The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, TUESDAY, DEC. 23, 1913.

SPOILS OF THE DIPLOMATIC SERVICE.

The one member who has made the Administration a subject of criticism by its own supporters is Secretary of State Bryan. The great Democratic newspapers have had nothing but praise for the Government's tariff, currency, anti-trust, postal and other internal policies. They have criticised only those parts of the currency bill in which the hand of Mr. Bryan and the effect of his teachings can be seen. They have condemned unsparingly his turning over of the diplomatic appointments to the spoilsmen and his excursions on the Chautauqua circuit. He is the one weak point in the Cabinet, the maker of most blunders, the vulnerable spot in its armor. He has inspired a foreign policy which subjects him to the derision of the world, since bold words have been accompanied by refusal to do the bold deeds necessary to make good the words.

No newspaper has been more loyal in general to Mr. Wilson than the New York Evening Post, but none is more outspoken in condemnation of Mr. Bryan's handling of the diplomatic service. It says of Mr. Bryan's philosophy of the matter:

> It is a remarkable blend; Benevolent professions side by side with spoils notions; the results of human experience jauntily set aside in favor of a happy-go-lucky trust that any friend of Mr. Bryan's is fit for any office; training and skill held of less value than a heart in the right political place; and a sort of sublime faith that nobodies or inveterate place-hunters can be made acceptable diplomats by the chrism of the Secretary of State.

The Post has made a statistical showing of the workings of the Bryan method, which it pronounces "absolutely damning." It finds "case after case where special knowledge and long experience have been cavalierly thrust aside to make room for men nearly every one of whom is absolutely without any diplomatic training, most of whom can have demonstrated their fitness only on the Russian theory of having displayed such extraordinary skill in concealing their unfitness." As a "horrible example" it contrasts the career of the man who has just been appointed Minister to Ecuador with that of his predecessor. This is the condensed biography of the new appointee:

> Hartman, Charles S.—Born in Monticello, Ind., March 3, 1861; home, Bozeman, Mont.; educated in the public schools of Monticello; practiced law in Bozeman, Mont., 1884-1913; Probate Judge Gallatin County, 1884-1886; member Constitutional Convention of Montana, 1889; member the Fifty-third to Fifty-fifth Congresses, 1893-1899.

Against the above is set this outline of the former Minister's career:

> Schuyler, Jr., Montgomery—Born in Stamford, Conn., September 2, 1877; graduate of Columbia University; A. B. (1899), A. M. (1900); university scholar in Indo-Iranian languages, 1899-1900; university fellow, 1900-1902; author of books and many articles on Oriental and literary subjects; appointed second secretary of the Embassy at St. Petersburg May 14, 1902; secretary of the Legation and Consul-General at Bangkok October 10, 1904; Secretary of the Legation and Consul-General to Roumania and Servia June 28, 1906; secretary of the Embassy at St. Petersburg January 10, 1907; secretary of the Embassy at Tokio December 21, 1909; secretary of the embassy at Mexico City, February 1, 1912; Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Ecuador March 1, 1913.

Here we see a scholar and linguist, who has worked his way up by sheer merit from a subordinate post to the headship of a legation, supplanted by a man of limited education, a provincial lawyer and a politician of local note, who rode into Congress on the free silver wave. He appears to know nothing of languages, nothing of foreign lands or customs save what he may have read in books. He has had no diplomatic experience, for he has served no apprenticeship in subordinate posts. But he is suddenly pitchforked into a position of responsibility over the heads of trained men in a country with which our relations will grow in importance as our Latin-American commerce expands.

A like contrast may be made between the former and present Ambassadors to Turkey. Here is the record of the man whom Mr. Bryan displaced:

> W. W. Rockhill—Born at Philadelphia, April, 1854; educated in Paris; graduated from special military college of St. Cyr, 1875; second secretary and secretary of Legation, Pekin, 1884-8; charge d'affaires, Seoul, 1886-7; scientific missions to China and Tibet, for Smithsonian Institution, 1882-92; chief clerk, State Department, 1893-4; Third Assistant Secretary of State, 1894-5; First Assistant, 1896-7; Minister to Greece, Roumania and Servia, 1897-9; director, Bureau of American Republics, 1899-1905; Minister to China, 1905-9; Ambassador to Russia, 1909-11; Ambassador to Turkey, 1911-13; negotiated Boxer settlement, 1901.

Compare the above with this record of the new Ambassador to Turkey:

> Henry Morgenthau, lawyer—Born at Mannheim, Germany, April, 1856; came to United States, 1865; educated at public schools and City College, New York; LL. B., Columbia, 1877; member law firm Lachman, Morgenthau & Goldsmith, 1879-99; president, Central Realty Bond & Trust Company, 1899-1905; president, Henry Morgenthau Company, 1905-13; member, executive committee, Greenhut, Siegel Cooper Co., Lawyers' Title Insurance & Trust Company, Lawyers' Mortgage Company, Columbia Bank; director, Underwood Typewriter Company; president, Hunts Point Realty Company, Herald Square Realty Company, Washington Heights Syndicate, Free Synagogue, Bronx House (settlement), Mt. Sinai Hospital; chairman, Committee of Safety.

The Post bemoans the undoing of the work done in the past ten years to remove the reproach from the diplomatic service, saying:

> If our Ministers go on being a butt in foreign countries; if they are the ridicule of the diplomatists of other nations and the shame of Americans traveling abroad; if they are not able to speak any language except English, and that often ungrammatically; if they are uncouth and incompetent—all this does not trouble Mr. Bryan in the least, provided that their "political affiliations" are what he would have them.

The Springfield Republican, which has long been an admirer of the President, comments on the strictures which have been made by Dr. Eliot, president of the National Civil Service Reform League, on the management of the diplomatic service and insists that Mr. Wilson must bear the responsibility. It holds Dr. Eliot to be unjust in applauding the President and singling out Mr. Bryan as a spoilsmonger, for, it says, "no Cabinet officer can be thrust forward to play the part of a scapegoat." It attributes to Mr. Wilson's desire to reward a conspicuous supporter and to honor the Jews the appointment of Henry Morgenthau as Ambassador to Turkey. It says Mr. Sullivan was evidently appointed by the President to Santo Domingo on the recommendation of New York or New Jersey Senators and quotes a Washington correspondent as saying that Mr. Bryan's inability to recall ever having met Mr. Sullivan "tends to confirm an impression already forming that the White House was directly responsible for Mr. Sullivan's appointment." It says the Pindell nomination is "obviously quite as much a Wilson as a Bryan selection." The President is declared supremely responsible for appointments and to have taken over "the liabilities as well as the assets of the old Bryan concern" when he appointed the Nebraskan.

So the best apology that can be made for Mr. Bryan's spoilsmongering is that much of it is done by his chief or at his chief's dictation. When Mr. Bryan is blamed for bad recommendations, which the President adopts, it is considered sufficient defense to say: "Wilson does the same kind of thing of his own motion." He has defended not only the selections made by himself, but those attributed to Mr. Wilson, and thus assumed responsibility for them.

LINING UP WITH OWEN.

Senator Owen, of Oklahoma, conducted the trying and doubtful campaign for the Owen-Glass currency bill in the Senate, and the result is, in part at least, a triumph for him and a tribute to his generalship. The measure carried in the end by a safe majority, but the division in the Senate was throughout the contest quite close, for the Administration forces could at no time count on more than four majority. If, for example, Senator Lane and Senator Chamberlain had faltered, or had joined the opposition, there would have been a tie between the two sides. But they loyally supported the caucus measure and it was at no time in great peril.

Doubtless Senator Owen feels grateful to all the Democrats who abided by the rule of caucus and aided to put the bill through because it was a party measure. There are special reasons also why he should be kindly disposed toward the two Washington Senators, Jones and Poindexter, one a Republican and the other a Progressive, who rose above partisanship and voted for the bill.

It is interesting to note also that Senator Owen has an appreciative opinion as to the availability of Seattle as the location of a regional reserve bank. The Senator is quoted by the Seattle Sun as follows:

> There will be at least eight reserve banks. I had Seattle in mind when I opposed the plan to limit the number to four. In my opinion Seattle, as a great and growing city, is entitled to one of these banks.

Ah! We really wonder if Senator Lane and Senator Chamberlain were informed of the Oklahoma Senator's leaning toward Seattle when they voted for the Owen-Glass bill.

WHO GETS STUNG?

An accurate conception of the U'Ren $1500 tax exemption offering is held by the Newberg Graphic. It says:

> Now all of us in Washington are common people, and most of us are farmers, so let us figure out just how the exemption works. We will say that the county machinery requires a certain sum each year, which is raised by taxing all the property, real and personal. The same sum must be raised each year, no matter from what source. Suppose you exempt $1500 of improvements on 200 or all the farms, that amount of assessed valuation must be made up somewhere, and that somewhere in this county is the farms. Therefore, it follows under the proposed law that you relieve the farmer of taxation of $1500 of improvements and slap the $1500 on his farm, which is the same old single tax idea with an exceedingly thin veneer. We take it that the Washington County farmer will know what to do with this cute little scheme.

Let us pursue the illustration further. In Washington County about two-thirds of the assessed valuation is placed on lands exclusive of town lots. Approximately $1,000,000 in improvements on town and city lots was noted in the 1911 tax rolls for that county. There was also more than half a million assessed value in merchandise stocks; another $500,000 in notes and accounts, $300,000 in shares of stock, $163,000 in manufacturing, machinery, engines, etc. The advocates of the amendment admit that much more than half of the values on personal property and improvements, in which the foregoing are classed, would be wiped out by an exemption of $1500 granted each taxpayer. The farmers would get their exemptions on livestock, implements, houses, barns, and other improvements in, on and under the land, but not only their exemptions but those of the owners of town-lot improvements, merchandise, machinery and the like would have to be offset in some way.

As the Graphic pointedly says, a certain sum is needed to run the county machinery. If valuation falls a higher levy is necessary. When two-thirds of the tax revenues are already raised on rural land and it is easy to understand who would bear the brunt of the higher levy in a farming community.

SCHOOL LUNCHES.

The Christian Science Monitor has given enviable publicity to the cheap lunch experiment which Portland has been making in the Arleta School. The figures quoted editorially by the Monitor show that soup, bread with butter and gingerbread are served at the Arleta School for 5 cents and a profit realized upon the transaction. The teachers pay only 15 cents for a luncheon which includes meat, salad and other edibles. The experiment at Arleta has been so encouraging, continues our contemporary, that there is talk of extending it to all the public schools in Portland.

How does it happen that these remarkable results can be attained when the cost of living is so high? Private families cannot show any such accounts. The expenses for meals in the ordinary household seldom fall as low as 5 cents a person. And yet, it is said on good authority that the Arleta School children are not stinted in their luncheons. They have enough to eat and the food is good. If an acceptable meal can be obtained for 5 cents it seems foolish to pay 25 cents for it. Somewhere in the usual family budget there must be waste.

A study of the ways and means by which the Arleta results are obtained would be widely profitable outside school circles. No doubt the whole story depends upon systematic management and wholesale purchasing. Family budgets are not dispensed systematically because women are not trained to perform such duties. A great deal of our spending not only for Christmas presents but for daily bread is extravagant and ill-planned to the last degree. As for wholesale purchasing that will be forever unattainable, as far as most families are concerned, until they learn to co-operate.

The spectacle of children co-operating in the schools under the leadership of the teachers and procuring results so excellent ought to be a stimulus to the parents to do something of the same sort. But we are not certain that it will. Americans seem capable of learning almost everything but the art of acting together for their own advantage. A little pamphlet lately published at the Cheney Normal School on children's lunches contains many a valuable hint for households. We wish it might be read and heeded everywhere.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

An illustration of the kind of men who might come to the front were American control withdrawn from the Philippines is furnished by the Outlook. A man named Pajarillo murdered the husband of his paramour, and through the connivance of a native prosecuting attorney was not brought to trial until after he was elected to the Assembly in 1909. Then political enemies called the attention of an American prosecuting attorney to the case and Pajarillo was tried before Judge Abreu, convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment.

In writing of the trial for the Outlook, O. Garfield Jones says:

> The Filipinos were not at all surprised at the arrest, but they were fairly paralyzed at the conviction. . . . It is probable that not even the school system has done so much to increase the moral courage of the common man, the "Tao" of Capiz province, as did this incident.

The Filipinos do not scruple to elect a murderer to make their laws; a Filipino official connives at his immunity from punishment; not until an American interferes is he brought to justice, and the Filipinos are amazed at his conviction. But that event inspires the people with moral courage. Here is an object lesson in the kind of government the Philippines would be given by the small educated class, if freed from American restraint, and in the beneficent effects of American control. If we retain control of the islands until the mass of the people have been educated and have become habituated to equal justice, against the rich and influential as well as against the poor and weak, we may inspire them with moral courage to establish and maintain a real democracy. If we leave the islands to maintain themselves before we have brought about these conditions, the government is only too likely to fall into the hands of such fellows as Pajarillo.

THE REVOLUTION IN LITERATURE.

An animated discussion has arisen in the literary world over the question why no good plays or novels have been built out of the scenes of the American Revolution. Whatever the true reason may be, we must put insufficient lapse of time out of court. The brevity of the years since our fathers fought King George and wrested their liberties from him cannot account for the general mediocrity of the literature which celebrates their deeds. It is now almost 150 years since the Declaration of Independence was signed, which is about the same as the interval between the close of the Wars of the Roses and Shakespeare. We all know how successfully he used the material of that disturbed period. He even came nearer to his own day and made a drama upon Henry VIII. With events of the right quality and a genius adequate to use them not a great deal of ripening is necessary to make them available in literature of the first rank. We may choose between two theories to account for the paucity of good books about the Revolution. The first is that this country has produced no geniuses capable of handling the material. The other is that the material itself is defective.

Compared with the foremost European nations the United States has not been prolific in literary geniuses of the highest order, but we have had a few. Hawthorne stands among the first and his treatment of pre-Revolutionary material is admitted to have been incomparably good. Had he decided to turn his hand to the scenes of the Revolution would he have succeeded as well? We cannot think so. The trouble then lies with the Revolutionary material itself. It is not suited for literary manipulation. Why not? The reason seems to us to be much the same as that which makes it so difficult to write an interesting book on a Biblical theme. The old Hebrew tales would no doubt be perennially charming in themselves if they could be isolated from the sacred halo which envelops them. But the halo is there and it is of such a nature that it acts as an effectual trespass notice to the intelligence. "This ground," it says, "is holy. You must not think or act here as you would in ordinary places. If you smile it must be ceremonially. If you weep you must shed ritualistic tears." Notices of this kind are fatal to what is called literary interest. Of course, a higher interest may supervene and gloriously compensate for the loss, but it cannot be denied that novels, plays and poems constructed upon Biblical themes are as a rule a little vacuous. Even Ben Hur gets its lively attractiveness from material wholly outside the Scriptures.

It has been suggested that the dryness of our revolutionary scenes as literary building material comes from a similar cause. They have all been conformed to a sort of sacred scheme. Washington appears in the popular mind as a super-saint with no human failings. Indeed, his grand and diaphanous figure has very few human qualities of any kind. It is as a huge and luminous specter that he manifests himself historically to the American people, too great to be rudely handled in a book and too vague to be entertaining.

Americans are not very tolerant of literature which runs counter to their preconceived notions. This is just as true of the old Yankee stock as of later importations. The Revolutionary heroes have been cut to a sacred model and each mounted on a pedestal and the public will tolerate few liberties with them. Much the same may be said of the revolutionary events. We seldom learn in school what really happened on any occasion during that struggle. The Boston Tea Party has another side, which no good American would permit himself to hear about. The formation of the Constitution was not so completely under divine guidance as many suppose. But we have our preconceived notions of those happenings and no author who wants to sell his books likes to run counter to them. On the other hand, as long as he clings to the orthodox outlines he must unavoidably write stodgily. The accepted images were empty to begin with and they grow hollower every year.

If the time ever comes when we produce a genius great and bold enough to show us the Revolutionary figures in their human aspect and tell us the real living stores of what actually happened, there is no reason why his books should not be as successful as Shakespeare's historical plays. We suppose our meaning is fairly clear by this time. We have had plenty of writers who might have produced good plays and novels about the Revolution had public feeling permitted them to do so. The events of that period were as brimming with life and passion as any that ever occurred. But we have reduced them to a sort of ritualistic parody upon truth and have elevated the fathers themselves upon sacred pinnacles. Authors may deal with these men and events if they choose, but it must be in a strictly ritualistic or ceremonial form and therefore their work cannot help being dull. Fortunately for Hawthorne, when he wrote "The Scarlet Letter" old New England had not yet been hallowed by reverent tradition and he was free to say what he pleased about it. Our revolutionary literature is stupid for the same reason that ancient Egyptian novels were unreadable. The lines upon which those venerable works must be composed were laid down inflexibly by a priesthood. The same thing happened to Egyptian science. It became sacred and that was the death of it. We do not mean to say that any priesthood has prescribed what must be written about the Revolution. None is needed. Without any such help the lines are rigid enough to make plays and novels stupid.

Robert Krohn, head of the physical training department in the public schools, is one of Portland's most widely known citizens. All who know him know also that his life is of the cleanest, his ideals of the highest and his work of the utmost value and efficiency in its class. The thousands of children who know and respect him, as well as their elders who for years past have watched his course, will be slow to believe that he does or would teach anything harmful.

American initiative sometimes does its best work when freed from home traditions. Few of our cities are ready to co-operate with private means to build model theaters, but Manila's municipal government, which is controlled by Americans, has done so with perfect equanimity. No doubt the example will be followed at home by and by and we may see something better than a commercialized stage, at least in a few cities.

Attorney-General McReynolds is again after the goat of the butter trust, probably trying to make it the goat because the lower tariff has not cheapened butter. New Zealand butter no sooner comes in than the trust grabs it and puts it in cold storage. The only beneficiaries of the reduced tariff so far seem to be the trusts. They buy cheaper abroad and sell at home at the same old prices.

Long Island cauliflower growers will realize about $300,000 from this year's crop by marketing it themselves on the co-operative plan. By distributing the crop among fourteen cities they have avoided glutting any one market and have obtained a fair price. The middlemen have been left out. Others can do likewise. The salvation of the farmer is in his own hands.

If the Carabaos were "childish," the Administration certainly is absurd. Naval men who have seen service in the Philippines need not answer the President's query as to their idea of duty. Official dignity is a matter of noblesse oblige, a free running translation of which is that the man at the top sets the example.

The Chicago Tribune bewails wholesale corruption and incompetence of Chicago and Illinois officials, and calls upon Republicans and Progressives to unite against the Democratic spoilsmen. Here is another evidence of returning sanity among those who turned over the Government to the Democracy.

The hard hand of poverty falls alike on the good and the bad. It requires finesse to distinguish the elements with the helping hand. Better a few undeserving be succored than one worthy turned down.

Lincoln Beachey had another close call while looping the loop in his aeroplane. Bet that chap isn't bothered by life insurance agents.

To save Mexican banks Huerta has ordered a protracted holiday. If he'd prescribe one for himself it might be more to the point.

A Pennsylvania man was saved from the bullet of a bootlegger by the Bible in his pocket. Suppose it had been merely a flask.

The Carabaos have the comfort of knowing the President is a schoolmaster who never played ball with the boys at recess.

"But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." Do it quickly, today and tomorrow.

The High Court in England has decided that a woman is not "a person." That is why she there becomes a suffragette.

A British peer would join an antarctic expedition as assistant to the cook. The question is, can he cook?

Buying liberally for family and friends does not remove you from the pale of abject selfishness.

President Wilson refers to Carabao Club satire as "childish wit." How about professorial ire?

If soup kitchens must be established, call them by some other name and change the menu.

All previous records broken in Christmas shopping. And the end is not yet.

When the gods of the Columbia get cold feet, Portland gets a silver thaw.

The tango is an immense hit in the Arctic Circle. Anything to keep warm.

Venezuela seems ambitious to steal some of Mexico's thunder.

The Colonel appears to be warming things up a bit in Chile.

Woodrow will spend Christmas with his new currency toy.

Root has uprooted his Presidential boom.

THE HUNTER'S CHRISTMAS.

Alone he sits, locked in his cabin room,
Where haunting shadows mock his misery,
Uncanny things that hover thro' the gloom
Weird, and persistently.

Around his camp tall, naked trees arise,
Like skeletons above the Wintry drift,
And reeling to and fro against the skies,
Their haggard arms uplift.

Anon he lifts the latch, and opes the door,
But seeks in vain for some relief to find.
The sifting snow is drifting more and more,
And stronger blows the wind.

As if in supplication ere it die.—
The cruel cold no longer to endure,—
He hears, far off, the bittern's plaintive cry
Out on the lonely moor.

He hears his restless dog in kennel growl,—
Some wounded thing is limping through the grass,
An owl is hooting 'neath his feathered cowl,
But he, too, lets it pass.

A blood-red moon illumes the distant heights,
And floods the frenzied clouds with livid flame,
And kindles all the icy stalactites
That crust his window frame.

No longer comes the fish-hawk's hungry scream,—
The herring ponds are frozen stiff and sere,
Naught but the gurgle of a sluggish stream
Disturbs the stagnant mere.

No longer comes the bull-frog's guttural rum,
Resounding from the reedy pools and bogs,—
His strident plunge no longer stirs the slum
That clusters round the bogs.

Spellbound, he shivers with a lonesome dread,
The while he gazes on the scene with awe,
And watches honking geese high overhead
Their long triangles draw.

Then turning, shuts the door, and pulls the blind,
And trims the sickly light that flickers low,
To dream of that dear home he left behind
In days of long ago.

To dream of music in the dancing hall,
To see the trinkets on the Christmas tree,—
The painted soldier, and the waxen doll,
While children jump with glee;

Around the room the Yule log's ruddy glow,
The radiance of the crystal chandelier,
The berries glistening on the mistletoe,
And hearts all full of cheer.

G. O. FREEMAN.

Portland, December, 1913.

TWO THOUSAND YEARS HENCE.

What have we here among the ruins of the past?
Are these the records of the time when statesmen,
Warriors, noblemen and such once lived?
It must be so. See, here we find
The name of Washington upon this stone,
And that of Franklin, Jefferson and Morse,
Below and at a later date behold
The names of Lincoln, Grant and Sherman here inscribed.
Such men as these did give the world
And all the countless generations since
A heritage of peace, companionship and social good
That must continue till the end of time.
The human mind has reverence for those
Who brought a Nation to the highest good
Unselfishly, and without a thought
Of money, merchandise or self.

But what is this we find in this dark corner in the dust,
As though it had been cast aside
Unworthy of a place among the great?
The lineaments of some great statesman, fairly carved,
Perhaps of Alexander, Caesar—Napoleon, perchance?
It has a noble brow, but yet no name appears,
Why is it not among the strong and capable of earth?
Stay, here's a piece from off the pedestal, which reads:
"Bryan, lecturer, who died of overdose of unfermented grape juice, mild."

J. S. KNAUSS,
203 Platt Building.

A Bachelor's Christmas Gifts.

Ash trays of metal and lacquer and paste.
Belts that would circle an elephant's waist.
Collar box, lilac silk, hand-painted one.
Desk clock, that's warranted never to run.
Eyeglass case, heavy and over ornate.
Fountain pen, one of the earliest date.
Gloves, of unwearable sizes and shades.
Handkerchiefs, dubious patterns and grades.
Inkstand, of hideous, freakish design.
Jack knife, not meant to be used, I opine.
Knitted ties, setting on edge all your teeth.
Library shears, in a clumsy brass sheath.
Match safe, for pocket use, made of bright zinc.
Nail file, with celluloid handle, pale pink.
Opera glasses of mother of pearl.
Paper weight, glass covered picture of girl.
Quilted house jacket of flamboyant hues.
Razor, the sort that nobody could use.
Smoking set, by a crafts maniac built.
Tobacco bag, made of burnt leather and gilt.
Umbrella, nigh silk, with handle bedecked.
Vest buttons, art nouveau, flashy effect.
Watch fob, an antique, as ugly as sin.
Xpensive boxes to keep rubbish in.
Year book, and dairy and calendar pad.
Zephyr knit muffler, or something as bad! —Carolyn Wells in Life.

Nomenclature.

For centuries fair woman reigned,
And o'er her subject man maintained
A firm and gentle sway,
Enthroned securely in his heart,
Crowned with his love, she had the art
To rule and to obey!

Obey? Yes, in its primal sense;
Just turn and search the Latin, whence
Our English words contrived.
You find the root means but "to bear"—
The prefix opposition—there!
You see where we've arrived.

Yet everybody was content,
For lovely woman had her bent;
So, he believed, did man.
Alas! that age of gold is past!
It doubtless was too good to last.
Fate had another plan.

Shakespeare was very much to blame
For asking us, "What's in a name?"
A name! That's just the rub!
Man yielded woman her demands
While she'd "a scepter" in her hands—
But how about "a club?"

—New York Tribune.

Familiar With the Mexican War.

Detroit Free Press.

"Are you familiar with the Mexican situation?"

"Only up to 8 o'clock this morning."

Twenty-five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of Dec. 23, 1888.

Seattle, Dec. 22.—A mass meeting of citizens tonight decided to send 15 delegates to the statehood convention to be held in Ellensburg, January 3. The following were chosen: H. L. Yesler, Robert Moran, Bailey Gatzert, J. P. Judson, W. C. Squire, C. H. Hanford, G. M. Haller, R. S. Green, J. C. Haines, D. E. Durie, J. P. Hoyt, W. A. Andrews, O. Jacobs and W. A. Taylor.

Salem, Dec. 22.—A child of Amadi La Chapelle, near St. Louis, died with smallpox yesterday.

Albany, Dec. 22.—Miss Ella Holman was savagely bitten yesterday by a dog at her home near Wells Station.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Moses Durkheimer, postmaster at Malheur, Or., has resigned and Benjamin F. Sargent has been appointed.

Colonel Berryman Jennings passed quietly away at his residence near Oregon City yesterday morning. He emigrated to Oregon in 1847 and had reached the age of 81 years.

The regular monthly meeting of the Oregon Camera Club was held on Friday evening at Third and Morrison streets. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, after which a magic lantern exhibition was given. Messrs. Switzenberger, Goldsmith and Gantenbein conducted the entertainment.

Mrs. O. S. Phelps is lying very low at her residence in South Portland.

Thursday night the house occupied by Mr. Finger at Fifth and Asylum streets, East Portland, was entered and robbed.

At the last meeting of the East Portland City Council the Street Commissioner was instructed to have L and N streets cleared of mud. He secured the services of some colored people and they have been at work on the job.

Multnomah Camp, No. 2, Indian War Veterans, met yesterday and received the report of a committee composed of J. H. McMillen, J. G. Chapman and P. F. Castleman on Pacific Coast Indian wars.

Half a Century Ago

Within the last two years a change which can scarcely be estimated has been made in the business, in the remarkable development of a mineral region and a large augmentation of population in the territory of Idaho and Eastern Oregon. A little more than two years ago hardly a white man could have been found in Eastern Oregon and in Idaho Territory, where now are at least some 30,000 people. Within the next 12 months there will be a population of at least 100,000. For Congress to withhold a mint from this section would be to strike at the prosperity of the mining region. The time has come when there should be a daily mail line from Salt Lake City to Boise and thence to some point on the Columbia River.

At the recent city election in Salem J. H. Moores was elected Mayor; P. S. Knight, Recorder; W. S. Barker, Marshal; Charles Usafovage, Treasurer. The Board of Aldermen consists of Messrs. Anderson, Matheny, Cartwright, Starkey, Perkins and Hamilton.

Steamer Surprise—This new boat, which came down from Milwaukie in tow of the steamer Rival yesterday, is a very substantial and handsome concern. She is built of native material, has a length over all of 132 feet, 24 feet, 6 inches beam and 5 feet depth of hold. She was constructed by John Thomas, of Milwaukie, for himself and Joseph Kellogg.

About midnight a man named Hull, near the corner of Second and Yamhill streets, was knocked down and brutally beaten by two of the gang of murderous ruffians who this Winter infest the city. George Townsend, private watchman, endeavored to arrest the perpetrators, but they eluded his pursuit. There are but two officers, the Marshal and one deputy, paid by the city as a police force, while three men are employed by private subscription to guard property.

EVER-PRESENT FORCE IN NATURE.

This Fact Stands Out a Certainty Among All Not Yet Understood.

SANTA CLARA, Or., Dec. 22.—(To the Editor.)—The question asked in an editorial regarding forms of energy or action manifested by "the primal substance" is certainly a rather deep or metaphysical one, and yet it does not or should not seem impossible of answer. There are speculations concerning the forces or substance of being or the "vast expanse," which seem to come up continually, and some minds are formulating new theories, but the common mind or individual of ordinary scholastic attainments, or, say, common school education, will readily find certain postulates or bases on which he can rest a solution.

One of the first postulates would be the fact (or necessity) of a difference or variety of forms, not only in Nature, but as far as can be ascertained in the mental or spiritual realm. Life, which all would concede to be a reality, presupposes action. And there can be no action or motion without more than one object. It requires not less than two, since the very essence of motion is the removal of one thing, subject or object from another (in distance). This much may be said to be basic or evident. And since we must acknowledge this much, the rule or law would require pari passu a further extension of the fact. Nature moves in uniform ways or lines. Nothing is more certain or well established.

As to the forms of "the primal substance" or why it unites in itself both psychic and mechanical energy, would regard this as matter defined or included in the foregoing statement. Yet the difference between these two forms of action (or substance) great as it is is not relatively any more than that in some of the subordinate forms of nature, for example the difference between a cubic foot of hydrogen gas and a cubic foot of platinum. Can we not conceive as great difference in their relative circles or spheres of action as in the first instance? Diversity and uniformity seem to be facts. At least they are manifestations which are impossible of dispute or refutation. They would seem to involve or require infinity on the same principle, since coexistence of vacuity and substance would conflict with uniformity. There are, as to be expected, things in Nature which are obscure or not yet understood, but the thing certain is an ever-present force acting as far as known on uniform lines. M. C. G.

Japs as Immigrants.

FOREST GROVE, Or., Dec. 21.—(To the Editor.)—(1) Please explain the meaning of the Japanese word "Maru," which always follows the names of Japanese ships.

(2) Are Japanese laborers or sailors eligible to immigration in the United States? STUDENT.

(1) Portland Japanese interested in shipping say the word "Maru" simply means vessel.

(2) Japanese laborers and seamen are not admitted unless they come with passports from their own government, in addition to which they must be able to pass the Immigration Department inspection.

OREGONIAN ANNUAL

New Year's Edition Complete Resume of Twelvemonth in State and City.

With its pictorial features surpassing previous numbers and its text comprising a thorough review of development during 1913, The Oregonian Annual will be issued on January 1, 1914. The Annual will be interesting and instructive to citizens of this state, and it will be particularly valuable in conveying to residents of other states information about Oregon. Its wide circulation will aid greatly in calling attention of home-seekers to the opportunities open here.

All features of the year's development in Oregon will be included in The Oregonian Annual. The number will be complete in every particular. No phase of advancement in Portland or in the state will be neglected. For many years the Annual has been preeminent in its field, and the forthcoming issue is fully up to the high mark established. Its text is concise, reliable and authoritative and its pictoral pages have not been surpassed. Some of the many interesting features are here outlined:

Preparing for the World's Ships

Never before has the great Columbia River Basin, with its area of 250,000 square miles, been so aroused to the necessity of preparing for a greater ocean commerce. Just what has been done toward deepening the river, not only to Portland, but to give direct shipping to Eastern Oregon, Eastern Washington and Idaho, is related. Men of the different sections write of the particular interest their localities have in the Northwest's wonderful waterway. Uncle Sam's millions are making of the Columbia one of the world's finest harbors; but there is much to accomplish and Oregon will do her share.

Effect of the Panama Canal

This is a problem in which the Pacific Northwest is vitally interested. What advantages will Oregon and Washington gain in marketing their lumber, grain, fruit and other products? What is the outlook for immigration and what will be the character of the people we must assimilate? These questions will be answered by men who have made a careful study of the situation.

American Consuls Will Contribute

So far as the Pacific Coast is concerned, no more interesting articles have been written than those prepared especially for the Annual by American Consuls abroad. They deal with commerce and emigration to the Pacific Coast which will follow the completion of the canal, and are written at first hand by men who know conditions in the leading foreign ports. The writers will include Consuls-General at Liverpool, Hamburg, Bordeaux, Havre, Vienna, Copenhagen and Christiania.

Portland's Harbor Needs

Portland is fully alive to the necessity of preparing for greater ocean commerce, exemplified by the coming in 1913 of two new Oriental steamship lines and the present organization of an Alaskan service, as well as the promise of many additional carriers when the canal is open. The Annual will have a full-page drawing of Portland's present harbor, as well as diagrams of important development on the lower harbor, with explanatory articles

Pictorial Portland Section

One entire section of 16 pages will be devoted to Portland pictures. It will contain full-page photographs of the seven largest buildings erected in 1913, and other pages in which the city's principal business blocks will be grouped in new and striking style. There will be a remarkable two-page drawing of the central business section, which required two months' work by an Oregonian artist. This section will show some of the results of Portland's building expenditure of more than $80,000,000 during the past five years.

Oregon Industries Progressing

The agricultural and other industries of the state at large will not be overlooked. Text and pictures will call attention to gains made along many lines. Such subjects as good roads, including the Pacific Highway and the Columbia River Highway, and important new legislation will be covered.

Progress of Oregon Counties Summarized

There will be a brief, definite summary of development from each Oregon county. These reviews will give the output of various commodities, price of land, new industries established, railroads built and similar information. Pictures of buildings erected in Oregon cities in 1913 will accompany this synopsis.

Results of New City Charter

Mayor Albee and the Commissioners will tell of results of Portland's new commission charter. All phases of the city's material and social advancement will be reported.

Special Staff of Writers

More than 80 prominent men of Oregon and Washington will write articles for the Annual. Every subject will be handled by a contributor who is particularly well qualified to write on that topic. The Annual will also contain the usual reliable and complete statistical review of the year.

CLIP OUT THE ORDER BLANK.

An order blank for the Annual will be found elsewhere in The Oregonian today. Fill in the addresses of persons to whom you wish to send copies and mail it to The Oregonian circulation department. The price is 5 cents. Domestic postage, 5 cents; foreign postage, 10 cents.