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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1916.

KITCHENER AND HIS WORK.

The sentiment with which the British Empire received the news that Earl Kitchener had been drowned with his entire official staff was dismay. His series of rapid successes in every field in which he had served prior to the great war, his cold-blooded, machine-like efficiency and his disregard of popular acclaim caused him to be regarded almost as a superman. When we review his great achievements crowned by the organization and equipment in less than two years of an army of more than 5,000,000 men in an absolutely unprepared country, there seems to be much cause for so regarding him. Such prestige tends to create the impression that he was indispensable, that no man qualified to fill his place can be found and that his loss is therefore irretrievable.

It is no disparagement of Kitchener's transcendent ability as a strategist and field commander to say that he excelled more as an organizer and engineer, for skill and endless pains in organization are essential to success in battle as war is now conducted. Kitchener displayed brilliant generalship in his defeat of the Khalifa and of the Boers, but his greatest triumphs were in organization and engineering. By organizing the Egyptian army he provided the force to conquer the Soudan. By building the railroad up the Nile and across the Nubian desert he enabled it to come face to face with the Khalifa's army in good condition and well supplied with all the requisites for victory. His army having been brought to Omdurman in this condition, its triumph over the Soudanese hordes was a foregone conclusion. His success in this undertaking shone by contrast with Wolseley's failure to relieve Gordon in 1885 through lack of that thoroughness in providing transport which Kitchener showed.

Though Kitchener finally triumphed over the Boers, his generalship against them was not faultless. When he had Cronje cornered at Paardeberg with no possibility of escape, he made a premature and costly assault. After Roberts left him in sole command toward the close of 1900, Kitchener tried to combat guerilla warfare by making secure his railroad lines, but did not succeed. He then tried concentrating the non-combatant Boer population and devastating the country, but that only relieved the Boers of responsibility, and their raids continued. Not until he covered the country with lines of blockhouses, which fenced it in and formed bases of supply for his mobile columns, was he able to make drives which forced the Boers to sue for peace. Again engineering played an important part in his strategy.

His genius for organizing was once more displayed in reconstruction of the Indian army. He did service of inestimable value by devising the systems of compulsory military training for Australia and New Zealand, which have enabled the forces of those colonies to win undying fame in the war. They have poured forth without stint from their scanty population soldiers who have performed seemingly impossible feats of valor.

Kitchener's achievements both as a General and an organizer pointed to him as the only man capable of marshaling the British forces for the present titanic war and directing them to victory. He had the unbounded confidence of his country, and he had but to call for men and they came. Starting with a regular army which could send fewer than 100,000 men to Belgium in the first expedition, he secured 3,000,000 men within a year by voluntary enlistment—a feat unparalleled by any nation—and before compulsion was made general the number had been raised to 5,000,000. This alone was work enough for a superman, but he at the same time attempted to direct production of munitions and the conduct of the war. Inevitably some of these things were ill done. He failed to realize the need of vast supplies of shells and then to realize that explosive instead of shrapnel shells were necessary to cut barbed wire and clear the way for assault on trenches. When a newspaper correspondent pointed to the fatal error, popular idolatry of Kitchener caused the correspondent to be tried for doing the nation a service, and his newspaper was burned in public places.

When the naval attack on the Dardanelles was undertaken, Winston Churchill proposed that a force of 40,000 men land on the Gallipoli Peninsula to attack the forts from the rear. Though subsequent events indicate that such an expedition would have won an easy victory and would have placed Constantinople at the allies' mercy, Kitchener replied that he had not 40,000 men to spare and that, if he had, he would not send them to Gallipoli. The first fourteen months' fighting showed that the allies were not acting in that close concert which is necessary to make every blow tell. Kitchener must bear a share of the responsibility for lack of that co-ordination of effort which would cause the allies to unite in fighting one war instead of each fighting a separate war against the same enemies.

By degrees Kitchener was relieved of the excessive burden which caused each of his several tasks to be imperfectly done because each required the entire energy of one man. It was realized that only by placing under a single, governmental head the entire industrial forces of the nation could sufficient munitions be produced, and this work was handed over to Mr. Lloyd George. The necessity of a directing mind over the operations of all British armies was recognized, and the General Staff was made an active power, headed by Sir William Robertson, who had risen from the ranks to the highest place in the army. By conference among the staffs of the allied powers and by stationing a member of each nation's staff at the capital of each other nation, that cooperation has been secured which unites their efforts in the common cause.

Terrible as is the blow by which the British nation is deprived of its greatest military organizer and his immediate assistants, its loss is not irretrievable. Production of munitions has been provided for, the directing brain over operations still exists in the General Staff and the work of organizing armies has progressed to the point where one of Kitchener's lieutenants should be able to take it up and carry it on with success.

A BOSS THAT WAS.

The Sunday Oregonian, discussing the outlook at Chicago and the political situation, very frankly says: "The Republican candidate for President must have the approval and support of Theodore Roosevelt to win in the coming campaign. Some of the aspirants, it may frankly be said, could not succeed with Roosevelt's indorsement. Any of them will be beaten without it."

Our big contemporary has the situation sized up correctly, only it might have added that any of them will probably be beaten with or without Roosevelt's indorsement. . . . The leaders of the party, or the alleged leaders, may stand for this kind of dictation. They may submit to having the party's nose pulled, its face slapped and it beaten into submission. They may submit to anything because they are politicians and after power, no matter how it is secured. They may do this, but the rank and file of the Republican party will not.—Salem Capital-Journal.

Perhaps not. And perhaps they may. A somewhat similar situation existed at Baltimore four years ago, if memory serves us right, and the rank and file of the Democratic party, which, man for man, is not essentially different from the rank and file of the Republican party, stood by the nominee.

Does our Salem friend forget that Woodrow Wilson is President of the United States through the grace of William Jennings Bryan and a split in the Republican party?

AMERICA: STRONG AND EFFICIENT.

Those virtuous protests from Democratic and favorite son headquarters against nomination by the Chicago convention of a man for President who has not specifically announced his opinions on the issues of the hour are not readily satisfied. Justice Hughes' brief public address to the graduates of the National Cathedral School, Monday, we gather from these patriotic sources, contains nothing of a political trend, but if it does it should not have been uttered. The intention seems to be to hit him coming or going:

Yet that which Justice Hughes said is worth preservation and study:

> It [the flag] means America first; it means an undivided allegiance. It means America united, strong and efficient, equal to her tasks; it means that you cannot be saved by the valor and devotion of your ancestors; that to each generation comes its patriotic duty, and that upon your willingness to sacrifice and endure as those before you have sacrificed and endured rests the National hope.
>
> It speaks of equal rights; of the inspiration of free institutions exemplified and vindicated; of liberty under law intelligently conceived and impartially administered. There is not a thread in it but scorns self-indulgence, weakness and rapacity. It is eloquent of our common interests, outweighing all divergencies of opinion and of our common destiny.

Preparedness is not wholly a political issue. In one sense it is an expression of patriotism, a desire to be "strong and efficient" that we may emulate, if need be, the "valor and devotion of our ancestors." It cries out against that fat, contented state of "self-indulgence" which to some is more attractive than a "willingness to sacrifice and endure" that we may carry out our moral obligations as a Nation.

If Justice Hughes was talking politics, then it is indeed difficult to express words of inspiring patriotism without encompassing politics.

After all, the chief concern of the Republican convention is that it may choose this year for the nomination a man on whose patriotism the people will stake their faith. Whatever else there may be in issue is overshadowed by that one element. We challenge anyone to put more patriotism into two short paragraphs than is contained in those herein quoted.

SOURCE OF ROOSEVELT'S STRENGTH.

Although there is no probability that Colonel Roosevelt will develop sufficient strength to secure the Republican nomination for President, the great strength which he has shown in the very party which he deserted and denounced four years ago is the most convincing evidence that the public approves the principles for which he now stands. His strength springs from the healthy American instinct which prompts approval of the sturdy Americanism that characterized his foreign policy as President and that inspires his present utterances.

How general is this approval of his sentiments throughout the country may be inferred from a little straw. A recent editorial in The Oregonian on "The Roosevelt Diplomacy" was sent by a Portland subscriber to a relative, who is a manufacturer in a Pennsylvania town. In acknowledging its receipt, the latter wrote:

> If you see your editor, tell him that I heartily appreciate his views and find that a great many men share his ideas in regard to all nations respecting the United States more during Roosevelt's Administration than they ever did before or since.

The American people do not believe that keeping the peace requires knuckling under to every nation which draws our Government into controversy, nor that peace is preserved by timid assertion of our rights by an Administration which permits the impression to prevail that it will draw back rather than fight for those rights. The American people believe that peace can be more surely preserved by firm insistence on our rights and that by that course the respect of other nations can also be retained.

Colonel Roosevelt's policy as President proved this belief to be well founded, for he both kept the peace and upheld our rights, and peace was more secure because his course inspired respect. Therein is the most impressive contrast between his policy and that of President Wilson.

GIVING THE POOR A CHANCE.

There is a refreshing note in the Summer camp plans of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. A great concentration camp is to be established on a sunny slope and there a brigade of poor children is to be mobilized for the purpose of improving their physical standards. They will not be put through drills nor will they be made to toil. Their function is to eat wholesome food, romp and play in the open air and thus get into better shape for the long months of school that begin with September.

It is estimated that 5 per cent of New York's school children are improperly nourished. The fact is not attributable to maternal culinary shortcomings. There is nothing refined or remote in the malnutrition of these children. Paternal inability to rustle enough food for the family is the cause, and thus the little tads mope their way through school. The hungry child, when he goes hungry to school day after day, is not in fit condition to learn and develop. Mind and body become dwarfed and blunted. The half-starved child of 12 frequently shows the intelligence of a child half his age. It has been pretty well established that many of our defectives, among both sexes, are the products of arrested development and that their development was arrested by improper and insufficient nourishment during growing years.

Two months in the open air with plenty of plain, wholesome food will work wonders with these children who are assembled in the camp. They will overcome some of the handicaps imposed upon them by poverty. But the association which is taking them in hand for the Summer should not abandon them when their bodies have become sound and well fed. How much more acute their suffering if they return with ravenous appetite to homes where empty larders are the rule.

CITY PRIDE.

What is the chief pride of the place in which you live? The majority of Portlanders would answer, "The Rose Festival," if the question were put to them at this time, no doubt. An inventory of those things that stimulate municipal pride has been taken by the Independent with most interesting results. Some 900 queries were sent out to cities and towns in every section of the country, and the answers are worth comparison and consideration.

Schools stand at the head of the list. One hundred and thirteen towns found in the schools their chief pride. The community spirit came second, and after that every order of activity. Here is the Independent's classification after canvassing the returns:

> Schools, 113; spirit of unity, co-operation, etc., 86; industries, 75; water supply, 57; scenery, climate, 54; personalities, 53; clubs, 49; parks, 45c; churches, 38; general description, 35; history, 31; civic organization and institution, 30; librarians, 25; progress, 25; buildings and monuments, 23; people, 21; hospitals, sanatoriums and homes, 18; amusements, 13; health, cleanliness and sanitation, 12; homes, 11; music, 10; no saloons, 8; children, 8; trees, 7; good roads, 7; newspapers, 6; city planning, 6; museums, 6; Y. M. C. A., 5; railroads, 4; suffrage for women, 3.

Naturally a number of valuable suggestions are to be found in the replies of enthusiasts. One correspondent describes a co-operative laundry which has been put in for the benefit of the housewives of the place. Once a week they take their laundry to the co-operative cleaning plant and have the work done by machinery. Another town has a woman's free restroom, where tired shoppers and visiting farmers' wives may rest, put baby to sleep, get luncheon and make themselves comfortable. Another town boasts a co-operative creamery and another takes pride in a big concrete swimming tank which has been provided for the townspeople.

There is profit in this comparing of notes, in letting one town know what another is doing. The whole record is one not of idle dreams, or what might be done, but of what has been accomplished to make life brighter. It is an undertaking deserving the efforts of a Federal bureau and should be carried farther in an effort to stimulate better living conditions among enterprising communities.

THE SPREAD OF MUSIC.

While symphony orchestras may not be multiplying with great rapidity, the player piano and phonograph are forging ahead. It may be said that more music is reaching more homes than at any time in the past, despite what carping critics say concerning the decay of music. Census reports reveal that the player piano output has gained 154.6 per cent since 1909, while the phonograph output has increased nearly as much. The ordinary piano, on the other hand, is becoming a neglected institution except in a few homes.

The player people are harvesting $20,000,000 a year, or thereabouts, and the crop continues to grow. Nor must the service in the cause of developing a National ear for music be minimized. The player piano is no longer a thumpty-thump affair that grinds out a Blue Danube waltz much as a machine would grind out a bologna sausage. Nor is the phonograph a producer of eerie screeches. Both devices have been perfected until they simulate real music. The player piano lends itself to individual interpretation. The horny-fisted section foreman is able to cultivate his soul with his own interpretation of a Liszt rhapsody, provided his tastes do not run riotously, to ragtime. Where it once took ten years to learn to play anything by Chopin, ten minutes suffices now.

Small wonder the old cottage organ has been relegated to the second-class order of second-hand store. It was no more inspiring than the talents of mother, whose fingers were stiffened by housework, or daughter, who was just learning to torture the instrument and household. Now even little Willy can dash off a Tschaikowsky overture with abandon. The advantage is that homes which once knew nothing of the joys of music now have it as a steady diet.

THE NEW ALLEGIANCE.

Hungarians are somewhat celebrated for their love of country. Hungarian patriotism has stood the test of many a hard-fought battle and many a period of privation and sacrifice. In America they are somewhat slow to yield to the processes of assimilation. During the course of the present war Hungarians have been wont to meet and plan a return to the fatherland after the reign of devastation has spent its force. At a gathering of these repining patriots at Peekskill the other day an eminent member of their lot addressed himself to those who have taken out papers of American citizenship. He said:

> Every one of us who returns to Hungary, repudiates his American citizenship and resumes his status as a Hungarian subject will prove by his action that the hyphen is a weakness in the (American) body politic unreliable in hours of storm and stress, the cloak of ever possible treachery. You have sworn allegiance of your own free will, of your own conviction after mature deliberation. That oath stands, and nothing can affect its sanctity. You cannot go back. Your first duty is here.

Such an expression is designed to recall hyphenated American citizens from the whisperings of remote sentiments which they put aside when they became Americans. The rush of sympathy for a bleeding native land, the temptation to return and lend a hand—those are natural sentiments. But they must be thrust aside by a new and solemn obligation to serve this Nation of freemen in this land of privilege and opportunity. Those who have fled from the stifling environs of Europe, who have enjoyed the boons and bounties of America and have cast their lot and their children's lot with the country of their choice face but one obligation, but one duty. Their loyalty belongs here. The call of the blood is certain to tug at the heartstrings, but honor, duty, fealty, everything that is good in normal man, should rebel at the thought of disloyalty to the secret pledge of American citizenship.

Those who cannot guide themselves by such an attitude should hasten back to Europe at the earliest opportunity. America is better off without them.

By the time the naval battle is a week old, the British Admiralty will have the entire German navy at the bottom of the sea if it keeps up the present pace of sinking ships by a stroke of the pen. John Bull may be slow, but he is thorough and persevering.

Irvin S. Cobb's keen recognition of the various smells of a convention make him a rival to that author who said that in Cologne he could smell seventeen distinct smells at the same time. He has a highly cultivated nose.

The elephant and the moose necessarily have a little argument before they imitate the Scriptural lion and lamb by lying down together, but they certainly are in the mood to make up and let bygones be bygones.

The driver of a motorcar that killed four people while speeding in Kansas City has been given two years for manslaughter and believes he got off easy, as he pleaded guilty to get it.

The Attorney-General rules that a man beaten for the nomination may run independent. He neglects to state the man's hide must be extraordinarily thick as one qualification.

Wilson is at work on another note to Carranza. What a library all the Wilson notes will make when he collects them later for publication in book form.

Each vote at the recent primary election in Gilliam County cost $1.20 and taxpayers over there think they did not get their money's worth. There are others.

The city has quit the business of barbering vacant lots and placed the burden on the policeman, whose view will be kaleidoscopic as he whizzes by in his car.

An ancient spade has been uncovered at The Dalles, and if somebody can unearth a club and others dig up diamonds and hearts the game can go on.

Having got through celebrating their great victory at the recent election, the candidates must not forget to prepare for the second relay of the race.

There appears to be no contest over the Democratic nomination. The aspirants just realize that the nomination gets them nowhere this year.

Mr. Joe Day and associates have the full permission of the city the rest of the week to crack the heads of pickpockets and similar rascals.

The fact that Mr. Coffin is at the head of the Safety First Commission is suggestive of the penalty which awaits the careless.

Kitchener organized the greatest army the world has known. Though taken before his task was finished, his influence is there.

The verdict in E. D. Barker's case shows that one can get out of the clutch of a loan shark if one has but the nerve.

Yuan Shi Kai was a cunning old politician, but he was too previous in assuming that China was ready for a reaction.

The supreme idea in Europe is the more of the enemy you kill, the greater degree of freedom for your own people.

Queen Muriel and King Joy are happier sovereigns over more devoted subjects than any in Europe, Asia or Africa.

Incidentally, the country appears to have forgotten that we have an army baking in the wastes of Northern Mexico.

Lamar Tooze's trip to Europe with the Ford people did not prevent him becoming the A-No. 1 boy in his class.

The marine visions seen by the Danes are no longer the flying Dutchman; they are the sinking German.

In deciding whether or not a man is drunk, a policeman is a qualified judge.

However hard the belligerents may drive, none of them exceed the speed limit.

If business interferes with pleasure, cut out business the remainder of this week.

However, perhaps the British fleet will win next year's naval annual.

What to do with Webster is the problem of the Oregon delegation.

You'll find the real news from Chicago in the Sunday paper.

It takes the British war bulletin to turn defeat into victory.

Twentieth-century history is in the making at Chicago.

Nothing wrong about a Rose Festival in a "dry" year.

How about it, Mr. Myers? Do the carriers parade?

Speaking about roses, call up your firehouse today.

Hail to the queen, but do not discard the king.

At least Teddy will make a noise at Chicago.

Portland is ready in its best bib and tucker.

England is feeling the chastening hand.

Looks like weather made to order.

June has on its sweetest smile.

Long live Queen Muriel!

Today's the day.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. Evans.

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, if matters of general interest, will be answered in this column. Where space will not permit or the subject is not suitable, letter will be personally answered, subject to proper limitations and where stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual diseases. Requests for such service cannot be answered.

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Cancers.

FREDERICK HOFFMAN, of the Prudential Life in "The Mortality From Cancer Throughout the World," publishes the cancer pamphlet of the borough of Shelf, England. Some of the points made are as follows:

First—Breast. The evidence is strongly in favor of the cause being chronic irritation, the result of repeated "nursing" and attacks of chronic inflammation due to cracked nipples which do not heal.

Prevention—Corsets which press the nipple inward should be avoided, cracked nipples completely cured, and a doctor consulted early about any lump in the breast, whether this be painful or not.

Second—Lip. Its victims are nearly all smokers, its position on the lower lip and practically never on the upper one.

Prevention—It is a simple matter to see that little cracks about the lip, nose and ears are healed up.

Third—Tongue and mouth. Warty and papillary growths and simple ulcers about the mouth are frequently due to chronic irritation from smoking, bad teeth, etc.

Prevention—When these are present sources of irritation—viz. hot liquids, alcohol, smoking—should be avoided. All broken or jagged teeth should be extracted and any troublesome sore investigated.

Fourth—Larynx. The decrease in cancer of the voice box is due to the fact that those conditions which contribute to their development are now recognized early and relieved by treatment.

Prevention—The conditions here mentioned are the improper use of the voice, the abuse of alcohol and tobacco and the presence of "innocent" warts.

Fifth—Chimney sweep's cancer. This, which may occur in various parts of the body, is due to chronic irritation of soot and dust. Employes who work at gas and tar works and who get their clothes saturated with irritating substances are also liable to this disease.

Prevention—This form of cancer is not nearly so common now that sweeps are cleaner in their habits and work. It is wise to have removed warts, moles and papillary growths occurring on any part of the body.

Sixth—Stomach. About half the cases of cancer of the stomach develop at the seat of a neglected, unhealed ulcer.

Prevention—Very persistent, chronic indigestion should not be neglected too long. Chronic irritation anywhere is undesirable and should be avoided. Ulcers of the stomach which are often due to bad teeth and anaemia must be permanently cured and not neglected, as is often the case for years.

Seventh—Uterus. Cancer of this organ is almost exclusively confined to mothers and due to injuries at child birth, which simple remedies would heal.

Prevention—Irregular hemorrhage at the change of life, and especially though slight and unassociated with pain, occurring after the change, renders it wise to consult a doctor. Such symptoms by no means necessarily imply cancer, but this disease can often be prevented if a medical man be consulted early under these circumstances.

Eighth—Intestines. Most of these cancers are of the lower bowel and no doubt due to the chronic irritation of constipation.

Prevention—It is wise to consult a doctor as to any bleeding from the bowel occurring in persons over 45 years of age. Of course this may be due to hemorrhoids (piles). Chronic constipation as well as chronic diarrhoea should be cured.

Crinoline Mosquito Bar.

M. H. F. writes: "From my own experience I find crinoline greatly preferable to mosquito netting as a bed canopy, the mesh being considerably finer. It costs but a trifle more.

The best way I have found of fastening it, both from the standpoint of efficiency and economy, is to wind strips of soft, worn muslin around the bedposts in case of a metal bed, and also around the center rod, about a foot and a half or two feet above the mattress, according to the thickness of pillows. Sew these firmly. Fold end of crinoline to a depth of about a foot more than distance between mattress and strips so as to tuck under head of mattress. Face short end of fold toward wall, inside head of bed, and pin with safety pins through both thicknesses to muslin strips, arranging with center of crinoline between selvedges at center of bed so as to hang even on both sides. Then stretch over foot of bed, pinning to corners and in center. On getting into bed, draw sides of canopy in and tuck under mattress.

"These detailed instructions may sound foolish, as the plan is so simple when known, but I have myself, and have known many others, who have tried and been disappointed in the canopy, as they have hung it over the head of the bed. The crinoline (which, by the way, is generally a little wider than the so-called mosquito bar) is not wide enough to hang over head of bed, leaving openings at the corners near the face. A few imprisoned mosquitoes are as bad as a horde which have the freedom of the room, as they can keep up a continual buzzing, which is as bad as their stings to many persons. I live where there are many mosquitoes, and the merchants have not been educated up to a wire netting that is finer than the standard mesh to keep out flies. The result is we have millions of mosquitoes every year inside our house, but sleep as well as if there were none, under our canopies arranged as described."

REPLY.

A crinoline canopy has the advantage of having a fine mesh, fine enough to keep mosquitoes out. It would not tear as readily as mosquito netting. I am afraid that most people would object to it as too hot and stuffy.

Biliousness.

R. H. writes: "I am subject to frequent bilious attacks. (1) Will diet correct this? (2) Do eggs cause biliousness? (3) What besides calomel will relieve this condition?"

REPLY.

1 and 2. Yes.

3. A dose of salts is better than calomel. To prevent biliousness eat sparingly of meat and eggs; eat freely of fruit and vegetables. Play golf, ride horseback, or exercise otherwise in the open air.

His Title as "Doctor."

PORTLAND, June 6.—(To the Editor.—Where does Governor Withycombe obtain the title of "Doctor"? Is he a graduate of a medical school, and if so, where? PAUL KAUFFMAN.

Governor Withycombe became known as "Doctor" when he studied veterinary surgery, preparatory to entering the Royal Veterinary College in England and also when he was state veterinarian. The degree of doctor was offered him also by the Oregon Agricultural College several years ago in recognition of his work for the college. He declined the title, however. He did not enter the Royal College, but his professional associates bestowed upon him the title notwithstanding.

Something on Pioneer's Mind

By James Barton Adams.

There's something on my mind, old wife, that's stickin' pretty tight,
That keeps me thinkin' all the day and often half the night,
And sometimes in my dreams I see the faces once again
Of pioneers that crossed with us in that old wagon train.
The poppin' of the swingin' whips yet seems to reach my ears
In Dreamland as an echo through the intervenin' years,
And I can see you bending o'er the chip fire as you'd bake
The old Dutch oven biscuit bread and broil the buff'lo steak.

In bed beneath the wagon top we'd often lie at night
And talk of future life out in this land of pure delight,
And think up plans of what we'd do out in the virgin land
That scarcely yet had felt the touch of man's improvin' hand.
The pictures that we drew were bright; we let no cloud of doubt
Come overshadowing our minds to blot their beauty out,
And, although 'twas tryin' at the start, and took a lot of grit,
We found at last the pictures weren't overdrawn a bit.

Beneath the dusty wagon top I yet can see your face
As on we moved day after day at far from lively pace,
And on that face I never saw a frown of discontent,
Or heard from you a word that would suggest discouragement.
You were as brave as I was, wife, and mebbe braver, too,
For sometimes on the stormy days when I was feelin' blue
You'd wear a smile upon your face and sing a hopeful song
That gave me courage as beside the steers I trudged along.

We've prospered here. Our hopes have all been realized, my wife,
And now as we are passin' down the western slope of life
Our hearts are filled with gratitude to that great unseen hand
That seemed to lead us on the trail toward this promised land.
We've got what you might call our share, and mebbe more, of wealth,
And, more than all, we're blest full well with happiness and health,
And when our mortal sun has set in life's gold-tinted west
We'll leave a brace of manly sons to lay us down to rest.

But what I started out to say, the day is close at hand
When all the brave old pioneers who sought this peerless land
When it was 'most a wilderness, will hold their annual spree,
And none'll be more lively on their pins than you and me.
My old heart gets to dancin' when I think about the joys
Of meeting with the pioneers, the good old girls and boys
Who shared with us the hardships of the trip across the plains
When oxen was the motive power of them old schooner trains.

So make your preparations, wife, and on that glorious day
I'll crank the car and off we'll spin in quite a different way
From that we used in trav'ling in the canvas top machine,
'Twas run by raw-boned oxen power instead of gasoline.
We'll decorate the tourin' car with flags an' ribbons, too—
A bit of gay artistic work I guess I'll leave to you—
And, singin' pioneer day songs, to Portland we will run
With gay reunion bells on, and we'll jingle 'em like fun!

INVITATION TO THE ROSE FESTIVAL

Say, can't you feel it in your blood that June is in the breeze,
With every sort of Summer scent and bird-song in the trees?
Oh, what's the use of living if you can't be young and gay,
And chat a while and laugh a bit with friends along the way?
Leave all your cares and worries in the Winter's rain and snow
And come with me to Portland, where all the roses grow.

The folks you know will all be there with plenty more besides.
The fathers with their families, the bridegrooms with their brides.
The brides are not the only ones to carry roses there;
You'll see them strewn upon your path and wear them in your hair.
We're young again and gay again like all the rest that go
To Portland, bonny Portland, where all the roses blow.

They're like the clouds upon Mount Hood shot through with sunset gleams.
They're whiter than a baby's palms, more golden than your dreams.
The pink ones are the clinging kiss of sweetheart or of wife,
The red ones are the crimson flame within the heart of life;
Oh, we'll see them and be happy, like all the rest that go
To Portland, oh, to Portland, where all the roses grow.

ANNA EMILIA BOGSTAD,
Pacific University.

QUERY OF THE ROSE.

Oh, bonnie sweet rose, wilt thou not tell
The secrets that in your rosy heart dwell
Of beauty and color and fragrance so rare
That beguile and enchant one everywhere
In the fair city of Portland?

Did'st thou rifle the dawn
Of some exquisite morn
And imprison its glow in thy breast,
Its fragrance emitting and constantly flitting
On the breath of the sighs unexpressed;
Tell me, elusive and beautiful rose.

Or was it the clasp 'neath the stars
Caused your heart to stand still,
And suffused your fair cheek with its glow, to wish him success in attaining the goal he sought, we deem it no disloyalty to rejoice that his nonsuccess made it possible for him to continue as principal of Ockley Green School.

Or the glance that diffused the ecstatic thrill,
Wafting its perfume to and fro,
Tell me, wonderful, marvelous rose.

R. C. T.

No Music for the Monk.

The Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Handicapped, but undaunted, the actors in the touring "drammer" were doing their best, but their efforts were spoiled by the rude comments of a small boy at the back of the hall.

At last, after some of his best "scenes" had been spoiled, the hero hissed melodramatically:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—Five years ago I lost a monkey. Tonight it has turned up again at the rear of the hall!"

The applause and laughter which greeted this brilliant sally had hardly died away when the voice of the insulter was heard to ask blandly:

"What did you do with the organ?"

Falls on Snake River.

CANBY, Or., June 5.—(To the Editor.)—In The Oregonian June 2 "J. D." asked if there were any falls on the Snake River as large as Niagara Falls, and The Oregonian answered, "No." If the question meant height the answer was misleading, as the Niagara Falls on the American and highest side are only about 168 feet, while the height of Shoshone Falls, on Snake River, is 210 feet. The scenic surroundings of Shoshone Falls are vastly superior to anything Niagara has. PIONEER.

In Other Days.

Half a Century Ago.

From The Oregonian of June 7, 1866.

They have built a great ironclad in England and have had trouble to get her into the water. A correspondent says: "We have had a good deal of excitement in nautical circles lately by the failure in launching the Northumberland, a splendid ironclad. This vessel is the first that has been ironplated before launching, and the attempt to float her the first time was a breakdown."

San Francisco, June 6.—John Couch, who was forcibly ejected from one of the omnibus railroad cars for tendering greenbacks for his fare, has commenced suit to recover $25,000 damages in the 15th District Court.

San Francisco, June 6.—The new Merchants' Exchange at Washington and Battery streets was thrown open for public inspection today and will be opened regularly for business tomorrow.

Buffalo, June 2.—The Fenians, hearing of the approach of British troops, are reported to have broken up their camps, burned their muskets, destroyed their ammunition and left in squadrons for a raid, but it is generally thought really to get back to the United States in the shortest space of time.

In Portland the rise of the water in the river for 24 hours ending at noon yesterday was three inches. Twenty inches will be necessary to bring the water up to Front street in this city.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

From The Oregonian of June 7, 1891.

The consolidation ticket was ratified by an enthusiastic mass meeting at the tabernacle last night. Every man on the ticket was voted an upright, conscientious man, well worthy of the suffrage of the voters of Portland.

Ottawa, June 7.—Sir John A. Macdonald is no more. The distinguished statesman who has guided the political destinies of Canada for nearly half a century passed peacefully away at 10:15 tonight, surrounded by his entire household.

London, June 6.—The German Emperor is coming over to England to pose for history. He will not be accompanied by a grand retinue, perhaps because he desires William the Second to be the only figure in the picture.

By special request Mr. Lew Dockstader will give his excruciatingly humorous impersonation of President Harrison's visit to the Coast with Thatcher's minstrels at the Marquam Grand tonight.

As W. S. Mason, the citizens' candidate for Mayor, was returning from lunch about 3 o'clock yesterday he sprained his ankle. His foot slipped in some way as he was entering his store and the sprain was so painful he had to be taken home in a carriage.

Religious Liberty Desired in Mexico.

PORTLAND, June 6.—(To the Editor.)—Mr. Loveland in his sermon Sunday night, as reported in The Oregonian, declared for interference in Mexico by our Government in order to "free Mexico from the papal yoke," and to give the peons "religious liberty."

It may surprise some of those who look to the Rev. Doctor for accurate information to learn that for practically the last 70 years the Catholic Church has been oppressed, her property confiscated, her schools and charitable institutions closed, her religious associations prohibited and free exercise of public worship denied to her by the laws of Mexico. The present bandits and brigands who are infesting the unhappy country and who are demanding the withdrawal of American troops represent the anti-religious and anti-Catholic forces in Mexico.

Carranza has plundered every vestige of Catholic Church property that was overlooked by the anti-Catholic robbers who preceded him; he has exiled the Catholic clergy and brutally forbidden the practice of public religious worship so sacredly safeguarded by our American Constitution. There is nothing that would please the Catholic Church more than the establishment in Mexico of a constitution proclaiming religious liberty and of a stable government capable of upholding such a constitution. FATHER O'HARA.

Who Will Write to a Prisoner?

PORTLAND, June 6.—(To the Editor.)—Ours is a generous-hearted country and the sympathy of our people is easily aroused when causes of distress are made known to them, giving abundantly of their dollars. There is, however, a form of distress to which I now give a thought and for which I am asking something far more subtle than money. I am appealing in the cause of friendless prisoners to whom a word of sympathy and hope is more than all the dollars in the world. Everyone knows how the so-called friends depart at the first sound of reverses and how quickly the world turns up its nose. Friends are good in prosperity, but who has not known the far greater value of a friend in adversity? Who will be that agent of mercy and correspond with some of these friendless ones? Many today are earnestly asking for correspondents. Their names may be obtained from Dr. H. N. Stokes, the O. E. Library League, 1207 Q Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. J. H. P.

One's Loss Another's Gain.

PORTLAND, June 6.—(To the Editor.)—The truth of an old adage has again been demonstrated by the recent nomination of candidates for the office of County School Superintendent.

We of Ockley Green school district can but consider the loss to Multnomah County by not securing a man so eminently fitted for the post as is Professor Edgar H. Whitney, is our gain.

Professor Whitney has during his term as principal of our school endeared himself to the community by proving his sterling worth and while we were loyal enough to wish him

MRS. JAMES R. OSBORN,
52 West Jarrett street.

Born to the Purple.

Queen Muriel! twice with scepter, crowned,
We hail thee, our obeisance offer;
With bonds of roses bound,
Our homage proffer.

Fairest lady of the realm,
Thy subjects all acclaim thee;
May dissension ne'er quell,
A joyous reign, care free.

Born to the purple, fit
To rule midst roses rare;
Thy queenly grace has lit
But none as thou so fair.

Our loyalty we freely give,
Which by your grace is laid;
Your reign will live,
Through days whence roses fade.

BERNARD MULRINE.

For Old Coin Information.

PORTLAND, June 6.—(To the Editor.)—Kindly tell me if there is a specialist in the city where I can find out the value of an old coin of the Roman empire. CONSTANT READER.

Write to New York Coin & Stamp Company, 11 West Thirtieth street, New York City.