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Secretary of the Navy Long refers to the battleship Oregon as the Constitution of modern days. It is something for a state to be honored with the name of the "Old Ironsides" of the new American navy.

Now that there is no prospect of calamity before November the democrats fall back upon the hope of a general outbreak in the Philippines or a rebellion in Cuba. National misfortune in any shape would be desirable to them, but prospects in that direction are not flattering at present.

In writing from the Philippines, an army officer says that "when we kill the natives we find copies of Bryan's speeches on them and also circulars from their juntas in which Bryan is termed the "greatest living American and a friend of Aguinaldo." There is no longer any doubt as to where the slayers of the boys in blue get their encouragement.

Here's to the man behind the North Yamhill Record while the editor is off on a vacation. We admire his nerve in making a republican (ind.) paper out of a populist sheet, if for only a few short weeks, but we question his judgment. The editor is bound to come back, probably sooner than he intended, and then's when our sympathy goes out to the courageous journalist now at the helm.

The dignity and stability of American citizenship is plainly demonstrated in its demand that whatever may be the conditions in China, no violence whatever shall be tolerated toward the unoffending Chinese in this country. It is only the base instincts of savagery that would make the representatives of the race here responsible for deeds done in the other hemisphere. It's near-enough savagery when revenge is wreaked upon the perpetrators themselves.

"Americanism means work, means effort, means the constant and unending strife with our conditions, which is not only the law of nature, if the race is to progress, but which is really the law of the highest happiness for us ourselves. The highest happiness to the soul that is capable of having high happiness must come from the consciousness of having done work well, having done worthily a work worth doing. And, on that point, as part of Americanism, we need again to keep in view two facts—to do work worth doing; and other words to have a high ideal and yet to strive to attain that ideal in practical fashion."—Gov. Roosevelt.

In our troubles with Spain, when President McKinley did all in his power to avoid war and its results, the jingo democrats in congress threw all discretion to the winds and wildly howled for bloodshed, then turned and opposed at every turn the very policy they had forced. In the last session they vehemently opposed all measures tending to strengthen our army to a size proportionate to our new responsibility and interests, and now they denounce the administration for not hurrying more troops into China, when it hasn't them. And the people are asked to trust the nation to this style of statesmanship for the next four years!

In Bryan's book "The First Battle" published a few years ago, he takes it upon himself to make the following prophecy: "The year 1900 is not far away. Before that year arrives the evil effects of a gold standard will be even more evident than they are now, and the people, then ready to demand an American financial policy for the American people, will join with us in the immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation." The year 1900 is now with us and in the light of actual conditions, comment on the above is decidedly superfluous. We commend it to the "misfit" column of our democratic exchanges.

At a large Southern Industrial convention held at Atlanta, Georgia, a few days ago, a special committee was appointed to prepare the convention address. After careful, conscientious work, with a view simply toward presenting the present conditions and needs of the great industries of the South, the address was rejected for the simple reason that it sounded too much like a republican platform. Considering that the address was written from an entirely unpartisan standpoint, that it called attention to self-evident facts, and together with the fact that the South is enjoying an unprecedented era of industrial progress, the objection raised was certainly a royal compromise to republican rule, and all the more so because unjustified.

Senator Hoar has been denouncing Bryan some fierce lody blows lately. He shows how William Jennings went to Washington when the peace treaty with Spain was pending, and did all in his power for it by influencing votes in its favor, on the ground that, though the wrong policy for the government to pursue, it would make an issue for him in the next

presidential campaign. He did not believe in the treaty and has since done all he could in opposing the policies arising therefrom, but he earnestly supported it in the hope that it would prove a serious pitfall for the nation, and make an issue on which he could be elected president. This is not a mere campaign story, but a statement of cold fact. Mr. Hoar conscientiously opposed the treaty and is in a position to know whereof he speaks, and no one will presume to question his veracity. Is this a sample of the "lofty ideals" and "noble purpose" of Mr. Bryan? Does this savour of that pure Americanism for which he is so lauded? The object worshippers at the shrine of St. Bryan may wake up to find after all that they are tools in the hand of a political trickster and demagogue.

The newspapers of the state are already beginning to worry over the senatorial question, from their several standpoints. Mr. Corbett's request for "vindication" at the hands of the legislature by his election to the Senate, has caused wide comment, but so far as we have noticed, with the single exception of the Oregonian, of course, it has always been unfavorable. The trend of opinion seems strongly to be, and rightly too we think, that in the first place Mr. Corbett begs the question in assuming that his case of blackmail has political significance, and in the second that allowing such to be the case Mr. Corbett asks entirely too much in demanding a vindication at the expense of the state's best interests as represented in the United States Senate. Mr. Corbett has little or no chance of election. There is some sentiment in favor of congressman Hermann, and in favor also of C. W. Fulton but the support of either has not developed in any proportion. A few of our exchanges very weakly try to overlook the fine prospects of the main candidate for the high position, Senator G. W. McBride. One exchange in speaking of the several candidates passes our Senior Senator with the remark that he will have "some" support. Yes, decidedly some. At the present time his chances for re-election are more favorable than all the rest combined. Senator McBride, always a good politician, is in the race to win and the result next January will show that he is no easy man to defeat.

EDITORIAL COMMENT. It would be an act of political courtesy for the committee to do a little side stepping at Indianapolis and notify Mr. Towne that he was not nominated. A favorite democratic argument is that Mr. Bryan will not impair the financial integrity of the country because he will have no power to do so. Perhaps the safest plan for the people is to elect a President who has no inclination to do so. After running on tickets with both Cleveland and Bryan a claim from Adlai Stevenson to be the missing link would be entitled to attention.—Globe-Democrat.

The Chinese have one regiment of men made up of tigers, who are to terrify the enemy by howling. This is a base infringement upon the populist mode of campaign.—Washington Post.

Under the many advertisements in a recent exchange want column, headed "Boys Wanted," seven closed with the words, "No cigarette smokers need apply." There is a whole sermon in that sentence.—Brownsville Times.

The successful in any calling or undertaking are likely to be credited with good luck. So it is with President McKinley and his detractors. He is no seventh son of a seventh son. He simply has horse sense and uses it.—Statesman.

The diversified farmer is the one who is going to make it. He doesn't have to wait to sell 45 cent wheat of a very uncertain yield, but has something going right along at all seasons. Recently a thrifty Linn county farmer sold two milk cows for \$70, two loads of hogs for 5 cents a pound and a number of sheep at an average of \$5. Men like this generally get along in the world.—Plaindealer.

The world is coming to know that there is more truth than poetry in Bret Harte's characterization of the "Heathen Chinee." For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the pig-tailed brother is indeed peculiar, from old Li down to the humblest liar in all the empire.—Statesman.

The hand of destiny is in the events that have drawn America from her position of isolation and placed her in the forefront in time to inject American ideas into the treatment of the Eastern question. The fact that a talent cannot be buried with safety to its possessor ought to show that a nation can no more sit down and enjoy the sensual pleasures it may be able to create, without danger of atrophy and decay, than can a man sit in one place his whole life without losing the use of his legs. All hail the American ship of state on its noble voyage to carry freedom and liberty to the earth. She is fulfilling her destiny.—Gold Hill News.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM, CONDENSED.

Come unto me all ye who have a groel and I will sympathize with you. Come unto me all ye who want silver and I will supply it. Come unto me all ye who want greenbacks and I will set the machines going. Come unto me all ye who want to abolish courts, so that you can become anarchists, and I will join you. If ye have any vagary in the world, come unto me and I will indulge it.

Come unto me ye criminal classes who object to being governed without the consent of the governed, and I will stand by you.

All ye who are sick and have political mental dyspepsia, come unto me and I will give you medicine.

All ye who were tramps under Mr. Cleveland's administration, but who can get a living and lay up money now in eight hours, eat and sleep eight hours more, and have eight hours for devilry every day, come unto me and I will endorse your devilry, no matter what it is.

Come unto me ye Boers, because there is a large German contingent in the United States which I wish to draw to me on your account. There is a large Irish contingent, which I wish to draw to me through their hate of Great Britain. My strong desire this year is for vote, and I am training my loves and hates to minister to that desire and the highest thought I have is to win.—Salt Lake Tribune, (sil. rep.)

THE WORST OF VICES. Gambling is a very ancient evil, and has always been a fashionable dissipation. The ancient Greeks indulged in it, and the Romans were great gamblers. Among them gaming had attained the dignity of a science, and books were written thereon. The greatest Roman of them all, Julius Caesar, was a most notorious gambler, losing sums so enormous that he became bankrupt before he became famous for anything else. The greatest English statesman and orator of the reign of George III, Charles James Fox, was an inveterate gambler, and so was Marshal Blucher, who hunted Napoleon to death at Waterloo. The Roman Emperor Justinian forbade public gambling as early as the sixth century. In the Middle Ages the clergy were great gamblers, and in the fifteenth century an abbot was tried for having systematically gambled in her convent. The Asiatics were from the earliest times great gamblers. Gambling with cards came into vogue in Europe in the fourteenth century by way of Arabia. The Chinese are passionate gamblers, as are the American Indians, the Southern Negroes, the Mexicans, and all the Spanish-American peoples.

Gambling, like unbridled lust, is one of the primitive vices of both the savage and the civilized man. It has its root in avarice and indolence. It is the passion to get something for nothing, and is of kin to the desire to acquire property by theft rather than labor. Gambling, begun in an effort to steal by stratagem what men dared not or could not steal by force. Gambling, drunkenness and licentiousness, the most destructive vices that scourge humanity, are but the survival of the primitive desires of the savage man that, when reined down to a state of healthy restraint, stand for the virtuous forces of human truth and acquisitiveness, temperance and chastity, that make for domestic comfort and conjugal happiness. Of all these vices, gambling in its various forms works the greatest evil, for, while you may sober a drunkard or reform a rake, it is almost impossible to reform a man who has once acquired the gambling habit. Society suffers whether the gambler is an honest, reckless fool, who ultimately becomes a pauper and a charge upon the community, or is an acute knave who becomes a bird of prey, a thief, a social terror, and finally, when the card "sharp" becomes a criminal and goes to prison, still remains a burden upon the state. Nineteenth of the young men who become embezzlers are gamblers before they decide to become thieves, for gambling makes a molecular change in the moral fiber of its votary and corrodes the sentiment of integrity and honor in pecuniary trust, even as a powerful acid will burn its way through human skin and tissue to the bone.

Law cannot suppress the gambling vice, but the law can easily suppress notorious open gambling-houses where young boys and workmen can crowd in and witness public gambling of all sorts. Men who live together and gamble secretly the law cannot easily reach, but open, notorious gambling-houses that are traps to catch the young, ignorant, unwary crowd can be closed by the police and kept closed. The most effective education against gambling is a notice served by every business man upon every employee that he may expect his discharge if he gambles. No business man can afford to continue in a place of pecuniary trust a man who gambles, for the gambling habit from the start lays siege to the very base of moral honor and integrity in matters of pecuniary trust. The devil is always at the elbow of the unlucky gambler, urging him to bet another man's money to redeem his own losses; and a young fellow who does not appreciate the value of reputation until it is lost not seldom yields to the pleadings of the busy, meddling fiend at his elbow, wagers his employer's money, bets he will win and recoup his losses, loses his bet, and from an unlucky gambler wakes up to find himself a thief.

Gambling is a mean vice. Even a technically honest gambler cannot succeed without some moral deterioration, since the motive of even an honest gambler has its root, not in a simple desire for amusement, excitement and recreation, but dates back to the sordid, greedy grasping side of human nature. Every professional dishonest gambler would become a professional thief if he

did not know that it is more dangerous under law to pick your pocket than to rob you by fraud at cards or dice. Gambling is a more dangerous social evil than the drink habit, because it is a sin of the spirit rather than a sin of blood, and is therefore less curable, and more soul-destroying. Gambling is married to cupidity, and is a vice more difficult to cure than intemperance, which has no relation to cupidity. Gambling in all its forms fascinates all mankind, from the top to the bottom of society, because it inflames their cupidity, their eager desire to get something for nothing. The vice of gambling soon becomes a moral bone disease, while intemperance is comparatively a skin disease.

The drink habit is a noisy vice. It walks in iron-heeled shoes, the clangor of whose irregular footsteps vex the peaceful air. But the victim of the gambling habit, like the morphine fiend, walks in shoes that are shod with wool. The ultimate fate of the infatuated gambler, whether he is nominally honest or a notorious card "sharp," is miserable enough, when he becomes too poor to play, too dim of sight and too feeble of hand to deal, and too old and unattractive to hypnotize the demimonde, when he is out of luck, into furnishing him with food, lodging, clothes and pocket money. Verily, the occupation of the gambler is gone when he is no longer able to be a pickpocket among foolish men or a parasite among fallen women.—Oregonian.

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THE GIRL AND HER VOCATION. "Every girl, no matter what her station or prospects, should acquire some useful art or profession, should learn to do some one thing so well that it shall have a value in the great world-market, and in her hour of need suffice to make her a bread winner," writes Margaret E. Sangster in the August Ladies' Home Journal. "The world has an abundance of mediocre workers, but it can never have a superfluity of those who have added to native endowment discipline and conscientious training. Probably the best gift which could be bestowed on most girls in any station or occupation would be what on the turf is known as staying power. Many of us begin with enthusiasm, but we give out before the end of the day. To adopt a line of conduct, to choose a special study, or to decide on a course and stick to it, is in each case to deserve success, if not always to insure it. The path of life is strewn with the wrecks of those who began but did not hold their way. She who would make her mark in this workaday world, and gain her prize, must be steady and persevering in the face of every discouragement, with belief in herself and in God."

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