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MILLIONAIRE ASSASSIN.

The shooting of Frederick Marriott, edi-
tor of the News Letter, at San Francisco,
Wednesday night by Truxton Beale
and T. H. Williams, was deliberate, cold-
blooded and cowardly attempt at murder.
The thug who lies in wait with a sand-
bag, has at least the incentive of money,
and he has no feeling of malice or re-
venge to add joy and self-gratification to
the commission of his crime.The moving cause in their case was,
they state, that a lady friend of theirs
had been attacked and her reputation as-
sailed, all of which was at least doubt-
ful.They immediately assumed guard-
ship of her affairs and character, rose
superior to the law and proceeded to mete
out the punishment they thought the of-
fense merited, to-wit: murder. They im-
agined, more than believed, that their
wealth, their social position, their pull,
backed by a maudlin public sentiment
their money might be able to stir up,
would successfully relieve them from the
consequences of any crime they might
commit, even to the taking of human life.
They had justification for that belief,
for there is sometimes one law for the
rich and another for the poor. Had the
attack on Marriott been made by poor
men, they would now be in jail, and a
venal press would not be printing excuses
for them, pointing to their high positions
in society and great wealth, and attempt-
ing to palliate in every way their cowardly
crime.Neither of them had the courage to at-
tack Marriott alone, but hunted in couple
like the snaking coyotes that they are,
and shot him down as deliberately as
though he were a mad dog. And now
when their brutal attempt at assassina-
tion bids fair to have failed, and their
victim has a chance to recover, they
come smiling into court and say "we
both feel we were justified in our assault,
as he had attacked the character of an
estimable young lady without any reason
or cause."There is nothing in the article to justify
its application to any one in particular,
unless perchance, like Cinderella's slip-
per, it was a fit, and if it was, by what
authority did these millionaire thugs as-
sume charge of the lady's character and
reputation?Has it come to this, that anyone feeling
aggrieved may take the law into his own
hands and resent the commission of a
minor offense by committing a greater?
It is to be hoped the jury that tries this
case, if it ever comes to trial, will feel as
the defendants claim to have felt, that
they are justified in punishing these
would-be assassins by sending them to
the penitentiary, or if Marriott should
die, in hanging them.

NOW, ALL TOGETHER.

The site for the Lewis and Clark Fair
has been selected. The committee has
taken plenty of time and has no doubt
considered carefully and well before mak-
ing its final decision. That it will not
suit everybody, is a foregone conclusion,
no matter what site had been selected. The
committee was selected from the leading
business men of the city and its judg-
ment is final and no doubt good.At any rate, the site is settled, and now
still the music is silent, the guests de-
parted, and the lights out at the close of
the exposition in 1905, there should be
out one sentiment—loyalty to the Fair
and to Portland and the Northwest. There
should be no bickering, no fault-finding,but instead a uniting of ambition, energy
and determination on the part of every
citizen to make the Fair what it should
be and what it can be made—the great-
est gathering ever held on the Pacific
Coast.It is going to take money and lots of
it, and it will require patience and untir-
ing and ceaseless effort to bring it to a
successful termination. Until after the
meeting of Congress, and of the Legisla-
tures of the Northwest states, no definite
plans can be drawn, for only then can the
amount of money available be determined.
The committee has wisely concluded not
to undertake more than can be carried
out in a first-class manner, and what-
ever dimensions it may take, the people
of the Northwest can rest assured that
the fair will be one worthy of it, and
one which will give the balance of the
country a genuine surprise.

JOHNSON OF OHIO.

Tom Johnson in Ohio has been "too pre-
viously" condemned by "a great news-
paper" in Oregon. One who peruses the
"condemnation" of the Oregon "know-it-
all" will most likely come to the conclu-
sion, first arrived at by Talleyrand, that
language was made with which to hide
men's thoughts, and for no other purpose.
Tom Johnson is able to take care of
himself, against trustee, millionaire, poli-
tician or hired scribbler, and he will
prove to the American people, before he
is through, the stability and practical-
ity of his position.Johnson is unlike Bryan in many re-
spects. He is a business man, not so
much of a politician, and bent on doing
something in this world for his fellows.
There is not a more honest man, free
from even taint of demagoguery and de-
ception, bold and defiant, cool and cap-
able, with the love of freedom in his
breast! He is a Democrat, earnestly and
forever a believer in equal rights to all
men, frank and outspoken as a boy, re-
sourceful as one can be possessed of
honest and natural inclinations.The Journal has no fear of Tom John-
son. He will prove to be the defender of
the common people, of those who carry
burdens. The battle that he will wage
in their defense will be fast and furious,
though with justice to all and malice to
ward none. The Journal's faith in Tom
Johnson comes of twelve years of con-
tact, of knowing the man, his heart, his
intentions, his hope, his aspiration, his
genuine love for his fellows and his
country. Those who misconstrue his mo-
tives are ever forgiven by him, on the
plea that they are so constructed that
they know not what they do, that they
measure the corn of others in their own
half-bushel measure, and no wonder that
they make Johnson out the little man
he is not. Time will prove his worth!And in this connection it is well to call
attention to the fact, that while Port-
land's morning paper is speaking of Tom
Johnson in derision and with fine scorn,
its evening fall is laudatory and even
friendly, which, doubtless, is not dema-
gogery but an honest desire to "catch
em," the people, those who can be fooled
while "a-going and a-coming." When
honesty and consistency are appreciated
in some newspaper quarters, then the
habit of packing political water on one
shoulder in the morning and on the other
in the afternoon will no longer be re-
sorted to, it is to be expected.

TROUBLES OF BACHELORS.

They are after the bachelors. If cer-
tain ideas now tentative are to prevail,
the man who has boasted of his single
blessedness will hasten to seek a lodge
in some vast wilderness, or, yielding to
the demands of society, he himself to the
matrimonial altar.The Bank of Montreal management at
a recent meeting adopted a resolution
prohibiting its employees from marrying
until they have attained the age of 30 and
are drawing a salary of \$500 a year.The Chamber of Deputies, now assem-
bled in Paris, France, are reviving the
idea of putting a tax on bachelors.The Journal des Debats, a most power-
ful publication, has an article in favor of
such an impost.Max O'Reil, the French lecturer and
journalist, in discussing the proposition,
says:"Surely nobody would fine him for be-
ing unmarried before he is 30; after that
a progressive tax might be inflicted upon
him, so that before he was 45 he would
be driven into the arms of a woman in
order to avoid ruin and starvation."It will be conceded that these straws
indicate some furious winds that may
blow in the near future and drive the
hopeless bachelors "into the arms of a
woman," as O'Reil expresses it. O'Reil
obviously is married. With self-satisfac-
tion, he forgets the troubles of the lorn
bachelor and devises means for distur-
bing the serene isolation of the man who
has not bought tickets in the matrimonial
lottery and who has no desire to indulge
in any such gambling.The derelicts upon the sea of society
certainly are much harassed and may be
compelled to organize in self-defense.
They will individually think they are
complimented by this proposed coercion
and conclude that their heretofore appar-
ently unattractive persons have become
coveted objects in the eyes of the gentle
sex and their champions.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

The Journal weather monk is suffering
from too much precipitation, having
fallen out of his job."The world do move." Wu Ting Fang,
minister from China, made the Labor Day
address at Binghamton, N. Y.Now that the Elks have provided two
carnivals, isn't it time for Portland to
say, "Have another with me?"Miss Stone is going back in Bulgaria.
She evidently feels safe now that her pic-
ture has been in all the papers.The keeping of liquor in the capital
building has been stopped, but Indiana
still keeps her Beverage there.That horse in the parade was so away-
back that it was easily mistaken for
the Midway camel turned inside out.Missionaries from Indiana have been
chased out of Mexico, but they may bethankful the field at home is ripe. The
youth of Indiana should be turned from
its way before the entire population has
gone to writing historical novels.Have you seen those mid-air gyrations
done up in pink at the midway? They
are "out-of-sight" as long as they can
be seen.The elephant in the midway is not a
well balanced animal. His trunk is a
regular "Saragata," while his tail is what
might be called a "short story."The New York Press says: "There are
other kinds of fortunes besides money." Yes,
there is old Dame Fortune, and her
uncomely daughter, Miss Fortune.David B. Hill says he never kissed a
woman, but that need not interfere with
his presidential aspirations. Hobson
might be made the tail of the ticket.Complaint is made that sandbaggers and
pickpockets are numerous at Saragata.
They will have to hurry if they catch a
victim before the licensed gambling dens
get his money.Now if the country could find out whom
Waterson really wants to have nomi-
nated for President on the Democratic
ticket, it would know whom the Demo-
crats would not nominate.If the premises are correct and Grand
Duke Boris did drink all the champagne
that Chicago girl's slipper would hold,
there is no doubt but that the conclusion
that he was "full" is correct.Andrew Simpson, a Democratic voter in
Baltimore, aged 92 years, recently made
a campaign speech in that city. The dis-
patches are silent as to his wing of the
party, but he probably belongs to the
"old line" variety.Grand Duke Boris shows good judg-
ment when he says, "San Francisco is the
most charming city I have ever been in,
in any country." He is all right as far
as he goes, but the trouble with Boris is
that he never visited Portland.Mark Twain has become serious for
once. He is trying to make the tax as-sessor understand that his property re-
turn is no joke.Attorney-General Knox, before sailing
for Europe, expressed the opinion that
Congress will take up the trust question,
and then he smiled and made the mental
reservation that it being a Republican
Congress the trusts wouldn't kick.The Cleveland Plaindealer asks: "When
gigantic corporations have acquired con-
trol of everything and the entire commu-
nity is at their mercy, what will follow?
Will it be national control of the trusts,
or national ownership of their property?"
There is another solution. It might be
in the suspending of the trust magnates.Mrs. Fannie Sander boarded a train at
St. Louis Monday, bound for Daleville,
Ky. She had her family with her, ten
little pledges of affection. At Washing-
ton, Ind., she missed a 10-year-old, and
on telegraphing back found the kid had
fallen out of the car window at Bruce,
Ill. He was unhurt, and was forwarded
to his anxious mamma as soon as possi-
ble. Next time she travels she will em-
ploy a herder.

STORY OF MARCUS WHITMAN.

Too much is claimed on the one hand,
and too little conceded on the other, as
to the intention of Marcus Whitman.
When he made the fearful mid-winter
journey to reach the Eastern shore in
1843, his own interest in it is entirely
disinterested, as, while I was collecting
data for pioneer history, in 1885, I visited
Dr. Wm. Geiger at his home in Washing-
ton County, where he told me the story
of his life, that included Whitman's own
story of the effort he made to "save Ore-
gon."It is not the question with me whether
Oregon needed to be saved. It is only the
fact as to why Whitman went East, and
what his object was in going at that
time. Allow me, then, briefly to sum up
the case and give, in so doing, the testi-
mony of Dr. William Geiger, a well-
known physician and a man of the highest
character; at that time in the full
possession of all his faculties—the Whit-
man episode forming one feature in his
life's experience, told as its turn came,
leaving only the impression that his was
a well balanced mind and his memory
perfect as to details.Dr. Geiger was a friend, who was in-
duced by Dr. Whitman to take his place
at the mission during his absence. He
was called the next summer to Lapwai
as a physician, to attend the Spaldings,
when he met Dr. Whitman returning
from the East. As the Spaldings were
convalescent, the two doctors rode to-
gether the 124 miles from Lapwai to the
Whitman Mission. It was during this
homeward ride that Whitman told his
story—that reaching the border, he took
pains to publish the arrival out of the
small immigration of the previous years,
to tell the people then gathering of his
own journey East, and intention to return
with them, and assurance that he could
plot the emigration with its wagons, to
the waters of the Columbia.Then he hurried East to Washington,
got Secretary of War Spencer, whom he
knew when a school boy, to introduce
him to Daniel Webster, Secretary of
State, and to President Tyler, to whom
he presented the facts as to the value of
this region and received assurances from
President Tyler that if he could take
the emigration then gathering to the Co-
lumbia with their wagons, no act of his
administration should affect the integrity
of Oregon.It is reasonably proved that Whitman
was impressed with the idea that there
was danger that Oregon would be traded
—at least in part—to Great Britain.
Reaching St. Louis, he was heard to tell
his story and his intentions to Mr. Bal-
win, superintendent of Missions, whose
daughter, Mrs. Robertson, then a child of
eight years, writes me that she remem-
bers his coming as one of the remarkable
events of her life. His dress of skins, his
story of fear that Oregon was to be lost
to the United States, the dangers met on
the plains, and haste to reach Washing-
ton to save Oregon, made a lasting im-
pression. She remembers that her moth-
er and another lady, worked hard to
mend his wardrobe for the journey to
Washington.Dr. Whitman's story to Dr. Geiger was
that after visiting the border, he pushed
on to Washington, secured the promise
of the President, as above stated, then
went to Boston to interview the Mission
Board.Mrs. Robertson wrote me, after reading
my statement of the Whitman story in
the New York Times, (so did Professor
Bowen, of Yale, on reading the same, to
ask if I was the S. A. Clark who wrote
the Whitman story to the Sacramento
Union when the romahawk, that slew
Whitman, was presented to the Oregon
Legislature in October, 1884, which, he
said, was the first mention of "The Whit-
man Legend."The story told me in 1885 by Dr. William
Geiger, fully asserts in Whitman's own
words, and confirms the claim that he
acted as has been above stated. The evi-
dence of his brother missionaries asserts
that he wrote to ask their consent to go
East from loyal motives, as he believed
Oregon was in immediate danger. That
they only consented when he declared
that he would resign and go on his own
responsibility if they did not consent.
There is enough evidence to prove that
such was Whitman's motive in going
East, while he also wished to resume the
Mission.Professor Browne refuses to believe
anything in favor of Whitman's inten-
tions, because Spalding had claimed too
much, which is very poor logic. Among
my papers in the East I have Professor
Browne's letter to me conceding that he
can see why I take the view I do, but he
insists that Dr. Geiger and others—peo-
ple who are here known to be above ques-
tion as to reliability—have forgotten ev-
erything but Spalding's story, that Whit-
man saved Oregon. Certain people among
us seem to have made up their minds
to refute—or at least to denounce—
all claims made that Dr. Whitman de-
serves to be honored as a patriot who
dared much to protect and preserve Ore-
gon for the United States.The foregoing is a brief summary of
facts that were proved to my satisfaction
from reliable sources. In offering such
summary, as briefly as possible, I assert
that it can be supported by abundant
evidence, and I have not often been mis-
taken in the forty years that my pen has
summed up facts for Oregon readers. A
recent "Scathing Review" of Dr. Money's
story of Whitman, does not affect the
true version of what the brave mission-
ary did, nor disprove the facts to his
credit. It was due to his indefatigable
efforts and courage that the wagon road
of the Northwest was made useful to the
people Oregon in later years. It was his
efforts that increased immigration and
made known the value of our region. If
he congratulates himself on this success,
there was excuse for it; but the evidence
is that he was modest in his claims and
acted as disinterestedly as self-sacrific-
ing mortals often do. But, it would seem
that those who wield the pen to dis-
prove the claims for Whitman, are not
satisfied until they have disparaged him,
discredited his endeavor, and denied the
patriotism that impelled him to dare so
much as the result of his belief that Ore-
gon had to be saved.We would seem, then, that historians
on each side have erred in claiming too
much or refusing to believe that Whit-
man deserves credit. What is here pre-
sented is only a glance at an interesting
feature of history, but can be substan-tiated by strong evidence. So much is
due Dr. Marcus Whitman, and it is time
that he had credit for his brave endeavor
and earnest patriotism on the one hand,
not claiming the improbable—and that,
on the other hand, those who are bound
to his memory in rancorous style shall
let him credit for the brave effort
that left his midwinter journey a mem-
orable incident of the early time.
Salem, Sept. 6, 1902 S. A. CLARK.

A VETERAN RETIRES.

A. Nolte, formerly proprietor of the
Weekly Dispatch, of Portland, is next
to H. R. Kincaid, of Eugene, the oldest
newspaperman in Oregon in point of
service. He has retired from further
work in his life-long profession, and has
sold to The Oregon Daily Journal the
subscription list of the Dispatch. He re-
tires from a career that has been con-
sistent with Oregon's growth from a scat-
tled settlement of venturesome pioneers to a
commonwealth of half a million people
with strong cities and towns and marvel-
ous production.Mr. Nolte has won the rest he pro-
poses to take. He will yield in the
strenuous activities of life to younger
men who will strive to build well the su-
perstructure that will be worthy the sub-
stantial foundations which men of Mr.
Nolte's class builded.The kind words spoken by him for The
Journal certainly are incentive to earnest
effort on the part of The Journal's man-
agement. To assume the work laid down
by a newspaper veteran lays on the
younger man a burden of responsibility
that will be worthily borne only if the
spirit of conscientious devotion to high
ideals be the animus.Mr. Nolte, in the final issue of the
Weekly Dispatch, says:With this issue the Dispatch ceases
publication. The good will is transferred
to the Portland Daily Journal. This step
on our part is taken in the interest of the
state, city and the Democratic party. The
state's prosperity has long felt the need
of a strong competitor to the Oregonian,
and since the necessary capital has been
put in such an enterprise, we deem it our
duty to give it every aid and assistance
for the success.We do not depreciate the influence and
good the Oregonian has done for the de-
velopment of the Northwest, but we also
recognize the fact that, having a mono-
poly, its policy in many instances has
been governed by selfish motives and per-
sonal interests. Portland has suffered
abroad by its rating as a "one newspaper
city." The people have long since placed
the enterprise and business of a city on
the basis as represented by its newspa-
pers, and there is no greater need today,
not only for Portland, but the state, than
a strong and well-supported competitor.
It is not for partisan interest that we
speak, but for the commercial and busi-
ness welfare of the state and city. We
regard it but a business investment to
sustain this enterprise, and it should be
liberal and general. The Journal will not
be what is generally termed a "party or-
gan." If proposed to be a paper first for
the state and city and party a secondary
consideration. With this as its motto it
should receive a hearty and earnest sup-
port from the business men of this city
and a general patronage throughout the
Northwest, whose interests it will serve
and advocate. We hope that the enter-
prise of the gentlemen who are investing
their money in an effort for the publi-
good may be enabled to establish a paper
to which every citizen may point with
pride. The manager, Mr. Jackson, has
the energy, experience and will to make
such a paper.To those who have sustained us with
their support for many years we wish to
give our most sincere thanks. We part
without regret, and it is probable that
our relations as editor and reader
may never again be renewed.
We shall arrange with the publishers
of the Journal to furnish our subscrib-
ers who have paid in advance. State-
ments of the condition of each subscrib-
er's account will be sent out as soon as
possible. Those in arrears, no matter
how small the sum, for it is these small
amounts that make up a large aggregate,
are earnestly requested to remit at once,
as we must close up our business without
delay.In retiring, we wish to thank our broth-
ers of the press for their many kindnesses.
Though we have often had hard words
for each other, they never disturbed our
personal relations and friendship. With
this we say good-bye.

THE LETTER WENT.

The following recent incident illus-
trates the efficiency of the United States
mail service: At Rock Island, Ill., there
was deposited in a United States mail-
box a letter upon the envelope of which
was pasted a picture evidently represent-
ing some railway passenger agent. This
was all there was upon the envelope.
That the picture was of some railway
passenger agent the postoffice authori-
ties determined from the uniform, and
under a microscopic inspection, discov-
ered that the copy bore the inscription,
"Chicago & Alton Railway Passenger
Agent." Upon reference to Chicago &
Alton Railway folder in which agents
the pictures of depot passenger agents
the postoffice authorities discovered that
the individual to whom the letter was
addressed was Price M. Taylor, depot
passenger agent at St. Louis. The letter
was forwarded, reaching Mr. Taylor three
days after it was mailed in Rock Island.
—Chicago News.

TRADING ON THE NIGER.

A recent traveler on the Niger writes:
"I was anxious to buy some fruit from
a native woman who came down to the
ship, and to this end I produced a hand-
ful of coppers which I had brought out
from England. I first showed her five,
then six, seven and eight, but she pushed
them all aside in a most unceremonious
manner. More by way of a joke than
anything else, I then produced a three-
penny piece, which she at once accepted,
giving me in return just twice as much
as I had asked for my eight coppers. I
also discovered that she had a great pa-
thos for white glass bottles. I happened
to have about half a dozen empty soda
water bottles, for which she gave me the
same number of eggs. I afterward found
that any white glass bottle had this pur-
chasing power all over Nigeria. The
natives send them to Edda, where they
are melted and made into rings about
three or four inches in diameter, to be
worn either as armlets or armbands."

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS.

NO LONGER A NATIONAL TROPHY.

Mr. Lawson's fundamental proposition
is that any yacht built and manned by
Americans should have the right to com-
pete for the honor of defending the cup.
In default of that he insists—and most
people will agree with him—that the cup
cannot properly be considered as a na-
tional trophy or the contests for its
possession as international affairs. If
the position assumed by the club be legiti-
mate, then it must follow that the cup
is merely a club prize, to be raced for
only under such conditions as the club
holding it sees fit to prescribe. He ar-
gues, therefore, that in excluding his
yacht from the competition last year the
New York Yacht Club virtually divested
the cup of all national or international
significance. And this is an argument
which few men will have the hardihood
to combat. Clearly the cup cannot be the
private property of a local organization
and at the same time possess more than
a purely local character. Indeed, this
view must now be widely entertained in
England, for, since the Dunraven inci-
dent some years ago, no yachting organi-
zation on the other side of really national
and representative character has exhib-
ited the slightest interest in the America's
cup or its present proprietor, the New
York Yacht Club.For our part, we fancy that English
yachtsmen, as represented by organiza-
tions of the higher class, will take no
further notice of the America's cup un-
der existing conditions. It must be evi-
dent by this time, even to the dullest
Briton, that New York is not the United
States, and that the New York Yacht
Club stands for nothing national in the
broad, legitimate sense of the term. We
know little, if anything, of Mr. Lawson
himself, and take next to no interest in
his quarrel with the club; but the propo-
sition he sets up strikes us as a wholly
valid one, and so, in our opinion, it will
strike the country at large.—Washington
Post.

ABOLISH THE "SWEAT-BOX."

To the observing citizen with a little of
the milk of human kindness in his make-
up it looks as if the time for legislative
action of a drastic character is due for
the suppression of the "sweat-box." It
is of course proper to place under arrest
individuals suspected of crimes and quite
as proper for the constabulary to ques-
tion them in a fair way in regard to their
supposed connection with the deed, but
here the matter should end until there is
an arraignment before the tribunal con-
stituted by statute for that purpose.
Renewed attention to the barbarous
methods of the American police of most
cities has been called the past few days
by the action of the officers of Chicago
in the Bartholin murder mystery in keep-
ing a man named Thompson in the
"sweat-box" for over 60 hours, during
which time it is believed he was treated
in a manner little short of brutal, told
that Bartholin had been captured and
confessed and that, as he was deeply in-
volved in this confession, he could gain
immunity for himself by making a clean
breast of everything.It is high time that these inquisitions
by officers anxious to secure the convic-
tion of those they place in duress
should come to an end. Evidence of gross
abuse of their privileges in the question-
ing of prisoners being at hand in scores
of cases, the law-making bodies should
see to it that the "perspiration chamber"
is wiped off the map.—St. Paul Globe.

TARIFF TALK.

It is idle to talk of stopping the agitation
now. The Democrats want an issue,
and circumstances have so shaped them-
selves that the tariff will furnish ma-
terial for exploitation. They would like
nothing better than to have the revision
issue all to themselves. It is idle to sug-
gest that the representatives of the Re-
publican party in the Senate can hold
out indefinitely in stubborn opposition to
a demand supported by a majority of the
party. To do so would inevitably mean
the turning of the government over to
the representatives of the opposition party.It remains only to convince the un-
sundering few protectionists of the East
that it would be better to have the tariff
"unkinked" by its friends, with the pro-
tective principle always kept in view,
than to turn the job over to the Demo-
crats to make such a mess of it as they
did in 1891.—St. Louis City Journal.

SLANG FOR CHILDREN.

President G. Stanley Hall, of Clark
University, is a man of many ideas,
some of which are wise and useful. One
can never feel confident, however, that
the next one he enacts upon the waters
of public opinion will be of that kind.
Lately, in addressing a teachers' meeting
in Chicago, he committed himself with-
out reserve to the policy of allowing chil-
dren to use slang. "Boys and girls," he
said, "need slang. It is good for them."
Slang aids the young man or
young woman to acquire fluency. Even
on the authority of Dr. Hall, we shall
decline to believe that slang does any
such useful service.—Exchange.

LOOKING BACKWARDS.

All Republicans will agree that the tar-
iff must upon occasion be amended. That
is an academic proposition which no more
admits of argument than the statements
of the multiplication table. The ques-
tions which in this connection are debat-
able relate to the manner in which it
shall be determined that the necessity for
modifying the tariff in any of its details
has arisen and to the methods whereby
that determination has been reached.
The modification should be effected.
As regards the first point it must cer-
tainly be admitted that, just as the proof
of the pudding is in the eating, so the val-
idation of any particular tariff is to be
looked for in the consequences which
have attended its adoption. If the coun-
try is prospering under a certain set of
schedules that is certainly a strong argu-
ment in favor of leaving those schedules
alone. For it is a general result at which
the tariff aims and it is essential to re-
member that it is to be judged in its
entirety and treated as a whole. Its
alteration would not be justified by the
benefits which might possibly ensue to
single interests or even to a single state.
The welfare of the country as a whole
must be the desideratum.—Philadelphia
Inquirer.

THEATRES

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS:
Marquam—"An American Millionaire."
Pollard Juvenile Opera Company.
Baker's—"Mr. Barnes of New York."
Neill Stock Company.
Cordray's—Richards & Pringle's Georgia
Minstrels.
Shields' Park—Vaudeville.
Fredericksburg—Vaudeville.
Carnival—Concert 8 to 10:30 p. m. Mid-
way shows as usual.