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In its giving and its getting,
In its smiling and its fretting,
In its peaceful days of toiling
And its awful days of war—
Ever on the world is moving,
And all human life is proving,
It is reaching toward the purpose,
That the great God meant it for.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

REVOLT AT CAPITALISM.

The sentiment expressed at Winona Lake, Wis., by the German preacher, Steizle, at a Bible conference, is worthy of more than passing thought.

This preacher said that unless the rampant spirit of selfishness as exhibited in modern capitalistic practices, were not checked, that it would drive the great conservative middle classes in America to the extreme of socialism.

This seems a terrible thougt to some; it seems to be a dangerous and impossible extreme.

But more than one thinking man has said the same thing in the last two or three years in America.

In defense of the present system, they say it would stultify the race to check or destroy the spirit of individualism. That progress would stop if the stimulus of personal gain were removed.

Is humanity, then, so depraved that it will only do good for pay? Will it only make progress for mercenary gain? Does the boasted spirit of individualism stand no higher than the giant levying tribute from the child?

The tendency that must be checked is selfishness and not individualism. Individual effort does not include the control of congresses and legislatures by which to restrict the liberties of the people; it does not contemplate the pollution of public officials and the degredation of public office for purposes of private pilfering.

This is the phase of capitalism that must be checked. The people will revolt at the extreme corruption in public places, by which so much advantage is given to the powerful.

Nobody objects to industry, on its merit, but millions do object to industry thriving under purchased laws and favoritism. These are the curses that are turning thinking men away from present political practices.

If there is not a chance to make millions through purchased United States senators, legislatures, congresses and presidents, why do capitalists spend millions in gaining control of them?

Why are all truly educational features of political campaigns cast aside, and the entire fight made a matter of the longest sack and the heaviest grafting?

This is not individualism. It is rank crime.

Individualism is that splendid potency or genius which invents, evolves and completes better and higher systems of industrial and mental development. It is a labor of love and utility combined.

It is individualism which invents the latest combined harvesters. It is individualism which bursts in bloom from the brain of a Markham, an Ella Wheeler Wilcox or a Tolstoi.

It is as far removed from the degrading selfishness of modern politics and government, as day is from night, and needs no corrupt fertilization.

The almost criminal extravagance of war is illustrated in the completion of the battleship Louisiana, which was launched today. This monster of destruction cost the people of the United States over $4,000,000, while one dash from a pigmy torpedo boat with a favorable opportunity to pour a few rounds into her anatomy, would send the entire floating arsenal to the bottom. A half dozen other ships of the same class are now under construction, and in contemplation, and yet cities in the interior of the United States are denied federal assistance in improvements and necessities. Not half the enterprising cities of 7000 to 10,000 people in the United States are supplied with a federal building for the postoffice. They must rent any quarters that happen to be available. As far as feeling the presence and enjoying the assistance of the government in civic progress is concerned, the small cities might as well be in the Arctic circle. Is it not time to think something of peaceful progress and less of war?

Tomorrow, Pendleton and Umatilla county people will be denied the privilege of enjoying a hot Sunday in the cool retreats of the Umatilla reservation. They must not fish nor roll on the grass nor leave any civilized footprints on the Indian's soil. A custom that has long been the chief source of pleasure and rest for the people of this city must cease. The reservation belongs to the Indians. Now it remains for the people to have a word. If the whites must not trespass, neither must the siwashes. Only day before yesterday a party of 80 Umatillas left for Weiser to fish in Snake river. Every day they break the laws in this city by drinking booze and carrying it into the reservation and this week it is shid fresh elks' teeth have been offered for sale by the Indians in Pendleton. The balance of violations of law hangs heavily on the Indians' side and if the white man must toe the mark in the strict letter of the law, as to picnicking on the reservation, he should insist on a like rectitude on the part of the red man.

The electric road craze has struck Eastern Oregon hard. Since the belt line for Grand Ronde valley was proposed, a line from La Grande to Baker City, and one across the Blue Mountains into Wallowa county have been started. The power is in existence, running to waste, necessary to operate these lines, but the present flurry is for the purpose of obtaining control of all available franchises. Then when the truly productive age arrives in Eastern Oregon and the country needs such facilities, some private company will sell to the sovereign people a franchise to use nature's forces for their needs. County courts can't see this feature of it now.

MINISTER TAKAHIRA.

Minister Kogoro Takahira, Japan's representative in Washington, is a solidly built man, with an expressionless face, aggressively pompadour hair and square, heavy jaw. He first came to this country in 1879 as secretary to the legation and subsequently held numerous important posts at home and in Europe. He speaks and understands English perfectly—when he wishes to do so. Should an embarrassing question be asked, however, he falls back on broken English. The man is the personification of business. He rises with the sun and works without haste, without heat, but in that steady relentless fashion and along lines of such careful organization that he turns out more of the finished product than the average two of his staff.

VALUABLE TOADS.

The wonderful insect-killing capacity of the toad is known in a general way to the enlightened few, says Country Life in America. An imported colony of toads may be the salvation of a flower garden. We now have some interesting figures, which show that every toad in the garden may be worth $20 or more. Many gardeners give their children a cent apiece for every cutworm destroyed, considering this a low estimate of the damage caused by these insects. From May 1 to August 1 a toad may destroy 2160 cutworms, which it would cost $21.60 to destroy by hand. English gardeners are said to pay as much as $25 per 100 for toads for colonizing purposes.

SYNDICATE EDITORIALS.

The national republican committee at Washington, D. C., is sending out ready prepared editorials on printed slips to the newspapers all over the country in great abundance. We receive enough every week to fill the whole paper. They are well written and no doubt come very handy to the party organs, as the editors can take vacations all summer and improve their papers at the same time. But we prefer to stay at home and write our own, even if they are not so good as those furnished by either party. We like them better.—Eugene Journal (Rep.).

KELVIN ON RADIUM.

In a recent interview Lord Kelvin is reported to have expressed himself as being decidedly of the opinion that the source of energy of the heat emitted by radium is not in the element itself. He remarked: "It seems to be absolutely certain that if emissions of heat at the rate of 90 calories per grain per hour found by Curie at ordinary temperature, or even at the lower rate of 38, found by Dewar and Curie from a specimen of radium at the temperature of liquid oxygen, can go on month after month, energy must somehow be supplied from without."—Baltimore American.

Two persons were killed in a tornado, which swept over a picnic gound at Stocktontown, N. Y., Friday.

NO REST IN DEATH.

A. T. Stewart, the great dry goods man, built a cathedral at Garden City, Long Island. There is a crypt in the cathedral built to contain his body, and there that body—or what is supposed to be the body—now rests beside that of his wife, who died after him.

As everybody knows, A. T. Stewart's body was stolen, and after much excitement and discussion an alleged A. T. Stewart body was put in the crypt.

It was probably not the real body at all—that real body having been burned in fear by the body-snatchers.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart's body lies in the crypt—something supposed to be the body of A. T. Stewart lies beside her.

* * *

Night and day, all through every year, two men alternately watch the grave to see that the A. T. Stewart body is not stolen again.

It is curious to think of the Scotch dry goods man's body—or that of some substitute, one as good as another—crumbling away in that crypt, while two men mount guard over it night and day, as they have done through long years past.—San Francisco Examiner.

ETHICS OF THE CARTOONIST.

Anent the political cartoon which appeared in the New York Mail a short time ago, and has been adopted as a poster by the republican campaign committee, an exchange calls attention to the fact that the artist who sketched it, Homer Davenport, just four years ago came into notoriety through a series of cartoons that were peculiarly offensive to the friends of Mr. McKinley and Mr. Roosevelt.

* * *

This raises the query, whether it is wise for political cartoonists to affix their signatures to their work.

An editorial writer or a reporter is at the most but an amanuensis. If he write contrary to the policy of his paper, the man at the desk uses his blue pencil mercilessly. In no case is his name connected with the article, nor is he in any sense responsible for it (except at law in case of criminal libel). It is different with the cartoonist. He insists that the work is all his own; the creation of his own brain, and usually he is very proud of it.

* * *

It goes without saying that when a man affixes his name to any article, he gives forth the honest expression of his soul. The cartoonist who is employed on a democratic paper today may serve for a republican paper tomorrow. By holding up one party to reproach now, and another party then, the cartoonist lays himself liable to the implication of selling his opinions and convictions to the highest bidder.—Boise Capital News.

Ancient Deed for Road Land.

A deed that calls for the payment of $10,009,050 in settlement, and that was executed April 15, 1870, has just reached Benton county to be placed on record. It is a deed of trust of congressional land grant from the Oregon and California Railroad Company to Faxon D. Atherton, Milton S. Latham and William Norris. The deed has already been recorded in nine counties, as follows: Multnomah, Clackamas, Marion, Linn, Lane, Douglas, Washington and Jackson, and will now be recorded in Benton, in order that the title may be made perfect in all the counties in which the land is located. Why the deed has been 34 years in reaching Corvallis for record, is a matter not explained.—Corvallis Times.

Christobal Salvatore, a captain in the Filipino constabulary, at the St. Louis fair, committed suicide Friday, by shooting himself.