

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

The Oregonian's Telephone.

Counting Room.....Main 977
H. W. Scott, Editor.....Main 977
City Editor.....Main 977
Composing Room.....Main 977
Side Office.....Main 977
Superintendent Building.....Main 2522

AMUSEMENTS.

SHIELDS' PARK—Thirteenth and Washington, vaudeville.
EMPIRE THEATRE—Twelfth and Morrison, vaudeville.

A BLACKBERRY CANNING CAMP.—A party of people from the Powell Valley road who have been camping near the tollgate, on the road to Mount Hood, report having had the most enjoyable time imaginable. There are several fine trout streams within easy reach of that point and the canyon of the Zig-zag was lined for miles with rhododendrons of mountain laurel, in bloom. The flowers were at their best and such a gorgeous sight as the canyon presented is difficult to imagine. The party made a picnic of the day gone by. The great feature of the camping out business, however, was gathering and canning wild blackberries, a large number of cane and jars having been taken along for that purpose. They were all filled with berries fresh from the bush, which it is said, are much better than those which have been transported long distances and have been mashed so that they are practically nothing but juice. In years to come people will be getting up blackberry-canning excursions and mingling profit with the pleasure of outings in the mountains.

THE BARN HAS TRAVELLED.—Frank Hackney, whose residence is on the summit of the hill west of Kelly street, has been in trouble on account of the hillside sliding down into Kelly street last winter and endangering the stability of his buildings. He is not likely to be much relieved by the receipt of a note from City Engineer Elliott, who is endeavoring to get the slopes on Kelly street put to rights without cost to the owners by utilizing the labor of city prisoners. Following is the gist of this note: "Your barn situated on Kelly street overhangs and is in danger of falling into the street in consequence of improvements going on at that point. I would like to get some expression from you in regard to what disposition to make of the barn. If the work going on now is continued the barn will of necessity be destroyed. If you will give us your written consent, we will tear the barn down and burn the material. Otherwise you will have to move it back from the street so that it will not be a menace to travel. I am engaged in clearing the street and sidewalk of dirt which has fallen from the bank, without expense to the adjoining property, and the position of the barn makes it impossible to do the work thoroughly."

WHY THE CURVE IS PUT IN.—Several inquiries have been received by The Oregonian as to why the curve connecting the Second-street track of the City & Suburban Railway Company with their track on Morrison street is being put in. The superintendent in charge of the work, when asked this question, answered: "First to have the curve there. There are not tracks enough at this corner to make the street attractive." An official of the company, when asked about the curve, remarked that the Albina people who are served by the line, running on Second street, might want to be transferred to Morrison street, or people coming over from the East Side might wish to be switched onto Second street. There were so many reasons for having the curve at Second and Morrison streets that he could not name any special or particular one. He thought there ought to be as many curves at this point as at Third and Morrison.

CHEAPER TO TEAR THEM DOWN.—The attention of those who are desirous of getting rid of old wooden buildings in order to build brick buildings on the ground is called to the swift and neat manner in which a three-story building on Second street, between Washington and Stark, was disposed of last week. The work of tearing it down was commenced on Monday and by Saturday night it had disappeared and all rubbish burned. No inconvenience was caused to any one by the operation. This is a much better and more satisfactory method of getting such a building out of the way, than endeavoring to move it a mile or two and destroying the shade trees along the route.

COTTON WASTE IS NOT WASTED.—An engineer who had just received a sack of "cotton waste" for wiping and cleaning his engine was asked by his helper why it was called waste. He said he did not know, unless it was because none of it was wasted. He used it to keep his engine clean, and even when it was soiled with oil and grime it was useful as the best stuff obtainable for lighting the fire under the boiler, so it was not a thread of the waste was wasted.

THE FRATERNAL BROTHERHOOD.—A lodge of this order was established in Portland the latter part of last February. It now has a membership of over 200 and now growing more rapidly than ever. The Rev. J. A. Batchelor, of Fresno, Cal., supreme chaplain of the order, will make a "few remarks" to the members and their friends next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the room of Portland Lodge, corner Stark and Washington streets. Dancing until 11:30. Admission free.

CHAMP CLARK RETURNS HOME.—Congressman Champ Clark and family left on the eastbound train at 10 o'clock yesterday morning for their home in Bowling Green, Mo. Two of the largest audiences that ever assembled in Oregon heard Mr. Clark's address before the Chautauque Assembly at Gladstone Park last Friday and Saturday. Both Mr. and Mrs. Clark expressed themselves as highly pleased with their visit to Portland.

THREATENED TO HUNT HIM.—David McLaren was arrested yesterday by Patrolman Goltz on complaint of John Leslie, who told him McLaren had threatened to rough his head and otherwise do him bodily harm. The trouble arose over a card game in a lodging-house at 61 First street, where both the men live.

SHAVINGS CAUGHT FIRE.—The alarm from box 21 at 9 o'clock last night was caused by a fire among shavings underneath the pulley works near East Water and East Morrison streets. No damage.

THIRTY WILL BE ON Tuesday trip of steamer Bailey Gatzert to Cascade Locks. Those desiring to view the scenery of the Columbia will take the A. M. boat from Alder-street wharf. Phone Main 914.

WANTED.—Immediately modern house, 10 to 20 rooms, centrally located. B-2 Oregonian.

DR. WELCH & IRELAND, dentists, returned to 511 De la Plante street.

DR. GEORGE W. SCHMIDT, 67 Dekum. Phone Main 2216.

W. B. KNAFF, dentist, 10-11 Hamilton b.

BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE

Wifeless Husband Takes Laudanum, but Quick Action Saves Him.

F. N. Harris, familiarly known around town as "Jim," attempted to commit suicide last night in the New Transient lodging-house, at Fourth and Alder streets. The cause was family troubles. Harris' wife having secured a divorce from him several years ago, remarried and taken his children with her back to Iowa.

About 10:30 o'clock Harris entered the lodging-house, where he is a regular boarder, and, meeting a neighbor, said: "Good-bye; I'm off this time."

"Where?" he asked.

"To hell, I guess. I've taken laudanum."

The landlady investigated, and found that Harris had taken half an ounce of the drug. She immediately summoned Dr. G. T. Trommald, who, with a stomach

pump, an antidote and Policemen Smith and Glover, worked over the laudanum having him in a hospital and succeeded in saving his life. A full meal eaten just before the man took the powerful opiate also greatly assisted in saving his life.

Harris is a cooper by trade. He is regularly employed in a cooper shop at Eleventh and Marshall streets.

CHEAP LABOR IS NEEDED

Farmers and Fruitgrowers Call for Admission of Chinese.

From every farming community in the state there is a continual demand for cheap labor for certain kinds of work. Farmers say that the cost of clearing land now is, in many cases, as much as the value of the land when cleared. They also say that the high prices they have to pay for farm laborers reduce their profits on all they can raise very materially and that, when prices are lower for all their products and labor is cheaper, they could make more money than at present.

From several professional and business men of this city who operate large farms for pasture as much as for profit came the same sentiment. One said: "I have not been able to get an acre of land cleared in the past two years. I could stand \$50 an acre, but to employ white men it would cost me \$75, and it is doubtful if I could get men to do it at all. Grabbing out stumps is not fit work for white men. It is for such work as this, that cheap labor is needed and the Chinese are the best laborers we have had for such work."

Another, a lawyer, who has a large farm, said: "Fifteen years ago I got 50 acres of land cleared by Chinese for \$300. It has been producing good crops ever since and has furnished steady employment for three men, who have been available to help others in harvest time. A few days ago I noticed that in Kansas farmers have been obliged to pay \$1 a day for men to work in the harvest field. If I could get land cleared now for \$30 an acre, or even twice that amount, I would have a large tract cleared at once, but present prices are prohibitory."

An orchardist said he was greatly troubled to procure help for gathering and packing his berries and fruit, and the price he had to pay for help left him no profit, and he told of a case in California where a man he knew lately destroyed half his orchard, 500 acres of trees, because he could not get help at any price he could afford to pay.

Dairy farmers cannot afford to pay the prices for labor and only those who have wives and boys and girls who will milk and take care of the cows and make the butter can make any profit at dairying.

"No one blames skilled mechanics for endeavoring to keep up the rate of wages," said a farmer, "but without cheap labor the country cannot be developed. There is much land not far from Portland which ought to be improved. The supply of many kinds of farm products, such as poultry, eggs, milk, butter, garden stuff and vegetables is never equal to the demand. For lack of cheap labor the country is not developed, while the city increases and the demand for farm products is constantly growing."

There is no more Chinese cheap labor in the country, and if a Chinaman who has lived here for years desires to visit his friends in his country, he stands no show of ever getting back.

"The Customs Collector of Portland is very strict in this matter. It was the collector and not the courts that sold back completed cases in this country a few days ago. The customs officials have authority over the admission of Chinese returning from a visit home. They are the judge and the jury, and turn down all applicants."

There is a prospect that the restriction law may be amended or repealed in a year or two. The treaty with China gives about that time and Wu Ting-fang, late Chinese Minister at Washington, was called back to China on account of his knowledge of foreign countries to look after treaties. The Chinese here are confident that they will secure a change in the restriction law. As said back says it amounts to this: "You can come to my house when you please, but I can't go to your house at all."

WOMEN WIN THE RACE.

Dashing Impromptu Contest in Horsemanhood on Third Street.

Dashing down Third street, from Sherman to Taylor, two young women had an exciting race with two well-known horsemen yesterday afternoon, shortly before 5 o'clock. It is believed that the young woman who drove the spirited chestnut won the race was Miss Clara McGovern, of Eleventh and Commercial streets. The two runabouts came abreast on the White House road. A lively brush ensued, in which the women left the horsemen to rest dust. Again they met on Sherman street and without a word the whips were laid on the horses and the bugles dashed down Third street at a reckless pace. Slowly the chestnut drew ahead, and when a few feet to the good the driver took chances and forced her horse between a car and a heavy wagon, the hubs almost touching. By this time Taylor street had been reached and the race was ended.

As the men appeared from behind the car they looked on in acknowledgment of defeat at the hands of the dashing horsewoman.

NO POSTPONEMENT WANTED

Though Bride Is Sick, McNeill-Hoye Wedding Comes Off.

The wedding of Mr. George McNeill and Miss Elizabeth Hoye occurred last evening at 6:30 at the home of the bride's parents, 285 Eleventh street, Dr. E. L. House officiating.

The ceremony was to have taken place at the First Baptist Church, and a large number of invitations were extended, but owing to the condition of Miss Hoye's health it was necessary that it occur at the home.

Miss Hoye was taken seriously ill a few days ago, and it was feared a postponement of the wedding would be necessary. However, both she and Mr. McNeill were averse to a postponement, and, although Miss Hoye was unable to leave her bed, the guests repaired to the home and the ceremony was performed at the hour previously arranged.

WHERE TO DINE.

All the delicacies of the season at the Portland Restaurant; fine private apartments for parties, 266 Washington, near 5th.

Imperial Hotel Restaurant, 21 floor; six-course dinner \$5; first-class service, a la carte, 6:30 A. M. to 8 P. M.

AT THE THEATERS

Shields' Vaudeville.

Hunt's Dog and Monkey Circus.
Edward Poulter, as "Happy Hooligan."
Walters and Hagan, colored comedians.
Karl and De Elmer, acrobats.
Burdell and Zarilla, female impersonators.
Boll and Boll, operatic duo.
Illustrated songs.
Polycope.

Enjoyable vaudeville was played at Shields' Park to a capacity audience last night, and as usual a number of people were turned away for want of seats.

The entire bill keeps up the standard of excellence which is the Shields trademark. The top-liners for the week is without doubt Hunt's dog and monkey circus, and so many clever tricks are performed by the highly-trained animals that a greater number of children than usual will be drawn to the park so long as the engagement holds. As the curtain ascends, seven dogs are found seated each on a separate chair. The clown dog, with his insatiable office tied around his neck, is the most solemn-looking dog of the party. One dog walks around the stage on his front feet. Two other dogs play see-saw, and the others indulge in a cakewalk. When the jumping over a barrel begins, five dogs start, but while four dogs jump over the barrel, one sedate-looking dog knowingly walks around. The two monkeys are just as highly trained, and before their act both monkeys, which have very human-looking faces, give little bows to their audience. First, one monkey shakes his mother-in-law, and then the other, just as a man acrobat would do, and when the flimsy affair comes down he reproaches his trainer in monkey language. The monkey's antics caused roars of laughter.

Edward Poulter, who has an excellent make-up as Happy Hooligan, was chief funmaker, and he was encircled to the echo. His jokes are new and worth hearing. He said: "I have a horse and call it mother-in-law. I interfere. I drink biograph whisky, because after two drinks you see moving pictures. When I went to war, they told me to strike for home, and country, and I struck out for home." Poulter's fun patient fall, when he bends down to pick up his traveling bag, must be seen to be believed. Karl and De Elmer in acrobatic work are worth seeing and perform a number of difficult flying acts. After seeing and hearing the two performers with a friend that the two performers were not the same, and when they showed their masculine looks, the ladies of the dollar said: "Well, well, Walters and Hagan worked hard in their act, and they are better actors and dancers than singers. The rest of the bill comprises Boll and Boll, in operatic selections; Edward Raymond in illustrated songs, and amusing polycope. The same interesting bill all week.

GAME SEASON IS NEAR.

How Sportsmen Increase Flight of Ducks by Feeding.

Caterers and market men who find it difficult to provide delicacies for their patrons these days are looking for a new game in the markets. In the meantime they make chickens go as far as possible, in the form of broilers and fryers, and now using the geese and ducks, and these they can get hold of. These young and tender geese are in great demand as a variety and are said to be delicious eating, much better than the full-grown geese, although there isn't much meat in one, and no one seems to reflect that the killing off of the young geese is going to make the full-grown ones scarce. A lot of pigeons were in the market Saturday, but these birds are scarce now, and they, too, are best as squabs, or half-grown pigeons.

"It will be August in a few days," said a dealer lately, "and then it will be only a month to September 1, and wild ducks will be in the market. The young wood ducks and teal are delicious broiled, and wigons, mallards, etc., are always in demand, and there is generally a good supply of them."

There has been some complaint from lovers of birds, in regard to the excessive number of wild ducks killed in the region merely for sport, as it is in the hundreds and thousands are shot by people who cannot eat them and do not sell them, and only go shooting for amusement. It may be that shooting ducks for amusement is cruelty to animals, but as the surplus ducks are distributed among friends of the sportsmen who have no time to go hunting nor any place to hunt on, they are likely to consider the sport meritorious and not worry themselves about the cruelty. Any one who would propose to put a stop to duck shooting for sport would be like to be laughed at, as it is rather expensive sport and indulged in principally by those who can afford to own or lease shooting ground and pay large sums for wheat to feed the ducks with.

When the carp destroyed the wapatoes the canvas-back ducks deserted this region and the other varieties were beginning to leave. Then sportsmen took to putting out wheat to attract them, and they stayed here and have been growing more numerous ever since, despite all the shooting. Sportsmen only go shooting once a week and feed and protect the ducks the other six days at large expense.

Before this was done the great flight of ducks coming down from the North passed right through to Clifton, few remaining on Puget Sound and there is very little duck shooting there yet. A reliable sportsman who was shooting near Scappoose last season, when the flight of ducks was coming in on the head of the equinoxial gale, estimates that from 100,000 to 150,000 ducks passed over his stand in one day, and his estimate is supported by another sportsman who was shooting not far away. All the ducks in this section during the season on all the best preserves from Scappoose to the Sandy, would make a small hole in such a flight. The prospect is good for a still larger flight this season, and the ducks will be fed and protected by those who shoot for amusement. It would be interesting to know how much they spend such amusement is more rational than the amusements quite as costly to which many others resort to kill time.

RECENT ACCESSIONS.

List of New Books Received at Portland Public Library.

Following are the recent accessions at the Portland Library:

ETHICS.
Wagner, Charles—Better Way.....10W1228
SOCIOLOGY.
Dwight, Timothy—Memories of Yale Life and Men, 1845-1898.....375D568
"Manifest Destiny".....375D568
Session, Act, 1903.....R346M273

SCIENCE.
Bailey, L. H.—Nature-Study Idea; being an interpretation of the new school movement to put child in sympathy with nature.....507B135
Miller, Mrs. H. (Mrs. True Bird Stories from My Note Books by H. Thorne Miller.....598.12M548

USEFUL AND FINE ARTS.
Borenson, Bernhard—Florentine Painters of the Renaissance.....394B494
Ella, George—Modern Practical Jugglers.....R645247
The F. H.—Questionable.....597B135
Chemistry, Mary—More Baskets, and How to Make Them.....639W393m

HISTORY.
Emerton, Ephraim—Introduction to the Middle Ages.....340.2E53
Hall, G. R.—Methods of Teaching History.....507W282

FICTION.
Adams, Andy—Log of a Cowboy.....A211
Brady, C. T.—The Bishop.....381220
Davis, W. S.—"God Will It," a tale of the first century.....507B135
Giles, R. R.—In Morning Glow.....G456
Harte, F. R.—Trent's Trust.....H237
Howells, W. D.—Questionable.....597B135

MAURA, A. E.—Our Feathers.....H359m
Pier, E. C.—Trumpets.....M284
Whedler, A. C.—Conquering of Kate, by E. P. Morley.....W636
White, S. E.—The House of a Roman of the Free Forest.....W5850

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.
Alton, Edward (pseud.)—Among the Lawyers.....394B494
Bolton, Mrs. (R.)—Lives of Girls Who Became Famous.....598.12M548
Brooks, Edward—Story of the Fall.....394B494
Brooks, Edward—Story of the Fall.....394B494

Brooks, E. R.—Story of the Nineteenth Century.....394B494
Johnston, Alexander—History of the United States.....394B494
Parsons, Mrs. G. R.—The House of a Roman of the Free Forest.....W5850

Pyle, Katharine—In the Green Forest.....394B494
Richardson, E. E. R.—Lobo, Ray and "Tito".....394B494
Thompson, E. E. R.—Lobo, Ray and "Tito".....394B494

Vaile, Mrs. C. M.—Orcutt Girls.....J1226
Vaile, Mrs. C. M.—Orcutt Girls.....J1226

RAISING THE STANDARD.

Medical Department of Oregon University Lengthens Term.

The medical department of the Oregon State University is approaching the plans of Eastern institutions. The standard of scholarship for entrance is being raised, and the length of the term has been increased. Instead of a six months' term, as has been the custom, the year's session will hereafter comprise seven months. The standard of scholarship required for entrance has not been raised as yet, but after January 1, 1905, four years' work in a reputable high school, or its equivalent, will be required.

The announcements for 1904 have been completed, and are now being sent out. In them is given the complete change of curriculum, occasioned by the change in the length of the term. Forty clinic hours, 100 didactic hours and 200 laboratory hours will be added to the year's work.

"In distributing the extra time," said Dr. R. E. Joseph, dean of the college, yesterday, "the board has tried to place the extra work where it was most needed. In the past our school has been deficient in laboratory work. The instruction courses have been well handled at all times, but the lack of laboratory work has been a serious defect. By putting the greater part of the extra hours into laboratory work, we have secured to make a great improvement in the course."

In regard to the changes of the standard of scholarship required for admission, the doctor said:

"In order to give people who are preparing to enter the school a chance to equip themselves, the change in the standard will not go into effect until 1905."

but hereafter no examinations for admission will be held by members of the faculty. Students who have not credentials for admission must go before some approved authority and obtain a statement that they are prepared to enter under the requirements of the catalogue. Principals of high schools, academies, or university professors, are among the list whose statements will be accepted for admission.

The change in the length of the term will be a change in the time of opening and closing school. September 15 will be the opening day, and the session will continue until April 15.

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When the carp destroyed the wapatoes the canvas-back ducks deserted this region and the other varieties were beginning to leave. Then sportsmen took to putting out wheat to attract them, and they stayed here and have been growing more numerous ever since, despite all the shooting. Sportsmen only go shooting once a week and feed and protect the ducks the other six days at large expense.

Before this was done the great flight of ducks coming down from the North passed right through to Clifton, few remaining on Puget Sound and there is very little duck shooting there yet. A reliable sportsman who was shooting near Scappoose last season, when the flight of ducks was coming in on the head of the equinoxial gale, estimates that from 100,000 to 150,000 ducks passed over his stand in one day, and his estimate is supported by another sportsman who was shooting not far away. All the ducks in this section during the season on all the best preserves from Scappoose to the Sandy, would make a small hole in such a flight. The prospect is good for a still larger flight this season, and the ducks will be fed and protected by those who shoot for amusement. It would be interesting to know how much they spend such amusement is more rational than the amusements quite as costly to which many others resort to kill time.

THE SISTINE CHAPEL.

Bad Condition of the Roof Endangers Priceless Works of Art.

London Standard.

The condition of the roof of the Sistine Chapel in Rome has for some time been unsatisfactory, and the pope, just before his departure for India, gave orders that the necessary works of repair should be taken in hand at once. The gravity of this statement will be appreciated by those who realize the unique place in religious art occupied by the chapel that Prineti built for Sixtus IV more than four centuries ago. There are said to be several fissures in the plaster, and some of the wooden supports of the vault are giving way. Iron crossbars are to be substituted and the cracks made good, and we are assured with the familiar Italian optimism that all danger will then be at an end. We trust it may be so, since any disaster to the immortal "Stybe and Prophets" with which Michaelangelo enriched the world would be a much more serious matter than the collapse even of the Campanile. But this is not the first occasion on which the Sistine roof has been matter of concern. Before now water has even trickled through cracks in the dome, while the paintings themselves, once so resplendent, have become faded by time and dimmed by the smoke of tapers and incense. On the whole, the popes have taken good care of the treasures which art and ambition have lavished upon the building under their care, and it is impossible to imagine that any pains will be wanting to preserve the monumental conception that we owe to the great life of Julius II. The vault of the Sistine is, indeed, the most conclusive instance in history of what art owes to the papacy.

When he began the work in 1508 Michaelangelo regarded himself as a sculptor only. Color was strange to him, he was persuaded to the task with difficulty, and the argument he received for it would be despised by a fashionable decorator. Yet in this narrow and lofty fane, which before it was overlaid with his genius must have been gloomy in the extreme, he poured out his soul in a new revelation of truth and weariness, with no companions save his color-grinder and the impatient pontiff, who would not be denied, and with little relaxation except the sermons of Savonarola, he paced his way to immortality.

Even so great a man as he had to cope with troublesome material difficulties. Bramante failed to devise an appropriate scheme, and the creator of this grandiose Old Testament cycle, who gave life to the statuesque forms of the mysterious sibyls, had to invent his own. In his lack of experience with the medium he made the plaster too thin, and the first few have disappeared. It was a Titanic work, with its great surface, its sternly splendid imaginings, the sense of awe and immensity that brood over the technical illustrations which convert mere ceiling into a limitless vault peopled by patriarch and oracle, Botticelli and Perugino, Pinturicchio and Ghirlandajo have made the walls of the chapel glow with their frescoes, but they are all a mere preparation for the dome, which seems to typify art and eternity. Nor does this ceiling exhaust all that Michaelangelo accomplished in the detached building which finally became part of the corpus of the Vatican.

Late in life "The Last Judgment" was to come as a frescoed altar-piece for which the religious panel masterpiece destroyed the three Persians that had occupied its place. But who that enters the Sistine reflects that the great Florentine spent 15 years of his life within these solitary walls, has thought of the master man. The place is his monument. Not even the prudery of Paul IV, who clothed the female saints in vesture of huss as crude as the pious and magnificence and self-mortification of the early "he could destroy the noble austerity of the picture which its author refused to paint in oil as being a mere vehicle for the idle and lazy. It is the sole art of the griffin, the griffin which placed the pope's artistic mantle-maker in the pictured hall. As the scene

of ceremonies gorgeous or touching, the chapel is famous in religious history.

Mme. de Staël has left a graphic description of the gradual extinction of the candle during the chanting of the Lenten "Miserere" in the Sistine, when the sibyls look like phantoms in the twilight and the air can hardly support the musical cadences. She was afraid to listen once more to the vulgar sounds of that world which seems so far away when the silver trumpets are hushed and the pope-kings is no more upon his throne.

Japanese Drowned at Astoria.

ASTORIA, Or., July 26.—(Special.)—While assisting to transfer railway ties from one car to another at the Clatsop Mill Company's spur late last night D. Wakelima, a Japanese belonging to the railway section gang, fell overboard and was drowned. Although every effort was made to rescue the man, he never came up after striking the water and his body was not recovered until low tide this morning. There was a severe scalp wound on the left side of the head, and it is supposed that in falling he struck the log boom and was knocked insensible.

Wakelima was 45 years of age and had been working for the railway company only a few days. He leaves a widow and two children living in Japan, and a brother living at Mayaguez. The body was shipped to Portland this evening for burial.

For Suit Cases and Bags

Go to Harris Trunk Co., 221 Morrison.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

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When the carp destroyed the wapatoes the canvas-back ducks deserted this region and the other varieties were beginning to leave. Then sportsmen took to putting out wheat to attract them, and they stayed here and have been growing more numerous ever since, despite all the shooting. Sportsmen only go shooting once a week and feed and protect the ducks the other six days at large expense.

Before this was done the great flight of ducks coming down from the North passed right through to Clifton, few remaining on Puget Sound and there is very little duck shooting there yet. A reliable sportsman who was shooting near Scappoose last season, when the flight of ducks was coming in on the head of the equinoxial gale, estimates that from 100,000 to 150,000 ducks passed over his stand in one day, and his estimate is supported by another sportsman who was shooting not far away. All the ducks in this section during the season on all the best preserves from Scappoose to the Sandy, would make a small hole in such a flight. The prospect is good for a still larger flight this season, and the ducks will be fed and protected by those who shoot for amusement. It would be interesting to know how much they spend such amusement is more rational than the amusements quite as costly to which many others resort to kill time.

When he began the work in 1508 Michaelangelo regarded himself as a sculptor only. Color was strange to him, he was persuaded to the task with difficulty, and the argument he received for it would be despised by a fashionable decorator. Yet in this narrow and lofty fane, which before it was overlaid with his genius must have been gloomy in the extreme, he poured out his soul in a new revelation of truth and weariness, with no companions save his color-grinder and the impatient pontiff, who would not be denied, and with little relaxation except the sermons of Savonarola, he paced his way to immortality.

Even so great a man as he had to cope with troublesome material difficulties. Bramante failed to devise an appropriate scheme, and the creator of this grandiose Old Testament cycle, who gave life to the statuesque forms of the mysterious sibyls, had to invent his own. In his lack of experience with the medium he made the plaster too thin, and the first few have disappeared. It was a Titanic work, with its great surface, its sternly splendid imaginings, the sense of awe and immensity that brood over the technical illustrations which convert mere ceiling into a limitless vault peopled by patriarch and oracle, Botticelli and Perugino, Pinturicchio and Ghirlandajo have made the walls of the chapel glow with their frescoes, but they are all a mere preparation for the dome, which seems to typify art and eternity. Nor does this ceiling exhaust all that Michaelangelo accomplished in the detached building which finally became part of the corpus of the Vatican.

Late in life "The Last Judgment" was to come as a frescoed altar-piece for which the religious panel masterpiece destroyed the three Persians that had occupied its place. But who that enters the Sistine reflects that the great Florentine spent 15 years of his life within these solitary walls, has thought of the master man. The place is his monument. Not even the prudery of Paul IV, who clothed the female saints in vesture of huss as crude as the pious and magnificence and self-mortification of the early "he could destroy the noble austerity of the picture which its author refused to paint in oil