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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1914.

COLONEL ROOSEVELT'S OPPORTUNITY.

Colonel Roosevelt's criticisms on the foreign policy of the Wilson Administration have put into straightforward language thoughts which have been in many men's minds in more or less definite form. A feeling of uneasiness and dissatisfaction is widespread at the muddling of Mexican affairs, the proposal to back water on canal tolls, at the apology and indemnity to Colombia and at the extreme deference to European opinion. A true National spirit breathes through Colonel Roosevelt's words. It is refreshingly in contrast with what he correctly terms the "timid and involved course" of the Administration.

If the Colonel will but seize it, he has a fine opportunity to make himself the spokesman of a National protest against the policy of humiliation and dishonor masquerading under a cloak of supersensitive regard for National honor. No other man can do so as well as he. Ex-President Taft, though respected personally, is discredited by his official and political blunders. No other man than Colonel Roosevelt, holding those principles of National unity and National self-respect which have found their champion in the Republican party, can better express what is in many men's minds and draw those men together.

The ex-President owes it to himself, to the Nation and to the party which formerly bestowed the highest honors on him to forget his old quarrels and to leave to the future his schemes of practical idealism while he works with all other men of like mind to deal with the problems of the immediate present. The bosses who fought him are so thoroughly discredited that it needs only a union of all progressive elements holding to the Republican political faith in order to effect their final defeat. The Republican party will not forgive such men as Barnes, Penrose and Crane for furnishing the pretext for, if they did not provoke, the bolt of 1912. Their day is done, and a new day has dawned in which the party conventions will truly represent and express the opinions of its members, free from dictation by any boss.

In suggesting that Colonel Roosevelt postpone for the present, we do not ask him to abandon, his plans of social betterment. Those plans in the main are and long have been the aims of the Republican party and had in part been carried out before the schism of 1912. We simply ask him to put them aside for the time being, while the opponents of Democratic misrule get together on the urgent problems of the immediate present. The country now needs to render the Democratic Administration as far as possible powerless for further harm by taking from it control of Congress. That done, no more such measures as the discriminative Underwood tariff and the canal tolls repeal bill can be passed, the Colombian treaty of apology and indemnity cannot be ratified and the co-operation of Congress in dealing with Mexico can be secured only on condition that the Administration's policy is brought into closer accord with public opinion. That opinion condemns impotent, gratuitous meddling in Mexico's internal affairs and demands firmness in guarding the interests of the United States and of American citizens' lives and fortunes in foreign lands.

The question who shall lead the reunited Republican forces should be left to the future. The work of the present is the reorganization of a divided army with a slogan in which all can join with one voice, an army which, united, would be invincible. Colonel Roosevelt owes it to his party and his country to aid in the work of reunion, that the principles which he holds in common with its members may triumph.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

Professor William T. Sedgwick, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has hatched up an amusing argument against woman suffrage. He says in his erudite way that "the brute in man" makes votes for women dangerous. The brute is now somewhat restrained by chivalrous feeling for the weak and submissive female. But let her once dare to assert herself and the feeble barrier that totteringly protects her will be burst and outrage will follow outrage each more hideous than the other.

The great beauty of this argument is its wide sweep. It applies to every subject and downtrodden class in the world just as aptly as to women. The poor creatures should let sleeping dogs lie and make the best of their hard lot. For if they try to better their condition they will only rouse the ferocious passions of their oppressors and bring worse miseries upon themselves than they ever suffered before. If there is any force in Professor Sedgwick's argument history ought to show that every struggle of the oppressed has only strengthened oppression. Unfortunately for him, it shows the precise opposite.

He assures us that man's nature is essentially brutal and urges the women to believe that their only safety lies in coddling the monster. Give him plenty of sugary sops and all will be well. Provoke him by a show of self-respecting independence and the consequences will be dreadful. No woman will be safe anywhere on the face of the earth from his devouring passion. We take it that Professor Sedgwick stands on no safer ground here than in the rest of his remarks. There is certainly far too much of the brute in most men, but it is not as a rule subdued by sops and coddling. Experience teaches that the more the male is adored and petted by his mate the more selfishly conceited he grows.

Woman will win the respect of her fellow-pilgrim by demonstrating that she is worthy of it. The ordinary, unregenerate man believes in his secret heart than every woman is a simpleton and despises her accordingly. Her proper tactics, if she ever wants to be anything better than a doll, is to prove to him that she is not a simpleton by asserting her human rights and dignity in every legitimate way.

THE TEAPOT TEMPEST.

Governor West has quietly withdrawn his troops from Milwaukie tavern, in marked contrast with the sensational display with which they were dispatched there. The Governor announces that he has personal assurances from the management of the Friars' Club that the law will be obeyed.

The Governor is easily persuaded at the wrong time. Why did he not have his interview with the club managers before he sounded the riot call and brought out the militia? Because, of course, it is his habit to act first and think afterwards.

It is perhaps matter of no great moment that word has gone out to the world that the Governor of Oregon has called out the troops to suppress lawlessness in the immediate vicinity of Portland. It is perhaps no great matter that the city and state are advertised everywhere, by the spectacular performances of the Governor, as a place where civil law has failed and order may be preserved and public safety be secured only by the frequent declaration of martial law. But it is a serious thing that the menace of military force should be constantly present in every Oregon community and that the established processes of law should be so often interrupted by impertinent interference with their operation.

WHAT HE SHOULD HAVE SAID.

If Dr. C. J. Smith had been well advised, and had himself been candid and straightforward, he would have given out a public statement of the following purport, when reference was made to the open-town conditions of Pendleton in 1898, under his administration as Mayor:

"I did the best I could with conditions as they existed at that time. Pendleton had for years been wide open. The saloons had run day and night, gambling was common, and the disorderly houses were only too well patronized. Public sentiment was tolerant of those things, and there was no expectation or demand that a Mayor do more than keep them under sharp surveillance and reasonable control. I sought to reduce lawlessness, and I did. I demanded fair public order, and I got it. I kept close watch, and made frequent arrests, so that the elements of vice and disorder were never permitted to have free rein. No Mayor, however earnest for reform, could have done more then. I have no reason to be ashamed of my record, and I will not repudiate it. Let my enemies make the most of what happened sixteen years ago in a frontier town, where there were many rough men and many unfortunate women to deal with."

But what Dr. C. J. Smith really did was to give a public interview, in which he made the following statements among other similar things:

"When I went into office I found a system of monthly fines of women in vogue. I put a stop to it. I found gamblers were paying similar fines for the privilege of playing their trade. I put a stop to that. I found saloons open on Sunday. I closed them and drove the gamblers from town. These things were all a matter of record and could have been procured by the Oregonian had it had a disposition to state the facts."

Mayor Smith did not put a stop to the system of fines on women; nor did he end the era of gambling, or monthly fines on gamblers; nor did he close the saloons on Sunday.

The witnesses for Dr. Smith agree for the most part that he always said he would enforce the laws. No doubt. He says so now.

HISTORICAL LIARS.

Professor Albert Bushnell Hart's paper on "American Historical Liars" has inspired some severe comment in the Eastern papers. One of them speaks of it as "professorial, inurbane and harsh." This same organ of opinion goes on to remark that "the truth of history is necessarily an illusion," since witnesses in recounting the same circumstance always contradict one another. It would be disagreeable to believe that we must resign ourselves to skepticism of such a sweeping nature. If all history is necessarily false because witnesses differ among themselves then there is no such thing as justice in our courts, because the verdict in every case is founded upon human testimony.

Our Pyrrhonic contemporary would have us believe that this foundation is worse than shifting sand, but we cannot persuade ourselves that it is so insecure. The courts have, from ages of experience with liars and fools, gradually built up a method by which the truth can be reached through a fog of illusion. It takes an extremely gifted liar to defend a mendacious story under a fire of expert cross-questions. Either he will contradict himself or he will fall foul of facts which are inconsistent with his tale or his manner will betray him to the jury.

It must also be borne in mind that the great majority of witnesses, while they see events from their own point of view, are not liars. They tell the truth as they saw it. If their sight differed from other men's they are not to blame. In the same way we are bound to take it for granted that most writers of memoirs and annals, letters and inscriptions, were honest at heart. They have often been ignorant, conceited, bigoted and prejudiced, but seldom outright liars.

Historians, like lawyers, have invented a system of cross-questioning by which they can often bring truth to light out of the most unpromising materials. The very contradictions of witnesses are sometimes serviceable, for if among their differences there is a single point of agreement this is almost certain to be true. The modern "science of history," or "historical criticism," is scarcely more than an elaborate art of cross-questioning applied to documents. When American historians are subjected to it we do not imagine that they turn out to be worse liars than the Greeks or Germans.

Our early biographies were singularly childish and silly in the main, but among them were a few gems like Franklin's life of himself which redeem all the rest. The chances are that there were more liars and worse ones among the French revolutionary writers than among the Americans in our most flagrantly provincial and conceited days.

FRIEDMANN "CURE" DISCREDITED.

A bulletin has been issued by the Department of Health of New York City which should end Dr. F. F. Friedmann's pretensions to have discovered a cure for tuberculosis. It tells the result of observation of forty-seven of the seventy-seven cases which Dr. Friedmann treated last year, nineteen of the other thirty having eluded observation and eleven having removed from the city. Of the forty-seven, twelve died, twenty-two are still in hospitals, seven are attending clinics, one is under private treatment and five are at home. Not a single cure is to the credit of the boasted turtle serum.

Publication of this bulletin is timely, for the Friedmann Company, which had been forbidden to treat patients pending inquiry, has shown signs of renewed life. Official inquiry into the efficacy of the serum was obstructed by Dr. Friedmann's refusal to furnish either the Government or the city with samples adequate for thorough investigation. The health authorities, therefore, had to rely on observation of individual cases. Dr. Friedmann has shown the same unwillingness to aid inquiry in Germany, and the only word from that country which is at all favorable to his pretensions is an opinion of Dr. Ehrlich, discoverer of salvarsan, that "there might be curative properties in turtle serum."

The great Friedmann bubble has burst for sufferers from tuberculosis, but it has been solidified into gold for the doctor, for during his two months' stay in this country he cleared $40,000 over expenses. This money was obtained by raising false hopes in the hearts of those sufferers to whom, above all others, should be given the sympathy of every man and woman. The doctor who falsely claimed to have climbed a mountain and pretended to have discovered the North Pole has been branded as a faker; what shall we say of this doctor, who imposes on the credulity of the afflicted? There are not adjectives in the dictionary severe enough to characterize him.

REFORMING WITH FORMS.

The case against the bi-cameral Legislature is set out in the Saturday Evening Post by Governor Hodges, of Kansas, perhaps as effectively as it can be, and yet his article does not convince us that the average Legislature has a lower sense of duty and responsibility than the people it represents or that a change in form would cause the people to elect a law-making body more interested in the public welfare than they are themselves.

But in the event some Oregon voters find convincing argument therein for the abolishment of the Senate it is well for them to recall that the proffered Oregon amendment does not propose to change the character of the House and to note that Governor Hodges asserts that a one-chamber Legislature of large membership elected from widely separated districts would be almost as objectionable as the two-house system. The proposal in Oregon is not for state commission government, yet that is Governor Hodges' solution.

A considerable part of Governor Hodges' article is devoted to a list of bungled laws passed in his own and other states. Another salient point he makes is that a few leaders are now the real lawmakers in every Legislature, the others voting as they are told, yet the leaders have not a strict accountability to the public such as would be attained by the selection of a one-house Legislature of small membership. Trading between houses and the great volume of legislation adopted within a short time are given due consideration.

But nearly everything the Governor of Kansas says about the bi-cameral Legislature can be repeated truthfully about the one-house Legislature as established in cities having commission government and some of the same faults may be related of the initiative and referendum.

Adoption of laws that do not carry the necessary enacting clause is mentioned. The people of Oregon adopted one such law. It was published in the state official pamphlet, sent to every voter in Oregon and given the approval of thousands of electors, yet the omission was not discovered until after the election at which it carried. The people of Oregon were deceived into adopting a tax measure they did not want by the insertion of a catch phrase. Twice, through lack of understanding, they closed up valuable fisheries by enactments and both times the Legislature was called upon to unravel the tangle.

These incidents are cited to indicate that the Legislature in its carelessness is merely representative of the people who elect it. Direct responsibility to the people will not itself equip a lawmaker with intelligence or cure him of obstinacy. The Portland City Commission well illustrated that fact in insistence upon the purchase of $500,000 worth of unneeded water meters in the face of plainly pronounced public opposition, and it would have made the purchase but for a spontaneous referendum.

What was the most unpopular measure adopted by the 1913 Legislature in Oregon? The new tax law, undoubtedly. Yet it did not originate in the Legislature. It was the product of a commission—a commission that had given many months of study to the subject. In effect the enactment was legislation such as would be accomplished, in method at least, by a permanent lawmaking commission.

If the same thought and effort that are devoted in Oregon and elsewhere to attempts to cure the ills of government by changing methods of election and forms of governing bodies were devoted to arousing the public interest in the election of capable men to the Legislature, most of the legislative bungling would cease.

It has been demonstrated in this city that men of brains and standing can be induced to accept the thankless task of making laws; that is, they can be induced to become candidates. If such men are elected this year, the task of inducing men of the same type to become candidates hereafter will not be half so arduous. Patriotic, intelligent citizens do not shrink from legislative work, but they do fear the odium of defeat by nincompoops and demagogues.

Neither the need of electing capable men nor the difficulty thereof would be lessened by adopting a commission form of state government. A big salary is just as attractive to the unfit as to the fit. The undesirable candidate will always be in the field. Neither centralization of authority nor direct accountability will put brains into his witless head if he be elected.

Secretary Cowles, of the Postal Progress League, advocates Government ownership of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, automobile service and the aerial service of the future. France is trying Government ownership of railroads and is paying big deficits every year. Expenses of operation went up to 82 per cent of receipts, due to increase of wages and number of employes. Any railroad in the United States which spent 82 per cent of its revenue on operation would go into receivership. Their ratio rarely runs above 67 per cent. We cannot hope to do better than France under Government ownership, so we had better let it alone.

The New York Sun asks if ex-Governor Odell is to return to active politics and strive for leadership in alliance with Colonel Roosevelt, by whom he was driven into retirement in 1906. Both the old guard and the young guard are said by the Sun to be dissatisfied with the leadership of William Barnes. It suggests that both the ex-President and the ex-Governor being practical men, they might combine to drive out Mr. Barnes and reunite the Republican party for victory. The Colonel could then take revenge for the "crime" of 1912.

An amazingly hopeful writer on the drama prophesies a time when we shall witness contests between competing playwrights with the same furious joy we now feel at a baseball game. Such contests were common at Athens and the mob went wild over them, but they did all sorts of queer things in that city. Before we agree to get excited over a dramatic competition we beg to be assured of some genuine merit in the competitors.

A daring literary man named Tully has dramatized the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam. This is the most wonderful example of bricks without straw we ever happened to hear of. There is not a spark of dramatic spirit in the Rubaiyat. The poem is leisurely, disconnected, philosophic. It has no plot and no action. Unless we miss our guess Mr. Tully's play pleases, if it pleases at all, more by its philosophy than by its dramatic quality.

A reaction against Bergson's popular philosophy is well under way in the European world of letters and science. Most readers have probably felt the presence of something Jesuitical in his arguments. His persistent denigration of intelligence and exaltation of "intuition" would lead us straight back to witchcraft if it were not combated. The reaction has come none too soon.

We thought Funston would not be content very long with a marking-time programme at Vera Cruz. The War Department slipped one over on the astute peace-at-any price advocates by sending Funston, man of action, to the front.

Dr. Cline's plan to flavor watermelon must not be pushed to a finish. First thing he knows some evil-minded man will substitute a flask for the bottle of milk, or ginger, or vanilla, or whatever the doctor suggests. Then what?

From Illinois comes a dispatch announcing that another horse has been blown into a tree by the wind. That report is getting to be a regular horse chestnut.

But if Huerta does blow up in accordance with the Administration's earnest plans, who'll be to blame if chaos and anarchy run amuck in the Mexican capital?

Vera Cruz papers are praising us already. All Mexico will be doing it when they know us better, but it may take stringent measures to bring them to their senses.

The international body of miners is sensible in deciding against a general strike, which would of necessity be a losing fight. Men gain wisdom by experience.

The amount Oregon will receive from the General Government will not pay for filling chuckholes. Oregon will get good roads by building them.

Democrats in Congress are rushing things in the hope of getting home in July to campaign. They surely have a lot of explaining ahead of them.

The Seaside Signal is in size one of the smallest weekly papers in Oregon. In "ginger" it leads all, for it has just installed a latest model linotype.

At last the general Weather Office has justified itself as a prophet. The showers predicted for the end of this week materialized.

Seemingly it takes more votes to become Queen of the Rose Festival than to become President of the United States.

That was a dire slam to pull off a movie drama in the Governor's office and not have the Governor in person as the hero.

Possessing a stock farm up the valley, "Pat" McArthur, who would go to Congress, knows all about tuberculous kine.

While Teddy may be a little weak from loss of weight, he has all his wonted vocal powers intact and unimpaired.

Villa and Carranza are busy sending love notes this way. In the hope of getting more arms and ammunition.

The Colonel has opened fire at long range on the Administration's namby-pamby foreign policy.

Efficiency versus sickly sentimentality seems to be the issue at Vera Cruz.

Huerta threatens to end mediation. My, how scared that makes us all.

Young John D. is reported much better. How relieved we all are.

Chicago morning newspapers are getting down to business basis.

The battle for Queen of the Roses is now on to go to the finish.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian of May 8, 1864.

The Union convention of Multnomah County on Saturday nominated the following candidates: For Representatives, L. H. Wakefield, P. Wasserman, John Powell; for County Clerk, H. C. Coulson; for Sheriff, Jacob Stitzel; for County Treasurer, D. W. Williams; for Commissioners, A. C. R. Shaw, H. W. Corbett; for Assessor, John Dolan; for Coroner, Dr. Hicklin; for Surveyor, C. W. Burrage, for Superintendent of Schools, G. H. Atkinson.

At the theater on last Saturday night there was a house full and to spare to hear the rival candidates for Congress, J. H. D. Henderson and Colonel J. K. Kelly.

San Francisco, May 7.—The overland telegraph line has not worked for several days, and we are without late Eastern intelligence.

San Francisco, May 7.—General Chipman, formerly a member of Congress from Michigan, was yesterday arrested by the Provost Marshal and sent to Alcatraz for treasonable expressions made at a recent speech in a club meeting.

Alexandria, La., May 23.—The offensive campaign against the rebels for the present is at an end. General Banks' army is moving back on this place. The rebels followed our forces from Grand Echo, and near Carr River an engagement took place, in which the rebels lost 1000 men and nine pieces of artillery. Guerrillas under Quantrell have committed many depredations along the Red River. They have captured and burned the steamer Hastings and fired into the gunboat Benton, killing the captain and 20 of the crew.

Washington, May 5.—The Army of the Potomac has advanced toward Richmond, and a struggle for the rebel capital is about to begin. Our army has crossed the Rapidan, and Lee has been compelled to fall back.

The fine bottom near the river just below the penitentiary is extensively patronized by travelers on their route to the mines as a camping ground. It was near that spot that a couple of gentlemen stepped ashore from an Indian canoe on their route to Vancouver from Oregon City to pass a night in November, 1843, and where the first impressions were conceived that have resulted in the growth and prosperity of our city.

The steamer Rescue was employed on Saturday by De Witt & Co. to ascend the Sandy about two miles to take on 150,000 shingles, but could not make the trip up the Sandy in consequence of snags, drifting trees, etc.

Ten wagons for the upper country, some of which convey families and household goods, were loaded on steamers in this city yesterday.

SPIES IN FASHION AS IN WAR

In Europe, Second Rate Millinery Firms' Pirates Steal New Designs.

London Answers.

In order to become a successful fashion designer an artist must possess not only great skill, but also imagination of a high order and the most perfect taste.

Such a combination is so rare that the possessor can command a very high salary—a salary far beyond the means of any but the largest and most important millinery firms.

The second rate firms cannot afford the prices asked; and some prefer to achieve success by dishonest means. It is the latter who employ what are known as "milliners' pirates," or "fashion spies."

Fashion's secret service employs a host of unscrupulous and often very clever folk, and this is the season at which they are most busy. Their methods vary greatly.

Some are merely eye-pirates. These are nearly all women—women with good memories and clever with pen or pencil. Their mode of working is of the simplest. They merely study the designs exhibited in the best shop windows, and then go home and sketch from memory what they have seen, and send the sketch, with descriptions, to their employers.

Some of these people go further. Well, but quietly dressed, they enter the shop, and in the guise of purchasers manage to inspect the latest hats or frocks. Such a woman usually goes away without having seen "anything to please her, but if she repeats the experiment too often is very soon suspected.

One of the cleverest of fashion spies had her career brought to an inglorious close. She was a young woman of exceptional smartness who for some years had made a handsome income by selling the latest models from Paris to dressmakers in Buenos Aires and Rio. Handsomely dressed, and accompanied by a gray-haired man of distinguished appearance, she one day entered the salon of a famous firm, and, while mannequins paraded before her, she sketched the new costumes in a notebook, under pretense of taking notes of what she bought.

She did not notice that a mirror was behind her, but a saleswoman, glancing in it, saw the sketches. No fuss was made, but the thief was lured to an inner room and there locked up until she gave up the sketches.

EXPERIENCE OF A HOMESEEKER.

There's something here in Oregon
That I can't understand;
It attacks my constitution
And holds me to this land.

The boys who came out here before
Are happy, fat and free,
And I can't see why on earth
'Taint good enough for me.

My wife back in the East declares
I shall no longer roam,
But I'm trying hard to compromise
And start a Western home.

I have sold my return ticket
And have sent her all the dough,
And I rather think she'll travel
When she finds she has a show.

There's plenty of room out here for us.
I hope she'll say I shall,
For I want to start in business
With the Panama Canal.

I'll exchange the frigid norther
For the Chinook's balmy breath,
And accept the gentle rain drops
For the cyclone's path of death.

The cold, the heat, the lightning,
I'll gladly leave behind,
And take my humble chances
In a more congenial clime.

—ALBERT EASY.

Efficiency Move Praised.

Brownsville Times.

Much favorable comment is being made throughout the state on the action of a number of Multnomah County taxpayers in calling upon 12 leading business men of that county to become candidates for the Legislature. Through the effort 12 good men have responded to the call, and their names will be submitted for the indorsement of the electorate at the May primaries. Had similar action been taken in every county in Oregon prior to the primary election the personnel of the next Legislative Assembly would doubtless have been improved to a marked degree and the state given a business session of that body that would relieve it of the odium which is now attached to it.

PASSING OF HUXLEY'S WIDOW

Romantic Love and Marriage of the

London Chronicle.

Professor Huxley, the famous scientist, died in June, 1895, at the age of 69. His widow, who was born in the same year as her illustrious husband, died recently.

Romantic circumstances attended their meeting, their courtship and their marriage. Mrs. Huxley was a Miss Heathorn, one of a large Kentish family settled near Maidstone. When she was 18 she accompanied her mother to Australia, where her father had gone some years before. It was at Sydney, in 1847, that she met Huxley, who was assistant surgeon on H. M. S. Rattlesnake, then on a surveying cruise in the seas between Australia and the Great Barrier Reef.

They became engaged almost at once, but Huxley's son and biographer afterward wrote: "For her he was to serve longer and harder than Jacob thought to serve for Rachel, but who was to be his help and stay for 40 years, in his struggles ready to counsel, in adversity to comfort; the critic whose judgment he valued above almost any, and whose praise he cared most to win."

The engagement lasted nearly eight years. At first came separation, caused by the successive exploring voyages of the Rattlesnake, on one of which the young surgeon was only kept back by his captain's orders from joining Kennedy's ill-fated expedition through the bush to Cape York. The Rattlesnake returned to England near the end of 1850, and Huxley did not see his future wife again for nearly five years more.

It was arranged that their marriage should take place when Huxley was promoted to the rank of full surgeon, but promotion was not so rapid as he expected, and the difficulty of obtaining a decent position in England in reasonable time seemed almost insuperable. Although the young investigator leaped at once into the front ranks of science and was elected F. R. S. at the age of 27, this was, as he said, "distinction, but not bread."

Miss Heathorn returned to England with her parents in 1855, when Huxley had attained some of the more solid rewards of science and had been elected to a professorship at the Royal School of Mines. She had been very ill in Australia, and it is related in the "Life" that Huxley took her, on her arrival, to one of the most famous physicians of the day, as a patient in whom he was interested.

As a member of the profession he asked the specialist's candid opinion of the case. "I give her six months to live," was his deliberate opinion. "Will, six months or not," replied Huxley, "she is going to be my wife."

Those who are given a death sentence by a doctor may take courage from the fact that Mrs. Huxley bore her husband three sons and four daughters, and lived 58 years and a half in excess of the time allotted to her by Harley street.

Mrs. Huxley was a perfect companion to her husband in every respect. With her excellent knowledge of German—she spent two years of her girlhood at school in Germany—she was able to assist him in translations, and she was his chosen fireside critic. She had literary gifts of no mean value, which found expression in verse. A volume of her poems was published only three years ago, and recently some verses from her pen appeared in the English Review.

GHOST WARNING OF WAR. HIDES

Historic Spirit Seen at Fort Ontario Is Conflict Barometer.

Kansas City Star.

An extract from a letter written by a young Army officer at Fort Ontario, Oswego, N. Y., to a Kansas Citian:

At present we are in the unpleasant situation of waiting for some sort of orders to leave this hole. Some two hundred years ago one British soldier by the name of Fiker was killed by somebody or other who had no right to do it. Now, when the United States goes to war, his amiable ghost wanders around the reservation. In other words, he is a sort of barometer which indicates when war is due. He has not been seen in connection with the present trouble, so I presume it will all blow over. There are authentic records of his appearance in 1812, 1861 and 1898.

I may add a little history of this place. It was first called Fort Oswego and was built by the British. Montcalm came along and took it from them. It was then returned to the British at the end of the war. At the start of the Revolution it was taken by the Americans, then retaken by the British. At the close of the war it was restored to the Americans, who rebuilt it. In 1812 it was again taken by the British, who restored it to the Americans at the end of the war. It was threatened by the Fenians in 1862, who were prevented from taking Canada by the Oswego and Buffalo police forces. It was rebuilt of stone and brick in 1906. So you see the place has a unique history. The climate is execrable. We are now having our first indication that Summer will be along about the Fourth of July to sojourn with us for a few days, when she will depart in favor of Fall. Everybody will be glad to get away.

UNDER THE PALM.

Abide with me in Southern lands,
When afternoons grow cool and calm,
To lazy lie with idle hands
Beneath the drooping fringe of palm.

Where out from lucent water rings
The rush's rod shoots clear and keen,
As swaying in the wind it swings
Its tawny tail of velveteen.

Where ocean breakers lashed with spray
Seek refuge in the sheltered cove,
And 'mong the pebbles fling away
The burden of their treasure-trove.

While children search the shore for shells,
Enchanted with their mellow moan—
So sweet the diapason dwells
In their sonorous monotone.

Till eve appears with scornful mien,
In robe of gold and purple drest,
And slowly draws a crimson screen
Athwart the portals of the West.

And crowns the brows of distant hills
With opalescent diadems,
And trails among the pools and rills
The splendor of her broidered hems.

What time the olive maids draw near
With curious vessels in their hands,
To fill with water cool and clear
From cisterns in the salty sands.

And linger in the setting sun
Like sandal'd Greeks 'neath Attic skies,
Tall virgin queens with hearts unwon
And passion burning in their eyes.

Anon the crescent dips her bowl
Of silver in the tranquil sea,
To quench the smoldering clouds that roll,
Enwrapt in flame, along the lea.

And when the gloaming steals to woo
The twilight in her trysting place,
And folds his arms of dusky hue
Around her in a fond embrace.

Too soon I hear the twittering
Of drowsy birds that nestle high,
While gentle breezes sweetly sing
A soft and soothing lullaby.

Too soon the twinkling stars peep up
Above the ocean's liquid brim,
As wine beads in the reveller's cup
Will gather round the crystal rim.

Or like those little glistening tears
That from the depths of Sorrow flow,
When memory saunters thro' the years,
Those happy years of long ago.

But sorrow never enters here,
Intruding on this peaceful calm,
For joy is ever hiding near
To chase her from beneath the palm.

J. O. FREEMAN.

Salem, Or.

Twenty-five Years Ago

From The Oregonian of May 9, 1889.

Santa Barbara, May 8.—The cruiser Charleston arrived here on her trial trip from San Francisco today. Her maximum speed was 14.12 knots.

Candidates were nominated yesterday for delegates to the constitutional convention as follows: Democrats at Colfax, C. H. Warner and G. P. T. McCrosky; at Palouse City, J. M. Reed and James Hungate, Democrats; W. H. McClure, People's; at Chehalis, S. S. Berry, of Chehalis, and J. B. Leach, of San Juan, Democrats; at Cathlamet, O. A. Bowen, of Wahkiakum, and James A. Burk, of Cowlitz, Republicans; at Walla Walla, B. L. Sharpstein and N. G. Blalock, Democrats.

Tacoma, May 8.—County Assessor Cook estimates the population of Tacoma at 32,500.

Superintendent Wetsel and his teachers are making preparations for the East Portland teachers' meetings on Saturday. The following teachers will take part: G. A. Adams, Miss Eugenia Craig, Miss D. E. Goodman, Miss Mary Hamilton, Miss Etta Bens, Miss Ella McBride, Mrs. A. E. Sloan, Miss Elvenie Grenier, Miss Kate Prideaux, Miss Anna Gray, Mrs. F. E. Alfred.

A. W. Llewellyn and W. D. Pope left for Washington County yesterday on a fishing trip.

The little boy of H. H. Holmes on Tuesday pierced the lid and pupil of one of his eyes with a small penknife.

Oregon City, May 8.—A contest is being started by the defeated candidate for City Treasurer, Isaac Ackerman, on the Citizens' ticket, against F. R. Charman, the Republican candidate.

New York, May 8.—The Inman line steamer City of Paris arrived today and broke all records from Queenstown. Her time was 5 days, 23 hours, 7 minutes. This is the first voyage across the Atlantic in less than eight days.

The advance guard of several hundred disappointed Oklahoma boomers has struck this city.

Willis Duniway, formerly of this city, but is now on a stock ranch in Lost River Valley, was severely kicked by a stallion a few days since.

The south section of the big hotel presents a scene of great activity. Plumbers and carpenters are at work. George Langford is running up chimneys and finishing up his contract. The slaters have made considerable progress.

Robert Holman, who is East on a visit, has been received with great eclat by his old-time friends, the volunteer firemen of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Fourth Presbyterian Church and Rev. Thomas Boyd, the pastor, have purchased from Mrs. Matthew P. Deady, a half block on Gibbs street between South Front and First streets, for $8250. A church and residence for the pastor will be built.

Bids for clearing, grading and bridging the line of the Metropolitan Railway Company from the city limits to Fulton Park were opened yesterday.

J. D. and W. H. Kilpatrick, of Kilpatrick Bros. & Collins, railroad contractors, are at the Esmond.

Captain E. S. Edwards was appointed local inspector of hulls yesterday.