that reason, even if there were no other, Mr. Cannon is right in pronounc-

in that they assure the world of abun-dance of food and clothing in the long

out we have not yet learned how to dis

of getting wealth from the producing machine to the consuming multitude has thus far baffled science, philosophy

and religion. But it will not always baffle. A solution will be found which

The genial and kindly Speaker of the

House, enumerating some of those grounds for hope which it is too easy

for all of us to forget, omitted that in

erty of the press, tells of a visit he

made to the great Galileo in his long

ble truth. Galileos are imprisoned no

more, neither are fires lighted for our

modern Brunos. No Milton need now employ his divine eloquence against chains for thought and fetters for the press. That battle has been fought and

won, and so much the world has gained

The sight presented by the Lewis and

Clark Fair grounds, in their present

state of desolation and impending ruin, causes a pang of regret. The grounds

and it was a long, attractive and use

ful one. They are preserved by many a souvenir of their beauty when in the

tempt to preserve them in any other way would be the height of sentimental

a few years, even with such care as car

be given looking to its preservation.

present a sorry sight with bark slip-

ping from the massive logs and weather

stains everywhere visible. There is

wisdom in yielding to the inevitable in

Nature, without puny struggle and

When the Greater Salem Commercia

Club recited in its resolutions that the

Williamette Valley is as large as the

State of Connecticut, and that the locks

at the falls at Oregon City maintain

freight rates not only on the river but

control of the passage from the upper to the lower river. Elimination of the

freight rates on steamboat traffic, but

tance of the river. The man who leads

the movement resulting in Government

It is reported that the Northern Pa-cific will build a couple of fast steamers

for the Portland-San Francisco run to

connect with the north-bank road.

scenic routes in this country than that by water between Portland and San Francisco, and high-speed, modern-

built steamers would handle an enor-mous and steadily increasing tourist

traffic as soon as they were placed on

the route. There is also a large amount of freight now handled by small, slow steamers, which would naturally be se-

The game license law has proved so

profitable that there is a balance of \$13,900 on hand after paying all legiti-

mate expenses of the State Warden's office. The total receipts from license

fees were \$17,000. This would indicate that there were nearly 17,000 licensed

hunters in the state. As the license fee

is but a very small portion of the ex-

annually spent by hunters. It would be

interesting to know how much more the

Insane there are 568 patients, of whom 120 are women. Of the latter number,

professional woman or a woman gradu-ate of a college or university in the number. This seems to indicate that

the vocations that formerly bounded "woman's sphere" are not more condu-

cive to mental health than are the vo-cations that have come with the wid-

mines in all directions and ore valued at millions being shipped out of the state for treatment, we are not realiz-

ing what we should on one of the great-est natural resources which we have

would not only prove a paying invest-ment, but it would also attract to this

city a large amount of mining trade from Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Brit-ish Columbia and Alaska.

taken his stand for a "modified and

reasonable game of football." There is no such football, and will not be until we have a modified and reasonable

to his sons the management of his great railroad interests; but we reckon the

around when there is anything doing.

service are purely of the after-election brand. Suppose Mayor Williams had wrecked the whole charter scheme of

If there were no other reason why the great Baker City scheme of raising a dowry for Alice Roosevelt should be discouraged, it ought to be sufficient

Judge Hamilton admits that he did it, but he isn't going to tell about it. The insurance grafters in and about the Legislatures of many states will

civil service, as Mayor Lane has!

youth. Which heaven forbid.

ened sphere of woman's work.

game costs than it is actually worth.

his memory in this state.

were placed in service.

doleful protest.

once and for all time.

imprisonment for teaching unaccepts

The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1903

EXCURSIVE POLITICS

How long political animosities do lin ger in some minds is a wonder to behold. No good ever comes of them. What has been done is irrevocable, and all parties to political controversies ought to set their faces toward the future, "forgetting the things that are behind." Just now we are not thinking of personal controversies over political matters, which are most unprofitable of all; but of the great public and political controversies over mighty question involved in the settlements after the Civil War, which a writer at Chehalis brought forward yesterday in an exbitter letter directed against George H. Williams, Senator from Oregon during the reconstruction period and later Attorney-General of

Judge Williams was an eminent

member of the Segate, and supported iegro suffrage. That the negro suffrage measure was too sweeping is now generally admitted,—though not by all. There are large numbers of American citizens who do not yet approve the of the negro; and if it be said that Judge Williams stood for enfranchisewas elected in 1868 on the issues of reconstruction and directly in opposition Johnson. But, as Judge Williams has pointed out, negro suffrage, on so wide but for the errors of the Southern people themselves, who, after the war groes as freemen. Moreover, the pas-sions of the great war were still hot; can be no wonder that there was ungreater than negro suffrage was seces-sion and the endeavor to found a nation based on slavery. But the controversy-why not let history take care of it? The articles by Judge Williams have been entirely temperate in statement, and the reason for publishing them is that they have a reminiscent

Williams can find nothing against him but a perfectly silly imputation upon his carriage to move about in while he was Attorney-General. Such use has been general time out of mind, both at the White House and in all the departments. Public carriages are kept not only for the heads of departments, but for the two ago the House passed a resolution calling on the several departments for kept by each. It made a long list, but the House seemed satisfied, for the inquiry went no further. The carriages are still in use, A' bit of demagogy when Judge Williams was Attorney-General, and his nomination for the ofleging that instead of going afoot about Washington, or riding in street-cars, a which he and his wife had actually been seen on the public streets, while in Orehe had often been met flounder-ing through the mud on the back stit in a blanket to snuht the way of a this bit of demagogy, in the way of a joke, got wide attention and created shipowners to apply this iniquitous law to goods destined for the Government to goods destined for the Government to goods destined for the President silt in a blanket to shunt the rain off-

tunity as any to say another word about the fiction that pictures Jefferhis own cob unattended to the Capitol, hitching his steed to a rough picket fice, remounting and riding off unet-tended, as he came. This picture of duced, to show by the contrast with our present passion for glitter and But it is pure fiction. At his first in-auguration, as the records of the time Conrad's boarding-house, which still stands on New Jersey avenue, to the

the Treasury, and Benjamin Stoddard retary of the Navy—the only men had the decency to remain in Washington. At his second inauguration Jefferson rode in a fine imported French coach drawn by four magnificent horse —his coachmen and footnen dressed in livery similar to that used by the royal families in England and France. Jefferson was altogether aristocratic in his tastes, and luxurious in his habits He gave sumptuous dinners and kept costly wines in abundance, of which he himself often drank quite enough.

But Jefferson had an adfolt appeal to the people of the United States, in the conditions of National development then existing. He stood for state sovas against all central authority; he knew nothing of the principles neces sary for support of a National Govern ment, and was passionate in his appeals to the people to "preserve their local liberties"; he professed to believe that the Government, under Washington and Adams, was fast galloping into a monarchy; he had no conception whatever of the principles necessary for mainte nance of a permanent National Govsupport liself against the claims state sovereignty; he never foresaw the industrial growth of the country or the of its cities, and praised rural life as the condition to be perpetuated. Cities, he said, were ulcers on the body politic. The keynote of his political activity was flattery of the rural popula ion; yet his own tastes and practices vere those of a Sybarite. He did the ountry much good, for he was an ex pansionist; and by contradiction much harm, because he proclaimed principles which no great country could hold ogether. He arrested the consolidation of the Union, attempted by the Constieeth sown in the field of our politica and National life, which, fifty years ater, sprang up in our Southern States as armed men. Jefferson did grea good and great harm. It is impossible even yet to say whether the good preonderates, or the evil. And perhaps will always be matter of opin

WHEAT AND HOP FIGURES.

An alleged newspaper of Portland prints the following amezing state-

Oregon's hop crop will reach about 135,600 pounds, instead of 60,000, as was estimated by The Oregonian statisticians. The wheat output of Washington, Idaho and Oregon is placed at 50,240,827 by the Government figures. The Journal's estimate made on July 7 was 56,000,000, while The Oregonian's, made a little later, was 50,000,000. These facts are worth noting, possibly remembering.

exceed 115,000 pounds. It will probably be between 105,000 and 115,000 bales which at an average of 200 pounds 000,000 pounds. No one yet knows the exact figures. But the purpose of the above paragraph was not to give the facts about the hop crop, or anything else. It was merely to utter a mean and vicious falsehood about The Oregonian, and in the process facts obvious to the most casual observation were badly jumbled.

The Oregonian undertakes to make formal annual estimate of the wheat crop of Oregon Washington and Idaho The estimate for 1905 was printed or September 4, and the total was placed at 50,000,000 bushels. The Government figures are higher-too high, as The Oregonian contends they always are and as it has often demonstrated. Or October 1 The Oregonian printed its esthe total at 98,005 bales. It has at no time estimated the Northwest wheat ment of the negro, so did his whole crop at 60,000,000 pounds, bushels, or measure is to be taken-nor has it esti-mated the Oregon hop crop at 66,000 pounds, or bales. These facts are certainly worth noting, possibly remen

A Washington special explains the discrimination against Portland in the due to the unjust, unreasonable and unbusinesslike law compelling shipment of Government supplies in American vessels. The probable effect of this law was pointed out before its passage, and, while it went through Congress under General Humphreys, as well as a num-ber of other Government officials, easily hind it and protested against it. Port-land, which has built up an enormous export business by using the cheapest. and not the highest-priced, ocean trans-portation, was, of course, desirous of enjoying the same privilege in selling to the Government that it had in selling to persons, and pointed out the loss that would follow awarding the carrymonopoly. New York and other Atian-tic ports made similar protests, but they were unavailing, and the law went

Into effect. The law has been respected on the Pacific Coast, but Atlantic Coast shippers having freight for the Philippines have from the first regarded it as a dead letter. Government freight has been steadily going forward from Atlantic ports for the Philippines on all kinds of foreign vessels, and, when the attention of Government officials at New York was called to violation of the law, they were prompt to explain that there were no American vessels available except at such exorbitant rates that loss to the Government would be too heavy if the law were complied with. Action of the business-like Atlantic Coast portion of the Quartermaster's Department shows quite plainly that the law is so absurdly unjust that it can be ignored with-

himself was quite emphatic in his expression regarding the hold-up game and lumber from Puget Sound and supplies from other ports have been going to Panama on the vessels which car ried them at the lowest rate, regardless of the flag they flew. But in the case now under consideration, it was not violated in order to give Portland an opportunity to bid on the lumber contract. Portland lumber manufacturers saw and ship more lumber than is turned out at any other port in the of it on American vessels. Even since this unjust and discriminating law went into effect the Government has found Portland lumber to be so much cheaper and better than that which is obtainable elsewhere that American vessels have loaded here.

able for the Philippine trade, and with in the past few weeks a cargo of nearly 2,000,000 feet has been shipped from Portland to Manila on a full-rigged American ship. The shipping law, as it now stands, regarding Philippine traffic is so manifestly unfair that Pacific Coast shippers should insist that it be treated by the Quartermaster's Depart-ment on this Coast as it is on the Atiantic Coast. Extreme selfishness brought the law into existence, and the only ones who will suffer by its nor

There is no doubt whatever that the sale of Russian securities, both public and private, is proceeding all over Eu-rope, quietly but on an enormous scale. This sale has two incentives, one nat-ural, the other artificial. The natural incentive is the distrust which every under present circumstances. The artificial incentive is the organized and persistent attack of the revolutionary lead-ers upon the credit of Russia. Knowing these facts, who can doubt that the money markets of Europe are flooded

For these enormous offerings there is no natural market. The investing public wishes to sell, the bankers are no willing to buy. The only large purchaser is the Russian government, and its only means of payment is the gold reserve, which must therefore be steadily diminishing. It cannot be doubted that this gold reserve is flowing in a continuous stream to Paris and Berlin banks, and from them to individual sellers of Russian bonds. The reserve is apparently large, but compared to ties it is really small and must soon be exhausted. The credit of the autocracy will then collapse with a shock that will shake the world.

The French and German banks that

have bolstered up Russia will fail unless London aids them. To aid them London must sell American securities France and Germany, being in panic, at home. The first consequence will be the unloading of the foreign bonds held in America, the second an outflow of gold and a permanently stringent money market. Loans will become dif-ficult, securities will declipe, credit will fall. The signs of the times call for extreme caution in speculation. A panic of world-wide extent is a possibility which financiers must reckon with as one of the near consequences of the troubles in Russia.

Speaker Cannon, of the House of depresentatives, believes that the world is growing better as it grows older; or If not the whole world, at least that included in the United States. The Speaker has lived in the world a long time, with good opportunities to judge of its moral and material trend; it has treated him so well that he is in all likelihood disposed to judge fairly; and his standing among his fellow-mer gives reasonable assurance that he can judge wisely. His opinion is therefore important, because of the man who gives it, and doubly important because one of Mr. Cannon's years and experience of human vicissitudes, summing up the merits and demerits of our commo home, inclines to cheerfulness. For in this home, which we cannot leave at will to better our fortunes on some other planet, there is none too much cheerfulness, and, as many think, none too much reason for it; and it would be sad indeed to hear from the lips of age and wisdom that our world is little bet ter than an estate owned by a dissolute landlord where most of us, bound like serfs to the soil, have nothing to hope for ourselves but injustice and disap-pointment, and nothing for posterity Mr. Cannon thinks the world is growing better; he does not say the world is as good as it can be. If the

world were as good as it could be, then of course there would be no hope of im-provement. Struggle would be fruitless and effort vain. This latter opin ion is dire pessimism. It is the verita-ble gospel of despair. It is more wofully hopeless than the conviction that the world is growing worse; for deterioration at least involves change, and change for the worse implies the possibility of betterment, though it may be long in coming. In fact, to say that the world is as good as it can be is only a deceptive way of asserting that it is as bad as it can be, and, put in this form, few are simple enough to mistake the melancholy untruth for optimism, a title which it claims often and un

It was this dogma that the world is as good as it can ever be made which excited the ridicule of Voltaire. In his famous tale. "Candide," he illustrated the common lot of humanity by narratan innocent girl through causes beyond her control or even her knowledge, every one of which might have been counteracted by increased intelligence beautifully demonstrates the validity of possible race in the best possible world' that many of the causes of human misery which the fatuous indolence of his stitution of the universe have since been successfully combated by science In Voltaire's day, for example, men sat down helpless before plague and pes-tilence. Science has now learned the origin of many of these so-called vigitations and deprived them of all their mystery and most of their viruience

In that respect the world has certainly improved since the time of Voltaire. Mr. Cannon cites the railroads, tele-phones and other mechanical inventions for which our age is famous as examples of improvements equally undeniable, but there are many men who do not agree with him upon this point. Mechanical inventions have much to answer for on the score of human misery. Every important new one throws men out of employment, ruins their ca-reers and socially degrades their families. Machines have also increased rather than diminished that unfairness in the distribution of wealth which thoughtful men have always deplored and now deplore more than ever. Still, admitting all this, as in fairness we must, Mr. Cannon is nevertheless right in his opinion. Inventions have made the world better. Their chief benefit so far lies in that unification of manking which was the most striking social phenomenon of the last century. Knowledge and thought became common property. The barrier of space which had done so much to promote hostility among nations and even among different sections of the same

THE PESSIMIST.

more and more dependent upon each other to supply their daily wants, and with interdependence mutual understanding has developed and hatreds have begun to fade. No agency has done so much as modern inventions to promote the fundamental Christian doctrine of universal brotherhood, and for that reason even if there were no The man who wiggles himself into a rowded street-car and says: "There is always room for one more," should be made

A man named Knipe, Henry R. Knipe as come out with a book called from 'Nebula to Man." He tells us in poetical form just how things were done. begins at the very beginning of things ust after space was allotted to Seattle riod. After the planet cooled off and be-came solid, the poem is more interesting. One verse is as follows:

"Large size in nature is no guarantee To those so blessed of long prosperity, Small things do well; as see the water-fies."

but we have not yet learned how to dis-tribute it. At present society is much in the condition of our late army in Cuba. Shiploads of supplies lay off Santiago. Soldiers were starving and dying of wounds on the shore. The problem of getting the supplies from ship to soldier baffled the commissary department just as the larger problem of getting wealth from the producing That was about the time when Tacom began to grow.

ng prepared for us in Paris. This time it s bovo vaccine. The last one was vege able soup with the soup part left out. Bovo vaccine, as I understud it, is a serum that has been extracted from a cow that had something the matter with it. It has been tried on some other cows that had tuberculosis, and on some that had not. They all recovered except the ones that came down with nervous prostration during the experiment. There is a rea creasing freedom of thought and speech which distinguishes our present age. Milton, in his noble argument for conable hope that the treatment will be success when applied to human beings, because, in certain respects, it is hard to distingush some people from a cow, particularly when the cow is young.

Did any one ever notice a woman when she is running to catch a car? It is a sad sight, but for some reason or other. is quite comical. Close observation of this phenomenon convinces me that some thing must be coming loose, or that she is thinking of a funny story.

Patrick Henry, who is not ashamed of the fact that he lives in Brooklyn, writes to the New York Sun about his troubles with other people's automobiles. He lives in a small brick house on a quiet street where the allantus trees still survive with be enough for him, and any other is a heyday of their Summer glory, and by the memories of hundreds of thousands of visitors who enjoyed them. To atstench in his nostrils. The odor of gasoline fills his soul with rage, but what makes him madder yet is the sound of This is the way that he feels about it: folly. Even the quaint and beautiful Forestry building would doubtless in

Who gives the automobiles the right Who gives the automobiles the right to blow horns in the streets? Can a truck-driver carry a horn? Can a carriage; can a pedeller; can a pedestrian? What right has a fat-necked banker to come whirling up the crowded street from his country house with a hairy chauffeur tooting an angry, raucous, nerve-killing horn, making me almost jump out of my skin lest I be run over? Who gives him a right to selse the street for himsel? Can a carriage do this? Can I get a right of way up through the crowd and home by blowing a horn in front of me and scaring citizens, old, young and middle-aged. scaring citizens, old, young and middle-aged, so that they jump out of my way?

Let us end this nuisance! I call upon all truck-drivers and citizens to carry horns and how back at the beasts as they hog the high-

roads. Let old, young, middle-aged, join the To arms! To horns!

on the competing railroad, enough was shown to justify public ownership and The Argonaut tells us how the Emperor of Germany goes huting. "The imperial toil at the falls would not only reduce square, and is intersected with a network would reduce the charges on the railof telephone wires forming a connection with the game-keepers' boxes, which are scattered all over the preserves, and the ownership of the locks at Oregon City

When the keepers see a deer that the think Willie can hit, they ring him up. and tell him where it is. His chauffeu is outside with a fast automobile and the imperial gun. He rushes madly through the forest to the place where his quarry was seen. If he doesn't miss it, the deer Majesty has his picture taken, with his shooting-iron grasped in a determined manner, his left foot on the animal's neck, and a flerce look on the right side of his face.

I noticed by the cable dispatches that his Majesty, King Edward, during his recent stay at Sandringham were a drab Norfolk jacket, short pants, brightly-colored hose, and a scarlet Tam O'Shanter It is not so fine to be a king.

Standing on the corner of Washington and Fourteenth Street the other night, I heard a sad voice singing:

"I wish I was an angel, And with the angels stand; A million in my pocketbook, Another in my hand."

Et tu! Belasco, I have not the honor of your acquaintance, but I know just M. B. WELLS.

Chicago Inter Ocean. Mr. George Ade found it difficult yesterfirst time the question was put to him the refutation was exquisite, but the spir-it of Mr. Ade dropped somewhat under fire, and the last time he was asked the question he is reported to have answered with an enconomy of English.

When he was first asked on Wednesday night: "Are you engaged to marry Miss Dorothy Tennant?" he said:

abroad. I do not want to deny it 'with indignation.' .1 consider myself highly flattered to have my name coupled with that of such a charming young lady. I can tell you this much: No written word has passed between us recently.

"I don't want to be harsh about it, and I want this thing treated very carefully. This lady is playing in one of my plays in San Francisco. I have for her the deepest respect and esteem. No engagement exists

respect and esteem. No engagement exists between us."

In the middle of yesterday afternoon, when the city was its noisest and a haunting anticipation of the dinner hour was plaguing the spirit of man, he answered: "Absolutely no foundation for it. Evidently the work of some chap who thought it a good thing to boom the show with the San Francisco newspapers. "I have a speaking acquaintance with Miss Tennant; met her during the rehearsals of the play, but there is positively no ground whatever for the story that we are engaged."

Just after dinner he said: "I know Miss Tennant very well and like her very much. We are not engaged."

much. We are not engaged."

Late last night when Mr. Ade was accessed with the preliminary "are you..."
he said simply, succinctly and distinctly to the questioner's thorough enlighten-

Have You Been There?

Woman's Rome Companion, Lives there a man who has not said: "Tomorrow I'll get out of bed At six o'clock and get things done Before the setting of the sun?"

NOVELISTS AS COOKS.

Dickens Sets Down the Best Dishes

· in Fiction. London Tithire

It is said that the cook of a late Duke of Buccleuch got hints for some of his best dishes in the novels of which he was a constant reader. Some of these dishes were so successful that grading luxury. eventually they found their way into cookery books. The "Almanach des Gourmands," for example, mentions a soun with which is gratefully assoclated the name of Meg Merrilees. As readers of "Guy Mannering" will re-member, this was originally a "goodly stew composed of fowls, hares, part-ridges and moor-game, boiled in a large mess with potatoes, onlone and leeks." But doubtless Meg would have considered it a waste to refine this

Some of our novelists are excellent caterers, and spread delightful meals for us in their pages. No doubt our enjoyment in part is due to the company they summon to meet us, but re-garded simply as food some of these pa-per meals undoubtedly beget in us a keen desire to eat. We wonder if anybody has ever ventured to order one of them at an inn? What could be better for a Winter night than that savory supper which was served at the Jolly Sandboys to Cod-lin and Short? "It's a stew of tripe." said the landlord, smacking his lips, "and cow-heel," smacking them again, "and hacon," smacking them once more "and acon," smacking them once more, "and " smacking them for the fourth oes and sparrow-grass, all working up ogether in one delicious gravy." Does was, "What a delicious smell?" Such a supper, of course, calls for a country kitchen, with a sanded floor and a bluz-

Later writers are less hospitable to their readers than their predecessors. Is this merely a question of diminishing space, or is it that in these days of universal cookery lessons everybody has the same things, and there is no longer "copy" in eating and drinking?

Dickens is undoubtedly our best cook, Dickens is undoubtedly our best cook. He has whole paragraphs which a house-wife might copy verbatim into her kitchen book. And the astonishing thing is that in such passages Dickens is never less than at his best. A good example of this is Ruth Pinch's beefsteak pudding. A whole chanter is given to it and there is whole chapter is given to it, and there is no more delightful episode in the book One lingers over the preliminary butter ing it out, cutting it into strips, lining the basin with it shaving it off the round the rim, chopping up the steak into small pieces, raining down pepper and salt upon them and packing them into the basin."

Doubtless one would watch these opera.

tions with a less breathless interest were the cook stout Mrs. Crupp. But if senti-ment is not to be got out of Mrs. Crupp's cooking there is plenty of fun, as those who have sat at David Copperfield's table

And what an eye Dickens has for com fort. Come into the Green Dragon with Martin and Mark Tapley as dusk falls on a Winter's day. "The kitchen fire on a Winter's day. "The kitchen fire burnt clear and red, the table was spread out, the kettle boiled, the slippers were there, the bootjack, too; sheets of ham were cooking on the gridiron, half a dozen eggs were poaching in the frying-pan; rare provisions were dangling from the rafters, as if you had only to open your mouth and something exquisitely ripe and good would be but too glad of to fall into it

We of this generation are said to eat too much. But here is a supper which, if we are to believe Mr. Blackmore, was not thought out of the way on Exmoor in "girt Jan Ridd's" days. Tom Faggus stopped to sup that night with us, and took a little of everything; a few oysters first, and then a few collops of venison, and next to that a little cold roast pig, and a woodcock on toast to finish with before the Schiedam and hot water." Jan's only comment on this huge meal was

While we are at Plover's Barrows farm it might be worth while to make a note of the mince pies, which had a great vogue on Exmoor, Jan's account of how the mincement was made is, however, a little hazy-"golden pip-pins finely shred, with the undercut of the sirioin, and spice and fruit accord-ingly and far beyond my knowledge." Scott sits you down to many a

groaning board, and in the best of company, too. But you need to bring a loaded with the "priestly ham, the no-ble baron of beef, the princely venison pasty," which you are to wash down with flagons of ale or mend. But Scott with flagons of ale or mead. But Scott can also be modern. One cherishes a pleasant memory of a brace of wild ducks, with a sauce of claret, lemon and cayenne, served for supper at Woodbourne on the evening of the day that Dominie Sampson lunched with Meg Merrilees. But with Pieydell and his fair friends at the table one would be content with bread and cheese. be content with bread and cheese

Mr. Meredith's cook is generally a "cordon bleu," and, like his excellent Dr. Middleton, one enjoys the leisurely promenade up and down the lawn at Raymam Abbey or Patterne Hall in anticipation of the dinner bell. Dr. Middleton "misdoubted the future as well as the past of the man who did no:, in becoming gravity, exult to dine." At Sir Willoughby's table one must agree with him. None of our govelists writes with a more intimate knowledge of wine than Mr. Meredith. The cellars at Patterne Hall he constructs with loving care, in particular an inner cellar, where he lays down a port "aged 90." Over this great wine one tainks of Dick Swiveller's "purl." or the wine which the "Marchionesa" made by dropping pieces of orange neel into cold water and which peel into cold water, and which was "quite nice" if you made believe very much. Contrast can hardly be pushed to wider limits, Dr. Middleton, setting down his glass, points us the moral: "Here is the misfortune of a thing super-excellent; not more than one in 20 will do it justice."

The French navy is still maintaining an active interest in submarine vessels, and an entirely new type of craft is soon to be constructed at Cherbourg, which, on account of its large size, will be known as a "submarine cruiser." It is 182 feet in length and 15 feet beam, being driven by electric motors when under the water and by gasoline engines at the surface. There are two electric motors, which operate two propellers and eight horizontal rudders, while current is to be supplied by double sets of accumulators. Watertight compartments will be fitted along the sides of the vessel for over two-thirds of its length, while fuel tanks are to be placed in the center, one on each side.

The Coming of Queen Gweneyere.

Rise up, sleepy damsels, And let in the Day! Her dress of the sunlight, She sends night away. She steps on the darkness

With shoes white as milk, With a shining of samite, A rustling of silk, Step by step, walking with her, While the harp-song is sung, We are part of her pleasure, We are glad she is young.

ROOSEVELT AND THE ROMANS

Paris cable to Chicago Chronicle. A parallel, cynical, daring, just published in the Figure, compares the United States under Theodore Roosevelt with the Roman empire under Augustus-that Roman empire rotted in the train of untold wealth and de-

The wonderful picture which, line by Ine. Traces the struggle of a man against the encroachments on the one side of the appailing power of riches and on the other against the devitalising of a nation is painted by a hand no less authoritative than that of Guglielman Ferrery, the famous pistories. lielmo Ferrero, the famous historian of the Roman state.

He shows how 23 centuries ago in the heart of an immense empire a man tolled day and night to solve a prob-lem on which depended a great peo-ple's fate. Rome had eaten of the for-bidden fruit, Unlawful riches and soft delights had sapped its vitality. The stoic had given way to the epicurean.
And Augustus, striving to beat down
the social and political power of
money, saw crowded into his senate
the dissolute sons of wealth by force
of the fact that commerce was the

strength of the state. So with Roosevelt. The Italian historian points out that between two jarring conceptions of state duty he is calling his people back to primitive simplicity, while at the same time

simplicity, while at the same time aiming at territorial and commercial expansion.

"Only a short time ago," said Ferrero, "Roosevelt re-edited for his Yankee exactly as Augustus did an old speech at Metellus Macedonicus on augmenting the population. He frowned down ceilbacy, sterility, the frequency of divorces and all the vices of civilization tottering under wealth. Like ization tottering under wealth. Like Augustus, he has striven to set up again the powerful simplicity and noble traditions of the early fathers. All America admired his discourse. Yet the President-apostle of old-time fru-gality and republican severity must can commerce, the riches of the towns and the luxury of social magnates.
"Like Rome under Augustus, Amer-

ick now can support neither its vices nor their remedies."

Lincoln the Farmer.

Frederick Trevor Hill's "Lincoln, the Lawyer," 'In the January Century. As a man-of-all-work, however, Linfond of mounting stumps in the field and "practicing polemics" on the other farm hands, and there was something uncomfortable about a ploughman who read as he followed the team, no matter how straight his furrows ran. There is a well-known story about a farmer who found "the hired man" lying in a field beside the road, dressed in his not too immaculate farm clothes with a book instead of a pitchfork in

What are you reading?" inquired the old gentleman.
"I'm not reading: I'm studying," answered Lincoln, his wonderful eyes still on the pages of his book. "Studying what?"

The old man stared at the speaker for a moment in utter amazement.
"Great—God—Almighty!" he m tered as he passed on, shaking

The Dear Little Girl.

Minneapolis Journal. e of those dear old gentlemen were sent into the world to do good to it recently happened upon a nice little girl who was standing looking somewhat wistfully at a big. five-

barred gate.
"Oh, please, sir," she asked plaintively, "will you open this gate for me?" Smilingly the kindly old gentleman lifted the latch and pushed it back. It opened easily, and he took the oppor-

tunity to point a moral.

"Because a thing seems big and heavy and difficult, my dear, is no resson that we should not attempt at any rate to deal with it. This gate, for in-stance, is a case in point, Had you tried you could have opened it quite easily."

"Yes, sir," she said demurely. "But then I should have got my hands all over wet paint."

Then her benefactor contemplated a ruined pair of gloves, and sighed for the rising generation.

Technical World,

"Tobacco workers are prone to dead-iy nervous diseases. I have never yet seen a tobacco worker who is not a seen a tobacco worker who is not a nervous crank; who is not off in his nead," complained the owner of a large Bowery eigar factory. "I don't know why it is; I used to be a worker myself, and I have never recovered from the effects of the trade. Half the time my men are away sick or dying, they are always ill-tempered and flightly, and a public agitation makes idiots of them. I don't know the reason, as I said." He was advised to consuit a physician and find out.

The foreman in a stone-cutting yard, when questioned, was better informed as to the evils of his trade.
"See those dust clouds all over the

"See those dust clouds all over the yard?" he said. "Consumption there. And quick, at that."

Timber Preservation in Sweden.

Wood Craft.

In Sweden the following method is used for preserving woods, which seems to commend itself for simplicity and cheapness: The trees which are to be felled have the bark chopped off near the root completely around the tree for a short distance, and during the proper season of the year. The tree is thereby deprived of nourishment through the bark and of the year. The tree is thereby deprived of nourishment through the bark and will die, but it will live for some time on the sap remaining in the wood, thereby withdrawing this sap, which is said to be the prime cause of decay. When the tree is dead it is ready to be cut down. This method, I understand, is used for poles

Prophesying England's Decline.

Giornale d'Italia.

During the first half of the current century we shall witness the decline of the maval preponderance of Great Britain. In the Pacific she will have to hand over Neptune's scepter to her Japanese ally, and the United States will police the Atlantic. Italy, the former queen of the Mediterranean, will resume command of her seas. Germany will control the Balle.

That Bargain Crush.

Don't go shopping yet awhile, Wait a bit.

Wait and go another day: Get a rest, ah! while you may; Wait, and join the frensled fray; Wait a bit. Wait till all the stores are jammed-Wait a bit.
Wait till aisies are packed and rammed—
Wait till salesmen are half dead.
Tired of limb and daft of head.

Don't employ a bit of sense— Wait a bit. Wait till every one's intense— Wait a bit.

Wait till you can never set.
What you want, and have to fret.
Like a hen with feathers wat—
Wait a bit.