

The Oregonian

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PROBLEMS OF WAR.

That the present war in the Orient is due to the aggressiveness of Russia none will question. Russia herself does not question it, but justifies it, on the ground that as a mighty nation she must not refuse her destiny—therefore must control Europe in her path and establish her dominion on the Pacific.

From her standpoint there is argument for such necessity, though it is only a form of the old idea of tyrants. It might not be the destiny of tyrants in Northern China and Korea to fall under the influence and domination of Russia, were not Japan also involved; but it would mean the strangulation of Japan, who is prepared herself for leadership in the Orient, and under whose direction China and Korea would have more enlightened guidance than under Russian despotism.

The hopefulness of international arbitration as a preventive of war becomes manifest from such situations as this; for Russia's advance, though subtle and slow, nevertheless is aggressive, veiled under diplomatic arrangements made years ago, the real fruits of which became apparent only through the outbreak of this war; and the nation, though acknowledged and even participated in, has never been satisfied not now in position to demand that Russia's march shall stop. Nor have they right to hold Japan to non-resistance, while Russia makes these aggressive strides, which manifestly threaten the very existence of Japan.

If all states and all individuals would abstain from aggression, there would be no outrages to rebel; but it is as evident to expect that the world will remain as that individuals will. The folly and wickedness of wars of aggression no doubt are better understood than a century ago, and more freely acknowledged; and in proportion as states do abstain from aggression, so much is gained to the cause of humanity. But the current of events carries nations into situations from which they feel they cannot retreat, and war is the result. Such wars have been waged with Spain; such was the British-Boer War in South Africa; such is the present war between Russia and Japan.

The moral and material consequences of war may be both good and bad, not only to the nations involved, but to the world at large. The present consequences are always injurious and destructive, often deplorable; the benefits appear only after the lapse of a considerable time. Napoleon's wars, in their immediate consequences, were a terrible scourge to mankind; but Europe as it is today is largely the result of the career of Napoleon. It broke up inveterate abuses, cleared out dukes and princekins, who were burdens everywhere to talents, laid the foundations for the regeneration of Italy and the rise of Germany, and in the arts and works actively forward in the arts and works of industry, and started them upon great schemes for education of the masses. It stirred to the depths the pool of thought and action that had been stagnant for centuries. In a word, it was the introduction to the activity and to the progressive movement of the modern world. Who can tell how far the results of our short and by no means strenuous war with Spain will reach? It revolutionizes nothing; but it carries the influence and power of a great nation into situations where they will act as ever-expanding forces in the affairs of the world.

In portrayal of the manifold evils and horrors of war greatest writers, as Channing and Robert Hall, have laid out the best resources of their moral genius. The point they seem to us to miss, yet which is attainable, is to perceive amidst all the admixture of evil and all the seeming disorder of conflicting agencies, a general tendency nevertheless towards the accomplishment of wise and beneficent results. It is one of the strange problems in the moral government of the world.

The Eugene Journal moralizes in this wise: It is immoral and wicked for the common herd to gamble in Eugene, Portland, Seattle, Spokane or Short Trust "run in the gamblers, by that authority do the railroad gamblers and millionaires of high degree bet and win or lose \$700,000 to \$200,000, openly and above board, on a Presidential election? The whole business is paraded in the newspapers and their organs say. Are all laws against gambling enforced only against Chinese and common white people? It seems so.

Betting on elections, or on speed of horses, or ability of jumping from a cliff, or buying and selling imaginary commodities in stocks of trade and buccant

shops, are variations, all, of the direction of the passion for gambling, and indistinguishable in morals from other forms of gambling. And there is some inconsistency and even absurdity in giving a license for the poker game, while at the same time, it is necessary to encourage men to bet on the speed of horses at the State Fair. When we get this whole business in hand, however, we shall hold everything down, and stop board of trade as well as poolroom gambling. But by what argument is the man who is able to bet \$200,000 to \$700,000 on an election singled out as "immoral and wicked, while the man who can afford to put up only a pair of boots or a yoke of steers is left off without reprimand? Will our friend at Eugene look to it?

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

Prussian discipline, which today under the wider name of German discipline sets the standard for the armies of the world, first showed its power under Frederick II, for whom it won the title of the Great. Able commander as Frederick was, no more than one reason he was saved from a perilous position by the wonderful steadiness and discipline of his Prussian soldiers, who enabled the King to preserve intact his country of 5,000,000 inhabitants against the armed might of Europe, and thereby foster the spirit that has produced the Imperial Germany of today.

Frederick was born at Berlin in 1712. He was bullied by his father to such an extent that he actually deserted the army and set out for France, but was arrested and brought back. The King, it is said, had resolved to execute Frederick for this offense, but was dissuaded from such extreme measures and the young Prince was allowed to go free, although one of his companions was not so fortunate. Even Frederick's marriage in 1733 was a result of compulsion, and the English Prince Amelia, with whom he was said to have been in love, remained unmarried since she might not be the wife of her German heir.

At the age of 28 Frederick ascended the throne, and he was not slow to become active in the field. The ascent of Maria Theresa to the Austrian throne he took as an opportunity to put into effect his designs upon Silesia, a rich province that was geographically a part of his kingdom. After Austria was defeated, in 1741, Silesia was ceded to Prussia by Maria Theresa in the following year. In 1744 Frederick renewed the war, and captured the City of Prague, but was compelled to retreat, and after some later fighting peace was again made in 1745.

Maria Theresa, with the Empress of Russia as ally, brought the King of France into the war against Frederick, and in 1756 he began the Seven Years' War by invading Saxony, where he defeated the Austrian forces. Bohemia was the scene of the next year's campaign, and here Frederick won a great battle at Prague, with a loss of 18,000 men. He was defeated later in the year, however, and driven out of Bohemia, so that his position appeared desperate. "We hardly know any instance," says Macaulay, "of the strength or weakness of human nature so striking and so grotesque as the character of this haughty, vigilant, resolute, sagacious blue-stocking... bearing up against a world in arms, with an ounce of poison in one pocket and a quire of bad verses in the other."

Frederick, like his successor, Wilhelm III, devoted all his overflowing energy to verse-making. At this juncture, when Prussia appeared to be between the upper and the nether millstones, Frederick astonished the world by winning a great victory at Rosbach, where with 25,000 men he signally defeated twice that number of Austrians. In this battle the enemy attempted to outflank Frederick, who, by scaling the mountains, turned the maneuver to his own advantage. In the following month, December, 1757, Frederick again defeated the Austrians at Leuthen, a battle which Napoleon described as a masterpiece. Here Frederick opposed 80,000 allies with 30,000 Prussians, and by striking the enemy's flank at the right moment won a magnificent victory. The total Prussian loss was but 600, while the other side lost 20,000 men. Frederick's own army, having no less than seventeen Generals killed or wounded. In 1759, however, the allies took Berlin, and in the succeeding years the fortunes of war varied, and in 1761 things looked very black for Prussia, when the death of the Empress of Russia and the accession of Peter, a friend of Frederick, caused a complete reversal of Russian policy, so that in 1763 Maria Theresa, deserted by her allies, was compelled to sign a treaty of peace, by which Frederick retained Silesia and ceded nothing.

Frederick was a man of extraordinary activity, and on the conclusion of the Seven Years' War he devoted himself to the building up his kingdom after the manner of war upon its ruins. He was not content, due to the care of his subjects, but he had 4000 warships built, and a small population, was able to equip against practically all the powers of Europe. The country was thoroughly organized, whereas the allies did not act well together, and German organization has been noteworthy ever since.

Frederick died in 1786, leaving a great accumulation of poems and memoirs, the latter being highly praised by Macaulay.

ADVANCE IN AGRICULTURE.

The present year has been one of trials and tribulations to the miners and mineowners of Colorado. Their profits have been absorbed in losses and their love for their fellow-men has been lost in the bitterness of contention. Not so with the farmers of the state. Those who, when Colorado was mentioned, have been accustomed to think of mountains, minerals, scenery, ranches and health resorts—richness and without agricultural possibilities—must revise their habit, since according to William E. Curtis, who writes of the state in the Chicago Record-Herald, the people have learned to "farm the scenery" with substantial profit. This comes as a surprise, but wonder grows when it is added that no other section of the Union produces so much per acre of corn as does Colorado. It is true that but a few years ago Colorado was only a health and tourist resort—a country of wild mining camps and wide, bleak ranges, over which stock roamed and fed in summer and huddled and starved in winter. Now it claims to produce a greater value in vegetables than minerals, and, in fact, to be seventh in the list of agricultural states. Specifying, it is third as a hay producer and second as a wheat grower, while this year its record in truck and potatoe will pass other states to look

to their laurels. It is estimated upon a reasonable basis that the 25,000 farms of ten acres or more in the state have produced crops worth \$45,000,000, which is considerably more than the estimated value of the mineral output. With this showing Colorado should not take her industrial or political troubles too seriously. When the farmers of a commonwealth come to Thanksgiving day with full pocketbooks as well as full hearts, the country can scarcely be said to be in a bad way.

It is interesting in this connection to note that small farms, well tilled, are much in favor in Colorado. Great areas of wild land abound, but they belong to the open range as yet, and have not come under the dominion of agriculture, as many of them will when the dreams of the Irrigation Congress are realized. There, as elsewhere, the most important factors, next to good soil and sufficient moisture, to the success of farming, are industry and intelligence.

As expressed by Mr. Curtis, a fool cannot farm any better than he can do anything else, and a lazy man should never think of taking it up. "We do not have to go to Colorado to apply these simple rules to agriculture. Oregon has had her day, and a long, gloomy one it was, with large, ill-titled, unproductive farms. But the farmers, aided by the encouragement of an expanded and constantly widening market, have learned a new lesson. For the one crop that could alone bear the stress of a waiting demand and a far-away market they have, to a considerable extent, substituted diversified agriculture and found in it steady returns and a fair margin of profit. Smaller farms have succeeded, in many instances, the donation land claims of 1850 or 1855, to the profit of the holders. There are still wide areas of unproductive that might be made to support homes, build schoolhouses and add a prosperous multitude to the population of Oregon by development of the small-farm system that has proved of such advantage elsewhere.

WHERE IS LOCAL OPTION NOW?

Did anybody deny before the Prohibition election, November 8, that the purpose of the "local option" law was to force prohibition on towns by means of "dry" county votes? Yes, very many intense zealots did just that and were shocked to see anybody who controverted their theory. And now, when they are themselves belied, towns that have gone "dry" from the rural vote are McKinville, Marshfield, Arlington, Hood River, and Roseburg in its saloon precinct. Medford and Ashland barely escaped the same fate, since the majority against prohibition in Jackson County was but as a hair's breadth.

The sporadic dope, injected into the June election in Prohibia, is beginning to wear off, and the bumper crop of "dry" majority rules a county, but not a "wet" majority. "Local option" is accorded to every precinct voting "dry," but not every precinct voting "wet." A "dry" majority puts off another election two years, but a "wet" majority only one year. If an elector would expel saloons from his home precinct, he must vote for prohibition in the whole county. It is a simple and the prohibition trick in all this, but where's the "local option"? A great many persons are just awakening from the dream. Let them beware of prohibition dope hereafter.

CURE FOR TUBERCULOSIS.

Dr. Filck, who conducts a free hospital for poor consumptives at White Haven, Pa., gives encouraging reports of the open-air treatment with specific attention to diet, rest, etc., for this class of patients. The fact that consumption is a communicable disease is no longer denied by any intelligent person. Heretofore it has been held, in effect, that it furnishes a good soil in the lungs for a non-resistant body for the germs to develop. It is curable if treatment is begun in the earlier stages. Reports from Dr. Filck's hospital furnish conclusive evidence of this in many complete cures. The patients live in cottages or tents, eat freely of milk, eggs and other easily assimilated, nutritious food, and exercise daily, under the supervision of specialists in the open air, care being taken to avoid exhaustion. The greatest foe of consumption is pure oxygen. Medicine has no part in affecting its cure. By the way, what has become of the open-air sanitarium of which we heard so much in this city last Spring? It is still waiting for a few hundred or a few thousand dollars to enable it to begin its work, but, so let us hope for humanity's sake, that its long day of waiting will soon end.

INDIVIDUAL SPELLING.

Of late there has been a noticeable increase in the number of books published under such titles as "Correct Writing and Speaking," and most of the volumes are evidently intended for the use of persons who have passed the school-going age. In view of this object, it might be expected that the books in question would be devoted to less elementary advice than "Don't say 'you'," or "Don't say 'you' done it good"—yet it is in just this sort of advice that many of these admonitory volumes abound, and the strange thing about it is that experience teaches the necessity for such advice.

There is apparent an increasing "slowness" in the use of words, even in some newspapers, which are in these days the most potent of all influences in guiding the public speech. A word, for example, can never hope to graduate from the ranks of inadmissible slang until it has been approved for some time by newspaper use. Even the Boston newspaper, one of the most literary in the country, speaks of "the Imperial Theater, situated in the street of the Black Cat," and a Pittsburgh paper says, elegantly, to say the least, that a certain biography will be read by all Americans "desirous of booking themselves in the naval history of their country." A New York paper of high reputation says that the "benefit" of the negro. The white man who is "unduly pompous, self-assertive and generally offensive" is justly regarded as a most disagreeable neighbor and fellow-worker; the colored man who is dominated by these traits of character is insufferable, and, for obvious reasons, especially so in the South. The industrial and financial advancement of the South, therefore, may be said to follow the practice of the precepts so plainly prescribed by their best friend and wisest, most patient counselor and advocate, the man who has done more than any other man of his race to advance the true interests of his people.

It will be necessary for the comfort and even the safety of passengers to introduce forced ventilation into all the way stations of the great New York subway. An examination of the air in many stations has shown that the percentage of oxygen is as low as to be prejudicial to health. This is on the platform, and of course it is worse on the trains. This explains the dull feeling in transit and the depression afterward, of which complaint has already been made. Assurances that the trains set like a piston are not verified by the facts. In the large four-track gallery a train presenting a "piston" surface of less than a quarter of the section

does not drive the bad air out and draw fresh air in; it merely agitates the air through which it passes. The true figure, says the New York Post, "is not a piston, but a churn, and passing trains no more draw in fresh air than a drais, however, vigorously worked, draws in additional 'cream.' Science and sanitation will apparently meet in emergency in due time, which means a very soon. The half-suffocated patrons of the subway, with low percentages of oxygen behind the demand, clamor for relief—and they will get it.

The time for the substitution of electricity for steam, to a relatively limited extent on short stretches of railroad, is close at hand. The entire Long Island Railway is soon to adopt electric power, and the New York Central will use this motive force for thirty miles north of its New York terminals, while the Pennsylvania will install it exclusively on its new tunnel lines into New York. Practical tests have justified these changes from steam to electricity, and this is but the beginning.

It is noted that electrical power, on railroads to which it is applied, will make traveling swifter, safer and more comfortable. The first electric locomotive built for the New York Central covers seventy-five miles in an hour without difficulty, and it is not of the most powerful type. Competent electrical engineers declare that within the second decade of the twentieth century it will be possible to operate 30,000 miles of road between Niagara Falls, this may be the dream of antiquarians, but there is substance enough in it to make it probable that a generation hence the locomotive will be looked upon as the stagecoach—as an institution useful in its day, but belonging to the past.

RECORD PRICES FOR HORSES.

The displacement of the horse by the automobile is less rapid than was predicted a short time ago, when the "devil" wagons began to figure as something more than pleasure vehicles. Naturally the thousands of automobiles which have been sold within the past few years have offered a means for transportation which, to a certain extent, would otherwise have been supplied by the horse, the steam or trolley car. The field thus occupied by the automobile, however, does not appear to have been gained by any particular encroachment on the domain of the horse. As a country we are growing so rapidly in wealth and population, and our field of operations is spreading so rapidly that there is a steadily increasing demand for supplemental facilities for both business and pleasure.

Indisputable evidence that the automobile has not lessened the demand for good horses or decreased their value is shown by the high prices now ruling in the market for fresh. The trotting stallion McKinley, of California-bred animal, with numerous progeny all over Oregon and Washington, was sold in New York a few days ago for \$50,000. As McKinley is now 17 years old, this price, as considered, is the highest that has ever been paid for a horse of any breed. The great Ormonde, whose wonderful lineage and nervous speed as a colt enabled his owner to excite him for \$150,000, commanded that figure because of his long life and attendant great possibilities in breeding which awaited him. Similar conditions warranted J. Malcolm Forbes paying Governor Stanford \$125,000 for Arion, for that great trotter was only past colthood when he was transferred from California to Boston. Also made a record for a year-old gelding, a cheaper horse than the great son of Alcynoe, who at 17 years of age is well past the meridian of his usefulness.

The record of McKinley is but 2:14, and he is accordingly too slow and too old to supply his rich purchaser with the exhilaration attendant on a brush with the speedway. This fact places the \$50,000 price which he commanded on an investment basis. His wonderful success as a sire of extreme speed and the great and growing demand for fast horses is responsible for the fancy figure at which he changed hands. When it is considered that Sweet Marie, a member of his large and select family of flyers, won in purses during the season just closing more than \$25,000, it is not difficult to understand that his offspring for the few remaining years of his life need not be very numerous in order to return easily to his new owner the full purchase price.

The automobile manufacturers are building faster, more beautiful and more expensive machines than ever before, but they are all going into a field which is so distinctly separate from the latter that the demand for the figure paid for old McKinley indicates the pressure higher than ever before. If we are to have a horseless age, its appearance is fully due, but there is nothing in the present outlook to warrant the belief that this noblest of the brute creation is destined to play any less prominent part in the world's affairs than he has been playing since the beginning of history. So long as good, reliable flows of energy and man his affections will never be weaned from his equine friend to an inanimate machine like the noisy, ill-smelling, murderous automobile.

SOUND ADVICE.

It may be hoped, for their own sakes and for the sake of humanity, that the colored people of the South will lend willing ear to the advice of their leader, Booker T. Washington, and walk soberly, quietly and with proper self-restraint along lines that will lead to their industrial and financial advancement. "Remember," says this oracle of his race, "that in the long run it is to be feared that the growth in property, intelligence and high character, together with the cultivation of friendly relations with our neighbors, that we as a race must look for our ultimate success."

This is excellent advice for any class of people, and indeed for all classes, to follow. Handcapped by the prejudice that follows race and color, it is indispensable to success, and even in some localities to the safety, of the negro. The white man who is "unduly pompous, self-assertive and generally offensive" is justly regarded as a most disagreeable neighbor and fellow-worker; the colored man who is dominated by these traits of character is insufferable, and, for obvious reasons, especially so in the South. The industrial and financial advancement of the South, therefore, may be said to follow the practice of the precepts so plainly prescribed by their best friend and wisest, most patient counselor and advocate, the man who has done more than any other man of his race to advance the true interests of his people.

Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, is an excellent and worthy man, but the suggestion that the Republican majority in the Legislature ought to elect him is fit for the silly season. Missouri is to have a Republican Senator. The President might, however, very properly make Senator Cockrell a member of the Panama Canal Commission.

William R. Hearst, candidate for Representative in Congress, in one of the districts of New York City, ran nearly two thousand votes ahead of Judge Parker in the district—conclusive proof that the radical and socialist Democracy in large numbers stood aloof from Parker.

Evidently the builders of Tanner-Creek sewer thought the fraud so far under ground it would never see the light. They could have made handsome profits by being honest. They would doubtless be honest if they had another chance.

Thomas Babington Macaulay. Considered as an administrator, Frederick has undoubtedly many titles to praise. One was strictly maintained throughout his dominions. Property was secure. A great liberty of speaking and writing was allowed. Confident in the army, the King looked down on malcontents and libelers with a wise disdain, and gave little encouragement to spies and informers. When he was told of the dissatisfaction of his subjects, he merely asked, "How many thousand men can be brought into the field?" He once saw a crowd starting at something on a wall. He rode up and found that the object of curiosity was a scurrilous placard against himself. The placard had been posted up so high that it was not easy to read it. Frederick ordered his attendants to take it down and put it lower. "My people and I," he said, "have come to an agreement which satisfies us both. They are to say what they please, and I am to do what I please. No person would have dared to publish in London satires on George III approaching to the atrocity of those satires on Frederick who the bookkeeper Bartholomew published by Beaumarchais of Voltaire," published by the Majesty's orders. "Do not advertise it in an offensive manner," said the King; "but sell it by all means. I hope it will pay for itself. Even among statesmen accustomed to the license of a free press such steadfastness of mind as this is not very common.

It is due also the memory of Frederick to say that he earnestly labored to secure to his people the great blessing of cheap and speedy justice. He was one of the first rulers who abolished the cruel and absurd practice of torturing the accused to death, pronounced by the ordinary tribunals, was executed without his sanction; and his sanction, except in cases of murder, was never given toward his troops he acted in a very different manner. Military offenses were punished with such barbarous scourging to be met with was considered by the Prussian rulers as a secondary punishment. Indeed, the principle which pervaded Frederick's whole policy was this: that the more severely the army is governed in the field, the more leniently the community with lenity.

Religious persecution was unknown under his government, unless some foolish and unjust regulations which lay upon the Jews may be regarded as forming an exception. His policy with respect to the Catholics of Silesia presented an honorable contrast to the policy which, under very similar circumstances, England long followed with respect to the Catholics of Ireland. Every form of religion and religion based on an asylum in his states. The scoffer whom the Parliament of France had sentenced to a cruel death was consoling by a commission in the Prussian service. The Jesuit who could not be tolerated in England was in Britain still subject to penal laws, which were proscribed by France, Spain, Portugal and Naples, who had been given up by the American-found safety and the means of subsistence in the Prussian dominions.

Most of the vices of Frederick's administration resolve themselves into one vice—the spirit of meddling. The indefatigable activity of his intellect, his dictatorial temper, his military habits, all inclined him to the great fault of meddling, and he drilled his grenadiers. Capital and industry were diverted from their natural direction by a crowd of preposterous regulations. There was a monopoly of coffee, a monopoly of tobacco, a monopoly of refined sugar. The public money, of which the King was generally so sparing, was lavishly spent in plowing bog in planting mulberry trees, in the sand, in bringing sheep from Spain to improve the Saxon wool, in bestowing prizes for fine yarn, in building manufactures of porcelain, in giving carpets, manufactures of hardware, manufactures of lace. Neither the experience of other rulers, nor his own, could ever teach him that meddling more than an edict and a grant of public money required to create a Lyons, a Brussels, or a Birmingham.

For his commercial policy, however, there is some excuse. He had on his side illustrious examples and popular prejudices. Previously as he erred, he erred in company with his age. The great nations of people as he drilled his grenadiers. Capital and industry were diverted from their natural direction by a crowd of preposterous regulations. There was a monopoly of coffee, a monopoly of tobacco, a monopoly of refined sugar. The public money, of which the King was generally so sparing, was lavishly spent in plowing bog in planting mulberry trees, in the sand, in bringing sheep from Spain to improve the Saxon wool, in bestowing prizes for fine yarn, in building manufactures of porcelain, in giving carpets, manufactures of hardware, manufactures of lace. Neither the experience of other rulers, nor his own, could ever teach him that meddling more than an edict and a grant of public money required to create a Lyons, a Brussels, or a Birmingham.

If General Stoessel can hold the fort until the Baltic fleet reaches Oriental waters, it is reasonable to suppose that Japan will not be victorious in her desperate assault. Her sea power is, unfortunately, limited, but that she will put up a fight that will open the eyes of Russia to the value of good seamanship is certain. If Stoessel does hold out until relief comes, he will be easily the biggest man in Russia with the exception of Nicholas himself. His triumph will be one of sheer stubbornness over desperate courage.

Bre' Woolley and Bre' Stewart, Prohibitionists of National reputation, are in a violent controversy over the disposal of certain funds by the National League, which the latter is chairman. This is deplorable. Where shall we now look for the rare virtues of moderation in speech, temperance in action, tolerance in personal conduct and prohibition of all unseemly vices and disgusting habits?

In East Salem A. E. Aufrance has a vineyard and a plan for manufacturing wines, the whole being a new industry in Oregon. But, because East Salem "went dry," Mr. Aufrance must move his plant to another precinct. What a kind of fool law is it that makes a misdemeanor of turning grapes into wine on other ground than produced them and would ruin a needed industry to boot?

A Clod From the Landladies. Philadelphia North American. "Tuum quod bonum felix faustumque sit populo Americo" is the message the Kaiser sent to the President. He thought this mud-slinging was going to stop as soon as the election was over.

We'll Surely Soon Be Ready for It. Chicago Record-Herald. Once more the famous liberty bell is being taken back to Philadelphia, where it will remain until Portland gets ready for it.

The Lines on the Sand. New Orleans Times-Democrat. With anchor up, in waiting station. The ships stood off the shore; The band of bold explorers Were faint of heart, and sore; When out stepped 'ris Pizarro, The great conquistador!

He stepped five paces slowly; Five paces from the band; His good sword from Toledo He drew within his hand. And with his point he traced them A line upon the sand! "On this side lie the dangers," So spake his bearded lips; "Death, hunger, hardship, also Wealth, fame beyond all hopes. On the other conquest, And the home-returning ships!"

A GREAT RULER'S REIGN.

Considered as an administrator, Frederick has undoubtedly many titles to praise. One was strictly maintained throughout his dominions. Property was secure. A great liberty of speaking and writing was allowed. Confident in the army, the King looked down on malcontents and libelers with a wise disdain, and gave little encouragement to spies and informers. When he was told of the dissatisfaction of his subjects, he merely asked, "How many thousand men can be brought into the field?" He once saw a crowd starting at something on a wall. He rode up and found that the object of curiosity was a scurrilous placard against himself. The placard had been posted up so high that it was not easy to read it. Frederick ordered his attendants to take it down and put it lower. "My people and I," he said, "have come to an agreement which satisfies us both. They are to say what they please, and I am to do what I please. No person would have dared to publish in London satires on George III approaching to the atrocity of those satires on Frederick who the bookkeeper Bartholomew published by Beaumarchais of Voltaire," published by the Majesty's orders. "Do not advertise it in an offensive manner," said the King; "but sell it by all means. I hope it will pay for itself. Even among statesmen accustomed to the license of a free press such steadfastness of mind as this is not very common.

It is due also the memory of Frederick to say that he earnestly labored to secure to his people the great blessing of cheap and speedy justice. He was one of the first rulers who abolished the cruel and absurd practice of torturing the accused to death, pronounced by the ordinary tribunals, was executed without his sanction; and his sanction, except in cases of murder, was never given toward his troops he acted in a very different manner. Military offenses were punished with such barbarous scourging to be met with was considered by the Prussian rulers as a secondary punishment. Indeed, the principle which pervaded Frederick's whole policy was this: that the more severely the army is governed in the field, the more leniently the community with lenity.

Religious persecution was unknown under his government, unless some foolish and unjust regulations which lay upon the Jews may be regarded as forming an exception. His policy with respect to the Catholics of Silesia presented an honorable contrast to the policy which, under very similar circumstances, England long followed with respect to the Catholics of Ireland. Every form of religion and religion based on an asylum in his states. The scoffer whom the Parliament of France had sentenced to a cruel death was consoling by a commission in the Prussian service. The Jesuit who could not be tolerated in England was in Britain still subject to penal laws, which were proscribed by France, Spain, Portugal and Naples, who had been given up by the American-found safety and the means of subsistence in the Prussian dominions.

Most of the vices of Frederick's administration resolve themselves into one vice—the spirit of meddling. The indefatigable activity of his intellect, his dictatorial temper, his military habits, all inclined him to the great fault of meddling, and he drilled his grenadiers. Capital and industry were diverted from their natural direction by a crowd of preposterous regulations. There was a monopoly of coffee, a monopoly of tobacco, a monopoly of refined sugar. The public money, of which the King was generally so sparing, was lavishly spent in plowing bog in planting mulberry trees, in the sand, in bringing sheep from Spain to improve the Saxon wool, in bestowing prizes for fine yarn, in building manufactures of porcelain, in giving carpets, manufactures of hardware, manufactures of lace. Neither the experience of other rulers, nor his own, could ever teach him that meddling more than an edict and a grant of public money required to create a Lyons, a Brussels, or a Birmingham.

For his commercial policy, however, there is some excuse. He had on his side illustrious examples and popular prejudices. Previously as he erred, he erred in company with his age. The great nations of people as he drilled his grenadiers. Capital and industry were diverted from their natural direction by a crowd of preposterous regulations. There was a monopoly of coffee, a monopoly of tobacco, a monopoly of refined sugar. The public money, of which the King was generally so sparing, was lavishly spent in plowing bog in planting mulberry trees, in the sand, in bringing sheep from Spain to improve the Saxon wool, in bestowing prizes for fine yarn, in building manufactures of porcelain, in giving carpets, manufactures of hardware, manufactures of lace. Neither the experience of other rulers, nor his own, could ever teach him that meddling more than an edict and a grant of public money required to create a Lyons, a Brussels, or a Birmingham.

If General Stoessel can hold the fort until the Baltic fleet reaches Oriental waters, it is reasonable to suppose that Japan will not be victorious in her desperate assault. Her sea power is, unfortunately, limited, but that she will put up a fight that will open the eyes of Russia to the value of good seamanship is certain. If Stoessel does hold out until relief comes, he will be easily the biggest man in Russia with the exception of Nicholas himself. His triumph will be one of sheer stubbornness over desperate courage.

Bre' Woolley and Bre' Stewart, Prohibitionists of National reputation, are in a violent controversy over the disposal of certain funds by the National League, which the latter is chairman. This is deplorable. Where shall we now look for the rare virtues of moderation in speech, temperance in action, tolerance in personal conduct and prohibition of all unseemly vices and disgusting habits?

In East Salem A. E. Aufrance has a vineyard and a plan for manufacturing wines, the whole being a new industry in Oregon. But, because East Salem "went dry," Mr. Aufrance must move his plant to another precinct. What a kind of fool law is it that makes a misdemeanor of turning grapes into wine on other ground than produced them and would ruin a needed industry to boot?

A Clod From the Landladies. Philadelphia North American. "Tuum quod bonum felix faustumque sit populo Americo" is the message the Kaiser sent to the President. He thought this mud-slinging was going to stop as soon as the election was over.

We'll Surely Soon Be Ready for It. Chicago Record-Herald. Once more the famous liberty bell is being taken back to Philadelphia, where it will remain until Portland gets ready for it.

The Lines on the Sand. New Orleans Times-Democrat. With anchor up, in waiting station. The ships stood off the shore; The band of bold explorers Were faint of heart, and sore; When out stepped 'ris Pizarro, The great conquistador!

He stepped five paces slowly; Five paces from the band; His good sword from Toledo He drew within his hand. And with his point he traced them A line upon the sand! "On this side lie the dangers," So spake his bearded lips; "Death, hunger, hardship, also Wealth, fame beyond all hopes. On the other conquest, And the home-returning ships!"

Now that Filipinos are to exhibit themselves at Lewis and Clark Fair, we shall have opportunity to look between our fingers and test those naughty stories.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

On the Spur of the Moment. This is how a speech at the dedication of the Frederick statue would have sounded if any of the speakers had been called upon without warning: "This statue of Frederick the First-er-Second-er-the Great, the great soldier of the er-er century, whose wonderful victories at er-er and er-er-er whose wonderful victories are too well known to need any remarks of mine, this statue I say, of the great soldier who led the er-er-er-Prussian troops to victory against er-er, against er-er—who led his troops to victory against the enemy—(loud cheers)—I will now conclude by saying that while heretofore is admired, not a detail of this great soldier's career will ever be forgotten by Americans." (Loud and prolonged cheering and "The Watch on the Rhine" by the band.)

Griefs of the Great. Frederick was sulking in his tent. "Why so sad, Your Highness?" asked a General. "The enemy are in full retreat."

"It just struck me," answered the great commander, "that I shall not be able to compose an ode for the dedication of my statue at Washington." Ignorant that Roosevelt would be there to make a speech, Frederick resumed his air of gloom.

Up Against It. A Gode words accounts were all dr. Sent home a most suppliant I. But his pe wrote him back That he'd emptied the sack. So now he goes 'round in a sw.

The Grange again free passes—for the land's sake! It's a bad thing to cultivate automobile tastes on a street-car line.

Schwab is to buck the Steel Trust. Well, if that isn't biting the hand that filled him up with pap!

In the Bible