East Oregonian.

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Wherever there is, in any country, uncultivated lands and unemployed poor, it is clear that the laws of property have been so far extended as to violate natural right. The earth is given as a common stock for man to labor and live on. If for the encouragement of industry we allow it to be appropriated, we must take care that other employment be provided to those excluded from the appropriation. If we do not, the fundamental right to labor on the earth returns to the unemployed.—Thomas Jefferson.

IT RAINED DOLLARS.

It literally rained dollars in Umatilla county and Eastern Oregon yesterday afternoon.

In two hours probably one million bushels of wheat were saved to this county alone. The reports from every point in the county are now favorable. While some few localities had considerable acreage that was past redemption, the general rain of last evening has assured a fair crop.

The farmers are in the best of spirits, business men rejoice at the bright prospects and a general revival of depressed hopes is felt in the cordial atmosphere that surrounds every branch of business since the soaking shower came.

Ranges were suffering greatly by the continued dry weather. Gardens and orchards were endangered in many places and the roads were ankle deep with dust.

While the local money market was not affected to any appreciable degree by the prospect, it was evident to all that it soon would be, if some assurance of crops did not put in an appearance.

The old proverbial "ten-year panic limit" is here. Those who yet remember and bear the scars of 1893-4 were moving restlessly in the seats.

While many farmers of the county are in debt, the general financial condition is good. The last year wheat crop brought good prices. Wool and livestock have also brought exceptionally good returns, and the value of real estate has advanced in proportion.

Evary man who was financially scorched in the past hard times and low prices has been engaged in fortifying himself since that time. Continued good crops and good prices have placed the county on good financial footing and while many were on the anxious seat before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the old legend still hangs over the gateway to the Inland Empire: "A failure is unknown."

Reports now in indicate that the rain was general throughout Eastern Oregon.

WANTED—ANOTHER KING.

Servia has paid another installment on the penalty of despotism. She has contributed another mite to the bloody history of kingcraft. She has met the inevitable fate of the one-man government and touched shoulders with the anarchy that stands in the shadow of every throne.

King Alexander, who was murdered by his enraged subjects yesterday, was half idiot and half tyrant. He was placed on the Servian throne against the choice of his people. He did not respect the rights of the Servians nor the decrees of the legislative body, but in open defiance of the people, consummated a morganatic marriage with a beautiful widow, Draga Machin, whom his subjects call a "public wench," and after his marriage, at her command, set aside the national constitution and declared himself dictator.

He had dozens of precedents in his insane course. He was following the pathway of that ultra-despotic principle which rules the Russian people. He misjudged the spirit of his people, was led into madness by an ambitious woman, and has paid for his folly with his life.

He is the last of his dynasty. He was murdered on the 35th anniversary of the murder of Michael, the founder of his family. Whatever it was, or whatever it meant to Europe, the house of the Obrenovitches disappears with him. The great rival faction in Servian politics, the house of Georgovitch, whatever it means, comes into power.

The Balkan states are the toys of Russia, Austria and Turkey. The renegade royalty of all these powers has flocked into the courts of this little group of seething, semi-barbaric governments.

The people are mostly mountaineers and lead half civilized lives—the tools of scheming leaders and the playthings of the powers. The safety of the thrones in the Balkans lies with the personal following of the rulers and not in any constitutional guarantees.

Dynasties come and go just as the rival factions gain and lose power. Historically, the rugged district has been a plague to Europe. Its bandits, brigands, assassins, scandals, madness and unspeakable brutalities are known and deplored in all christendom.

Since the days of the Scythians and the barbaric tribes that swept down out of the dark northern fastnesses upon the unprotected frontiers of Rome, that territory has been a hotbed of anarchy and revolution.

And it will remain such until the civilizing influence of democratic government succeeds the tottering despotism that surrounds it.

The American can console himself with the fact that the Atlantic ocean and the Mediterranean sea lie between him and that European plague spot.

The Weston Normal closed another successful school year this week and begins the campaign for next year, with renewed hope. The management will make a personal canvass among the people of Eastern Oregon during the vacation months, and should be rewarded with the largest attendance ever recorded in an Eastern Oregon institution. This school has been established for the benefit of this portion of the state, and the opportunity should not be overlooked.

Under the provisions of the Maxwell national irrigation law, over $15,000,000 will have accumulated from the sale of arid land for the irrigation fund of the Western states, by July 1, 1903. And yet there are those who say that interest in the subject of irrigation has died out in Oregon. This $15,000,000 is a gift to the arid states and territories of the West. Will you prepare to receive it or will you remain idle and see it distributed elsewhere?

The Kansas City Times says the wealthiest citizens of Kansas City, the great corporations and capitalists, are contributing least to the flood sufferers, and adds that the greatest help is being given by the generous, loyal, open-handed middle class of people who are neither rich nor poor.

Government engineers are now at The Dalles looking over the line of the ship canal. Estimates now made indicate that this canal will be completed in 10 years. The people of Eastern Oregon have hope "to burn" and will watch the progress of the work with much interest.

THE PROFESSIONS AND THE CALLINGS.

At the recent national convention of the American Medical Association at New Orleans, Doctor Billings, the president, said: "This country needs about 2500 medical students annually, and the medical schools are turning out between 10,000 and 12,000." We are told by distinguished judges and leading members of the bar that the supply of lawyers is fully twice the demand, with a gentle hint that a famine of legal graduates for a few years would not be a disastrous hardship. In the ministry the returns are conflicting. Some of the denominations report an abundance, but many others have empty pulpits, the small salaries being cited as a cause. There is some question as to whether or not journalism is a profession—Dr. St. Clair McKelway, an eloquent authority, in a speech the other day, "hoped" it soon would be; but there is no doubt at all that every publication office has a long waiting list, and the number of applicants grows with each college and university commencement.

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Turning from the professions, we find that the callings resemble their names in the calls they are making upon the educated ranks for trained young men and women. Three presidents of great universities have within the past half-year complained that the inroads of the industries upon their ranks of students and instructors had become serious and that they could not furnish one-half as many desirable workers as were needed in the applied arts alone. Four of the scientific schools say that this year's graduates will step at once into lucrative employment, and more could do so if they were at hand. In the tremendous developments of the past decade nothing has been more significant than the general competition for educated workmen. This wonderful country has outgrown the mere scramble for quantity and is now racing for quality, and in that contest science and skill and originality are of the utmost value.

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One happy result of the new conditions is the re-alignment of the social order. The professional men no longer monopolize the inner circles of culture and aristocracy. The man who does things has taken a place higher than the man who simply belongs to a profession. Neither law nor theology nor medicine carries a patent right to a finer nobility than any other department of education, effort or investigation. A big lot of nonsense has been knocked out of society and the field of endeavor has been widened and made more attractive to all the earnest workers of the world.

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We have all been preaching the inherent and essential nobility of work ever since printing became common, but it has remained for the truly golden age to break down the old barriers and to make opportunity free and the reward honest and right. It is folly, of course, to think that the big places in any of the professions are all filled and that greater prizes are not to be won, but the important fact is that the professions do not enjoy their old monopolies, that there are other desirable proficiencies, compensations and victories, and that the credits are of more equal merit in the eyes and appreciations of the times.

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And in this new order the engineer who plans and builds a fine work is a bit more consequential in the public esteem than the eloquent speaker who delivers the dedicatory address. —Saturday Evening Post.

A Canton (Mo.) mill will furnish free trips to the World's Fair for three ladies. A ticket is placed on each sack of flour and the three ladies collecting the largest number of tickets will be the recipient of free tickets to St. Louis and the exposition.

The new county road has been surveyed from Sumpter to Upper Burnt river and will be built this spring and summer.