

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Proprietors.

Address:
THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL,
229 Yamhill St., Between Fourth and Fifth
Portland, Oregon.

Independent Democratic Paper of Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice of Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter. Postage for single copies—For an 8, 10 or 12-page paper, 1 cent; 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; over 28 pages, 3 cents. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Reflected communications will not be returned.

Telephone:
Business Office: Oregon Main, 500;
Columbia, 700.
Editorial Rooms: Oregon Main, 500.
City Editor: Oregon Main, 290.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
The Daily, by Carrier.
The Journal, one year \$5.00
The Journal, six months 2.50
The Journal, three months 1.25
The Journal, by the week10

The Daily, by Mail.
The Journal, by mail, one year \$4.00
The Journal, by mail, six months 2.00
The Journal, by mail, three months 1.00

Weekly and Semi-Weekly.
The Semi-Weekly Journal, 104 copies, one year \$1.50
The Weekly Journal, 52 copies, one year 1.00
Proportionate rates for shorter periods. Where subscribers are served with a daily mail The Daily Journal at \$4 a year by mail is the best paper to take; where they are served twice a week, The Twice-a-Week Journal is an excellent news purveyor; or, where once a week, take The Weekly Journal.

All three issues carry all the news, local, state and general, special features, articles by distinguished writers and full market reports. Address:
THE JOURNAL,
Portland, Or.
Box 121.

The Eastern representative of this paper is Albert E. Hasebrook, 91 Times Building, New York, and Hartford Building, Chicago.

When you leave the city or change your address, even for one week, don't fail to call at business office and leave your order for The Oregon Daily Journal.

THE MIGRATION OF THE BOERS.

An agent of the Boers is now in the City of Mexico, negotiating for the purchase of a vast tract of farming land, in the Republic of Mexico, which is to be settled upon by Boer families. A colony of Boers has purchased land for a large settlement in Madagascar, another colony is headed toward the Argentine Republic and negotiations are under way looking to the purchase of a scope of country lying in the Orinoco Valley.

The Boer is joining the great trek once more, in hopes of getting to a land where something British will be before his eyes. He is routed out of South Africa, socially and industrially. His sad and bitter reminders of his former prestige are too frequent there. He will emigrate to more congenial lands, and in that strong faith which has ever marked his wandering, he will be a good citizen, a good man, a welcome guest, in any free country under the sun.

Let us extend him the open hand of welcome. He is a man who thrives wherever he goes. His record in the South African wilderness is proof of that. He makes the desert habitable. In Mexico he will be a regenerative force. In Madagascar he will teach the French a lesson in economics. In Argentina he will stand for the highest ideal of citizenship and in the Valley of the Orinoco he will build a civilization such as the land has not seen since the Spaniards laid their blighting hand upon it.

In America he would combine the qualities he possesses with those he would soon acquire here, to the betterment of the country and himself. He is without a foothold in the world, looking at his condition from the standpoint of the free man. His national pride will not admit him to live under the iron rule of his conqueror. The earnings of years are gone. The foundation of government is wiped from under his feet, and he must slipper go into exile or what is to him a base servitude to the British. He accepts the exile—give him welcome worthy of his decision.

IRRIGATION AND GOOD ROADS.

As an illustration of the great movements going on in the West for the civic improvement of the country, we find the Irrigation Congress meeting in Colorado Springs and the Good Roads convention in this city—two of the chief factors which are to bring the West to its true state of perfection. Good roads and irrigation are inseparable. They go hand in hand for progress.

With so much activity in these lines throughout the country, with the promise of "executive interference," it looks rosy for us. These two congresses of representative men meeting in the two great business districts of the Pacific Coast, agitating questions of so much concern, has a promising air about it. It is one of the best tokens of prosperity we have received. There is a new era behind it. An era of rejoicing and transformation.

THE HELPMATE IN POLITICS.

There is a certain sphere in which a woman is the most potent factor in social life. In her home, as a pure, elevating agent we adore her. We love to sit in the sunshine of her presence, and grow bigger and better listening to her advice. The fine sentiment, the high regard for the duties and responsibilities of life, the optimism, the emotional pride which she inspires, speaking from this sphere, is the best draught we drink in life. We resolve in her presence to be better, to be more worthy of that unselfish love she manifests. This side of her character has so much force to it, so much genuine, devoted patriotism, so lofty a conception of common principles of right and duty that we are swayed by it. We say "Amen." There is no further refusal to obey. We find in her arguments for pure morals, better lives and more exalted purpose, a

fine sense of consistency and undeniable honesty that we have no logic to offer in answer. It is captivating. It wins the day—but it only wins for the day, for this force of mind, this great moving mentality is powerless before the law. The helpmate in the home has no recognition in the public. That is, her influence is handicapped by having no voice in public affairs.

If this winning way of campaigning with the forces of wrong had just the simple, inviolate seal of the ballot upon it, who knows what its triumphs would be?

A force that is so potent in its gentleness and persuasive beauty, so touching in the presence of the harsher elements of a commercial age, would have endless powers for good, if it could enforce its principles.

The good and pure are good and pure everywhere.

They can be trusted. There is no fear of betrayal anywhere about them.

WANTED—FAIR PLAY.

Last night a friend, after perusing an editorial of ours, said to us: "You seem to have a prejudice against the rich."

That idea he gathered from the editorial alluded to, and yet the spirit and intent of an article was never more misconstrued.

We recognize the fact that there are properly rich men now, just as there has been ever since man ceased to be an utter savage. We realize that were the doctrines of the communist put in force tomorrow, no sooner would property be divided than the many would begin to squander and the few to save, and inside of a week some would have what the week before belonged to a dozen, and the dozen would be demanding a new division. The idea we intended to convey was, that those who accumulate should be willing to pay to have their accumulations protected—in proportion to their amount.

The world was framed on a foundation of exact justice. That was the decree promulgated at the gates of Paradise, when the angel with the flaming sword prevented our first parents from re-entering the garden, where the only law was obedience. It was there and then declared to be the law, and is yet the divine law, that man should possess only that wealth, whether of money, lands, happiness, love or any of the other treasures of earth, that his honest and faithful efforts to earn those treasures fully deserved.

Man has set aside that law. Some possess what they do not earn, but the books of the infinite must balance. If they do not earn it, then others must. Wealth is the accumulation of toil, and if the toiler has it not, it is because man's laws prevail, instead of the first great decree laid down at the gates of Eden.

Therein lies the trouble, that some of us must toil to balance the books. Is it too much, then, to ask those who absorb the results of others' toil, to pay their full share towards protecting that which they have received without laboring for it?

We find no fault with their being rich, for no man is poor from choice. We do find fault with those who are so far lost to all sense of patriotism, and who have grown so deludedly selfish that they shun all burdens. The back of the toiler is strong and his shoulders are broad, but even a rudimentary brain would realize the folly and the danger of overtaxing him.

Rome had her redemption in her hands in Rome, but her citizens, preferring to be plundered rather than submit to taxation, she fell, the victim of that very class, the nobles, who refused to be taxed to uphold the law, gathered their followers around them, and lived by pillage, holding up by force, the balance of the people just as today the same class, hold up by craft, and take under the flowing cloak of protection to American industries, patent laws and control of some product, the earnings of the masses. They set aside the law, acknowledged no power but force, and lost their all when Hien and Rome fell.

History repeats itself, and every thoughtful man must feel alarmed at the tendency of the times.

Realizing the certainty that a certain proportion of mankind will be rich while the masses remain poor, understanding the necessities of combination of capital to carry on the business of the world, we also appreciate fully the danger which lies in greed, and the too close plucking of the great public goose.

THE "MATCH MAKER" OUT-MATCHED.

A Chicago attorney who makes a specialty of divorce cases put the following ad. in a Chicago paper, and as a result is about to be disbarred from practice: "Loyal, wealthy attorney; guarantees family freedom in a month; no advance costs; witnesses quietly volunteered."

This is the first outspoken antagonist which the matrimonial paper has met. This is the professional who "puts asunder" those whom "Heart and Hand," "Matrimonial News" and other match-making publications "join together." It is divorce getting made easy. It is an easy step from wedlock to the green fields of grass-awdowhood. It is a short course in breaking up housekeeping. In fact, it is a sure and sudden relief from a three-some husband. You go to this great wizard burdened with woe and trip forth in light-hearted gaiety. It is the quick action, double geared, high tension divorce machine.

It is the anti-happiness league. The doctor who prescribes suicide. The fakir who peddles conjugal chills. The "dog in the manger" who will not be good nor let any one else be good. This man promises to take your battered heart and plaster it over with the gloss of your maiden name. You don't need a cause, to get a divorce; you only need the price. He is the garbage man who goes through the streets in darkness gathering up the social filth. He is a disgrace

to his profession and a travesty upon mankind. The match-maker is out-matched.

THE LARGEST NUGGET.

Considerable excitement has been caused in Eastern Oregon and in fact, in mining circles generally, by the discovery of a nugget in Baker County, of the value of about \$15,000. It has been stated by some of our exchanges that this is the largest nugget ever found in Oregon, if not in the world. This, however, is a mistake. Eastern Oregon is a country of big nuggets, many being found running well into the hundreds of dollars in value. On McNamee Gulch, five miles west of Geiser, and twenty miles from Sumpter, nuggets of \$300, \$500, \$700, and one a rival of the recent find, valued at more than \$14,000. Some very large lumps were found on Olive creek and Quartz Gulch, also in the Greenhorn district, and only a few miles above Granite, in Grant County. California has produced several "chispas" or nuggets, larger than the Oregon find. One was found in Nevada County of more than \$19,000 in value, and old miners tell of a nugget of more than \$30,000 value picked up on Feather river.

The largest piece of gold ever found, that was practically free from quartz, though it contained some, was taken from the Byr & Halman claim, in New South Wales, Australia, May 10, 1872. Its weight was four feet nine inches one way by three feet two inches the other, and four inches thick in its thickest part. Of course it was irregular in shape and we give the largest measurements. It was imbedded in a thick wall of blue slate, at a depth of 250 feet. The owners of the mine were living on charity when they found it.

THE STRIKE'S ENDING.

Great Thing for the Country. The leading event in the United States the past week was the agreement upon arbitration between the strikers and operators in the Pennsylvania coal mines. This was accomplished through the office of the President and the assistance of John Pierpont Morgan. Regardless of the motives it was a great thing for the country. The present indication is that it is a victory of the laboring men. The operators persistently refused to arbitrate, declining to recognize the union in any way, hence the importance of their course at this time. While the end will not come until the report of the commission the action will result in the men returning to work, and the depleted coal bins of the East filled. It is to be hoped at reasonable prices. Twenty-one dollars for coal would be the same as \$150 for wood, a fact which brings the situation home to our own doors.—Albany Democrat.

Marks a New Era.

The anthracite coal miners will probably go to work within a few days. But many weeks and months will be consumed in adjusting the differences. The commission will have a large task. But it will form a precedent, that will serve a most useful purpose. It marks a new era in the history of this country and sets a milestone in the progress of the world. "The laborer is worthy of his hire" is a truth that has the highest stamp of authority, and the world will more and more to acknowledge the justice as well as the truth of it.—Salem Statesman.

May Result in Great Good.

The French coal strikers would now emulate the American strikers. They would have their President interpose. Teddy set a great example to the world in his action in the coal strike. Hereafter the heads of government throughout the country will be expected to take a hand in such matters. And it may result in great good for the country. It may be looked upon with some alarm, too. It is increasing the power and influence of one man, and this is always dangerous, for all men will not wield such influence for the best interests of the country.—East Oregonian.

A Matter for Rejoicing.

The settlement of the big coal strike after six months, will be received with general rejoicing. It is entirely proper that it should be settled, and those who secured the result only did their duty, what should have been done several months ago. Nevertheless, they are entitled to the commendation of the entire country.—Albany Democrat.

Congress Should Act.

There must and will be something done, either by the people or their representatives in Washington, at once, or the fatalities of this winter, resulting from the obstinacy of the operators in granting the strikers' request, which has taken the form of a demand, will be greater than those of the Spanish-American war. Even at the best, in the large cities, there are hundreds of people starving to death every winter, and thousands suffering from lack of fuel, caused by the starvation schedule of wages, made by the big combines in the East. We are glad to see President Roosevelt, Odell and Mitchell taking such active steps. Their progress is necessarily slow, owing to the White House system of deciding great questions. The operators decline to recognize the labor unions. If it is right and just for one to combine and form trusts for their benefit and protection, why is it not also just for the poor workmen to protect his interests, which are his life, not his bank account. And so long as we have one we are bound to have the other.—Drain Nonpareil.

The Only Way.

The coal strike is in the hands of an arbitration commission and the country breathes easier. If this course had been taken five months ago it would have been a saving of millions to capital and labor. As we have all along contended, arbitration is the only equitable means of settling such differences. In our issue of August 31, discussing the strike, we said: "A board of arbitration, under government control, could adjust such a difficulty as now confronts the East and prevent loss of life, property, business and earnings." Such a board as above suggested has the strike situation in hand, the strike is called off and the troubles, practically, at an end.—Eugene Register.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

We have heard of men stealing ballot boxes, offices, even state legislatures, red-hot stoves and other inconvenient things to handle; but the most contemptible, grovelling piece of thievery that has been recorded lately is that of a man stealing the barrel in which that sweet little adventures went over Niagara Falls a couple of years ago. Thank God, he didn't take her nerve.

As a fair sample of the comparative size of the American and the European nations in the questions of charity, the press reports that one American gave more money to the Boers than the entire German nation. Of course the critics will say this Yankee has an eye to business and will be found at the head of some South African trust getting a return on his money.

The same old hot-footed disposition which causes the minstrel to wander, and the tramp to migrate, is seen in the circles of the great. Ministers and Ambassadors are constantly changing posts. It seems that if the least one of these "plums" should fall to a journalist he would freeze on to it without complaint.

J. Pierpont, the world's greatest juggler, in his favorite pastime



St. Louis shoe manufacturers have asked that the duty on hides be removed. Members of Congress have been asked to personally consider this matter. It is hoped that none of the Congressmen will be hurt in the stampede which will certainly follow this request.

An effort is being made to have pure coffee furnished the army. Chickory coffee, mule sausage and army crackers is a hard diet to march on. Instead of changing the color of the uniform, we should have changed the color of the soldiers' coffee.

Press dispatches say that four Chicago policemen lost their stars for levying blackmail upon some parties caught in a theft. If Chicago were in an old civilized country like China, their heads would have gone with their stars.

If some of those one hundred thousand dollars left by the deceased captain of New York police could speak, they could in all probability tell of a winding "path of gold" reaching from the slums to the strong box of the official.

The presentation of a splendid clock to a prominent official of the Church of the Latter Day Saints, by his friends and congregation does not mean that the gentleman is reminded that it is time to be married again.

Four kings were put out of business by the city authorities of Portland in one week. This is a pretty good showing. They were the four kings in the deck of the slot machines. The "joker" may continue in business.

The Osage Indians have more per capita wealth than any other people on earth. That foreign nobles have allowed all these princely fortunes to remain unspent, is a mystery.

The Chicago Journal asks if Chicago policemen are learning as fast as Chicago "crooks." If they are not it is their own fault. They have the same business opportunity.

It is a sort of grim financial observation along the line of recent Wall Street transactions, to note that lead is on a parity with silver, in settling old scores.

"We desire immediate war," said the Sultan of Bagdad. And then before a Yankee could cock a gun, the Sultan and his entire army vanished into the jungle.

Perhaps if people knew what Russell Sage has in his safety deposit vault they



would not wonder at the excitement which his slightest illness causes.

The return of the body of Jim Younger to Kansas City to be cremated closes the longest and saddest story of American brigandage yet written.

The servant girl will certainly take her side of the case, if tradition holds good. Her mother always had the last word.

The place to get a free "puff"—at the public bicycle pump,

OLNEY ON TRUSTS.

Eastern newspapers are giving general attention to the attitude of leading Democrats on trust issue. The Springfield Republican has the following concerning Richard Olney's recent speech in Boston:

Following after the brilliant dinner of the Republican Club of Massachusetts, the Democratic Club of Massachusetts, the Young Men's Democratic Club of William E. Russell's day, grown older—took its turn Saturday evening at the Vendome in Boston. That occasion, too, was a striking success. John W. Corcoran presided. He made a splendid speech. He spoke. He declared that "we are in this contest to win, and we are going to win this year." As for the rest, he favored tariff reform and reciprocity with Canada, Richard Olney, Charles S. Hamlin, Congressman Thayer and Henry F. Hollis, candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, followed. Mr. Olney, the star of the evening, made a very striking speech, and was given an ovation both on opening and on closing.

Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen: I am happy to take part in this occasion. I welcome the opportunity to declare my belief, not only that the Democratic party is now heading in the right direction and is tolerably sure of ultimately recovering its old-time ascendancy, but that that result is essential to the welfare of the American people. That the Democracy is steering the right course could not be more clearly proved than it is by the candidacy of the guest in whose honor we are assembled. How did it come to him? Was the nomination to the highest office in the state a cut-and-dried affair arranged in a corner by a clique of party bosses? Was it something thrust upon him by a party convention despairing of a seemingly hopeless contest, and only anxious to get a respectable representative to carry its drooping banner? On the contrary, himself a man of the highest character and eminent in this community for marked success in his profession and in whatever else he has put his hand to our candidate is such only by winning out against another aspirant of equally high character, of wide experience in public life and uncommon equipment for it, and of both national and international reputation. Justly founded upon the ability with which he has filled various important public stations. There can be no greater tribute to the merits of our candidate than that, after a serious and spirited contest, he has beaten such an opponent, and there could be no more hopeful augury for the future of the Democratic party than that two such men were willing to engage in such a contest.

I have already observed that I consider the return to power of the Democratic party as vital moment to the people of this country. The numerous and cogent reasons for that belief cannot be stated within the proper limits of this occasion, nor shall I now attempt any enumeration of the general principles and policies of the Democratic party. There is one aspect of the present situation, however, which current events make prominent, and to which I desire to call your attention. The vital principle, as well as a distinguishing merit of our political institutions consists in liberty regulated by law. With the exception of the two Cleveland administrations, the Republican party has been in control of the National Government ever since the outbreak of the Civil War, a period of more than 40 years. Where it has landed us as respects liberty, liberty for either individuals or nations, I will not now consider. But where has it landed us as respects law—law which is not law at all and has no right to the name—unless it is the same for the millionaire and for the beggar, unless it is as binding upon the highest Government official as upon the humblest private citizen, unless it applies to the very least as feeling her cure and the greatest as not exempted from her power.

The signs of the times are that under the regime of the Republican party, and through the National Government's 40 years of partnership with the protected industries we have come to a pass where the law is considered of no account—where public officials as well as private citizens deem themselves above the law, and do not hesitate to act it aside and to substitute for it their own notions of what public or private interests require. Witness the Treasury rushes to the relief of Wall Street speculators by a novel and forced construction of the National banking law. Witness the astonishing proceeding of the same department in its instruction to subordinate officers respecting the duties to be collected on coal. But the general lawless atmosphere in which protracted Republican reign has developed us is even more strikingly illustrated by the recent Presidential demonstration upon the coal strike.

There are those who say that, as the President disclaimed any official duty or interest in the matter, he should not have interfered. There is something to be said for that view. The United States Government is not a paternal affair, nor is the President a sort of providence for the American people, bound to take a hand whenever and whatever things go wrong. Though his office is charged with great functions and invested with great powers, he is a constitutional officer whose sphere of action is strictly limited by law.

Within that sphere he is well-nigh as absolute as any sovereign or monarch anywhere—without it he is legally impotent. When, therefore, he goes without it—undertakes what the law has not put upon him—he can only improve because he has no function of command—what is the danger? The danger is that he may fall and be defied, and that his great office, held in trust for the whole nation, may lose prestige and power, and thus be less capable of performing its legitimate duties.

The President, for example, is our representative with foreign powers. Will it strengthen his hands in dealing with them that some half a dozen private citizens, no matter how rich or important, are found turning a deaf ear to his appeals and snapping their fingers in his face? It is unnecessary, however, to pass upon the merits of this view. It is a fair subject of criticism. The President's overture to the coal operators was prompted by the best motives, did credit to his humanity and his kindness of heart, and should have been treated with respectful consideration. How, in fact, was it received? It was declined, and might have

been declined courteously, even if firmly. But the opportunity to administer a snub to the President was too tempting. Accordingly he was not only treated as a rash intermeddler in other people's concerns; he was also lectured upon the law and facts of the case, and, to crown all, was notified that the cause of the troubles complained of was lawlessness in the mining regions, lawlessness which he was sarcastically invited to suppress. For sheer audacity this attitude of the coal operators could hardly be matched, and nothing could more strongly emphasize the disrespect into which the law of the land has been brought by long-continued Republican domination. Without the slightest hesitation or diffidence the coal operators assumed that, while there were laws and penalties for wage-earners, for themselves no such things existed.

Yet who are they who made so extraordinary an assumption and were so insistent upon the suppression of lawlessness in the mining regions? Why, the most unbusinesslike and persistent of law breakers. For years they have defied the law of Pennsylvania which forbids common carriers engaging in the business of mining. For years they have discriminated between customers in the freight charges on their railroads in violation of the interstate commerce law. For years they have unlawfully monopolized interstate commerce in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. Indeed, the very best excuse and explanation of their astonishing attitude at the Washington conference is that, having violated so many laws for so long and so many times, they might as well think they were wholly immune from their punishment or reproach.

It is sometimes urged in extenuation of the coal operators' foolishly offensive tone at the conference that they were enraged at the recognition of labor unions and the presence by invitation of their representative. If that be so, they must be as blind to the salient facts of the era they are living in as they are oblivious of legal obligations. In these days of combination by capital on a scale and to an extent as startling as it is unprecedented, can they possibly imagine that labor is to be denied an equivalent right of combination? If they do, they reckon with that sense of fairness and of justice which always dominates the American people. If they do, it is only another instance of their complete indifference to the law of the land.

In 1881 recipients of a railroad were brought into court on a claim that laborers ought not to be discharged because of membership of a labor union. Though the court was a federal court, it sat in Pennsylvania, and the petitioners got nothing from that court. But what followed? What followed was that in a year or two Pennsylvania made it a criminal offense to deprive a man of work because he belonged to a labor union. What followed further was that in 1888 Congress not only did the same thing, but in a similar spirit, expressly made labor organizations parties to such arbitration. This was in addition to previous legislation by Congress encouraging and providing for the incorporation of labor unions. In ignoring them, therefore, as something beneath notice and unfit to be dealt with, the coal operators' simply ignore and contempt the law of the land.

I will detain you, Mr. Chairman, just a moment longer. In the course of the political campaign now going on, Republican leaders are sure to wax eloquent in denouncing change, in urging that the times are so good, everybody so prosperous, and everything so altogether lovely that change in the existing political status would be the height of foolishness. To all such oratory, while there are many good answers, there is one that is conclusive.

Law supreme and equal for all men is to the American people what the ark is to the covenant with the Jews of old—while we have it, we need not fear for our safety—when we lose it, we are far advanced on the high road to ruin. If we would not enter upon that road, change and the displacement of Republicanism cannot come too soon or too desirably. Its persistence is a menace to the supremacy of law, which as administrators must be fast proving itself a net which may entangle the small fry, but which the big fish break through with entire ease and impunity.

Mr. Hamlin's Graceful Compliment.

Mr. Hamlin made sharp note of tariff discussions over the tariff, but a point of particular interest was this explanation of one of the references in Mr. Olney's speech: "I was very much impressed by the distinguished address to which we have all listened with admiration and respect. There is just one little paragraph that I care to add to that address, which, with characteristic modesty, was omitted. The distinguished speaker referred to the bill in equity brought by a labor union against the receivers of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, asking for an injunction against their being removed by those receivers because of membership in a labor organization. Let me add this fact, that on that occasion the Attorney-General of the United States appeared and filed a brief in behalf of that labor organization, and that Attorney-General was our distinguished guest, Richard Olney. (Great applause.)"

WATERING STOCK.

Daniel Drew, once the wealthiest operator in Wall Street, is said to have originated the expression "watered stock." In his younger days he was a drover and it used to be said that before taking his cattle to market he dosed them liberally with salt and then gave them all the water they wanted, thus materially increasing their weight. Hence the expression which describes the expansion of a speculative stock beyond its actual values.—Peoria Star.

HIS OBSERVATION.

"Why don't you try to do something for your country?" asked the earnest citizen.

"Young man," answered Senator Sorensen, "I have read history and I have observed that all the trouble countries ever have are made by people who claim to be trying to do something for them."—Washington Star.

ROOSEVELT COMMENDED.

The settlement of the great coal strike is a personal victory for President Roosevelt. Our vigorous President tackled a big job and with his usual perseverance he accomplished the end sought, and has again won the admiration of the people for his straightforward, vigorous action with the side of right.—Albany Herald.



TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.
Marquam-West's Minstrels.
The Baker—"Friends."
Cordray—"Convict's Daughter."

COMING ATTRACTIONS.
Marquam-West's Minstrels for the week.
The Baker—"Friends," for the week.
Cordray—"Convict's Daughter," for the week.

West's Minstrels Tonight.
Tonight at the Marquam Grand Theatre, Wm. St. West's Big Minstrel Jubilee will open an engagement of three nights with a popular matinee Saturday at 2:15 o'clock. The West Minstrel Jubilee can truthfully be called the greatest collection of burnt cork artists ever enrolled under one banner. This season the management has entirely outdone all previous efforts, having gathered together the brightest constellation of American and European artists ever brought together in one minstrel organization. The new first part this season, entitled, "A Summer Hotel in the Mountains," is said to be a marvel of beauty and represents an entirely new idea, for with beautiful colorings and myriads of electric lights it is a bewildering, dazzling spectacle when the curtain rises.

Royal Italian Band.
Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock the advance sale of seats will open for Ellery's Royal Italian Band, which give two concerts at the Marquam Grand Theatre next Monday and Tuesday nights, October 27 and 28. The two trumpet solos of the Royal Italian Band are among the greatest Italy has ever produced. It is well known among musicians that trumpets are much more difficult to master than cornets and that for playing the leads of a band they are much superior, having a clearer, purer tone and greater carrying power. The two solo trumpets of this band are in the hands of two great artists, Signor Domenico Palma and Signor Elio De Nitris.

Coming to Cordray's.
In the second act of "Barbara Frietsch," the greatest of all war dramas that is to be presented here for one week commencing Sunday matinee, at the Cordray's opera house with that beautiful American actress, Mary Elizabeth Forbes, is shown the interior of a miser's house in Hagerstown, Maryland, with Barbara awaiting the arrival of a northern lover, Captain Trumbull, who she expects to marry secretly there. Some one is heard coming. Barbara takes her lover's arm upon his arrival and they arrange for the ceremony that is about to be performed. Instead of the minister, an orderly breaks into the room. "Captain Trumbull, sent by General Reno to tell you to join your company with all possible speed. The enemy is only a few yards off and we are to leave this end of the town open." The fearful leave-taking that follows between the pair, who a few minutes later would have been man and wife, is one of the most pathetic parts of the famous play.

A Work of High Art.
Rusky's great painting, which is valued at \$60,000, is on exhibition on Stark street opposite the Chamber of Commerce. It is worth seeing.

A Marvelous Picture.
Rusky's great \$60,000 painting, which is on exhibition on Stark street, opposite the Chamber of Commerce, contains a like portrait of a Circassian slave and of beautiful form. It is well worth seeing, and many have embraced the opportunity.

A CAUCASUS GLACIER.

Between Mount Kazbek and Chikara Khokh in the Caucasus a glacier descends into the narrow, wedge-shaped valley of the Ghenaal Don, which after a course of thirteen miles joins the Ghenaal Don, a tributary of the Terek. Like most glaciers of the Caucasus the Ghenaal Don has of late years receded considerably. And some years ago copious springs of hot sulphur water were uncovered by its recession. About the middle of July the whole end of the glacier broke off and slid down the valley, grinding down everything in its path. Thirty-two lives were lost. On July 10, another huge block of ice broke off and followed the first with terrible rapidity for over eight miles down the valley.—Evening Wisconsin.

PROBABLY DRYDEN.

A correspondent asks: "Who was it in the Seventeenth Century that said: 'All is not gold that glitters?'" Shakespeare, in "The Merchant of Venice," says: "All that glitters is not gold." He lived in the Seventeenth Century, dying in 1616; but his play is believed to have been written in 1596. Dryden, who belonged distinctly to the Seventeenth Century, wrote, in "The Hind and the Panther," "All, as they say, that glitters is not gold." The expression is proverbial and is found in English authors from the time of Chaucer. The name for which the correspondent seeks is probably that of Dryden.—Evening Wisconsin.