

Republican National Ticket.

For President,

BENJAMIN HARRISON,

Of Indiana.

For Vice President:

LEVI P. MORTON,

Of New York.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Robert McLean, of Clatsop County.

Wm. Knapton, of Multnomah County.

C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop County.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1898.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE REJECTED.

The newspapers in our neighbor

territory are discussing the woman

suffrage question. We have not

seen the full text of the decision

of the supreme court of the territory

pronouncing the woman suffrage

law invalid, but the Post-Intelli-

gencer is candid enough to admit

that all the law of the case hinged

on the acceptance of the word

"citizen." Both courts, (the district

and the supreme courts,) rule that

this generic noun, as used in the

organic act in relation to the

electoral franchise, is applicable

only to males. It will be remem-

bered that Judge Nash, in the

district court, in his endeavor to

establish this mode of reasoning,

went back to the decision of Judge

Taney in the Dred Scott case, who

defined the word "citizen" to mean

white male, our colored brother

being merely a chattel. It cost an

immense expenditure of blood and

treasure to invalidate the ruling of

that learned jurist; but the price

was paid, and as a result of this

prodigal outlay a more liberal rule

of construction prevails.

This shows that the construing of

a word by our judicial tribunals is

governed more by political condi-

tions than by etymology; that the

logic of the courts is determined

more by existing facts than by

exact sciences.

It is understood by the reader

that the acts of territorial legislatures

are subject to the revision of congress.

Any enactment by one of these in-

chance sovereignties can be annulled

by that body in the mere exercise

of its paramount authority. A

woman suffrage law exists in

Wyoming, and in Utah the women

wield the electoral ballot. This

privilege is conferred upon them on

the assumption that the word

"citizen," in the organic acts of both

territories, refers to both sexes.

These laws have been in operation

many years, but congress has never

annulled them. Evidently the

national legislature sees no conflict

between the constitution and these

woman suffrage acts, and no evil

results (social or political) have ever

been charged against their exercise.

We understand it to be a rule in

jurisprudence that the court shall

on the supreme court in the follow-

ing captious remarks:

Woman suffrage has proved a

practical failure in Washington Ter-

ritory. It has accomplished noth-

ing in the way of public or private

good. There have been no moral,

social or political reforms as a conse-

quence of it. On the other hand it

has made dissension and trouble

everywhere. After a fair trial its

most uncompromising opponents are

among the women themselves. As

a rule modest and good women have

not voted—at least not the second

time—while vicious women and

women of the coarser class have

been vulgarly conspicuous at the

polls.

This is simply ex parte; it is the

talk of a man who is evidently

prejudiced against the innovation.

The charge that woman suffrage

has accomplished no good is a mere

conclusion, determined by how a

person views the matter. It has

had no fair trial in that territory,

and the time is not yet to pronounce

on its intrinsic merits. That old

chestnuts, mouly and worm-eaten,

that modest women do not vote, has

had its rottenness exposed in the

zeal and clan shown by our fair

countrywomen in several states

when the authority to take part in

elections has been accorded them.

In Kansas "modest and good wom-

en," to use the limiting adjectives

of our coten, brought out dilatory

sisters to the register's office, and

when election day came they estab-

lished their headquarters contiguous

to every polling place, and during

the day had their vehicles plying

wherever a tardy voter was to be

found. Reactionary politicians and

newspaper writers may cause fric-

tion and discord, but they will have

to give way to the advancing tide

of reform. The progressive people

of Washington Territory demand to

keep up with the procession, and

old fogies and reactionists cannot

much longer defeat their will.

OREGON AHEAD.

Press dispatches a few days ago

tell of an unfortunate condition of

crops in Northwestern Iowa and

Southern Dakota. In Iowa, we are

told, the small grains will average

less than a one-third yield; in many

counties the rust has ruined the

wheat, and oats in more than half

the fields will not be cut. And in

fields where the grain had grown

well it has been twisted and beaten

down by violent storms. Kansas

and Nebraska have fared better

than in the two or three years

preceding; the small grains have

been saved in good condition, and

several copious showers through the

hot months have brought the corn

along finely. But private letters

from Kansas tell of extreme heat

there, and the fear is expressed lest

the corn may suffer from scorching.

This is in vivid contrast with the

happy condition of things in Oregon.

A heavy grain crop harvested,

abundant pasture, and a supply of

fruit, of all kinds, that taxes the

resources of shippers and evaporators

to get away with. Our geographical

position ensures unflinching rains at

the right season, and when the warm

season comes and vegetation sets out

to grow the earth has a supply of

moisture to secure a bountiful yield.

This can be given as an unvarying

rule, because the experience of old

settlers, dating nearly half a century

THE CITY OF DREAM.

Had thou stood

Within some vast cathedral's organ lofts

While the great organ throbs, the stone walls

stir,

The thunder of the deep ecstatic bass

Trembles like earthquake underfoot, the flame

Of the bright silver flutes shoots heavenward,

And music like a darkness and a flame

Gathers and kindles, wrapping in its cloud

The great cathedral to its utmost eaves?

Ev'n so, but more immeasurably strange,

Throbb'd solemn music through Christopolis;

And all my soul grew sick with rapturous awe

As slowly to the sound I moved along,

And the shining temples, silver airiness,

Solemn cathedrals, shadowy cloister walls,

Under the golden roofs, beneath the eaves

With fiery fingers pointing up to heaven,

Far over head, from glittering dome to dome

Flew doves, so high in air they seemed as small

As winged butterflies, and mid the courts

Paved with bright mosaic and with pearl,

Walked, wrapped in saffron robes of amethyst,

Processions of the holy, singing psalms,

While smoke of incense swung in censers bright,

Blew round them, rosy as a sunset cloud.

—Robert Buchanan.

An Observant Citizen's Calculation.

An observant citizen makes the follow-

ing calculation, which is given for what

it is worth: Out of every ten average

American men, one will take the wrong

side of the walk, two will stand in the

door of a car if there is no seat, three will

spit a toothpick in their mouths in pub-

lic, four will expectorate in public places,

five will carry an umbrella horizontally

under their arm in the street, six will

cross their legs in a car, seven will fall to

remove their hats in a down town ele-

vator when a lady enters, eight will for-

get to shut a car door when they go in or

out, nine will risk their lives to catch a

train when they could just as well wait

for the next one, and the whole ten will

growl all their lives at public nuisances

without doing anything to abate them.

—New York Tribune.

Advertising Rates of Hotels.

A correspondent wants to know why

the proprietors of summer resort hotels

seldom or never give the rates for the

different classes of rooms in their houses.

The inquiry is a pertinent one. It would

certainly be a great convenience to the

large number of people who must study

ways and means before going on their

summer outing, if they could know by

consulting the advertisements just what

the rates at the different summer hotels

are. Doubtless the proprietors of these

houses would be quite willing to print

their average rates if they were aware

that it would meet a want.—New York

Tribune.

Charity of the Hebrews.

Every Jewish association, whether a

club, or debating society, a musical party,

a mutual insurance fraternity, a business

league, or what not else, is by those con-

cerned in it deemed incomplete if it does

not do something for charity. At every

wedding, merrymaking, festival and me-

morial celebration, public or private, and

even in the house of death, the box for

voluntary offerings to some charity is

conspicuous. And when public calls are

made in the synagogues for contributions

in aid of a charity, the responses are such

as are evoked nowhere else.—New York

Sun.

A Petrified Tree.

A portion of a petrified tree was dis-

covered in a solid sandstone rock quarry

at Zanesville, O., the other day. The tree

is about the thickness of a telegraph pole

and has well defined bark and roots. It

was found while blasting, or immediately

after a blast, fully sixty feet below the

top of the hill and was in solid rock. Over

it is the earth formation, then a species

Wanted to take a Hand In.

A dozen linemen were busy for

two hours yesterday in raising a tele-

graph pole on Seventh street. When

they began digging the hole an old

chap came along and inquired:

"Going to raise a pole, eh?"

"Yes."

"Guess I'll take it in. I allus did

believe in opening the campaign

early."

He sat down on the door step un-

til the pole was up, and then, as

some of the men were going away,

he asked:

"Isn't there going to be any

speeches?"

"We don't generally have any,"

replied the men; "but you can make

one if you wish."

"Wouldn't it be putting myself

forward?"

"Oh, no."

"Nobody engaged, eh?"

"Noone."