

The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER. Occasional rain; continued warm weather, brisk easterly winds.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 12.

ON "AWKWARD ATTITUDES."

Little partisans find much fault with the Oregonian. It is to be expected. They never can understand an independent newspaper. Indeed, they do not want to understand it. A favorite theme with them is the Oregonian's "inconsistency." Yet so inconsistent are they that they will themselves follow their own party in all its tortuous courses—now for expansion, now anti-expansion; now for gold, now silver; now in bitter opposition to issues of paper currency by the government, now defending such issues and clamoring for more; now for free trade and now for a tariff that protects the tariff.

Now here is the Albany Democrat. It seldom or never prints an editorial not devoted to harping at the Oregonian. It thinks it a pity that the Oregonian should be "hampered with a zigzag record" on tariff and other subjects. First, let the Oregonian say that it doesn't feel the need of this sympathy. During its career of many years this journal has found it necessary to deal with many questions, in their constantly shifting phases. Discrimination has been necessary in examination of the innumerable phases under which such a subject as the tariff has been presented. Of course, the Albany Democrat to know or to care anything about the actual facts in such matters. It is enough always for such to accept whatever is put forth in the name of "the party," and the Oregonian has had no thought of trying to supply them with intelligence to understand anything. This journal is not a believer in "protection" as an economic system or doctrine. During many years it has made this plain. But it has not accepted the democratic party's method of amending the tariff. It has shown that method to be unfair, partial, fraudulent, violative both of sound economic principle and of fairness and justice to various interests. The democratic party has not proposed a policy of tariff reform, and the Oregonian has shown it. But stone-blind partisans like the Albany Democrat accuse the Oregonian of "inconsistency," because it has not accepted democratic tariff measures as true tariff reform. Even President Cleveland recommended the democratic tariff act of 1891. In a letter to the leader of his party in the house of representatives he declared that sound principles had been surrendered in the preparation of the bill; that the course the party was pursuing was well calculated to justify the charge of its opponents that it was wanting in ability to manage the government; that outrageous discriminations and violations of principle had been forced into the bill; and that such course, in view of the promises of the party, was nothing less than perfidy and dishonor. Mr. Cleveland indignantly, or contemptuously, refused to approve the bill, and it became a law without his signature. But it was good enough for the Albany Democrat, because it was a party measure.

Since that paper has asked "How does the Oregonian like this little sketch of itself and its attitude before the public?" The Oregonian will say that it likes it doubtless quite as well as the Albany paper will like this "little sketch" of itself and its party. The truth is that neither party is adhered to any true principle in handling the tariff question. The republicans have adhered too much to extreme dogmas of protection, and the democrats have devoted themselves chiefly to the effort to place the products of certain sections of the country on the free list, and to save protection for the products of other sections under the name of tariff reform—the same time looking out for the interests of the sugar, coal and iron trusts, as President Cleveland set forth in his letter to Chairman Wilson.

The Oregonian is not disturbed by charges of "inconsistency" in its treatment of this whole business. It has not expected such as the Albany Democrat to follow any discussion of these complicated details, or to understand where any principle lay. All such are too indigent or too ignorant to attempt to pronounce the party sound and carp at what they can't understand. He who takes the position that his party is right and always will be right on every subject, and that those who criticize it are always wrong, may escape fatigue of mind and of spirit, and seem that escape sufficient reward. Such, unquestionably, is the Albany Democrat.

The release of seized flour and the rule made to be promulgated leave something still to be desired. No flour, we are told, will be considered contraband, unless intended for the enemy. A good share of the American flour, by the confession of its consignees, was intended for the Boers. Why, then, should it be released? It is evident that the body of facts upon which an intelligent view of the Delagoa affair

can be made up is inadequate. The Hale resolution issued in due time doubtless have come along in due course through Mr. Choate. The one thing certain is that the excitement of hostilities, both in Germany and the United States, has been without justification in fact—a preliminary whose absence rarely interferes with activity of anti-ism or race hatred.

RECOGNITION AND ADMITTANCE.

Portland owes a debt of gratitude to the nine merchants whose terms, as trustees of the Chamber of Commerce, expired Wednesday. Theirs was a busy year, and the new life given to the interests of the city and the state at large by their enterprise and energy will long be felt. The trustees devoted, on the average, half a day a week to meetings of their board, and of the general body. In addition, there was a vast amount of committee work, painstaking research and preparation of reports. This was willingly and cheerfully done. General Beebe merits special praise for his visit to the East in behalf of the city. For several weeks he neglected his large private interests to devote his time to the welfare of the community.

Perhaps the most important achievement of the Chamber of Commerce last year was the embarkation of troops for the Philippines. This was formal and substantial recognition by the war department of Portland's fine harbor. In line with this accomplishment is the work the Oriental committee is doing for larger trade in Asia and the Pacific and for making Portland the depot for through traffic between the United States and the Orient. The decision of the chief of engineers, endorsed by the secretary of war, to give the mouth of the Columbia a forty-foot channel is the result of years of active campaigning by the Chamber of Commerce and its immediate predecessor, the old board of trade.

The chamber has made wise choice of officers for 1900-1901. Mr. Taylor, the president; Mr. Hahn, the vice-president; Mr. Fleischner, the secretary, and their associates on the board of trustees, are men of large interests and long experience in commercial affairs. They are men in the full vigor of life, energetic, conservative and progressive, and they may safely be depended upon for the long pull, the strong pull and the pull all together that counts. There is nothing of the mossback in their make-up. Among the many subjects commended to their care are:

- 1. A 30-foot channel to Astoria and a 40-foot channel at the mouth of the Columbia.
2. A drydock at Portland.
3. A wharf at Portland.
4. A United States assay office at Portland.
5. Encouragement of hemp and flax growing and other industrial enterprises.
6. Boat railway between the Dalles and Celilo.
7. Trade development in the Orient.
8. Permanent general hospital at Vancouver.
9. Reduction of Pacific import duties.
10. Permanent exhibit of Oregon products.
11. Enlargement of the federal buildings at Portland.
12. The Nicaragua canal.
13. Enforcement of laws for Alaska suitable to conditions existing there.

The work the new trustees have before them requires not only their time and energy, but the active support of the entire community. Great things cannot be accomplished unless the sentiment of the people is behind the object sought in the community. Continued work of the hardest kind will be necessary to keep the government steadfast in its purpose to deepen the channels between Portland and the sea. At times, funds in excess of those derived by the chamber from dues of members will be required by the trustees. Money and the substantial backing of all interests they should have. Portland's people must heartily co-operate with the trustees in every movement undertaken in the interest of the city.

PLAINLY SAID.

It is imperative that parents and others having in charge boys and girls, men and women in an immature sense, recognize the fact that the individual safety that was one unquestioned feature of pioneer conditions in which every body in the community knew and had a friendly interest in everybody else, no longer exists in our social life—urban or suburban. Evidence of this fact is, unhappily, not far to seek, since it has been spread with appalling fidelity to detail upon our court records but nevertheless revoltingly audible statements in regard to the attempted debasement of young boys by creatures known and hailed in the community as men, have supplemented the record of a murder of a lad that took place within the city limits a few months ago under circumstances that left no doubt that the motive for the killing was most vile.

That the danger that has tracked civilization to this state in the form of the sexual perversity, duly disguised with the cloak of decency, and dominated by a brutal cunning that enables its possessor to evade apprehension, or, being apprehended, to outwit justice, is not confined to the city is well attested in the story that comes from a community in Lane county of an almost incredible outrage perpetrated upon a young girl on her way home from church, alone, last Sunday evening. Plainly, this was a preventable occurrence, and the means of its prevention were most simple. "If a girl cannot go to church alone in safety, where can she go?" it is asked. The answer is plain. "If after dark, nowhere." If there is no one to go with her, she should stay at home, even though it means a monotonous, dreary evening supplemented by going to bed at 8 o'clock. This may sound harsh and unsympathetic. It has, on the contrary, its basis in true sympathy. It matters not that the young girl protests after the manner of the independent American lass that she is "not a bit afraid." Neither bravado nor courage, unsupported by physical strength, will save her from the assault of robust villainy when opportunity offered by helplessness, darkness and solitude presents itself. Any move that innocence and trustfulness will save her from the wiles of smooth-tongued, polished villainy that finds its opportunity in long, lonely rambles. The simple safeguard of youthful innocence and helplessness is in parental care and watchfulness that provide proper escort for the girls of the family when going out in the evening, or insist upon the alternative of their remaining at home; that establish a basis of confidence between the boys and their parents; to the end that the whereabouts of the former may at all times be known, and the old-fashioned rule of "early to bed" become the law of the family.

The prevention of crime against chil-

dren along these lines should not be difficult, while of remedy after the deed is committed it is useless to speak. Surely, the men and women of a community, of the family, ought to be able to control the children for the latter's own good. Therein lies the only safeguard of innocence, the only sure protection of the physically helpless from the possible assault of the sexual perversity.

NEVER SURE OF HIS FACTS.

The address of United States Senator Depew in memory of Vice-President Hobart is marked by his characteristic fluency and fatal facility in the manipulation of historical facts. To illustrate: Mr. Depew says:

With Adams and Jefferson was the mutual repulsion of the Puritan and the Cavalier. The address of United States Senator Depew in memory of Vice-President Hobart is marked by his characteristic fluency and fatal facility in the manipulation of historical facts. To illustrate: Mr. Depew says:

This is absurd. The enmity between Adams and Jefferson was not born out of any such nonsense as "the mutual repulsion of the Puritan and the Cavalier." Adams was perhaps something of a Puritan, but like all the Adamses, he quarreled with everybody, not because he was a Puritan, but because he was an Adams. Fisher Ames was of Puritan stock, but he did not quarrel with everybody. Nor did Adams quarrel with Jefferson because of "the mutual repulsion of the Puritan and the Cavalier," for Jefferson did not stand for the Cavalier stock of Virginia in his social or political theories. He came of well-to-do farmer stock, of Welsh ancestry, but there was no "Cavalier" ancestry or aristocratic quality about Jefferson. His father was well to do for his day, and Jefferson was a well-educated man, but he was of a radical democratic sympathies as Patrick Henry. The only man of distinction in Virginia in the Revolution who was of Cavalier stock was Richard Henry Lee, and he and Adams were always warm friends, as were Lee and Sam Adams. The "repulsion" felt between Adams and Jefferson was not that of Puritan and Cavalier; it was only the natural Adams hate for a smooth, skillful, successful political rival, the same as the feud between a man who was certainly not a "Cavalier," but who tried to "throw" Adams in his own party. This "Puritan and Cavalier" talk is all rubbish that has no historical foundation, and Senator Depew ought to be ashamed to try to make it do duty again in a speech.

Professor W. Gordon McCabe, of Richmond, Va., a gallant ex-Confederate soldier, in a noble speech made at the New England dinner in New York city on the 22d ult., treated this Puritan and Cavalier feud with deserved contempt. Among other things, Professor McCabe said:

Even as things were the typical Puritan of our time never saw Plymouth Rock, and no drop of Pilgrim blood coursed in his veins—he who "stood like a stone wall in the shock of battle," the perfect type of that Boston Irish stock from which we sprang—the dauntless race, in whose heart beat so strong the fear of God, that there was no room left for fear of any other thing; while our ideal Southern cavalier, "from spruce to spruce," the idol of his Southern soldiery, was of purest New England strain on both sides of his house.

Not less absurd is Senator Depew's intimation that Jackson and Calhoun quarreled because Jackson was a man of action, a practical man, while Calhoun was a philosophic statesman, whom the "practical" Jackson threatened to hamper if he carried his ideas to a logical conclusion. The truth, according to historical evidence, is that Jackson hated Calhoun personally because Calhoun, in Monroe's cabinet, as secretary of war, had denounced Jackson's lawless action in hanging Arbuthnot and Ambrister. Jackson never forgave a personal criticism, and while Jackson had defended the doctrine of state supremacy in the Georgia case, he became a fanatic unionist the moment he found that Calhoun was the leader of the nullificationists. Mr. Depew's speeches are full of historical illustrations, but usually, as in this case, not bottomed on historical facts.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

All news from South Africa suddenly stopped, about five days ago. Since then there has been absolutely nothing. It seems to be the ominous silence that precedes great events. General Buller must now have from 30,000 to 25,000 men at the Tugela river, the passage of which at this season of the year is a matter of extreme difficulty. It can be executed only by a flank movement, which is a practically impossible without more transport services. In the total absence of news there is nothing but conjecture as to what General Buller is doing. But it may be set down as certain that very serious work is pending. If the passage of the river can be made, a mighty effort will be put forth to break through the Boer lines, but if the British gain a victory they will be compelled to pay a tremendous price for it. But they will pay it without flinching, if they think they are any kind of fighting men. They are working up to the point of resolution where they will be ready to pay for victory as much as they paid on such fields as Albuera and Talavera. And yet—such is the advantage assured by modern arms to troops in defensive positions—the British may go to defeat in all these efforts to end the war by hard fighting, and may only succeed at last through the superior resources which will enable them to wear their enemies out. The British forces in South Africa will soon be twice as great as the greatest force the Boers can put in the field. It is only the perils of their garrisons that makes present effort on the part of the British so urgent; for it has been apparent from the first that there was great danger that all these garrisons—amounting at the beginning of the war to 24,000 to 26,000 men—would be lost.

Archbishop Nozaleda has asked more than he will get if Archbishop Chapelle elects to reorganize the Catholic church in the Philippines on the basis of the administration of the affairs of the church in this country. In the matters of title to property and parochial authority, he wants restoration of the Spanish rule; the church to be allowed to administer its affairs without state interference; the teaching of the Catholic catechism in the primary schools; the establishment of a new college for the instruction of native priests; continuation of many fees and control of pawnshops. Many of the questions involved concern only the Catholic church, and Archbishop Chapelle, as papal delegate, has full power to settle

them. Religious instruction in public schools is repugnant to Americans, and would not be tolerated. Once begun, there is no telling where it would end. Control of pawnshops is a civil function. Archbishop Nozaleda probably is pleading the case of himself and the Spanish friars. The Filipinos detest him. They remember him as the prelate who recommended the suppression of the Tagal insurrection of 1866 by wholesale execution. At any rate, it is pretty near time for the Catholic church in the Philippines to go out of the government business.

THE GOAL OF THE INFLATIONISTS.

The drift of the silverite inflationists toward the populist doctrine of absolute fiat money has frequently been noted in observing the evolution of Bryanism in the democratic party. This is the inevitable goal of the 16-to-1 advocates is apparent; for having affirmed that money is the creature of law, and that the government alone can give the 40 cents' worth of silver bullion the value of 100 cents, they cannot logically dispute the proposition that the government can make a bit of paper worth as much. And paper being more convenient to handle than silver, it should be preferred.

From present indications both gold and silver will pass out of use as money and will be supplemented by a philosophic or rational circulating medium and fiat money. The security of making the world's industry, property and business depend upon the accident of mining is already attracting the attention of thinking men, and the still greater absurdity of having a large portion of the energies of the human race spent in digging something out of the ground that shall be a mere measure of value and be in lieu of the utility of any human being, when the government, under proper regulations and limitations, could furnish the country a circulating medium and measure of value that would cost practically nothing.

A VERY SWEET TOOTH.

Enormous Consumption of Sugar in the United States. The current number of the Sugar Trade Journal estimates the consumption of sugar in the United States during the year 1899 at a total of 2,094,610 tons. It is the calendar year just ended that is covered by these figures. The equivalent in pounds would amount to 4,595,254,000, equal to nearly 6 1/2 pounds per capita of the population. The Trade Journal's computation on this point is 6 1/2 pounds per head in 1899, against 6.0 in 1898. The largest consumption per head occurred in 1892, when it amounted to 6.46 pounds, to which maximum it had jumped at a bound from 5.56 pounds per head in 1891. This sensational increase of consumption in 1892 was due to the removal of a sugar duty of about 3 cents per pound. It shows in a marked manner how quickly the reduction in cost finds a response in the growth of consumption. Of the sugar used in the United States last year, only 249,926 tons were produced in this country. Of these only 120,490 tons were cane sugar, 79,888 tons were beet sugar, 5000 tons were sugar made from domestic molasses, and 5000 tons were maple sugar. The total consumption of foreign sugar was 1,839,948 tons. Practically the whole of the sugar used in the United States is refined sugar. The direct consumption of raw sugar being only about 50,000 tons. In Great Britain raw sugar enters into consumption much more largely than in this country; indeed, we have a large export of the refined sugar to that country. The favored qualities of raw sugar enjoy a decided preference over refined sugar on the tables of wealthy Britons.

THE RETORT EFFECTIVE.

Washington Post. It was at a department store bargain counter for odds and ends. The cruise of a sergeant, whom squared and allowed and shoved, was along the counter. Frequently two of them happened to pick up the same bargain at one and the same time, and then they both eyed their clutch of goods and looked daggers at each other until the stronger of the two won the victory or the bargain was rent into ribbons.

A haughty matron, with an electric seal coat, picked up a box containing three cakes of imported soap for 5 cents at the same moment that a humbly-looking little woman in a faded tan coat had fastened her grasp on the box.

"I believe I was the first to take hold of this," said the matron in the electric seal coat, freely.

"The humbly-looking little woman held on for a minute, studying her antagonist, then she slowly relaxed her hold on the box.

"Well, you can have it," she said amiably. "You look as if you need the soap."

Were the Filipinos capable of self-government they would have restrained themselves from making war on the United States. Their attack on our troops showed in a most striking way their lack of power of self-government.

The one mortal affront Great Britain can offer William will be to smooth over the Bundesrath matter before he gets his naval bill enacted.

DIPLOMACY WELL ENOUGH.

But We Must Be Willing to Fight for Our Asiatic Trade. United States Investor. Nothing of a formal nature is to be expected as a result of Secretary Hay's recent negotiations regarding the continuation in perpetuity of our existing treaty rights in China; and it necessarily follows that the assurances about which we are now so anxiously inquiring are of the real value that the paper on which they are written. Does any one, for instance, who is acquainted with the character of Russian diplomacy suppose for one instant that the foreign office at St. Petersburg imputes a serious character to the polite note which it has conveyed to the representative of the United States government touching its future policy in China? No one is so credulous. The Russian foreign office is somewhat notorious for the ease with which it promises, and the still greater ease with which it unblushingly ignores its promises. Its conduct in the matter of the Chinese railway meddlesome. The whole question of our future status in China rests, as it always has rested, upon the display of force which we are prepared to make.

"The old," remarked the economist, "is what supports us." Here the lawyer admitted that land is the cause of three-fourths of the litigation, while the doctor did not deny that affairs from the ground level to the top of the sky are supported by the soil.

HER \$12 PATENT LEATHER SHOES.

New York Times. "Oh, dear," says Miss Grace Elliston, the Lady Curvies in "Wheels Within Wheels," the patent leather shoes I wear with my tailor suit in the play are lovely. They cost \$12 and I don't suppose a soul in the audience knows that they are such wear shoes, so they say nothing of such pretty ones."

AGREED.

Detroit Journal. "The old," remarked the economist, "is what supports us." Here the lawyer admitted that land is the cause of three-fourths of the litigation, while the doctor did not deny that affairs from the ground level to the top of the sky are supported by the soil.

tionally China, is believed today to hold out richer trade prospects to the United States than to any other country—provided free competition is not prevented by arbitrary and high-handed expropriation of Chinese property by European powers. It is useless to sneer at the mercantile greed, so-called, which is likely in the future to embroil us in armed conflict with more than one of the great powers, as it is idle to attempt to stay the policy of territorial aggrandizement for trade purposes as it would be to sweep back the Atlantic. It will be well for this country, if it desires to secure that trade with the East which should naturally fall to it, to keep its powder dry.

OREGON'S SECOND CHOICE.

Lafayette, Ind., Journal. The Portland Oregonian makes a 60-page special edition as its greeting to the new year. The Oregonian has done more in developing the far West Northwest than any other agency, and deserves all the prosperity its fine-story office building testifies it has received. The paper in question has 500 illustrations of the scenic attractions of Oregon, and they are very seductive. If Tippecanoe county were not the paradise it is, one would advise all prospective "movers" to settle in the region The Oregonian has made famous.

OREGON'S PROSPERITY ADVERTISED.

Salt Lake Tribune. The Portland Oregonian issued a magnificent annual on January 1, containing 60 pages. The year just closed has been the most prosperous in the history of the state. The statistics of marvelous growth are so elaborate that justice cannot be done in limited space, but the articles are well prepared and put in attractive form. No section and no industry is overlooked, and the whole forms a valuable addition to any library. Not content with this, The Oregonian has an illustrated supplement, printed on enameled paper, giving over 500 views of the scenic attractions of the Northwest; that is a work of art. It is a very masterly effort.

JUSTIFIED PRIDE.

Troy (N. Y.) Times. The annual number of The Oregonian (Portland) contains sixty pages of reading matter on the various sections of the state, their present industries and the possible new ones, such as that of silk culture, already tested. The paper, illustrated supplement, on calendar paper, embraces five half-tones of the shipping, railroads, natural curiosities of the state, Indian types, panoramic views of the city of Portland, portraits of public men, etc. No feature of interest seems to have been neglected, and the whole is a production that justifies a large amount of pride.

ONE OF THE BEST.

Leadville Miner. The Morning Oregonian of Monday, January 1, 1900, is a magnificent specimen of newspaper enterprise. In conjunction with interesting and complete descriptive articles setting forth the wealth and resources of the country tributary to Portland, it has issued a volume of half-tones cuts, printed in an artistic manner upon heavy book paper, illustrating the industries and beauties of the great Northwest. The ensemble is striking, and The Oregonian has produced one of the best annual reviews that has yet reached our table.

ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST.

St. Louis Star. The annual number of the Portland Oregonian, printed on January 1, has just been received, and it is one of the handsomest special editions which have appeared in many a day. The illustrated supplement contains over 500 illustrations, all printed on the finest quality of enameled book paper, the views embracing all the noted scenic attractions of Oregon and covering every important industry of the Pacific Northwest. The Portland Oregonian has reason to pride itself over the issue.

WORK OF ART AND INSTRUCTION.

Detroit Tribune. The annual number of the Portland Oregonian has been received. It is a creditable issue. The supplement is a work of art and very valuable to those interested in that section of the country and the industries of the Pacific coast. The illustrations are both handsome and instructive.

OVERCASTS IN RESTAURANTS.

Can a man who, on going into a restaurant, hangs up his coat on a peg near his hat, recover from the proprietor of the restaurant if the overcoat disappears while his owner is enjoying his meal? A decision to the contrary has been handed down in New York state in a case involving this point, heard before the appellate term of the supreme court. We quote part of the decision.

The rule to be adopted from all these cases is that, before a restaurant-keeper will be held liable for the loss of an overcoat of a customer while such customer takes a meal or refreshments, it must appear either that the overcoat was placed in the physical custody of the keeper of the restaurant or his servant, or that the overcoat was necessarily laid aside under circumstances showing at least notice of the fact and of such necessity to the keeper of the restaurant or his servant, which there is an implied bailment or constructive custody; or that the loss occurred by reason of the insufficiency of the general supervision exercised by the keeper of the restaurant, in the protection of customers' overcoats temporarily laid aside. After all, each case must largely depend upon its own particular facts and circumstances, for it is well known that there are all kinds of restaurants. In some of them good taste and etiquette require that a customer should remove his hat and overcoat while eating a meal or refreshments while in abode, especially the so-called quick-lunch establishments, customers frequently remove neither hat nor coat.

OBSCURE MARTYRS.

Edwin Arnold. They have no place in story and page. Nor rest in marble shrine. They are past and gone with a perished age. They died and made no sign. But each that the world has e'er forgot. And deeds that their God did not forget. Done for their love divine— These were the martyrs, and these shall be The crown of their immortality.

CONTEMPORATION.

Rufus Stebbins in Boston Transcript. I know not how the grief of mind, The fevered doubt and hope and fear, Will mingle in the lagging years; And yet I hold that God is kind: That each self-cruelizing deed, Will bear fruition's bloom of snow.

TO DREAM OF GLORIES YET TO BE.

Embodied form in perfect thought, That in the cycles will be wrought Into the temple's majesty. To look from attic chambers, where Thy silent, absent, earnest gaze, Glean with sidereal voyagers bright, And guide the wayward fancy there.

AMID THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.

In more than wealth or conquest given, Our dreams, in which the spirit lives, Are drawn toward that which reigns, Are drawn toward that which reigns. The pallid, one-winged, yearning face, Turned heavenward with sublime quest, Has sung the song we love the best, Or carved some statue's perfect grace.

AND IT MAY BE SOME DEED OF LOVE.

Some silent sacrifice of mine, Will, like e'er jeweled planet, shine Eternal in the heavens above. The violet knew not that they give A sweetness to the common day, Nor sunsets dream their glories rare, Have made the glowing canvas live. Then do thy work, my soul! 'Tis thou, The earth-born spirit, that give the gain. What matters here to strive in vain? Thy work is immortality!

THE OREGONIAN'S ANNUAL.

At last accounts General White had not managed to escape to Buller's relief. If this is winter, we shall be in need of fans and ice cream soda by Easter. The populists will nominate Bryan in haste, and he will repent of it at leisure. The people who swore off in '99 are now making resolutions to take effect January 1, 1901. The proceeding to oust Mayor Street is seen in a fair way to terminate simultaneously with his term of office. Senator Pettigrew is making a hard race for the position of chief clerk in the senate, but Mason is still maintaining a good healthy lead. If England could exchange every big warship in her possession for a little gun-ship, a more speedy termination of hostilities in South Africa might be expected. The Chicago Tribune keeps a record of gifts to educational, religious and charitable institutions, of which public announcement is made, and its figures for the past year are phenomenal. Last year's production rose to \$7,549,856, as compared with a total for 1898 of \$3,894,900, \$3,622,814 in 1897, and about the same in 1896. The 1899 record includes \$3,000,000 turned over by Mrs. Leland Stanford to the university of that name, and \$10,000,000 given to the university of California by Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. Hobson is not the only great man with a penchant for oculation. On the recent visit to Portland of the famous pianist, De Pachmann, he was introduced to two ladies and a gentleman, who had heard his recital and expressed a desire to meet him. The pianist bowed low over the hands of the ladies, and imprinted on each a "chaite salute," but when the gentleman was presented, he was gripped fervently by both hands, and kissed as if he had been the musician's long-lost brother. At last reports he was still recovering from his surfeit. "Is your wood dry?" asked the householder, over the telephone. "It burns well," answered the conscientious fuel dealer. "It is inside wood." When the householder discovered it dumped in the mud and obstructing the free flow of his gutter, he found that it certainly was inside wood. Such chunks a foot square had the inside track on any ax, and needed giant powder to split them. Only Oregonian trees produce such inside chunks, which had been inside the river at so very remote date. But the patient woman who has to cook with such stuff struggles on in the hope that electricity will eventually revolutionize cooking and abolish the everlasting struggle with wet wood. Statisticians are always figuring out how many millions miles of gold chains could be built with the money spent every year for tobacco; but somehow they never give any figures as to the number of boxes of good, comfort-yielding cigars that could be bought by the money spent on gold chains. Here is a conversation between a reformer and a smoker, which is now going the rounds: Reformer—How much did that cigar cost? Smoker—Twenty-five cents. Reformer—How many do you smoke a day? Smoker—Ten. Reformer—Do you know that if you had not smoked for 30 years you could own that fine building across the street? Smoker—Do you own it? Reformer—No. Smoker—Well, I do. A dead signed Mrs. — and husband seems to partake of the new woman flavor, where the man instead of the woman is the legal instrument executed, for example, by John Jones and wife in the usual form, but as the result of 19th century civilization wherein woman is granted full individual property rights, the husband now frequently has to play second fiddle in these matters, and deals in which the name of the wife leads are becoming quite common. The indignity, however, of a husband having to permit his wife to be the legal head of the family is compensated for when a man does business in his wife's name after he has exhausted his own credit, and can no longer safely hang out his own shingle without fear of the consequences upon his creditors for old obligations. The fact that there has been no snow in Portland, and that comparatively little in the mountains from which the Willamette "leads away," will save Portland from the disastrous effects of a midwinter rise, and from the equally disastrous prophesies of one. Last year the merchants on Front street were put to considerable expense moving goods to upper docks, on the strength of a forecast which had both precedent and probability behind it. But the merchants had their scars for nothing. There is, as usual, a good supply of snow in the mountains that feed the Columbia—enough to fill the river far overbank and make things lively on the water front if the right conditions shall prevail, and there will be no end of talk of high water and dire prophecy, from river men, oldest inhabitants and Indians. But there is no help for that. It is perennial.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

At last accounts General White had not managed to escape to Buller's relief. If this is winter, we shall be in need of fans and ice cream soda by Easter. The populists will nominate Bryan in haste, and he will repent of it at leisure. The people who swore off in '99 are now making resolutions to take effect January 1, 1901. The proceeding to oust Mayor Street is seen in a fair way to terminate simultaneously with his term of office. Senator Pettigrew is making a hard race for the position of chief clerk in the senate, but Mason is still maintaining a good healthy lead. If England could exchange every big warship in her possession for a little gun-ship, a more speedy termination of hostilities in South Africa might be expected. The Chicago Tribune keeps a record of gifts to educational, religious and charitable institutions, of which public announcement is made, and its figures for the past year are phenomenal. Last year's production rose to \$7,549,856, as compared with a total for 1898 of \$3,894,900, \$3,622,814 in 1897, and about the same in 1896. The 1899 record includes \$3,000,000 turned over by Mrs. Leland Stanford to the university of that name, and \$10,000,000 given to the university of California by Mrs. Phoebe Hearst. Hobson is not the only great man with a penchant for oculation. On the recent visit to Portland of the famous pianist, De Pachmann, he was introduced to two ladies and a gentleman, who had heard his recital and expressed a desire to meet him. The pianist bowed low over the hands of the ladies, and imprinted on each a "chaite salute," but when the gentleman was presented, he was gripped fervently by both hands, and kissed as if he had been the musician's long-lost brother. At last reports he was still recovering from his surfeit. "Is your wood dry?" asked the householder, over the telephone. "It burns well," answered the conscientious fuel dealer. "It is inside wood." When the householder discovered it dumped in the mud and obstructing the free flow of his gutter, he found that it certainly was inside wood. Such chunks a foot square had the inside track on any ax, and needed giant powder to split them. Only Oregonian trees produce such inside chunks, which had been inside the river at so very remote date. But the patient woman who has to cook with such stuff struggles on in the hope that electricity will eventually revolutionize cooking and abolish the everlasting struggle with wet wood. Statisticians are always figuring out how many millions miles of gold chains could be built with the money spent every year for tobacco; but somehow they never give any figures as to the number of boxes of good, comfort-yielding cigars that could be bought by the money spent on gold chains. Here is a conversation between a reformer and a smoker, which is now going the rounds: Reformer—How much did that cigar cost? Smoker—Twenty-five cents. Reformer—How many do you smoke a day? Smoker—Ten. Reformer—Do you know that if you had not smoked for 30 years you could own that fine building across the street? Smoker—Do you own it? Reformer—No. Smoker—Well, I do. A dead signed Mrs. — and husband seems to partake of the new woman flavor, where the man instead of the woman is the legal instrument executed, for example, by John Jones and wife in the usual form, but as the result of 19th century civilization wherein woman is granted full individual property rights, the husband now frequently has to play second fiddle in these matters, and deals in which the name of the wife leads are becoming quite common. The indignity, however, of a husband having to permit his wife to be the legal head of the family is compensated for when a man does business in his wife's name after he has exhausted his own credit, and can no longer safely hang out his own shingle without fear of the consequences upon his creditors for old obligations. The fact that there has been no snow in Portland, and that comparatively little in the mountains from which the Willamette "leads away," will save Portland from the disastrous effects of a midwinter rise, and from the equally disastrous prophesies of one. Last year the merchants on Front street were put to considerable expense moving goods to upper docks, on the strength of a forecast which had both precedent and probability behind it. But the merchants had their scars for nothing. There is, as usual, a good supply of snow in the mountains that feed the Columbia—enough to fill the river far overbank and make things lively on the water front if the right conditions shall prevail, and there will be no end of talk of high water and dire prophecy, from river men, oldest inhabitants and Indians. But there is no help for that. It is perennial.

CONTEMPORATION.

Rufus Stebbins in Boston Transcript. I know not how the grief of mind, The fevered doubt and hope and fear, Will mingle in the lagging years; And yet I hold that God is kind: That each self-cruelizing deed, Will bear fruition's bloom of snow.

TO DREAM OF GLORIES YET TO BE.

Embodied form in perfect thought, That in the cycles will be wrought Into the temple's majesty. To look from attic chambers, where Thy silent, absent, earnest gaze, Glean with sidereal voyagers bright, And guide the wayward fancy there.

AMID THE MUSIC OF THE SPHERES.