reputable and decent men who hesitate to defy defamation that the satanic press leans for public toleration, and it is on their support. The man who pretends to loathe "yellow journalism," but consents to support it on the plea that he does not care to invite its abuse by his contempt, or on the worse plea that he likes to read the latest rot and ribaldry of the hour, stands for the kind of folk that makes the satanic press flourish.

PERNICIOUS AFTERTHOUGHT. Sentence of death was passed a few days ago by the court at Stevenson, Skamania County, Wash., upon one James G. Green. The murder for which he is condemned to suffer the death penalty a few weeks hence was committed in a rural community in Skamania County last March, and was a peculiarly cowardly and atrocious act.

THE DRAMATIC SEASON. The season of dramatic entertainment is upon us—an entertainment that is welcome when persistent rain and leaden skies, that are repressive of outdoor recreation, are not far distant. Measured by its capacity for humane culture of the mind and manners of men, the stage has no rival in the round of popular recreation that begins to be its peer.

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run hurriedly to a lunch counter and bolt down coffee and apple pie. Hurrying back, our friend is soon immersed in his correspondence and the details of his business until he boards the trolley car in the early evening for home. Here an elaborate dinner is served, consisting of five or six courses, and he either reads the trolley car to take his wife and family to a theater or he decides that he is too tired and stays at home.

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ready become by the play of the infinite force in whose hands he is that the logical sequence to the natural life is the life spiritual. The groundwork of hope in life everlasting is broadened and strengthened by this presentment. Its appeal to the reason is strong, and its conclusions are, in a comfortable degree at least, satisfying.

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SLINGS AND ARROWS. Come again, Sir Thomas, with another golden yach. For the case may await you, and you'll win it, like as not. There'll be spirit-drift flying leeward and a gale upon the sea.

Stories of cancer pursue King Edward from Copenhagen to Balmoral. There is probably some foundation in fact for the persistent rumors, since they are supported by the announcement that His Majesty's allowance of cigars has been cut down to three a day. Of course, he would submit to no such privation as this unless the demand for was direct and imperative.

Henry Louis Nelson, in the Boston Herald, accuses Senator Platt's assertion that President Roosevelt as Governor of New York was "an organization man"; that is, a man controlled and dictated by the organization. Governor Roosevelt refused to respond Aldrich Superintendent of Public Works, abated the scandal of "Lou" Payne at the head of the insurance department, refused to reappoint Perry architect of the Capitol.

English yachtsmen, in their bitter disappointment at the failure of Sir Thomas Lipton to lift the America's cup, say that there will not be another attempt made in this line for at least a decade. Of course, no man or men can know this. It is not at all probable that this manly, exciting, adventurous international sport will upon one side of the water feed on disappointment for so long a period.

The death of General George W. Getty, of the retired list of the regular Army, at the age of 82, leaves but few survivors of the Mexican War among the retired officers of the Army, and among them are General D. H. Rucker, who is 89; Major William Austine, who is 88; Colonel L. P. Graham, who is 88, and General Thomas J. Wood, who is 78.

Miss Stone, it is said, finds her Bulgarian captors disposed to humor her slightest whim. It may be feared that when the time limit for her ransom has expired without bringing the modest sum of \$10,000 to view, these gentlemanly brigands will forget their manners.

The country will be justly entitled to congratulate Senator Dewey on his early marriage, and on the numerous opportunities for making a fool of himself will be thereby substantially curtailed.

The Rev. Dr. Huntington, of Grace Church, New York, in his sermon last Sunday, made a diagnosis of the case of the anarchists much more profound and reasonable than that of many other preachers. "Men say let us turn this evil by more law; let us make such penalties impossible by heaping up fresh penalties. Ah, my friends, our trouble lies too deep for such an easy cure as that."

The general public knew the late John Fiske almost exclusively as a lecturer and a historian. Evidence of his wonderful versatility along these lines was not wanting, and to this has been added a pleasurable surprise in an essay, "Life Elevating," recently published. To this subject, Mr. Fiske brought a wealth of mental resources, the products of a wide and varied reading, a breadth of thought and a force of conviction which caused him to deal only with the essentials of his theme.

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