The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postomoe at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Funday, per year.
The Weekly, per year.
The Weekly, 3 months..... To City Sub

Dully, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted 15c Dully, per week, delivered, Sundays included 20c POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexico:

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any business matter

should be addressed simply "The Oregonian." Enstern Business Office, 45, 44, 45, 47, 48, 49 Tribune building, New York City; 510-11-12 Tribune building. Chicago; the S. C. Beckwith Special Agency, Eastern representative.

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TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair; slightly cooler; YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ten

tis streets.

perature, 90 degrees; minimum temperature, 60

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1902.

FRAUDS OF THE HALF-WORLD.

Friday night's prizefight bears most striking testimony to the falsehood upon which the whole fabric of scientific pugilism is sought to be erected. The fact is that this contest of the ring, like others, is simply a brutal exhibition in bruising. There is no science about it-nothing but a fight which is protracted till one man is licked. The theory of prizefighting is that it is a science; but it is not a science, for science is classified knowledge; and as to the outcome of these contests, there is no knowledge whatever and no classification or generalization is possible where facts do not exist.

The expert view of this fight was that 30 to 4 was too great odds. Granted that Jeffries was the abler man, there was the chance blow, and the possibility of overtraining, and other contingencles, which the professed science of pugilism pretends to take account. some one or more of which might give the battle to Fitzsimmons. Now the record shows that Fitzsimmons was the abler man, and that in a moment of confidence he was taken off his guard and "knocked out" by his apparently defeated adversary. All the mass of expert opinion that has wagged so noisily for weeks was put to rout in a mo-

monster" that was mysterio elv on. dowed with some unnatural imperviousness to blows that incapacitate the ordinary mortal? Behold him in the seving, checks laid open, wild in his blows sponding with sullen ferocity to the triumphant leers of his apparent conboasted "science" could offer were utterly discredited by everything that happened, and we are left nothing but the naked fact that these two human is just as much "science" about it as there is in a builfight or in the clash of noteworthy advance in prices. two savage tribes.

Side by side with the world of honest industry there is another world of socalled sport and gayety whose devotees "science" at the San Francisco fight is of the hypotheses upon which the whole pursuit whose innate rottenness is excuses. The gambler has a fairy story about the doctrine of probabilities and cloak to cover a thieving pursuit with

the guise of intellectual respectability. The gambler chooses his way because he is too lazy to work. He wants the 1896. The day Bryan was nominated at leisure and the white hands and the good clothes of a gentleman, and he is at 49 cents; today it brings 64. Wool birthday. Old in endeavor, however, morally too knert to earn them in the has risen from 8 cents to 15, hops from he certainly was, since his life had been honest way. It is just so with outcast 2 to 20, hogs from \$3 to \$6, veal from 4 a strenuous one from his cradle. Sixth lives of shame through seduction make has established confidence, up an imposing body of fiction, but they credit and multiplied manufacturing shed no light but what is false upon the social problem. There is no more need for a betrayed woman to turn prosti- that represent rough human labor have Osawatomie, was what he was by na tute than there is for a widow or a di-Women seek to justify their ways with the excuse that they are unable to do anything else; whereas the mand due to increasing ability of a fact is they are unwilling to do any-thing else. They prefer the case of sin that will slacken at the first depression to the deprivation of honest toil. They want the clothes and the leisure of la-

dies without the price of hard work. It is an ominous thing for any race or nation, when these predatory classes are | than in 1896, and by reason of its greatgiven countenance by the ranks of honest industry and circles of social standing and intellectual discernment. Where the gambler deserves execration for his dishonest levy upon the earnings of toll credits offsets increase in commodities. and his corruption of youth, he too Perhaps Lord Farrar's credits will offoften receives smilling recognition. Where the pugilist should get that dis- the gold increase to work its normal repute which visits the female prostitute for sacrifice of the body to base uses, he too often is encouraged by the victims of his laziness and cupidity. Our modern fellowship for these parasites finds its true parallel in the demoraliging practice of the old Greeks, who elevated their courtesans to higher dignity and honor than they bestowed upon their wives.

The premiums demanded for leauring the life of King Edward at Lloyd's are

week ago for an insurance to the end porter of the sliver contention, it is of July was 30 guineas for every £100 nsured, while for policies covering the cisk to the end of August 80 guineas per £100 are asked. These rates, while gold and the consequent enrichment suggestive of a most gruesome probaoility, do not necessarily represent im- civilization. minent danger to the King's life. The risk upon a man of 60 years is at best a doubtful one, and, of course, in this case it is increased by the well-known vitiated condition of the patient's blood. While no doubt the King is as well as could be expected under the circumstances, he is still far from being a well man. The insurance business, like all others of a successful nature, is utterly levoid of sentiment; hence it may be assumed that the premium for insuring the life of the King for a few weeks is business transaction in which grave risks are declined.

GOLD OUTPUT AND RISING PRICES. When the Alaskan and South African mpulse to the gold output first apeared, some six years ago, to the question whether an increase in prices and resultant boom such as followed the California discoveries of 1849 could be expected again, the general answer of experts was in the negative. The Oregonian's opinion inclined to the affirmative, and much that has since happened

ertainly points in the direction of in-

fistion. The most satisfactory indictment of the quantitative theory of money is that found between the pages of Lord Farrar's invaluable "Studies in Currency." His method is to minimize the effect exerted by bullion upon prices, in view of the fact that commodities are exchanged, in ninety-seven cases out of a hundred, for substitutes for money, and that the old idea of a world. full of commodities being measured off against the metallic money in existence has been relegated to oblivion by the modern development of credit. But the answer of M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, the French economist, to the question of present gold production and prices differs from Lord Farrar's. He is disposed to grant the quantitative hypothesis, but to palliate its force in the present situation by reference to the multiplication of commodities which are to e measured against it. "Will the \$400,000,990 coming regularly every year into the world," asks M. Beaulleu in the Economiste Francaise, "have the effect of raising the price of ordinary merchandise and the shares of companies which produce it? In a certain measure such a result is not impossible. but probably only in a limited degree, for the output in well-known markets usually expands at such a rate that, whatever the demand, the supply is rapidly pressing beyond it."

The question gains in pertinence and concern, in view of the reopening of the Rand mines and the inevitable prodigious accession of gold to the world's circulating medium. After a short period the mines in the Rand, which have been closed during the Boer War, will not only have resumed the production of \$100,000,000 per annum, but will have reached \$150,000,000. The mines of Australia, China, Chile, Siberia, India and West Africa are likely to increase their output to such an extent that in 1905 the total annual production of the world will amount to \$400,000,000, as compared with \$106,000,000 in 1885. M. Beaulieu estimates that the total amount of gold now in circulation is \$10,000,000,000. In a quarter of a century, if M. Beaulieu's estimate is accurate, the amount of gold in circulation will be doubled.

If there is anything at all in the quantitative theory of money, and much as new-school authorities have ralled against it, there still remains the sim-How about the "old man" that ple fact that gold, the only real money, former. couldn't stay? How about this "human is valuable for its commodity properties, this increased production of gold | fit to the farmers of the Pacific Northmust certainly tend to appreciating prices, unless offset by compensatory influences. M. Beaulieu points out that enth round-nose broken, mouth bleed- the increase of population in the civilized countries and the development of now coming on here would be worth and distressed in his whole aspect, re- Asiatic and other semi-civilized countries will create a demand for capital for the extension of present business The best conclusions this and the exploitation of new fields. The countries which are now on a silver or paper standard will consume a large amount of the precious metal in the conversion of their currency. Therebrutes pummeled each other until one fore, and for the other reason already was beaten into unconsciousness. There stated—the multiplication of manufactures-the French authority expects no There is no way of judging of the fu

tory of the past six years there is much to persuade the unprejudiced mind that interpretation of those who witnessed live by preying upon each other and gold production has increased prices. upon the public. The breakdown of and therefore is somewhat responsible for the notable business activity that rejoiced over its tragical ending. If s faithful indication of the utter falsity permeates the civilized world from the anybody is inclined to regard the state-United States even to the decrepit com- ment that his "soul goes marching on" pretentious fabric of the half-world is munities of Italy and Spain. The fairbuilt up. Prizefighting is not the only est test of this matter is in those com- life, character and exploits of the old sought to be covered by a veneer of fair human labor, unrefined or complicated by credit or manufacturing processes. Here in Oregon, for example, we have ness in the more than forty-three years the similarity of his craft to the chances firewood sawn and hewn into cord that have passed since the closing of business; but it is all invention. The lengths. The farmer gets \$4 a cord for on the scaffold in Charlestown, Va. Depalayer about "systems" is merely a it today, compared with \$3 in 1896. Salmon taken from the Columbia River | John Brown's struggle for life and freesalis at 7 cents a pound from the fisherman's boat, as against 31/2 cents in Chicago Walla Walla wheat was quoted of fact he had not yet reached his 60th vomen. The tales of girls forced into cents to 8. While the gold standard in descent from Peter Brown, a carpen and transportation facilities so as to cheapen many commodities, the things Rock, December 22, 1829, John Brown, of increased tremendously in purchasing power compared with gold. Making every allowance for the increased deand send these prices of wood and fish correspondingly down-it seems impossible to doubt that the value of an ounce of gold in human labor is less today er plenitude. An interesting commentary on this development could be framed out of Lord Farrar's exposition. of the way in which multiplication of planted his feet on the 'Rock of Ages'set M. Beaulieu's new markets, leaving effect upon the rudimentary processes of exchanging gold dust for raw salmon. A significant and timely contribution to this interesting inquiry is offered by Mr. Bryan in his Boston speech. That

picturesque demagogue never tires of

heavy output of gold since 1896 fully

justifies the demand of that year for

the silver basis. Nothing could be more

idiotic or more insolent. Not more

circulation's harvest from free coinnge;

highly probable that the discredit into which silver fell between 1890 and 1896 contributed potently to the search for and purification of the currencles of all

WHEAT'S STRONG POSITION.

With July corn making a record over 15 cents per bushel higher than wheat, and oats selling up to within 2 cents per bushel of the premier cereal, the sluggishness of the latter at this period is certainly remarkable. If we credit all of this remarkable activity in oats and corn to speculation, the fact still remains that wheat statistics show that cereal to hold a much stronger position than either of the coarser grains. The visible wheat supply in this country is down to 20,000,000 bushels, the smallest amount since 1898, the decrease in the month of June being the heaviest in that month for the past seven years. Stocks of wheat in the United States and Canada fell off over 11,000,000 bushels last month, following a decrease of 17,500,000 bushels in May and 22,731,000 bushels in April, a total of nearly 52,000,-000 bushels for the second quarter of the

In Europe the supplies decreased 12,-000,000 bushels in May and June, com pared with decreases of only 2,000,000 for the corresponding periods in 1901 and 1900. The men who have put up their money to force the price up on corn and cats are confronted with a crop of the former which promises to be a record-breaker, while the oats crop is also much larger than usual. With wheat it is generally admitted that the crop of 1902 is 125,000,000 bushels smaller than that of 1901, and some very reliable authorities have estimated the prospective yield as high as 150,000,000 bushels smaller than that of last year. The uses to which corn and oats can be put are limited in comparison with wheat, and it accordingly became necessary for the perators who secured control of these reals to buy on purely speculative acount much larger proportionate quantitles than they would have been obliged o buy of wheat. In other words, if the ame ellque which cornered corn and oats had engineered a wheat deal on the same magnificent scale, the great demand for the cereal for other than speculative purposes would have helped them to lift prices without the necessity for such an excessive outlay, and they would have had no such unwieldy corpse" on hand as was left after the close of the corn deal.

Wheat at the present time is suffering om a lack of attention from the speculative public. The American visible as announced last Monday, was over 7,000,000 bushels smaller than on a corresponding date last year, 25,500,000 bushels smaller than on a corresponding date in 1900, and 10,500,000 bushels small-er than in 1899. With the American visible down near low-water mark, and the coming crop estimated at 125,000,00 bushels less than that of last year, a great deal of bullishness might be expected from these figures alone. Another and equally important factor in the situation is the heavy damagcaused by excessive rains. Some idea of the extent of this damage is shown by the receipts in Chicago for the week ending July 19, but 5 per cent of which graded No. 2, compared with 61 per cent grading No. 2 on the same date last year. This off-grade stuff may hang over the market for a time and hold prices down, but the foreigners will not take it to sour on ocean passage, and it must pass into competition with corn and cats for animal food, and thus go out of competition with good wheat.

much to the advantage of price in the Ninety-cent corn is of but little benewest, but if some speculative philanthropist will take advantage of th strong statistical position of wheat and give it a twist, the 40,000,000-bushel cros several million dollars more than it is worth at the present time. Speculation in food products is not always regarded favorably, but it is apparently the one thing lacking in the wheat market at the present time.

"HIS SOUL GOES MARCHING ON." "John Brown, of Osawatamie," is a stupendous subject. That is to say, his name suggests a stupendous era in our history, in which he appeared upon the ture but by the past, and in the his- stage intermittently for a term of years as martyr or fanatic, according to the the play and sympathized with or reprobated his part in it, and shuddered or as fanciful merely, the fact that the modities that consist almost wholly of man pass under review periodically should do much to dispel such doubt. Criticism has abated much of its harsh-

> As "old John Brown" he has becom known to history, though as a matter widened ter by trade and a Puritan by intensconviction, who was one of the sturdy company that landed on Plymouth ture, environment and training-forces which, acting singly, make a distinguishing mark upon human life, but when acting in conjunction govern it with supreme power. Greeley says of him: "John Brown had very little of ate which desired to deny the Philipwhat is called education; poverty and pines a popular assembly, and refused

hard work being his principal teachers." Redpath, his intimate follower and ad- ard which its government, trade, banks miring biographer, says of him: "He was no politician. He despised that class with all the energy of his determined nature. He was too large a man to stand on any party platform. He the Eternal Truth-and was therefore never shaken in his policy or his principles." He was a hard-working, but not an accumulative, man, and, though intensely attached to his secluded home at North Elba, in the Adirondacks to which place his body was borne from the scaffold to the grave, he was for the greater part of his life a wanderer.

remaining comparatively few years in the refreshing assumption that the any one place. "A fanatic," say some, "in his views upon the slavery question." "A martyr to the cause of truth and right, say others. Without stopping to money, but less, would have been the cuss these diverse opinions, the bitterness of which has long since died out, it still very high. The figures quoted a and instead of gold serving as a sup- can truly be said that he was an im- the days of slavery and "plantation" ling.

practical man, who was personally overwhelmed by the fearleseness with which he backed his principles by his effort. The pronounced character of his endeavor gave such affright to the state that a chronicler of the time says: Virginia held her breath until she heard the old man was dead."

Yet the subtle inference of this same endeavor-calm, unflinching, devoid of railing, earnest, determined-was a working force in the events that followed, terminating at last in the abolition of slavery. The power of this influence can hardy be overestimated; certainly it cannot be clearly defined. Possibly a fanatic, he was yet given a great work to do. This he did in his own way -blunderingly, as it seemed at the time; effectively, as it now appears, he did it and passed on. He made no complaint of the hardships of his life, which were often bitter in the extreme, and he gloried in death as an honor, and urged his family not to regard the manner of it as degrading.

It meant something to be a friend of old John Brown in the time of his need. Criticism, contempt, ostracism, fell upon those who essayed this role during the time of his incarceration in the Jefferson County (Va.) prison, and who accompanied his remains on their unhonored journey to their burial-place at North Elba. For years thereafter none but the more radical of the abolitionists spoke or wrote of him as a God-fearing man, consecrated to what

he believed to be duty. But the austerities of those days have dissolved or disappeared in the trail of the years; the gentle influences of time have softened the harsh judgment that mercilesaly fell upon his attempt to incite the slaves of Virginia to insurrec tion, and it is now possible to find in the stern conscience of the Puritan some extenuation of as erratic and ill-advised a blow as ever was struck in the name of freedom. The peaceful abolishment of negro slavery through an uprising of those in bondage was a chimera born of intense feeling. In the light of subsequent events, how puny and ill-advised John Brown's supreme effort appears! Yet, reading closely between the lines of his life and its endeavor prior to this, how impossible not to see in this wild culmination the logical sequence of a coalition between the conscience and determination of a strong and unyielding nature, to which half measures, as applied to principles and purposes, were unknown. And, after all, how impossible in the multiplication of words to add anything to the estimate voiced in the words:

John Brown's body lies moldering in the grave, But his soul goes marching on -words deemed worthy to be sung as supplemental to the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," with the same hallelujah

THE SENATE'S HIGH STANDARD.

The opposition to Governor La Folette, of Wisconsin, vaunts itself upon the alleged impracticability of his proposed electoral reforms, which are the direct primary and the popular election of United States Senators. Wisconsin discussion is therefore reviving the old question of electing Senators by vote of the people, and the "stalwart" wing are reviving the old argument of Senator Hoar, which was recently put in attractive form by Senator Lodge in an address before Yale University. stronger arraignment of the direct election of Senators is apt to be made than the one Mr. Lodge drew up in that address. He said:

If the Senate is placed upon the same basis as the House and is chosen in the same way by the same constituency its character and meaning impart, the states will be hopele meaning impart, the state of the constitution will be destroyed, centralization will advance with end cannot be foretold Senator Lodge ignores the real and

bylous evil of the present situation. Today in the State Legislatures the interests of the people are not seldom sacrificed to the personal ambitions of politicians who aspire to be elected United States Senators. Weeks are devoted to needless balloting for rival can didates whose claims would be promptly settled at the polls. Intrigues for reelection to the United States Senate not seldom block the business of half a dozen Legislatures. Delaware today is without any representation. This is the criticism made upon Senator Lodge's plea for the perpetuity of the present method of elections to the United States Senate. The Philadelphia Press, a conservative paper, a warm supporter of the Administration, re minds Senator Lodge that the Senate, which he has selected for defense, eulogy and praise in his recent address. was most deeply discredited during the recent session. Senator Tillman violently assaulted Senator McLaurin on the floor of the Senate, and Senator Bailey assaulted Senator Beveridge in the Senate chamber, but out of session, even as Representative Brooks, of South Carolina, made his assault upon Senator Charles Sumner as he sat at his desk writing after the adjournment cember 2, 1859, witnessed the end of of the Senate. Senator Money, of Mississippi, has been before the Police Court for stabbing a car conductor with a penknife, and another Senator only escaped the Police Court by a heavy payment. The Philadelphia Press fairly says that it is absurd for Senator Lodge to pretend that a body in which such private and personal lapses are not infrequent would be in any grave danger of lesing in quality, submitting to the hazards of choice by ordinary American citizens in a popular election But the strongest point in this indict-

nent of the United States Senate is the fact that it was in the United States Senate that Cuba failed of justice, that the National policy which Cuban reciprocity represents was defeated without a vote. It was the United States Sento give the Philippines the gold standand people demand. In the matter of Cuba and the Philippines the Senate was wrong, and the House was right The Senate is the notorious engrosse; of patronage, the notorious evangelist of personal favoritism; It is the Senate that is conspicuous for its record of increased expenditure. Nothing but the personal remonstrance and expostulation of a Republican of commanding in fluence, like Senator Spooner, prevented Senator Bailey, of Texas, a leader in his own party and a man of superior abil- ropolitan life. ity, from carrying his assault upon Sen ator Beverldge to a most disgraceful extremity. The point we seek to make is that the atmosphere of the Senate must be exceedingly low and vulgar, or men of superior natural parts like Bailey would not venture to degrade it. The record of the United States Senate, measured by its manners, is as bad today, relatively worse, than it was in

manners, when sectional hates were bitter and the whisky habit was far more common than today. Senator Lodge seems indifferent to the fact that the anti-Cuban reciprocity cabal in the Seaate was permitted through the minority rule to defeat the passage of a National measure asked for by the President, by the House, by the people and by Mr. Lodge himself. How long does Mr. Lodge expect that the United States Senate's present method of election will survive the destruction of popular respect for the political atmosphere and

political record of the Senate?

Senator Hawley and his clique, for the failure of the Army reorganization measurea Secretary Root, a very able man, proposed measures of far-reaching Army reform, which have been beaten by the spite of General Miles and his friends on both sides of the Senate chamber. Of course, the worst sin of all was the Senate's defeat of Cuban trade reciprocity. The President dignified it by making it the subject of a special message, but the Senate was permitted to kill it. There are some fine, patriotic men in the United States Senate, notably Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, who was a gallant soldler of the Union in his youth, and eloquently resents any mean assault upon the American soldier today; then there are Senators Platt of Connecticut and Foraker of Ohio, who stand up stiffly for the American flag and all it implies. But there are too many in the United States Senate from the North who were sent there simply because they were successful money-makers, men of no political intelligence, nor any financial intelligence, either, because a man may be a narrow-minded, sharp trader and have not the slightest knowledge or grasp of a broad question of National finance. One of the most successful and brilliant bank officials of New York City was a rabid "free-silverite" and supporter of Bryan.

of this city, would be a joke, were it not that in waste of time and generally unsatisfactory-not to say harmful-results it is somewhat too serious to permit this classification. As it is, it is a common joke among the teachers of the lower grades, who are required to instruct their classes in the rudiments of music, having been compelled to take a course of instruction themselves for a period of six months in order to do this with some show of acceptability. Fancy the result. Young women who have neither time nor tune, some of whom (without discredit to their necessary qualifications as public school teachers) can with difficulty tell "Yankee Doodle from "Old Hundred," must go through the squeaking, rasping farce of teaching their pupils to sing! No wonder the children learn to whang simple ditties through their noses and croak like frogs in attempting notes too high for their vocal powers. No wonder that teachers dread the weekly or fortnightly visit of the superintendent of music (?) and breathe a sigh of relief when it is over, or that mothers at home, who have some idea of harmony and a wholesome disgust for nasal tones, clap their hands distractedly to their cars when their little daughters sing school songs to their dolls, while their young sons, in shrill falsetto, attempt to drown their sisters' voices. Running all children without regard to their natural tendencies through the drawing mill is bad enough, but that, at least, is a slient educational fad, while the fad for music makes itself heard in discordant notes above the cheerful sounds of family life in hundreds of well-ordered homes.

As a church that holds fast to the traditions of orthodoxy, the body known as the United Presbyterians is conspicuous among Protestant denominations. Eschewing argument, it meets intelligent doubt with denial and reassertion of tronclad belief. Higher criticism of the Bible it denominates unbellef under a specious literary name, and it reaffirms its unswerving adherence to the historical belief of the Protestant church in the verbal inspiration and inerrancy of the Scriptures. A position of this kind leaves no room for argument. It shuts off all opportunity for the exercise of reason, and seeks boidly to stiffe The research of legitimate inquiry. scholars is ignored and the reverent inquiry of godly men is stigmatized as unholy. Said John Greenleaf Whittier, poet, of reverence and humility: I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground

Ye tread with boldness shod; I dare not fix with mete and bound The love and power of God.

It is pleasant to believe that the dank and file of the membership of the churches, no doubt including the one above mentioned, indorse the tender, reverent, humane view of the Quaker poet rather than the tenets of a stiff-necked theology that seeks to "fix with mete and bound the love and power of God."

Several months since the Port of Portland Commission received bids for a drydock, and found that the lowest was \$190,000 or more. All were rejected. Now the contract has been let for \$163,-000. So the board knew just what it was doing when it declined to be hurried. A drydock is needed, and needed badly; but the public wants the right kind of a dock and the right kind of a price. The latter seems to be assured by the care and prudence of the commission. We shall know about the former in course of time.

Bryan is against prosperity "until it

enables the father to educate his fam-

that some boys have to sell papers.

This is, in effect, his old solicitude that

the poor are not rich. So long as any-

body could be better off than he is, our Government is a failure. The unthink ing nature which Bryan credits his followers with is one of the wonders of the The visiting Californian who wants increased ringing of street-car bells must be the confederate of the eye doctors, for much more of that sort of noise would tend to deafen the entire population. The man who drives pellmell across a street-car track without first looking to see if a car is in sight,

whether in San Francisco or Portland

has a thing or two to learn about met-

And now they say that Liang Chen is also very handy with the interroga tion point. Mr. Wu was unique in this particular, and we delighted in him, but we had hoped that his successor might give us something new. Ther are questions in regard to our treatment of the Chinese that too frequently and too politely pressed become embarraesSPENCER'S LAST WORD.

New York Times "The volume herewith issued I can say with certainty will be my last."

So writes Herbert Spencer in the preface to "Facts and Comments." The sage has finished his self-imposed task and lays down his pen. To all his innumerable disciples this little proem to his final message to the world will have a touching significance. For many it will deepen greatly the realization of what they owe him. To that debt this volume adds greatly. Fragmentary though it may be said to be, in the sense of a lack of systematic correlationship, yet it bears everywhere the marks of a mature phi-The Senate is responsible, through losophy, as complete and as consistent as it is probably given to any human philos-ophy to be. It is most appropriate that the very last of these brief essays on a great variety of subjects should be one on "Ultimate Questions," these involving the Great Enigms of space, time and ex-

The aim of all Mr. Spencer's studies, i can be said without denial even by the enemies of what he taught, has been the naked truth of things. That he has al-ways been honest in it is to be hoped, above all sincere question. That he is wrong in the literal logic which he has applied to the problems of religion any one may believe, if he can. But he was certainly not wrong in presenting his own conscientious conclusions at their best, and in supplementing them, even on the verge of the grave, with a last word, the fruit of supreme inward contempla

"that those who have relinquished the creed of Christendem occupy themselves exclusively with material interests and material activities-thinking nothing of the How and the Why, of the Whence and the Whither. It may be so with some of the uncultured, but it is certainly not so with many of the cultured. In the minds of those intimately known to me the 'riddle of existence' fills space far larger than the current conception fills in the minds of men in general."

In the course of this essay he makes what he considers the nearest approach that is possible to a definition of con-sciousness. Just before it is the trite remark: "It seems a strange and repugof consciousness at death there ceases to he any knowledge of having existed, to consciousness, he continues: "We Music, as taught in the public schools only infer that it is a specialized and individualized form of that Infinite and Eternal Energy which transcends both our knowledge and our imagination and at death its elements lapse into the In-finite and Eternal Energy whence they were derived."

That may be regarded as the best sim-illude of a creed that pure scientific obt-losophy has ever proposed. It certainly goed a step beyond agnosticism, unless the fact that it is inference and not belief be pleaded.

The thought which he gives us as to space is awe-inspiring. He says: Thelet and agnostic must agree in re ing the properties of space as inherent, eternal, increated—as anteceding all creation. If creation has taken place, and all evolution, if evo-lution has taken place. Hence if we could penetrate the mysteries of existence there would remain still more transcendent myste ries. . . And then comes the thought of this universal matrix itself, anteceding alike creation or evolution, whichever be assumed. and infinitely transcending both, alike in extent and duration; since both, if conceived at all, must be conceived as having had beginnings, while space had no beginning. The thought of this blank form of existence which, explored in all directions as far as imagination can each has, beyond that, an unexplored region ompared with which that part which imagina-ion has traversed is but infinitesimal—the thought of a space compared to which our sidereal system dwindles to point, is a thought too overwhelming to be dwelt upon. Of late years the consciousness that without origin or cause infinite space has ever existed, and must ever exist, produces in me a feeling from which I shrink

After that come the two words, "The End," and the volume is closed. It is closed. It is like the locking of the door of exit from life after the entity has

passed out. There is undeniable sadness in this in evitable blank wall of nothingness against which exhaustive philosophy must find itself estopped. And that such andness should cast its gray hue over the culmination of an existence like that of Her est nitch of sublimation, is as inexplica ble to many as a metaphysical problem, as infinity is in the light of physics. The nature of "Facts and Comments

is chiefly that of dropped threads of philosophic research. Much of it, however, relates to sociology and some portions to the ethics of business and politica Most of the deep problems of our latter-day civilization are considered. The univer sality of the author's studies is most striking. He devotes several pages to fundamental criticism of music, in which many critics whose talents are cost in the stereotyped molds may find much implied rebuke. There is nothing more con vincing than his short treatise on "Feel-ing versus Intellect," in which he show that the former is the chief component of mind. An over-valuation of teaching he finds, is necessarily a concomitant of the erroneous interpretation of mind which undervalues the emotional nature. The feelings are really the masters, the intellect the servant. The assumption that when men are taught what is right they will do what is right, is contraby everyday experience. "Were it fully understood," he concludes, "that the emo-tions are the musters and the intellect the servant, it would be seen that little can be done by improving the servant while the masters remain unimproved."

What Mr. Spencer calls "rebarbariza-tion" he regards as due to the excessive cultivation of athletics and the exalt tion of war and he shows how imperial-ism is slavery for the upper as well as the nether classes, for the Emperor as well as the vassal. He marks the British well as the vassal. He marks the British tendency toward more pronounced impe-rialism, particularly in the lessening of the legislative functions of Parliament and in the usurpation of them by the Ministry. He finds the same opprossion in the excessive taxation of today as in the corvee exacted from the peasantry by the nobles under the feudal regime. utters this warning for men who glory their country's military supremacy: "So long as they continue to conque other peoples and to hold them in subjec-tion, they will readily merge their per-sonal libertles in the power of the state and hereafter as heretofore accept the slavery that goes along with imperial-ism." Under the head of "Patriotism" he denounces the methods by which Eng-land has acquired over 80 territorial poslly," basing the complaint on the fact sessions; her practical annexation of th Soudan and her interference in the internel affairs of the Transvaal, making "sistance the excuse for desolating war. Mr. Spencer has a word to say about "use-inheritance" in opposition to the the ory that all the phenomena of evolution may be explained by "the sufficiency of natural selection."

The Wenkest Thing.

Which is the weakest thing of all Mine heart can ponder? The sun a little cloud can pall With darkness youder? The cloud, a little wind can move Where'er it listeth? The wind, a little leaf above

Though sere, realsteth?

What time that yellow leaf was green, My days were gladder; But now, whatever Spring may mean, I must grow sadder

Ah, me! a leaf with sighs can wring My lips asunder? Then is mine heart the weakest thing liself can pender.

Yet. Heart, when sun and cloud are pined And drop together, And at a blast which is not wind

The forests wither.
Thou, from the darkening deathly curse
To gjory breakest,
The Strongest of the universe

Guarding the weakest

THINGS LOCAL AND OTHERWISE.

Once more a movement is on foot to establish a public market on the old Mechanics' Pavilion block. If a considerable number of Portland housewives had the "market" spirit, a central place for distributing "garden truck" would have eon established years ago. The trouble is that no start was ever made. In early days, Portland lacked the German gardener who, cultivating 10 or 15 acres of rich soil near a city, could win a ompetency before he was 45 and send his younger boys to college. Only those Portland women who learned it elsewhere know the convenience and comfort of a well-regulated market. Natives have missed the exertion and the pleasure of "shopping" three times a week, immediately after breakfast, layweek, immediately after breakfast, ing in supplies of perishable food. Carrying the market basket is one burden that has not been laid on the Portland woman's back. Beginning a generation ago, the Chinese gardener, with a deep, well-filled basket at each end of a pole, visiting the kitchen stoop every morning, was a boon to the average housewife, and in later years the industrious Italian carting his fresh products has been no unwelcome visitor.

But in a market you get an "assort-If the peas of the first stall ent." ook stale you prospect around until you find some whose succulence is above suspicion. If everything some day is not up to your standard you can at least make a choice among the second rate. And in every half good market you will always find flowers, not florists' offerings, but the sort that you would like to pick out of your own garden, suited to a slender purse. There is a sociability, too, at market that you will find nowhere else at that time of day. You are sure to meet half your neighbors there and to receive and give a good many cheerful greetings, and maybe hear a bit of interesting news. Women who are able o keep carriages do not consider marketng beneath their dignity and use the vehicle and driver when engaged in the mportant morning's duty. Senators' wives in Washington do this, using the footman as burden-bearer during the journey among the stalls. Maybe Mrs. Senator will meet her colored laundress at the Spring chicken counter. The markethouse is a great democracy.

One market is not going to be sufficient for Portland. At least five will be needed: three on the West Side and two on the East. I am familiar with an Eastern town of 8,000 people where a market was established by a small effort and is now one of its permanent institutions. Enough people live within walking distance of the old Mechanics' Pavilion to furnish profitable patronage for, say 30 vegetable gardeners, Whether they will be willing to visit the market in preference to buying at their own doors and ordering by telephone what they cannot thus buy can be determinel only by trials. If demand for a market in that locality be demonstrated it is certain others will follow.

There was put on cale last week at the leading book and department stores a pamphlet of 90 pages, entitled "Roses at Portland, Oregon, and How to Grow Them." It is published by the Portland Rose Society and consists of papers and an address by Mr. Frederick V. Holman and Mr. William S. Sibson. As a foreword the society says of the authors:

These gentlemen are not merely theorists; they are practical amateur resegrowers who, for many years, have cultivated roses for reccention and pleasure only, and as a relaxation ent worries and business cares Their experience in cultivating roses at Port-iand and its vicinity will be of great value to every one desiring to grow the queen of flow-They have kindly consented that this pamiclightful branch of horticulture and

Mr. Holman as his share of the pam phlet has done for rose culture what Dr. Pole did for the study of whist, i. e., made a book for beginners. Nearly every other work on whist pre-supposes that the reader knows something of the game and begins with the refinements. Just so with books on rose culture. authors assume that they are writing for experienced rose growers. Mr. Holman pre-supposes only a desire on the part of the reader to grow fine roses and then beginning with the a, b, c, of the matter lays a sound foundation for the culture of fine roses.

If a second edition of the pamphiet should be issued I hope it will have a broader title. What is said about roses at Portland will apply with equal force to roses at any other place in Western Oregon as well as to Scattle, Tacoma and other Puget Sound cities. The price of the pamphiet is 50 cents and it is sold for the benefit of the Portland Rose Society.

In his talk last Thursday at Boston on harmony, Mr. Bryan said: "With the exception of the tariff question, the Republican party has not in recent years honestly submitted a single important issue to the judgment of the ballot, or even to the judgment of the members of its own party." If Mr. Bryan will look over the files of the Lincoln Journal for June, 1896, he will note an important declaration on the currency question. Let him turn to the November files. same year, and he will note how the ballot resulted.

Sometimes it is not necessary to submit an issue formally and await the result of the ballot. About four years ago a United States man-of-war was destroyed in the harbor of Havana, There was no vote; still the King of Spain knows this country's sentiments.

Friends in Paradise.

Henry Vaughan.
They are all gone into the world of lighti And I alone alt lingering here; Their very memory is fair and bright, And my sad thoughts doth clear:—

it glows and glitters in my cloudy breast, Like stars upon some gloomy grove, or those faint beams in which this hill is dreat,

I see them walking in an air of glory,
Whose light doth trample on my days:
My days, which are at best but dull and hoary, Mere glimmering and decays.

O hely Hope! and high Humility, High as the heavens above! These are your walks, and you have shew'd

To kindle my cold love. Dear, beauteous Death, the jewel of the just

Shining no where, but in the dark; What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust, Could man outlook that mark! He that hath found some fledg'd bird's nest may know At first sight, If the bird be flown;

But what fair well or grove he sings in now, That is to him unknown.

And yet, as Angels in some brighter dreams Call to the soul, when man doth sieep; So some strange thoughts transcend our wonted themes, And into glory peep.