PORTLAND, OREGON.

Editorial Page of The Journal

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1904.

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON — PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. — JNO. F. CARROLL

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE COMING OF THE TEMPLARS.

FROM NOW ON till the middle of September there will be many Knights Templar visitors in Portland. They are on their way to San Francisco to attend the triennial conclave which will be held there September 6, 7 and 8. Meanwhile nearly all the delegations have chartered special trains and arranged itineraries which will embrace a great part of the country. Many of the delegates from the far east have taken the northern routes through Canada, making their way through Seattle and Portland to San Francisco and returning by the southern routes. Others come here by way of the Yellowstone park. In the midwest sections hundreds of others come by the direct route to Portland and thence make their way to San Francisco or go direct to San Francisco and return home by Portland.

This is one of the greatest of all events among the secret societies. The men composing the Templars are representative citizens from wherever they may hail. They are men of substance, character and standing who look forward to these triennial trips as genuine events for which they are willing to pay the price whatever it may be. At every point along the road where a stop is made they are assured a warm welcome. At some previous period they themselves have dispensed hospitality to visitors from other parts of the country and these in turn now seek to return these courtesies with interest. In this respect the Portland Templars may be relied upon to do their full share and such of the Templars as have so far come here have had reason to go on their way rejoicing.

Incidentally the visit of the Templars will be of great value in spreading information about the Lewis and Clark fair. Nearly all the visitors have been much impressed by what they have so far seen and we are inclined to think that, taking everything into consideration, few cities will leave a pleasanter impression upon them than this 1905 world's fair city.

A SIX YEAR PRESIDENTIAL TERM.

IT IS next to impossible to secure an amendment to the federal constitution and on the whole it is well that it is. The constitution was made practically for all time; if it were easy to amend it it would be amended to meet conditions that sooner or later changed and in the course of time the instrument would become a hodgepodge and patchwork. But an amendment which requires a two thirds vote in both houses of congress and a subsequent ratification by three fourths of the states is never given impulsively and to this circumstance do we owe the stability of the great document bequeathed to us by the founders of the government.

The business men of Chicago are now circulating a petition asking for the submission of an amendment to the constitution of the United States extending the presidential term from four to six years and prohibiting the renomination of a president for a second successive term. It is said that 99 out of every 100 business men to whom it is presented are signing it. The petition proceeds to recite that a presidential campaign is a disturbing element, a positive injury to the country. It may be said it excites unhealthy and annoying friction along all industrial avenues and calls to the front a horde of falsifying spouters who are mere attorneys for this or that party and who for the most part suppress or disguise the truth, even if they know it.

There is doubtless much that can be said in favor of such a movement, although even more might be said with equal force and greater propriety in favor of the popular instead of legislative election of United States senators. And yet, even while we must confess that a president once elected in the very nature of things must be influenced to a degree by his hope of a popular vindication of his administration through a re-election, while we may frankly admit that business is disturbed by quadrennial elections, nevertheless there are compensations which perhaps overbalance the losses. If the terms are short they bring the president closer in reach of the popular judgment. If he is playing for a re-election he is not likely to fly in the face of the most mature public judgment and if the people are excited over such events they carry with them the lesson that all power after all resides with them, that between elections they simply delegate their powers, all of which tends to keep fresh in their minds the importance of a representative government and the obligation which rests upon each individual voter. It is not well to place any public official too far away from the people such as a six-years' presidential term might do.

We are inclined to believe, notwithstanding the petition is being generally signed, that the sober second judgment of the country will in the end oppose this move and still cling to the four-year term, despite some manifest shortcomings, on the theory that it is better to bear the ills we have than to fly to those we know not of.

DENVER WINS.

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, the victory appropriately went to Denver. It was born of mines, has lived on mines, eats and sleeps and breathes on gold and silver. There was never yet so permanent and great a city built in the midst of mines. Butte is a greater copper camp, a wonderful place, that will endure, too; but Butte has not the general mineral resources around it that Denver has, and will have, for an indefinite period.

It may be assumed that in course of time the labor troubles in Colorado will somehow be settled; that the time will come when miners can work for good wages and when employers will be fair and reasonable. The practical needs of the world will require the continuous and prolonged development of that great mineral region of which Denver is the most prominent center.

Salt Lake and Denver could not both win. The choice had to be made, and, all in all, it is perhaps best to say that the judgment of the delegates was good.

Yet The Journal will add that it has not a particle of sympathy with the spirit manifested against Salt Lake because it is the seat of the Mormon church. This spirit, to sum it all up in a word, is utterly un-Christian, and in such a case is not only unfair, but smacks and smells of mediaeval barbarism and persecution.

But let this be dropped, and forgotten, as nearly as may be. We congratulate Denver, and we are Christian enough to say that we like Salt Lake, and are proud of its people's friendship.

THEY ARE PLEASED WITH PORTLAND.

THE JOURNAL has long held that all that is needed by Portland is to induce people to come here and the city itself will do the rest. It is really surprising to note the enthusiasm with which visitors regard Portland, its commercial opportunities, and the chances which it affords for pleasure seekers. While there is an increasing number of visitors each year from eastern Oregon, Washington, Montana and Idaho who wisely spend here and on the coast their summer vacations, the delights of the country are not so well known farther east. Men from Utah and Colorado who have been here attending the mining congress have found here precisely what they sought. Living in high and dry altitudes what they most need is the relaxation which comes from the sea level. This they have found in Portland and with it the heavy atmosphere which they craved and which will do more than medicine to rehabilitate them.

People living in the intermountain country are learning the lesson that when they need rest and relaxation it is unwise to go to their mountains to find it for it can only be found on the coast, just as some people in Portland are learning that the stimulation which comes from the mountains so contiguous to us is precisely what they require at certain intervals to keep them thoroughly braced. And so learning this lesson there will be more people each season to adopt the sensible expedient of getting from the mountains to the sea level. Coming here they will find precisely what they need and return to their homes better fitted to face the cares and worries which are incident to human existence.

Small Change

Did Grandpa Davis ever chew tobacco?

The Black Hand has its palm upward—muscles in it.

There is one safe "loop-the-loop" up on Portland heights.

Wouldn't it be as well to send various fish to the legislature?

The burning question in these late August days is: Is Grover catching fish?

Now watch Col. Watterson hold himself. He may have to go to Youropo. The mint is ripe, and there is no prohibition law in Louisville.

If Russia had gotten another name for that scow Ryesintelinisky—or whatever it was—perhaps we might have had a little more sympathy for her.

It is conceded on all hands that Parker would make a "safe" president. But if the United States really likes a Bill Hollenzollern Two times, there's Roosevelt.

Secretary Shaw will soon explain to ex-Governor Geer how the Republican party raised great crops in eastern Oregon, but the ex-governor is scratching his sky-scraping head to discover why Teddy didn't order a few timely showers in the Willamette valley this summer.

The chances are that a good many farmers, stockmen, and even business men, will not only refuse to get excited about the election this fall, but will decline, intelligently, to vote at all. They see clearly that politics, except as a money-making proposition, is a good deal of a farce.

New York—doubtful. New Jersey—doubtful. Connecticut — doubtful. Maryland—doubtful. Delaware—doubtful. West Virginia—doubtful. Montana—doubtful. Colorado—doubtful. Nevada—doubtful. Fight, then, for Illinois and Indiana. These states will be the real battleground this year. Why disguise it?

BARKENTINE-RIGGED.

(Washington Correspondence Brooklyn Eagle.)

A situation in which the new secretary of the navy, Paul Morton, found himself the other day has recalled to the officials of the navy department an incident in which President Roosevelt figured while assistant secretary of the navy, just prior to the Spanish-American war.

One day, while Mr. Roosevelt was at his desk in the navy department, a high officer of the navy, who is noted for his technical knowledge of things nautical, walked in and, after some general conversation, remarked in an absent-minded sort of way, "I certainly think the gunboat Annapolis should be barkentine rigged."

Mr. Roosevelt, with his well known impulsiveness, and, perhaps, recognizing the other's superior knowledge of naval matters, jumped out of his chair, banged his desk, and cried, "Why, of course she should, admiral. Of course, she should. I'll see that it is done."

And then, as the story goes, Assistant Secretary Roosevelt sat down and wrote about 20 letters to the naval constructors and other officials of the navy, asking their views on the matter. When the replies were all in Mr. Roosevelt sent for the chief constructor. "I have here," he said, when that official had entered the office, "about 20 letters from some of the best men in the navy, and every one of them says he thinks the gunboat Annapolis should be barkentine rigged."

"I think so, too," said the chief constructor in surprise.

"Then why isn't she barkentine rigged?" inquired Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, with some heat.

"She is, sir," said the chief constructor.

TOGO'S WISE CAUTION.

Special London Cable to the Chicago Daily News.

"Japan's genius for war consists largely with headlong action," said Commander Filson Young to the Daily News correspondent today. "Admiral Togo will probably live in history as the most conservative admiral yet on record. Before Port Arthur he bristles with initiative and desperate daring. Throughout the blockade he ran all great risks with his small vessels. He sent his mosquito fleet to death time and again, but carefully held back his battleships and his best cruisers to stand between Japan and defeat in any final struggle fortune might force on the nation.

"Even when the Port Arthur fleet attacked the Japanese line Togo maneuvered his most important ships well out of harm's way, and intrusted the hottest work to vessels that could be spared if necessary. But for this caution—in my judgment a wise caution—the czar's squadron might have been annihilated. On the other hand, Japan's naval bulwark might have been destroyed, and the final victory in this war torn from its grasp.

"We must all applaud the heroism of the Russians, while grieving over the disaster and slaughter that have overtaken them. Their failures are rooted in the rottenness of St. Petersburg. Other nations are struggling against physical deterioration. Russia's trouble is mental and moral decay throughout both the secular part of the nation and the hierarchy."

ATHLETES AND CONSUMPTION.

From Everybody's Magazine.

There must be no exercise as exercise for the consumptive patient. If you are able and feel like it, amuse yourself, but don't take exercise to build your system up. I know. I, too, have heard those stories about men given up to die, who began work in a gymnasium and by violent exercise entirely recovered their health. You musn't believe all the physical culture people tell you, any more than all the patent medicine people tell you. They're both in the miracle business. When the lung tissue is attacked by tuberculosis it heals, if it heals at all, by this fibrous scar-material filling in the cavity. No new lung tissue is formed to replace what has been lost, and this scar material is useless for breathing. Suppose you had a deep cut in your hand and you kept working that hand violently, how long do you think it would take the cut to heal? When exercise is taken or you "expand the lungs," you have to work the lung tissue just as you work your hand, and if it is wounded there will be a much larger proportion of scar material useless for breathing when it does get well.

Active Old Parties.

From the Boston Post.

Senator Davis is five years younger than Judge Reagan, and Judge Reagan has just finished the work of writing an important book. The senator is also two years younger than Senator Pettus, the most frolicsome proposition in the senate.

August 27.—The morning star appeared much larger than usual. A gentle breeze from the southeast carried us by some large sandbars; on both sides and in the middle of the river, to a bluff on the south side 7½ miles distant. This bluff is of white clay or chalk, under which is much stone, like lime, incrusted with a clear substance, supposed to be cobalt, and some dark ore. Above this bluff we set the prairie on fire to invite the Sioux. After 12½ miles we had passed several other sandbars, and reached the mouth of a river called by the French Jacques (James), or Yankton, from the tribe which inhabit its banks (and now also Dakota river). It is about 90 yards wide at the confluence; the country which it waters is rich prairie, with little timber; it becomes deeper and wider above its mouth, and may be navigated a great distance, as its sources rise near those of St. Peter's (the Minnesota, a branch) of the Mississippi, and (those of) the Red river of Lake Winnipeg. As we came to the mouth of the river, an Indian swam to the boat; on our landing we were met by two officers, who informed us that a large body of Sioux (Yanktons) were camped near us. They accompanied three of our men, with an invitation to meet us at a spot above the river. The third Indian remained with us; he is a Maha boy, and says that his nation have gone to the Pawnees to make peace with them. At 14 miles we camped on a sandbar to the north (near Yankton, S. D.) The air was cool, the evening pleasant, the wind from the southeast and light. The river has fallen gradually and is now low.

FRENCH QUEBEC OPPOSES TARIFF

(By John H. Raftery, Special Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, published Simultaneously in The Journal.)

Quebec, P. Q., August 25.—The province of Quebec, although not the most populous, is the most consequential division of the Dominion of Canada. It is the pivotal province, for its parliamentary representation is fixed and immutable, while the representations of other provinces are changeable and based upon their relative gains or losses of population as compared to Quebec.

Quebec is French; insistently, dictatorially, proudly French. Ninety per cent of the population speak French and adhere to French methods in social, commercial and business life. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of the dominion and now the fixed and dominant character of its government, is a French Quebecer. The tricolor is as frequent in this capital of the province as the British flag. The stars and stripes can be found everywhere floating side by side with the red cross of the fleur de lis.

Garrisoned and embattled as it is by British soldiers and engineers, Quebec is not an English city. As you walk about the narrow, crooked, mountainous streets, busy, beautiful, picturesque streets, it is the language of France that greets your ears. Cabmen, newsboys, bootblacks, shopkespers, merchants, priests, shoppers, policemen—everybody—seems to talk and think in French.

The provincial legislature conducts its business in the French language. The old treaty of Versailles, the result of a compact between General Murray and General Levis, still obtains here, so that the French civil law is operative; the French Catholic church retains all of its old prerogatives as to tithes and exemption from taxation.

Such is the French Canada, as much "New France" in ideals, in habits, and in racial proclivities now as it was 100 years ago. And these French characteristics continue to dominate the federal government at Ottawa. French is, equally with English, the language of the central parliament. The proceedings of the legislative body at Ottawa must, by law, be rendered and reported both in French and English.

In this and other cities of the province French merchants, financiers, artisans, and laborers predominate. In the rural districts the habitants, descendants of those brought hither from France to colonize the seigneuries, founded when the dominion was a French colony, still predominate. In dress, in thought, in affiliation, in customs, in sympathies—every way, Quebec is French.

Under such conditions the statement that Quebec, as a province, is not ultra imperial is easily understood. I do not wish to convey the impression that Quebec is pro-France in either its politics or its commercial policies. But I do wish to convey the understanding that the city and province are and must be positively absolved of that radical loyalism to the empire which distinguishes the maritime provinces.

This statement does not include any hint that Quebec is disloyal to the national interests of the dominion, but it is a fact that, in everything but international dependence, Canada in its governmental aspect is more French than British.

The liberal party, in the hands of which now rest the reins of government for the dominion, is French-Canadian, and as such is either indifferent or utterly opposed to the Chamberlain plan of tariffs, preferences, and imperial commercial oneness.

It is admitted here, for instance, that the Chamberlain tariff plan is almost certain to become the policy of the home government at Westminster in course of time. But this admission is accompanied by a consequent opposition to that phase of the imperialistic idea.

The French-Canadian, like the Irishman, is "agin the government." And by the way, the Irish Catholic element of Quebec is, politically, quite as active and more successful than the ultra-British element. The Roman Catholic church continues to exercise a mighty influence in politics and commercial policies of Quebec. The French and Irish continue to be passively hostile to the central government of the empire. When the Chamberlain tariff scheme becomes an imminent proposition you will find that French Canada and probably the liberal party of this dominion will be actively and openly in opposition.

An intimate acquaintance of Premier Laurier, connected with the provincial government of Quebec, told me this morning that Sir Wilfrid is not in sympathy with the Chamberlain propaganda of imperialism. To be sure, so far as benefits for Canada from the crown are concerned, Sir Wilfrid, like all good Canadians, is willing to take all that can be had. But when it comes to conceding benefits to Britain the premier and all French Canadians will be found, at heart at least, in solid opposition.

Here, then, the student of public sentiment with regard to trade relations with the United States, is relieved of the pervading spirit of British patriotism, or what you will, that dominates the political attitude of the maritime provinces.

A canvass of the manufacturers, merchants, importers and public men of this city reveals the fact that reciprocity with the United States is wanted; keenly, intelligently, almost unanimously wanted. And yet Quebec is pronouncedly, positively, and even haughtily at one with the great maritime provinces and cities in the faith that Canada will never again initiate negotiations with the United States looking to a treaty of reciprocity or free trade.

This feeling, or belief, has nothing to do with imperialism. There is no evident hostility here against the United States; no eighteenth century royalists, no refugees of the revolution, no Boer war soreness, no regard of Alaskan dispute, or flag tearing bitterness to make difficult a commercial understanding with America.

No such prejudices are in the way of a co-operative and mutually beneficial treaty between Canada and the states, so far as Quebec is concerned. But it must be remembered that the French Canadian, who practically rules Canada, is as proud as his Latin forebears, and so good a politician that he knows well the dangers of reviving at this time any effort to gain commercial unity with the United States.

"The issue is asleep," said Mr. John A. Jordan, one of the principal politicians and publicists of Quebec, "but let the United States come forward with any kind of a fair proposal, and it would set Quebec afire for reciprocity. The Chamberlain tariff plan will become an issue here in time. French Canada is not imperialistic. It wants nothing to do with imperialism. Then will be a time when reciprocity with the United States may jump into prominence again, and then, if ever, it will win."

The existing tariff, especially on imported paper, furniture, shoes, flour, and machinery, has had the effect of bringing American manufacturers into Quebec, with branch establishments, which are successfully operating in the Canadian market because they have evaded the custom house.

The product of pulp wood for paper making is now, as it has been for 30 years, one of the richest resources of Quebec. The government requires a license tax of 65 cents a cord for woods, such as spruce and poplar, cut for the market, but, in order to keep the yield in Canadian factories, pays a rebate of 35 cents the cord for all such pulp wood as is manufactured in the dominion.

To evade this export tax—which it is, in effect—American pulp manufacturers and paper millers have come across the bordrs with their machines and equipments, and are now, in effect, Canadian trade factors.

Of this phase of tariff conditions the Canadian does not complain. It means more factories and therefore more employment for Canadian operatives. It is helping to keep the young men and women of Quebec home. It is an invitation to capital to invest in dominion enterprises, and it is drawing from the United States a considerable measure of industry, population and interest.

But, even for the American factors who come hither to escape the duty on raw material, the effect so far as the United States is concerned is not satisfactory. The same motive which prompted these manufacturers to establish themselves in Quebec also prompts them to buy their machinery, supplies, and essential material in Canada. The factories of Montreal, Hamilton, London and elsewhere, encouraged by the entry duties and taught by the example of rivals, in America, are commencing to supply a great many articles of machinery and equipment that were formerly made exclusively in the states.

Meanwhile the British preferential clauses of the readjusted Canadian tariff are having marked effects favorable to all the British market and derogatory to that of the United States. Last year, for instance, Quebec's importation of denims, bleached, printed and manufactured cotton goods was $296,864 worth, and of that total England sold $241,486 and the United States only $129,207. Of brass and copper manufactured articles England sent into the port of Quebec $71,000 worth, to the United States $50,000 worth.

These are selected as representative of the reversal of trade balances brought about by the Canadian-British preferential as against the United States, and, therefore, express in a measure the disadvantages under which the United States is laboring on account of the changed attitude of Canadian international commerce.

The figures seem to point to the fact that reciprocity with Canada would not, as many of the senators of the United States seem to think, be a one-sided, jug handled benefit to the dominion.

CHARINA GAINS POWER.

St. Petersburg Cable to Chicago News.

Notable changes resulting from the birth of the infant czarevitch are taking place in the positions and interrelations of the different court parties of Russia. The arrival of the heir terminates the predominant influence of the dowager empress, backed by the clergy, the grand dukes and Pobiedonostseff, the procurator-general of the holy synod. The young empress, as mother of the heir, succeeds to the precedence at all court solemnities. Her influence is strengthened in many ways. Formerly she was compelled to occupy a secondary position and frequently had to suffer offenses against her personal dignity at the hands of clericals and other reactionaries. The latter's nefarious influence with the czar is likely to be greatly diminished because of the new prestige of the empress coupled with his natural sympathies and memories of past indignities which she has experienced.

Often Reminded.

From the Washington Star.

"How often," said the philosopher, "a man is reminded of his own littleness in this great world."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "especially if he has three daughters who have been to boarding school."

Society's Pleasures.

From the Lady's Pictorial.

Since the magnificent times of the Roman Empire there has never been a period when people have been so overfed, over-amused and over-stimulated as in the imperial London of today.

Oregon Sidelights

Oregon produces the best fruit raised in the world.

Oregon has the greatest accessible timber belt in the world.

There is a fair prospect of oil in various localities in Oregon.

Really, did you ever, anywhere, see or hear of any finer weather?

Oregon includes a portion of the greatest wheat belt in the world.

Oregon has the best all-the-year-round climate in the United States.

Not one-hundredth part of Oregon's mineral wealth has yet been developed.

Hay yielded about two and a half tons an acre about Gurdane, Umatilla county.

Now is the time to get your hop checks. All the papers up the country have 'em.

Wheeler county has 990 children attending school. The other 10 have probably shown up while this is being written.

Balls and horseraces intervene to make amusement amid work to diversify human life in the Narrows, Harney county, neighborhood.

Poor farmers up east of the mountains—no market for wheat, over about 65 cents. They may starve yet—the wheat cost them nearly two bits a bushel.

North Bend Post: It is understood that the third one of the trio of knockers, who have been gradually knocking themselves out of business in North Bend, is to depart for the north on the next Alliance. Thanks.

Oregon is becoming gradually a great dairy state. It can become the greatest dairying state in the Union, without exception. But that will only happen when there are ten people in the Pacific northwest where there is one now.

Well, this from the East Oregonian looks fair on the surface, at least: "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. If the whites are to be barred from innocent enjoyment on the Umatilla reservation, the Umatilla Indians should not be allowed to hunt, fish and start disastrous forest fires promiscuously over the public domain."

If our mining friends will take an hour off—if they have not done so already—and will go up to the city hall and call on Col. Hawkins, and ask to see something, they will find already collected here one of the most interesting and instructive museums in the country. To look at it is a pleasure; to study it is a part of an education.

Up in Benton county, as recorded by the Corvallis Times, improvements being made to the Dr. Cathey dwelling this week include a large porch, 6x26, and repairs in general. There was a hayrack party Saturday night. It started from Plymouth and went to the Philomath camp ground, where a bonfire and refreshments were the features of the entertainment.

Fossil Journal: Henry Morgan knows where there is a fine balky team for sale. He left the team with Mr. Schunk, who let Hank have another team with which to proceed to the mountains. The team balked before leaving Fossil, but Hank got along nicely as far as Winlock by walking all the way ahead of the horses and leading them, and at the same time talking to them in an encouraging tone of voice.

Tillamook Herald, Aug. 23: This week will see a number of Tillamookers off for the valley and the hop yards. It is reported that picking will begin earlier this year than usual and we have been informed that a week from now the picking in many yards will have commenced. As is usually the case this county furnishes a number of hands who make the hop season their annual excursion and outing, which pays them quite well and is a good way to have an outing and get your expense money and more.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OUTING.

From the Albany Herald.

Attorney General A. M. Crawford of Salem, whose home is in Roseburg, has just returned from a month's outing in the mountains of the eastern part of Douglas county, where he spends a month every season. This time he was accompanied by E. Cooke Patton, a Salem merchant, and these two, with a number of others, enjoyed a good time in the hills. They spent a portion of the time at Fish lake and hunted extensively in the mountains, and had some interesting experiences. The party of eight secured 13 deer, and over 500 trout. Six days were taken up with the trip from Roseburg to the mountains, and the party covered on an average 13 miles a day in the hills. Some funny incidents occurred to the hunters, some that they will not soon forget. One day General Crawford and Mr. Patton went out for a hunt, leaving their guide behind them in camp. A magnificent deer was killed, and with a portion of the carcass on their backs the two hunters started for the camp. But they could not find it and after walking in the mountains they found tracks. These they followed only to find that they were following their own trail, and the old story of walking in a circle was told over again. After wandering around for nine hours and becoming more and more bewildered, they at length sank down in despair ready to die from vexation and alarm. But a forest ranger found them and showed them the way to camp, which, by the way, was not very far away. Here they found everything in an uproar owing to the fact that their party had become alarmed and searching parties were out to find the lost ones in the mountains. Mr. Patton, in speaking of their experiences on that occasion, states that it was the most harrowing of his life, and he declares that he will never again allow himself to be caught in that way.

WHY THE ARCHBISHOP COMES.

From the London Chronicle.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has finally decided to pay a visit to the United States. There is no precedent, we believe, at Lambeth palace for this adventure; but even archbishops grow weary of precedents. This will be a novelty with a purpose. For beyond the interest taken by every intelligent man in a first visit to the states, his grace goes with an open mind to inquire into a question that causes him some perplexity. "He wants to find out how it happens that Americans grow up God-fearing, though their education is what people in this country call godless." That is the explanation of his visit given by one of his friends.

THE SUBWAY TAVERN.

The Man Who Got It Up Has Something to Say in Its Behalf.

To the Editor of the New York Sun—Dear Sir—May I beg you as the chief critic of the Subway tavern, to give me space for what I have here to say? It was I who first suggested the enterprise, who persuaded others to furnish the funds, and who have done all the work of organization and establishment. I am happy to see that none of our subscribers has recanted after the storm of protest that has beaten about Bishop Potter's head; but whatever happens to the saloon, as the "instigator" of it I prefer to be its Loeb.

If you were merely blaming the bishop as a church dignitary for appearing at our "dedication" I should venture to say nothing. The bishop is amply able to talk in his own behalf. But you are saying in substance that our experiment is worthless.

I am little concerned as to whether Episcopalians approve their bishop's course; but I am deeply concerned that this experiment, which he has publicly indorsed, should have an honest chance, and escape misrepresentation during its initiation.

First, as to the criticisms which have appeared in the Sun and other newspapers, may I ask these critics whether, in considering the temperance problem, they acknowledge the existence of the 13,000 places in New York City where strong drink is sold? Let me ask further, whether they believe there is any possibility of legislating them out of existence; and still further, whether, law or no law, men are going to stop drinking. Is it not true that saloons exist and that men drink? Will not, then, our extremist friends allow me to wrestle with the condition? I shall leave them to wrestle with the theory.

I shall be happy if they shall come into the Subway tavern and snatch the bibulous away from the bar into the pale of teetotalism. But I shall be unhappy if they interfere with my work of snatching the bibulous away from indecency, immorality and depravity. Are there to be no helping hands extended to the climbers way up the hillside of continence? In the name of all the wretches in all the groggeries who drink that the proprietor may grow rich as they grow poor, I beg that I may be permitted to help them if I can. I may not raise them to the throne where the pure hand of absolutism would deign to touch them, but I may just raise them to their feet, so that they may walk toward the hazy heights of perfection.

To the good women of the W. C. T. U. let me reply that I believe in them except as to their attitude toward the army canteen and their silence on intoxicating patent medicine drugs. I know that those ladies have been urged to attack the hidden drinking in the prohibition communities, where are consumed especially by women "remedies" and "tonics" containing more alcohol than any whisky sold in the Subway tavern. But there they had their loved "prohibition" with its immense and ludicrous hypocrisies, and they turned deaf ears to the Macedonian cry. They turned ears as deaf as they now turn to the Macedonian cry from the Philippines, where drunkenness and disease, following the abolition of the canteen, are hewing down the young manhood of America faster than all the battles and canteens since the insurrection.

You, sir, work as hard as the men who come into this tavern for rest, refreshment and recreation. They do not begrudge your highballs in your club (if you are not a teetotaler), your book by the lamp or your turn at the billiard table. Are you prepared to say that they will fare no better in the Subway tavern, where they may rest and refresh themselves in comfort and decency, than in the back room rumshop which is prevalent in parts of this city? Why do you choose your club rather than the gimmill of Park row? Is is because your club affords you greater ease, better comrades and superior refreshments? Please allow, then the Subway tavern to offer the poor man a club; allow it without questioning the motives of those whose public records and private lives stand for their sincerity.

I had feared that the quaint Mrs. Grannis would approve of the present venture. Her denunciation has relieved an anxiety as great as I would feel to hear that Carrie Nation had headed for the tavern.

And now in true forebearance I must welcome the Salvation Army lassie with her pleading cup into the Subway tavern and divide with her our "5 per cent"; for she has already come into the despised place for coppers. Those who have gained glory in charity are prone to forget the path of contempt by which they climbed. Seriously, I cannot think that the great generalissimo of the Salvationists would concur in the words of the local commander. Is the army, too, now rich and great, to forsake the slums? Surely the Booths and Tuckers will not march away from the hearts of the poor.

I have nothing but sympathy with the Christian and other societies that urge men not to drink at all. But again, I ask, what is to become of the vast army that do drink? Must they drink drunk or drink sober? Must they drink in indecency or in wholesome environments? Must they drink in debauches or in sane and cheerful friendliness?

I am not pleased that the notoriety which has befallen us has increased our sales so largely. I would have preferred that the experiment be given a chance without the visits of the curious. But as your editorial says, the curious will fall away, and then we shall see.

The fun you are having in the news columns of the Sun has imposed a graver responsibility upon me than I expected. The widespread criticism of our arrangements has evoked a fixedness of purpose that I might not otherwise have summoned. A week ago I was hoping that the experiment would prove a success. I had faith in it. Now that you have centered so many thousands of eyes upon us, the experiment must be made to succeed.

JOSEPH JOHNSON, JR.,
President of the Subway Tavern Company.

LAWYERS AGAINST ROOSEVELT.

From the New York World.

William G. Choate, lifelong Republican, brother of Joseph H. Choate, ambassador to Great Britain, head of the noted law firm of which the ambassador is a member, and a former president of the New York Bar association, has made known to his friends that he cannot support President Roosevelt for election.

His reasons are identical with those presented in the formal announcement of the Parker Constitution club, which is composed of the foremost lawyers of the New York bar.

For reasons of delicacy growing out of his brother's official position under a Republican administration, Mr. Choate will not make any formal announcement of his position, or take any prominent part in the campaign. He has, however, indicated that he has the strongest of convictions on the subject of what he regards as the disregard of the constitution by President Roosevelt, and believes that all upholders of the constitution should support Judge Parker.

Mr. Choate's firm is one of the most notable in the city. It is a hundred years old, and has numbered among its members many of the most brilliant men of the New York bar. Joseph Larocque, one of the leading partners in the firm, has also actively declared for Judge Parker, and will do all in his power to bring about his election.

Mr. Choate was at his summer home in Connecticut yesterday and could not be seen. His views are very well known, however, among his personal friends with whom he has talked. Mr. Choate was formerly a judge of the United States Court.

Complimenting the Bishop.

From the New York Sun.

It was noon hour and quite a number of workmen had dropped into the Subway tavern. He was a Hibernian, antique, grizzled, seamed, and warped with age, but he shifted his dinner pail with a certain sprightliness as he stopped on the way out to light his clay. He eyed the clerk. "I hod a dhrink," he prefaced with dignity. "Me name is Dinnis Mulcahy. I have th' distinction av bein' th' oldest laborin man in New York. I am 91 years av age. Ye may tell th' bishop I was in, an' that his liquor is virry ixcellent. Good-day."