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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 62 deg.; minimum, 52. Precipitation, .03 inch.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and warmer; northwest winds.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1904.

MR. FAIRBANKS.

Charles Warren Fairbanks, who probably will be named for the Vice-Presidency by the National Republican Convention this week, is a man of good abilities and high character. He is a native of Ohio, is 52 years of age, was reared on a farm, studied law and removed to Indiana in 1874, where he has since resided. He soon gained a conspicuous position at the bar of Indianapolis, acquired a moderate fortune—though not large wealth—was elected to the United States Senate in 1897 and reelected in 1903. He was a delegate at large to the Republican National Convention at St. Louis in 1896, and was temporary chairman of the convention; was again a delegate at large in 1900, and as chairman of the committee on resolutions reported the platform.

Senator Fairbanks is a man of unassuming demeanor and agreeable address. He is more noted for judicious tact than for aggressive ability; yet is known for a quiet firmness and resolution that never fail him. He sees quickly the essential points of any subject to which he directs his attention, and he speaks with the easy air of an advocate rather than with the studied energy and balanced periods of the professional orator. He can be depended on for sense, for judgment and for fidelity. The Republican party will make no mistake if it nominates him. Yet to such a man the Vice-Presidency can be no object of desire. His term as Senator will last as long as the term of the Vice-Presidency, and in ordinary conditions the position of Senator has the greater importance. Possibly Mr. Fairbanks may think he would be more likely to succeed to the Presidency next term from the Vice-Presidential office than from his seat in the Senate; or again, he may feel that he is scarcely at liberty to decline a place for which his party is urging him, with a practical unanimity.

PORT ARTHUR.

Port Arthur will certainly fall, unless Russia can soon obtain command of the sea, of which, however, there is no appearance of probability. For Russia, with all the troops she may be able to bring up, cannot now relieve Port Arthur from the land side. The forces of Japan on the Liao Tung Peninsula, to all appearance, are surely established and so fortified that the Russians cannot dislodge them by land attack, and established thus in the rear of Port Arthur, and supplied from the sea under protection of the Japanese fleet, they will be able to beat off any attack by the Russians upon their rear. The condition is one which, if not relieved, can have but one termination—the fall of Port Arthur. And yet this may not occur for a considerable time.

There is no stronghold so strong that it cannot be taken, under conditions such as these. The strength of Gibraltar lies in England's command of the sea. Otherwise, Gibraltar would have been wrested from her long ago. Every fortified place is sure to yield to the effort of besiegers who have strength enough to shut it up from succor. In our Civil War Vicksburg fell, through siege, but it cannot properly be said that what is usually called the siege of Richmond was in reality a siege at all. For Richmond never was cut off from communication with the states of which she was the capital city. There were three railroad lines on which trains came and went daily; and finally the city was abandoned by the Confederates because it became apparent that these avenues were about to be closed.

The siege of Sebastopol stood on grounds somewhat similar. Sebastopol never was cut off from communication with Russia. The principal forts, on one side, after the most terrible bombardment in the history of war, were carried by assault; yet the remainder of the fortress was still practically impregnable. The situation was, however, soon after relieved by negotiations for peace, and Sebastopol at the end stood unconquered.

But at Port Arthur the situation is wholly different. The place is completely isolated; it can get no relief, as it appears, either by land or sea. Its capture, which seems highly probable, within a short time, will be a great triumph for Japan. Nor is it likely that the Japanese, if they once take it, will ever again relinquish it. And the Japanese manifestly believe they can take it.

THE CONDITIONS THAT AWAIT THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

A Democrat of high political intelligence has recently in the New York Sun set forth some reasons for his belief that the unexpected dark horse may win at St. Louis, even as Franklin Pierce did in 1852. This correspondent is a Southern man from Richmond, Va. Cass was defeated in 1848 for the Presidency by a third party composed of Free-Soil Democrats, who were sufficiently numerous in the State of New York to give the electoral vote of that state to Taylor. When the Baltimore Democratic Convention assembled in 1852 it was plain that in order to secure the election of its candidate the breach which had been shown by Van Buren's candidacy in 1848 must be repaired, for the Free-Soil Democrats still held the balance of power in the pivotal state of New York. Substitute Bryan and anti-Bryan for Hunkers and Barnburners and the condition of 1852 is somewhat reproduced in 1904. Of the four men most in Democratic favor before the National Democratic Convention of 1852 one came from New York, one from Pennsylvania, one from Michigan and one from Illinois. These four popular favorites were Cass, Buchanan, Marcy and Douglas. There were a half dozen minor candidates, which included among others Joseph Lane, of Oregon, and Daniel S. Dickinson, of New York. On the first ballot Cass had 116 votes, Buchanan 93. Cass obtained once 173 votes, Buchanan 104 votes, Marcy 97, while the highest vote obtained by Douglas was 92. On the thirty-fifth ballot Virginia, whose preference had been expressed for Buchanan, cast her votes for Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire. New Hampshire had thus far voted for Cass, a native of that state. On the forty-sixth ballot Kentucky joined Virginia; on the forty-eighth ballot Pierce's vote rose to 55. On the next and final ballot there was a spontaneous and nearly unanimous movement of the convention toward Pierce, and he received 282 out of the entire 288 votes.

To present in 1904 such a situation as existed in 1852 the veteran Democrat who writes the Sun says that Cleveland, Gorman, Olney and Hill, four Democratic warhorses, like Buchanan, Marcy, Cass and Douglas, should divide the field at St. Louis, and finally, after nearly fifty ballotings, they should be set aside in favor of a new man, a young man, identified with Democratic party struggles and favorably known by Democratic Congressmen. Of course Pierce was not an "unknown man" in his party; he was Speaker of the New Hampshire Legislature when he was but 27 years of age; when he was but 28 he was sent to Congress and served two terms. At 34 years of age he was elected to the United States Senate. The son of a Revolutionary soldier, he served with credit in the Mexican War as a volunteer; he was the most brilliant jury lawyer of his state from 1842 to 1852, and he declined a re-election to the United States Senate in January, 1852, in favor of Charles G. Atherton, who in June of that year was elected Senator. Pierce had always been a pro-slavery Democrat of the bitterest type.

The New York Tribune said of Pierce on July 10, 1852: "We regard him as the bitterest, harshest, most pro-slavery and proscriptive Hunker in the entire North." Horace Greeley knew his man and did not underrate him, and the events of Pierce's Administration show clearly that the South knew exactly what they were about when they preferred Pierce to Cass, Marcy, Buchanan or Douglas. The South knew that Pierce was sincerely a pro-slavery man who would go with the South to any lengths. Cass, Marcy, and even Douglas, were suspected of Unionism, and the courage of Buchanan was not trusted, but Pierce was a man of courage and he was a Northerner with intensely Southern principles.

To present in 1904 a counterpart of 1852, St. Louis must nominate a candidate who has been "the bitterest, harshest opponent of executive usurpations in the White House since the death of McKinley." This Southern Democrat holds that these so-called "executive usurpations" are looked upon in Virginia as the predominant issue of 1904, as was the compromise measure of 1850 regarded as "finality" in 1852. This Southern Democrat points out that in 1852 the nomination of Pierce reunited the disunited Democracy of New York and the whole country, and received the largest percentage of the electoral vote any Presidential candidate ever received, excepting Washington and Jefferson. This Southern Democrat inquires: "What may come to pass if all Democratic candidates now in sight shall be voted for in vain at St. Louis, none getting two-thirds, and Virginia shall on the thirty-fifth balloting, as she did for Pierce in 1852, cast her full vote for the young and popular Mayor of Greater New York, who is, like Pierce, familiar by actual experience with the workings of government at Washington, is highly respected and esteemed by Southern Democratic Congressmen, and indeed by all Congressmen?"

This is a shrewd plea for the nomination of Mayor McClellan, of New York, for President, whose strength as a candidate is very like that of Franklin Pierce. He has personal tact, is a competent and dignified executive officer, is a man of Congressional experience and popularity, and, most ominous of all, seems to have retained the good-will of Bryan from the fact that his last speech on finance in Congress included an indorsement of Bryan's "free-silver" views.

If McClellan could obtain the nomination backed by the Bryan element, he would be a formidable candidate, but it will be impossible to obtain his nomination against the opposition of the David B. Hill Democracy. The quarrel between Tammany and Hill would be sure to lose McClellan New York, unless McClellan was nominated with the approval of Bryan.

Supervising Inspector Bermingham, of San Francisco, must fear a shortage in the supply of shipmasters, for he has reduced the term of suspension of Captain McIntyre, of the lost South Portland, to two years instead of three. This concession is all the more remarkable when it is stated that the supervisor approves the findings of the local inspectors, and holds that "the striking on the reef and the resulting loss of life was directly due to lack of care on McIntyre's part." The inspector also severely criticised the action of McIntyre in leaving the ship before all of the passengers had taken to the boats. Under such circumstances it is not clear why a license should ever again be given such a man. There is some consolation, however, in the thought that, while Captain Bermingham can restore Captain McIntyre's license, he can never restore the public confidence which the cowardly skipper forfeited when he abandoned his ship and half a hundred victims whose lives had been intrusted to his care. There was no redeeming feature in the conduct of Captain McIntyre at the time of the South Portland disaster, and he will go through life a marked man.

A FESTIVE WEEK.

The coming week in this city will be rich in the renewal of old friendships and in commemoration of events of the past which lie close to the hearts of those whom we hail as "pioneers." Visiting of the old-fashioned order, handshaking, feasting and such sober revelry as may be indulged and enjoyed by men and women grown old, or who are growing old, will be the features of the mildly but genuinely festive week.

Indian War veterans, grizzled with years, but happy in the tardy recognition that they have received from the Government for services in the border wars of half a century ago, will meet, rehearse old stories of camp life and savage encounter, or perhaps—and who can blame them for drawing upon a fund of imagination so inexhaustible—invent new ones by way of variety, and make merry as old men will over the annual feast of good things provided by the "Daughters of the Veterans."

Pioneers, unclassified except as "pioneers," will have their innings in like manner. With marching and the music of brass bands; with speech and prayer and eulogy, and many a reminiscent tale, the old folk will gather together and be feasted upon the very fat of the land. "Nothing is too good for the Indian War veterans," say the white-aproned women who are preparing a banquet for the grizzled remnant of the host that "defended the settlements" in the early days from bloodthirsty savages. And "nothing is too good for the pioneers," say the white-aproned contingent that is busying itself with meats and salads, fish and fruits, cakes and coffee and ice cream for the banquet that will be spread in the Armory. Youth has many pleasures; age but few. But from the zest with which those who have left a long line of years behind them enter into the enjoyment of the pleasures incident to the occasion of the pioneer reunion we may well believe that what elderly people lack in opportunity is made up in the intensity of their enjoyment. Portland takes pride in these annual guests and pleasure in entertaining them.

OLD PEOPLE.

Chauncey Depew recently declared that in these days man at 70 was in his prime. Russell Sage is 88. E. N. Tailer is past 80, and is invariably seen at most of the weddings, receptions, musicales, dinners, the opera, the play. John B. Ireland, who is nearly 90, walks to his office every morning, rain or shine. A floorwalker and manager of one of the Broadway department stores recently died of pneumonia at 82. Isaac Townsend, who is 91, is still an active man of business, and has been Siam's Consul-General for the last forty years.

These are some of the old people upon which Chauncey Depew congratulates New York City. But then there is nothing new under the sun, not even old people, as the records of Westminster Abbey affirm in the record of Old Parr.

Thomas Parr, if the inscription in the abbey speaks true, was 152 and lived under ten rulers of England. He married again at 122 and threshed corn at 130. He began life as a farm servant, and would have died on his Shropshire farm if the Earl of Arundel had not brought him up to town by stages and presented him to King Charles I as a "piece of antiquity." The King inquired, "What have you, who have lived longer than other men, done more than other men?" Parr answered that he had done penance in a white sheet when he was 100. Parr was exhibited as a curiosity at a tavern in London until he died, in 1635. He must have been a man of some native humor, for he adopted the religion of ten Kings and Queens. He came into this world raw, and he told Charles Stuart he saw no good in being broiled out of it. Parr possessed the true temperament for a man who wishes to obtain old age. He did not believe in worrying about either religion or politics. He was born about the close of the "War of the Roses." He reached manhood under Henry VII. He escaped persecution under Henry VIII, under Bloody Mary and under Elizabeth, and survived to tell Charles I that he was sufficiently frolicsome as to do penance in a white sheet when he was 100 years of age.

If King Charles I had had the temperament of "Old Parr" he would not have lost his head, for long-lived men are always men who have the temper of a good, safe family horse. Your Napoleons, Pitts, Hamiltons, Mirabeaus, Cromwells, die before they reach 70, but your very old people include merchants like Peter Cooper, bankers like Sir Moses Montefiore, theologians like Newman and Martineau, or old soldiers like Gough or Sir Hugh Rose. Old people increase in numbers, but the stress of modern civilization is too severe to expect the production of another Old Parr.

HISTORIC ACTORS.

The announcement by Sir Henry Irving that he would retire from the stage in 1906, having been forty-eight years an actor, recalls the fact that Sir Henry Irving is among the few notable actors who is something more than an actor. He is a scholar and a thinker. Irving is a man of remarkable literary ability. He is an elegant and instructive speaker on all subjects directly or indirectly related to his beautiful art. If Mr. Irving had never been an actor he would have been distinguished in the field of literature or art criticism.

There is no actor in America, save Mr. Jefferson, who can lay claim to the accomplishments of Mr. Irving. Mr. Jefferson is an artist of no mean ability. He is a lover of good books, and in his articles in the Century he proved that he has fine capacity for literary expression; that he knows the history of his art; that he has studied its principles from the viewpoint of a man of artistic mind. Mr. Jefferson is the only American actor who can be truthfully described as an accomplished man in the sense that Mr. Irving is an accomplished man. The late Edwin Booth was a man of histrionic talent, while his great father was not only a man of histrionic genius, but of excellent English scholarship. Mr. Edwin Booth was in no sense an accomplished man. Mr. Irving and Mr. Jefferson are thinkers and can write and think intelligently on all subjects connected with the stage. Edwin Booth could not write at all; that is, he had no capacity for respectable literary expression; he had no independence of thought regarding his art, and as a speaker he always failed when called upon. The truth is that Edwin Booth was not a thinker at all; he simply followed the traditions of the stage, and some of the very worst at that; he was a man of histrionic talent without a spark of genius and without any of the excellent accomplishments of either Irving or Jefferson, or even Richard Mansfield, who is a superior student and scholar within the lines of his profession.

Irving, Jefferson, the elder Booth and E. L. Davenport stand for a school of actors who were always men of culture. Forrest was not without culture. In England, Macready, John and Charles Kemble and Charles Kean were men of histrionic talent, as well as literary culture and acocmplishment.

STRONG SALMON SITUATION.

The news from Astoria that a large run of salmon is headed for the Columbia River will be quite welcome to the fishermen, who find their returns to date much smaller than those of last year. There is plenty of time yet for the pack to be pulled up to good proportions, and the experience of the past few years has proven that artificial propagation has practically guaranteed a supply of raw material which is certain to be available before the end of the season. The increasing demand for fish which now find a market through the cold-storage houses may keep the pack down to smaller proportions than it has reached in former years; but, as the net returns on the cold-storage fish are more remunerative than on the canned product, the industry as a whole is a gainer. Even should the pack for 1904 prove no greater than its predecessor, it will, on account of the strong statistical position of the market, produce a greater revenue, as the outlook is quite favorable for much higher prices.

The total pack of the Columbia River is small in comparison with that of Puget Sound, British Columbia and Alaska, but as it stands in a class by itself and is practically without competition, there is no danger of a glut in the market, and for more than five years carry-over stocks of Columbia River salmon have been practically unknown. Illustrative of the pre-eminence of the Columbia River salmon in the world's markets, the figures on the pack and the carry-over for the past few years are interesting. In 1901 the total pack of red salmon at all Pacific and Alaskan ports was 3,962,986 cases, while the consumption was but 2,821,061 cases, leaving a carry-over of 1,141,925 cases, none of which was Columbia River salmon. The consumption increased sufficiently the following year to take up the most of this carry-over stock, and there were carried over into 1903 but 140,000 cases of red salmon, all being of the northern pack. Last year the coast pack of red salmon was but 2,596,556 cases, and every case of Columbia River was sold before the end of the year. These figures on consumption of course include stocks that have passed out of the hands of packers and jobbers and have become so widely distributed, if not actually consumed, as practically to remove them from the market.

The sockeye pack on Puget Sound reaches large proportions every four years, declining in the interval to very small figures. Observation of these four-year cycles has taught the canners that the third year after the big run is the smallest of the series, and the belief of the canners in this theory is evidenced by their very conservative preparations this year. There is no good reason for believing that the pack of Alaska or Northern British Columbia will show any marked increase; so, with a light sockeye pack on Puget Sound and British Columbia, the available supply of red salmon will be much smaller this year than for a long time. While the pack has been tapering off from the high-water mark of 1901, the demand has been steadily increasing. This increase is less marked in the demand for red salmon than for the cheaper grades, but even in the best grades of red salmon there is a growing demand which will surely result in higher prices.

With this increased demand no other canners are so well situated to exact the limit on increased prices as those on the Columbia River. Competition among Columbia River packers should be and undoubtedly is a thing of the past, for they have a monopoly of a product which the world is demanding in steadily increasing quantities.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF WATERLOO.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the great battle of Waterloo. The steadiness of the British infantry on that fateful day was never excelled in the military annals of England, but the battle was won by irruption of the Prussians under Bulow upon Napoleon's right and rear while the battle was under way.

The total force which Napoleon was obliged to detach from his army of 70,000 men to repel the assault of the Prussians numbered about 16,000, including nearly half of the splendid infantry of the Guard. The Emperor's entire plan of battle was dislocated by the unexpected appearance of Blucher. English military writers say that Napoleon's original blunder lay in his neglect to occupy the defile of Lasnes early in the day.

The final assault of the Old Guard was made while it was too weak for its task, and furthermore, Napoleon assaulted the strongest and not the weakest part of the British line. Under the circumstances a General far inferior to Wellington, say the British military critics, could have beaten Napoleon on the 18th of June.

The Emperor was ill, quite unlike himself, from early morning, and his tactical errors ruined his plan of assault. D'Erlon's over-deep masses were wrecked against Picton and demoralized by the British cavalry.

The assault upon Hougomont would never have occurred under the Napoleon of Marengo. The charges of the French cavalry were begun too early and sustained too long. The efforts of the infantry were unsupported by the cavalry. An English soldier, Sir Shaw Kennedy, says that if Napoleon had used his forces in proper support, one arm assisting the other, "Wellington had been lost." The losses of the Prussians between 4 and 5 o'clock amounted to 7000 men, which shows how desperate was Wellington's need of their arrival.

Lord Wolseley, who deems Napoleon the greatest soldier of modern times, ascribes Napoleon's tactical blunders in the Waterloo campaign to his physical decay. His strategy, by which he divided Wellington and Blucher, defeating Blucher at Ligny and hitting Wellington hard at Quatre Bras, on June 16, was masterly, but his power of energetic execution was gone. He allowed Blucher to retreat from Ligny when he thought completely to have wrecked his army; his attack on Wellington at Quatre Bras was badly directed by Ney, so that a whole corps was kept uselessly marching between Ney and Napoleon when it ought to have struck either Wellington or Blucher.

The English are a fair-minded people; for from Napier, who fought against Napoleon's forces in Spain, down to Wolseley, in our own day, the most eloquent defenders of Napoleon's fame as the greatest soldier of modern times have been English military critics. These Englishmen say, as Vandamme said: "The Bonaparte of Marengo was spare in flesh, alert in every movement, laconic in speech, whose strategy was splendid and whose tactical execution was at once strong, swift and audacious; but the Napoleon of Waterloo is fat, languid in his bodily movement, diffuse in his speech, inert and feeble in tactical execution."

The English writers agree that Napoleon was but the ghost at Waterloo of the Napoleon of Marengo, Austerlitz and Friedland.

The new Quarterly of the Oregon Historical Society has highly interesting articles, of permanent value in their development and detail of our early history. The first is "The Mercer Immigration," by C. B. Bagley, of Seattle. The second is "The Evolution of Spokane and Stevens Counties, Washington," by Thomas W. Prosch. The third is "Extracts From the Recollections of an Indian Agent," by T. W. Davenport. The fourth is by John Minto, with the title "Antecedents of the Oregon Pioneers and the Light These Throw on Their Motives." A final article is a reprint from Peter H. Burnett's "Recollections and Opinions of an Old Pioneer"—being the chapters in Burnett's book that relate especially to Oregon. Bagley's account of the Mercer immigration revives a story that was likely to be forgotten in its details. Nearly forty years ago A. S. Mercer brought out from New York a shipload of young women on the steamer Continental to Puget Sound. Most of them married in the country and reared families. Mercer himself is still living, in the State of Wyoming. He contributes many of the details of Mr. Bagley's article. The steamer Continental afterwards ran between Portland and San Francisco for a time, and finally was lost in the Gulf of California.

Among recent brief publications on the pioneer history of Oregon is one of high value, by Edward H. Lenox, who now lives at an advanced age in Oakland, Cal. He came to Oregon in his boyhood, with the migration of 1843. His father, David T. Lenox, who brought his entire family across the plains that year, settled on Tualatin Plains, about twelve miles west of the spot where the City of Portland afterwards was founded. This patriarch of the Lenoxes is still remembered by all the older surviving settlers and natives of this part of Oregon. Of his three sons, Edward went to California; David removed to Southern Oregon, and Samuel lives at Gaston. The daughters of the family, one of whom married John S. White, who was a member of the Legislature in 1866, and bore a chief part in the election of H. W. Corbett to the Senate in that year, and another, the wife of William Hudson, long time in the police service of Portland, passed away long since. The author of this little book, which is an account of the journey to Oregon in 1843, is about 75 years of age. He has produced an interesting story, full of reminiscences of the persons and events of the early time.

Bert Nelson, a "loop-the-loop" bicycle rider, is dying at Salt Lake as the result of a thirty-foot fall with his wheel. Mr. "Daredevil" Edwards met with a similar accident in Portland last week. Realizing that this is a free country, as well as in some respects a freak country, these gentlemen probably see no reason why objections should be made to their efforts to spatter their carcasses over the ground. By a similar line of reasoning the man in the story is said to have justified his act in remaining seated on the railroad track as the fast express approached. "This," said he, "is a free country, and I have a right to get run over if I want to." The station agent, having contrary views as to what freedom means, remarked as he kicked the gentleman down the embankment to a place of safety, "Perhaps you have, my friend, but who the deuce do you think wants to clean up the muss?" The objection which many people have to these exhibitions of courtship with death is not so much due to a prospective loss which the world might suffer as to a disinclination to "clean up the muss."

The Los Angeless Express, of recent date, has an appreciative article on the Lewis and Clark Exposition. It says: "Our enterprising Oregon neighbors have undertaken the direct handling of the memorial event, but all the mountain and coast states should manifest keen interest in the enterprise. The National significance of the event is indicated in the fact that the United States Government has appropriated, by act of Congress, $475,000 toward the expense account of the Exposition at Portland."

If President Roosevelt has time to take his mind's eye off Chicago and once more view with alarm the National tendency toward race suicide, we would respectfully call his attention to the June record for marriages in Portland.

Senator Fulton prophesies a majority of 30,000 in Oregon for Roosevelt. No reputation as a political seer can be built thereon. Something like one hundred thousand qualified voters, not even excluding Indians not taxed, predict the same thing.

There appears to be strong disposition on the part of the multitude to elevate R. P. Boise to the position of the Grand Old Man of the Oregon bar. That's a place worth striving eighty-five years for.

Since the late confessions of a Mormon president on the witness-stand in Washington we can understand why Prophet Smith doesn't desire to speak to the newspapers above a whisper.

Governor La Follette might as well pack his grip and go home. The Wisconsin method does not thrive in National Republican politics. It belongs with peanuts and beer.

Theodore Theologu's method of avenging himself on his sweetheart is commended to all dissatisfied lovers like Guglielmo. He first killed himself.

THE IMMIGRATION RING.

The Arrangement Through Which Vast Numbers Are Unloaded on the Country.

Chicago Tribune.

During the nine months ending March 31 last 130,000 immigrants from Austria-Hungary entered the United States. Most of them came from the Hungarian part of the dual monarchy. Were they desirable immigrants? That depends upon the point of view. They were highly desirable in the opinion of the coal barons and the managers of steel mills. That immigration furnishes the cheap, unorganized labor they desire. They ask for more and more of that labor, though occasionally it becomes turbulent and riotous, and employers appeal wildly for the militia to put down their rebellious Huns.

From another and a better point of view the Hungarian immigration is highly undesirable. It is stimulated and unnatural. It is promoted by steamship companies and by the Hungarian government. The policy of the transportation companies is easily understood. The more passengers they get the more money they make. The policy of the Hungarian government is exposed in an article in a recent number of the Paris edition of the New York Herald.

A large percentage of the Hungarians come with no intention of staying here. Their object is to save until they have enough to buy a little farm and then return home. Since that is their aim they live as cheaply as they can. The American standard of living is not adopted by them. So while they work for lower wages than an American would, they send large sums home to support their families or to accumulate until they return. Last year they remitted $30,000,000. If they were like some other immigrants part of the money would have been spent in American stores for American goods and part of it in buying American farms.

The Hungarian government, desirous that this flood of gold should continue to pour into the country, encourages emigration, but it has to do so in an underhand way. The landowners are bitterly opposed to emigration, because it decreases the supply of labor. Their government cannot openly antagonize them, and hence it enacts legislation apparently to discourage the outflow of labor. It has abolished all emigration agencies, and has provided that emigrants shall sail from the single port of Fiume, so that a better watch may be kept over them.

At the same time the Hungarian government has a contract with the Cunard line by which it guarantees the company a minimum of 30,000 emigrants yearly, and binds itself to pay $30 to the company for every emigrant under the number. Under the pretense of checking emigration the government is trying to foster it.

At the last session the Senate put in one of the appropriation bills a provision refusing admission to the country to the state-aided emigrants from Hungary, but the House refused to concur in it. So those emigrants will have to be let in. The coal and steel men will continue to get cheap labor and the deposits in Hungarian banks will increase.

At the next session of Congress the unholy alliance of American coal barons, an English steamship line and a European government to fill American mines and mills with undesirable workers should be broken up.

The Next Exposition.

Omaha Bee.

Six months after the close of the great Exposition at St. Louis, another world's Fair will open at Portland, Or., commemorative of the Lewis and Clark exploration in 1805. While the Portland Exposition will be a far less ambitious enterprise than that of St. Louis, it yet promises to be very attractive, and the event it will commemorate will commend it to the interest and attention of the country. The record of the Lewis and Clark exploration is deeply interesting, those courageous explorers having been the first white men who ever went across from the Mississippi to the Pacific.

This exploration, made through many dangers and with great hardship and privation, was of vast importance, as it made the interior of the great trans-Mississippi region known to the country and the world soon after the Louisiana purchase was effected. The account of their observations by Lewis and Clark directed attention both in the United States and abroad to the region explored and produced in later years results of the greatest value. The Exposition at Portland will be the first of an international character on the Pacific Coast, and as the city in which it will be held is one of the most attractive in that section of the country, it is reasonably expected that the Fair will draw many thousands of visitors. The total cost of the Lewis and Clark Exposition will be about $5,000,000, of which the National Government has appropriated $475,000.

Crowding the Limit.

New York Times.

As in the case of Miss Stone, so in that of Mr. Perdicaris, one cannot help considering to just how much trouble and expense a country is in duty bound to go in protecting the lives of citizens who voluntarily take up their residence in lands where they know that danger is abundant and the local government either ill-disposed toward aliens or too weak to give them effective protection. For a consular officer, or even for a ship captain in the ordinary conduct of his business, there is no limit to the obligation of his own country, but the position of Mr. Perdicaris is somewhat different. He knew Morocco and its inhabitants and he liked them well enough to remain there for years. Now a "bandit" with whom he had been on friendly terms has carried him off into the mountains and threatens to kill him unless an enormous price is paid in money and more than money. It is a difficult problem.

Has Anybody Lied?

Walla Walla Argus.

According to some of the ministers down there, Portland must be an awfully wicked city, and a good place for the young and innocent to stay away from. When the writer was there, about a year ago, the big town seemed very quiet and orderly, even though it was Sunday—the day which the ministers say is the most disorderly. It didn't seem possible at that time that within a year the whole city would be turned over to thugs, gamblers and prostitutes. There were miles upon miles of streets lined with beautiful homes, and the people seemed to have naturally been born industrious, honest and virtuous. How deceiving appearances are! Now all this is changed, and soberness and respectability have fled. How fickle is humanity!

Do You Know the Prohibitionists?

Baker City Herald.

The Oregonian was the first and only important paper in the State of Oregon to call attention to the fact that the local-option amendment to the state constitution, which was adopted at the recent election by a bare majority, was not and is not what its name implies. A great deal of trouble threatens to result from an application of the new law, which is not a local-option law at all, but a prohibition law in simple. However, it is safe to trust to the good sense of the people to prevent such an application of the law as will result in harm to the people of the state. Precincts desirous of abolishing the sale of liquor in their own communities will probably avail themselves of the opportunity, but they will not attempt to force an erroneous law upon neighboring communities.

Fixing the Date.

Atchison Globe.

When a woman has a sunburst pin, that means that she was married about 15 years ago. Sunburst pins at that time were epidemic gifts for men to make their sweethearts. No old maid has a sunburst pin.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Cutting the Knot.

Sis was in her hammock,
All dressed up so frilly,
Throwing deadly glances
At her caller, Willie.

Willie swung beside her—
Hammock held them snugly—
Willie was a slow one,
That's what made her ugly.

Sis' many dodges
Might make Cupid humble;
All her arts were wasted,
Willie wouldn't tumble.

Time was swiftly passing,
Sis was growing madder,
Wished a Summer caller
Just a trifle badder.

Then her brother Johnny,
Who had come to find them,
Sneaked up like an Injun,
Unperceived behind them.

As he slashed the netting
Sis forgot to grumble—
When the hammock busted,
Willie took a tumble.

Their English Equivalents.

"I had a funny job the other night," said a musician, who lends his talents to all sorts of musical entertainments for charity. "I had been asked to act as an accompanist at an amateur minstrel show, and when I came to play the accompaniment for the first song sung by one of the end men I found that the marks on the score had been changed. This amateur minstrel man, while he had a powerful voice, and a pretty good sense of humor, seemed to have a doubt that I could interpret the phrases correctly, so he had attempted to improve upon them. Where the score was marked piano he had substituted 'Go easy.' Where the score was marked 'crescendo' he had written in 'Work up.' At the end was a passage marked 'fortissimo,' and this he had crossed out, substituting 'Pound like ——!' And that's what I did."—Philadelphia Record.

Do all the soi-disant inventors of the submarine forget Jonah?

Cuba's tariff is evidently not high enough to keep out hurricanes.

The Sultan of Morocco is an absolute ruler. That is to say, he's absolutely helpless.

Some girls fall out of a hammock so naturally that they must spend lots of time practicing.

Just as the English courts had upheld the right of an audience to hiss, Alfred Austin has completed a comedy.

Portland now has a saloon named the "Local Option Bar." You pays your money, and you takes your choice.

The Montana trainrobbers have established a precedent by not waiting to escape until their capture was certain.

The fall of Port Arthur is scheduled by the Japanese for tomorrow; but even street-cars seldom run according to schedule.

"Are the poolrooms open? asks the New York Globe. We can't tell from this distance, but suggest that the Globe hire a reporter.

It is said that hundreds of Finns in the Dakotas had the late Governor-General Bobrikoff's portrait pasted in the bottoms of their cuspidors.

Fashion can do most anything. It can make a woman wear yellow shoes that make her feet look two sizes bigger than they do in black ones.

High School "secret societies" are to fall under the ban of the authorities at Spokane. In most cases the best way to keep an organization alive is to try to kill it.

The British torpedo-boat destroyer Sparrowhawk has discovered an uncharted rock in Chinese waters. Luckily for the British, a destroyer is cheaper than a battleship.

It may be a coincidence that every shoelace we see come untied on the street belongs to a small, shiny, high-heeled shoe, above which rises a neat leg in an open-work stocking.

There is a delightful uncertainty about cable messages dated at "General Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field." There is such scope for the imagination in a field that extends from the Yalu River to Mukden.

The village of Gandersheim, in the Hartz Mountains, recently celebrated the achievement of the local schoolmaster's hen in laying her thousandth egg. The streets were gaily decorated and the villagers paraded in honor of the bird that had made Gandersheim famous. This is a sensible way of celebrating, and should prove an encouragement to the other fowls in the Hartz district.

It is unfortunate for that "courteous gentleman," the bandit Raisuli, that there are so few British and American citizens in Morocco. Just as he has established a pleasant and extremely profitable industry on a firm basis, the supply of material will be exhausted and he will have to relapse into plain robbery.

The Springfield Union observes that Americans have a craze for "opening things (including 'wine') in a manner more or less spectacular. The good old-fashioned speech will no longer do. Somebody of consequence must pull a string or press an electric key." The Union goes on to say that the pitching of the first ball across the plate is an honor usually accorded to the Mayor, but that the city of LaCrosse, Wis., has thought out a novelty in the opening line. The city has built public baths and the citizens are desirous that their Mayor should appear, clad in bathing drawers, and make the first dive from the springboard. Mayor Williams has pitched the first ball; let him beware the approaching opening of the public baths.

The Mazamas are certainly a devoted crowd. Any one that will sleep among the free and untrammeled bugs of Nature for the sake of awakening at 3:30 G. M. to see a reluctant sun going to work, is fired by the spirit that makes men die for a lost cause. Those forehanded persons that spend the night on Inspiration Knoll have an easier task than the others, who leave their warm beds before the "bird of dawn" has sounded his clarion and begin a long climb to the same place. Sleeping on the ground is so uncomfortable that one is glad to get up at any old time, so the pangs of leaving hospitable blankets and reposeful spring mattresses are avoided. And why should any one desire to see the sun make his daily appearance? It is a safe bet that the innumerable poets who have twittered of rosy Phoebus and his tiptoeing on Eastern hills never saw the sun before it was above the foreyardarm. There is nothing more romantic in watching the sun about his task of warming up the earth than there is in watching Mary or Hilda lighting the fire on the household hearth. Bed is the proper place for mortals until their share of the globe has been duly aired by the housemaid sun.

WEXFORD JONES.