

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Proprietors.

Address:
THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL,
225 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; for 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; over 28 pages, 3 cents.
Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Selected communications will be returned.

Telephone:
Business Office: Oregon Main, 509.
Editorial Rooms: Oregon Main, 500.
City Editor: Oregon Main, 250.

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The Daily, by Carrier.
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The Journal, three months1.25
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BUNCO MEN IN BUSINESS.

One of the causes of the West getting an occasional "black eye" is the "bunco" man in the honorable callings. He is on the look out for the man with money, unacquainted with Western ways, to whom he poses as a bureau of free information. Finding him in a civilized country, following a legitimate occupation, the stranger trusts him and gets "let down." The investor either goes away disgusted, after paying a high price for his experience and gives the state a hard name on account of an isolated case, or pays out his money to a man who has misrepresented facts and becomes a disappointed and discontented citizen.

Speaking of this class of men as timber locators, the Walla Walla Union says: "Innocent purchasers are taken into the mountain districts and located on quarter sections of rocky ground, instead of on yellow pine fillings, as they thought. In other cases locations were made where others had already proven up, or where squatters had prior right. In many cases after the proposed reserved area was withdrawn from settlement, locators went right on taking their hundred or two per claim from the gullible people, whom they assured that they were outside the reserve lines, or that the reserve was not going to amount to anything."

The Union is correct. This unprincipled business method is growing wearisome. There should be such a fine strain of manhood running through the channels of Western business, that a stranger seeking investment, need have no fears of any man who poses as a representative of the country.

The West holds these crooked methods responsible for whatever curse it receives from men with capital. The country is not at fault; it is the "bunco" man in the legitimate calling who makes it appear bad to some.

"STILL SHE MOVES."

In the face of the fact that the New York Sun says the working of the New Zealand Arbitration and Conciliation Board is a failure in the settlement of labor troubles, we have faith in the wisdom of such a board, composed of men of high personal standing and intellectual attainments. It will not do to put interested parties on a jury before which they themselves are to be tried. It is a question of choosing fit men for these positions. There is no doubt about the result of such a board, among citizens of the country, who are willing to do the right. The coal miners have never turned a deaf ear to the proffer of arbitration; the striking street car men have signified their willingness to listen to the counsel of honest men. Everywhere the common people are anxious to reach some standard of preserving peace and settling disorder which shall not contain a humiliation and a surrender of the rights of the "little man." Although so great a judge as the Sun has given out the verdict, like Galileo, before the inquisitors of the dark ages, we say of the arbitration idea: "Still she moves."

THE USE OF GENIUS.

Dr. Lorenz, the Vienna surgeon who came to Chicago to treat the little daughter of the Armours for congenital hip disease, is a philanthropist and a Christian gentleman whose works commend him to the thinking world. He came to do this service for this family, at their request, and took his fee from them. It was a professional call and he treated it in a professional way. The operation was highly successful and the happy parents were grateful for the service beyond the power of their wealth to express.

But the wealthy Armours were not alone in their gratitude. Over twenty children of poor parents, who could un-

der no circumstances raise the money to pay for such a delicate operation, were found in the city. The sorrow attending their misfortune was as deep as that of their wealthy neighbors, with the added bitterness that relief did not await the sufferings of their children.

But Dr. Lorenz was not deaf to their call. The great genius of philanthropy flashed through the clouds about those humble homes. The mind and talent of Providence had given into his keeping the used in the exemplification of that Galilean creed, older than the Austrian or the Anglo-Saxon tongue, yet which is as forceful in the Chicago clinic room as it was in the Syrian desert: "As much as ye do to the least of these, ye do also to Me."

The story of these mothers leading their children to this eminent surgeon, who had offered free treatment to the poor, is classic. It will bear reading, and re-reading.

It is a rebuke to the cold exclusiveness which is growing up in the professions. It is a legend which the American can tell to posterity. In the long night of gathering gloom, falling fold upon fold above the cot of the great masses, separating them farther and farther from the classes, it is one resplendent star.

HIS BEST MOVE.

President Roosevelt has done one thing for which the newspaper fraternity should rise up and call him blessed.

He proposes, if possible, to shut off the interminable and measureless mass of printed reports emanating from every rot, branch and twig of every department of the Government. There are descriptions, reports, maps, illustrations, iterated and reiterated calculations, asinine comments and suggestions, on every conceivable topic of unalterable dullness, and they hatch and thrive and increase by geometrical progression until the mails are burdened with them and newspaper offices are strewn with their wreckage.

The 36-page pamphlet prepared under the direction of the Agricultural Department, to prove that horseless horseradish prepared from de-turpized turnips, is warranted not to bite, and can be served cold without a muzzle, runs a close race for popularity with the Consular reports from Timbuctoo showing in carefully tabulated estimates the cost of the coco-butter used by the King's wives in getting the kinks out of their wool, and the number, color, cost and style of the royal G-string wardrobe.

Nine-tenths or more of the public printing is of this intensely interesting character, and if the President can succeed in keeping the adolescent gang of kindergarten authorities herded away from the Government printshop he will have accomplished the opportunity impossible.

However, it is too soon to congratulate ourselves, for getting rid of that swarm of alphabetical pests is like trying to shoot flies from a molasses barrel.

CAN HE DELIVER THE GOODS?

In his speech at Walla Walla recently Congressman Jones told his constituents of a bargain he made with the President. Before leaving the national capital, he said:

"I bring the people of Washington a message from the President of the United States. When I called upon the President to pay my respects before leaving for my home, he said: 'Mr. Jones, I want the state of Washington to send a Republican Senator here to sustain me in my endeavor to carry out the Republican principles.' I replied: 'Mr. President, the state of Washington will do it.'"

This is the situation, then, in Washington. The people were not taken into this council of war, it is just simply the unsupported word of Mr. Jones, without the knowledge or sanction of the people. One of the first principles which Mr. Jones will find written in the hearts of the people is that governments are maintained by consent of the governed, and it is not so easy to deliver the goods he promised, as it was to make the promise. The President may find that Mr. Jones is a poor deliveryman.

A MODEL VILLAGE.

On the banks of the winding Forth, a few miles from Falkirk, may be seen what is known as "the model village of Scotland." The name of this interesting little place is Dunmore. It was built long ago by the Earl of Dunmore for estate workers. It is now inhabited not only by this class, but also by salmon fishers and others, about 50 families in all going to make up the population. It has a village school, a "smiddy" and a grocer's shop. In the center of the village is a lovely open space, and the proverbial village pump. The houses are built on old architectural designs, and are comprised of rooms and kitchens. At one end of the village is the open country, while at the other are seen the waters of the mighty Forth of Forth. It is built off the main road, and is approached by a beautifully kept carriage-way, constructed in a semi-circular fashion, thus enabling visitors to drive around the village. Dunmore is in the unique position of having no public houses—Scottish American.

RECENT ARMY RIFLE COMPETITION.

A report of the recent army rifle competition at Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, shows that the scores made this year have never been exceeded at that competition except during the years 1892-93. As the condition of army service during the past four years has made systematic target practice almost impossible at many of the stations, it is considered that this year's practice is not only a very creditable performance for the men, but also good cause for satisfaction in the gun with which our troops are armed. In other words, it is assumed that with less time for target practice and equally good scores as heretofore, the accuracy of the rifle must be considerably greater than that of the gun formerly in the hands of the troops.—Washington Star.

HIS OMISSION.

Squills—Dr. Dope, the new graduate, has taken quite an interest in church work, I hear.

Mills—He has that. Why, he's already one of the pillars of the church.—Washington Times.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

The Indians in the huckleberry patches, said a recent visitor from Kentucky who had been in the mountains, are the craziest lot after whiskey that I ever came across. I had a half gallon with me, and they offered me \$5 for a pint of it. Did you take it? said his listener. Take it? Well I should say not. It was all I had. I merely told you to show you how an Indian likes whiskey.

When a man goes to Europe, he might as well be buried, so far as knowing anything of what is going on in the United States is concerned, said Congressman Smith, of Arizona, in a recent interview. Still a man isn't supposed to know much about the United States in order to make a run for United States Senator.

The New York Sun, which, pretending to be Democratic, has always fought Democracy, has at last done the only straight-forward thing it was ever guilty of. It has gone openly into the Republican fold. The Union, however, is only a Morganatic one.

The Curry County Recorder is the latest journalistic venture in Oregon. It is published at Gold Beach, is a six-column quarto, and in spite of its name says it proposes to stand on its merits and not try to curry favor with any man or corporation.

J. Pierpont-Well, thank you, gentlemen, but you will have to excuse me, as



I am for the next hour engaged in forming a new combine.

Alaska people are kicking harder about the forest reserve up than they than those in and around the Blue Mountain reserve. It is supposed that one in Alaska was established to protect the snow and keep the water supply from running short.

It is said Greece has an immense forest fire. It may be immense in that country, but Greece could be put down in one of our burned districts, and Castello and the Walla Walla bloodhounds couldn't find even a greasy smel.

The street car service is completely knocked out, and cars are few and far between. It reminds one of the boy's definition of salt. "The stuff that makes your potatoes taste flat when you don't put any on."

The Siwash-over on the Sound who had been digging claims, insisted on a raise of 25 cents a sack, and not getting it, struck. There were no scabs, and the clam operators yielded without calling on Roosevelt.

Miss Muller swears that Jim Younger's death shall be avenged. As he killed himself, it is hard to say where she can seek vengeance. Besides, Younger avenged his death pretty thoroughly, in advance.

If Billy Hearst is elected to Congress it is hoped he may get on the committee on printing and squeeze a little lemon color into the Congressional Record. Anything would improve it, except increasing its size.

A German scientist, having discovered microbes in ink, injected a preparation into cats and rats from which they died. The lead pencil without a microbe has killed lots of political rats in this country.

Mexico has to pay over to the Pious fund in compliance with the National Arbitration Board, \$1,800,000. She ought to be satisfied to find one place where her money goes at par.

It is said a man may be actually alive, long after his heart has ceased to beat. And Robinson says he struck one of that kind the other day when he needed \$3 awfully.

If the Danish West Indies were to belong to Uncle Sam, by right of purchase, what would the residents be, American citizens, subjects, slaves or chattels?

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

When friends fall out the devil falls into an easy job.

The time to control yourself is when some one else will control you if you don't.

Most people don't think it is near as bad to ride around in Babylon in a cab as to live in it.

Job didn't have any hand organs grinding under his window early in the morning when he had been out all night and wanted to sleep.

If women were logical there would be no use having them around to explain to little children the things that men can't explain because of their logic.—New York Press.

DIPLOMACY AND PIGTAILS.

General Bragg, who as Consul in Cuba said that Uncle Sam "might as well try to make a whistle out of a pig's tail as to do anything with the Cubans," is going to Hong Kong. General Bragg must not speak slightly of pigtails in China.—New York World.

RAISES FOXES

Elijah Norton, of Bangor, Me., conducts a fox farm near that city, and says their raising is considerably more profitable than the raising of vegetables or grain.

LOYALTY TO THE LAWS OF OUR COUNTRY.

Judge Stephen A. Lowell, of Pendleton, delivered the subjoined address before the Oregon Congressional Association at Salem on Wednesday:

Law as the rule of human justice and public order bears the divine impress of the majestic mystery of Sinai illumined by those beautiful commentaries of the Master of Mercy uttered in the presence of the multitude upon the grassy slopes of Kurn Hattin, as He announced to His disciples the portentous character of their mission to mankind.

Law has existed and still exists, untouched by pagan and the savage, and has contributed little either to civilization or the uplift of the race. It is the enthronement of force, the reign of absolutism, the survival of the strongest. Much of the Orient is withering beneath its blight today, as did the nations of Western Asia and Southern Europe when Sardanapalus ruled up on the Euphrates and the Caesars found glory in the sway of the sword.

But the basic principles of that law which has been the concomitant of civilization, whether it be the common law of England, which is the proud guide of all English speaking peoples, save in Scotland and Louisiana, or the civil law of Rome, which obtains among the remaining races of Christians, hard back to the Mount of Beatitudes and find life beneath the holy tables of stone upon the Heights of Horeb.

Loyalty to law, then, is loyalty to the commands of the Almighty, and recognition of the character and personality of Him who said, "Think not that I am come to destroy the law; I am not come to destroy but to fulfill, for verily I say unto you, till heaven and earth pass one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law till all be fulfilled."

Doubtless to His audience, and possibly to His disciples, that utterance of the Savior seemed only to imply loyalty to the Hebrew ceremonial law and the Mosaic code, but viewed in the light of the passing centuries, it must be given a broader significance, and it may well be assumed that the adoption of the spirit of the Decalogue, the statutes of the Christian nations is but a part of the Divine plan for the regeneration of the race, and that the amplification of the commandments in the famed Sermon on the Mount had within its purview these later centuries, and the ultimate perfection of, and complete obedience to, all law.

So viewing it, the Christian citizenship of a republic cannot escape responsibility either for the character of the nation's laws or their full and impartial enforcement, and he who seeks to do so because, forsooth, he regards politics degrading or courts delusive, is neither loyal to his country nor to the example of that Christ whose name he bears.

That this nation has been chosen by Providence as the central figure for the enactment of the mightiest drama of peace the world has ever witnessed, none who believe in the concrete influence of a God of Nations will deny. A war began solely for the liberation of one Spanish colony and ending in the subjugation of another, a result undesired and unforeseen, both by government and people, has placed us at once in the category of world powers and in the midst of a conflict for the control of Cathay.

There can be no shrinking, no backward step. We are in the Philippines, and there we must stay until the flower of civilization shall bloom in its beauty, and until the principles of liberty there planted shall ennoble the thought of every island and inspire the hope of every tribe. If we fall not in our duty the mantle of American justice will ultimately be written that mighty continent where man was born, and he will be born again into newer liberties and higher aspirations.

Greater responsibilities, either moral or political, never rested upon any nation, ancient or modern. We shall prove equal to them, because failure belongs not to America, but there must be an arousing of public moral sentiment to keep the nation to its pledges, and a renewed political activity among men who would hold the government above the level of commercialism. We can never reach the full measure of our work abroad until we perform our whole duty at home.

Loyalty to law must signify the keeping of public faith and the maintenance of equality before the law. In a representative government legislative bodies must be assumed to speak the sentiment of the people. Have you, then, any share in the recent Congressional failure to do justice to Cuba, the refusal to fulfill the promise impliedly made when she was forced to adopt the Platt amendment?

Is there any direction among the people when the civil and political rights sacredly guaranteed to the negro by the terms of the historic Constitutional amendments, are deliberately nullified by the states of the South?

Could the spirit of the inter-state commerce act be continuously evaded in the interest of great corporations and to the detriment of private rights, by rebates and secret traffic agreements, were the masses loyal enough to equal privileges to insist upon enforcement?

Where lies the blame for the widespread fraud in adulterated foods, shoddy clothing and wildcat securities, which brings disgrace upon our domestic commerce and pollutes the streams of honest trade?

Personally I do not regard the present formation of trusts as a public menace, but rather as indicative of a reaction against excessive individualism, a crude movement toward industrial ideals, and a promise of that alluring season when a competition shall be ended, and when men of common occupations shall realize their common interests and act together for common purposes and common happiness, but there is grim retaliation awaiting the plutocratic vandalism which crushes the people and scoffs at the state, and rigid and impartial governmental supervision and regulation of public service corporations, great and

small, has long been essential, and is being too long delayed. Does there rest upon you any responsibility for that neglect which permits the oppressive domination of corporate interests now coloring our national life, and which is becoming not only a scandal, but a veritable and imminent peril? These organizations are creatures of the law, and must be subject to it. If the present generation continues to ignore that truth the next will witness the establishment of socialism.

Loyalty to law must make all law vital.

The gravest danger which confronts this country is the multiplicity of laws in the various states which are dead upon the statute books—laws to the unceasing breach of which the public gives tacit assent. We are in an age characterized by lawlessness in law enforcement, a sort of recrudescence of savagery, and there is arising a silent contempt, insidious and ominous, for those things which ought to receive both public approval and support. The open breaking of one law soon causes disregard for all law, and the influence of existing conditions is conducive to crime and productive of criminals.

The statutes of the states which protect the Sabbath, prohibit gambling and the social evil, and impose a penalty upon bribery, are impressive monuments to the purity of the past, but are recognized today only in short spasms of public virtue or the vengeance of some political boss or private prosecutor.

Our cities pass ordinances prohibiting vice and crime of every character, but they are generally enforced only so far as may meet the pleasure or affect the profit of municipal rings, or secure votes for the party in power.

Laws for the protection of the sanctity of the ballot exist in state and nation, and yet to the knowledge of every observing man, primaries are debauched, conventions controlled, and elections carried by shameless, almost open, use of money.

Licenses are granted to saloons under clear and salutary restrictions as to permission of gaming, sale of liquor to minors and habitual drunkards, and the maintenance of an orderly house, but although officials and public know that such restrictions are daily ignored, the cancellation of a license is almost unknown.

Officers are elected to enforce the law. They seek their positions and take the oath of office with complete understanding that the spirit of the statute requires them to actively seek out and prosecute offenders of every degree, high and low, rich and poor, noble and influential, but it is patent to every observer that the average peace officer fails miserably in his duty, and that certain crimes and criminals are exempt from his official attention.

It is an anomalous situation, but the fact remains that officials who boldly stand for law enforcement, become marked figures, and are paraded in the public press as heroes. Witness, Theodore Roosevelt, as police commissioner, and William Travers Jerome, as police justice in New York, Joseph W. Folk, as circuit attorney in St. Louis, Governor Van Zant in Minnesota, and Governor McBride in Washington. The situation is beyond analysis. Why should any man be entitled to special praise when he performs only his duty? The one answer is that duty is a plant which blooms too rarely in American soil.

Loyalty to law requires the willing performance of the full duty of citizenship.

There exists no legal command to participate in elections, but no higher moral obligation rests upon a citizen than that which requires him to vote at all elections, local, state and national, and above all at caucus and primary, and he who is unwilling to do so cannot justly be heard to complain or the results of such elections, either in men or measures.

This Government is not a pure Democracy, and the opinions of the masses can only be converted into politics in a republic. The great majority of men are honest and patriotic, desirous of officials and legislative representatives of honesty and patriotism, and upon occasions when public sentiment is aroused and men who think alike act together, there is invariably a sudden retirement of the devotees of jobbery and debasement, and the advancement of men who stand for integrity and the honorable conduct of public affairs. Consequently ought to be all the incentive requisite, but legal compulsion may yet be necessary to induce exercise of the high prerogative of franchise, and save the state from the double curse of boss and machine.

Is each voter in this audience accustomed to attend the primaries of his party and to use his influence and vote there for the selection of candidates known to represent the best in private and public life? How many upon election days abandon the pursuit of business and pleasure to make their presence at the polls count as an offset to the heeler of the poll?

This is necessarily a government of parties, and it is better so. The professional independent can never measure up to the standard of the clean party man in usefulness, and we may as well accept the situation as it is. No party can be perfect, because it is necessarily composed of men who are all imperfect, but the party is always what the men in its ranks make it. Our duty then is to ally ourselves with that organization whose politics most nearly represent our convictions, and then to participate in its councils bravely, unselfishly, making it, as far as our influence goes, count for cleanliness, progress and equal rights.

This is a practical age, and the timid and exclusive are of small importance in its affairs. Men must mix with men, in sympathy and conflict, to make the party yield its best. There will be rare instances when for moral or public reasons its candidates cannot be supported, for there are higher things in politics than party, and no citizen will be justified in surrendering to the keeping of any man or body of men, either his vote or opinion, but that cannot lessen attachment to the principles espoused or absolute from duty in the organization.

It is well to remember that energy and intelligent activity avail everywhere. The twentieth man leads the other nineteen, and if we would help to mold legislation and effect anything toward just

and impartial enforcement, we must not shrink from elective effort and party burdens. This country is not in the remotest danger from anarchy or anarchism, but its institutions are gravely menaced by present neglect of public duties on the part of men who would most vigorously resist the imposition of despotism, and who would, if occasion required, willingly face the shotted cannon against an open foe. But the menace surely is present for all that, because the forces of selfishness are forces of disruption, and in the supreme carelessness of men of honor, the jugglery of corruption finds its opportunity.

The call was never so loud in American politics for earnest, unselfish, courageous effort on the part of that element in our citizenship which would enshrine the spirit of the moral law. The need is of that loyalty which is willing to make sacrifice and persist to the end.

Again we must remember there is a dual allegiance incumbent upon citizens, namely to the law and the instrumentalities of its application. Men criticized the courts of justice, charging them with fostering delays, inconsistencies and "bureaucratic technicalities." The subject is a favorite, and rich field in which the fanciful and careless may mingle substance and shadow when conversation ages. Such habit is both wrong and dangerous. Not that courts are above honest criticism, for there is no halo about the heads of judges, nor are there white wings beneath the coats of lawyers, but the danger lines in the unwarranted belittlement of the safeguards of our liberties. Next to the holy sanctuaries of the ideal of Justice must forever stand the stately temple where justice is administered, as the forum of human equality, because despite the cruelties of the thoughts, there alone are recognized and defended at all times and upon all occasions the common rights of man.

The jury system is the special object of attack, and the fact presents neither a pleasing augury of safety nor a high compliment to the judgment of the people, because the faults of that system are wholly traceable to the unwillingness of men to perform jury duty. The verdict must always reflect the average judgment of twelve men, and is usually right. The times when it is in error are usually those when good men drawn upon the panel have solicited excuse from service, and judges have been compelled to fill their places from bystanders, too many of whom are loafers. There should be no exemption from jury service, except for physicians and no excuse except from illness.

Courts are entitled to your confidence and they require your fidelity. Are they receiving it? If not, you are delinquent indeed, and you are assisting, negatively perhaps, to undermine one of the bulwarks of the Nation, the chiefest buffer of peace against the blows of violence and greed.

Such, in suggestion, are some of the perils which threaten the ship of state as she sails in majestic pride upon the ocean of civilization. With priceless promises to humanity she is laden, and the voyage is long before her. Before she can reach her ultimate harbor these perils must be overcome.

How shall the triumph of moral rectitude be attained? The history of Teutonic advancement is replete with answers to that inquiry. The matchless story of the growth of human liberty, the reign of law, from the Marcomannic struggles in the German forests against the imperial authority, through Runemede to the adoption of the Declaration of Independence and the Proclamation of Emancipation, the history of protest and of conflict, protest against the corrupting blandishments of wealth and power, and conflict with the forces of privilege and disorder.

And here in parenthesis let me say, that the ties of blood and religion, the cementing force of common achievements in the cause of human freedom, and the need in world affairs of the stability which can come from no other source, ought to bring together England, Germany and America in a bond of union to last until the grand diapason of human justice shall be struck in government measure by the standard of the Golden Rule. Such a union in good faith established, and with recognized purposes to promulgate the historic civil creed of the Germanic race, would advance the cause of civilization a hundred years. Religious, individual and political liberty under the law, is the noblest heritage of the twentieth century from the myriad conflicts of a strenuous past, and that is German, English and American.

But to revert. It was not the religion, but the abuses of the mother church, which called forth those potential fountains of Luther, which altered forever the current of sacred thought and conduct.

John Hampden elected to make a final contest against the arbitrary exactions of Charles, not for the money, but the principle involved, and although condemned by a court plant to royal execution, his cause triumphed when the throne of the Stewarts became the seat of the first Tribune of the plain people, the Puritan of Puritans, Oliver Cromwell.

It was not alone the stamp act, but the injustice of many laws and the character of their enforcement, which aroused the fathers to throw off the yoke of England. The Puritan and cavalier had brought with them to the new world that profound reverence for all law which is distinctive of the English-speaking races, but in the free-air of America their children had coupled with it the creed of the Roundheads that right is higher than law, and that to secure it, when other instrumentalities fail, revolution is justifiable.

It was not so much the crash of conflicting conception of government, the difference of constitutional opinions, which induced that significant fraternal tragedy ending at Appomattox, as the conviction aroused in the North, by the glowing pens of Garrison and Mrs. Stowe and the burning lips of Wendell Phillips, that the barbarism of human slavery was alien to our institutions and must be ended forever at any cost.

The immediate remedy for the menacing perils which confront us will need not war, but can be found in an enduring coalescence of law-abiding men and women, for the teaching of loyalty to law, purging the statute books of laws which permit special privileges, and for securing the impartial enforcement of those which safeguard private rights and pub-

lic morals—the organization of a White Rose League, if you please, political in its character, non-partisan and non-sectarian in its requirements, including in its membership men and women alike, with no pledge except devotion to law and social order, the performance of every duty of the citizen in the highest interest of the state, the support of only those candidates for public office whose character and practices are a guaranty of allegiance to the public mind. Such an organization would be found a specific for the ills of state, and would be effective to just the extent that the people joined it and adhered to its purposes.

Law in itself is an impotent inoperative thing. It must always be vitalized and sustained by public sentiment, and it dies when that power forsakes it. Law breakers, official delinquents and political obscurocrats know this and fear nothing so much as organized public sentiment. They realize their own weakness, and depend invariably upon the apathy and division of the forces of right.

The demand of the age, the supplication of the weaker races of the earth, the need of America, is the coronation of common justice; the recession of arrogant wealth, the subsidence of the conscienceless parvenu, the retirement of the huffing official, the cleansing of political life, and a renaissance of unselfish citizenship.

The comprehensive plans of the Almighty will be carried to their consummation, the law will be fulfilled,—by us, let us hope, but in any event by a people loyal at once to the immutable moral code and the God Who declared it.



TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.

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

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

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

Saturday Matinees.

West's Minstrels will give a popular price matinee tomorrow at 2:15 o'clock. Prices, 50, 35 and 25c.
At the Baker, the Nell Stock Company will give "Friends" to a matinee audience at 2:15.
At Cordray's "Convict's Daughter" will be seen at a matinee at 2:15.

Popular "Friends."

The Nell Stock Company is drawing big houses to the end of the week, and is giving satisfaction even beyond the expectation of the management.

Cordray Has Good Audiences.

At Cordray's "Convict's Daughter" has drawn good audiences during the week, and seems to be liked very well. The play is a very good melodrama.

West's Minstrels.

Most of the "gags" delivered by the end men of the William H. West minstrel company, at the Marquam Grand last evening, were fresh and laughable, and "gags" well