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TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair, with northwest

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum rature. 73; minimum temperature, 54; pre-pliation, none.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1902.

MONEY AND MORALS.

It is a sound philosophy—that of Mr. Watterson when he teaches that the young man should be brought up with a higher ideal than that of money-making; that he should be taught there are things in this world more important than bonds and mortgages, and that happiness after all seeks not the envious palace any more than the squalid but. It reminds us of the marble pile on Fifth avenue described by Mr. Elbert Hubbard, from which happiness fled away and entered a mud-thatched cottage in Ireland, where six rosy children slept soundly at night on one bed of straw. We shall not call in question the soundness of the Wattersonian philosophy, which seems, by the way, to inform this year's annual addresses of the college presidents; but there may be a question as to the urgency of its bearing.

Is the average young man, as Mr. Watterson seems to think, in danger of ecoming a miser? Are the temptations that confront American society, as the college presidents seem to think, those of devotion to money-getting? Is avarice our National sin, and are the really dangerous pitfalls in our way those that inordinate wealth has dug? Not to prolong the inquiry needlessly, let us say at once that the average young man seems to us more likely to turn out a spendthrift than a miser; that more Americans suffer from improvidence than from stinginess and that the maxims of Epicurus are in less demand for the National safety than the sayings of Poor Richard. Our rich men are scattering their millions in spectac ular and often undiscriminating bounty. and one reason they do so is that if they don't their heirs will. The passion for wealth is rarely strong enough to induce its victims to practice the neceseary self-denial.

Acquisitiveness is proverbially the source of multitudinous wrong-doing. Yet if these forboding college presidents of New England were required to educe a historical demonstration of their theories they might find themselves in awkward straits. The New England Yankee was a model of acquisitiveness, not to say sharp practice, but his morals have been highly regarded. The passion for money-getting induced in him assiduous toll and rigorous selfdenial. He got rich, but if his riches led him astray, his descent to profligacy has escaped record. Morgan is very rich, but his church record is exemplary; so is Rockefeller's; so is John Wanamaker's, Carnegie's millions have left him untainted with suspicion of moral lapse. It is possible there is some disciplinary force in the earning and saving of money that imbues the mind with self-control. Inheritances and lottery winnings are apt to undo their beneficiaries, but the decay of society may be long deferred if it waits on the moral collapse of those who earn

All the old saws about the evils of wealth were largely based upon the theory and partly established fact that great possessions were once the mark of violence or fraud. Before the advent of highly developed commercial life and the evolution of credit, immense fortunes represented the proceeds of conquest in war, or palace intrigues, or feudal abuses, or ecclesiastical oppression, or common brigandage, or cruel usury and chicane. When Shakespeare was written and the Bible was translated, great wealth was not acquired in the honorable ways through which ir commercial civilization obtains it The proverbs accordingly, are mal-apropos if not anachronistic. The rich man is not necessarily the enemy of the human race he was once accounted.

their own fortunes, however vast.

It is a most impressive fact that the Jewish race, whose sacred writings teem with denunciation of wealth, from the assertion that the love of money is the root of all evil, to the apotheosis of the poor and the qualified denial of paradise to the rich, has Itself demonstrated that the commercial passion can go along with the highest personal and domestic virtues. The Ebionism of the Hebrew Bible could find no more destructive antithesis than the rich and upright American Jew.

home near McMinnville a few days ago Yambill County loses one of its oldest and most respected citizens. A resident of that county since 1843, Mr. Sitton into a civilized community, and the passing of a territory scarcely known, even by name beyond its borders to a state the resources of which are attested in thousands of happy, prosperous homes. Settling in Yambill County but a few years later than Fletcher.

and Martin, and Newby, and Bird, and The fear he feels would be general Perkins, he survived all of these by many years, and, a cheerful old man, passed serenely to his rest as they k turn had passed to theirs. Many tender memories of ploneer life in Yamhill County cluster round these names and others that personal knowledge of those early times suggest. With the passing of each pioneer some of these memories are revived only to fade again into the mists that presage eternal eclipse.

THE REIGN OF HUGGER-MUGGER.

The most cursory observer of public life must often have been struck with the falsity of much that passes for trustworthy information concerning the onduct of measures and the acts of men. Ostensibly we have a true and faithful record of what goes on, but the surface account is generally recognized as an inadequate interpretation of the real motives and causes in operation. Then we have an inner circle of professedly "inside" information, upon which certain favored correspondents pride themselves, but which escapes the inverselty of the perfunctory narrative only in degree. The bottom truth is seldom or never told, till long after the death of the active participants. The cause of Napoleon's aversion to Josephine, the source of Carlyle's domestic infelicity, the reason why Sumner was retired from the head of the Senate ommittee on foreign relations, the use of morphine by Poe, the differences between Dewey and Anderson at Manile -are a few of the things which fatuous courtesy conceived must be concealed throughout the substitution of some harmless or mischievous fiction.

Politics is full of these humbugs. The Minnesota delegation is home from Congress and seeking to excuse itself for its opposition to Cuban reciprocity, made doubly odious from the act of their Republican State Convention in strongly indorsing the Administration's proposals. A great many high-sounding explanations have been given, but all shrink, except in private, from nouncing the true one, which is that nothing could be done with the socalled sugar Senators, and the whole thing consequently went by the board. Of course, this true explanation should be given freely and frankly to the world. This is not done, because the Minnesota Senators hate to incur the enmity of the sugar Senators; and upon the altar of this misguided courtesy they suffer themselves to be under the cloud of having opposed the President, and to labor, together with their party throughout the campaign, in a tariff reform state, under the suspicion of having betrayed tariff reform. Our public life is full of just such mistaken notions, and the interference thereby offered to progress and justice is most serious.

Society needs a deliverer from the idiocy and injustice of its polite lies. Every event of any magnitude is the signal for a small army of persistent busybodies to arise and insist upon perversion of the truth. If a married man runs away with another woman, any and every statement but that must be concocted to serve for the truth. If a man commits suicide, the act must be explained as accidental. Friends will swear to all sorts of lies in order to save the feelings of the survivors, regardless of what injustice is done to the memory of the helpless dead. Much as Murderer Belding's crime is to be deplored, there is a refreshing and commendable candor with which he denounced a caller creditable to the young fellow who shot himself on his marriage day to ask the asked him to go home as his mother wanted him? Is it kindness to went to death so that his life insurance might benefit his impoverished family to assert that he died of heart failure careful keeper of the baths?

In the millennium, of course, these things will be differently ordered. Then we shall get the facts, and on this wise PRESENT STILE.
There was no meet- Chairman Reservoir, ing of the Lonelyville of the Lonelyville School Board, was out day, owing to the un-all night drunk Monday avoidable absence of night, so the School Chairman Reservoir.

Mr. Willieboy left yesterday for Metropolisiville, where he will yille. He can't come engage in business, scheotheast of his many hausted the patience of friends.

Mrs. Nob Hill left yesterday for Florida, off to join her lover, where she will remain some months in search of bealth.

The nomination of Colonel Nonesuch was due to the unanimous desire of the delegates deep in order, it that he would serve.

Mr. Willieboy has through the will be will remain mention of Colonel Nonesuch was considered down the due to the unanimous desire of the delegates delegates in order, it that he would serve.

desire of the delegates delegates in order, that he would serve.

Mr. Emith declared that Mr. Brown's superior fitness for the friends had evidence office has set all objected that the public weifare demanded the renomination of Mr. Talkative declared that the public weifare demanded the renomination of Mr. Emptyhead.

After supper, the foreman convinced Mr. The jury were all for foreman convinced Mr. the plaintiff, but would Thriftless that the int agree till they got plaintiff was entitled their supper from the to a verifict.

It's a queer world we live in, but it will not be so queer when people will permit the truth to have some show in its contest with fiction. When the actual facts can be printed without provoking massacre, men in the public eye

and everybody else, for that matter,

INDEPENDENCE OR UNION?

will be more circumspect.

olis to assure the teachers of the country that Filipino independence is the dependence carries with it and what it In the death of N. K. Sitton at his supplied which afford trade and industry a chance to live. There are two during vacation for the sake of what he and the pair outwardly moral, prohad seen the development of a savage islands and the other their foreign com- fellows many of them, but absolutely mercial relations.

Observe that the disquietude, apprehension and brigandage prevalent in the true knowledge, little real wisdom. the Philippines, and not wholly eradicable for a period indefinitely long, absolutely require a strong government. Professor Ross, of Stanford, and his is too ready to assume parental author-This is strikingly exemplified in Aguin- kind, men really amiable and well- ity; too ready to relieve irresponsible

the only bulwark of order there were o native government. The situation in much the same in this respect as it was at the fall of Manila. The whole Philippine revolution was soaked with jealousy and mutual hate, fear and suspicion. Had it been left alone, it would have crumbled into anarchy after a bloody riot of mutual conspiracy, rebellion and slaughter. The only safeguard against this now is the sovereignty of the United States. The only protection of the native leaders is afforded by American troops. It was well said by one of the returning officers that the Americans have saved more lives in the Philippines than they have de-

stroyed. Yesterday's dispatches state, and no doubt truthfully, that the friars are gathered in Manila. Why? Because there only are they safe. They must have American protection or they would be murdered and their holdings seized, Nothing could more clearly demonstrate the necessity of American rule than this extremity of the religious orders. These bodies own a great deal of property in the islands, which the insurrection would have stolen without compensation and dissipated in riot and extravagance. The United States is going to buy this property and put it at the dis posal of the Philippine people for use in their industry. It comes out again in the negotiations at Rome that the friars of the religious orders would be slaugh tered if they returned to the islands. The United States is protecting those who remain there, and providing for their peaceable removal without sacrifice of their property by arrangement with their religious superiors.

Mr. Schurman doubtless assume without argument that the United States would afford the Filipinos the same advantages in our markets under independence as under political union. This will not do. Our Cuban imbroglic shows how hard it is to get Congress to grant even moderate conc a quasi-independent land situated right at our doors. How much harder it would be in the case of the Philippines Mr. Schurman and all those who stand with him, and all those who have acted as if free trade with Cuba were to be given for the asking, need to be re minded that free trade is not this Nation's policy. We have a political system on which protection of our own producers is an established principle We may give free trade to our own islands as we have to Porto Rico, but those not in our political union canno expect commercial union. Before Mr. hurman demands independence so confidently for the Philippines, should advise himself thoroughly whether it is worth while to buy them a glittering bauble with the price of sustenance and comfort.

PRACTICAL MEN FOR COLLEGE WORK.

Hon, Hanis Taylor, lawyer of distinction, author of notable works on international law, late United States Min-ister to Spain, has been elected to the chair of English constitutional and on law in the School of Comparative Jurisprudence and Diplomacy of Columbia University. Mr. John Hays Hammond, of California, late engineer in-chief of Cecil Rhodes' mining opera tions in South Africa, and probably the most distinguished working mineralo gist of the time, has accepted a pro fessorship in Harvard University deal ing with the science and practice of who offered the conventional suggestion mining. These announcements are very that he must have been insane. Is it notable, for they are suggestive of new spirit in education. It means something when two schools-and two community to believe that he did it for among the greatest in the United States no graver reason than that his father or eisewhere-have by their invitation of these very notable and practical men into their teaching bodies illustrated the husband and father who heroically a respect for practical and working success-for the man of affairs as distinct from the man of pure and ideal scholarship-which has not commonly in a bath-house, or is it just to the marked the attitude of the academic world. It has been the habit of the law school to select its instructors not from among successful practitioners, but from students of abstract law who for the most part have failed to make head in practical life. And professors of mining have most commonly been book men pure and simple, full of academic knowledge about geology and chemistry, but never by any chance familiar with operations pursued with less consideration for theory and formulae than for practical results.

The working world understands that the only man who really knows things is the man who can do things; that no man is really skilled and wise whose whole knowledge has been got out of books. Nobody who wants to win a lawsuit seeks out a student of legal abstractions to take his case. Professors of geology or chemistry are not in demand to manage mining properties; landowners are not hunting professors of agriculture to operate their farms; the state is not seeking students of the ideal to put in charge of the practical operations of government. The working world understands that while these abstractionists and idealists contribute something to the materials with which practically capable men operate, they are commonly something worse than worthless as guides in practical business. But the schools have not yet generally recognized this fact; and in the organization of their teaching forces they oftener than otherwise reject the man of working knowledge for the fective man of purely academic type and experience.

This has come to be ridiculously the practice of late years, since the demand Mr. Schurman journeys to Minneap- for teachers has been so stimulated by the multiplication and growth of schools under the double impulse of private engoal we should aim at. Yet there are dowment and state support. Of the certain current goings-on that cloud the | teaching body in what are called the certainty of his conclusions. Which is great schools, only a small fraction better off today-Porto Rico, with free have had any experience of life outside trade, or Cuba, with its comparatively of academic halls and lecture-rooms. profitless independence? Which would Nothing is more common than to disthe Philippines prefer to look forward cover in visiting a modern college that to-free trade under American sover- the men who do the teaching have not eignty or independence under the Ding- one in ten ever in a working sense had ley law? We must positively find out anything to do with the things which with some degree of accuracy what in- they are teaching. The professor of law -and quite possibly the author of half denies. President Schurman himself a dozen text-books-never had a case in must agree that independence may be court in his life. The professor of agan empty same worth nothing of actual riculture never operated a farm. The this city contending with the representvalue, unless economic conditions are professor of mining never worked in a ative of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Socimine excepting in a small way perhaps ety for the custody of their children, practical considerations that imperil the calls practical experience. And so all fessedly industrious and manifestly independence programme. One con- the way through the ranks are filled up able-bodied, who came later before the cerns the domestic tranquillity of the with students and theorists, charming court and testified to their complete unfit to teach because they have no acquaintance with practical things-lit-

The meademic world is full of incompetents and mischief-makers, men like public, through its various institutions, and Cook, and Crawford, and Balley, aldo's fear of attack from his enemies, meaning, men of considerable scholar- parents from the care of their offspring.

ers because they have not had the practical acquaintance with life which enables them to determine where the sphere of ideal or abstract truth leaves off and where the sphere of practical truth begins. To this type of academically instructed but really ignorant mind there is but one kind of truth, and It is to be maintained though the heavens fall. The practical mind-the mind instructed by contact with the real things of life-knows that there may be several kinds of truth: that while the surveying instrument may say truly that it is fifty miles to Mount Hood the stagedriver may with equal and practically more precise truth say that it is sixty; and that while Johnnie may eat one apple in sixty seconds, he may not in spite of the logic eat sixty apples in an hour.

Education the world wants as it never did before, but it wants the sort of education which will enable him who receives it to see things as they are. And the thing as it is-the real thing-is not an academic theory, not the ideal fact, but the practical fact. For while the ideal fact may be vastly helpful and useful in its way, the practical fact is the real thing. To the working worldto the man with a pack on his back-It is sixty miles to Mount Hood, though all the scientific instruments in the world may declare it to be fifty.

The movement which has brought Mr. Taylor into the faculty of Columbia and Mr. Hammond into the faculty of Harvard, if it may be said to be a move ment, looks toward a greater scholastic recognition of practical as distinct from abstract truth. These men have learned to bend theory to fact, not to inelst that the fact must accommodate Itself to theory. They have not won their rank in the practical world by holding fast to theories, no matter how fine, which cannot be made to work in harness, and as instructors of youth they will not waste much time or moral force in vainly insisting that things are not what they are but what they might be or ought to be. They may stir up some dry bones and play havoc with some venerable traditions, but their ministrations in the world of education are likely to do good.

HANDICAPPED BY NUMBERS.

The man-hunt that has been in prog ess in and about Seattle for the past fortnight has developed nothing new in human nature or official acumen. the first sound of alarm the usual host of inexperienced men and pugnacious youth sprang up and out into the field, each eager for a chance to distinguish himself for bravery and incidentally to earn the offered reward for the capture or killing of the convict. Cupidity joined to the fighting instinct in men and boys of the more boastful class jumps eagerly to the front, regardless of the fitness or unfitness of its sub jects to become useful in an emergency. A wholesale demonstration of this fact was seen when the late Spanish War broke out. Boys by the hundreds presented themselves before the military authorities for soldier's duty who did not know how to handle a gun without danger to themselves and their comrades; who had not the least training in the practical school of physical endurance; whose hearts were weakened by the use of cigarettes, or excessive bloycle riding, or both, so that they could not run 200 yards without fairly gasping for breath-in brief, who had not a particle of stuff in them out of which emergency soldiers could be made-caught the war fever in its most virulent form. Many of them were rejected by men of experience in military life, but others passed muster and in due time (which was in the nature of cots of hurriedly improvised hospitals from which, if they escaped with their lives, they were "invalided home" to form the basis in later years of an enormous pension list. Some of this was avoided by the rejection of the more palpably unfit; much more of it was avoidable, but yielded to the pressure of influential friends. The pension roll a generation hence, big with the names of "Spanish War veterans," will tell the rest of the story, making plain the fact that, regardless of physical unfitness and utterly untutored in the simplest details of taking care of their bodies, many young men were permitted to "go to war" whose eagerness should have been restrained for their own and the country's good.

In a small but still perplexing way Sheriff Cudihee, of King County, Washington, has been brought up against this spirit of eagerness to be in the fray which possesses the unsultable, as well as the efficient and able-bodied. A sort of "go-as-vou-please" hunt the result of which has been to thwart repeatedly the carefully matured plans of the officer and permit the quarry to escape, has followed. A few men, steady of nerve and of well-proved marksman ship, who were on duty not to challenge Tracy, but to shoot him on sight, would have prevented the tragical occurrences that have been features the encounters with the outlaw and the posse thus far, and would have prevented the escape of the latter at different times when surrounded and brought to bay. The more inefficient men who are engaged in a chase of this kind the less probability of capture. Men taken at the Sheriff's estimate for fitness are the men that he needs. Near Gersmoother, more mannerly but less er- vais, in this state, the hunt took on "go-as-you-please" features, with a squad of state militia as an element. In Seattle the pursuing force has consisted largely of well-meaning citizens whose eagerness has outrun the Sheriff's

prudence and upset his plans. Every man to his trade, and no trade is mastered without some training. In recognition of this fact, Sheriff Cudibee. we are told has reduced his force, and with "tried men" will continue the pursuit of Tracy as long as the outlaw remains in the vicinity of Seattle. Upon this showing, a reasonable hope that the murderous convict will be taken may be based. The heavy handicap removed, the goal may be won.

As between a husband and wife, the one drunken and both disreputable, who were last week before the court in willingness to give up their three little children and "never see them again" because, forsooth, they "could not agree" in domestic life, the first are infinitely superior in character.

ship, who have no qualification as teach- In taking charge of the children of this last-named pair, the community should at least be in a position through a law covering such cases to exact a guarantee that it would not be saddled later on with the maintenance of any more of their progeny. Charity, too often blind, should not be trusted to engineer such matters. Sturdy justice, dominated by practical common sense, would be a much better guide. The precedent established by relieving this man and woman from the care and maintenance of the fruits of their union, simply be cause they were tired of each other and of their children, is, if not dangerous to the public weal, one of at least very doubtful expediency. It need not be a matter of surprise if parental irresponsibility thus encouraged shall render a commodious addition to the buildings of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Soicety an absolute necessity within a year or two. It is the part of wisdom to check a pernicious growth in its beginning. To this end it would have been well for the court to dismiss these parents with a sharp reprimand and a pointed suggestion that they adjust their differences and go to work for their children. The injunction might not have been heeded, but it would at least have shown the keen temper of the judicial mind in contrast with the easy-going, indulgent temper of charity, and perhaps have sent one pair of parental shirks out in meditative mood while conveying a wholesome warning to oth-

> uled as a theater of horrors. Its name has passed into history as representing disaster to human life, the destruction of property and the annihilation of homes. The great flood of May 31, 1889, made the term "Johnstown sufferers" a synonym of the world's sympathy and the Nation's charity. Except in name and site, the place had scarcely an existence after one wild night of storm and swirl of waters. Subsequent disas ters of lesser magnitude have followed the rebuilding of the town, and again it stands face to face with a calamity that, searching many homes, has found a glut of victime for its wrath. While this was caused by an explosion in a mine and does not differ either in cause of results from others of its class, it yet shadows the name of Johnstown with another cloud of human misery. The loss in this case will be heavy, no only in human life, but in property and in the payment of money, which, according to the custom of the Cambria Steel Company, owner of the mine, will amount to \$1000 for each family who lost an earner in the explosion. The scene at the pit's mouth, around which distraught women and wailing children are gathered, is the usual one in such cases. Between 100 and 200 blackened bodies have been drawn from it, while the missing number twice as many more. No appeal will be made to out side charity in this instance, but human sympathy, shuddering at the name of Johnstown, is awakened at the voice of this wailing and responds to its call in full measure.

Johnstown, Pa., seems to be sched-

Building operations, so seriously interfered with by the millmen's and sympathetic builders' strikes the first of May, have been resumed, though neither side in the contention admits to having capitulated or even to having made concessions looking to an amicable adjustment of differences Large sums have been lost in wages through this unfortunate strike, and the business affected has suffered in a sim-Har manner, while the public in various apparent to the public. Many workmen have, it is said, left the city, some in defiance of their unions have gone | fight when he is cornered. to work, and others are still out of work and in anything but a cheerful frame of mind. The situation is not the trouble. Settlement of industrial differences, achieved by wearing out the patience of one side or the other, is not an intelligent or permanent settlement. It leaves suspended in the industrial atmosphere the element of discontent, that at any time may alight upon industry and paralyze it.

The tragedy enacted Thursday night, in which a vengeful man took three lives and deplores the fact that his vic tims did not number twice as many, is more than shocking-it is sickening. This murderer came into a family, secemingly on his own plane in social and industrial life, became a violently and viciously disturbing element therein, and, meeting with resistance, coolly and deliberately determined to exterminate it root and branch. There are two sides to the domestic story, of course. But both by his atrocious act and his boastful tongue A. L. Beiding has proclaimed himself a member of that most dreaded and diabolical class composed of men with whom wives can neither live nor get away from. sane? Perhaps so, but his is the type of insanity which should and usually does send its possessor to the gallows rather than to the insune asylum. He himself has sense enough to see the fitnes of this and scouts the remote suggestion of defense on the ground of in-

Choice of Mr. Henry E. Dosch as the executive head of the Lewis and Clark Exposition is eminently wise. In Mr. Dosch there is combined business thoroughness and habit, great personal activity, a very considerable experience in connection with the special work to be done, and a loyal enthusiasm for Oregon and the Northwest. There is no vice of the politician about Mr. Dosch. as his management of Oregon interests at Omaha, Buffalo and Charleston has shown. His administration of the Lewis and Clark Fair will be a strictly business affair; under him there will be no jobbery and no waste due to inattention or to shiftless and loose methods. On the whole, we believe the very best man for the place to be found in the whole Northwest has been chosen.

On His Being Arrived at the Age of Twenty-three.

John Milton. How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth, Stolen on his wing my three-and-tw

year! My hasting days fly on with full career, But my late Spring no bud or blossom shew'th, Perhaps my semblance might deceive the truth That I to manhood am arrived so near; And isward riponess doth much less appear That some more timely-happy spirits endu'th. Tet be it less or more, or soon or slow, It shall be still in strictest measure even To that same lot, however mean or high, Toward which Time leads me, and the will of

Heaven All is, if I have grace to use it so THINGS LOCAL AND OTHERWISE

Tracy is still holding his place on the first page not only of Pacific Coast papers out of conservative journals as far East as Portland, Me. He arrested the coun try's attention five weeks ago, and has held it, with brief interruptions, ever since. Interest in him is deeper now ever. Extra sales of Portland and Seattle dailles are much larger than they were during the Spanish-American War, or when McKinley lay dying in Buffalo; so great is the desire to learn of the outlaw's movements. Tracy knows that he is the "cynosure of the eyes" of the whole country, and he proposes to be "hero" until his career is ended by hot lend. It is easier to accept this theory than to believe he is insane. The rea criminal loves notoriety. Tracy has won more of it than any other murderer of his day and age. And his story is not vet finished. Perhaps he is getting ready to hold up a train in the Cascades and force the engineer to detach the engine and carry him over the mountains. True he will not be safe wherever he may choose to enter the woods, because he must have food sooner or later, but he will have created a new sensation. Except on the theory of notoriety, how

voyage from Meadow Point across Puge Sound to Port Madison and his return the next night? If a criminal were among friends at Tongue Point, above Astoria, what motive could induce him to sail over to Knappton and back-track to Tongue Point by way of Lower Astoria? His piracy at Olympia is another instance. Impressing a vessel and her entire crew, single-handed, in broad daylight, is such a unique act of daring that people in London, Paris, Constantinople and Portland would read it almost with equal interest. Tracy must have considered the eager public, not his own safety. Love of notoriety is no new phase of crime. English law books tell of a case 200 years ago where 12 men, acting independently, each confessed to a mysterus murder which baffled the London police. It was proved that not one of them had the least connection with the crime With friends and relatives in the wilds near Seattle, Tracy could have secreted himself for an indefinite period, but he could not do that and get on the front page of the newspapers at the same time.

else can one account for Tracy's salling

Tracy is a menace to the community in note ways than one. He is certainly awakening the murderous instinct that we know from experience is latent in the minds of many men. He is the spark that fires the brain. I believe that Belding, the latest murderer, if he confess the whole truth, will say that Tracy "inspired" him to shoot down his victims. Suicide generally begets suicide. Murders begat murders. No metaphysical analysis is needed to demonstrate that certain minds on a balance under ordinary conditions are seriously disturbed by the recital of bloody deeds. These seem to destroy the polse, and disaster of some sort follows. It will be neither strange nor surprising if within the next month there should be a succession of homicides in Oregon and Washington. Tracy's trail of blood may not be confined to the State's Prison at Salem, to Bothell and to Woodlawn Park.

It is astonishing to hear the number of law-abiding, decent people who speak of Tracy with admiration. They seem to classify him with Funston, Wainwright, Hobson and Dewey, and are incapable of drawing a distinction between an un selfish, noble act of bravery and a deed of murderous daring. Tracy is left to a choice of death between the builet and ways has suffered from delay and the halter. He naturally prefers the less other inconveniences to an exasperat- ignoble form. In either case he dies "in ing extent. In the meantime, two his boots." Unfortunately, the penalty months have been wasted-the two best is no greater for murdering 60 men than onths in the year for building. If any | slx. He has shown great ingenuity and good has been accomplished, it is not be has proved himself a skillful marksman. The best that can be said of him is that he is no coward; but a coyote will

John Fleming Wilson, a Portland young man, has written a short romance, set at less regrettable than in the beginning of the mouth of the Columbia. It is published on another page in this issue. In a collection of short stories which came to me recently, there appeared "Malva," by Maxim Gorky, the new Russian writer, with the publisher's declaration that it was the most popular of Gorky's productions. Mr. Wilson's story, like Gorky's, deals with fisher-folk, and the Oregon man's is easily the better of the two.

Public speakers ought to remember le cal conditions when these are used to illustrate the subject in hand. Last Sunday, Miss Maud Allen, an Oregon woman, who has served as missionary in India for several years, addressed the children of the First Presbyterian Church, She compared the environment of Webfoot roungsters with those of England's Oriental possessions and dwelt briefly on the suffering occasioned by famine which followed drouth. To bring it home to her hearers, Miss Allen asked: "Now, children, suppose here in Oregon, in the course of a whole year, not a drop of rain fell, and-" That was as far as she could go. The illustration was too much, even for Dr. Hill's staid congregation. Everybody, young and old, began with a smile and ended with audible laughter, in which Miss Allen joined.

Judge McGinn tells this story. Two days after the last election, when the returns showed a very close race between McGinn and Dr. Harry Lane for State Senator, two Irishmen met. One asked

"How is it, Mike, that in so manny votes it should be nick an' nick atween Hinnery an' Dock Lane?"

"Well, I'll tell ye," was the answer. "They're bo-oth very onpopiller min, an' if ye knowed wan, ye'd be certain to vote fur th' other, an' bo-oth av thim are -d well known." But to enjoy the story, hear McGinn

tell it. You can't put the unction into cold type. The Old Country.

Josephine Daskam in Harper's, Where's the land o' Dreamland? How should I know? On the moon's further side, Where the drift clouds ride, And the stars hang low. What's the look o' Drenmland? How should I see? All the cir's silver gray,

Glinted with star spray. Here and there a tree What's the sound o' Dreamland? How should I hear? Sell tones from far below, Night's haunting cockerow.

Olden songs and dear. What's the speech o' Dreamland? How should I say? Great eyes that fill the heart, Soft hands that class and part, Calls from far away.

Where's the gate o' Dreamland? How should I tell? Sudden you stand before,

SLINGS AND ARROWS.

Thoughts on Vacation, There's a murmuring brook in a mountain re That over the boulders is flowing Where the scent of the hemlocks is spicy and

sweet, And the life-giving breezes are blowing. The grass is like velvet braeath the tall trees, The squirrel is joyously calling. The high branches whisper of far-away seas, And the needles like snowflakes are failing.

And there the mosquitoes are bigger than dogs, And never stop work for a minute, And the hillsides are sprinkled with treacher ous bogs, Each one with a rattlesnake in it.

There each stretch of woods is exactly alike, And the camper, for exercise yearning. Who starts out at dawn for a half a day's hike, Must spend the next week in return There's a surf-circled beach by the side of the

Where the billows are tossing and combing. Where the tall ships are leaving the rocks on And the skies are aglow in the gloaming.

The campfires gleam on the sand dunes by And the night birds to seaward are screaming And the moon rides above while its broad belt of light O'er the uneasy ocean is streaming.

And there the hotel bills are half a mile high, As is also the fish that they feed you, And unless you do utterly nothing but buy, The aweet Summer girl does not need you. There is nothing to do but meet each dinky

That brings crowds to the four-by-nine sta-I guess I'll not take a vacation

A Family Affair.

Tampa, Fla., July 12.—David Merrill, the Oregon convict, passed through here today, on his way to Key West, to visit his sister-in-law. He carried a gun, and was followed by a bloodhound.

Martinique, July 12.-The Oregon escaped convict, David Merrill, is at present visiting his mother in this place. He says people here do not know anything about a hot time.

Washougal, July 12.-Merrill, the partner of the notorious Tracy, was seen near here last night at the farm of his sister. He looked tired, and when asked the cause said it was a superabundance of rela-

tives Nome, July 4-David Merrill, whose brother lives on his claim 10 miles north of here, was in the city today looking for work. He found it, but made his escape immediately.

Nagasaki, July 12.-David Merrill spent the last week in Nagasaki, visiting his uncle. He denies that he is dead. Johnstown, Pa., July 12.-Among the victims of the mine tragedy was David Merrill, who was positively identified by his cousin, who is a resident of this city. Berlin, July 12.-David Merrill, the Oregon convict, is due here tomorrow to visit his brother-in-law, who promises to turn him over to the Emperor.

Black Diamond, July 12.-David Merrill, recently shot by Tracy, expired here at 1:55 this afternoon in his mother's arms. Yuba City, Cal., July 12.-David Merrill has no relatives in this city, which has achieved a National fame in conse-

That Baby.

It ain't no trouble now to find The things that used to be A-scattered round about the house, Or hid away from me.

The paper's allus right to hand. The tidy's on the chair, My hat don't leave the front hall pea 'Most 'fore I hang it there.

An' everything is orderly, An' just the way it's put, Without a raft o' cu'r'us truck A kickin' under foot,

But when I look around the room, An' see the chairs jus' so, An' all the things a settin' in The place they ought to go,

I'd give the rest o' this ol' life If I could only see That baby strewin' things around The way they used to be.

Keeping Down Expenses. "So you want your wages raised," said the trust magnate to his office boy. "Let's see, what are you getting now?" "Two dollars a week, sir," replied the

"And you want how much?" "Two dollars and 10 cents."

"Well, my boy, you go back to work and think it over. We pay our employes all that we can afford to, and feel that we are dealing very liberally with them. This corporation only made \$84,497,153 in the last six months, and we are not going to cut down our earnings by any extravagant measures. You may rest assured, however, that as long as you do your work faithfully your salary will not be reduced."

Jus' had a sort o' quiet way O' sowin' sunshine, ev'ry day, He always could skeer up a smile, An' kinder b'lleved that life's wuth while, The folks that lives ten miles away Ain't never heard of him today. But when we laid him to his rest A lump was in each feller's breast, An' I'm mietaken if he ain't Right now a joy-dispensin' saint,

Just the Thing. "I don't know what to use to raise my bread," said the young wife, petulantly; T've tried everything."

"Judging by the samples I have seen," suggested her inhuman husband,"I should think a couple of jackscrews or a derrick ought to do it." And he wondered why he got a cold supper that night.

Concerning the Chase. The posse came down like the wolf on the fold,

With rifles and pistols and shotguns untold, And the roll of their nusketry rattled around, Like the roll of the surf on the shores of the Sound.

Like police on the street when the town is That death-dealing posse at sunset was seen; Like police on the street at a general fight, That posse at dawn had departed from sight.

For the convict came forth from the brush with his gun. And the posse decided it safer to run.

And there rode a Sheriff direct to the rear, With a builst uncomfortably close to his ear; And there went a Deputy back into town, With a sturdy distaste for reward or renown,

And the sound of his panting was heard through the giade, Like an engine ascending a five per cent grade, And the convict departed, unmarked and alone, His movements unquestioned, his doings un-

The bloodhounds are plaintively loud in their For they never got half of a chance at the

trail.

And the convict continues at pleasure to roam, While the posse sings softly: "There's no place like home." -J. J. MONTAGUEL The Year's at the Spring.

Robert Browning. The year's at the Spring And day's at the morn; Morning's at seven; The hillside's dew-pearled; The lark's on the wing; The enail's on the thorn; God's in his heaven-All's right with the world!