

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
C. B. JACKSON - Publisher
Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transportation through the mails as second-class matter.
TELEPHONE
Editorial Rooms, Main 340 Business Office, Main 800

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
Vreeland-Bennett Advertising Agency, 130 Nassau street, New York; Tribune Building, Chicago.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Terms by Mail
The Daily Journal, with Sun. day, 1 year, \$7.50
The Daily Journal, 1 year, 6.00
The Daily Journal, with Sun. day, 6 months, 4.75
The Daily Journal, with Sun. day, 3 months, 3.00
The Daily Journal, with Sun. day, 1 month, .45
The Sunday Journal, 1 year, 2.00
The Sunday Journal, 6 months, 1.25
The Sunday Journal, 3 months, .75
The Sunday Journal, 1 month, .10
Remittances should be made by draft, postal note, express orders and small amounts are acceptable in 1 and 5-cent postage stamps.

ROOSEVELT AND OREGON REPUBLICANS.

THE FRANTIC APPEAL, to Republicans to vote for Withycombe, Bourne and all the state, county and precinct officers in order to support Roosevelt is really amusing when we glance back over the political record of two years past.
It was Roosevelt, we are told, and correctly, who prosecuted and convicted one of our Republican representatives in congress, and who is prosecuting the other one, on divers charges. Yet only two short years ago the organs that are now urging all Republicans to vote the whole Republican ticket from Bourne down were just as urgently clamoring for the election of Binger Hermann and J. N. Williamson.

Two years ago "The Journal" was daily protesting against the election of Binger Hermann. It said then that regardless of party or politics he was an utterly unfit man to send to congress, and that it would be a disgrace to the state to return him there, and it told some of the reasons why.
"The Oregonian" and other Republican papers knew that "The Journal" was telling the truth, that it was manufacturing no campaign lies, that it was publishing no slanders; yet they made precisely the same plea then that they are making now—support Hermann in order to support Roosevelt. Yet Roosevelt turned right around and prosecuted Hermann.

We are not intimating that Professor Hawley is any such sort of man as Hermann; he will not be a tool of land grabbers nor burn government records; but we are pointing out the absurdity of this appeal to voters on the part of these organs, that a straight ticket and possibly unworthy or less capable men must be voted for in order to support Roosevelt.
Why, see what Roosevelt thinks of the G. O. P. of Oregon. He prosecuted three out of four members of congress, convicted two, and is trying to convict a third. He fired the United States district attorney without a moment's warning—and that on the recommendation of an imported Democrat. He threw out of office the United States marshal, the boss of the Republican state machine. He caused three state senators to be indicted, and one of them, at least, he evidently intends to prosecute and convict if possible.

When Roosevelt sought for a lawyer to whom to entrust the prosecution of the land-fraud cases he selected not an Oregon Republican, but a California Democrat. Not that he supposes that all Republican lawyers in Oregon are incapable or rascals, but he could not tell how many or which ones of them were tarred with the same stick. And today the man who has exerted more influence in recent federal appointments in Oregon than any other is a Democrat, Francis J. Heney. And probably the man with the next greatest amount of influence is Senator John M. Gearin, a Democrat.

Does anybody really suppose that Roosevelt greatly desires the election of just such a man as our spectacular friend Jonathan Bourne Jr.? Does anybody imagine that Roosevelt, after his experience during the past two years with Oregon Republicans is very anxious for the whole Republican ticket to be elected, from A to Izzard?
But even if he had said or should say that he so wishes—which he has not and will not, all such reports being manufactured out of "whole cloth"—it would be an unwarrantable expression on his part. Oregon can attend to her own political affairs, without interference on the part of the president, however great a man he may be.
But the idea that Roosevelt is wrapped up, heart and soul, in the success of the Republican party of Oregon is really funny.

A quiet, peaceful strike has just come to an end in Russia. The ribbon-makers of Lodz, instead of throwing bombs, gathered the mill owners in one building and kept them there without food, water or whiskey until they were ready to raise the wage scale. As a token of their appreciation of the forbearance of the strikers, the manufacturers will pay the men for five week's idleness.

ALLEGED CRIMES OF THE MEAT PACKERS.

THE REVELATIONS of the investigators of the Chicago packers' plants, operations and methods, expose them in an incomparably worse light than that in which Commissioner Garfield's report and the consequent trial placed them. It is a bad thing criminally to swindle and plunder the people, but it is incomparably worse to cause them to have dire diseases and slowly to murder them with diseased and poisonous meats.
Of course the packers will deny that they have done so. Like the railroad moguls and the Standard Oil magnates, they deny all accusations, and if the charges are proved beyond a doubt, or are sure to be proved, they hide, or skip out to Canada or Europe, or plead immunity on the ground of incriminating themselves. The concerns that will sell diseased meat by wholesale, to be distributed broadcast among the people, will not only cheat in all other possible ways, but will lie, steal or commit perjury.
The report of these investigators, though not yet made public in detail, is said to be circumstantial, specific, conclusive. It is alleged that these criminal packers killed diseased animals, sold diseased and doctored meats, to anybody and everybody in this country who would buy

ing so closely on the somewhat summary removal of Count Cassini, rumor is rife to the effect that the foreign office on the Neva is displeased that its representative has not been able to counteract the anti-Russia feeling in the American press any better than the lamented Cassini. It is well known that Count Cassini employed the most able press agent, in the latter's opinion, to be found in the capital, who received large checks and decorative baubles for his efforts.
In the diplomatic contest at Portland last summer it was the towering Witte who bore the heat of the day. Russia playing somewhat of an inconspicuous part, so that it is said that the Russian government hopes to stave the sentiment of the country by sending its ablest diplomat to the American capital.

them—and of course their diseased condition was concealed as far as possible. They could not sell them abroad, but could inflict disease and slow death upon American citizens. We have been wont to accuse Germany of manufacturing reports of diseased meats imported from this country, but this report tends to confirm Germany's complaints.
If this report be proven true, if these men be guilty of this dastardly crime, long continued and habitually practiced, what punishment should be meted out to them? Surely none that the law provides can be too severe. They should be mulcted in millions, if possible, for their pockets are their tender spots; but besides this they should be put behind prison-bars for no inconsiderable terms.
Men supplying a large proportion of the people with meats who would resort to such practices are more deserving of condign punishment than nine tenths of those now filling our penitentiaries.

"There is no dissension in the Republican ranks," say the party organs. Then why the attacks by Republicans on the Republican nominee for United States senator? Bourne has been the object of relentless criticism by members of his own party, both before and since the primaries. It is a sorry sample of "harmony" that is exhibited.
Men supplying a large proportion of the people with meats who would resort to such practices are more deserving of condign punishment than nine tenths of those now filling our penitentiaries.

GEER AND CHAMBERLAIN.

EX-GOVERNOR GEER of course has a perfect right to make speeches in behalf of Mr. Withycombe, and to criticize and indulge in such witticisms as he can manufacture at the expense of Governor Chamberlain, but he should not wonder or complain if people who hear or read his remarks and who are familiar with Mr. Geer's administration should draw a mental contrast between that and Chamberlain's.
Passing by some alleged transactions by no means creditable to Governor Geer, and his appointment of relatives to lucrative positions, the great difference, not to say great contrast, in the matter of handling the public lands during the two administrations is such as to cause people generally without respect to party to be thankful that Geer did not receive the nomination and win the office four years ago, and that Chamberlain was elected.

Let any voter at all familiar with the facts consider the record of State Land Agent L. B. Geer, a relative of the then governor's, and Special Agent W. H. Odell, both appointees of Governor Geer, and the record of State Land Agent Oswald West, appointed by Governor Chamberlain.
These men and their acts are typical of the two administrations; and it is to be observed that Mr. Withycombe is desirous of getting rid of Mr. West, a man who under Governor Chamberlain's directions has saved the state many tens of thousands of dollars, and brought order out of chaos and substituted capacity and honesty for rascality or incompetency, or both in the management of the state's lands.

Ex-Governor Geer may find something to criticize in Chamberlain; he may urge the loyalty to party plea; he may crack jokes and use whatever arts he pleases to fool the people; but to "point with pride" to his administration as compared with Chamberlain's is an exhibition of audacity that overshoots the mark.
Surrounded by disinfectants, with his nose turned the other way, the public hears with equanimity that Chicago will be compelled to consume the entire output of the meat trust—or at least that part of it that is not destroyed by order of the sanitary inspectors.

To elect all the judges of all courts from one party is not only not a "square deal," but is a bad policy. It would be better, as well as fairer, to have one Democrat on the supreme bench, and at least one or two judges of that party in this district, county and city.
If old Uncle Chance Dewey were a candidate for the senate again in New York, papers like the morning whiskey organ here would be urging his election in order to support Roosevelt.

Every voter who is opposed to open gambling and the city's partnership with criminal gamblers, should logically vote for Tom Word for sheriff. He is the man who stopped it.
"Republican success means much for Oregon's standing among the galaxy of states."—Roseburg News. How has Oregon stood in the "galaxy" since the last Republican victory here?
The Aldrich-Allison amendments to the rate bill will not be accepted by the house without a fight in conference, but the chances are that the "railroad senators" will win out.

The college athletes of Washington are consoling themselves with the thought that when Oregon beat them at the track meet we had to crack a lot of records to do it.
Poor old doddering grafter Dewey sent word to have his vote cast against Smoot, who, though a Mormon, is a far more respectable figure in the senate than Dewey.
It has been nearly 24 years since the Umatilla county valleys have suffered so great a flood, but there was not nearly so much property to be destroyed or injured then.

A minority party is very likely to nominate the better candidates, at least in some instances, knowing that unless it does so it has no chance to win.
Two years ago, and three years ago, the cry of the Alder street organ was "Elect Hermann in order to support and endorse Roosevelt."
General Grosvenor says a sea level canal will cost \$500,000,000. At the present rate and style of procedure it will be even more nor that.

The only reason that Withycombe gives the voters for asking them to confer on him the governorship is that he is a Republican.
In all probability Ena would make a better ruler than Alfonso. But if she can rule him, he may do pretty well, considering.
Go out this evening and hear what the governor has to say.
The "rallies" are all "rousing," of course.

Terrapin Alive in Ashes.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.
One of the strangest incidents following the great fire was the finding of a live terrapin in the ruins of a building at the corner of Powell and Washington streets yesterday morning. Miss Charlotte Estes and Miss Lily Flowerman went to the ruins of the normal school, where Miss Estes was a student, and while investigating conditions noticed something move in the ashes in a basement. Miss Estes climbed down and removed the ashes and debris and found the terrapin. It was so active that when placed on the ground near water it ran into the bay and swam away.
This animal had undoubtedly passed through the fire and lived for 10 days in the ashes of the basement in which it was found.

SMALL CHANGE

Where are the flood predictors?
Summer can't be very far off now.
Only two more days, Sunday excepted.
Are you going to let the women vote?
Goodby, May; we did not love you overmuch.
Have you considered those amendments yet?
A man will be his best or his worst on account of a woman.
Strawberries and roses scarce, for Oregon; yet there are some.
A legislative body is better and safer for having a strong minority.
The people of Multnomah county are not going back on Tom Word.
A girl by your side is worth two in an automobile, you being afoot.
The Salem Statesman has a new scare "know-nothingism." What next?
The vote-at-large doctrine implied a return to the reign of political bosses.
Perhaps the senate took a smell of denatured alcohol before passing the bill.
It's over at last, and Ena is Queen of Spain; 'Ere's 'Er 'ealth and 'Appines.
Many women and girls will be June brides, and many who won't would like to be.
A great many Republicans are quietly going to say: "Gearin is good enough."
Ex-Governor Geer is not in a very safe position to throw rocks at Chamberlain.
Grover Cleveland and Death Valley Scotty are also keeping out of print these days.
We hope Alfonso will be good, but an insurance that he will be would be a heavy risk.
It is reported that Vesuvius crater has fallen in. Something like this seems to have happened in the senate.
The Geakwar Maharajah of Baroda is touring this country, and meeting a great many girls who are dying to kiss him.
The courts ought not to permit the work on the north bank railroad to be delayed by the tactics of a rival company.
Grafting scions on a fruit tree or others' skin on a burnt body is not the kind of grafting that the people are kicking about.
In a party organ's estimation any criticism of its candidates, however just and reasonable, is always a "scandalous attack."
The Monte Carlo casino is only broke in novels. It has just declared a dividend of 70 per cent, which beats Standard Oil a little.
The monument in the plaza is a deserved tribute to Oregon young men who promptly answered their country's call and bravely did their duty.

Some Pertinent Questions.
Portland, May 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Agricultural college at Corvallis is not to be used by any man as a means of promoting his candidacy for office. In a public speech at Corvallis in the opening of the Republican state campaign Dr. Withycombe said that he would give his nomination to the influence exerted in his behalf by the young men of the Agricultural college, and he publicly thanked the college people for their aid in his nomination. Mr. Geer, Mr. Brown, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Schibred, the very excellent gentlemen and citizens of Oregon for whose defeat this political machine, the so-called State Agricultural college, is being directed? Is it for the promotion of the nomination of Dr. Withycombe or some other professor in the faculty and to defeat other citizens that the so-called State Agricultural college is maintained and supported partly by taxation of the good people of the state, among whom are Ex-Governor Geer, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Brown and Mr. Schibred? In fact, when he fought the Prussians, the peasant told the Kaiser that on his side were "lots of drums, but few soldiers."
While relating his adventures in the war of 1866, when he fought the Prussians, the peasant told the Kaiser that on his side were "lots of drums, but few soldiers."
Much amused, William II related his adventures to his courtiers, and sent the peasant his portrait with the inscription: "To my faithful companion; lots of drums and few soldiers."
Gentle Serenade.
A preacher was annoyed by people in the congregation giggling and talking. He paused and looked on the disturbers and said: "Some time ago as I was preaching a young man who sat before me constantly made grimaces and laughed. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the service a man said to me: 'Sir, you made a bad mistake. That man is an idiot.' Since then I have been careful to make a special mistake." During the remainder of the service there was good order.
A Foolometer.
Some visitors who were being shown over a pauper lunatic asylum inquired of their guide what method was employed to discover when the inmates were sufficiently recovered to leave.
"Well," replied the guide, "it's this way. We have a big trough of water, and we turn on the tap. We leave it running, and tell 'em to bail out the water with pails until they've emptied the trough."
"Will," replied the visitor, "asked one of the visitors.
"Will," said the guide, "them as ain't idiots turns off the tap."
Her Way to Take Peace.
At a dinner party the coachman was called upon in an emergency to assist in waiting upon the guests, among whom was a very deaf old lady. The coachman, in passing vegetables, comes to the deaf lady.
"Peas, mum?" says Jehu.
No answer.
"Peas, mum?" (louder).
"Still there was no answer from the old lady, until at this moment lifts her trumpet interrogatively toward the man.
Glancing down and seeing the tube, he ejaculates in a whisper, "Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes," and down went the peas into the ear trumpet.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Many new faces in Glendale.
Perch plentiful in Coos river.
All parts of Oregon improving.
Big prune crop along Myrtle creek.
Echo is to have a free public library.
Several buildings are being erected at Talent.
Umatilla county wanted rain, and got too much.
Chicken thieves are busy in Independence.
Malheur county will vote on a High school Monday.
Vale will soon enjoy the sound of the locomotive's screech.
A Jackson county dog successfully herds, without aid, a band of 183 goats.
An Astoria man will donate a site for a \$100,000 hotel, if somebody will build one.
Douglas county will certainly have a bumper hay, grain and fruit crop this year, says the Roseburg News.
Jacksonville is taking on new life, owing largely to increased and successful mining operations around that place.
An English dealer writes to a Talent fruit raiser that his shipment of Newtown apples was the best he ever handled.
No town in the Willamette valley the size of Roseburg ships more produce of a general nature, and it is constantly on the increase, says the Times.
Prairie City Miner: The Peterson boy who was struck by lightning a few weeks ago is still confined to his bed. The burn caused by the lightning extended over his entire arm and the doctor had to resort to skin-grafting to heal the wound. Members of the family furnished the material for the graft.
The leading citizens of Crook, Harney and Lake counties, in Oregon, and Modoc county in California, have organized a Livestock Protective association, with headquarters at Lakeview, for the purpose of preventing the killing of cattle and the stealing of horses, cattle and mules, which crimes have become prevalent in that region.
Salem Statesman: The prospects for a good grain crop in the Willamette valley are good. But this should not encourage the farmers to raise more grain, excepting as they can raise more on their land that has been rested with clover and other leguminous crops. The thing to do is what is being done—milk more cows and further diversify the crops.
This Republican is Satisfied.
Portland, May 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—I hope you will accord me space for a few words, with the understanding that I will be of benefit to some who are uncertain as to which candidate to support. I will state that I am a Republican, and always have been; but if a Republican on the ticket doesn't suit me I do not hesitate to vote for another. I helped to elect Governor Chamberlain four years ago and I have not yet found that I did wrong. I do not believe there is a Republican in the state but what will admit that the best good governor is the one who is the same of Senator Gearin and of Sheriff

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Word. As there is no great crisis imminent that will demand the whole strength of the Republican party to save the nation, I would like to ask: Why should we make a change in the three positions above mentioned? I expect to vote for all three of them and hope there will be enough others do the same to make their election safe, and I am, as ever,
A REPUBLICAN.
A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN
Kaiser a Capable Man.
While visiting his chateau, Schiffs, the Kaiser one day lost his way, and asked an old peasant to give him a lift in his cart. Seeing the Kaiser's shooting uniform, the old man said to him: "You are one of the Kaiser's gamekeepers, or perhaps one of the count's gamekeepers?"
"No, I am with the Kaiser," was the reply. "What do they think of him now here?"
"Oh, he is all right," answered the peasant; "we all like him; he is said to be a quite capable man."
While relating his adventures in the war of 1866, when he fought the Prussians, the peasant told the Kaiser that on his side were "lots of drums, but few soldiers."
Much amused, William II related his adventures to his courtiers, and sent the peasant his portrait with the inscription: "To my faithful companion; lots of drums and few soldiers."
Gentle Serenade.
A preacher was annoyed by people in the congregation giggling and talking. He paused and looked on the disturbers and said: "Some time ago as I was preaching a young man who sat before me constantly made grimaces and laughed. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the service a man said to me: 'Sir, you made a bad mistake. That man is an idiot.' Since then I have been careful to make a special mistake." During the remainder of the service there was good order.
A Foolometer.
Some visitors who were being shown over a pauper lunatic asylum inquired of their guide what method was employed to discover when the inmates were sufficiently recovered to leave.
"Will," replied the guide, "it's this way. We have a big trough of water, and we turn on the tap. We leave it running, and tell 'em to bail out the water with pails until they've emptied the trough."
"Will," replied the visitor, "asked one of the visitors.
"Will," said the guide, "them as ain't idiots turns off the tap."
Her Way to Take Peace.
At a dinner party the coachman was called upon in an emergency to assist in waiting upon the guests, among whom was a very deaf old lady. The coachman, in passing vegetables, comes to the deaf lady.
"Peas, mum?" says Jehu.
No answer.
"Peas, mum?" (louder).
"Still there was no answer from the old lady, until at this moment lifts her trumpet interrogatively toward the man.
Glancing down and seeing the tube, he ejaculates in a whisper, "Well, it's a rum way of taking them, but I suppose she likes it. Here goes," and down went the peas into the ear trumpet.
Certain of Her Language.
The principal in one of Washington's high schools relates an incident in connection with last commencement day. A clever girl had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded about her to congratulate her.
" weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it, Hattie?" asked one.
" when there were so many contestants?"
" Oh, no," cheerily exclaimed Hattie. " Because I knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive."
A Physiological Question.
Mrs. G. Garlin Spencer tells the story of a little cousin of hers. The small boy had been even more than usually a peripatetic interrogation point. The mother was exhausted and welcomed the night as she undressed. Her little son and prepared him for bed. But he had not finished his questions.
" Mamma," he asked, " where is my soul?"
" Now, dear," replied the weary mamma, " am very tired, and I can't answer another question tonight."
" Well, then, you needn't answer it tonight," said the child, " but please put your finger on the very spot."
Signs of Summer.
By Wex Jones.
Sing a song of summer hikin' up this Sing way:
Hot spells sure a comer, now we're losin' May.
This is how we know it: Men put on straw hats—
Pipes the June-rose post—housewives clean their flats.
Crowds jam soda fountains—kids go in to swim—
Pop decides the mountains coast too much for him.
Fat man drinks gin rickey, says it makes him cool—
Subway's close and sticky—children tire of school.
Open cars are running—fish-net shirt-waists shock—
Aquatic fools start funning, in cranky boats they rock.
Roof-garden shows rehearsing the same archaic jokes.
While city man's conversing with whiskered country folks.
Sea serpent in his glory "lashes the sea to foam,"
And visitors the story will tell when they get home.
Oh, summer's fast approaching—the summer's fast even here.
For on "Hot Drinks" encroaching we see the sign "Cold Beer."
Sounds Yellow.
From the Chicago Chronicle.
The rumor from St. Petersburg that a court-martial has condemned to death Lieutenant-Governor Stovass and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff for getting whipped by the Japanese is one of the things we need to take with a grain of salt. If Russia is going to kill all her soldiers and sailors who were whipped by the Japanese she will not have a great many left, and she probably knows she is liable to need all she has.
Making the Consumer Pay.
From the Philadelphia Press.
It doesn't make much difference whether there is a strike on or not, the price of coal goes up just the same. This is the true way of making the consumer pay for his losses during the miners' recent period of idleness.

THE RISE AND FALL OF SENATOR BURTON

Topka Correspondence Kansas City Star.
Joseph Ralph Burton fled on the office of United States senator as a settler in a new country flies on a claim. He had no following and no reputation. On the contrary, by sundry indications, not little the people knew of him was not favorable. In his supreme confidence in himself he sometimes had set public opinion at defiance and the newspapers hammered him for it. He even ventured to invite the censure of the clergy, and once he was the subject of scolding comment in an official report of the state superintendent of insurance. But what was the cause of his personal following or reputation he made up of energy and fair ability, and since there was a senatorship in sight for the swiftest, if not the best, to win, he went in after it.
One day in the early spring of 1894, when the time was ripe for him to take the public into his confidence, Mr. Burton chose two men to break the news to him, and the news was in what is called the "little dining-room" of the Topka club. Covers were laid for three, and the future senator's guests were David W. Mulvane, who since has come into national prominence as a personal friend of William P. Dillon, a lawyer who hates politics and runs from politicians. Mulvane was only nine years out of Yale college and Dillon just approaching middle age. Burton unfolded his scheme for taking after the soup, and the laughter Mulvane said it was impossible, and Dillon was cynical. But Burton was not to be put down. The luncheon ended with the boom of the gun, but later Mulvane saw in it an opportunity for a political fight for himself in politics, and he decided to go in. Dillon never was in the movement, but he always backed Mulvane, and he was silenced. In the same way Mr. H. H. Hays, a prominent business firm and others were initiated, and Mulvane did the rest.
Mr. Mulvane took hold of him and started him out on the campaign. Mulvane was in Topka making friends with prospective members of the legislature. Mulvane's method was to be civil and hospitable, and that summer and fall many men were entertained in the "little dining-room." Burton's part was to speak for the whole ticket from the stump and make hay for Burton after the meetings. It was a fine combination, and it worked well. Burton appeared especially to young men, among whom he classed himself, although he was approaching 50.
In this way Burton enlisted the support and sympathy of the students of the law, and when the returns were all in he had nearly enough members to elect him senator. Really he had enough and more, but his enemies, by tying men up with state patronage and by "jumping up" local candidates, formed obligations that deprived him of some members who were chosen by the people for him. So he lost the senatorship by a majority of one in the caucus, and Lucien Baker unexpectedly became United States senator.
This loss of the senatorship was a sore disappointment to Burton. He was poor and in debt, and what was worse, out of business. But he was not wholly cast down, and he had no idea of abandoning his ambition. He pocketed his loss and, manifesting no resentment toward the men who had defeated him, prepared for the campaign to succeed William A. Peffer. That campaign was due in 1896, and in the meantime he must work. He went to Galena, where some friends gave him a start in a mine, and his faithful wife helped to keep the pot boiling by making cakes and bread for the woman's exchange. She had been through the campaign of 1894 and 1895 with him, and now she was his partner and ally in making the living. The election of 1896 was a hard one, but Burton won the legislature. Then Burton sat down to wait for Lucien Baker's term to expire. To begin, he was given the Republican caucus nomination in 1897, and in the caucus he defeated the other senators, holding over until the legislature of 1899, were elected for him. In 1899 a majority of the house was elected for him. He had a contest, but before the caucus he had secured the support of Andrew and Burton was nominated without opposition.
Now was the real beginning of Senator Burton's troubles, so long as he was only a "country candidate" and his ultimate success, his enemies simply laid plans against him. They had possession of the office he coveted, and possession was nine points of the fight. But when he appeared before the caucus he had the support and the office from them a vendetta was declared, and since then danger has lurked in every bush for him. His undoing finally was his financial mismanagement. He was not a good manager, and he got rich, and so he resorted to devious methods to make money.

LEWIS AND CLARK

On the Clearwater river, in Idaho.
May 31—Two men visited the Indian village to day, where they purchased a dressed bearskin, of a uniform pale reddish-brown color, which the Indians called yakach, in contradistinction to bobhoist, or white bear. In the course of the day the natives brought us another one of our original stock of horses, of which we have now recovered all except two; these, we are informed, were taken by our Shoshonee guide when he returned home. They amount to 45, most of them fine, strong, active horses, in excellent order.