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TODAY'S WEATHER. Fair and continued cool weather; east to southeast winds.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JANUARY 28.

EDUCATIONAL TENDENCIES.

Perhaps we have no better answer to pessimism than an instinct, and perhaps that is enough. A noble woman once made answer to a subtle casuist...

A LIBERAL-MINDED EPISCOPAL BISHOP.

Phillips Brooks did not preach in vain, for he has left a bishop behind him in the Episcopal church in Massachusetts that inflexibly refuses to be intolerant and bigoted to please some of his stupid clergy and lay communions...

THE CRY OF THE DREAMER.

John Ruskin, who has just been borne to the grave, will never be forgotten as a master of most eloquent, poetic English prose, but as a thinker his influence is already dead, although he wrote on great subjects with entire self-command and vigorous egotism.

THE MAD MAIDS' SONG.

Good-morrow to the day so fair, Good-morning, air, to you; Good-morrow to mine eyes torn hair...

British do not care to risk the waste of life that would follow an effort to "rush" their enemy, but will undertake to wear him out by the slow pressure of superior strength.

COLONIZATION IN ACTION.

It may be true, as the anti-assertive, as Mr. Benjamin Kidd with more reason maintains, that white men cannot live in the tropics. If it is true, it has no bearing on the course we must pursue in suppressing the Tagal insurrection...

HERO-WORSHIP AT ITS LOGICAL END.

Washington correspondents are busy with the details of the "friction" in society circles of the capital city over what one of them very truly designates the "fool question of precedence."

BASELESS CLAIMS.

Thursday's telegraphic columns contained a copy of the resolutions adopted by the National Board of Trade, favoring the Payne-Hanna bill...

THE MAN WITH HIS HOEL.

Lo, here I stand, the independent man, The first of men, who won, when Time was young, By strength of arm, from Nature's Magedd...

WODIE GOETTER NICHT SIND, WAL-TEN GESPENSTER.

Where gods are not, ghosts reign. When Phoebus flies, From his laurel-girt Parnassian shrine, With hollow shriek, that shivering o'er the brine...

GOD'S PRESENCE WITH HIS PEOPLE.

When Israel, of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage came, Her Father's God before her moved, An awful guide, in smoke and flame...

IN THE CATHEDRAL.

This city's burning heart beats far outside This dim cathedral, where the mystic air Vibrates with voices of impassioned prayer...

more with the loyalty of our devotion than with the liberality of those who have not a faith to defend, and who believe the Utilitarian conceptions of God and of Christ to be false and inconsequent with the faith you represent...

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free trade. We can't have free silver. We can't destroy the trusts with rhetoric and eloquence. This can only be done with well-considered legislation...

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quality that fits a man to do the work of a Burke, a Franklin, a Fox, a Washington, a Lincoln, an Adams, a Webster, a Garrison, an Emerson, a Lincoln, a Lincoln, a Lincoln...

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being coal laden from Swansea to San Francisco (which trade is being rapidly monopolized by Frenchmen), two being in ballast for Alaska, one from Limerick, and one from St. Nazaire...

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TO ARMS! I. Now let the cry, "To Arms! To Arms!" Go ringing round the world, And swift a wave-wide empire swarm...

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