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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem perature, 81 deg.; minimum, 45. Precipitation, none. TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair; alightly cooler;

PORTLAND, MONDAY, APRIL 11, 1904.

MOODY AND WILLIAMSON.

It is unnecessary for us to renew this time any expression of interest in the political fortunes of Malcolm A. Moody, whose campaign for the Congressional nomination in the Second Oregon District has collapsed on the eve of the convention. The earnest and effective labors of Mr. Moody for this district and state when in Congress, the high plane of influence and esteem he has reached with the best public men in the United States, and the fidelity he has manifested in times of political stress, are themes that have occupled these columns frequently in the past, may occupy them in the future, and might occupy them now if such an undertaking could serve any useful

It has been evident from the first however, or at any rate from the adoption of Williamson instructions by the Multnomah County Convention, that Mr. Moody had been assigned to an uphill fight throughout every county in Eastern Oregon, where primaries had not yet been held. That was one purpose of the instructions-to influence the result in Eastern Oregon, and the shrewd device succeeded. The Carey-Matthews organization, through cirbeen committed to Williamson, and its operations were directed toward his persuade Eastern Oregon that he could break into the Multnomah delegation so as to give support to Eastern Oregon if it came down here for Moody, and at the same time to convince a considerable portion of the Multnomah delegation that Eastern Oregon was for Moody.

This was the double difficulty that confronted Mr. Moody, and he tackled it with grim determination. Nor was it so vain a prospect as might appear; for extraneous influences turned the scale in Umntilla and Baker, and had the resuit there been different something might still have been done with the Multnomah delegation; for a very active sentiment, some spontaneous on the part of leading business men here, some worked up by Mr. Moody's friends and some inspired by no higher purpose than to embarass the "regular" organization, was growing here in Portland in favor of Mr. Moody's nomination and would have insisted on being heard. A small number of votes from the Mult. nomah delegation might have been had to join with a great majority from Edstern Oregon; but not enough to overturn the instructions under any such Williamson showing as now ap-

Yet the real reason why Mr. Moody's campaign was so hopeless in Multnomah County is that the "organization" was committed to Mr. Williamson and could not actively or passively connive at Moody's nomination without incurring an attainder of bad faith. It is true that much of the Moody sentiment in Multnomah County was genuine; but it is also true that much of it, and by far the noisiest, represented nothing more than a partisan undertaking to lay the foundation for subsequent discontent with Williamson's nomination and thereby if possible manufacture political capital for use in the municipal campaign of 1995 and especially in the state and county campaign of 1906. been clamoring for Moody's nomination would, if that nomination were made e the first to howl about treachery to Williamson and begin to plan how Williamson's defeat might be utilized for the return of the anti-Mitchell wing of

the party to power, With this purpose, as with every purpose designed to work injury one way or another to the ticket nominated, and still to be nominated by the Republicans of Oregon this Presidential year, we desire here and now to disayow all sympathy or co-operation. The party has spoken without hesitancy or equivocation as to its preference between the Eddy demands faith equal to a belief two Republican factions, and now as in in transubstantiation. the past The Oregonian will be found supporting the party, not for the sake for the need of Republican success in the state and Nation. And so, Furnish, and will set an example of Republican loyalty to the leaders on his honorable political methods that

they have shown for himself.

on Mr. Williamson; for Malcolm Moody peal is based upon the miracle of the is not the only good man in Eastern Oregon or the only man there who is capable of representing the Second District in Congress with ability and distinction. There are many such; but out of them all Mr. Williamson has been selected by the representatives of his party, duly chosen according to law. as truly as if the convention had already met and made him the nominee. He is therefore the candidate, not only of The Oregonian, but of every Republican; and we would respectfully suggest to the Republicans of the Second District that it is a good time for honoring in the breach that ancient custom of knifing Republicans in order to elect

Democrats. Mr. Williamson is a man of tremendous energy, and his faculty of making and holding friends is sufficiently attested by the events that have led up to his present triumph. He is a new man in Congress, but under the necessary limitations of that newness he has been tireless in his efforts for his district and state. His service is yet too short to show what is in him, and his district has taken him now, largely as it did two years ago, on faith in his ability and fidelity, derived from his successful discharge of lesser obligations. It is the duty and the self-interest of his constituents to hold up his hands in Congress and give him that countenance and support without which his best effort will be an uphill task.

DANGERS OF LIBERAL RELIGION. Without the text of Canon Henson's -called attacks upon the Old Testament, it is impossible to estimate certainly his article in the Contemporary Review to which the London cables refer. But if he used the expression "lies" in connection with narratives of the Hebrew Bible, he has made a most grievous mistake, both in fact and in his influence upon mankind. Strongly as we sympathize with him in his deference to the conclusions which have been forced upon mankind by literary study of the Bible, and with the avowal of evolutionary philosophy proclaimed by Sir Oliver Lodge, we are nevertheless compelled to regret the invidious and destructive tone adopted by both in treating the Scriptures themselves and the body of Christian doctrine which has grown up about and upon them.

The only attitude for the discerning mind to occupy toward the Bible, its ancient authors and its preservers through the ages is the attitude of sympathy and praise. The motive is what determines the moral quality of an act, and Canon Henson knows, if he is a thorough student of the Bible, that the motive that lay behind the stories, ems, philosophy and sermons of the sacred writers was one of the highest if not the very highest that can animate our fallen humanity. That motive was to bring the religious impulse in man to bear upon the human life for its discipline and uplift. The great gulf that separates the Hebrew Bible from other Bibles of the world consists of the conviction, peculiar to the Jewish theology, that God is in his world, requiring justice and mercy in his human restures, and ruling the universe by a law that exacts not lip service merely but the "giving of the heart to God." or, in more modern terms, the bringing of the finite mind into harmony with and obedience to the Infinite will.

The unknown chronicler of a later time, who had the good fortune to put the book of Joshua into its permanent form, came across an old song in which the sun and moon were adjured to cumstances it is needless to detail, had stand still upon Gideon and in the Valley of Ajalon. This he misconceived as a statement of fact and expanded selection with firmness and skill. It his work accordingly. Hence the story became necessary for Mr. Moody to of the miraculous prolongation of the dread day that saw the slaughter of the Amorites. But it would be unjust to call this a lie. Its purpose was honorable. And so, if we adopt the view of advanced scholars concerning other miracles that they were manufactured to order by zealous women because the public opinion of the time demanded certain tokens of divinity in proph-These devout souls were doing their duty as they saw it. There was no thought of wrong or sin in their hearts. They were doing God's serv-

> The question whether Christianity must continue to rest upon the miraculous, against which so many sincere natures are rebelling, is one of the most perplexing that can engage the serious mind. There is an attractiveness about the belief that character must rest upon something more worthy than hopes of Heaven and fear of There is much to commend the Hell. idea that the church should not be denied the right to save those to whom the Immaculate Conception and the vicarious atonement are alike impossible. But those who have the courage to look facts in the face must acknowledge that to strip Christianity of the miraculous today would be to have very little left-something as to moral code, no doubt, but as to creed almost nothing, and as to effective evangelistic effort absolutely nothing.

The mischief of such radical utterances as those Canon Henson makes to that his destructive philosophy would spare nothing of the beneficent necessary institution of the Christian church as today organized and directed. The effectiveness of religion for morallty is proportioned to the extent to which it is informed by the miraculous. Easily first in moral efficacy is the Catholic Church, and there is not a timber in its colossal fabric which does not depend upon a belief in miracles without number. Out of the iron-bound Carey and Matthews knew this, and | and militant creeds come forth the they also knew that many who have Presbytsrians, Methodists, Episcopalians, converting, sustaining and disciplining, at home and in foreign lands, scattering schools, churches and co. leges as pientifully as Catholic hospitals and refuge homes. The nearer n church gets to rationalism, the less its religious zeal. Puzzling as this may be to Canon Henson and them who accept evolution and the higher criticism, it is nevertheless the fact. Even when we come to those modern cults like Christian Science, which seem to meet a demand that exists in multitudes who are dissatisfied with the old creeds, they revert to the miraculous. Mother

We are reminded of this at every Easter time. One hundred millions in of the chairmen or the candidates, but Russia weep annually at the bier of the crucified Jesus; yet it is no more than with us the faith behind Easter, doubt not, will Mr. Moody. Wasco for without the miracle of the resurwill support Williamson as it supported | rection Easter must disappear. We are reminded of it at every Christmas season; for without the miracle of both sides in Mutnomah County, who the incarnation there could no longer have shown the same disapproval of be a Christmas. We are reminded of it every time the cultured and consecrated apostles of the Salvation In nothing that has been said would Army address their almost resistless we wish to be understood as reflecting appeal to the heart; for all that ap- we are told, shaves himself. This is

atonement. What Canon Henson or others like him hope to accomplish, therefore, by breaking down the traditions of the Christian religion, when they must see how intimately those traditions are bound up in religious power, we cannot see.

Man's nature might have been differ ently constituted; but constituted as it is, there seems to be nothing in science or literary study that sets the soul or fire with zeal for rescuing the lost from sin or the degraded from their miser; or the benighted from their ignorance Evolution never reformed a drunkard, and the higher criticism never lit s light of holiness and purity in the slums. Man's moral nature demands religion, and there is no religion extant today, any more than 300 years ago, that is worthy the name, but is based upon the idea of God and his govern ment formulated thousands of years ago upon the plains of Judea. Even the professedly liberal forms of faith cannot wholly divest themselves of the supernatural; for the simplest universal beliefs in God and in a dim relation of man to the Infinite presuppose a condition and a relationship whose confirmation science cannot procure. The most elementary trust in God and immortality rests upon faith, not sight, as truly as does the most questionable ilracle of the conquest of Canaan. It has been shrewdly said that every

man is his own godsmith; by which is meant in cynical phrase to express the undeniable truth that as man advances in knowledge of Nature, his ideas of Nature's God become more consistent with the facts of his own being and the external world. But this expression does not possess the bearing upon religion that on the surface might appear. For though every man's idea of God may be different from all others and must in the very nature of things be somewhat different, yet it is the province of religion to appeal to that individual conviction of each mind and help it to bear fruit in conduct. It is not nearly so important a matter that a man should have some other man's idea of God and of duty as it is that by his own belief he should order his own life, and invoke and utilize his faith in spiritual things to bring his lower nature in subjection to his higher nature. Religion does this as nothing else does, as nothing else even pretends to do. It is for Canon Henson and men like him to reflect that this service of religion exists only or almost wholly in connection with the robust and defi-

ant dogmas of orthodoxy. It is a disquieting thought that the effect of scientific progress seems to be the impairment of religious conviction; just as the finest flower of cosmopolitan and traveled culture seems to lose the passion of patriotism so strong and fearless in the humble and unlearned; just as great poetry comes out of a people's semi-barbaric youth and fades away in the full develop of literature, science and art. The Gospel of Jesus continues, as in Paul's day, "to the Jews as a stumblingblock, and to the Greeks foolishness' and there is a problem here which will never be solved, if at all, until we know the mystery of human-life in its entirety, why we are here, and whether our dreams are to come true, or resolve themselves into the primal element of cosmogony whence they sprang. Is our only alternative to take the tenets of religion, the reasonable and the unreasonable alike, with an unquestioning faith, or else conclude that the longings of the soul are beautiful visions after all, "and but a dream within a dream"?

FOUR-YEAR TERMS FOR ASSESSORS. Assessors who will be elected next | tone illustrations are excellent, June will hold office for four years, in accordance with an act passed at the regular session of the Legislature in 1903. The change from two years to four was made in the interests of good public service, the members of the Legislature believing that better work car be done by a man who is familiar with the property affairs of his county than by one who has just entered upon the duties of the Assessor's office. It is the custom in most of the Oregon counties to give each officer two terms if his service during the first term proves satisfactory. There is also a prejudice against third terms for county officers. Under these circumstances we shall now have Assessors serving eight years

instead of four years. One of the particular advantages of having an Assessor serve four years instead of two is that his work will be less influenced by his political interests. Probably every county has at some time seen the effects of political interest in the listing or valuation of property. Political managers, who are certain to have a voice in settling the question of renomination, receive special consideration from Assessors who "know on which side their bread is but-tered." While the lengthening of the term will not entirely remove this condition, the tendency will be to make Assessors that much more independent. It may be fairly assumed that every man elected to the Assessor's office desires and intends to perform his duties faithfully; but the best of men are but human, and their judgment is sometimes influenced, unconsciously, perhaps, by self-interest.

The direct primary nomination law will compel public officers to consider the wishes and welfare of the people at every turn. Pleasing the political bosses will count for little. A public officer who gives satisfaction cannot be turned down by trades and combina tions, for the members of a party will vote directly and not through delegates sent to a county convention. An Assessor who receives his nomination direct from the members of his party need not consider the selfish wishes of any, wealthy political boss. If his work is satisfactory to the people he need have no fear of renomination. The same applies to every other county office. Nothing is more promising of improvement in public service than the adop tion of a law which will place in the hands of the common people the power to say who shall be the nominees for public office. Under such a law no man who disregards his duty to the people could secure renomination

One of the incidental joys of a Presidential campaign is the information we receive concerning the personal habits of the various candidates. As the illustrious James Creelman says in the New York World, "It seems a small thing to write about a man's private habits. . nothing in the life of a candidate for President is unimportant." And then Mr. Creelman proceeds to tell us several things about Judge Parker, some of them things that should arouse the Democracy to cheer for the stlent candidate, and others that seem likely to elicit hisses. Judge Parker,

well. His breakfast is "hearty," and usually consists of "fruit oatmeal beefsteak or sausages or eggs and bacon, with buckwheat cakes, maple syrup hot corn bread and two cups of coffee. An inspiring bill of fare, indeed, and American in the best sense of the word. There is something Jacksonian about beefsteak, buckwheat cakes, corn-bread and two cups of coffee-mark the generous plural. The Nation does not want a candidate who breakfasts on a grape and a pint of champagne, and one who admits the health foods to his table is predoomed. And there is further confirmation of Judge Parker's sturdy Americanism in his luncheon, which is incomplete without custard or pumpkin pie, two of the Nation's most distinctive and delicious dishes. when we approach the third meal of the day, a shadow falls athwart the picture. Judge Parker "always puts on evening dress for dinner." Whiskers and coonskin caps! Can the Democracy picture a Jacksonian American in a dress suit eating pie-for pie is part of the dinner as well as of the luncheon? The conclusion is inevitable that the hot corn bread and the custard pie are not prized for their own sakes, but as an offset to the evening dress. Judge Parker will not do; we leave it to Mr. Bryan.

Adulteration of food is astonishingly prevalent in England, according to a "blue book" issued by the commission appointed to investigate poisoning occasioned by beer. Four years ago great manufacturing districts of Lancashire were visited by an epidemic of poisoning, which has been traced by the committee to the presence of large quantities of arsenic in the beer. The arsenic was present in the "brewing sugar" used, and its presence in the sugar was due to the use of sulphuric acid made from pyrites instead of brimstone. The public analyst of Liverpool declared that there was enough arsenle in the acid supplied to one firm of glucose manufacturers to poison a million people, and it is estimated that 10,000 were affected before the discovery was made. The revelations concerning beer have drawn the attention of the people to other products. So much food is imported into England and so many substitutes for food products are on the market there that it is a wise man who knows what he is eating. "Coffee" is nposed of chicory, sugar is given a "bloom" with the aid of phosphoric acid, and sausages are colored with iron oxides. It is satisfactory to note that the harassed Englishman turns with most confidence to the supplies that reach his markets from America.

The bill for an increase of salary for Consul Harry Miller at Niu Chwang, backed as it is by the State Department, is a measure of justice and good policy. Though we think some of Mr. Miller's diplomatic theories were originally crude, his conduct of his office has been most energetic and efficacious in the way of caring for those whom the fortunes of war has placed in distressing circumstances. He seems also to have recovered the confidence and good will of Russia, without which his services in Russian Manchuria must of course be valueless. We hope to see the bill passed without delay.

Humboldt County's resources and beauties have been well set forth in a souvenir volume published by the Eureka (Cal.) Times. Humboldt is not so well known as it should be, but the efforts of the Times should do much to enlighten the ignorance of outsiders regarding a country of great scenic beauty and industrial possibilities. The letter-press of the souvenir has evidently been prepared with care, and the half-

Up to the present, at least, 50 per cent of the papers referring to Bryan's loquacity and Parker's taciturnity have made use of the quotation:

And silence, like a poultice came, To heal the blows of sound. It would not have been amiss to remark in this connection that "speech is (free) silver and silence is gold."

The Cumulative Poll Tax.

New York Independent. The working of the new poll-tax pro-vision in the legislation of certain states should be watched with care before it is imitated elsewhere. In Alabama, for example, the new constitution has been in effect two years and a little more, and one election has been held under it. It provides, among other things, that the poli-tax of \$1.50 a year must be paid not only for the current year, but for every year since its adoption. If a man fails for two years, he must pay \$4.50 the third year. At the last election 45,000 white me were disfranchised for failure to pay their poll-tax; and this cumulative poll-tax will result in a cumulative reduction in the number of voters. There was no election last year, and so no incentive to pay the poll-tax, and those who voted at the last election will lose their vote unless they bring receipts for \$3, and that paid in February, while the election is in No-vember, when probably 106,000 white voters will be excluded. This means an aristo-cratic electorate, the poor being disfranalsed; and those whose money gives them the suffrage will not be anxio Having the power they will prefer to keep it; and no change in the constitution can be made in less than five years. A similar condition is arising in Virginia, where the new constitution went into effect this year. Any one previously on the register list is put on a permanent register list and can vote, but only if he has paid the poli-tax of \$1.50 six months in advance. If he was not on the list he must pay for three years preceding. The effect will be the same as in Alabama. It will result in government by an aristoc-racy, which many people prefer. How many are there who really trust the common people? Another result will be cor-ruption in the payment of the poll-tax. Read this, as to a recent election fight between two Democratic factions in Mem-phis, Tenn., written by "Ex-Confederate:" "Without a thought of past experience Southern Democrats paid poll-taxes for negroes so as to secure their votes. And thus many of both colors voted for the on that paid their tax-and something besides.

Deserting an Old Neighborhood.

New York Press That one-time aristocratic quarter North Washington square is falling into what an eminent statesman described as innocuous desuctude, and even John G. Milburn's settlement in the neighborhood close by Mayor McClellan, will not bring back its old prestige. The Kelleys have gone, and now comes a deserter that amazes the residents who have clung to the spot so many years—Miss Leary. This unostentatious philanthropist, who never wearies of doing good, has given up her Washington-square home, and is to take possession of the Montgomery Roosevelt house, on upper Fifth avenue, as soon as the necessary alterations can be made. the necessary alterations can be made. This leaves us with very few of the old families in that part of the town, and which in its day was more delightful than even the modern neighborhoods in the vicinity of Central Park. It is said on what appears to be good authority that Mrs. George Gould is tiring of her Fifthavenue town house, and would like to get closer to the Hudson.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS APPRECIATION OF JUDGE PARKER

It's All One in Japan. Yakima Republic The Oregonian correspondent at Niu Chwang was held as a prisoner by the Russians for ten days. No harm was ondent in jail is as use ful in the Far East just now as one at large.

Oh, What a Difference!

Lewiston Tiller Whenever you hear a man kicking about the machine in politics you can gamble that it is the other fellows' machine he is talking about. If it was his machine that was working, the kick would be on the other fellow.

Democrats Proof Against Water.

Medford Mail. The recuperative power of American owns is wonderful. Heppner, Morrow county, was almost destroyed by a cloudburst last year, but the ticket no by the Democratic Convention for Morrow County last week contains the names of five residents of that city out of ten nominces. Heppner is certainly all right.

A Jollier From Jollyville.

. Paisley Post.
Two angels of loveliness came into our office yesterday, and supposing that they came to see us, we put on our prettiest smile, but it soon faded away when they sweetly asked is Mr. Reed in? This was bad enough, but not half so bad as just then Chet Withers poked his nose in, and we soon saw our name was mud when a younger and prettler fellow was around.

Recognize the Proprieties.

Woodburn Independent. Portland newspapers can condemn and hold up to ridicule Mayor Williams, of that city, but when a newcomer, a minister, does the same, the newspapers etropolis turn around and snarl at the one who partly took his cue from them. That is one trouble with the moss-backs of Oregon; they feel privileged to growl at any and everything, but new blood must take a back seat and be

See Who Your Friends Are.

Baker City Democrat. The La Grande Chronicle is right when it says that the country press will not stand for the work of grafters and schemers in the name of the Oregon Lewis and Clark Fair Board. The people of the interior of the state are paying already a dear price to fill the coffers of the Portland hog and if the Fair managers don't change tactics, there will be something doing at a critical moment on the part of the country press.

The Test of Fidelity.

Spray Courier. Moody carried Wasco, his home county, by strong majorities, but lost Wheeler County by five votes and Morrow County by six votes, both of which went for Williamson, says the Deschutes Echo. We desire to inform our contemporary that he is mistaken about Moody losing Wheeler County. Although it is known that a few elegates who went from Moody precincts as Moody men, after pledging themselves to support him loyally, proved to be "wolves in sheeps' clothing" when the final vote was taken, Malcolm A. Moody still had 23 supporters who were men o principle and refused to be bought, bribed

A Wife Worth Having.

Prineville Review. The ranch of W. R. Cook, on Willow Creek, was visited Thursday night last by an unusually large lynx, which met its fate at the hands of Mrs. Cook. About midnight the wild yelping and howling of the dog led her to think that there were things doing with him and she started to investigate. In the bright moonlight she saw a strange-looking ani-mal of ferocious aspect in hot pursuit of the dog and evidently bent on taking his scalp. The dog took refuge under the house, while Mrs. Cook, instead of fainting, secured a gun and killed the beast. Mr. Cook will have the hide dressed and the future the skin of the erstwh midnight marauder will serveras an ornament to his home and an excuse for spinning a yarn.

One of Jeff Myers' Model Roads. Lakeview Herald.

It is muddy in Lakeview. Just how muddy one can judge from the following incidents. Dick Wilcox bought a plane and in attempting to deliver it at his residence in West Lakeview, the wagon and two horses were mired down. Two more horses were hitched on and they were mired down. A man waded in to unhitch the horses and he mired down, and the bystanders had to throw a rope around im and draw him out. J. W. Tucker is authority for this report, and anyone who knows Mr. Tucker knows that the state-ments are true. Yesterday, while Mr. Doolen was hauling gravel from off the steep mountainside east of town, he mired both his horses while coming down hill and had to unhitch them and procure men an ropes to assist him in dragging them out.

Why Pay Rent? Milton Eagle.

Now is the time to clean up and im prove the home. Plant trees and shrubbery. Set out rose bushes and make flower beds. Renew your lawns and re-pair the yard fence. Take a little pride in your surroundings and make your hume a bower of beauty. One does not have to own a mansion with big cast-iron dogs guarding the driveway and naked statuary standing on the lawns to have a beautiful home. By the aid of nature and the application of a little elbow grease the most humble cot in town can be transformed into a shady retreat, a vision of vines, fragrant with flowers, carpeted with green-a beautiful refuge after the tolls and worry of the day. Milton could be made the most beautiful little city in the land if every owner of a home-actuated by a spirit of pride and a love for the beautiful-would spend a few minutes each day in fixing up and doing the little things that tend to make a home attractive and pretty. If you don't own your own home, don't rest until you do. In this day of building and loan associations every man who pays rent is able to own a home.

Spare Our Blushes.

Salem Statesman. A short communication from the irrepressible and enterprising Dan McAllen, of Portland, commendatory of H. W. of Portland, commendatory of H. W. Scott for his untiring energy in working for the Lewis and Clark Fair appropriation bill is printed this morning. Whatone can say that Mr. Scott has not done his duty by it and has labored incessant-ly in the face of the most disheartening conditions. If anything at all is secured from Congress aside from a mere Gov-ernment exhibit, it will be more than seemed probable or even possible when the subject was first approached. But even a Government exhibit will be a help-But ful feature of the exposition. McAllen says:

To the Editor: It is a pleasure to see the Statesman giving credit to The Oregonian for the active support it is leading the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition. Be it said to the honor of Mr. Scott, who is now in Washington the great State of Oregon and City of Portland should never forget the noble effort he is mak ing for National recognition of our Centennial celebration. That success will crown his ef-forts there is no question of doubt, because he is not made of the fiber to lie down. Let it be further stated that The Oregonian has done more to further the interests and the up-building of the state than all the commercial rganizations and immigration boards DAN M'ALLEN.

New York Sun.

shouldered, deep-chested, of

between him and Judge Parker. The low-er part of the latter's face "has a power-ful line and outward thrust that suggests

tremendous will power;" his mouth is "large and masculine;" his "upper teeth are big;" he has "a coarse, tawny mustache." Here again there is no substantial physical.

tial physical issue between Esopus and

Oyster Bay.

The 'high, broad forehead slopes back

without a bump." The "block head is not large and is somewhat straight." There are no wrinkles "between the eyes and

riculture and Rosemont, his Esopus 60-acre farm:

However deeply his mind is immersed in the complex problems of his great office, his heart is always in his farm, for he was born a farmer and will be one till he dies.

At Rosemont he is truly happy and at

Here Judge Parker walks among his bulls

strides through the sorghum and hay fields,

visits the great harn, tends the sick cow or fondles the latest calf, and helps his men to clear up the leaves or stubble. His cheeks

glow, his eyes shine, and he swings his arms like a boy, drinking in great draughts of the pure air or whistling a merry tune.

In short, another Roosevelt, a repre

whistling a merry tune, Judge Parker has a sweet tenor voice. While waiting for

lunch, his secretary, Arthur MacCausland,

sits at the piano and Judge Parker sings "I Feel Just as Young as I Used to Be,"

"Hold the Fort," and so on. He gets up at 6:30 A. M., takes a cold bath, shaves

and dresses in half an hour, drinks a cup

of coffee, without sugar, and has a ride before breakfast, which is usually of:

Fruit, oatmeal porridge, beefsteak or sau-

cakes, maple syrup, hot corn bread and two

cups of coffee.

sentative of virility and exercise.

and cows, in top boots and penjacket, incarnation of strength and virility.

the smooth forehead."

A Novel Candidate. We are indebted to our neighbors the World for "a close range personal Who hired no political barker; 'study' " of "Parker the Man." It tells us

that Judge Parker is "six feet tall, broud-And kept mum as a dark horse, and darker. Ask everyone you meet if he has Note strength, with muscles of an athlete." As Mr. Roosevelt is incurably athletic and healthy, there can be no muscular issue and Comments' \$9,573. If he has, you

Canon Henson differs from a lot of other clergymen in saying what he thinks about the Bible.

The worst of this clear weather is that copie again take to asking if you don't think Mount Hood looks pretty.

Britain would apparently be quite hap-Dy with either Japan or Russia, were only tother dear charmer away.

So much for physical configuration.

Judge Parker's dress is simple and in
good taste. "His clothes fit him."

Our neighbor seems to be greatly impressed by Judge Parker's devotion to ag-Up to the present no review of Mary Johnston's book, "Sir Mortimer," has failed to allude to the "spacious times of great Elizabeth."

> of the golf cups was won by a Miss Loomis, of Tacoma, "who made the remarkably long drive for a woman of 179 yards without apparent effort." Anyone of that length ought to be able to drive without effort.

> Britons. In the treaty just concluded with France, Britain gets nothing, and France gives up nothing but her figment of shore rights on a barren coast, while obtaining more than she could expect in Africa.

> Weighing machines with phonographic attachments which announce your weight viva voce have been installed in several of the department stores, says the New York Sun. The other day a fat woman weighed down with an armful of bundles stepped onto the platform, dropped in her cent and gazed attentively down the funnel which was to tell her weight.

leaning over the funnel she shouted back

He lunches on thin soup, sugarless and milkless tea, fruit and custard or pumpkin ple. He puts on evening dress for dinner, which consists of soup, fish, a home-bred rouse, salad and fruit or pie. He never smokes before dinner. He usually drinks water, save when he has wine for his guests. Though "strongly abstemious," he sometimes has a "whisky highball with

He is modest with this exception: Save when he stands among his great red poll dattle, the pride of his heart. Then he swells with conscious comradeship, for they are like him-blg, strong and genuine. There is no finer eight in that part of the country than Judge Parker in the middle of his herd, cailing to his bulls and laughing as they come to him.

Doubtless Judge Parker's opinions are also big, strong and genuine. We are also indebted to the World for the information that the Judge's "one abomination" is "buttermlik pap."

The Original Story.

James Creelman, in New York World. It seems a small thing to write about a nan's private habits, yet they throw some light upon his character, and, in the case of this farmer Chief Judge, who has shrunk so long from public notice, a de-scription of his ordinary day is suggestive of his type. Nothing in the life of a candidate for President is unimportant.

He rises usually at 6:30 o'clock in the morning, takes his cold plunge, shaves and dresses himself in 30 minutes. His riding dress is a brown corduroy jacket and breeches, cloth cap and leather leg-

gings. After taking a cup of coffee with out sugar, he is ready for his ride.

Then he mounts his big bay saddle-horse and rides at a hard trot for an hour over the country roads. The whole region is full of historical interest, and the Judge then an early rising farmer sees him riding at a full gallop, talking to his horse and sometimes throwing up his arms in

sheer excess of animal spirits. After his daily ride, which he takes whether in Albany or at Esopus, regardless of the season, he dresses for busin and eats a hearty breakfast, usually fruit, catmeal porridge, beefsteak or sausages or bacon and eggs, with buckwheat cakes, maple syrup, hot corn bread and

two cups of coffee. When breakfast is over he goes to court for consultation, if he is in Albany, or works on his opinions, if he is at Esc His ordinary lunch consists of thin soup, tea without milk or sugar, fruit and cus-

tard or pumpkin pie.

Then he goes to court and sits on the bench until 6 o'clock, or, if he is on the farm, he divides his time between his cattle, crops and judicial writing.

He always puts on evening dress for linner. That meal is generally made up of soup and a roast, such as beef, lamb or spareribe-principally of his own killing-followed by a salad and fruit on pie. His graph. one abomination is "buttermilk pap," a beverage which his wife delights in, but seldom serves when he is present,

The Judge usually drinks water with his linner, save when he has guests, and then Mrs. Parker sats forth wine. He occasionally takes a whisky highball with his meal. Altogether he is a strongly abstemious man. He smokes after dinner, but never before.

Roosevelt and Wall Street. Leslie's Weekly. And now as to the few enemies in his

own party that President Roosevelt has possibly made in this matter: All of them are to be found within the narrow precincts of Wall street. The responsibility for the organization of the Northern Securities Company rested solely upon the conflicting speculative interests which, by the creation of that makeshift company. sought a way out of a grave dilemma into which they had plunged themselves. They were wholly responsible for their tight hox. The President was responsible for the Sherman statute-or at least for its enforcement. It was his sworn duty to enforce the Constitution and the laws, the Sherman law included. No blame rests on him, therefore, even from the Wall-street standpoint. Whatever of distress may now come to those who were responsible for the Northern Securities merger, the blame for it resis upon no one but themselves. If they propose to fight President Boosevelt on this issue they will make the fight alone, and will do themselves greater harm than will come to him or to the great political party that is about to honor him with the Presidential nomination at Chicago. The people love Roosevelt the more for the enemies he

President Parker Sounds Well. Chattanooga (Tenn.) Times.

In fact, the evidences appear to cumulating that Judge Parker may be the man of the hour, New York will doubt legs settle the question at the forthcoming State Convention, and New York has reently indicated a strong leaning Parker, President Parker, it will be observed, sounds euphonious.

Lullaby. Thomas Dekker.

Golden slumbers kirs your eyes, Smiles awake you when you rise. Sleep, pretty wantons, do not cry, And I will sing a luliable Rock them, rock a lullaby

Care is heavy, therefore sleep you, You are cure, and care must keep you. Sleep, pretty wantons, do not cry, And I will sing a luliaby. Rock them. rock a lullabr

NOTE AND COMMENT.

There once was a Justice named Parker,

It may seem absurd, But he uttered no w

get it.

We observe with amazement that one

When Britain attempts diplomacy, the esuits must be far from encouraging to

"Two hundred and seven!" announced the impassive weighing machine in stentorian tones that could be heard all over the store. The woman's face flushed and

into it defiantly: "And I say you're a liar!"

The New York Times relates with pride that American novelists are now more popular with Americans than are British writers, whereas a few years ago native novelists were almost entirely eclipsed by the foreigners. If this be so, it is a deplorable state of affairs, and it would better become the Times to do its best to sway public opinion the other way than to smugly pat our misguided writers on the back. Is American growing effete? Can she produce no more men? Natives of this country should be producing works of steel, not of paper. Let Americans employ thems practical lines," and let their brief leisure he soothed by the novels of a country that has nothing to do but scribble.

A farmer tells of an old Irishman in his employ whom he once permitted to make use of certain land for farming purposes on condition that Pat should give him one-fourth of the crop he raised, says the Picayune.

At the harvesting of the crop the farmer was amuzed to find the Irishman had not kept his part of the agreement, for while he hauled away three wagonloads of produce, he had not sent a single load to his master's barn.

The farmer called Pat's attention to the fact that he had taken the entire crop, asking:

"Now, how's that, Pat? Wasn't I to receive a fourth of the crop?" "You was, sir-you was," excitedly ex-

laimed the Irishman, "but there's three loads; only three loads. WEX. J.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR. "I'm getting old." "Having rheumatism "

"Worse than that; I'm having reminiscences."-Cincinnati Tribune. Handicapped,-"He can't tell the truth if he tries." "Oh, yes he can. But he tells it in such a way that it seems to be a ile,"— Brooklyn Life.

Grayson-It seems to me that I see folly every year I live. Whited—So do I, my boy, so do I! I never miss a chance nowadays.—Town Topics. Harry-Couldn't you get her father's con-sent? Jack-I don't know, I couldn't get

my own consent to take him for a fatherin-law .- Detroit Free Press. "Why are you so changed? A month ago you agreed to merge your soul with mine 'I have been reading the Supreme Court decision against mergers."-New York Tele-

Father-But are you sure he is a sensible young man? Daughter-Oh, yes, papa. Why, he's the only one of our amateur the-airical club who hasn't professional aspirations.-Puck. Mrs. Brown-Of course, a husband owes his

wife protection. Mrs. Jones-Oh, yes; and the is also entitled to the funds necessary for free trade at the bargain counters .-New York Times. Sharpe-Thought I'd have a joke on that

tramp. Offered him a bathing suit. Whealon-What did he say? Sharpe-Said he'd take it on condition that I give him a ticket to Florida.—Chicago News. Crawford-The bank directors are stunned by the defalcation. They claim they didn't know the cashier had any extravagant

habits. Crabshaw-Why, weren't aware he had a wife!-Town Topics. "There is one great comfort about this war in Asia," said the trivial person. "What is that?" You can talk about it as much as you choose without being afraid that any will criticiae your pronunciation." Washington Star.

"Do you think authors ought to be penasked the young historical novelist. "Well," replied the Senator, "if it would stop them from writing, I think pensioning some of them would be a good thing."-Chicago Record-Herald. "What's the matter with the buckwheat cakes?" demanded the newly-married man.
"I ran out of lard," said his bride, coming
in from the kitchen, "and I used the wax

inpers for the gas lighter to grease the griddle."-Cleveland Leader. "De Riter is moving away. His profes lemands it, you know." "Why, he can "Why, he can fol-

low his profession anywhere. He's a nov lat, lan't he?" "Yes, but he's going in istorical novels now, so he's got to settle in Indiana."-Philadelphia Press. "What you want to do," said the druggist, as he handed the old darky the medicis

o take a dose of this after each meal." 'Yes, sah," was the reply; 'an' now, if you please, suh, tell me whar I'm gwine to get de meals?"-Atlanta Constitution. "Look here," snapped the frate woman, who had just purchased some sugar, "I think you gave me reduced weight." "Well, what of it, madam?" responded the smooth

rocer; "didn't you read the sign: "l hing reduced?"—Philadelphia Record. "Do you trust the reformed cannibals?" asked the newly arrived missionary. "Igtry to trust them," answered the resident sionary; "but it is very difficult not to be suspicious when I sit down to one of their neals and am offered mock-turtle soup."-

Judge "You don't mean to say he has paid you in advance for the full course of singing sons?" said the first upon instructor. "Y replied the other, glectully, because of a lucky misunderstanding. I said to him: "You doubtless know our first lesson begins with 'do." He immediately apologized and produced the "dough "-Philadelphia Press,