disease to overcome.

year, leaving behind a fine record for

superior public talents and unsullied

patriotism. Governor Harrison was one

of the old guard of the Republican

party, for he was a "free soiler" before

he assisted in the organization of the

Republican party in 1856. As early as

1854 he drafted the "personal liberty

bill" of Connecticut, which sought to

nullify by state law the fugitive slave

law, These old-time "free soilers" are

confounded by many people with the

impracticable Garrisonian abolitionists,

but they were really the independent

voters of their day, who drew from

both the Whig and Democratic parties

in the East and prepared the way for

the new departure, whose momentous

victory was the election of Abraham

Lipcoln in 1860 These old-time "free

sollers" were a remarkable set of men.

They were all men of superior intellectual ability, and some of them were

men of very high talents, learning and

culture, like Salmon P. Chase and

Charles Francis Adams. There was not

a man among them who was not o

pure life, of stainless reputation in pub-

lic and private career. It was a time

when both the great political parties,

even in New England, crushed free

speech, upheld crime, dethroned con-

science and enthroned commerce. At

this time rose up James G. Birney and

his little band of the "Liberty Party"-

men who were the first "free sollers,"

the first constitutional agitators against

guished from the destructive abolition-

ists, who were avowed disunionists be-

cause they believed the Constitution the

These old-time "free soilers," men of

acute, vigorous intellects, of inflexible

independence and spotless integrity,

were absolutely fearless and unflinch

ing for the right as God gave them

light to see the right. No sneers could

snuff them out; no weight of public

opinion swerve them from their course

Compromise was not in their dictionary

nor retreat in their catechism when the

pro-slavery pall of darkness fell upon

the land and Harvard College's sliver

tongued orators and dainty scholars

and silver-topped dough-faces directly

or indirectly helped catch fugitive

slaves in the streets of Boston and re-

turn them to bondage. These old-time

"free soilers" were wise in their time,

They never mobbed the officers of the

law, nor did they seriously attempt to

answer Webster's unanswerable argu-

ment for the constitutionality of the

fugitive slave law. But by simple agi-

tation against the extension of the

which the law soon became as obso-

construction" legislation against an

overwhelmingly hostile public senti-

ment. Webster was right as a lawyer

in his view that the fugitive slave law

was only the re-enactment of what the

law had already granted the slave-

holder, but he did not foresee that the

enforcement of this constitutional stat-

ute would raise a tumult of agitation

which would utterly wreck his own

party and upon the foundation of its

hulk build a far nobler vessel, whose

spars, sails, rigging and pilot would

all be furnished by this little "free soil"

party which Webster derided and sin-

Webster was able, honest and sincere

in his action; he hoped first to save

the Union, and, second, he hoped to

save the Whig party. But he was not

a man of popular sympathies or appre-

hensiveness; his ear was never very

close to the ground, or he would have

foreseen the tempest that followed his

action. He did the worst thing possi-

ble, meaning to do the best thing. If

Webster and Clay had simply stood

fast, the Whig party would have had

several years of life; but the compro-

mise contained all the seeds of the trou-

bles that followed-the slave rescue

riots, the Kansas and Nebraska war.

Or if Webster had followed the advice

of some of his friends among the "fre-

gollers" and put himself at their head-

for he had formerly voted for the Wil-

mot Proviso-he, and not Seward, Chase

and Greeley, would have been its most

conspicuous leader. Webster's failure to forecast the direful effect of his

"compromise" destroyed the Whig

party, and out of its wreck was built

the Republican party. The steadfast

"free soilers," who had followed their

flag of constitutional agitation against

the extension of a confessed social evil

into new territory, had finally come into

possession of the fruits of their long

years of patient watching and waiting

for victory. How much influence for

good these old-time "free soilers,"

whose voices were never silent when

anybody sought to gild the crime of

organized, aggressive pro-slavery prop-

aganda; how much they had to do with

making the Nation welcome the rise of

the Republican party, it is not easy to

determine. From 1840 to 1854 the "free

soil" party stood for the only constitu-

as 1852, in a total of over 3,000,000 votes

cast, the "free soilers" obtained but

156,000, but four years later the Re-

the "free soilers" had carried since 1840,

The party which Webster had de

"compromise" was framed to stiffe, had

clined to lead, the party which his

become the favorite child of victory.

The great majority of these old "free

sollers," like Governor Harrison, of Con-necticut, lived to see the wildest dreams

of their pure and ingenuous youth be

come the enthusiastic faith of the Na-

tion, which at last made these dreams

the blessed deeds of our later day. They

lived long enough to see the flickering

cause of 1840 at last radiant as a rain-

As late

tional opposition to slavery.

polled over 1,341,000 votes.

slavery with the brilliant rhetoric

cerely repudiated.

lete as are problibition statutes

immovable bedrock of slavery.

extension of slavery, as distin-

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER -Showers and cool YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ten perature, 52; minimum temperature, 45; precipitation, 0.23 inch.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17.

DRIFT OF THE CENTERY.

The drift of the century is clearly in the direction of the extension of utilitarian civilization through the exploration and occupation of new lines of diffusion for the world's trade. The leading books of the time are those devoted to exact information concerning physical features, the undeveloped or accupied commercial opportunities in the great continents of Asia, Africa and South America. The leading magazines are full of articles concerning the future of China, "the South Africa of tomor-"The Development of Africa, "The Political and Commercial Future of Asia." It is of small consequence who reads "trash" fiction or sentimental verses for moonstruck lovers, but the increasing interest in precise books of history and travel concerning the great unexploited countries of the globe de notes the drift of the practical, purposeful brains of our century, which is sure to be a period distinguished by the reclamation of vast districts of Asia Africa and South America from their present condition of listless unproductiveness and immobility. The energies of the century are sure to be en grossed by the commercial exploitation of Asia, Africa and South America, be cause it is the best outlook for men of far-seeing commercial genius and exceptional passion for adventure. The beginning of the British Empire

in India was made not by a passion for conquest or discovery, but by the English aptitude for trade. An English factory was the first English fort in India; the English trader hired soldiers to protect his line of trade and extend it, and out of this small beginning came the occupation and congr what is known today as British India, The Englishman circumvented the Frenchman in the domination of North America and India, because the Englishman was first of all an eager, far-seeing trader, while the Frenchman was first a military adventurer, soldier, discoverer, voyager, then a missionary, and last of all a trader. The Englishman, whose sole purpose was that of trader, who fought only to establish and extend the circle of his trade, and did not worry about the extension of the kingdom of Christian souls among painted savages, conquered North America and "froze" the French speedfly out of India. The exploitation of Africa, Asia and South America will be undertaken and accomplished during the present century by Europe by the unleashed, highly equipped forces of trade.

When England's merchants began their trading adventures in America and India they were not armed as the trading forces of Europe are today, with the forces of steam and electricity applied to the work of quick commer cial and military transportation, so that their work was comparatively slow, and yet it was fairly well accomplished in less than a century and a half of effort. With the present forces of steam and electricity applied to the problems of quick commercial transportation and military defense, we may fairly expect before the present century is completed to see Asia, Africa and South America, not highly civilized, but at least highly commercialized, in the sense that their great rivers, made navigable by modern science, will bear on their bosoms fleets of steamers laden with riches that today are left ungathered, either for the lack of intelligence or because of distance from remunerative markets. In Asia it is not easy to forecast whether the forces of trade will do their work chiefly through Russia, Great Britain or Germany, for all of these great powers are pushing rallway projects to completion, whose purpos is to absorb and market the trade of Asia. Ultimately Russla ought to dominate Asia with its influence, not because of its superior material resources but because of the great powers of Europe Russia is most Asiatic in racial instinct; Russia understands and handles the average Asiatic better than Great Britain, Germany or France. This fact is exhibited in Russia's tactful dealings with China. Napoleon spoke the truth when he said, "Scratch a Russian and you will find a Tartar," and it is because she is at bottom still largely a Tertar, an Asiatic, that Russia makes such astounding progress in China and Persia.

In Africa, however, rather than in Asia, will be witnessed the most astounding commercial progress of the century. Its day of exploration is over, and is to be succeeded by that of exploitation in a continent so enormously rich in a vast variety of undeveloped resources that Africa is justly today defined as "the land of golden oppor-To this country today go the trade forces of commercial Europe and America carrying the rallway, the

the ice machine, the improved machin- did not want to use the Army, I should ery of agriculture, the improved weapone of modern warfare. So rapid has been the march of the forces of trade and commercialism since 1884 in Africa that today steamboats ply the waters of the rivers, railways are being built in every part, commercial companies operate all over Africa, the natives are workers on the railways and in the mines, and "men who chased Stanley down the Congo are now piloting steamboats up." In the Congo Valley, where twenty years ago there was not a white resident, there are thousands now engaged in peaceful and lucrative trades and pursuits. Some of the busi ness companies have already made enormous fortunes. Gold; diamonds. rubber, palm oil, timber, hides, ivory, and coal are included in the vast copper wealth of Africa

The price of land in Central Africa for agricultural purposes is but 40 cents an acre, and the heart of Airica is now but twenty-five days' travel from New York City. Even today the wage of ordinary labor is but 3 cents a day There are fifty steamboats on the Congo today. A railway line is building across the Sahara, a railway has already been built around the cataracts of the Congo The British line from the seaccast to Uganda is nearly completed. An eastand-west transcontinental telegraph is in course of construction, and the felephone has reached the far interior, There will be in the near future an im mense demand from Africa for ratio and all sorts of railway equipment. The Caucasian can live on the high grounds of Africa and labor, just as the white man can live and labor on the high ground at the South, who would perish on the bottom lands of the Mississippi where the negro alone can thrive. Africa in its exploitation is to be the gold mine of the forces of trade and com mercialism of the century.

NO GREAT MATTER, EITHER WAY,

Close readers of The Oregonian have observed in its advertising columns for some time a notice, issued from the proper officers of the state government at Salem, calling attention of voters to a constitutional amendment to be passed upon at next June's election Decision is to be rendered upon the 'initiative and referendum," that darling device of populism, and of some optimists who are forever finding some panacea that will in the twinkling of an eye settle all ills to which politics

is beir. Comparatively speaking, the initiative and referendum both are means of grace. That is to say, compared with free silver or "anti-imperialism," the initiative and referendum are powerful engines of progress and reformation. The most that can be said agains: the proposed "reform" is that it is use. less and expensive, and even this is hardly proven. The referendum we already have in limited form, and noth ing vicious or revolutionary has been charged against its operation or effects. The initiative is more visionary, and of doubtful availability.

Nearly every election testifies to the superfluous character the referendum nds to assume. For example, constitutional amendments have just been voted on in a number of states. In Pennsylvania three constitutional amendments were submitted. The vote cast for and against them in Philadel phia is an index of the interest mani fested in important constitutional changes. In round numbers the city cast 240,000 votes while the vote on the first amendment submitted, for and against, was 80,000. On the second amendment the vote was 70,000, and on the third 52,000. This last amendment was one intended to open the way for the use of voting machines, a matter only about two voters in nine cared enough about constitution-making to mark on either side of the question propounded on the ballots before them.

This is the general experience of Oregon in matters of legislation that are referred to the people. In June, 1900, the vote cast on the amendments was but a fraction of those cast for members of Congress. Yet this apathy does not in itself prove that the referendun is unwise. Our institutions are full of "palladiums" of one sort and another that are maintained not so much for constant use as for insurance. Trial by jury is a great nuisance ordinarily, and justly parodied by the librettist's wit; but he would be unwise as well as reckless who should propose its abolition. We try to do without grand juries and capital punishment, and hosts of things that seem malapropos the most of the time, but which upon frequent occasion are clearly seen to be the one thing fit to do the required service. The referendum is a necessary device of practical politics, and just how it should be extended is a question of not very pressing expediency. The initiative is not nearly so necessary. No meas ure that can command a considerable pledged support from voters need ever lack for introduction and advocacy in the Legislature.

HOW TO WRITE HISTORY.

The late General Peter S. Michie, for more than thirty years professor of natural and experimental philosophy at West Point, is the author of the latest and best life of General McClellan. General Michle was a native of Scotland, was graduated at the head of his class at West Point in 1883. Before the close of the Civil War he was Chief Engineer of the Army of the James and was brevetted Brigadier-General of Volunteers. He has analyzed the military stature of McClellan with the cold neutrality of an impartial judge. Like his illustrious countryman, Napier, who praised or criticised friend or foe with equal candor, General Michie does equal justice to Union or Confederate commander. He does not hesitate to de-nounce McClellan when incompetent for his work nor withhold enthusiastic praise when he thinks General Lee deserved it by the superior ability of his military conduct. From the very outset of his career in West Virginia, General Michie discovers McClellan's constitutional timidity and tendency to magnify a molehill in his path until it looked like a mountain. He officially represented the enemy's force before Washington as early as September, 1861, at from 100,000 to 130,000 men, when they were not 40,000 strong until the first week of October. The last week of November McClellan reported the enemy at not less than 150,000 strong, when their forces were but 47,000.

Between the first of October and the first of December President Lincoln endeavored to get McClellan to advance with his Army and give battle to the enemy, but in vain. To use his own expression: "If something is not done soon, the bottom will drop out of the edged to have been caused by the pres-

like to borrow it." General Michle's conclusion is that in none of McClellan's three campaigns did he manifest any ready adaptation of means to the end in view, or celerity of movement to gain strategical advantage. He holds that McClellan was constitutionally weak in that comprehensive mental grasp and range by which every detail for success has been antecedently studied out and adapted in its justification to the general plan. Professor Michie finds no illustrative example of decided tactical ability on the part of McClellan. In none of his battles was he inferior the enemy in strength on the field of battle; yet in every instance the enemy reached the point of attack "first with the most men." His salient characteristics were his constant tendency to overestimate the enemy, timidity on the eve of battle, and lack of aggressiveness. The surprising thing is that an educated soldier should not have seen clearly how utterly impossible it was for the Confederate Government to arm and equip armies of the magnitude he assumed it to have, when the United States Government, with all its bountiful sources of supply, could do no more McClellan's constitutional military weakness was so quickly detected by Lee that he took extra-hazardous chances at the opening of the Seven days' Battles, and in so widely separating the component parts of his army in the beginning of the Maryland campaign. Unlike Lee, whose heroic presence and personal exposure at the critical period of a battle more than once restored his yielding line, McClelian never appeared on the fighting line, never was near enough to it to assume timely direction and control in event of disaster. Stated in plain English, Mc-Clellan was a vastly overrated man, and by nobody more than by himself,

and unfortunately he greatly underrated Lincoln, who was great and magnanimous enough to forgive him when in the bitterness of defeat he charged "the Administration with having done its best to sacrifice this Army." The man who twenty years after the Civil War could write the following charge of political conspiracy against Lincoln, Stanton and Chase must have been a weak man: "They determined I should not succeed, and certainly carried out their determination only too well, and at a fearful sacrifice of blood and treas-

The best that this able, astute West Point historian can see in this child of West Point is that he was an amiable vain, sanguine person, cursed with the temperament of self-delusion, who was fitted for the duties of a Quartermaster, an Inspector-General, perhaps for those of a Chief of Staff, but utterly incompetent both as a strategist and as a tactician for the command of an army in the field. The Southern Generals opposed to him always explained Mc-Ciellan as too much of a natural-born non-combatant to make a good soldier The truth is that military learning and military training can no more make a man a fighting General than the study of navigation will make a man a bold and competent sailor in the hour of storm or the day of battle. McCiellan was nothing but a well-read military student, who proved to be an utterly incompetent soldler.

A RELIC OF SAVAGERY. The apology that is due the confiding eople of San Francisco from Messra, Jeffries and Ruhlin for having pulled off a fake fight is not more probable and not less due than is an apology from each of them for not having knocked the other into kingdom come. That either of the principals remains to cumber the ground is a fact calling for severe reprimand if not for legal inwere robbed that is a small affair in comparison with the barbarous character of the exhibition itself. No one who lays claim to civilization should hold diplomatic relations with the business of beating human beings up with human fists.

Savage man delights himself in sports of cruelty. They used to gather in the Coliseum to see wild beasts devour each other and hapless captives thrown to feed hungry lions, Matador, gladiator and toreador belong to an era which we have outgrown or fancy we have outgrown, and among persons of sensibilities the wholesale slaughter of beasts or birds, when no purpose of human need or adornment is subserved, has come at length to be considered bad form. The bull-fight is passing away, the cock-fight is under the ban, gentle men would be ashamed to be seen setting dogs upon each other, and the once chivalrous practice of dueling has lost caste, even in the South.

Yet men who would scorn to draw steel or level pistol against their fellowman are free to boast their interest in a rattling mill with light gloves, notwithstanding that the prize-ring is deadlier than the duel, notwithstanding that pugilism has become the profession of thugs and dishonest gamblers Whether a fight is on the square or not depends upon which course will pay better. The prize-ring is no place to

look for an honest man. The theory of your pugilism crank is that the noble art of self-defense is a legitimate accomplishment, and that proficiency in it is a mark of creditable superiority. But the fact is that the prizes of civilized life have long ceased to fall to the clever dodger and hard hitter. The day when a blow, whether from sword or fist, told anything of its wielder that we need to know has passed with the higher stages of barbarism. There are walks of life where physical prowess that lays its rival low in blood and wounds is the entree to power, pelf and the adoration of woman, but they are lowest walks, and beneath the notice of any man who can enjoy a newspaper or a seat at the opera, or a stroll in the fields, or a good book. Hearts of oak do not wield broadaxe or carry shields today. They grapple with foes of mind and heart Nothing a man's fist can win for him today is worth while. His value to soclety might as well be reckoned by the length of his legs or the quantity of alcohol which he can carry in his stomach without staggering.

This is only one of the multitudinou tests that come between the higher and the lower nature. It is the brute part of us that leads to brutal sports, as to drunkenness, vice, uncontrolled anger or incontinence of any sort. There is a higher course in all these things and he who chooses the lower sells his birthright as an immortal soul for an hour's indulgence of sensuality like that of the brutes who know no higher

A large number of deaths in St. Louis within a month, from tetanus, acknowlsteamboat, the telegraph, the telephone, whole affair; and if General McClellan | ence of that germ in diphtheria anti- bow with blending colors of complete | Lord High Executioner.

law.

toxin, is not an impeachment of that and various victory. Not to every man remedy for diphtheria. It simply in worthy to be the Moses of a cause tensifies the necessity of the utmost care it vouchsafed even to see "the promised in its preparation. The value of the land," much less enter it in life. But anti-toxin remedy has been demon these real fighters of the first constistrated the world over. The mortality tutional insurrection against the extension of slavery lived to see the damned from a disease that practically baffled medical skill previous to the discovery spot of darkness sponged off the coun of the counteracting serum has been try's cheek, lived to see slavery through greatly reduced by its use. The disthe rude legislation of the bayonet torn tressing experience at St. Louis cannot up, root and branch, and the face of the change this record, nor will it alarm Nation firmly and forever set for free medical men. It will and should indom. These old "free soilers," like all men who lead in exceptional times that spire the most jealous care that none but animals whose freedom from distry men's souls, would not shine in the ease has been subject to the most carepolitics of the present generation. Such ful and satisfactory inquiry shall be men never follow politics as a vocation; they lead "forlorn hopes" in the battle used in the cultivation of the serum It will no doubt, however, inspire in the for reform. They ceaselessly ring the public mind a repugnance to the use of fire bell which will not suffer political scoundrels soundly to sleep. They never anti-toxin as a remedy and preventive pack caucuses for purely personal ends; of diphtheria that it will be difficult for physicians called upon to treat this never apple for office or distribute patronage where it will do them the most good. But it is this sort of men, unpuchasable and unterrified amid the THE SALT OF THE STATE. world's rottenness and riot, that always Among recent deaths is that of Henry is this old-fashloned type that fights for B. Harrison, ex-Governor of Connect cut, who has passed away in his 81st

> bayonets in battle. If President Roosevelt adheres to his the War Department rather than the for promotion or appointment in the Army, he will prove the strongest man who has occupied the White House for | gence. at least a generation. The political pull is inferior in influence to the military pull at Washington, and when the two combine it is an exceptionally strong Executive who does not yield to the demand of the combination, to the detriment of the military service and the injustice to soldiers who have thirly won promotion. The records of the War Department are much more trustworthy for military purposes than the family record, even though the latter may furnish the name of a Grant, a Blaine or a Harrison,

The Considines, father and sons, are tender-hearted lot. Witness the lachrymose display made by the three of them at the trial, now in progress at Seattle, a few days ago. Poor Tom was so choked by sobs that he found it difficult to tell how very necessary it was for his brother to shoot Meredith in order to save his own life; poor John was visibly affected at his broth er's recital of his one-time peril, and the father, not to be outdone in display of tender emotions, was "moved to tears." A woman's tears have proverbial power over a jury-having, it is alleged, caused the acquittal of many a man for whom the rope dangled or the penitentiary yawned. It remains to be seen whether the tears of men have a like potency.

The third successive year of notable prosperity in American shipping is reported by the United States Commissioner of Navigation. Under it American tonnage has attained practically the maximum of 1861. The figures of the last-named year, compared with those of 1901, show an increase in coasting trade vessels from 2,704,544 tons to 4,582,683 tons (two-thirds of this increase being on the Great Lakes); a decrease tons to 879,595 tons, and a decrease in whaling and fishing vessels from 338,375 tons to 61,940 tons. These figures are suggestive as showing the trend of our industries as well as the growth of our commerce and the ability of our shipmoral enormity and anachronism of ping interests to take care of themslavery they created an atmosphere in selves.

It is believed that President Roos velt, in his forthcoming message to Congress, will present an earnest request for legislation to compel trusts and great industrial combinations to change their attitude toward the public. The President desires, for one thing, to safeguard the interests of investors by requiring great companies like the United States Steel Corporation, that does an interstate business, to make known all the essential facts as to the intrinsic value of their securities. This is desired as a basis for judgment as to the extent of stock inflation and data for prices to consumers. The President believes that many remedies lie in publicity. In dealing with great aggregations of capital this is found generally true.

The people of Zatapa County Tex., have been reduced to the verge of famine by drouth. Of course, the great State of Texas is able to take care of her own, and will do so. In evidence of this fact, Governor Sayers sent a check for \$500 to be used in the purchase of provisions for these hapless citizens of his state, as soon as apprised of their needs, and systematic relief measures will at once be organized for their benefit. These people are industrious and frugal, but the climate of Southern Texas is against them. In a country where there is "no chance to raise any kind of food" industry and frugality do not count.

All freight records on the Great Lakes have been broken this season, during which time 9,500,000 bushels of wheat have passed through the Sault Ste. Marie Canal. This stupendous bulk is only a small part of the great freight total. This traffic shows extraordinary productiveness and an enormous de mand, and it is still pouring through the canal in undiminished volume, Presperity will continue as long as these two factors remain unchecked, and there is certainly no sign of abatement in either, while the signe of continued growth are abundant.

The cost of strikes and lockouts for immoral excuse, exerted against the the twenty years ending December 31, 1900, is computed by Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Statistics, at \$468,968,581. This sum, enormous as it is, is not all, nor yet the greater part, of the cost of these contests. In bitterness and heartburning; in spite and hatred, the contention in the labor world that is thus represented is of far greater magnitude, and has a much wider scope than the finanpublican party, under the flag which cial loss represented by these figures,

> the organizing committees for raising the fund for the Lewis and Clark Centennial is expected to be present at the rooms of the Chamber of Commerce, 246 Washington street, tomorrow (Monday) evening at 8 o'clock.

> The Irish plan of putting Kruger in Parliament is about as feasible as the scheme of the authorities in the opera of "Mikado" when they took Ko Ko from the County Jail and made him

A FALLACY GONE WRONG.

Man does not live to produce wealth; he produces wealth to live. And social nomena are so closely bound up in turning Nature's raw materials that the process is typical of all social life, "All men are created equal." It is dinned into our ears as youngsters by the school teacher, and as voters by the posttician. We are told, for a corollary to this principle, that all things are produced by the community as a whole, and by equal units of the community in equal measure. "All things are due to jabor, therefore, to labor are all things due. A second corollary, more insidious in its fallacy, is that all persons are capable of equal enjoyment; that as poor and rich are equally human, luxurles, therefore, are symbolical of injustice and cruelty.

But it is faine that all persons have the same capacity for enjoyment, just as false as that all persons have the same capacity for work. If it were true, all men would have the same likes and dislikes, and there would be no variety of saves the state in its worst need; for it choice. All men would be attracted to the same woman. Everybody would rettan the honor and life of the state with shrimp salad, leed cream or bananas in tongue on the sidewalk, with vote at equal degree. Nobody would find more the ballot-box, and, if need be, with pleasure than another in a horse, a yacht or a bicycle. Nor is it true that all wealth is produced by members of a community in equal proportion. If this were determination to consult the records of true, the organizer of an industry would have no more brains or efficiency than wishes of personal friends of aspirants its humblest workman; there would be no need of leaders of labor, for all men would be on the same level of intelli-

But a third and greater failacy perme ates the thought of the day. Disappointed ambition, failure of poor men to gain the dream of their youth, is popularly held to be the fault of a bad social system; whereas the fault almost always rests in the individual. Zealous youth followed by dispirited middle age is not necessarily due to Morgan or Carnegle Our educational system gives plastic youth false impressions wrong notions of what it can do, and aspirations which it never can meet. Morgan or Carnegie probably do not bear down an aspiring young mechanic or lawyer any more than they bear down a young poet who desires to be a Milton or a young painter who desires to be an Angelo. The common advice to a youth to hitch his ambition to a star ends in great disappointment, and often in strenuous indictment of our social system.

These three errors are the life of a great part of the present discontent. They are the substance, more or less, of harangues of labor leaders and inciters of the public mind.

The good things of this world, indeed are conopolized by the few. But so are the brains. It may be unfortunate that good thing# and brains go together, but it must be so, ever has been so, and ever will be so. The socialist sees the effect, but ignores the cause. He does not tell how exceptional recompense can be taken away from the exceptional few. To de this the multitude must dispense with the direction of the few, the strongest, the most intellectual. The cvils of our in dustrial system are to be condemned, but they are not always condemned in the right spirit.

It is often said that the source of all power is the multitude. This is not true The real source is the minority. With out direction by the minority, the major in foreign-trade vessels from 2,496,894 ity could not do anything that calls for complicated effort. In industry there would be no great enterprises, no progress. In government there would be no great acts of policy or statesmanship Neither would there be popular crazes without a quick-witted few to formulate them. Several years ago a mass of citt-

If all men were alike in their intellectua cravings, as they are in their physical needs, unequal distribution of wealth might cause unhappiness. Up to a certain physiological point, that is, until demands of nature for food and shelter are satisfied, all men are inherently the same. But as to that part of wealth not classed as necessaries, wants of men are as varied as there are men. Physical mar has one desire, physiological man an in finite variety. Imagination and intellecare the most varied things in the world and they give rise to all kinds of destres To say, therefore, that all persons enjoy things in the same way or in equal de absurd. Luxury exists apart from the materia

thing itself. It is a creation of the mind It depends on habits of thought, breeding, culture and methods of life. To a healthy person a pound of chocolate candy might be a luxury; to a dispepti or sick person, nausea. A commercial newspaper is a luxury to a business man and a bore to his wife; a mode paper is just the reverse. A Latin or Greek text is the dryest kind of stuff to a person who cannot read it, but a most positive enjoyment to a scholar. A vase may be a luxury to one person and hardly worth looking at to another. A man with a fine house finds luxury in its rich furnish ings; not in a physical way, but in a way which satisfies his senses, by recalling as sociations in his life or his study. Queer Victoria took great pleasure in a large collection of relics, which King Edward cleared away. An apartment on a sleeping-car on wheels is a luxury, but any-where else would be a close box. If poor people like beautiful mansions, the City Hall is the finest building in the city. The luxury exists, however, in an intellectual gratification. It is a subtle creation of the mind, apart from material enjoyment,

Desire for wealth is as subtle as the gratification it affords. Intellect and imagination give desire its power. Privation is felt only when the imagination is vivid or the conviction is strong tha wealth is attainable. Gold in Alaska, Siberia and the moon excite respectively lessening desire. The riches of Croesus or Aladdin's lamp arouse no envy. An automobile, fine pictures or costly bric-a brac are craved only as we feel we can own the one or the other, and the value of each is separate from the power to

satisfy bodfly craving.

To the ordinary man, wealth is the name of something indefinite, which does not worry him or assume shape until he thinks it is attainable. This belief and imagination react upon each other. When one is weak the other may be strong. Both stimulate the powers of talent or genius. But the average man is moved by these motives in very small degree, until they are artificially aroused in him. They are aroused by politicians, socialists and in great part by labor organizers.

The chief doctrine of these "friends" o the people is that as all men are equaand as wealth is produced equally by all. deficient talents may be overcome by legislation. Desire is stimulated in men for wealth who would not otherwise even hope to get it. Socialism offers the apparent means. This way not only are unhappiness and disappointment multiplied, but an unreasoning impracticable temper. This neither beins the dispute evil. Herein we are victims of a failacy, of a grevious fallacy gone wrong.

SLINGS AND ARROWS.

No More Pull. (The Secretary of War and the President ave decided to abolish pull in the Army.-News Dispatch.)

Oh, Michael J. Mulcahy, struight descended from the sod, And whose father earns his living with the

meck and lowly hod; rou thirst to wear the shoulder straps and bear a tinseled sword, And taste the many pleasures no Lieutenant

Then read up on Upton's tactics, memorize the Art of War; For the chance to rise awaits you as it never did before.

The cup of opportunity is at your elbow, full; For know the War Department has at last abolished pull. Ob. A. deVere Van Astor, who are in the

You must mourn for the commission which you stand no chance to get.

If you're pining for bruss buttons, you must wear them on your yacht, On the list of new appointments you will find

your name is not. Papa's name is good for millions, and position, don't you know, But with Mesers, Root and Roosevelt, papa's letters do not go.

You must let your high ambition to be called "Leftenant" lag.

For our worthy War Department has at last Oh, William Henry Thompson, gently nurtured

me influential Senator, who's strong in Washington, You must put your expectations full regetfully away. And take up with the idea that you'll have to

work some day. You would like to be a Major, with a goldlaced unifice And calmly walk abroad and take society by

But, although you think their action is devoid of common sense, Know that Mesers Root and Roosevelt have abolished influence.

Oh, gentle politician, you whose counsels hold such away In the making of appointments, all of you

have had your day. No more Army Quartermanters who have con-Which are fat for speculation, will owe to you

No more defeated candidates who've been denied the joys Of office will be satisfied with straps for their

It's a mighty innovation in the Army, Heaven But it comes from Raot and Roosevelt, and you can but it goes.

Repartee in Constantinople.

'Your Highness," said the American engineer, "I have completed the fortress, and I assure you that no French battleship will ever be able to raze it. My bill s 5559 02. Please pay at the desk." "Hut," said the Sultan, angrily, "the

orirest fell of its own weight yesterday." "Then," pursued the engineer, "my romise that no French warship will ever be able to descroy it is fulfilled. My bill remains the same. Please pay the walter.

"Look at here," thundered the Sultan, "I hired you for an engineer. I can get lenty of con Sultan engineers in Europe." Which rejoinder shows that wrath does tot always dull the wire edge of wit,

Asleep of the Switch.

patiently stood in the telephone booth, And shouted again and again, ut although I politrly appealed for a switch, I politrly appealed all in vain, I leat a strange nurmur came over the phone, A sort of a guttural, which

winced me I might as well give up the For the girl was Asleep at the Switch

Ingo Shows His Hand.

It was one of the nights when Othello was sitting up with Desdamona after the family went to bed, and he got down to the ellp just as the last gondola was pulling out for his hotel. Imagine his chagrin and horror when he saw that it was crowded to the guards. He was zens did not know what they wanted un- about to turn back and make a few retil a Bryan gave expression to their marks appropriate to the occasion when ago, who was sitting o and smoking a large black perfecto,

caught sight of him. "Come on Othello," he shouted, "there is lways room for one Moor." It was from that time that Othello's

suspicions of the black-hearted villain began to be aroused,

No Complaint, Rainin', rainin', rainin',

All the dreary day, Still we ain't complainin', Cause the skies is gray. If the sun was shining All the livelong time, would all be pt Fur a rainy clime. Everything looks newer When the clouds go 'way, When they've just been gray.

Trouble in the Local Room, "The train was wrecked," said the raiload reporter, "because the conductor made a bad brake."

"Look at here," interposed the police reporter," that makes my head light." "A man who would talk like that," cut in the sporting reporter, "ought to be "When are you fellows going to stop

railing at one another?" inquired the hotel reporter. "I was going to butt in with that ex-

oress purpose," called the bulldog reorter from across the room. "I was going to say," muttered the reiglous reporter, "that this journal will be

But just then the city editor interrupt. ed the conversation on the ground that it disturbed his train of thought,

Ye Gallery God.

Ye Critick may write with satirical Penne, An pick quite to Pieces ye Plays; He may says it be Rotten again and again, Yt he knowes it will live but a Days He may may ye Construction is notably weak, Yt ye Linus are ye veriest Rotte. Its Faults with ye keenest of Eyes he may

scek. And declare it is Lacking in Plotte And yt though ye Player ye Critick much When he makes to ye People his Nodde

Is known ye play "goes" as soon as he hears Ye Voice of ye Gallery God. Ye Critick may say at ye Playe is a Birde,

Yt ye Parten are most strikingly drawn. Yt ye Lines are ye Brightest he ever has heard, Yt ye drama is grandly putte on. He may fire Rouquets at ye Author full oft, And say yt ye Piayers are great, Yet ye Player looks up to ye Gullerye Loft, And listens to hear of his Fate, For he knows yt ye Flay is a failure forsooth, Before he tenn minutes has trod On ye Stage if he hear not a Sound from ye Who is known as ye Gallery God.

Who holds the untouched lips of her he loves More sacred than the sacramental wine, The smile of those sweet eyes that droop of shine

As blessed bread-who honestly remo All taint of earthiness and oft reproved His eagerness to win, lest more divine He her sweet state alone-he builds a shrin Whose sure foundations year by year shall

prove His right to worship. The' he never guess All he has builded, to this holy place She, too, will stend to seek and oft to pray Haif to her God, haif to her happiness, And grow to be as pure in heart and face As is his angel reverenced each day -Nora Barnhart in the Independent