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TODAY'S WEATHER.-Pair and continued

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-"Yes, but there are some things that are simply right"; and in that there is a world of philosophy. So there are some things the well-ordered mind inmists on taking for granted. One is that there is a God. Another is immortalfty. Another is that the end of all is good, and the purpose behind the universe is just. Modern inductive philosophy has not explained these eleental convictions of the mind, though that is not to say it never will. The world is new since Darwin and Spencer wrote, and we have not yet had time to take our bearings. Instincts are not to be catalogued, yet neither are they to be set aside, and the belief in progress toward a sublime goal is well-nigh universal. Primitive man cherishes a firm belief in the coming of a Messiah, and the reign of goodness and peace. The familiar traditions of the Old World are matched in the New. Hiawatha is expected on the north, and the Mexicans recognized in the Spaniards the heavenly messengers who were to herald their God made fiesh. These expectations linger in the minds of the most cultivated, as Tennyson voices

Behold, we know not anything, We can but hope that good may fall At last, far off, at last, to all, And ev my winter change to spring.

What is to become of the world depends on what is to become of the as for the world's future no more useful thing can be undertaken and no more important thing investigated than education. What is going on, and is It in the direction of higher things? Blind faith in the triumph of good returns a favorable answer, and it is not without support in contributory evidence. Any one that has followed the recent magazine discussions on educational ics must have been impressed with of purpose manifested by our promiment educators. Here is a paper on History in the February Atlantic. The author has gone back to the source of historical achievement. He tells of Herodotus, Thucydides and Tacitus, He shows us the greatness of these men. the reasons why they were supreme the reasons why they are Indispensable, It means a great deal for modern education that its exponents apprehend the

But they must do more than apprehend the greatness of the past-they must apprehend also its limitations. The one thing ancient history didn't know, the thing in whose ignorance its achievement is almost a miracle, is the method of Nature, in all her fields of development. At length science has taught us the constructive processes of cosmogony, from astronomy to psychology and sociology. At length this wonderful machine is uncovered, so we can see the wheels go round and understand the grandeur of the process of evolution, now committed into hands of man. The wisdom of the ancients, explained and enforced by the discoveries of the moderns-this is what our best educators are giving us today. Hadley has it at Yale, Low at Columbia, Jordan at Stanford, Wheeler at Berkeley, Strong at the university of Oregon. They are on fire with the scientific spirit, but they are guided by the visions of the past. In this marriage of the classics to the newest sciences is a sign of unquenchable hope for the coming generation.

There is one other manifestation of present day education that is big with omise. It is the rediscovery of the body. Sanitation and the laboratory are doing their share; and in the curriculum there is technical training and there is athletics. The mind is not to be exalted at the expense or the sacrifice of the hand and eye. A man needs to know what has been done inthe world, but he must be very sure to know what he himself can do in the world, and know how to do it. The old way had its advantages. Sometimes we miss the seriousness and thoroughness that distinguished the schooling of past days. But if we were to send our thousands of graduates forth today with the excellent "book-learning" that was provided twenty-five years ago, with nothing more, half of them could never earn their bread. They must be taught to do things with their hands. They cannot all be teachers, or preachers, or lawyers, or doctors. Their education must fit them for, and not lift them above. the pursuits of trade and manufactures. And they must have strong, healthy bodies. Greece has come again in the Homeric game of football. It is not to be frowned down by the sneers of loafers and gamblers who have degraded the once noble art of boxing. It and its companion sports of field and gymnasium will give us a race of men. This is not the least promising of modern educational tendencies.

life that would fellow an effort to "rush" their enemy, but will undertake to wear him out by the slow pressure of superior strength. They may not relieve their garrisons, but it will be practically the same if they do not, The Boer states cannot stand for an indefinite period the pressure of force that the British empire can put upon them for an indefinite period. It may make a long war, but the British empire can stand the strain for any length

Dully, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted lbs Dully, per week, delivered, Sundays included 200 ate, and as Mr. Benjamin Kidd with a man who stands to his guns, and in more reason maintains, that white men News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Corgonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any Luiness matter should News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably it has no bearing on the course we must be pursue in suppressing the Tagal insurprections or to any Lainess matter should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

The Oregonian does not buy posms or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicination. No stamps should be inclosed for this in a comes to us from the Oregon colony in Luzon indicates that perhaps in this are in everything else the antis are No stamps should be inclosed for this as in everything else the antis are

is president of the Manila chamber of commerce; George Duval is a clerk in PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JANUARY 28. the quartermaster's department; Frank is far better than to have been a Coyne is a customs inspector; Charles Cull and James Maddy are partners in the paint business; Harry Aldrich is in of some of his clergy and lay commua drug store; George Reichwein is in nicants. It was often said during Colocharge of the Army and Navy Club; Arthur Bodley is in a grocery store; Fred Coleman has a merchandise store at San Fernando; Claude Nash is keeping books; Dr. Albon is practicing medicine; Budd Chapman is a brick contractor; Charley Franklin and W. A. his clergy attests. Churches peopled Gourley are in the postoffice; Ray Green gets \$200 a month representing the peace commission; and so on. Some of these boys are better off than

they were at home. Some of them, who

had no apparent future in a country

town, have had their eyes opened and

their wits sharpened by travel and observation. Some of them, who never did a day's work in their lives and wondered what they were good for anyhow have been made men by the discipline of army life, and have seen the vision of a career before them. Nothing but this war and the shaking up it gave them would have taught them the one thing without which nobody is any use in this world-and that is how to work. Good for them and their folk at home, this colonization is also a good thing for Luzon. There, on the border of the Old World, whence our Aryan race took up its westward march before the dawn of history, is planted a bit of the newest life of the New World. There, in contact with barbarism of a stage older than the life of Abraham, is set a fragment of the latest civilization of the nineteenth century. These sons of Oregon ploneers are a curious refinement of westward children; and it is therefore true that progress. As the American colonies drew from the venturesome and inde- one. He was a lawyer, but the long pendent spirits of Spain and France, England and Holland, so the Oregon immigration drew from the still rest- practice or any verdicts. He was an less, ambitious sons of the Western reserve, the settlers of lowa and Illinois ism. He enlisted in the war, but if he and the Kansas immigrants. The accomplished anything or gave evinames of Northmen and Briton, Frank dence of being able to accomplish anyand Teuton, are mingled in these new thing, the proof is not forthcoming. Asiatic chronicles. It has taken a long In all his speeches, delivered almost time for the circuit of the globe to be incessantly since he was 12 years old, completed; but it is almost done; and there is no sign that he has made a the work these Oregon boys are doing single contribution to the sum of huin the islands of the Pacific is to sow and tend the seeds of civilization matured by the culture of all lands from the attention of thinking men. The e Babylonia and Thebes, Hellas and is no evidence that if he lost his re-Rome, down to the capitals of the mod- markable voice, any business firm in ern world. German patience, French the country, monopoly or otherwise, enthusiasm, Irish wit, Viking stead- would have use for his services as a fastness and British love of law we have sent in the hands of these American volunteers to the people of our newest province of the New World in the confines of the Old. Their part in | ing monument to the faisity of his docglorious.

### 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 communi-The Episcopalians recently founded a church in Cohasset, one of the resident suburbs of Boston, on the coast of Massachusetts bay, and the corner-stone was laid December 8, 1899, Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts. On that occasion the rector, Rev. Milo H. documents a history of the old Congre-Cole, pastor of the old church; and he words, which Mr. Cole did. The bigots discovered that Mr. Cole was a Unitarian church. These provincial bigots at once called a meeting, at which made a most lugubrious protest to duty. Here is an extract from the letter, which would hardly seem to justify the expectation of Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court, that before the twentieth century is completed there will be only one Christian church; that is, that not only all orthodox Protestant denominations will become fused into one church, but that the Church of Rome and the orthodox Protestant churches will become one, Here is what these clerical and lay Episcopalian bigots of Massachusetts say to their bishop;

We mek you, our reverend father in God, t listen to our distress and to respect the feelings of those of your own people who cannot bely regarding such an action on your part as pass-ing all the bounds of charity and true liberality. and as amounting to a compromise of faith by our proper representative, a recognition of Uni-turian denials and an insult to God the Father and to his eternal Son, Jesus Christ, our

Savier.

There is, sir, in your diocese, a strong, earnest, devotional feeling for Christ. Let it be called sentiment, or love, or the Christian consciousness, or by any other name, it was planted by the Holy Ghost, it is nourished by the church and her sacraments, it is deepened and strengthened by the many personal spirit-unl experiences of human life. This devotional spirit you have grievously offended. We hear-The South African war thus far has been passing through the tentative stage. From this time it will begin to settle down to a trial of resources. The

British do not care to risk the waste of more with the loyalty of our devotion than with the liberality of those who have not our faith to defend, and that you believe the Uni-tarian conceptions of God and of Christ to be false and inconsistent with the faith you resent, and if we may be so bold, we ask you; whatever your own opinion may be, to respect this devotion and not trample it under your feet.

This letter will excite the derision, the contempt and compassion for the writers on the part of Christians of all denominations, for the authors and signers of this exceedingly silly and stupid protest would have been just as severe had the minister of the old church of Cohasset been an orthodox Congregationalist, a Baptist or a Methodist. But Bishop Williams, of the Episcopal diocese of Massachusetts, is his clear and vigorous answer says:

For nearly two centuries the Christian religas in everything else the antis are wrong, and Mr. Kidd defective in his premises.

Oregonians in the Philippines seem in the main busy and hopeful. Mr. Vaille is running the postal department in first-class style; Mr. Anderson is making a fine record as superintendent of schools; Ed Wetzler is assistant postal superintendent; Charley Weed is a lage, how graceful a thing it was that the paster of the First church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have welcomed the church into the foruts of the birst church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have meloumed the church into the foruts of the birst church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have meloumed the church into the foruts of the birst church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have meloumed the church into the fruits of the birst church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have been present at the laying of the corner-grone and have welcomed the church into the fruits of the birst church, instead of meeting it with hostility of a moody silence, should have been present at the laying of the corner-grone and have welcomed the church into the fruits of the pastern of the present at the laying of the corner-grone and have welcomed the church into the fruits of the pastern of the paste superintendent; Charley Weed is a have offered the opportunity to the pastor of the First parish to give his gracious words of

Bishop Lawrence is a full man and a mitred bigot, as he would be if he s mpathized with the absurd protest nel Robert G. Ingersoll's life that there was no need of him, because the bigotry and intolerance he satirized had become obsolete. It has not become obsolete, as this correspondence between the bishop of Massachusetts and with such provincial minds as these will always be subjects for justifiable laughter and popular contempt.

#### BRYAN.

Because he was not elected president, Mr. Bryan thinks very ill of his country. It is a place, he says, where "the young man, as things are going now, can only hope to be a poor clerk for some monopoly." It is a strange utterance for a man to make who pretends to the wisdom and character requisite for the highest political honor in the world. It is addressed to the baser instincts of the mind, discontent with a humble lot and rage at those better off. It is neither patriotic nor helpful. and, what is of more consequence, it

is not true. To be a poor clerk is not the worst might, for example, descend from an honest clerkship to be a demagogic aginot clear, either, that Mr. Bryan himso high that its natural relation to a clerkship is one of commiseration. He was an actor, and members of his comlies before us makes no mention of any editor, but left no impress on journalman knowledge or shed a single ray of light upon the problems that engage clerk, or for anything but to walk their floor as an advertisement, But with his limited qualification

for success, Mr. Bryan is himself a liv-

that upbuilding is sure to be useful; trine. He is making money hand over and if they do their full duty it may be fist. He is the best-advertised man in the country. He considers that nobody but himself has any business with the democratic nomination for the presidency. Yet he was a poor boy. He be gan life on a farm. Under the republi can party, which he denounces; under the gold standard, which he cannot understand, his rise to prominence and affluence has been undisturbed and unimpeded. His is a common experience, Mr. Carnegie is just now telling us that he was reared in poverty. Senator Perkins was reared on a farm; Senator Fairbanks was born on a farm: Senator Beverldge was a newsboy, Speaker Henderson came to America as the by Bishop Lawrence, of the Protestant 6-year-old child of poor Scotch immigrants; Senator Hale was a Maine country boy: Senator Wellington had Gates, placed among the corner-stone to be put out to work when he was 12 years old; Senator Nelson came with gational church of Cohasset for 150 his parents from Norway at the age years, which was written by Rev. W. R. of 6: Senator Clark, the Montana multimillionaire, was born on a farm and also asked Mr. Cole to speak a few worked on farms and in mines till he was 30; Senator Thurston struck Omaha on foot, with only a dollar in tarian, and that his church was a Uni- his pocket; Senator Gallinger was born on a farm; Senator Sewall was a poor Irish boy, and came to the New World | could not see that railroads alone could twenty-six affrighted Episcopalians in his childhood; Senator Butler was born on a farm, and his mother was his Bishop Lawrence at his dereliction of teacher; Senator Foraker was born on he could not comprehend that labora farm; Senator Hanna began life as a saving machinery has lifted the level of grocery clerk; Senator Pettigrew was a labor for the toiler; that in the country laborer at 21: Senator Foster was a poor school teacher; President McKin- the workingman is highest. ley was a poor man; Secretary Gage almost starved to death before he could get a job in Chicago; Secretary Root's father was a teacher, and he had his fondly believed he was a philosopher, own way to make. Take our merchant princes and our eminent professional theologian and art critic, he was really men, our college presidents and our great manufacturers, and you will find them to be not brought up in rich he called scientific thought was nothmen's houses, but the children of the ingbut the cry of a dreamer, of a gifted poor, who did not bewall their fate in men began their career, a poor clerkship was something they were very doing. As a descriptive prose poet of glad to get.

But Mr. Bryan, if he has his way, will fix it so there shall be no poor clerks, but only well-to-do proprietors, How will he do this? One way is by free coinage of silver. That means financial ruin and national dishonor. Another way is by turning tail in the Philippines. That is a craven policy no red-blooded American will approve Another way is by declaiming against trusts, and this is something anybody

free trade. We can't have free silver. We can't destroy the trusts with rhetoric and elocution. This can only be done with well-considered legislation. which partisan cries have nothing to do with. The only thing left for Mr. Bryan is to inflame the prejudices of the unsuccessful and the discontented-which is the last resort of the unscrupulous demagogue.

HERO-WORSHIP AT ITS LOGICAL

END. Washington correspondents are busy with the details of the "ruction" in society circles of the capital city over what one of them very fitly designates the "fool question of precedence." Efforts to transpose the term, "army and navy," so that the officers of the sea arm of the service will rank those of the military arm, have thus far proved futile. Notwithstanding the brilliant achievements of the navy in the late war and the elevation of Admiral Dewey to a pedestal at the foot of which hero-worshipers by the thou-sands flock and fawn, the term "navy and army" is too unfamiliar to fall glibly from the nation's tongue, and nothing less than this and the precedence at official and social functions that it signifies will, it is said, be accepted by the female relatives of the admiral.

Gossips have made much of the fact that neither Admiral Dewey nor his wife was present at the dinner given by the president to the diple matic corps on the evening of the 17th of the custom-house; W. C. Johnston is in gentleman from the ground up; which January, and, though the plea of the sudden indisposition of Mrs. Dewey was entered as a reason for their absence the general understanding and belief is that this same "fool question" caused them to remain away. As the pro gramme was arranged, they were to walk behind General and Mrs. Miles on that occasion, and this, it is asserted, is just what Mrs. Dewey declares she will never do. The navy was given precedence on New Year's day, and the brilliant and ambitious woman whom the admiral has married does not intend to take a retrograde step in this matter. The president will receive in honor of the army and navy on the 14th of February, when it is understood that a strong stand for precedence will be made by the newly constituted head of the navy.

Secretary Porter has decided this momentous question in favor of the army. Being called upon in his capacity of "buffer" for this administration to decide the matter, he cited the fact that the war department was esablished long before a separate organization for the control of the navy was thought of, and upon this citation he based the decree that places the general of the army and his wife at the head of the officio-social column. This is not a new question. It is, indeed, thing that can happen to a man. He old, so old that people generally wonder that the intelligence of the nation, as represented in official circles, has not tator, or an apostle of anarchy. It is outgrown it. This, however, should not be considered strange. The ego in ofself occupies a pinnacle of achievement ficialism, as in everything else, is pampered by fawning and increased emolument. Having grown by what it has fed upon, it was never more rampant pany say he was far from being a good or more demanding at the court of the republic than now. It is unreasonable and laudatory biography of him that | to expect our heroes to rate themselves lower in the scale of greatness than they are rated by their worshipers. We exalt them literally to the skies for the acceptable performance of the duties of their station, pose the women whom they marry at the zenith of their fame as the most envied and enviable of their sex, and then exclaim in wonder or reproach when these take on the airs rovalty and forget the maxim of true gentility and sensibilty comprehended in the injunction "in honor preferring one another." This is unreasonable, and the American people can depend upon it that as long as they do not discriminate between patriotic pride and fulsome adulation in their treatment of their heroes, the discussion of this "fool question of precedence" will be given unseemly prominence in the social life that buzzes about the ears and hangs upon the skirts of officialism. We can scout the fact if we will, but, having pampered and fed and paid for it, it is ours as much as though it had descended to us through generations of royal blood. It is merely an example of the fountain rising to the level of its source

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, poetlo English prose, but as a thinker his influence is already dead, although he wrote on every great subject with entire self-confidence and gigantic egotism. He inherited a million of dollars: was widely read; splendfdly educated, so far as a scholastic training stands for education; was a man of rare genius in his mastery of words, and yet today artists repudiate his art system; art critics rate him low; geologists repudiate his theories of geology; political economists think him crazy, and theologians are doubtful of his sanity. His practical experiments at benefieverything but human nature; he assailed railroads; was the implacable at the same wages as American, Gerenemy of labor-saving machinery; he enable a workingman to procure the discipline of cheap long-distance travel; where it is most used the position of from the French government The clear explanation of Ruskin's

failure as a practical social reformer and statesman is that while the man a political economist, a statesman, a nothing but a man of very rare and fine genius as a descriptive poet. What descriptive poet, born to great wealth, having to work. When most of these who had been carefully educated for ceaseless dreaming, not for rational great genius he is one of the immor tals of English literature, but as a solid thinker on any of the vital questions of modern social, political or scientific life, Ruskin has no more rank than our own Hawthorne, Wendell Phillips or Thoreau. Personal benevolence, personal purity, spiritual refinement, poetic imagination, fine mastery of words all these men had, but their quality is that of the gifted dreamers rather than the great doers of this world.

quality that fits a man to do the work of a Burke, a Franklin, a Fox, a Washington, a Hamilton, a Marshall, a Webster or a Lincoln. Intense moral sentiment and a passion for reform will not make a statesman, and men who stand for the cry of the dreamers rather than the doers are not long remembered as thinkers, except when they are men of poetic imagination, too, and then they have more or less transient fame because of their charming eloquence, not because of their thought, which is generally visionary or their capacity for government, which is generally without wisdom or vigor. Some men of pure life and purpose govern wretchedly, while some men whose character, like that of Franklin Fox and Webster, is not without scars inflicted by sins of the blood if not by sin of the spirit, always govern well. The Continental congress sent Franklin to Europe as agent of the colonies, in spite of a well-known blemish on his private life, because he was known to possess the public talents, the tact, temper, integrity and patriotism, invaluable for the public duty given him to discharge. So the great English statesman, Fox, was implicitly trusted as successor to William Pitt as prime minister in a most critical period of English history, although he had been in his youth and even mature manhood a reckless gambler and a spendthrift. So with Daniel Webster, of whom his biographer, Mr. Lodge, confesses that 'he was a splendid animal as well as a great man; he had strong passions and appetites, which he indulged at times to the detriment of his health and reputation." Lodge's criticism is not perhaps unjust from the standard of abstract moral justice, but in our judgment a man of the physique, temperament and public career of Franklin, Webster and Hamilton should be fairly measured by their peers, men of action, of worldly work and ambition. Who can tell but the great searcher of all hearts whether these men, measured by their lives of public conflict with animate human nature, by their of worldly temptation, did not make as good a fight as men like Ruskin, Hawthorne and Thoreau, who kept their virtue unspotted from the world by avoiding all contact or conflict with

fights and yells in the warring rivalries of business and politics? The moral of all this is that moral judgments passed upon men who are always doers and men who are never anything from the cradle to the grave but dreamers, must always in justice and charity be comparative. Some men are born with armor on, while other men are born to a temperament that is a temptation, to circumstances that are full of militant malarial influences against absolute spiritual and moral refinement of character. Surely no man will pretend that the scientific and philosophical pursuits of a Spencer, a Darwin or a Huxley, or the devotional atmosphere of a Newman or a Martineau are as full of temptation to organize and inflict wrong as those of a Cromwell, a Napoleon or a Bismarck Circumstances do mould men. It is less difficult for an idealist, shrinking shyly from contact with his fellows; for a religious mystic and poet, a devout recluse and critical dreamer of moral, literary or scientific quality, to do right than it is for a man who from youth up has always had to face the temptations and buffet the waves of the stormy stream of life.

### BASELESS CLAIMS.

Thursday's telegraphic columns contained a copy of the resolutions adopted masters, therefore, may be considered by the National Board of Trade, favor- the most formidable obstacle which ing the Payne-Hanna shipping bill. rural postal delivery has met. It is, in Like every proposal in which merit is lacking, misrepresentation is used in be successfully stormed before further order to make the desired showing. In progress is made in that direction. this case the misrepresentation may have occurred through ignorance; for, reading between the lines of the resolutions, there is certainly a lack of knowledge of the subject displayed, The first resolution calls attention to a "lamentable decline in our merchant marine in the foreign trade." Further down the list a resolution says: "The enormous decline in our ocean merchant marine is due to the lower wages paid abroad, and to the subsidies paid by foreign governments," Great Britain alone, according to document No. 470, miscellaneous series, issued by the British government in 1899, paying last year \$3,266,380 in postal subsidies, and \$233,005 additional to the same lines in

naval subventions.' The ships which receive the heavy postal subsidies mentioned do not properly belong in the "merchant marine class. The vessels which today are carrying the bulk of the ocean commerce of the world are the tramp steamers and the salling vessels, neither of which are receiving any subsidles from the government whose flag files from their mastheads. Great Britain's merchant marine, which, according to the resolutions mentioned, is carrying such a large proportion of the world's commerce, is an unsubsidized marine. British merchant vessels trade the world over, and are frequently cence failed because he could read away from their home ports for years at a time, shipping crew after crew man, French, or any other vessels pay for men. The Payne-Hanna bill makes provision for about the same subsidy as is paid by the French government, and herein the plea of lower wages is net entitled to consideration. A vessel now loading in Portland will receive sufficient to pay all wages of the crew in full for the round trip from St. Nazaire to Portland and return, so that the French owner has no wages to be considered in operating his vessels.

The natural inference drawn from the statement that "we pay the foreigners \$200,000,000 per year for carrying our freight" would be that this was a direct present to the shipowner, when, as a matter of fact, we pay that sur (presumably \$200,000,000) in return for \$200,000,000 worth of service rendered. If the sum was excessive, and paid unreasonable profits to the owners, American capital could seek no more productive field for investment than in ships. That the payment of a bounty or a subsidy by any government is productive of an unnatural condition of business, is shown by the working of the French subsidy act. A Greenock, Scotland, shipowner, in the last issue of London Fairplay, writes as follows: It is noteworthy that, whilst British sailing ships are gradually disappearing from the cocan, our neighbors across the channel are-thanks to the large building and sailing boun ties which they receive from a paternal gov-ernment-steadily increasing their fleets, bot by purchase and building. One result of this is to be seen in the fact that out of IT vessels whose names appear in the overdue list at present six fly the French dag, three of them

o (which trade is being rapidly in by Frenchmen), two being in ballast for Ac-toria, one from Limerick, and one from St. Nasaire-the navigation bounties sarred per-mitting of such voyages being undertaken under conditions which would spell ruin to Britlah shipowners.

The British shipowner asks no subsidy for the operation of his merchant marine. He is content to go into the freight markets of the world with his ships, and, trusting to his long experience and perfect knowledge of the business, he will make it pay. It is this superior knowledge, born of experience together with the lack of opportunity for profitable investment in other directions which have given the Britisher control of the ocean commerce of the world. It is the same knowledge of the business that has enabled Arthur Sewall. William H. Starbuck and a few other Americans to pile up colossal fortunes without the aid of subsidies, and to sail their ships in any part of the world, in direct competition with the British ships. The acquisition of this same kind of knowledge and experience will enable other Americans to do equally as well as the few men whose actual work gives the lie to all who assert that the American merchant marine cannot float on its own bottom unaided by subsidies. The American shipping subsidy will do just what the French subsidy is doing; that is, create an unnatural trade condition, in which the few will profit at the expense of the many. The farmer feeds the world, and the farmer pays the freight; so, if he is the man to reap the benefit, give it to him in the shape of a direct bounty, instead of a subsidy which is certain to fall into the hands of a few shipowners and shipbuilding syndicates.

Matters of recent American history appear to be given over to "blacksmiths"-by the Chicago Tribune, which recently announced that the late Confederate General D. H. Maury was a member of "the most famous class" that ever graduated from West enormous opportunities and atmosphere Point, that of 1846, which included Generals McClellan, Couch, "Stonewall" Jackson and Pickett. Anybody familiar with General Cullom's "Register of West Point" knows that the most famous class that the world that lives and breathes and ever graduated from West Point, measured by the number of soldiers of distinction found in its ranks, was the class of 1841, which included Generals Wright, Tower, Whippie, Howe, Lyon, Garesche, Brannan, Hamilton, John F. Reynolds, Richardson, R. S. Garnett, Richard B. Garnett, Buell, Brooks, Samuel Jones, Anderson, Plummer, Sully, John M. Jones, There were a half-dozen classes more famous than the class of 1846, measured by the average military distinction won by its members. The class of 1840 included Sherman, Thomas, Getty, Ewell, The class of 1842 included Rosecrans, Long-street, Newton, A. P. Stewart, Pope, Doubleday, D. H. Hill, Van Dorn, Mc-Lows Sylves B. W. Long, Mc-lows B. Doubleday, D. H. Hill, Van Dorn, McLaws, Sykes, R. H. Anderson. The
class of 1853 included Sheridan, Schofield and Hood.

The last curst anarchist will pass from earth.

"Eric Duncan in Montreal Witness. field and Hood.

The principal opposition to free rural mail delivery comes from the employes of fourth-class postoffices, whose occupation would be endangered by the success of the system. This is not at all surprising, and, since every petty postmaster has a political pull, the opposition is quite formidable. In the aggregate, these officials constitute quite an army of occupation, so to speak, and their influence is strongly felt by rep resentatives in congress, by the depart ment, and even by the president himself. The embattled fourth-class postfact, a veritable "kopje" which must

The West Virginia case adds another to the many evidences that the time for popular election of senators has come. Montana and West Virginia, by their elections; Pennsylvania, by its high-handed appointment; Delaware, Utah and California, by their deadlocks and vacant seats, supply all the arguments required on the score of practical needs. It is time that the legislatures were relieved of the work they are doing so ill, and given opportunity to attend to the business of lawmaking.

Two hundred and seventy violations of the pure-food laws of New York were discovered and prosecuted last year. In the face of the probability that many times that number of violations were undiscovered, the pure food authorities of the state greatly encouraged, and advertise extensively the fact that they are in the field for service this year, doubly armed for effective duty as stomach patrol for the people, in vigilance and experience, in detecting spurious foods.

Under the present administration circumstances have forced upon us a friendly policy toward Great Britain which other circumstances may at any time reverse. Yet because this has happened under a republican administration, democrats feel that they must hold the administration responsible for tha friendly policy and censure it for it This is the real reason for the pro-Boer activity on the part of the antis. The pretense of sympathy with struggling republics need deceive no one.

When the funeral service over Gen eral Wauchope, of the Highland brigade, was held, after his death in battle at Magersfontein, the pipers played "Lochaber No More." When Colonel Cameron, who commanded a Highland regiment at Waterloo, lay dying of his wounds on the battle-field, the piper of the "Cameronian Highlanders" played "Lochaber No More."

The demand of the pro-Boer meeting ast night for a proclamation from President McKinley as to the status of neutral traders in the Transvaal war is not very relevant. The belligerent powers declare their purpose in these matters, just as we did at the outbreak of our war with Spain.

Fears of subjugation and slavery to follow British occupation seem strange in view of the near proximity to us of the British North American possessions with their free and orderly government,

"What has become of our winters?" a Chicago paper asks. It is a proper question to ask at Chicago, when an open winter occurs. But in Oregon we have no winters.

TO ARMSI

Now let the cry. "To Arme! To Arme!" Go ringing round the world; And swift a wave-wide empire swarms Round battle-dag unfuried! Wherever glitters Beltain's might, Or Britain's banner fles, Leap up mailed myriads with the light Of manhood in their eyes; Calling from farmstoad, mart and strand,
"We come! And we! And we!
That British steel may hold the land, And British keels the sea!"

From English hamlet, Irish hill. From English hamlet, Irish hill,
Welsh hearts, and Scottish byres.
They throng to show that they are still
Sons worthy of their stree;
That what these did, we still can do,
That what they were, we are,
Whose fathers fought at Waterloo,
And died at Trafajan? Shoulder to shoulder see them stand, Wherever menace be, To guard the lordship of the land, And Trident of the sen.

Nor in the parent isle alone Spring equations from the ground; Canadian shore and Austral zone With kindred cry resound: From shimmering plain, and snow-fed stream, Across the deep we come.
Seeing the British bayonets gleam,
Hearing the British drum.
Poot in the attrup, slift in hand,
Pree men, to keep man free. All, all will help to hold the land, While England guards the sea!"

Comrades in arms, from every shore Where thundereth the main, On to the front they press and pour To face the rifler rain; To force the foe from onvert crag, And chase them till they fall, Then plant forever England's flag Upon the rebel wall!
What! Wrench the scopier from her hand,
And bid her how the knee! Not while her yeomen guard the land, And her ironclade the sea!

-Alfred Austin in London Telegraph.

THE MAN WITH THE HOEL The Other Side.

Lo, here I stand, the independent man, The first of men, who won, when Time was young, By strength of arm, from Nature's niggard grasp,
And needful things for those who looked to me. And down the lagging ages mibtle brains Have multiplied inventions numberiess, Evil and good, but none to superseds

My trusty lice. While thrones have risen and gone
To darkness, it shines brighter than of yore

Ye bookworms pale Why point at my slant brow and rugged hands? Why wonder at my shoulders bent and wry When on me rests the burden of the world With your own feeble selves? Great Atlas I. Kings, nobles, millionaires, all hang on me. I, self-sufficient, have no need of them; They, should I leave them, soon would starve and die.

When forged by Tubul-cain

Ye pinched and pent in cities, look at me; I breathe the dewy freshness of the earth In open fields resounding with the song And tubilance of bird and beast-while ye Ye herdling fools, come out where there is re-Make howling deserts laugh with running

#### THE MAD MAID'S SONG,

Good-morrow to the day so fair, Good morning, sir, to you: Good morrow to mine own torn half, Redabbled with the dew. Good morning to this primrose, too,

Good morrow to each mail

That will with flowers the temb bestrow

Wherein my love is laid. Ah! woe is me, woe, woe is met Alnek and well-a-day! For pity, sir, find out that bee

Which bore my love away. I'll seek him in your bonnet brave, I'll seek him in your eyes;

I'll seek him there: I know ere this

By you, sir, to awake him. Pray, burt him not, though he be dead! He knows well who do love him

And who with green turfs year his head, And who do rudely move him He's soft and tender (pray take heed).

With hands of cownine bind him, And bring him home! But 'tis decreed That I shall never find him.

-Robert Herrick. WO DIE GOETTER NICHT SIND, WAL-TEN GESPENSTER.

Where gods are not, ghosts reign. When Phos-Forth from his laurel-dirt Parnasian shrine With hollow shrick, that shivering o'er tha

Thrilled through earth, asr, the news that Pun was dead; Dragons and demons reared their obscene head From fanes oracular, fleres serpentins Hissings, in lieu of Pythian runes divine,

Poured on the night perplexity and dread.
Thus, in the temple of man's mind, when faith,
Hope, love, affection, gods of hearth and
home, Have vanished; writhe dim athinant desires. Phantasmal superstititions, but the wraith And greed the vampire, sphinzlike flends that

Through ruined brain cells, ringed with freeful fires.

—J. A. Symonds in the Academy.

GOD'S PRESENCE WITH HIS PEOPLE

When Israel, of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage on Her father's God before her moved An awful guide, in smoke and flame. By day, along the astonished fands

The cloudy pillar ginded slow;
By night Arabia's crimmoned sinds
Returned the flery column's glow. Thus present still, though now unseen,

When brightly shines the presperous day, Be thoughts of thee a cloudy screen, To temper the deceivful ray. And O, when gathers on our path,

In shade and storm, the frequent night, Be thou, long-suffering, slow to wrath, A burning and a shining light. -Str Walter Scott.

### LINES.

When the lamp is shatter'd. The light in the dust lies dead-When the cloud is scatter'd The rainbow's glory is slied. When the lute is broken, Sweet tones are remember'd not; When the lips have spoken, Loved accents are soon forgot.

As music and splendor Survive not the lamp and the lute, The heart's echoes render No cong when the spirit is mute-to song but and dirges, Like the wind through a ruin'd cell Or the mournful surges That ring the dead comman's knell.

## IN THE CATHEDRAL.

This dim cathedral, where the mystle air Vibrates with voices of impassioned prayer From generations that have lived and died. Calm saints, despairing sinners, here have crist To heaven for mercy; myelest fives hid bare. Their secret places, yielding to Christ's care. The burden, where His secrements solide. Soft from the Jeweled windows falls the light, Couching the Incense-Inden atmosphere To glory, while a deep antiphony Rolls from the organ to the arches' height. To scal and sense a Presence liveth here. Instinct with power of immortality.

-- Katharine Coolidge in Atlantic Monthly.