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TODAY'S WEATHER—Partly cloudy, with an occasional light shower; southwesterly winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 50; minimum temperature, 44; precipitation, 0.18 inch.

PORTLAND, TUESDAY, MARCH 11.

HARMONY WITH ONE'S WORK.

Without entering into the furious and rather profitless discussion raised on the basis of Manager Hellig's recent invitation to the Christian ministers of Portland to attend his theater, The Oregonian has a few words to say with particular reference to the remarks of Rev. Mr. Ghormley as reported in yesterday's paper. The general attitude of Mr. Ghormley toward the theater is that of many or most cultivated and busy men. The theater makes no appeal to him; it offers him nothing that he wants, and it would, if he gave any attention to it, distract his mind and divert it from serious occupations.

Thus far it is easy to agree with Mr. Ghormley. The stage has about ceased to represent seriousness of purpose; it has abandoned its old-time function of popular instruction; it has, broadly speaking, no deeper motive than to amuse. The theater has come from the standpoint of those who operate it to be merely a house of traffic, frankly conducted on a commercial basis and for purposes of profit. And, all this being true, it is not surprising that men of Mr. Ghormley's kind are not commonly attracted by the theater; and certainly there is no ground for criticism if they leave it severely alone.

But in discussing this matter Mr. Ghormley goes further to argue that a man "must be in keeping with his work and in harmony with it," and that the lighter influences and suggestions of the theater—and presumably lighter influences in general—are not favorable to the mood which the minister as a man with serious work to do ought to cultivate. Here we must part company with Mr. Ghormley. Serious work, we think, does not call for the cultivation of the serious as distinct from other moods. On the contrary, the world's serious work in its very highest forms is done in large part by men who give themselves with more or less regularity the relaxation and refreshment of spirit which comes from attention to lighter things. A man may be none the less serious in his character and work because there is a lighter side to his nature and because he gives it easy rein. The doctor, for example, is not a better doctor—nor in truth so good—for keeping in "harmony with his work," for bearing with him the atmosphere of anxiety and pain. And the same is true of every sort of man, including the minister. The old notion that a certain affected demeanor and dress belong to the fitness of things to certain professions is about gone out, and we think there is advantage in this fact. A man is not better fitted for any duty by the cultivation of a narrow and unvaried mood. The many-sided man widely familiar with life is a more useful man in all relations than he who walks in one narrow path—and the minister is no exception to the rule. The man of the world, in the best sense, is better in the pulpit, better in the social connection of his church, better in the whole round of relationships and duties which belong to the ministerial character, than the man of narrow, ascetic and severely professional spirit and habit.

A man who undertakes to teach and to lead cannot have too broad a life. He cannot afford to draw himself into any narrow professional shell, to limit his interests and confine his sympathies, for by so doing he inevitably cuts himself off from many sources and forms of fellowship and from many opportunities of service. The widest possible acquaintance with life—of course in its decent aspects—the largest possible expansion of interest and sympathy—these should be the aims of the man who seeks to reach the sensibilities of men and to guide them. In the best sense, to be in harmony with one's work is to be strong for it; and strength to preach a funeral sermon—to adopt Mr. Ghormley's own illustration—is quite as likely to come from a day of relaxation and even of refined pleasure or gaiety as from a day of grief and gloom. There is no incongruity in turning from light and cheerful things to serious things; and the later mood may draw from the former many elements of power.

Successful dairying, in the estimation of Professor F. L. Kent, of the State Agricultural College, requires the exercise of the highest degree of intelligence. It is easy to believe this to be true. It was, indeed, true in the more primitive stage of dairying, wherein cream was separated from milk by the gravity process and butter brought by the old-fashioned churn. The most intelligent and most cleanly women in the neighborhood were the best butter-makers. Haphazard, guesswork, carelessness and slovenliness have had their day, in the dairy business. Specific methods, cleanliness and intelligence now rule in the business, from the care of the cow on through the entire process to the marketing of full-weight butter.

THE REASON WHY NOT.

In spite of the law, and in spite of the positive order of those in authority, Sunday was a "wet" day in New York City. The front doors were closed in response to Mayor Low's order, but there were other ways to get in, and the wayfaring man and others had no difficulty in finding the wherewith to answer the demands of thirst. Naturally, there arises the question, What is to be done about it? This question is easily answered—Nothing at all! No way has ever been found of coercing a whole community, and pretty much the whole community of New York desires a "wet" Sunday.

The rich and well-to-do classes have no sympathy with the "dry Sunday" law, because they have no mind on Sunday more than any other day to do without the facilities of their wine cellars and club buffets. The middle class has no sympathy with the law because they hold it to be in restraint of trade, and an infringement of personal right. The poorer and the drinking class have no sympathy with the law, because it would deny them what is always available to the rich, and seeks to close the door of the grog shop on the day when they have most time for such pleasures as it affords. The police have no sympathy with the law, because they know it attempts the impossible. In brief, the greater number of all classes, for one reason or another, hold the law in contempt. Only the enthusiastic temperance people, who, sincerely wishing for better things and not having yet learned the limitations of mere law, had any expectation that the attempt at enforcement would succeed. The result is precisely what every man of practical judgment knew it would be.

In addition to the ordinary considerations which make prohibitory laws practically a failure everywhere, there are particular reasons why such laws are in special disregard in New York. New York is not only the center of capital, commerce and trade in the United States, but it is the center of what, for the want of a more distinctive name, must be called "Life." Fifty thousand people, mostly on pleasure bent, enter New York every day; and many of them, in the course of their diversions, like something a little stronger than sarsaparilla and iron. To put it plainly, New York is the center of the fast life of the country, and vice is one of the highly productive business interests of the city. Nowhere is this general fact so well understood as right in New York. Take away from New York the "open door" and the "side door" and the bottom of its "Life" would fall out.

And, all this being thoroughly understood, there is no wish on the part of the New York business community to run the city on the closed-door plan. In other words, there is no wish to reform the city in the sense that reformers generally interpret that term, because it pays better on an unreformed basis. The average New York business man and property-holder holds to the usual abstract theories when moral issues are under discussion, but he has no mind to so apply these theories as to affect the status of Manhattan Island as a seat of those indulgences which contribute to the life of trade.

All of which means that there will be no "purification" of New York at the hands of Mayor Low, or anybody else—not this year nor the next, nor the next after that. And the reason is that the New York people don't want it.

OPENING OF WESTERN OREGON.

Reduced rates for settlers in the Willamette, Umpqua and Rogue River Valleys are a decided novelty. For years Western Oregon has been sending out circulars of information and inviting homeseekers to come hither and be convinced of the superiority of these smiling valleys over the rest of the world, but other regions of comparatively inferior attractions have received more settlers and gained more rapidly in settlement and material development. The main trouble was that no concessions were made by the transportation companies to get people from abroad to examine Western Oregon. All the transcontinental railway lines reaching the Pacific Northwest came to a full stop at Portland, and the road between Portland and San Francisco was not recognized as of transcontinental character. All points north and east of Portland in the States of Oregon and Washington were benefited by cheap rates and stopover privileges. No point in Western Oregon, except Portland, ever was favored by such concession until this month. Now all the Southern Pacific lines in Oregon are common with Portland or Western Washington in the rates for settlers and homeseekers. This is a novelty that is sure to yield gratifying results.

Excursionists have been carried through Western Oregon by the trainload, and a measure of benefit to this part of the state has undoubtedly come from this opportunity to view the country. But these excursionists were largely schoolteachers or church workers, or fraternal delegates of one kind or another—all pleasure-seekers. They found pleasure in the changing scenes of mountain grandeur and valley quietude and beauty, in gloomy forest and sunny prairie. Between the parched hills of California and the sagebrush plains of the inter-mountain region the ride through Western Oregon was a delight, the shadow of a rock in a weary land to the surfeited excursionists. This was all right in its way, but it did not touch the main point. That was to get the advantages of Western Oregon before the attention of homeseekers, homebuilders, the people who make a country. Pleasure-seekers might look upon and be enamored of the Willamette Valley, poets and kodak manipulators might frame up its matchless glories and display them in the show windows of the world, but the men who till the soil and fell trees and dig ditches and tend cattle give small heed to that sort of presentment. They wanted to see for themselves where they might make a better home for themselves and their families. Special opportunities were made for them to examine every other part of the Pacific Northwest. Western Oregon has been shut up against the tide of immigration.

The door has been opened, and it will never be closed again. There can be no backward step in these matters. Hereafter Western Oregon will receive the same consideration that has made other favored sections of the Northwest comparatively populous. It has grown steadily in the face of its lack of opportunity, but the modern spirit of progress has been rather slow in getting established. The present movement of about 100 settlers a day to Western Oregon points south of Portland will afford a taste of the benefits other parts of the Northwest have been receiving for years. If 6000 new people make homes in this part of the state by the first of May, a good start will have been made toward the redemption of Oregon from the conditions that have given it a rather wide reputation for unenterprising methods and an uncordial spirit. Though this reputation may be due more to the exploitation of rival communities than to inherent facts, it must be reckoned with as a fact and lived down; and nothing that has happened in a generation has borne so vitally upon the matter of giving Western Oregon her due as the recent arrangement by which it is made a common point for settlers and homeseekers.

THE SIGNIFICANCE OF HIS VISIT.

The visit of Prince Henry of Germany to the United States is an event of important political significance. It is not the visit of a mere juvenile princeling, like that of the Prince of Wales, who came here when a boy of 19 in 1860, accompanied by the Duke of Newcastle as political tutor, guide, philosopher and friend; it is the visit of the brother of the Emperor of Germany; an educated soldier in the prime of his sturdy manhood; the visit of the man who, in event of the death or disability of the Emperor of Germany, would probably be made regent of the Empire, even as his grandfather, when Prince William of Prussia, was regent of the kingdom during the disability of Frederick William IV. The visit of so important a royal personage as Prince Henry at this time is a signal expression of esteem felt by the Emperor of Germany and his people for the United States.

The purpose of Germany to maintain good relations with this country was made clear by the fact that Germany came to an understanding with our Government before taking forcible measures against Venezuela, an event of most momentous significance, because it was the first explicit recognition of the Monroe Doctrine by any Continental power. It gives the Monroe Doctrine an indisputable validity in Europe. "America for Americans," said a great Berlin daily, "has become an irreversible fact." Among recent messages borne by the German Ambassador to President Roosevelt was a direct assurance from the Kaiser that all talk about his efforts to unite the European powers for resistance to the American commercial invasion was without foundation. Emperor William speaks with enthusiasm of the splendid economic development of our country, of the vast enterprises consummated by our financiers, and of the forceful and energetic character of our President.

The exceeding friendliness of Germany for America is in strong contrast with the profound Anglophobia that has prevailed in Germany since the utterance of the famous speech of Mr. Chamberlain, the English Colonial Secretary. So great and general was this outbreak that the government was finally compelled to make a protest in a semi-official newspaper against Chamberlain's words. While the Kaiser is on good terms with Great Britain, the mood of the German people is hostile to England. The German press murmured because the Emperor protracted his stay till the funeral of Queen Victoria. The bestowal of honors upon Lord Roberts by the Emperor was deeply resented by Prussian army officers. It is clear from these facts that the German people, while unfriendly to England, are exceedingly friendly to America, and that the visit of Prince Henry is an official expression of the friendship felt by the Emperor of Germany for this country and his deep interest in its economic progress.

Prince Henry in his rapid trip has covered all the great cities of this country save those of the Pacific Coast. He has seen New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, Cleveland, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Detroit, Milwaukee, Washington, Newark, Jersey City, Louisville, Indianapolis, Albany, Syracuse, Rochester, New Haven. He has not seen the cities of the South, nor of the Rocky Mountain States, but he has seen those cities whose wealth and population fairly represent the vast mechanical and manufacturing industries of our country. He has seen quite enough to furnish him with a correct impression of the developed and the dormant energies of this resourceful country. The natural question, of course, is, What does this sturdy, every-day sort of a man, this vigorous young German soldier, think of this country and its people? Among other things he is reported to have said is the following:

> At the opera I saw refinement and culture pictured in the faces; at the luncheon today genius and energy; but the crowds on the streets impressed me most. Their faces indicate, it seems to me, activity and ambition, not dulled by too much contentment, yet not marred by discontent. Is not this the balance that makes your people so happy and so powerful?

The Prince has hit it exactly. The prevailing expression of the faces in an American crowd is that of hopefulness. The proprietor of the largest marble business in the world, a member of the United States Senate, was asked on his return from Europe how the workingmen in Europe compared with workingmen who were marble workers in America. The answer was: "I am glad to get back from Europe, where the average workingman wears a face absolutely hopeless or filled with bitter discontent." In Europe the workingman has small hope of rising above his class, while in America there is a Marshal's staff in the knapsack of every soldier of industry. There are no definite classes unalterably fixed in America; there are no gates closed against the native aspiration and ability to leap the wall of circumstance.

While Prince Henry was being wined and dined by the captains of American industry in New York City there died Charles B. Rouss, a merchant of great prominence, who came to the metropolis in 1866 with $1 80, saved money, started in business, failed, and in 1875 was in Ludlow-street jail as a debtor. Beginning again at the bottom, he built up a business that amounted annually to $8,000,000,000. This Virginia ex-Confederate soldier, made penniless by the Civil War, died worth several millions of dollars, and failed twice before he finally won out. In no country in Europe, we believe, could a man who was a penniless debtor in 1875 rise to the head of a great and lucrative business within a dozen years after absolute bankruptcy. It is this ever-present opportunity of our great Republic for redemption from disaster, for rise above social submersion, that imparts vivacity and hopefulness to the face of the American throng as compared with the listlessness, the hopelessness, the bitter discontent of the European crowd. This it is that makes the American people what even Kipling says they unquestionably are, "the most intensely patriotic nation on earth."

A TIMELY WORD.

Mr. Levi W. Myers is right. The location of the Lewis and Clark Centennial grounds should be determined as early as possible. A mistake in location would be serious, but postponement of such location beyond the early Spring of this year will be disastrous in the sense that it will cramp the landscape gardeners for time, which is not less valuable than money in their vocation, and scant the period necessary in which to bring shrubbery, including roses, up to the point where a handsome display is possible. Every one who has built a home on new ground and beautified its surroundings with shrubbery, plants and flowers knows that very little can be accomplished inside of three years. The careful, attentive florist expects and secures satisfactory results the third year after beginning to work new ground. In some cases, it is true, fine roses are secured in less time, but fully three years will be required to bring the exposition grounds up to the standard of beauty that is desired and that may be attained. Of things that, as Mr. Myers says, have been done and overdone at other world's fairs, the people have had a surfeit. We could not hope to approach, much less to outdo, what was done in the erection of ornate buildings, and the display of the world's industries at Buffalo, yet the failure of that fair, financially speaking, is well known. First and foremost, we want to be ready on time for visitors. We want everything to be in order and without the confusion that accompanies construction and arrangement when the gates are opened. The natural beauty of the grounds enhanced by the florists' and the landscape gardeners' arts should captivate the visitor at the first glance. Nature does not brook haste. In her realm all things are done in regular order. Give her time, and timely, intelligent aid, and she will do for the Lewis and Clark Fair what tribute levied upon the industries of the earth would not supply—grounds aglow with beauty and attractive in the simplicity of nature's adornment.

This is practicable, but to make it so let us get about it. The site is here. Its selection is not more difficult now than later, and the interval between the present Spring and the opening date of the fair is not too long in which to accomplish the best results in making the site a thing of beauty, the memory of which will remain long after the attractions of the "Midway" are forgotten and the display of industries brought from the four corners of the earth to embellish other expositions has resolved itself into a confused dream. A grand beginning has been made in pledges of money—that necessary but soulless element that underlies and feeds all undertakings, great and small. The quicker this is supplemented by the choice of a location and levy is made upon the landscape gardener's art for bringing out the best that is in it, the brighter will be the prospect of success for the Lewis and Clark Centennial Fair and the greater the fame that it will bring to the country "where flows the Oregon."

SECRETARY LONG.

The resignation of John D. Long as Secretary of the Navy deprives President Roosevelt of the services of the last remaining member of President McKinley's original Cabinet, save Mr. Wilson, the Secretary of Agriculture. Secretary Long, before his service in the Cabinet, had been three times Governor of Massachusetts and six years member of Congress. His service in the Cabinet of McKinley was most important; he had been his intimate personal friend in Congress, and enjoyed his full confidence. He was a man of calm, conservative temper, like McKinley, and resembled him in the persuasive quality of his public speech. On several important occasions Secretary Long's public speeches in support of McKinley's Philippine policy were of the highest possible service. Secretary Long is not only an able and successful lawyer, but is an excellent classical scholar, author of a translation of the Aeneid of Virgil.

Representative Moody, of Massachusetts, who succeeds Mr. Long in the Cabinet, is in his 49th year, a graduate of Harvard, a lawyer of distinction, who is now serving his fourth term in Congress from the Sixth Massachusetts District.

Swift confirmation comes of the prediction made in these columns yesterday as to the attitude of the Eastern press towards the rivers and harbors appropriation bill. The Chicago Record-Herald of March 5 contains a leading article headed "Sixty Millions in the River and Harbor Pork Barrel," the same being an assault upon the pending bill, which is represented as a divide of Government "pork." This is the first note in what will soon swell to a chorus. There will be a "fight" against the bill, and unless there is vigilance at Washington it is in danger of being knocked into something resembling a cocked hat.

The first cotton mill erected in South Carolina, and the only one operated in that state before the Civil War for the manufacture of cotton cloth, is now engaged in manufacturing and shipping to the far East forty tons of cotton cloth. Other mills in South Carolina and Georgia are today engaged in manufacturing cotton cloth in response to orders from China, the Philippines and Japan, the harbinger of an immense export trade to the far East in cotton goods, which is sure to be chief among the industrial expansions of the South within the next ten years.

The War Department has received a letter from the Field Officers' Institute of Massachusetts, thanking the Secretary of War for his recommendations as to the future policy of the Federal Government in dealing with the organized militia of the several states, and furnishing it with the same arms, uniform and equipment now given the regular Army.

Since there are but three days more for registration, the registry for the primaries will not be full, but if advantage be taken of the opportunity of the next three days, the total may reach 17,000 or 18,000. In the city there are probably 20,000 voters, in city and county about 25,000.

RELIGION IN 1901.

New York Tribune.

The old saying that prosperity is bad for religion seems to be borne out in the year just closed. The three larger Baptist benevolent societies report a decline in contributions. The Congregationalists have held their own, but can report no great forward movement. The Episcopal missionary board faces a deficit of $80,000, all the more embarrassing because it is expanding its missionary effort. The Methodists have done well in raising $15,000,000 as a twentieth century fund, but there are indications that it has been done at the expense of some other interests. The Presbyterians and Roman Catholics appear to have done well. In all these bodies there has been a growth in membership, but the denominational organs seem to think that it ought to have been greater. Evangelism has made an unsatisfactory showing. Various twentieth century revival movements were started at the beginning of the year, but not one of them fulfilled expectations. Even church members appear to be out of sympathy with the purely emotional appeals to sinners that were once so potent.

One of the most important events of the year affecting religion was the passage of the associations law by France and the resulting expulsion of about 11,000 members of religious orders, a few of whom came to this country. The Presbyterian church decided to put forth a statement explaining, but not superseding, its creed. The Baptist societies held meetings largely devoted to the discussion of ways and means. The Episcopal general convention appointed bishops for Porto Rico and the Philippines, but otherwise took no action on burning questions submitted to it. The Methodist conferences appear to have acted favorably on the proposition to admit women as delegates to the general conference, and the question will now go to that body. The Roman Catholics have effected a federation of their lay societies; but the year has witnessed a notable increase of Protestant missionary activity in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines at the expense of that body. All the larger Protestant bodies report the erection of churches and schoolhouses and many accessions to their memberships. The fact has just been announced that the Roman church in this country is alive to the need of holding its own in these new possessions, and with that end in view will train American priests to take the place of native priests. At a recent conference all the sects of the Quakers met and declared for arbitration instead of war. The tendency toward liturgical worship and ceremonial has been developed in the nonliturgical churches. Lent and holy week are looming up larger than the week of prayer, and vested choirs have increased among the Methodists. On the other hand, extreme ritualism in the Anglican and Episcopal churches has received a distinct setback, and it is believed that it will soon cease to be a vital issue in these churches.

While there have been no large benefactions to religion during the year, many millions of dollars have been given to secular objects, in some cases by church members who declined to give anything to meet the urgent needs of their denomination. The chief beneficiary, probably, has been education in one form or another—a fact which led Dr. Minton, a well-known Presbyterian clergyman, of Philadelphia, to declare recently that the country is university mad. Hardly less marked than the interest in education has been the quickening of the church's interest in social betterment, which manifests itself sometimes in the broadening of parochial activities, but quite as often in the creation of purely secular agencies, testifying to the sense of sympathy and brotherhood. Whether or not this impulse of brotherhood was originally inspired by religion, it is no longer coterminous with religion. Many men and women not religious feel the uplift of its inspiration, and labor with passionate zeal for the regeneration of the downmost man.

To Save the Buffalo.

Des Moines Register.

Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, believes that the American buffalo can be made most useful, and he has urged the House and Senate to pass the bill introduced by Congressman Curtis, of Kansas, asking for the setting apart of 100,000 acres of land in Eddy County, New Mexico, to be used as a buffalo preserve. It is proposed to use this great ranch for the purpose of carrying on experiments in the crossing of the buffalo and domestic cattle, a cross breeding which the famous "Buffalo" Jones has accomplished with his private herd, one of the very few remaining herds of genuine buffalo.

In a letter addressed to Congress, Secretary Wilson calls attention to the fact that the American bison is on the verge of extinction, and that if anything is ever done, it must be done at once. Scarcely a herd now remains of the countless millions of buffalo which formerly roamed the plains of the West, and there are now but two small herds of wild buffalo, one of them in the Yellowstone National Park and the other in Lost Park, Colorado. It is the popular belief that the Yellowstone herd numbers several hundred, but Mr. Wilson says that 25 is much nearer the truth, and the Lost Park herd numbers but 10. In addition to small herds in zoological gardens there are three private herds of importance—the Corbin herd in the Blue Mountain reserve in New Hampshire, the Allard herd on the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana, and the Goodnight herd of 75 fullbloods and 100 crossbreeds at Goodnight, Texas. In our own state there are a half dozen buffalo on the Talbott farm at Sioux City, one of them being the old patriarch who used to amuse state fair visitors when the Iowa fairgrounds were on West Grand avenue. C. J. Jones, or "Buffalo" Jones, has succeeded in obtaining good results from the crossing of the buffalo and Galloway and Polled Angus cattle, and Mr. Wilson believes the Government ought to continue the experiments.

Disappearance of the Yankee.

Chicago Tribune.

The vital statistics of Massachusetts, recently published in an official report, are causing considerable surprise and much discussion in the newspapers of that state. From statements printed in these papers it appears that during the year 1900, 73,386 babies were born in Massachusetts. Of this number 37,772 were boys, 35,614 girls; 22,006 of native and 36,052 of foreign parentage. The population of the state in that year was 2,805,346, of which number 1,959,022 were native born and 846,324 foreign born. On this basis the Boston Herald figures that while the native born outnumber the foreign born by more than two to one, the number of births among the foreign born exceeds those among the native born in about the same proportion. The same paper states that in 1900 there were 24,342 marriages, 10,695 among the native and 8807 among the foreign born, but as the result of these marriages there were 2.1 children of native and 4.4 children of foreign parentage.

The rapid disappearance of the old American stock has long been observed in Boston, but from these statistics it would seem that the same process is going on in the state at large. It is not unlikely it is also going on all over New England, and that the old Yankee type is fast becoming a mere matter of tradition. A few years ago it was only possible to find the old-fashioned New Englanders in any number in Provincetown, Marblehead and Portsmouth, N. H. These have now been reduced to a mere handful. It is probable there are some genuine Yankees yet to be found here and there among the Vermont and New Hampshire hills who preserve the customs and traditions of the days of Sam Adams and, to a certain extent, the Yankee dialect, but they are comparatively few.

A JAPANESE XENOPHON.

San Francisco Call.

Meager fragments of a great story come from Japan. We constantly think of Japan as a tropical country, or at least semi-tropical. The story of its flowers has been often told, and among our finest exotics we have the flowering cherry, quince and peach from that land where flower worship is a cult, and so we think of it as sun-kissed and warm. So it is, but not as the tropics, for the archipelago has nearly the same latitude as the British Isles, and goes quite as far north. It owes its verdure to the same influence as guards that of Great Britain, and makes Ireland the Emerald Isle—the equatorial current which also brings to California its moisture.

But Japan is mountainous. Its ranges are not the moderate hills of Pentland or the more profounced Trossachs. They are Alps. From Fujiyama, the king of them all, the ranges and summits stretch away north to Awomori, above which tower Iwaki, Hanabe, Iraha and their snow-clad company. A railroad winds along the eastern edge of this range from Taketogo, and the Gulf of Ise, and Fukuyama, on the Inland Sea, to the northern bay of Awomori. It passes in sight of the Central Alps, of Yarigatake, the Japanese Matterhorn, Norikura, the saddle mountain, and the other knights and squires in snow helmets which wait upon King Fuji.

It became necessary to send a military force across these Northern Alps to test the question of penetrability of the country by a foreign enemy, for these are stirring times in the East, and Japan has a manly part to play, which can be maintained only by knowing all her offensive and defensive resources. Of old her people marched down the Korean Peninsula, not only blazing a path, but claim-staking a country against the day they might come back. Then they crossed the narrow waters to conquest the Ainos and their islands. Korea and Manchuria are of immense interest to them, and they are ready to fight against the servile subjection of either with the same stubbornness that they will put into defense of their own islands. So it became necessary to know what an invader could do in Awomori, and this must be known by experiment. A force of infantry was sent to make the test. Each man seems to have known the purpose of the expedition. No doubt each was firm in the patriotic belief that no other could succeed where he failed and that no other could follow where he succeeded.

In those far Alps they met the enemy that conquers conquerors, the foe that beat Bonaparte back from Russia, and that long before had penned Hannibal up in Italy. Winter fell upon Hanabe and Yakoda. Snow and tempest choked the mountain passes. The swollen streams chanted dirges. The demon of the Yi was abroad, but the troop of soldiers faced their duty until all but seven perished in the frost and tempest. It is plaintive and pitiful, but heroic, that the few who lived forgot their frozen feet and hands and faces and reported that throughout the march their military discipline was maintained; every man obeyed his commander as long as he could cling to life, and then saluted the standard of his country and fell dead into his sepulcher of snow. Xenophon and his 10,000 Greeks made no more glorious record. Grecian pluck did not excel the spirit of those patriotic islanders.

They are not imitators. They are original. They never read the Anabasis nor the heroic history of the Spartans.

In the Chino-Japanese War an old father had sent two sons to the army. After the battles had begun one son wrote to him: "When brother and I joined our regiment we promised each other that if either met his death before reaching the gates of Pekin the survivor should carry the dead within the walls of China's Capital. But my brother is already slain, and we are yet far away from the great city. In order to fulfill my vow I have cut off a portion of brother's body, which I carry in my cap, so that when I enter the walled city his spirit will behold and be glad." The old father read the letter, and smiled, saying, "Well done, my son." A widow sent her only son to that patriotic war, and when news came that he had fallen on the Manchu Plains her friends came to sympathize, but she repulsed them gently, crying, "Widow though I am, I count it a privilege to give my only son to die for the honor of his Emperor and his country:

> The widow had never read:
>
> Eight sons Demoneta at Sparta's call
> Sent forth—one tomb received them all.
> No tear she shed, but shouted "Victory!
> Sparta, I bore them but to die for thee."

The Japanese mother had never heard of Sparta. Her sacrifice and her spirit were alike original.

It is evident that if we wish to see our classics revived in action we may turn to the Orient, where they are acted as faithfully as we stage a drama.

Appealing to Scripture.

Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Roswell Field, who has for some time been back at his old place in Chicago, conducting his column of daily chat in the Post, has succeeded in turning the laugh against a Milwaukeean who supposed he (or she) had detected a redundancy in Mr. Field's language. Here is his reply:

> A critical correspondent in Milwaukee, calling attention to the expression: "They departed asunder one from the other," asks: "Is it good English?" To this we may reply with all reverence that inasmuch as it seems to be good enough for the Acts of the Apostles, we take pleasure in believing that it is good enough for this column. Unlike our old friend, Professor Pearson, and a few others, we take the King James version just as it stands, whether, in the way of miracles, revelations or grammatical construction, and we are proud of this opportunity to attest our loyalty to the greatest of all books. In particular, we commend a careful study of the Acts of the Apostles to our friends in Milwaukee, a town, we regret to say, which has been made famous by things remote from the spiritual life.

This is deserving of attention, being the first instance on record in which a Chicagoan has succeeded in getting the better of a Milwaukeean in a matter depending upon biblical knowledge. The like will probably not happen again. The assurance of a Chicagoan assuming to occupy a moral altitude which warrants him in admonishing Milwaukeeans as to their souls' welfare is delicious. There is, however, what would pass for humility in Chicago in Mr. Field's suggestion that what was good enough for Paul and Barnabas is good enough for him.

New Names for Danish Islands.

Chicago Tribune.

It has been suggested that American names be given to the several islands which constitute the Danish West Indies, lately purchased by the United States.

It is proposed to change the name of the largest island, St. Croix, to Lincoln Island, St. John to Garfield Island and St. Thomas to McKinley Island—the three names in honor of the three martyred Presidents.

While the reason for a change of names may be sufficient, since the names of the respective saints are repeated in many places all over the globe, it is a question whether the names proposed are desirable. It is not wise to emphasize the idea of martyrdom and make that alone the basis of connection. Each of these three American Presidents served his country in his own peculiar way. The manner of their deaths, so far as they were concerned, was accidental. It evoked the widest sympathy, and justly so, but it should not be made the dominant feature of their career, as is the case when a desire is expressed to perpetuate their names in the manner proposed.

Let good American names be chosen for the islands, if it seems best to change, but let the principle of selection be made on that which is a credit to the Nation and not on that which is a source of lasting regret.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Is General Kitchener next?

A little of the Cabinet still stands intact.

Peace hath her victories, but so have the Boers theirs.

There will be a slump in the dachshund market after today.

A strike is on in Boston, but no one expects it will result in a hot time.

Mr. Bryan says he is not for David B. Hill. Mr. Hill is becoming formidable.

It is understood that Tillman will be a ring candidate for the Presidency in 1904.

> I report with regret
> That the Boers I have met.
>
> METHUEN.

Inventor Marconi keeps right on doing what his critics have proven to be impossibilities.

Jerry Simpson has gone back to Kansas. Kansas never experiences an unbroken run of luck.

Maine has a shortage of her ice crop. But then, the state is not so very far from Boston.

This is Prince Henry's last day in America. He will probably dine tomorrow on bromo-seltzer.

With Mark Hanna for President, the ship of state will refuse to sail unless it gets a good fat subsidy.

A pledge not to reopen the Sampson-Schley controversy ought to be incorporated in Secretary Moody's oath of office.

John L. Sullivan will not return to the stage. This will increase the number of applications for the position of Uncle Tom.

The new aspect the Miss Stone case has taken may lead Abdul Hamid into the way of getting a little more free advertising.

The British Army will not miss a Major-General or two. It would have been a serious matter if Delarey had captured a couple of privates.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew recently attended a banquet without making a speech. Matrimony has evidently not been without a salutary effect on Chauncey.

The first engine turned out by the Baldwin Locomotive Works, 79 years ago, weighed about 10 tons and was used on what is now a part of the Reading road. It was advertised by the road as employed in case of fair weather, but in stormy weather horses were substituted. There were 95 miles of railroad in the United States when Mr. Baldwin took the order for the first locomotive.

Some consternation has been caused in certain circles in New York by the action of Police Magistrate Pool, who refused to recognize a Dakota divorce granted to William C. Haskins, a wel-to-do mining engineer, and ordered him to pay a weekly sum for the support of his wife. The divorce was granted five years ago without the wife's knowledge. If the case is appealed, as threatened, some interesting points may be raised.

Rev. Mr. Schoonmaker is a young minister of Plainfield, N. J., who was recently ordained. He was going along the street the other day, when a large man stepped up, a la Tillman, and punched him in the ear. Mr. Schoonmaker laid down a number of bundles that he was carrying, turned back his cuffs and gave the other man one of the neatest "lickings" ever seen in Jersey. Then he turned down his cuffs and moved on. "What is the matter?" asked a friend. "Oh, he was angry," replied the minister, "because I saved a seat for a lady that he wanted for himself." "Don't you think this will hurt you in Plainfield?" anxiously queried his friend. "Oh, I don't know," was the calm answer; "it may, but it will help me as a little preliminary for Africa, where I am to be sent to preach."

Why Smokers Should Not Drink.

London Lancet.

The full effects of tobacco can only be experienced when they are assisted by the drinking of alcoholic liquors. The theory, however, is published not as an exhortation, but as a warning, although it is to be feared that the pleasant blending of poisons will not be greatly checked even by the most scientific argument.

It cannot be doubted, says a contemporary, that when evil effects ensue upon smoking tobacco they are very much intensified by indulgence in alcohol. Further, though even after a more than moderate indulgence in tobacco no toxic symptoms such as headache and stupor may supervene, yet such would probably be the case if alcoholic drinking was practiced at the same time. The powerfully solvent action of acohol is sufficient explanation of this. Nicotine and the pyridine bases are very easy soluble in alcohol. The chief poisonous constitdent of tobacco smoke is pyridine and not nicotine. Pyridine is a poisonous base not so easily soluble in water as in alcohol. Pyridine bases can be easily traced in the mouth of an immoderate smoker, and especially the smoker of cigars. An alcoholic drink is therefore calculated quickly to wash out this poisonous oil and to carry it into the stomach, absorption of the poison ensuing, giving rise to definite toxic symptoms, due not so much to alcohol or pyridine bases alone as to the combined action of both in the manner indicated. Such symptoms would probably be avoided if smokers would abstain from drinking alcohol at the same time that smoking is being indulged in. Many a headache or malady would thus be guarded against.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Freddy's Wit.—Reginald—What is the correct thing in dogs these days, dear boy? Freddy—Dog biscuit, of course.—Chicago Daily News.

Opportunity.—"Pa, what's a flunkey?" "Oh, almost anybody that gets a chance when the other fellow's crowded out."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Does a marriage ceremony make you nervous?" asked the Philadelphia woman. "It used to," replied the woman from Chicago.—Philadelphia Record.

Malapropos.—Cadleigh—I thought I had met you before, Miss Browne. Miss Browne—No; I guess it was my sister. Cadleigh—Perhaps so. The Miss Browne I met was rather pretty.—Philadelphia Press.

In New York Society.—"Were you and your husband engaged very long?" "Oh, no. He had good luck and got his divorce right off. I had already secured mine when we first met."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Diplomatic.—"Father, I wish you'd spank me a little bit." "Why, Tommy, the idea! Spank you—what for?" "Yes, then I'll cry, and grandma will feel so awfully sorry she'll give me some candy."—Brooklyn Life.

Thoroughly Appreciated.—Minister—Well, my boy, I hope you enjoyed the services this morning? Boy—Yes, sir. Pop fell asleep six times, and ma had to stick a pin into him each time to make him wake up.—Judge.

Not Altogether Useless.—"Not all English noblemen spend their days in idleness and uselessness." "No?" "No; Lord Gower is busy designing clothes for men which will distinguish them from waiters."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Worth Saving.—Mike (going down a ladder