

BIOGRAPHICAL STUDIES FOR GIRLS

(Copyright, 1900, by Seymour Eaton.)

THE OREGONIAN'S HOME STUDY CIRCLE DIRECTED BY PROF. SEYMOUR EATON

XL SARAH MARGARET FULLER-OSSELL.

BY CHARLOTTE BHEWSTER JORDAN.

The genius of Margaret Fuller, the first woman to make a name for herself in the early nineteenth century, and just as mankind awoke to its rapid brilliancy and striking concentration of light it shot past into the darkness again, leaving but a vivid memory in the minds of those who had been privileged to notice its course.

Behind this genius was a womanly personality, a stimulating charm which influenced her idolizing circle of friends to see their faces like flint against obstacles to success and push on like her toward a definite goal. Without money and in her youth extremely unprepossessing in appearance, she nevertheless by sheer force of personal magnetism influenced or directed the thought of her day.

In his "Fables for Critics" Lowell, who felt his budding genius unappreciated by this versatile woman, refers quizzically to her whimsical self-esteem in the following lines:

"For a woman must surely see well, if she try,
The whole of whose being is a capital I."

Emerson, at first repelled by her unpleasant voice, promptly admitted that "such her wit had effaced the impression of her personal unattractiveness, and the eyes, which were so plain at first, swam with fun and drolleries, and the very ideas of joy and superabundant life. . . . Her style was only the pastime and necessity of her talent. Her plans of character rose constantly in my estimation, disclosing many moods and powers in successive platforms or terraces, each above each. Horace Greeley, while admiring her epigrammatic terseness and literary finish, nevertheless felt predetermined not to like her, and avoided her even after he had invited her into his own household, but he soon acknowledged that her irresistible individuality had vanquished his prejudice. Carlyle, the cross-grained, wrote to Emerson of her books as "undeniable utterances of a truly heroic mind, altogether unique, so far as I know, among the writings of this generation; rare enough, too, God knows, among the writings men. . . . Honor to Margaret, and more and more good speed to her! But she is a literary style the best that he knew; and it was Margaret Fuller who introduced Robert Browning to the enthusiasm of American readers. Although Emerson, Clarke, Channing, Higginson, Harriet Beecher Stowe have written her biography, after all her truest biography is yet to be compiled from the diaries, letters and memoranda of the most distinguished persons of her day, their scattered sentences testifying to the sense of personal uplift, stimulus or illumination exercised throughout her concentrated life.

To her father, Timothy Fuller, a scholar and poet, she inherited the literary style the best that he knew; and it was Margaret Fuller who introduced Robert Browning to the enthusiasm of American readers. Although Emerson, Clarke, Channing, Higginson, Harriet Beecher Stowe have written her biography, after all her truest biography is yet to be compiled from the diaries, letters and memoranda of the most distinguished persons of her day, their scattered sentences testifying to the sense of personal uplift, stimulus or illumination exercised throughout her concentrated life.

The student will readily appreciate that the abnormal child-mind was there, and would have ultimately expressed itself without parental forcing when he learned that Margaret Fuller read Latin at 6 before she could read English; that she wrote a Latin poem at 8, read Tasso and Ariosto in the original at 10, and translated the master of the German language so that she could read with ease Korner, Richter, Schiller and Goethe's "Faust" and "Iphigenia." Greek and music and a devouring love of reading led her into the interaction of Shakespeare, Cervantes and Moliere were her favorites before she was 10, and in her teens she supplemented them with exhaustive study of Mme. de Staël, Epictetus, Milton, Racine, the Castilian ballads and the elder Italian poets, Berni, Pulci and Pulitani. Delving thus into the deepest thought of many nationalities, she enriched her English writing, expressed herself with facility and purity, and became the acknowledged best translator of her day.

While Margaret Fuller was recovering from her critical illness her father suddenly died, and she was left an orphan. Relinquishing at once a long-cherished plan of returning home with Harriet Martineau, Margaret resolved to take her father's place as head of the family and to carry out his intention of sending her brothers through college. Although a mere girl, she rented a house upon her own responsibility and supported the family, supplementing her teaching by writing translations and original compositions. After teaching French and Latin in Boston Alcott's famous school she taught two years in Providence, carrying with her a most appreciative estimate from Mr. Alcott. "I think her," he wrote, "the most brilliant talker of the day. She has quick and comprehensive wit, a firm command of her thoughts and a speech to win the most cultivated."

Breaking down in health, the overtaxed woman returned to Boston, and at the earnest solicitation of her friends began a series of parlor lectures, known as the far-famed Fuller conversations. At these gatherings, which continued five years, Margaret Fuller was at her best, and exerted an extraordinary influence over this circle, which gratefully acknowledged her its ruling spirit. Her greatest talent lay in oratory, and many of those admitted to these unique conversations felt that her eloquence was equaled only by that of Wendell Phillips. She needed to be fired by touch with other minds; then her mind struck forth sparks, copious, epigrammatic, paradoxical, thoughtful, pungent, always and ever sympathetic and charming. She herself recognized the inspiration of contact and frequently deprecated "the chilling use of the pulpit. Under forms of mythology she opened up the great questions of life, arousing high, practical hopes, vivifying dormant resolution, and leading her devoted band through untrodden pathways into the recreative lands of music and art. Very early, she said, she had realized that the great aim of her life was to grow, and growth consequently became the watchword of her constituency. Nobody's explanations ever perplexed her brain, and she ably held her own with Emerson and the most thoughtful men of the time who later joined her evening conversational classes.

About this time Emerson, Channing and others had started a literary philosophical magazine called The Dial. For four years Margaret Fuller was able managing editor, or frequent writer for this journal, her most noteworthy contribution being her "Women in the Nineteenth Century," a most vigorous and prophetic essay. She said after writing on it steadily for nearly 12 hours that she gave away then the measure of her footprints would be left on the earth. And so little had since been added to her forecast that her pioneer foot-print is still distinctive.

When her sister married and her brothers enlisted their college course, Margaret Fuller, then 34, accepted an invitation from Horace Greeley to come to New York as literary critic for the Tribune. Her sketches in that paper were marked features of the paper, giving a pronounced

impulse to the uplifting of art, literature and life. In this, her last literary work in America, she combined the insight of the novelist, the analytic spirit of the critic and the joyous, prophetic fearlessness of the poet.

In 20 months she had earned enough to induce in her long-cherished plans of studying abroad. In England and France she was warmly welcomed by the most distinguished writers and thinkers, but Rome was her Mecca, and thither she hastened, quickly making warm friendships there with Mrs. Jameson, Powers, Greenough, the Brownings and the Storis. Within the next four years was com-



MARGARET FULLER.

(From a later portrait.)

pressed the greatest development of her life, with its tragic denouement. Straying through St. Peter's one day, she became separated from her friends and was obliged to accept the escort of a young Italian, Angelo, Marquis of Ossoli, who courteously conducted her home. The acquaintance thus romantically initiated developed into a warm friendship, which speedily terminated in marriage. Owing to Rome's critical political condition it was necessary to keep secret the fact that the young Italian nobleman had married an English woman. Margaret was married to Henry W. Prettyman March 19, 1848. They came at once to Mount Tabor, where they lived up to the death of Mrs. Prettyman. Her recent sickness was of brief duration, and when the fact of her approaching death was made known to her, she received the information calmly. She expressed herself as ready to go, and spoke of her near departure as if she were going on a pleasant journey. Besides her husband and daughter, Sadie, she left the following relatives: Mrs. E. M. Vandevort, her stepmother; four sisters, Mrs. A. J. Winslow, Miss Grace Vandevort, Mrs. U. J. Layman, all of Salem, and Mrs. R. L. Woods, of Portland; one brother, Henry H. Vandevort, of Salem; an uncle, Jackson Vandevort, and four cousins, who live at Princeton.

Mr. Wire spoke of Mrs. Prettyman's religious life, and her work in the community. She had been a consistent Christian, and was devoted to the cause of the poor, the sick and the destitute. She left a sorrowful friends the record of a steadfast faith, a noble purpose, a useful life and a beautiful death. At the conclusion of the service the remains were taken to Lone Fir cemetery.

East Side Notes.

Charles Cully, who recently had one of his ribs fractured by a fall from a wagon, is recovering in Lone Fir cemetery.

A large sewer is being laid in East Thirty-third street, Sunnyside, from East Side street to the Columbia River, where it will connect with another sewer put down some time ago. The conduit has been wanted for some time.

Complaint is made that the vases and pots in which flowers and plants are placed and left at graves in Lone Fir cemetery are constantly being carried off. The contents are dumped on the ground, and the vases and pots only are taken.

The Sunnyside Republican Club will not hold any meeting this evening, as announced, but Saturday night, May 5, a public meeting will take place. After that time meetings will be held every Saturday night until the close of the campaign.

The poundmaster has been stirring up matters at Sellwood by impounding several bunches of cows. The old feeling of animosity over the extending of the pound limits has been revived.

Knabe Plance. Wiley B. Allen Co.

Margaret Fuller.

(From a later portrait.)

though Margaret's friends were most generous in their offer of help and sympathy, the flotilla habits, the boats being made fast alongside a sandbank. The boatmen camp ashore, and fires are soon blazing, roasting in the embers. The white men walk about and stretch their legs, swim in the cool waters of the river, and then they expected to land in New York, but a gale came up in the night, and the vessel was wrecked. But few of the passengers were saved. Margaret refused any effort at rescue, that would separate her from her devoted husband and baby, and they were all drowned together. Those who loved her were inconsolable at her death, and she was buried in the same grave as her husband. The boatmen had filled her life with charities and stored her mind with knowledge, and what an inspiration for good had been the use of her powers. She had been the life of the literary world, never knowing her child to sleep; in the forest the note of nightbird, insect and treefrog heard ceaselessly, the background, as it were, against which all the other noises are revealed.

The Malayan Night.

Blackwood's.

At dusk—here, so close to the equator, the day always ends soon after 6 o'clock—the flotilla habits, the boats being made fast alongside a sandbank. The boatmen camp ashore, and fires are soon blazing, roasting in the embers. The white men walk about and stretch their legs, swim in the cool waters of the river, and then they expected to land in New York, but a gale came up in the night, and the vessel was wrecked. But few of the passengers were saved. Margaret refused any effort at rescue, that would separate her from her devoted husband and baby, and they were all drowned together. Those who loved her were inconsolable at her death, and she was buried in the same grave as her husband. The boatmen had filled her life with charities and stored her mind with knowledge, and what an inspiration for good had been the use of her powers. She had been the life of the literary world, never knowing her child to sleep; in the forest the note of nightbird, insect and treefrog heard ceaselessly, the background, as it were, against which all the other noises are revealed.

Blackwood's.

At dusk—here, so close to the equator, the day always ends soon after 6 o'clock—the flotilla habits, the boats being made fast alongside a sandbank. The boatmen camp ashore, and fires are soon blazing, roasting in the embers. The white men walk about and stretch their legs, swim in the cool waters of the river, and then they expected to land in New York, but a gale came up in the night, and the vessel was wrecked. But few of the passengers were saved. Margaret refused any effort at rescue, that would separate her from her devoted husband and baby, and they were all drowned together. Those who loved her were inconsolable at her death, and she was buried in the same grave as her husband. The boatmen had filled her life with charities and stored her mind with knowledge, and what an inspiration for good had been the use of her powers. She had been the life of the literary world, never knowing her child to sleep; in the forest the note of nightbird, insect and treefrog heard ceaselessly, the background, as it were, against which all the other noises are revealed.

TO DYNAMITE SEA LIONS

FISH COMMISSIONER REED HAS A NOVEL SCHEME.

Proposes to Mine the Play-Grounds of the Salmon-Devourers on Lower Columbia.

ASTORIA, Or., April 27.—Fish Commissioner Reed has discovered a novel plan to exterminate the sea lions which lay around the mouth of the river and feed on the salmon as they come in to spawn. During a portion of the day they sun themselves on the sands that have been formed on the south side of the jetty, especially at one point, a small space, where they congregate in large numbers.

Mr. Reed has gained the consent of the Government to mine this place with dynamite, and when it is covered with sea lions, explode the mines.

The expense will be met by the local fish-oil factory, which will be given the carcasses. It is said that each sea lion will produce from 15 to 25 gallons of oil.

A school of fully a dozen large black fish entered the river today and came up as far as the city front, where they played about for some time before returning to sea. It is unusual for these fish to come into the river at this season of the year.

High Water Damages Rocks. When the fish racks were built in the Necanicum to catch steelheads for propagating purposes, it was thought that the trap was above high-water mark, but since then freshets have raised the water above them and permitted the fish to go up the stream and spawn. Now it is necessary to open the traps to prevent the fish going out into the sea again.

No trace has yet been found of Andrew Langseth, the fisherman who mysteriously disappeared on the evening of Saturday, April 7. His friends have searched for him in every quarter, and while a few still hold the belief that he was drowned, a majority believe that he fell overboard and was drowned.

Joseph Pultitzer Laid Up. The pilot schooner San Jose will go outside seeking on next Monday, in place of the Joseph Pultitzer, which will remain inside for a few months, receiving her annual cleaning up.

To Float Lightship Sunday.

A force of men is at work making the cable fast to the lightship from the buoy anchored out in deep water, and will tomorrow kedge the vessel off the beach, so as to have her ready by Sunday to be pulled out by a tug, during the high tide on that day.

UMATILLA RESERVATION.

Probability That Unsettled Lands Will Be Auctioned Off.

PENDLETON, Or., April 27.—It is generally understood here in Pendleton that the lands introduced by Senator Simon, at Washington, providing that the half-breeds, and those of less degree of Indian blood, holding allotments on the Umatilla Indian reservation, be entitled to dispose of their land, will not become a law. It is understood that the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Mr. Jones, together with other officials of the Indian

Department, have placed upon the measure the stamp of their disapproval, and in the department there is practically unanimity in opposition to the bill; and, inasmuch as it is customary in Washington to leave such matters largely in the discretion of the Indian Department officials, and owing to the fact that precedent bears against the taking up as a special measure of any bill which these officials oppose, it is practically settled that the half-breed bill will never even come from the committee on Indian affairs, but will be smothered in their committee-room.

Senator Simon also introduced a measure providing for the sale of lands on the reservation, for which the minimum price was bid at the sale in 1891. This bill will become a law, according to advice received here from Washington. It will not pass in exactly the form in which Senator Simon introduced it, but will contain a provision that the unsold lands be put up at auction, and if the minimum price shall be paid, they shall be sold.

Practically all of these lands are at present occupied by squatters, who have for several years been willing to pay the appraised price to the government in order to obtain title; but, prior to this time, have never been able to secure any action in the premises. Many tracts of the land in question have been farmed industriously, and upon them the squatters have erected buildings and made considerable improvements.

LEBANON BANK CLOSES.

Deposits Amount to Only \$5000—Too Much Real Estate.

LEBANON, Or., April 27.—The Lebanon Banking Company, W. J. Carthy manager, closed its doors today. The manager claims that the bank is solvent, and all claims will be paid if he is given time. The deposits amount to \$5000, with a total indebtedness of \$2000. The cause of suspension was unavailability of loans and unsalable realty.

Mr. Carthy declined to receive deposits yesterday, and today. The general impression is that Carthy has not misappropriated any funds. He is considered honest and upright.

HEAD BLOWN OFF.

Boiler Explosion Kills Farmer Near Bay Center.

SOUTH BEND, Wash., April 27.—Warren Miller, fireman in William Anderson's logging camp, near Bay Center, got the top of his head blown off at noon today in a boiler explosion. There was but 110 pounds of steam on at the time, when the boiler usually carried at least 140 pounds.

It is supposed that the water was low, as it blew out about the firebox. The engineer escaped with a slight scalding. The fireman was the oldest son of J. H. Miller, a prominent farmer of Riverside.

Heavy Frost at Tacoma.

TACOMA, Wash., April 27.—A heavy frost visited the surrounding country last night. Damage to fruit will certainly result.

The steamship Olympia arrived this afternoon. It brought nearly 400 Japanese to this port.

Thrown From a Horse.

COTTAGE GROVE, Or., April 27.—Miss Laura Gardiner, living on the Umpqua, 25 miles from here, was thrown from a horse on her way home from school, yesterday. She was badly bruised and mentally deranged. The horse reached home

without the saddle and Miss Gardiner got home two hours later alone, but knew nothing of what had happened. Up to this morning she was still unconscious. She was evidently thrown from the horse, her foot catching in the saddle and she was dragged, as her head and body was badly bruised. She is the daughter of Thomas Gardiner, a wealthy farmer. The physician says she will recover.

An unlimited list of wonderful cures proves the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SPRING

The Gentle Voice of Spring Announces Nature's Rejuvenation—Frees Beam With Delight, Except Those Disguised by Painful, Distressing Disease.

A GREAT SPRING REMEDY.

Do you feel the gladness of Spring enter your heart as you cheerily greet the prospect of a new day, green fields and warbling birds? Or do you feel that life has nothing in store for you, because you are afflicted with one or more of the following symptoms:

Pain in the side, back, under shoulder-blade, smothering sensations, palpitation of the heart, tired feeling in the morning, poor appetite, coated tongue, bloated or flatulent stomach, bad taste in the mouth, roaring, buzzing sounds in the head, bad memory, sour, sick or bloated stomach, pains in the head, dizziness, headache, restlessness at night, night sweats, bad dreams, feeling of fear, stiffness of limbs, skin troubles, disposition to neglect duties, an inability to concentrate the mind upon the details of business. Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound is guaranteed to cure you. Sold at the reasonable low price of a 30 days' treatment, 25 cts.; 70 days' treatment, 50 cts.; six months' treatment, \$1.00. Begin treatment today. It is the best and most reliable of your life. For sale at all druggists. Sample free.

Dr. W. S. Burkhart, Cincinnati, O.

A Swallow

is one of the earliest harbingers of spring—an equally sure indication is that feeling of languid depression. Many swallows of Hires' Rootbeer.

Charles E. Hires Co., Baltimore, Pa.

A LOCAL AND CLIMATIC CATARRH

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure it. Get a well-known SPECIFIC.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Relieves the throat. Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury. Cures Catarrh of Throat. Regular Size, 50 cents; Family Size, \$1.00 at ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York.

COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

ELY'S CREAM BALM

THE PALATIAL OREGONIAN BUILDING



Not a dark office in the building; absolutely fireproof; electric lights and artesian water; perfect sanitation and thorough ventilation. Elevators run day and night.

ANDERSON, GUSTAV, Attorney-at-Law, 402

ANDERSON, F. C., Manager for Oregon, and

Washington Bankers' Life Association, of

Des Moines, Ia., 502-503

BANKERS' LIFE ASSOCIATION, OF DES

MOINES, IA., General Manager, 502-503

BEALS, EDWARD A., Foreman Official U.

S. Weather Bureau, 402

BEHNKE, H. W., Prin. Pernin Eborhand

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402

BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist, 402