

The New Age.

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ALARM IN CAPE TOWN.

The temper of the people of South Africa, as well as their ability to defend themselves by diplomacy or gunpowder, has been mistaken by the hosts of Britain. Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner of Cape Colony, in reviewing 7,000 men of the new volunteer force at Cape Town, the other day, made an address to the officers which indicates that he at least does not underestimate the seriousness of British affairs in South Africa.

While Sir Alfred Milner was speaking thus frankly of the situation as he sees it, the British at home were sharing mingled hope and fear on account of telegrams from the seat of war. Even General Kitchener's reports leave one in doubt as to the real progress of the war, so frequently do they include victory and repulse. Boer and British losses in the same messages. Dewet appears never to be defeated.

It is evident that, according to the terms of the Mitchell deal with the Democrats, no United States senator will be chosen until after the Portland charter measure shall have been effectually disposed of. The Democrats in the proposed alignment of miscellaneous forces do not attempt to conceal their unwillingness to help to elect a Republican senator until the goods promised for that service shall have been furnished.

Three or four distinct forces of the burghers are operating in the field, all sufficiently numerous to be called armies and all making themselves felt against British forces many times their own number. It appears ridiculous, as some of the London newspapers suggest, for General Kitchener to report that the enemy is in a panic, when, as a matter of fact, Dewet, Botha and their fellows seem to be quite as self-possessed and efficient as at any other time in the war.

From Sir Alfred Milner's speech and frequent reports from outlying districts of Cape Colony, the panic is on the other side.

ANOTHER LESSON.

The success of the Citizen's legislative ticket in Multnomah county last June has now sufficiently developed the purpose of those who opposed the Republican ticket to show that in the latter's defeat there ought to be a salutary lesson to factionists and grafters in the result of the folly of their overweening self-assurance. The effect of the revolt was not wholly shown by the returns of the election. It is being demonstrated at Salem now in the distribution of official favor in Multnomah county and in the Portland city government, as well, by state enactment, to Democrats. Considering that many of the offices thus distributed are not partisan, the general public, independent of party sympathy, should have no serious complaint to make, for the loss is practically from the strength of the Republican party.

However, the Democrats so far named are good men and will no doubt perform with fidelity the duties to which they may be assigned. But, from a political point of view, that has little to do with relieving the distressing tension between the factions of the local Republican organization. There ought to be in this peculiar situation a suggestion as to how the latter may

avoid, in the next contest, such a party disaster as that from which it is suffering now. If the Republican leaders of Multnomah cannot profit by such a lesson, they ought to be defeated in local electoral affairs. There is no excuse for attempting to gainsay this judgment. The face of every prominent circumstance in the situation shows that the latter is a logical consequence of extreme folly in the management of the party, locally.

LAW AND BEGGARS.

The city of Portland is not treating its mendicants entirely right. It ought to make an inviolable rule that every person caught begging should be put to work for the city and kept hard at it until the offense shall have been condoned. No other method of treatment will produce the desired result in dealing with beggars in the city of Portland or anywhere else.

The begging nuisance has become particularly bad this winter. In some parts of the downtown district it has been almost impossible for a man of respectable appearance to walk a distance of a block without being met by an appeal for alms. Making due allowance for "deserving cases" and for the helpless from sickness or other causes, it has been abundantly evident that many of these mendicants are begging from choice.

The strong, penniless man has a chance to work for enough to keep him from beggary if he desire to work. If he refuse to accept the chance to work, it is because he desires to beg.

Portland has no room for able-bodied paupers. The toleration of wilful mendicancy harms the general public in the end, and does no good to the mendicant himself. There is a way to stop begging and the authorities know how to apply it. It ought to be stopped.

THE NEW DEAL.

Both the senate and the house of the Oregon legislature have resolved that adjournment shall be taken tonight at 12 o'clock, the "third house concurring." The war in the Philippines is not exciting much attention just now, but an item from Manila occasionally indicates that it is still in progress.

Like Oregon's citizens Oregon in-demand by the war department. Another purchase of 500 horses has just been ordered. Count Von Walderssee is rapidly developing as a military romanticist.

Mr. A. L. Craig, who, as general passenger agent of the O. R. & N. at Portland, succeeds Mr. Hurlburt, is one of the most affable railroad men in the business. He is very popular with the traveling public and is a man of extended experience. His position is one of great responsibility, for his company is doing an immense passenger business; but those who have known the new general passenger agent in this city, for the O. R. & N. bespeak for Mr. Craig a most successful experience.

Congress passed a generous appropriation for the St. Louis fair. Oregon's representatives at the national capital thought it would embarrass Oregon's claim for other appropriations when it was suggested that they should ask for an appropriation for the Portland fair. And yet Oregon's claims for public money were quite uncommonly out down, the other day, even in the absence of any request for national aid for the proposed fair in this city.

Mrs. Carrie Nation is still crazy—but she's in jail. She says that God designed and directed the circumstances that caused her imprisonment because He desired to give her a rest. If this be true, then the whole country should most fervently thank God.

Pilots, it would appear from the Almond Branch disaster on Tuesday in the collision with the Morrison street bridge, may become "institutionalized." Such an accident as that ought not to occur on the placid Willamette, in the very heart of the city, in broad daylight, with a licensed pilot aboard the ship.

Portland business men have decided that the legislature should elect a senator of some sort before adjournment; but the legislature will do as it pleases about that, just as if the Portland business man had no interest in the matter at all. Oregon legislatures have a habit of doing that kind of thing, very frequently.

General Miles favors muster-out of the volunteers at Vancouver, Washington. There is no selfish personal interest in this expression of judgment in behalf of the Northwest, but Corbin and Shafter oppose it and the probability is that General Miles' preference in the matter will be finally ignored.

The president will call an extra session of congress. The country should charge this extraordinary expense and the conditions that surround it directly to the anti-expansionists, whose filibustering tactics in the enactment of proper measures caused the otherwise unnecessary delay.

Senator McBride seems to be at the end of his meteoric career in politics in Oregon. The usual dull thud was the only accompaniment to the dance of his decline. "And the dirge did best the occasion."

Certain crowned heads doing business in the vicinity of the city jail are not resting with abundant ease, just now. Anxious eyes are turned toward Salem and the proposed charter changes.

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PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Honorable County Court of the state of Oregon for Multnomah county.

We, the undersigned legal voters within precinct No. 67, Multnomah county Oregon, hereby petition and pray that Ford Metzger be allowed a license to sell spirituous, vious and malt liquors in Gresham within said precinct No. 67, in said county and state, in less quantities than one gallon, for the term of one year.

In accordance with the above petition, I will, on March 18, 1901, apply to said county court for license. Date of first publication, February 16, 1901.

SIGNATURES—J. D. Regner, J. H. Metzger, R. W. Gibbs, F. C. Markwardt, Albert Cleveland, R. D. Mason, R. L. Wilers, E. C. Lindsey, L. C. Metzger, D. W. Metzger, H. E. Preston, H. W. Preston, D. Herring, Iria Edwards, David Shane, J. R. Larsen, B. M. Roney, W. A. Herring, E. P. Smith, G. H. Sunday, J. G. Chiado, P. J. Bononi, A. J. Miller, C. Reynolds, F. E. Gibbs, John Stoball, R. L. Mayhew, W. J. Wirtz, Ross Heiney, G. W. Hale, Joseph B. Preston, Frank Heiney, Cash McCarthy, John Antonio, G. Croucher, Chas. Leslie, E. Chilcote, A. Peier, R. Wright, A. F. Johnson, D. Weaver, W. R. Siumis, J. S. Donaldson, E. E. Giese, A. L. Maybee, E. E. Steret, P. Collins, Alphonso Pierce, A. Wobblers, Shattuc Bros., E. L. Palmquist, John Winters, W. L. Gordon, E. L. Thorpe, A. B. Gibbs, Chas. Robinson, Chas. Sieberg, H. W. Forsyth, R. Kerslake, Theo. Anderson, G. A. Thomas, Fred Exley, Fred Ohse, W. B. Atkins, Geo. Hillberry, Geo. Roebrook, E. Simonson, F. Gee, E. Roberts, C. W. Hillberry, J. H. Dickson, Wm. Beers, Jas. Collins, Chas. Cleveland, John Flynn, C. W. Wyckoff, W. J. Powell, E. L. Stoltz, F. Stetson, D. Miller, R. Forbes, H. Water, Pat McGurrin, C. J. Bettis, W. B. Mithallin, E. Beers, A. Hevie, J. G. Metzger, A. Grant, M. Mull, John Grant, W. H. Dickson, H. O. Connell, Fred Zuhl, Pete Knonenberg, P. I. Bliss, W. N. Booth, T. Owens, David Baker, Chas. Baker, Henry Thompson, Fred Croucher, F. B. Roney, R. F. Johnson, Jas. Kelley, Noah Kesterson, F. Fox, B. F. Rollins, Jas. Haines, Frits Spot, A. Springer, A. Feldler, E. E. Goodman, A. J. Miller, Alex. Thompson, F. Bosbee, H. B. Hailer, M. Hillberry, John Lynch, H. M. McNoble, P. Lynch, M. Kronenberg, A. Kummell, Joe Krounberg, Albert Copas, D. C. Ross, Frank Maria.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.



WASHINGTON AS BUSINESS MAN.

Probably the Largest Land Owner in the United States.

As a man of business Washington was extremely methodical. Everything was figured down to the penny, and there was no guesswork about the returns from any of his properties. He was eminently successful, and his property outside of Mount Vernon, and not including his wife's estate, amounted to \$530,000. He was probably the largest owner of land in America, his holdings exceeding 500,000 acres. The Mount Vernon estate came into the possession of the Washington family in 1074. It originally consisted of 5,000 acres, but when it was inherited by Washington from his brother Lawrence the property was just half that size. Washington was in the market for all the available land adjoining, and at the time of his death he owned 8,000 acres in the immediate vicinity of his residence. He made wise selections of lands which were tendered to officers of the French and Indian war, and by buying up the patents of other officers he secured ownership of more than 40,000 acres of land in the western part of the colony. He made large sales from this domain, but what was left was valued at over \$300,000 in the inventory of his property.

Just after the Revolutionary War Washington and Gov. Clinton of New York obtained 6,000 acres in the Mohawk valley. Two-thirds of it was sold at a big profit and the remainder he held at his death.

In the location of the new capital on the Potomac Washington invested heavily in the vicinity of the present city of Washington and built many houses. He also built houses in Alexandria.

As a farmer Washington early drifted from the exclusive cultivation of tobacco to other crops, and later introduced a system of rotation by which the soil did not become exhausted. In time Mount Vernon became the manufacturing center for the population of 300 people who lived on the plantation. Everything that could be made on the plantation was produced, and the necessity of buying from the outside was reduced to the lowest limit. He had looms, blacksmith shops, wagon shops, flour mills—in short, every variety of industry where slave labor could be utilized to advantage. He became devoted to improving the breed of sheep and of stock generally. He was interested in a couple of banks which paid good dividends and put money into several canal companies. All in all, he was a business man on a large scale, and while he suffered heavy losses from the depreciation of currency during the revolutionary struggle, they were more than recouped by his successful ventures in land speculation. Had Washington been born 100 years later he would have been undoubtedly one of the "captains of industry" of the present era.

Washington's Rules for Conduct.

When Washington was 12 years old his elder brother, Laurence, found neatly written in a book rules for behavior, which the lad had set down for his own guidance. No one had suggested such a plan to the child, which, of course, makes the fact the more remarkable. We give a few of these noble rules:

- Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your reputation; for it is better to be alone than in bad company.
Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.
Speak not when others speak; sit not when others stand; speak not when you should hold your peace; walk not when others stop.
Wherein you reprove another, be unblamable yourself; for example is better than precept.
Labor to keep in your heart that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.
Let your recreations be manful, not sinful.
Seek not to lessen the merits of others; neither give more than due praise.
Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the injury of any.
Go not thither where you know not whether you shall be welcome. Give not advice without being asked; and, when desired, do it briefly.
Gaze not on the marks and blemishes of others, and ask not how they came.

What you may speak in secret, deliver not before others.

Think before you speak; pronounce not imperfectly, nor bring out your words too hastily, but orderly and distinctly.
Treat with men at right times about business, and whisper not in the company of others.
Be not in haste to relate news if you know not the truth thereof.
Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise.
Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust.
Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he were your worst enemy.

George Washington, Down the road to Valley Forge, in the grip of winter weather, Death, defeat and hunger stalked along; Phantom grim upon his vision; wailing if his God would ever Crush the tyrant, help the helpless, right the wrong.

Patient in disaster he, misery and want around him Who a ragged band of heroes led; Blackest specters of the night ever vigilant they found him, True and faithful to a cause so nearly dead.

Out of depths like these he came, and the dawning of a nation Was the guardian that he wrested from the foe; For himself the wreath of laurel, steadfast love and adoration Of a hundred million freemen here below.

Gone the day of Valley Forge, gone the like the clouds before the sun all melt away; And memory immortal will hail his name As his countrymen remember it to-day.

The Thoughtful Parent.



"And now, my son, I want to give you a little lesson. We have here a cherry tree, a little hatchet and the life of George Washington. I take a little branch from the tree and—"



gives you a little licking—thus—



—and now you may read the book and enjoy it, while you have the advantage of the father of your country in experience and I will save my cherry tree, giving you a valuable lesson at the same time.—Chicago Chronicle.

Washington Conundrums.

"Where did Washington take his first ride?" "When he took a hack at the tree." "How do we know he slept in an upright position?" "Because he could not lie." "When was he apprenticed to a blacksmith?" "When he spent a winter at Valley Forge." "Where would he always meet defeat?" "On a postage stamp—anyone could lick him." "Why was he like a piano?" "Because he was grand, upright and square."

The "abandoned" farms of Massachusetts are fast being taken up. Three years ago there were 330 thus classed in the State. A recent enumeration shows there are now but 134.

DEADENCE OF FALSE PRIDE.

Fashionable to Accept Poverty Frankly and Cheerful y.

Happily nowadays it is no longer the fashion to conceal poverty as if it were a crime. The general keeping up of appearances, which the impoverished aristocracy used to deem necessary to maintain their proper position in the world, is quite out of date in Vanity Fair, and society people with the frankness that is one of their modern characteristics make no attempt whatever to hide their misfortunes from their friends, nor do they deem it necessary to drop out of their world because they are impecunious. Neither does their world "drop" them, as so many people think the rich are apt to do. If there is any "dropping" it is on the side of those who have lost their money and become in consequence morbid and suspicious.

But what is expected of the poorer members of society is a good appearance and cheerful countenance. If they dress well and are happy they can drive in their friends' coaches, eat of their dinners and sail in their yachts as much as ever, but they must make up their minds to put hypersensitiveness aside, and to frankly avow the situation. It is not only in far better taste to make no false pretenses, but it is also better policy. The pride which pretends is not only vulgar, but often has hurtful consequences.

Not long ago the daughter of a man who had experienced considerable financial reverses went on a visit to some friends, and with the silly boastfulness of youth talked largely of the horses and carriages at home which, as it happened, were only kept by her father for a sale which was scheduled for a few weeks later. This, however, she did not mention and the father of her friend, who was a large creditor, naturally supposed that, in spite of the debt, Mr. A— was still living in the same expensive style as before, and in consequence refused his consent to an arrangement which would have helped the poor harassed man out of his difficulties. These things happen oftener than the members of extravagant families realize, and go to show how foolish it is to have any false pride about one's circumstances.

QUEER FANCIES IN FOOD.

Odd Dishes that Are Placed Before Guests at Fashionable Functions.

Odd food fancies are met at nearly every house. I know a hostess who uses rock candy for sweetening in her afternoon tea and maraschino cherries for flavor, one to each cup. Nobody else brews such delicious tea, her friends declare, and they never seem to understand why. The rock candy comes in neat packages of crystal, which are dipped up by an antique sugar spoon.

Another young hostess made a specialty of cake and beverages in which she could serve whipped cream. She was under salary from the proprietors of flavoring extracts, which they were continually booming, and was supplied with the material, which she demonstrated in her refreshments every afternoon. She was a popular girl and had instituted a tea hour before she became an advertising agent. She was devoted to cooking, and therein lay her value to her employers. She began with vanilla, made cakes flavored with it, and put it in her tea. It adds a most fascinating flavor to the favorite feminine beverage. Then she added chocolate to her tea outfit and used whipped cream.

The next day she changed to lemon flavoring, then to almond and orange, and created such a degree of interest through her afternoons that questions began to be poured over her. There was her chance to speak a good word for the makers of the flavors, and she used it in such a clever way that their popularity was established without anybody suspecting her interest in it. You can readily see how valuable an assistant she was.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

One Doubtful Point.

In France the question of employing swallows instead of pigeons to carry despatches is being seriously considered. The aptitude of the swallow for the work is by many held to be even greater than that of the pigeon. They fly to a greater height, and are therefore less exposed to being shot, and they travel faster, making good nearly eighty miles an hour where a pigeon would only get over fifty. It is also claimed for them that they are more faithful, intelligent and have not on long journeys to stop to feed, as the pigeon has. It is also asserted that the swallow can be more easily and quickly trained. The only doubtful point seems to be whether, on regaining their liberty, they would not yield to their migratory instincts and their desire to seek warmer climes.

Voluminous.

In far Egypt, in the olden days when all writing was upon stone, a young maiden was observed sadly ordering an enormous monolith brought to her home from the quarry.

"Her heart is doubtless broken, and she needs some extra pages for her diary!" the neighbors acutely reasoned, one with another.

For the young person is substantially the young person ever.—Detroit Journal.

The Microscope.

By means of the microscope we are enabled to open the book of Nature, and read what is therein written; without it, we but study the beautiful forms and colors of its elaborate binding.

You have to give some men a sound thrashing before you can command their respect.