CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Amusements Tonight.

METROPOLITAN THEATER — "The Steam Laundry."

OLD LANDMARK DEMOLISHED.—The old two-story brick building on Second street, near Ash, which has just been leveled to make room for a warehouse, was once the resort of many of the choice spirits of this city. Some 25 years ago Mrs. Carr, an estimable colored woman, kept an eating-house there, with Ed Simmons, a well-known colored chef, as cook, and supplied about the best meals to be obtained in the city. The greater number of those who frequented Mrs. Carr's place in those days have gone from the city, many of them from the earth, figuratively, at least, but those who are left bear witness to the excellence of her viands and the good order she maintained among a rather lively crowd of youths. Among the boarders, who considered dinner at $1 and breakfast and supper at 50 cents each cheap, was a club of 10, who occupied a table of their own. Of these 10 H. C. Leonard and George W. Weidler are the only ones left. Mrs. Carr ruled her house with a rod of iron, and held all her boarders in order and never permitted herself to be imposed upon by anyone except colored preachers. For all of them she had a warm place in her heart, and they were always welcome to her house. She still lives and takes an interest in church work.

TURNED HOSE ON FRUIT THIEVES.—Three hobbledehoys too big to be given the license allowed ill-trained boys, and lacking the sense and decency which begins to show themselves in young men, invaded the premises of a family in the vicinity of the High School building a few days ago and, climbing a big cherry tree, proceeded to cram themselves with fruit. The woman of the house ordered them to leave, but they treated her and her orders with contempt, whereupon she called her husband, who ran out the garden hose and turned a full head of water upon them. They were not inclined to come off their perches, and endeavored to evade the stream for a while, but there was a good supply of water and a high pressure, and in a short time they were pretty thoroughly soaked. Every leaf on the tree showered a tiny cascade on them, and they finally had to came down. They ran away, three of the worst bedraggled youths imaginable. It is not allowable to strike or even to talk harshly to such chaps, but there is no law to prevent a man from watering his own cherry trees.

SCIMITARS FROM DAMASCUS.—A man who has evidently lately returned from a visit to the Holy Land was met Saturday carrying an antediluvian specimen of a scimitar, one of the carved "swords" which are always associated in the mind with Turks, turbans and baggy breeches. The weapon, it was said, was of Damascus steel, manufactured at Damascus, and the hilt was handsomely damascened. Damascus blades have long had a great reputation, and it used to be said could cut in two a silk handkerchief floating in the air. They could also have been used as razors, but the Turks prefer not to shave, unless it is to shave heads off other people's shoulders. The owner of the weapon had no idea of its intrinsic value, but said he had to pay $5 duty on each of the two brought home with him. Between collecting warbecks, bolos and other "swords" in the Philippines, looting Pekin and buying scimitars in Damascus, this country will soon be well supplied with curios of the obsolete weapon type.

MILLIGAN AND ISENSEE BURIED.—The funerals of Curtis Milligan and Charles Isensee, the boys who were drowned Friday in the river near the mill of the Portland Lumber & Manufacturing Company, took place yesterday. Isensee's funeral was private. A private funeral for young Milligan was held at the boy's home, and the body was taken to Calvary Presbyterian Church, where services were conducted by Rev. W. S. Gilbert. Rev. E. W. St. Pierre read the Scripture lesson, and prayer was offerede by Rev. Robert McLean and Rev. Thomas McClelland. Dr. Gilbert made an impressive address on those who die young, and the debt mature persons owe children who furnish them with inspiration to lead purer, better lives. Mrs. G. S. Mann and Mrs. O'Reilly had charge of the music. Interment was in Riverview cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Austin Durand, Cleve Holt, Robert Strong and Howell Ackerman.

OREGON WEATHER BULLETINS FOR BUFFALO.—An Eastern man, who fled from the hot wave in Nebraska and to enjoy himself in the balmy climate of Oregon, suggests that a daily bulletin showing the temperature here and comparing it with the temperature at points East, should be posted in the Oregon exhibit at the Buffalo Exposition. This is not a bad idea, in the way of advertising Oregon. Commissioner Dosch would be only too happy to attend to posting a bulletin of this kind daily, and the comparison of climatic conditions could not fail to have a beneficial effect on the sweltering, suffering people of the East, by inducing many of them to come out here, where they can live in peace and comfort, not frozen in Winter nor roasted in Summer.

IMPROVEMENT MADE WITHOUT ORDER.—A man who was putting down a new plank sidewalk in front of a Chinese store at Second and Alder streets Saturday was asked if he was not violating a city ordinance. "No more than many others are doing right along," was the reply. "You would not draw the line on a Chinaman, would you? He does not own the property, but is willing to put down a new plank sidewalk for decency's sake. Similar sidewalks have been put down within the limits in 40 or 50 places. I could tell you the name of a member of the Board of Public Works who has been notified five times to fix sidewalks, but has never paid any attention to the notices."

SECOND CROP OF POTATOES.—An old-time citizen, who has of late been farming out at "Columbia Heights," just east of Woodlawn, was marketing his first crop of Early Rose potatoes Saturday. He said he is going to plant another crop at once, and has no doubt about successfully harvesting a second crop. This is not strictly in line with the scientific rotation of crops, but it may work right in some seasons. A truck farmer, talking about this double cropping, said he raised two crops of potatoes and a crop of turnips off the same piece of land in one year. It will not be advisable for farmers generally to undertake to follow this style of raising potatoes.

EASTERN APPLES IN THE MARKET.—The last of last year's apples are in the market. They are not Oregon apples, strange to say, but Eastern apples of the Ben Davis variety. They have been in cold storage in San Francisco, and a few boxes were shipped up here as a sort of curiosity. They were offered at $2 per box on their arrival, but were not in great demand with nearly full-grown Red Astrachans of this year's growth on sale alongside of them. The last box seen looked to be badly decayed, though there were still some sound ones among them. Apparently the Ben Davis is a good keeper, but there is such a thing as keeping or being kept too long.

ROAD WANTED TO MOUNT SCOTT.—The people of Willsburg are agitating the matter of having a county road laid out from that place east to Mount Scott. Such a road would pass through Woodstock, and would put Willsburg in connection with a large section of country, which is fairly well settled. Now that a woolen mill and other manufacturing enterprises are to be started at Willsburg, which is a suburb of Sellwood, the people of both these places are determined to have the country around made accessible, and when they set their minds on anything it is hard to balk them.

DON'T FORGET!
COLE VS. IRWIN
BOXING CONTEST.
EXPOSITION BUILDING.
NEXT FRIDAY EVENING.

DALLES BOAT, BAILEY GATZERT.—Daily from foot of Alder street, except Monday, at 7 A. M. See standing ad in this paper of White Collar Line.

FOUNDATION FOR A FORTUNE.—The $50 prize awarded to H. E. Wemme by the Fourth of July committee for his floral display, in the shape of an artificially decorated automobile, which appeared in the procession on the Fourth, has been donated by him to Miss Ada Otten, the 4-year-old daughter of George Otten, who held the lines and guided the eagle which "drew" the vehicle. Mr. Wemme intends the money to be the foundation of a "dot" for the young woman, and has figured up that if it is put out at interest and compounded till she is 18 years of age, she will have become a very "eligible parti."

MISTAKE IN ROSENBLATT'S AD.—The advertisement of Samuel Rosenblatt & Co., in yesterday's issue of The Oregonian read "75 per cent reduction on our entire stock of men's and boys' clothing." The firm intended to state that 15 per cent reduction would be made. Rosenblatt & Co. are very careful to avoid misrepresentation of any kind, and regret very much that the mistake occurred.

A HANDSOME PUBLICATION.—The efforts of the Board of Trade to supply reliable and up-to-date literature to visitors to this city is worthy of the utmost encouragement. Particularly is this so in relation to raising of funds to distribute copies of "Oregon and the Orient," one of the most handsome souvenir publications ever gotten out in this city.

THE DAILY OREGONIAN at Seaside delivered anywhere along the beach, same price as at Portland. A. R. Ewing, sole agent, Seaside, Or.

WORSHIP AND WORSHIPERS.

In All Ages Men Have Given Expression to the Soul's Consciousness.

Rev. William S. Gilbert preached in Calvary Presbyterian Church yesterday morning on "Worship and Worshipers." His text was from John iv:23: "The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship him." Dr. Gilbert said:

"In some way or other men have always given expression to the soul's consciousness of God and have worshiped. The whole history of man is a history of shrines and temples. As Plutarch, the old Greek, says: 'Traversing the world, you may find towns without walls, without letters, without Kings, without coin, without schools, without theaters, but a town without a temple of prayer no one ever saw.' Often has worship degenerated into mere superstition. Yet where worship is at its best, it is the highest manifestation and exercise of human nature. Man is at his best when at worship. In a strange way, worship makes the worshiper. Men come to be like what they worship. India is what Buddhism has made it. Religious ideals mark man's limit of aspiration. If to worship God is the soul's highest height, then he who would help man most will lead him to God's altar; and he who would most uplift man will give to him the best knowledge of God.

"Much has been said by the world's thinkers concerning the nature and virtue of worship, but more light has been cast upon this subject by the Master in the few words spoken by him to the woman at the well of Samaria than any other teacher has given. Here in a sentence Christ tells us whom we are to worship (and no one could add a letter to what he says) and how we are to worship, and where and when and why, establishing the religion of humanity wherein God is Father and men are brothers. In Christ's mind, the thing of Jews having no dealings with the Samaritans and not being able to worship together was a supreme blunder. In diversity of organization, necessary in carrying on the great work of the kingdom, we have perhaps at times forgotten the splendid unity. But the time is coming, and now is when all men, black and white, Jew and Gentile, shall worship the one Father of us all. Christ hath shown us the Father, and it sufficeth us. Him only will we worship. God the Father delighteth not in rams or goats or burnt offerings, or new moons, or perfumes, or aught our hands can bring, but the sacrifices of God are a broken spirit. A broken spirit and a contrite heart God does not despise.

"The word 'worship' is a worn form of the old Saxon word 'worthship.' To worship God is to recognize in appropriate ways the worth of God. It is the contemplation in the soul, in spirit, of the worth of God's love, his power, his goodness, his truth, his mercy. In this realization of God's worth, every grace in the human character has a part and is strengthened. 'In spirit' embraces all the soul of man. The service is useful, as it helps the soul to worship God. We may have a stately cathedral or we may meet under the blue dome of the sky, but in vain, unless the soul, before that altar of marble or of unhewn forest, shall remember God's worth.

"We have found that by song and praise the soul is helped to God, and so we have filled our temples with music, and we have found that we are helped in the hour of worship if the ground of our faith is reviewed. So we read the Scripture, and sermons are prepared, but the only purpose of either Scripture or sermon is to help the soul to know God's worth. Prayer is always a part of worship. Worship is at its best when the worshiper is at prayer.

"There is a false devotion. The enthusiasm of crowds is often mistaken for pentecost. If the service is vigorous, if there is a band and excitement and hypnotic power of stately building and imposing ritual, and elaborate procession and somber shades, we are apt to say that the service is impressive. Unless we are brought face to face with God, unless we are impressed with God's worth, our service is vain, whether stately or plain as that of the Puritan.

"When shall we worship, or where? Christ's word makes worship, not a matter of time and place, though it is always helpful in worship to meet in places set apart and with God's people. If we worship 'in spirit and in truth,' time and place will easily be found. The Father seeketh such to be his worshipers. We need God, and it is no wonder we should seek him and worship him. But that God should seek us to be his worshipers seems passing strange. But, like a Father, he would have every child at home, even the prodigal, and he is not willing that even one should be lost—that even one place in the his house should be empty."

TO MOUNT HOOD BY WHEEL

Road From Portland in Good Condition for Bicyclists.

Many of the excursionists to Mount Hood had serious misgivings as to the advisability of starting for the mountain on their bicycles, although it is well known that scores of people have made the trip by wheel, of course walking up and down the steeper parts of the road. The distance is only about 50 miles, but the thought of ascending the Cascade Range to the summit gives some bicyclists cold feet and palpitation of the heart. The road has been greatly improved of late years, and the ascent is not nearly so sharp as it used to be when the road ran straight up Laurel Hill. It is said that Mrs. Prosser, of Oswego, who is 58 years of age, goes to Mount Hood frequently on her wheel and returns the same day. J. R. Stoddard, a well-known lawyer of this city, intends to make the ascent of Mount Hood with his 12-year-old daughter, going from here to Yokum's place on their wheels. He has entire confidence in the ability of his daughter to make the trip successfully. She has, however, had exceptional training, as she frequently makes long fishing trips by wheel with her father, and is accustomed to camping out and "roughing it" generally. If she succeeds in reaching the summit she will probably be the youngest person who has made the ascent, and quite certainly the youngest young woman.

That Albany Prize Fight.

Corvallis Times.

Sheriff Burnett is conducting a searching investigation of the fight that occurred on the Benton County side of the Willamette on the evening of the Albany celebration, with a view to bringing the participants to judgment. The penalty for prize-fighting in Oregon is very heavy, the lowest fine being $1000 and the shortest imprisonment one year in the penitentiary. The Sheriff is determined that prize fights shall not be pulled off within his jurisdiction, and if evidence enough to secure a conviction can be obtained arrests will be made. Several persons are at work on the case

WILL ATTEND GRAND LODGE

Supreme Master Harwick, of the A. O. U. W., Coming to Portland.

A. C. Harwick, of Buffalo, N. Y., supreme master workman of the A. O. U. W., will arrive in Portland today. He comes to attend the grand lodge of Oregon, which will assemble in Elks' Hall tomorrow morning. The officers of the Oregon body are:

Past grand master workman—D. C. Herrin, Temple Lodge, No. 3.

Grand master workman—Ralph Feeney, Upchurch, 126.

Grand foreman—C. C. Hogue, Safety, 13.

Grand overseer—B. J. Hawthorne, Eugene, 15.

Grand Recorder—Newton Clark, Riverside, 68.

Grand receiver—R. L. Durham, Hope, 1.

Grand guide—C. H. Dye, Falls City, 59.

Grand inside watchman—J. E. Mellinger, Harmony, 28.

Grand outside watchman—William J. Clarke, Fraternity, 3.

Grand Examiner—Dr. D. Walker, Industry, 8.

The committees are:

Jurisprudence—William M. Colvig, Banner Lodge, No 23; George H. Durham, Pacific, 17; J. W. Paddock, Industry, 8.

Finance—Frank M. Cohn, Industry, 8; A. W. Allen, Upchurch, 126; W. H. Reader, Fidelity, 4.

Grievance and appeals—R. F. Robinson, Fidelity, 4; William Grant, La Grande, 133; J. W. Hamaker, Linkville, 110.

Arbitration—D. M. C. Gault, Portland, 27; J. M. Dixon, Lafayette, 31; A. J. Brigham, Mount Hood, 72.

In the year just ended the A. O. U. W., of Oregon, gained 1966 members of an average age of 29.02 years.

PORTLANDS PLAY CRICKET.

Gilman's Team Beat Their Opponents by Three Runs.

Two elevens of the Portland Cricket Club, one directed by Lumgair, and the other by Gilman, played a match Saturday which resulted in a victory for Gilman's side, by three runs. Lumgair was ineffective in bowling, and retired. Nicholson, Barr and Lawrence were strong on the wicket. Wessell and Marvis were applauded for their excellent batting. The score:

LUMGAIR'S ELEVEN.

Lumgair, b. Barr	22
Nicholson, b. Barr	0
Milne, b. Barr	1
Dakyns, b. Barr	15
Foster, b. Lawrence	3
Scott, c. and b. Lawrence	4
Cleland, b. Lawrence	0
Harris, run out	0
Pattullo, not out	0
Byes, 1; leg byes, 2; wides, 2	5
Total	53

GILMAN'S ELEVEN.

Lawrence, b. Lumgair	0
Cawston, b. Nicholson	0
Fenwick, b. Nicholson	0
Latta, c. Dakyns b. Lumgair	7
Gilman, c. Fenwick b. Lumgair	0
Barr, c. Pattullo b. Lumgair	4
Hasseason, c. and b. Nicholson	11
Rae, b. Nicholson	0
Wessell, c. Milne b. Nicholson	14
Morris, not out	9
Byes, 10; leg bye, 1	11
Total	56

WHERE TO DINE TODAY.

The Portland Restaurant, 305 Washington street, near Fifth, continues to be the favorite. Give them a call.

THE THRIFTY HOUSEKEEPER

Soon learns that "Webfoot" hard-wheat flour is the best and cheapest to buy.

Crop Prospects in Gilliam.

CONDON, Or., July 14.—The present outlook for a wheat crop in Gilliam County indicates but little, if any, more than 50 per cent of last year's crop. The crop last year was so great that the threshing and marketing took up so much of the growers' time that they were unable to seed as great an acreage as they did the previous year, thus shortening the present crop very materially. Again, the backward Spring hindered the growth of Spring-sown grain, and the late frosts injured the Fall wheat to a certain extent, while it was in blossom. The weather at present is very favorable and, with the exception of an unusual amount of smut in some fields, the quality promises to be A No. 1. Harvesting and threshing will begin on Shuttler flat, north of Rock, on the 15th. In this section it will be two or three weeks later. Haying is now in progress, some farmers having finished that work. The county will probably produce 750,000 bushels of wheat this year, most of which will be for export.

OREGON'S SWEET SINGER

EASTERN CRITIC REVIEWS VALENTINE BROWN'S VERSE.

Portlander's Lines Recall Gray's "Elegy," Poe's "Raven" and Other Immortal Pieces.

A contributor who signs himself "J. B. G.," writes entertainingly in the Critic, one of the leading literary magazines of the country, of the volume of poems published last December by Valentine Brown, of Portland. Mr. Brown's verse has been commended at home, but this is the first notice it has received from the East. Mr. Brown is a native Oregonian. He was born in Portland, November 10, 1862, and has lived on the East Side ever since, with the exception of a short interval in early manhood. His parents were pioneers of 1856, having come to Oregon from Wisconsin via New York and the Isthmus of Panama. His father, on arriving here, purchased the block where Raffety's drug store now stands, and was well known to the pioneers of Portland, having run the Stark-street ferry for Sam Douglas until Knott Bros. assumed control. Thereafter he was employed by them until his death.

Mr. Brown's early life showed taste for learning. He attended Bishop Scott Academy until he was 14 years old, and received a good common school education, as well as knowledge of Latin and Greek. For some years after leaving the academy he led a roving life, and did not follow any particular line of study. Since his 25th year he has devoted all of his spare time to literary work. In 1892 he was graduated from the law department of the University of Oregon, and has since been practicing his profession in Portland.

At the age of 11 Mr. Brown carried The Oregonian, and at 12 he took charge of the East Side route. Later he was "devil" and "flyboy" on the Bee. He then learned to set type, and worked on the Vindicator and Willamette Farmer. At the age of 16, longing to see more of the world, he went to sea, and for the next few years passed the time on coasting vessels between Puget Sound and California and further south in the various capacities of cabin boy, cook, steward and able seaman. It was during this period that he received the impressions which have largely dominated his later life. From the sea he entered the railway mail service, which he left after four years to engage in the real estate business in Portland. In 1897 he set in type a collection of his verses, from which he struck six or seven proof copies, which were presented to intimate friends.

"J. B. G.'s" appreciation of Mr. Brown's verse is entitled "A Sweet Singer of Oregon." It follows:

"From Portland, Or., comes a volume of poems by Valentine Brown, which differs in some respects from most of the books of verse published nowadays. It is a modest little maroon-colored tome, having a portrait of the author as a frontispiece, with a reproduction of his autograph beneath it. There are, writes Mr. Brown, many typographical errors in the text, 'the reason of which will some time be explained.' We think we detect errors of this sort in titles such as 'The Hermet's Cove' and 'The Laodicion.' But no explanation is promised for certain peculiarities still more striking—such, for instance, as the printing of the dedication ('To A. F. Flegel, as a Token of Friendship') on the title page; the insertion of the preface at the back of the book, and of the index at the front; the entitling of the preface 'Miscellaneous,' and the failure to adopt in the index any recognized system of arrangement, either alphabetical or chronological.

"The preface is hot free from other 'peculiarities' than its position at the wrong end of the book. It is an interesting confession of faith, showing the author to be a man who writes first and thinks afterward. Doubtless he represents in this respect a numerous class of writers—a class almost as numerous as that which writes first and doesn't think at all; but there is something very engaging in the artlessness of his admissions. His confession opens thus naively:

To My Friends—A poet without a reputation is not a poet, any more than a light encompassed by a fog is a light. Each may glory in their own luster, but the world will not remark of their brightness. I have been shining in my own room for a number of years, still my nearest neighbors have not acknowledged that any unusual brilliance has emanated therefrom.

"The above comparison is delightfully apt, for there seems never to have been a time when the flame of Mr. Brown's fancy was free from an encompassing fog. His practice is to write a series of short poems, or a single long one of 1000 lines or so, and then to discover, either by himself or through the criticisms of a friend, that his labor has been thrown away. He immediately sets to work on a new poem or series of poems, only to be disillusioned again on its completion. Many a gem of greater or less purity of ray has therefore been discarded, leaving only enough to fill 334 closely printed pages of fine type. If Mr. Flegel sees fit to publish the rejected addresses, he may do so—their fate rests with him. Let us hope that he will be more indulgent than the author himself. An editor once called some of Mr. Brown's poems 'thoughts clothed in rags.' This was the first real compliment paid my writings,' and if his readers are moved to apply the same epithets to two of the pieces here preserved, he will 'write serene, knowing the literary critic has struck a stump.' But literary criticism troubles him no longer; it is years since he lost all desire to please any one from a poetic standpoint.' 'I am the ego awoke from its slumber,' he sings elsewhere.

"Turning from Mr. Brown's prose to his verse, we find on page 321 an elegy entitled 'The Frog.' Lightly skipping the first two stanzas, in which the Batrachian is introduced in a beautiful moonlight scene, we come upon the following poetic description:

From out a hedge two tiny dots were shining,
And came a plaintive note—'t was sung for me.
A weird and rhythmless number: Then reclining
I waited there that wondrous thing to see,
And to the roadside leaped a frog with merry glee.

I knew it, for approaching it was smiling.
As glanced its eyes up where the fair moon shone;
A glance so soft, so seemingly beguiling,
I also smiled, and will not now disown
We seemed companions in that moonlit world alone.

I stroked it gently, for I had a feeling
That we were kin, perhaps, from mother clay;
But then, my soul within me soon revealing
My dignity, I brushed it quick away;
Could lordly life such lowly creatures notice pay?

'The 'plaintive sadness' of his kinsman's 'croak' made the poet repent him of his impatient gesture, and he exclaimed, 'Come back, wee one,' but too late; for a passing carriage ran over the frog, and Mr. Brown felt in his heart that he was its murderer.

It saw me and then sought to flee away,
But gave a shudder, and was ever still;
No more its eyes beamed with a gleeful ray,
No more a throbbing heart a life did thrill—
'T was dead—a clod remained for man's own selfish will.

"Since Dickens wrote 'The Pickwick Papers,' nothing has been produced in English literature so closely matching Mrs. Leo Hunter's 'Ode to an Expiring Frog' as these touching lines of the Portland poet. No reader of 'Pickwick' has forgotten Mrs. Hunter's tender and melodious poem, which commenced:

Can I view thee panting, lying
On thy stomach, without sighing;
Can I unmoved see thee dying
On a log,
Expiring frog?

"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and Mr. Valentine Brown and Mrs. Leo Hunter, widely separated in time and place, shake hands tearfully over a stricken frog, their hearts beating in unison to its expiring croak.

"We should like to quote in full 'The Love-Laden Maiden,' but must confine ourselves to the first four lines:

There's a maiden by the ocean,
Sadly musing with the sea,
There sojourning, she is yearning
For a lover and a tree.

"The lover comes to her, but the tree remains obdurate. This is, on the whole, a joyous bit of verse—far different in this respect from the 'Elegy on the Grave of a Tramp,' who evidently died of the grip:

Here silent rests a human form
Called noble man, ere life had fled,
He felt a chill, but not alarm,
And slept—the mortal man was dead—

"And so on through 10 mortal stanzas, more or less in the manner of Gray's 'Elegy.' Another poet whom Mr. Brown flatters by imitation is the author of 'The Raven' and 'The Bells.' Thus, in 'The City of Night':

There the knaves the fools are telling
Fairy tales, until, the swelling
Of the heads will part the bands
Of their hats.
There the ghouls drink blood of woman,
Working child—and call it human,
And the slaves hold up their hands,
As blind as bats.

"Mr. Brown is a master of the idyllic as well as of the satiric, and turns readily from the scathing denunciation of vice to the painting of the simplest domestic scenes, as in 'Valentine':

A light from the sky, a joy from above,
An angel from heaven in the brightness of love,
Descending to earth, was given to me,
To brighten our home on the wild Wanawee;

And the wild Wanawee ripples sweeter by far,
As it flows on its way o'er the gray sandy bar,
For its soft music blends with a baby's wee cry,
And the love of a mother sings sweet lullaby.

The home which is new is a dwelling of joy,
For I meet at the doorway my wee baby boy
And the cheeks which are dimpled with smiles I will greet
With a father's fond kiss—a kiss which is sweet.

"John Howard Payne might have written these lines about the wild Wanawee baby boy—they are about on a par with 'Home, Sweet Home'; but 'A Child's Paradise' is reminiscent rather of Emerson—the Emerson of 'Brahma' and 'The Problem.' The last of its three stanzas of rhymed philosophy runs thus:

The sure effect produce from cause
Rules worlds and stars and brains and trash—
The broken frame exposes flaws;
From poison oak we get a rash.

"Space forbids quotation from such masterpieces as 'Ge-Aideni,' 'Dance of the Ghouls,' 'The Shell of Form,' 'Zamna; or, The Battle of the Cloud Snakes,' etc. We have quoted enough, however, to show that the sweet singer of Michigan must look to her laurels. Westward the course of poesy takes is way."

Rabelais as a Physician.

New York Medical Journal.

At the first sight it may seem farfetched to liken Rabelais to the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, but the feeling of incongruity will subside, we think, on a little reflection. Rabelais, after his suspension from a monastic order, studied medicine regularly, was admitted into the profession, and became a lecturer in the faculty of Montpelier. That he took up medicine not in a spirit of dilettantism, but as a subject to which he genuinely bent his energies, is abundantly evident from Dr. Flint's account, published in this issue of the Journal, of his remarkable conceptions concerning certain physiological problems and it is further evident from his zeal in mitigating the physical ills of his flock after his resumption of clerical duties.

Holmes, too, did not forsake medicine. Though he was a practitioner for but a very short time, he made several notable contributions to the advance of medical knowledge, and he continued as a professor in the Harvard medical school until he was an old man. Neither Rabelais, the greatest humorist of France, nor Holmes, the prince of American humorists, ever ceased to study medicine.

San Francisco.

The O. R. & N. Co.'s steamer Columbia sails from Ainsworth dock, Portland, at 8 P. M. July 16, for San Francisco. Lowest rates.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Little Liver Pills.

BENEFACTORS OF OREGON.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

The American people had a fair knowledge of the Oregon subject when "Astoria" was published, in 1836, but Washington Irving's station in literature gave it a standing which it had never before possessed. Lewis and Clark, Hall J. Kelley, John Floyd, Senator Benton and others had already laid the foundation. Irving returned from Europe in 1832, after 17 years' absence, with name and fortune made out of "Sketch Book," "Bracebridge Hall," "Tales of a Traveler," "Conquest of Granada" and other works. He remained in New York for only a brief period at that time, having become interested, through his acquaintance with John Jacob Astor, in Astor's investments in fur trading and in the establishment of the post at the mouth of the Columbia. He traveled west and wrote "Tour of the Prairies," which was published in 1835. With regard to "Astoria," it is said that he refused to receive from Mr. Astor any sum of money for his work in compiling the volume, which, was of course greatly in the interest of the Astor enterprises. In 1837 Irving published his "Adventures of Captain Bonneville."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

·CAMERAS·RENTED·
—AND—
Photo Supplies.
D. M. AVERILL & CO.
The Curio Store, 331 Morrison St.

Half-Tones for Newspaper and Letterpress Illustration
Zinc Etching Designing
Lowest Prices consistent with Good Work
Engraving Department Oregonian Pub. Co.

OSTEOPATHY
DOCTOR
W. A. ROGERS
Even if all else has failed, come and see what we can do for you.
CONSULTATION FREE.
ROOMS 532-4
MARQUAM BUILDING

Thirty-five Years—and Now.
"I have used your SOZODONT as a dentifrice for the past thirty-five years, with the greatest satisfaction, and am happy to say that my teeth are almost all in first-class condition at the present time." Two sizes; 75c. and 25c.
ANTISEPTIC
SOZODONT
FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH
Hall & Ruckel, Proprietors, N. Y. City.

A Word or Two About Prices
Correct diagnosis of sight deviations and accurate adjustment of lenses for their correction will always be my first consideration; the quality and style of eyewear offered, my second. After complying with these essentials, however, my prices are still as low as the lowest.
Steel Frame Spectacles and Eyeglasses, $1.00, $1.50, $2.50
Gold filled and gold in proportion.
Smoked Glasses for Mazamas and Others 25c and 50c
Equal attention, equal quality and equal prices for all.
WALTER REED,
The Optician,
133 Sixth Street.
Oregonian Building.

SHOE CLEARANCE SALE
DURING JULY
Women's tan or black calf shoes, heavy soles. Just the thing for coast or mountain. $3 grades at
$1.95
Vacation shoes for children, $1.50 and $2 grades at
75 Cents
E. C. GODDARD & CO.
OREGONIAN BUILDING.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair
TEETH EXTRACTED AND FILLED ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN by our late scientific method applied to the gums. No sleep-producing agents or cocaine.
These are the only dental parlors in Portland having PATENTED APPLIANCES and ingredients to extract, fill and apply gold crowns and porcelain crowns undetectable from natural teeth and warranted for 10 years, WITHOUT THE LEAST PAIN. All work done by GRADUATED DENTISTS of from 12 to 20 years' experience, and each department in charge of a specialist. Give us a call, and you will find us to do exactly as we advertise. We will tell you in advance exactly what your work will cost by a FREE EXAMINATION.
POPULAR PRICES
NO PLATES REQUIRED
New York Dental Parlors
MAIN OFFICE:
Fourth and Morrison sts., Portland, Or
HOURS:
8:30 A. M. to 8 P. M.; Sundays, 9:30 A. M. to 2 P. M.
BRANCH OFFICE:
614 First Avenue, Seattle, Washington.

FRED PREHN
The Dekum Building.
Full Set Teeth....$5.00
Gold Crowns 5.00
Bridge Work 5.00
Examination free.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain.
Cor. Third and Washington.

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.

Rooms.
AINSLIE, DR. GEORGE, Physician....608-609
ANDERSON, GUSTAV, Attorney-at-Law...612
ASSOCIATED PRESS; E. L. Powell, Mgr..806
AUSTEN, F. C., Manager for Oregon and Washington Bankers' Life Association, of Des Moines, Ia.....502-503
BANKERS' LIFE ASSOCIATION, OF DES MOINES, IA.; F. C. Austen, Mgr.....502-503
BAYNTON, GEO. R., Manager for Chas. Scribner's Sons.....515
BEALS, EDWARD A., Forecast Official U. S. Weather Bureau.....510
BENJAMIN, R. W., Dentist.....514
BINSWANGER, DR. O. S., Phys. & Sur.410-11
BROCK, WILBUR F., Circulator Oregonian.....501
BROWN, MYRA, M. D.....313-314
BRUERE, DR. G. E., Physician....412-413-414
BUSTED, RICHARD.....303
CANNING, M. J.....602-603
CAUKIN, G. E., District Agent Travelers Insurance Co.....715
CARDWELL, DR. J. R.....506
CHURCHILL, MRS. E. J.....716-717
COFFEY, DR. R. C., Phys. and Surgeon...709
COLUMBIA TELEPHONE COMPANY.....604-605-606-607-613-614-615
CORNELIUS, C. W., Phys. and Surgeon...204
COVER, F. C., Cashier Equitable Life.....306
COLLIER, P. F., Publisher; S. P. McGuire, Manager.....415
DAY, J. G. & I. N.....318
DAVIS, NAPOLEON, President Columbia Telephone Co.....607
DICKSON, DR. J. F., Physician.....713-714
DWYER, JOE E., Tobaccos.....403
EDITORIAL ROOMS.....Eighth Floor
EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE SOCIETY; L. Samuel, Mgr.; F. C. Cover, Cashier...306
EVANS, ELLIS GRAM.....325 Alder street
FENTON, J. D., Physician and Surg....509-510
FENTON, DR. HICKS C., Eye and Ear....511
FENTON, MATTHEW F., Dentist.....509
GALVANI, W. H., Engineer and Draughtsman.....600
GAVIN, A., President Oregon Camera Club.....214-215-216-217
GEARY, DR. EDWARD P., Physician and Surgeon.....212-213
GIESY, A. J., Physician and Surgeon..709-710
GILLESPY, SHERWOOD, General Agent Mutual Life Ins. Co.....404-405-406
GODDARD, E. C. & CO., Footwear.....Ground Floor, 129 Sixth street
GOLDMAN, WILLIAM, Manager Manhattan Life Ins. Co., of New York.....209-210
GRANT, FRANK S., Attorney-at-Law.....617
HAMMAM BATHS, Turkish and Russian.....300-301-302
HAMMOND, A. S.....315
HOLLISTER, DR. O. C., Phys. & Surg.504-505
IDLEMAN, C. M., Attorney-at-Law..416-17-18
JOHNSON, W. C.....315-316-317
KADY, MARK T., Supervisor of Agents Mutual Reserve Fund Life Ass'n.....604-605
LAMONT, JOHN, Vice-President and General Manager Columbia Telephone Co.....604
LITTLEFIELD, H. H., Phys. and Surgeon.206
MACKAY, DR. A. E., Phys. and Surg..711-712
MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE CO., of New York; W. Goldman, Manager.....209-210
MARTIN, J. L. & CO, Timber Lands.....601
McCOY, NEWTON, Attorney-at-Law.....715
McFADEN, MISS IDA E., Stenographer...201
McGINN, HENRY E., Attorney-at-Law..311-12
McKENZIE, DR. F. L., Phys. and Surg..512-13
METT, HENRY.....216
MILLER, DR. HERBERT C., Dentist and Oral Surgeon.....608-609
MOSSMAN, DR. E. P., Dentist.....312-313-314
MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIFE ASS'N; Mark T. Kady, Supervisor of Agents..604-605
McELROY, DR. J. G., Phys. & Sur..701-702-703
McFARLAND, E. B., Secretary Columbia Telephone Co.....604
McGUIRE, S. P., Manager P. F. Collier, Publisher.....415
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of New York; Sherwood Gillespy, Gen. Agt..404-5-6
NICHOLAS, HORACE B., Att'y-at-Law...713
NILES, M. L., Cashier Manhattan Life Insurance Co., of New York.....209
OLSEN, J. F., State Agent Tontine Savings Association, Minneapolis.....211
OREGON INFIRMARY OF OSTEOPATHY; Dr. L. B. Smith, Osteopath.....408-409
OREGON CAMERA CLUB.....214-215-216-217
PACIFIC CHRISTIAN PUB. CO.; J. F. Ghormley, Manager.....511
PORTLAND EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.....Ground Floor, 133 Sixth street
PORTLAND MINING & TRUST CO.; J. H. Marshall, Manager.....513
QUIMBY, L. P. W., Game and Forestry Warden.....407
ROSENDALE, O. M., Metallurgist and Mining Engineer.....513-516
REED & MALCOLM, Opticians....133 Sixth st.
REED, F. C., Fish Commissioner.....407
RYAN, J. B., Attorney-at-Law.....417
SAMUEL, L., Manager Equitable Life.....306
SHERWOOD, J. W., Deputy Supreme Commander K. O. T. M.....817
SLOCUM, SAMUEL C., Phys. and Surg....706
SMITH, DR. L. B., Osteopath.....408-409
STUART, DELL, Attorney-at-Law.....617-618
STOLTE, DR. CHAS. E., Dentist.....704-705
SURGEON OF THE S. P. RY. AND N. P. TERMINAL CO.....706
STROWBRIDGE, THOMAS H., Executive Special Agent Mutual Life of New York...406
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.....301
TONTINE SAVINGS ASSOCIATION, Minneapolis; J. F. Olsen, State Agent.....211
TUCKER, DR. GEO. F., Dentist.....610-611
U. S. WEATHER BUREAU....907-908-909-910
U. S. LIGHTHOUSE ENGINEERS, 13TH DIST.; Captain W. C. Langfitt, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A.....802
U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, RIVER AND HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS; Captain W. C. Langfitt, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A..810
WATERMAN, C. H., Cashier Mutual Life of New York.....406
WILSON, DR. EDWARD N., Physician and Sur