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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JANUARY 29, 1905.

ENCELADUS UNDER AETNA.

The outbreak in Russia is not a reve lution, because the soldiers in the great centers, drawn from distant parts of the empire, do not sympathize with the people who protest against the despotism, and at the word of command therefore are ready to fire. But for the vast extension of the Russian empire during centuries past, through which outside peoples in great numbers have been brought under the control of the central government, and now in turn supply a force of coercion for central population, which hitherto has been exerted by the central population over them, there would be no doubt of the success of the revolutionary protest, As it is, the revolution must walt.

How long, no one can conjecture. In so mighty an empire, composed mostly of people fit only for servitude, it will take a long time for the leaven of freedom to leaven the lump. It may be odreds of years yet, therefore, until Russia can become a free country, with a public and popular spirit, working out its way through parliamentary or representative government. In the tide of human affairs in Russia, there is something akin to or comparable with movements and eras in the physical history of the planet. The man cataclysm is in operation in Russia; yet no one can foresee when its fierce fires will have burned out, or under what conditions it will obtain

Yet we must believe that the caus of human liberty, in spite of these checks, obstacles and difficulties, will get forward. It is old history. The spirit of freedom, now trodden down, will still live. In all ages men have seen liberty desperately wounded; they wave seen her foes gather around her and bind her to the stake; they have seen them give her ashes to the winds. But, as if to mock their exultation, she has risen again like an avenger upon them, clad in complete steel, bearing in her right hand a flaming sword red with insufferable light. So now, the spirit of liberty, crushed today in Ruswin, will rise again; for there, as elsethe eternal years are hers. What time can be required none can -one century, two centuries, five centuries, with agony and blood at every stage of the proceeding. For Nature, in her movements, scarcely reckons time, never counts the cost. But the blood shed in the cause of freedom is not lost. Byron's drama, "Marino Fallero," and historical tragedy of Venice, is little read. Here, however, is one of its powerful passages:

They never fall who die In a great cause; the block may soak their gore; Their heads may sodden in the sun; their limbs he strong to city gates and castle walls— But cill their spirit walks abroad. Though

and others share as dark a doom, They but augment the deep and sweeping

rpower all others, and conduct The world at last to freedom

Russia now, in her career of aggressive despotism, has encountered a nation on her remote frontier that is able give her a check. The splendid effort of Japan throws the conflict in ussia back on itself, and may hasten the inevitable. That Japan is fighting the battle of freedom in Russia is epparent. Japan, acting as an internal force, will hasten the internal conflict in Russia. But the mass of Russia is mighty and immobile, and the conditions are not yet ripe for revolution. The "circulation" of the country is too imperfect and slow. But it will be quickened yet. Enceladus is turning under Aetna.

"SO HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP."

The gift of sleep: Daily recurring, it is as needful to us as food or air. Unlike food, the harder it is labored for the poorer the results. When Lord Rosebery, the English statesman, and a great favorite personally, suffered from sleep-lessness some years ago, he published his thanks on his recovery to his unknown correspondents who had deluged him with recipes. Among the old wives' fubles that were sent him were a few remedies which he advised others to try who were in similar doleful case. The first was, breathing deeply and thinking of each breath, but above all delegate and of joining the combine. breathing slowly. The next time one lies awake, slumber far from one's eyeand put it to trial. Generally, about ten to fifteen long breaths will be all has not been taken on the vast majorof which consciousness remains. If this ity of measures, and time and events hot, cocoa or chocolate, with milk, just

you off for good. Or, in the dim light on the ceiling above your head and watch it-before long your eyelids will

Some people keep some old rhymes and verses in a back chamber of their brains, ready for such an emergency. slowly to recall and say over to one's If worry is the enemy, then by, of her Legislators grows as well. some means turn the current of your thoughts. Try some of these suggestions, but if none succeeds then cease fighting in bed for the sleep that will not come to you, get up, wake yourself thoroughly, try cold water inside and then seek your bed once more, and you may perhaps bless these recoland experiences of a poor sleeper.

ONE REFORM UNDER WAY.

The House at Salem has passed the Newell bill providing a more humane system for transportation of insane persons to the State Asylum. It requires in brief that custody of the unfortunate insane, who may be ordered committed to the asylum, shall be turned over at the county seat to trained attendant sent from Salem. The old method has been and is to keep an insane person in the County Jail until the Sheriff is ready to make the trip to the capital. When he goes, he charges all the trame was been. He may or may not understand the mane method of caring for his charge, and the journey, if long, may be, probably will be, one of very great hardship. It ought to require no argument to convince any one that the considerate and proper way to take a demented woman to the asylum is to place her in the keeping of a sympathetic and experienced female attendant; nor is an insane man entitled to less consideration at the hands of a careful and patient male escort.

The question of expense is not allimportant, but it ought to be considered even in a matter of this kind. Secretary of State Dunbar's report shows that it costs \$230 to convey one insane person from Harney County to Salem, and \$92.80 from Bakez From Salem the thrifty Sheriff draws down \$8 for taking one patient from the Courthouse to the asylum, a distance of two miles, with a connecting electric line whereon the fare is the moderate sum of 5 cents. The time occupied for this service is perhaps two hours. If the superintendent of the asylum were to be permitted to send for this patient, the total actual outley would be 15 cents, plus the time occupied in

going and coming. The graft in this one branch of the state service, and the reasons for maintaining it, are so obvious that they do not need again to be stated by The Oregonian. There has long been a crying and recognized need for re-form, but there has been no reform, because the Sheriffs were able to prevent it. Four years ago, the bill passed the Senate by a large vote, but by one of those subtle and effective moves which the practical politician so well knows how to make, it never reached a vote in the House. Now a similar measure has gone through the House by an overwhelming vote. The genuine humanitarians who have been successful in carrying the measure so far will no doubt be able to impress on the Senate the importance of early and favorable action.

REPRESENTATIVES OR DELEGATES?

The industry of the two houses of the Oregon Legislature is marked by the introduction of 474 bills. Of these twenty-nine bills have passed both Senate and House, and eight bills have been signed by the Governor. The committees are hard at work, and the slaughter of the innocents proceeds at a rapid rate. A bill for enabling future Legislators to submit to their future colleagues bills they intended to present has been judiclously killed, and it certainly seems as if warlous others knotty questions of whether or not divers institutions should be created or enlarged, and how much of the public funds should go to their support, mains to be solved. Certainly these matters are directly within the province of the Legislators and nothing approaching dictation to them should be suggested. And yet there are general principles which can properly be put forward as guides.

The decision as to whether or not a certain bill should be supported or opposed depends on the point of the compass from which it is approached. may well be if as a delegate, yes-if as farm an institution," This man, who a representative, no. Oregon, and not its components parts, is to be heard and studied in its Legislative Assembly. Many a member is supported for election because his neighbors think him able to win votes for and to carry some local measure in which they consider the prosperity of their district is at stake. To that extent then he is their delegate.

When he arrives in Salem his first step is to test the ground, meet his felwill fall, by combination with others he may win. He thinks himself justified, and he is, in pressing his views on his colleagues. Almost all these local measures have merit, more or less, and with an unlimited treasury and no comparison with others, might pass with some profit and little injury to the state. So far the delegate.

The next step, however, enters de-batable ground. The member finds his His wheat is cut with the old-fashioned powers of persuasion unequal to win-ning enough support. So he seeks for weapons of compulsion. He leaves the advocacy of his own bill to find out what pet measures his neighbors have in hand. Then comes the crisis for him etween right and wrong. He is temptthe test of his own judgment and conscience whether the passage of their bills and of his would benefit the state at large, but to put all the bills together and with a united push to drive them

through. Now there may be yet another stage in the delegate's progress. temptation may beset him. He may know in his soul that all these bills ought not to pass, but, for the sake of ante-bellum slaves in their dependence his people at home, and to justify the feith they have in him, he is in danger of sinking the representative in the

Whether these trite and obvious suggestions apply to any members of the lids, it is worth while to remember this present Legislature is not now in ques- to his interests. tion. It is not asserted, for final action ones its power, try a cup of hot, very will tell the tale. But it is sure that grown-up child-upon his own responthe true representative, awake to the as you lie down in bed. If you fancy interests of our common state, knowmental remedies, count the sheep passing that the whole is greater than the
good judgment and commercial sagacthe Russian troops in the field. Disaring through the gate one by one. Often
part, feeling his responsibility to Oreity. Recognizing the fact that condifection does not seem to have appead

knowing that as Oregon grows and develops on all sides the responsibility

A WEAK MONABCH AND HIS FAMILY. The bearing of Nicholas II of Eussia in the great stress that has come upon the government comports with the generally accepted estimate of his character as a man and a sovereign. Mild, generous by nature, with a mind responsive to the demands of justice, he is lacking in the hterner elements of character that distinguished the earlier Romanoffs, abhors the cruelties in which they delighted, and turns with almost womanish repugnance from the sight of bloodshed. We may well believe that this man has been monarch of Russia but in name; that he has been held in subjection to the imperious will of his mother and constantly hampered by the schemings of his uncles, the Grand Dukes Vladimir and Sergius.

The Empress-mother, though a daughter of placed and peaceful King Christian of Denmark, has grown in later years to be a very tigress in subtlety and fury. Imperious, implaca ble, haughty and dominating, she has dominated not only her son, the Emperor, but has ruled his court and household, inflicting many indignities and much humiliation upon the amiable, cultured, high-spirited young Czarina. Her special grievance at the latter was that she failed so long to bring an helr to the throne, and when finally a son was born to Nicholas the Empress-mother took the boy under her special supervision, ignoring, as far as in all public functions, the mother of the child.

If anything were wanting to prove Nicholas a weakling previous to this outbreak, the fact that he permitted his mother to rule his wife in this manner would have furnished it. His utter collapse in the presence of the grave dangers and responsibilities of empire was a thing to be expected of a man who so signally falled to rule his own use wisely and justly.

his conscience, was Princess Dagmar of in trothed in early youth to Nicholas, Czarewitz of Russia, who died at Nice in 1865. She soon consoled herself with his brother Alexander, the father of the present Czar.- During her long residence at the imperial court of the Romanoffs, she has become thoroughly Russianized, and is today one of the most unbending of the autocrats that live close to the throne.

The Czarina is Princess Alix of Hesse-Darmstadt, the youngest daugh-ter of Princess Alice of England and Louis, late Grand Duke of Hesse. Known in her childhood's home as Princess "Sunshine," she is a gentle man of bright and even brilliant mind, and many graces of character. She very reluctantly became the bride of Nicholas, having no taste for Russian forms and customs and objecting strenuously to the change required in her religious faith in order that she might become Empress of "Holy Rus-Her objections, though not her 5i8." misgivings, were overcome, however, and she was married to the Czar some ten years ago with great pomp circumstance. She is the mother of five children-four daughters-the eldest of whom is said to be a child of almost phenomenal intelligence, and a son who

was born a few months ago. These comprise the immediate family of the Czar, who are likely to be constrained to seek safety by flight to Copenhagen. All, with the exception of the Dowager Empress, are entitled to the sympathy of the world in the great

stress that has come upon them. Nicholas is a weakling. It remains to be seen whether, in his weakness, he than will be the imperious Grand Dukes of the Empire, who are grimly determined to fight for the throne while he is anxious to fiv.

A FARM AS AN INSTITUTION.

Colonel James M. Smith, of Smith-Ga., is scheduled by a writer in the World's Work as one of the few millionaires who have won their wealth by farming; few, for the reason that "men are rare who can make a is practically a class by himself, began with a farm of about 65 acres, near Athens, Ga., in 1866. His first year's crop was two bales of cotton and fifty bushels of corn. He now owns 23,000 acres of land, much of which is timber and pasturage, and his crop last year consisted of 3000 bales of cotton, 25,000 bushels of corn, 12,000 bushels of wheat, 15,000 bushels of oats, 6000 bushels of cow pease, 6000 bushels of sweet pota-toes, 10,000 bushels of turnips and 500

nethods is found in his faculty of utilizing the labor at hand to a certain extent, by eschewing machinery and keeping his hands busy all the year round. For example, as stated by this chronicier, one sometimes sees forty women and children-blacks, of course -falling seed from Amber cane when two men and a machine could do the scythe and cradle instead of the modern reaper. The reason is simple. No machine has been invented successfully pick cotton, and an abundance of negro laborers must be kept on call for the cotton picking. Hence these old-fushioned methods are emed not to submit his neighbors' bills to ployed to keep his laborers at hand for picking time. In the interval he must keep them busy, since upon this depends discipline, health and cheerfulness, without which satisfactory

> Here is a man who has solved for himself and to his profit the negro question in the South. His laborers are among the happiest and freest in this country, and yet they are like the upon their employer. He directs their work with fatherly kindness, keeps them busy, and provides them with comfortable homes and clothing. Under this treatment the negroes remain his tenants for years and are devoted

work on the farm is impossible.

As contrasted with the disastrous attempt to inject the negro bodily into spondents variously attribute the re-political life, and to throw him—a sumption of hostilities to Russia's desibility, industrially, the method of masses from domestic affairs and to Colonel Smith appeals to humanity, Japan's desire to test the feelings of

the large and not the minor considers- all children on the farm are encour-Of course, it is hard to run the risk on his return of being faced with the charge of fallure to upheld the local and of any so. The growth from dependence to face to face with x foe of another race, the charge of fallure to upheld the local and of any so. charge of failure to upheld the local suni of any race. With the negro it is measure to the successful end. But the particularly so. The necessary eletrue representative will run this rick, ments of this growth are provided when a people willing, cheerful, affectionate and enxious to please are kept busy and comfortable and furnished instruction in schools as fast as they can absorb and assimilate it.

A sufficient number of farmers in the South, to have covered its arable area with their holdings and turned its waste places into productive farms by means of the labor at hand, at the close of the war, would long ago have put the meddlesome politician out of business in that section and taken the negro question out of the catalogue of puzzles that vex the brain of the social cientist and the industrial philesopher. Colonel James M. Smith, of Georgia, doubtless won his military title in the service of the Confederacy; but Nature made his title clear to the common sense that enabled him to "wrest prosperity from devastation" and to solve within the circle of his agricultural activities the negro question upon the broad and sure basis of industrial growth.

CHARACTER OF CONTRADICTIONS. With the death of Louise Michel, one of the most noted anarchists of later years passed from earth. Her strong, somewhat masculine features have been familiar to the public of two continents for some years, and the ceaseless activity of her life as against the existing order of things is a matter of common knowledge. Worshiped by the enemies of law and order; feared by the civil authorities, as she pursued her errant course; beloved by the poor and suffering among whom her lot was fre-quently cast, she fought the battles of anarchy on the lecture platform, in the streets and in books and pamphlets for a generation. She maintained the hold acquired by her aggressive speech and sympathetic acts up to the close of her long life, and died sincerely lamented the group of anarchists who make Paris the source of their propaganda.

In spite of the instinctive aversion that arises at the mention of her name. there were many admirable points in The Dowager Empress, who is said the character of Louise Michel. Her to sway her son against his wife and devotion to the sick and wounded devotion to the sick and wounded Franco-German War, the Denmark, a younger sister of Queen love of children, her sympathy with Alexandra of England. She was besonal bravery in the presence of danger, are elements that stand to her credit. Against these lower darkly the fierce invective by which she incited riot and her unbending enmity to established rules of government,

The contradictions in the character and career of this woman are depicted by the Brooklyn Standard-Union as follows:

Too much of a woman to be a great anarchist, for women are conservative by instinct; too much an anarchist to be a good woman. Louise Michel was an anomoly, a contradiction; a type to furnish speculation to scientists of the Lombeous school; a type to be patified by the great majority, who hold, despite Lombeous, that environment has more to do with the development of character than the with the development of character than the bumps in one's skull.

Whittier, kindest and gentlest of New England poets, yet often sternly just in his arraignment of wrong, says of the contradictory elements in the character of a woman who found a place in his great Winter idyl, "Snow Bound" The outward, wayward life we see hidden springs we may not

It is not ours to separate
The tangled skeln of will and fate To show what meter and bounds sho Upon the soul's debatable land. And between choice and Providence Divide the circle of events. This is at least a convenient form of

philosophy to apply to a character that is by Nature so contradictory as to be a puzzle practically unsolvable.

The sanitary measures that have tended with such satisfactory results will not be more fortunate in keeping to Cuba, are to be vigorously urged a place in the hearts of Joyal Russians this disease at Panama. Reports that it had invaded the Canal Zone were quickly followed by the inquiry of sanitary scientists, and stringent measures were taken looking to its elimination before the influx of canal laborers. force of men is engaged in exterminating mosquitees, the most industrious servants of Yellow Jack, and it is believed that these carriers will be effectually put out of business before Spring. Next to the mosquito, or, perhaps, his co-equal in the dissemination of this disease, is filth, and, strange as it may appear, it is easier to exterminate the hordes of these busy germcarriers than it is to make the people destroy the hotbeds of rottenness wherein these germs multiply. Yet difficult as are these tasks, Governor Davis, of the Canal Zone, closes a recent report on the subject with the assurance that everything is being done to stamp out the disease that sanitarians desire to do or have proposed to do. This represents the forces of peace at war with lows, and ascertain the chances for his pet measure. He finds that alone he A peculiarity of Colonel Smith's presages what a few years ago would have been deemed an impossible victory.

Nature having failed thus far to provide a successor to Queen Withelmina of Holland, the sagacious Dutch burghers have devised a scheme whereby the hope of Emperor William to place a German Prince on the throne of the Netherlands, when the time comes, will be thwarted. This successor is to be chosen by an elective method, on the tenth anniversary of the Queen's marriage, providing she has no child by that time. If later an helr is born, the elector chosen will be installed Prime Minister. The young Queen, the daughof an old roue who was in his dotage when she was born, is far from robust. She is married to a German Prince of coarse instincts and unconsented by the fair defendant in the genial habits, and the interests of the J. Hat. Hitchings case, a run upon this convenient defense may be ex-Netherlands are not likely to suffer by the lack of an heir, since the "futurity stakes" under such conditions do no constitute a promising venture. Under such circumstances the wisdom of selecting a successor to the throne from material already on hand is apparent.

Kuropatkin has at this juncture more than military conditions to regard. serious defeat would in all probability have graver consequences at home than in Manchuria, and the sudden activity of Russians and Japanese at this time, especially in view of the continued cold weather, is very significant. Corresire to distract the attention of the fection does not seem to have spread out a hundred so imagined will send goo in accord with his oath, will let tions change, be provides schools which to the Russian army. Naturally trained an open door for Oregon.

soldiers, fighting the buttles of their established order of things than are workmen, pinched by the distress this very war occasions, and exposed to the inflammatory influence of socialistic and anarchistic workers. Whether or not the prebent fighting develops into a

pitched battle of the first magnitude, it is evident that even a temporary victory means much to the prestige of either side at this time.

A measure in the interest of decency

and humanity is the House bill known as Bailey's male-consort bill. It pro-vides as far as may be adequate punishment for that lowest and most utterly contemptible of all criminals—the man who lives off of the earnings of fallen women, fitly characterized by the author of the bill as "the most vicious parasite which afflicts mankind." The bill carries a penalty of from one three years in the penitentlary, and we may well believe that the Judges before whom conviction is secured under this law will not be slow to designate the maximum term in cases where the human parasite lives off the wages of sin earned by his wife at his astigation, or whose victim is a young woman at whose downfall he connived for this purpose. It may be added that the bill passed the House without a dissenting voice, and there is no reason to suppose that it will not meet with equally unqualified indorgement in the Senate.

Monrovia, the capital of the only republic in Africa, is not a place that can afford much in the way of distraction from business cares, and this probably accounts for the incessant activity of the American Consular official there in preparing reports on various features of trade with that part of the Dark Continent. A recent report urges American shoe manufacturers to turn their attention to Liberia, where "the trade yields large profits, American \$1.50 and \$2 shoes selling at \$4.50," truly a pleasant margin for the importer. With this information comes a note on the exports of palm oil, all of it going to Germany and Great Britain. The oil is used in Liberia for cooking and making soap, and in Europe for making candles, soup and glycerin, Another article of export from Liberia is ivory, of which the exportation "has much impaired by tribal wars and feuds."

As shown by the final report of the Department of Agriculture for the year, the farm value of the crops of 1904 was \$2,734,863,702, exclusive of the cotton crop. This is the largest yield in values on record. The yield of wheat vas less by 95,000,000 bushels than in 1903, but the value of the crop was greater by \$67,000,000, because of the higher market price. The comparison between the yields in staple crops, cotton excluded, for the years 1903-1904, is shown by the following table, which accompanies the final report of the department:

29,383,416 14,243,644 15,005,236 ickwheat .

The Oregonian reprints today an im megae variety of comment from pewspapers throughout the United States on its great New Year's issue and the Lewis and Clark Fair. No similar edition of any Pacific Coast newspaper was ever so widely and favorably noticed; and no enterprise, such as our proposed Exposition, ever received so nuch gratuitous advertising. A vast number of letters, too, have been received, expressing satisfaction with and made yellow fever a scourge of the past in New Orieans, Memphis and and the complete manner in which it presented the beauties and wonders of the Exposition. All persons who are interested in the success of the Pairand they include everybody in Oregonwill find both profit and instruction by turning to pages 34, 25, 36 and 37 of today's issue.

Apparently Luther Burbank is not the only wizard of the vegetable world, a | ical-life, and is almost as easy to recover young Frenchman having found method of changing radishes into potatoes. The radish is captured in its infancy, confined in a glass retort and fed on a concentrated solution of glucose. Starch develops in the cells of the radish, it swells out and acquires the flavor and food value of th pungent potato. The discoverer of this educational process does not point out what good results may be expected from training radishes to be potatoes, so the matter remains at present of interest to scientists alone. How can initiative and referendum

be in danger from a constitutional con-

vention, when the constitution firelf is

initiative and referendum? It is initia-

ted by the people or by their represen-

tatives, and must be referred to the people for their approval or rejection. A constitutional convention is the very essence and quintessence of initiative and referendum. Men may be for or against a constitutional convention, for good reasons, but they needn't talk absurdly-saying that in order to preserve initiative and referendum it is cessary to deny the first principles "Emotional Insanity" is an especially emotion which brought it on. Hitherto yet be confined as a lunatic. With the success of "emotional insunity," as pre-

pected throughout the state. Success of her arms in the Far East at this juncture will be of immense value to Russia. This seems to be at last promised. If the promise is even partially or temporarily fulfilled, the revolt against the government will speedily become a closed incident and the power of autecracy will be strength-ened by the recent clamor of the populace and the bloodshed at the palace gates.

Emperor William's proposal for the exchange of German and American college professors will undoubtedly be favored on this side, on the chance of getting some of the Chicago University faculty out of the country.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

By this time Lawyer Hitchings must ave a fellow-feeling for whipped cream

A Bellingham girl ran away to becor an actress. She should have reflected on the number of boys that run away to become pirates and on the small proporties that gets as far as the wharf.

One of Pennsylvania's W. C. T. U. ganizations deprecates the strong language used by women. Such horrifying expressions as "My Lord!" and Heavens!" are said to fall from ruby lips with increasing frequency. fudge! What's the use of talking. impossible to get a woman to come and swear like a man when she's mad.

If we had to preach a sermon that would scare the careless ones into the fold, we would describe the after-world as con sisting of two flats. The upper flat would be heaven and the lower, nell. The mates of the lower flat would have to isten night and day to the strumming of the harps up topside and to the rumble of ecstatic millions prancing about on the ceiling overhead.

The Pugnacious Woman.

(A woman was acquitted of a charge assault yesterday, having set up the fense of "emotional insanity.") When a women ups and hits you in the eye. However you may feel, display urbanity. Should she throw you down and jump ups

Your assallant very likely has a warm an tender heart, But suffers from emotional insunity,

So humor all her whimsies, to whatever length they go.

It's a duty that you owe to your humanity:
To duck her swings and scratches, or to c
away and run,
Were proceedings that would saver of t

So accept this proffered hunch, and let-swing and punch.
It's a symptom of emotional insanity.

Just grin-that's if she'll jet you-and turn the other check.

Nor deem this good advice but inanity.

For should you try to struggle, or to have your puncher pinched.

You'll find recourse to live is simply sanity.

As a jury has no choice but to my with single She's not guilty-just emotional insanity.

Russia's Grand Dukes are not all "blind mouths." Sergius is enterprising enough to make public a story attributing the uble in Russia's "midst" to England, and pointing out that England had also caused the great strike of coal miners in Germany, so that the Baltic fleet would have no fuel to carry it on to glorious victory in the Orient. This particular Grand Duke need not fear a revolution. If he has to skip from Russia he can always make a living as a reporter on the London Daily Mail or the New York Journal.

An international peace dance is the latest London idea. It should be a success. if there is not too much fighting over invitations.

Professor: Do you study Milton? Student: I can't read "Paradise Lost," but I like the poems he wrote in Eng-

Where Do the Spooks Go?

There's one thing that I haven't found, No matter how I've tried— When someone turns the light on quick, Where do the ghostnes hide?

At night-time when I'm tucked in bed, The room is full of dark, The window does not shine at all, Not just the littlest spark,

That's when the spooks come 'round my hed, I feel them all about; 'm awful hard to scare, but then I shout and shout and shout.

Then mother comes, right in the dark.

And eavs there's nothing there, And turns the light on, and there's not A spook left anywhere.

I know that some were there before Right close up by my side, But when the light was turned on quick,

Where did those ghustnes hide dives, this opening of the Pair on Sundays.

Many a member of the Senate will have the proud moment of his own election recalled by the little speech of Sam Piles at Olympia about "being the rervant of the people." That's a phrase which, like the measles, breaks out early in-politfrom.

A motor car has crossed the Andes. The pedestrian has been driven from his last stronghold.

That was a highly logical argument for the reduction of the tariff on Philippine sugar, namely, that none would be imported.

After beginning a movement to swap professors with Germany, couldn't it be expanded into having the American universities over there and the German universities in America?

Funny how the ordinary man laughs at Smoot's belief in revelations and then goes out to bet on a hunch.

The Chicago Post devotes a column to the discussion of "Woman's Place in the Home." Well, in the first place-but it's no use to go further. That's where woman is, and always will be,

Very fittingly, the National Editorial Association will be entertained in Oklahoma next year by Joe Miller,

In this country the "deceased wife's sister" lacks the distinction she has in England and France. There is constant warfare over the deceased wife's sister useful defense in many cases, as the in both these countries, and the man anxinsanity presumably departs with the lous to marry a d. w. s. meets with the greatest obstacles. This seems a very the one objection to insanity as a de- foolish attitude on the part of the French has been the possibility that a and English, for if a widower wants to defendant, acquitted of a charge, might marry again, who could be more likely to please him than one of his former angel's family? Trained by the same mother, wifie the second would be sure to make the same kind of biscuits as wife the first, and would probably be, to a large extent, similar in disposition. Besides, it is only natural that if a widower knows he mustn't marry his d. w. s. that he will set his heart upon doing so.

> A present of pink silk hose figures prominently in a New York divorce case. Who'd a' thought such things were worn, except in comic opera?
> WEXFORD JONES.

One Way to Kill Off Coyotes.

Spray Courier. The local sheepmen have made an agreement with an experienced trapper to pay him \$2.75 for coyote scalps, and they hope by so doing to rid their ranges of these destructive animals. Each sheep-raiser pays in proportion to the number of sheep he owns. If the sheepmen in other sections would adopt similar methods, coyotes would soon be as scarce as deer and other native animals they were An open river, an open Sunday and deer and other native animals that were

HONOR TOO LONG DEFERRED.

Morning Otympian. More shame to us, it has fallen to a enspaper outside this state, the Portland Oregonian, to come forward with the auggestion that while we are honoring our great dead with monuments we should not forget one, the preservation of whose memory is pre-eminently entitled to our first and best thoughts-General Isane Ingalls Stevens. Hero of Cartreras, Cherubusco and Chapultspec, first territorial Governor and organizer of our civil govrnment, Indian fighter, treaty-maker, the medium of peace between the ploneer and the Indian, the man who died on a Virginia road hard by the old Fairfax home of George Washington; died representing Washington territory in that never-to-beforgotten time when the nation's life trembled in the balance, a hero of her -Isaac L. Stevens.

The Oregonian's suggestion is made to

the Legislature.

Now, then, since a statue of Governor Rogers has been erected in Otympia, will the Legislature of Washington permit a further suggestion? Will it not make provision for a status, to he placed in the Capitol grounds, of Issae Ingalis Stavens, first Governor of Wash-ington, patriot and soldier-Washington's su-premely emisent man?

One of the finest monuments in the

United States marks the little plot of ground where Washington's patriot, soldier and hero lies buried, but it is on the other side of the continent in a Rhode Island town that had no interest in him save admiration for his deeds of valor. Here, on the ground that has first claim upon him, the ground that he wrested from savage hordes and made tenable fer the pioneers-the now State of Washington-there is nothing to show that he ever ment he planned and not in motion a and for which he fought not only alone on the battlefield but in the halls of Congress, defending her boundaries against a foreign power and securing for her her first recognition by the Federal Government; a state for which he finally died miserably beside a rail fence in Virginia has forgotten him save in naming for him a county and a few mean streets in the cities.

Yet the state may not be repreached except for its neglect, and for this there is be pleaded in mitigation the fact that in the rush and burry of building a new state upon the foundations laid down by Governor Stevens, no one thought of mon uments. There has been no intentional neglect; simply the people have been so Intent upon building high things with elevators and rooms to let that they forgot the man who made it possible. But now that the ice has been broken in the building of the Rogers monument it is hoped that Isanc Stevens will be no longer neglected in Washington.

Indeed, there are those who are now thinking on the subject. Lieutenant-Governor Coon, a comrade in arms with General Stevens, full always of limitless and undying admiration of the man, the sol-dier and the patriot Stevens, is hoping for some mark of the passing of his hero. in yesterday's Tacoma Ledger we find this, sent from Olympia by that paper's correspondent:

The Lieutenant-Governor was always a great admirer of the late Governor Isaac I. Stevens. They fought in the same battle, and in the battle of Chantilly, in which Governor Stevens lost his life, Mr. Coon stood not a mile from the spot where Stevens fell. I hope that some day the State of Washington will be in a position to appropriate money for the crection of a monument, a fitting monument, to that great and good man, Isaac Ingalis Stevens. Said Mr. Coon to the Ledger recently: "Governor Stevens, to my mind, was the greatest The Lieutenant-Governor was always a great ernor Stevens, to my mind, was the greatest man ever identified with the mate, then terriman ever identified with the mate, then terri-tory, of Washington, and as the years come and go, the people of this state will more fully realize his great services to this dountry as sisteman, soldier and scholar. The thought has often occurred to me that the state might do honor to the great territorial Governor by creeting a suitable monument, and that a sim-liar honor might be accorded the name and deeds of Governor Elicha Ferry."

The Chymnique is much mistaken in the

The Olympian is much mistaken in the people of Washington if their immediate and hearty approval would not follow an appropriation to build a monument to their soldier hero.

The Last Trek.

(Verses on the burial of Paul Kruger. Wri ten by F. Edmund Garrett, late editor of the Cape Times.) Who comes, a sob of slow-breathed guns borns

past
In solemn pageant? This is he that threw
Challenge to England. From the veldt he drew
A strength that bade her meastrength pause, aghant, Before the bastions vast

And infinite redoubts of the Karon.

"Pars, riend!" who living were so stout a for, Unquelled, unwan. Not uncommiserate The British sentry at Van Riebeck's gate Salutes you, and as once three years ago The crowd moves hushed and slow, And stlence holds the city desolate.

The last long trek begins. Now something thrills Our English hearts, that, unconfessed and dim. Drew Dutch bearts north, that April day, with him. Whose grave is hewn in the eternal hins.

The war of these two wills Was as the warring of the Anaklu-What might have been, had these two been at one? Or had the wise old peasant, wiser yet, Taught strength to mate with freedom and

The true republic, nor, till sands had run, Gripped close as Bible and gun The keys of power, like some fend amulet. He called to God for storm; and on his bead-

Alas! not his alone—the thunders fell. But not by his own text, who ill could spell. Nor in our shallow scales shall be be weighed, Whose dust, lapped round with lead, To shrill debate lies inaccessible. Bred up to beard the Hon, youth and man

He concred—the great chief of a little folk. Till, once, the scarred old hunter missed his And by the blue Mediterranean

Pined for some brackish pan. Far south, self-exiled, till the tired heart broke. Bear home your dead, sad burghers; nor recoil

From English wreaths; for our posterity Shall praise his stubborn worth, co-heirs made Of Africa, like yours, by blood and toff, And proud that British soil, Which bore, received him back in obsequy.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR.

Farmer-Well George, I Naven't seen you on that bicycle as you cought lately. George-No, farmer. He beant no good to I. He can't find his way 'ome, and he won't carry cider.— Punch.

Edith—Why. Reginald, where is your over-cont? Reginald—Er-I had a bet with a rela-tive on the election and he has the coat. Edith—Oh, your uncle, I suppose.—Philadelphia Gayboy-You shouldn't complain, my dear, Defore we were married I told you how bad I wax. Mrs. Gayboy-Yes, but you didn't tell me how much worse you were going to be after-ward.—Chicago Daily News.

ward.—Chicago Dally News.

"What's the matter?" inquired Ascum.

"What's the matter?" inquired Ascum.

"What are you searching your pockets for?"

"I tied a knot in my handkerchief this morning." caid the absent-minded man. "to resuled me of unrathing I was to get for my wife.

And now I can't find the handkerchief."—Philisdelphia Press.

"Does your annual salary never disture you?" asked the conscientious eitisen. "Do you're asked the conscientious eitisen." Do you're asked the conscientious eitisen. "Do you're in the pour more?" "I confeen." seld Senator Songhum, 'that I never thought about it in that light. I have been interested in seeing whether the voters could be persuaded to give me anything for my monag."—Washington Star.