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The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and eannot undertake to re-turn any manuscripts sent to it without collecta-tion. No stamma should be inclosed for this ion. No stamps should be inclosed for this of both parties at last. Mr. Mitchell

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TODAY'S WEATHER .- Fair; winds south to southwest

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1906

MR. MITCHELL'S STATEMENT.

portance to the country.

The Oregonian today prints a long statement from ex-Senator Mitchell. through the sliver element, under direc-Since this is a public matter, The Oregonian has not felt at liberty to refuse to print the piece, for it is a newspaand inasmuch as it had printed by energetic and resourceful; it was Mr. Simon's speech and Mr. Corbett's telegram it felt that it was only fair that it should also print this reply, notwithstanding its vast lengththough much of the matter it contains and earnest support of free coinage of has been printed heretofore. This is Mr. Mitchell's version of a course of most enthusiastic and untiring advoevents in which he was deeply con- cate. The supporters of Mr. Mitchell cerned; but The Oregonian feels bound to say that he has not, with all the Bourne's ability and force, nominated space he has taken, touched at all upon him for the Legislature. In the divithe true reason why the Legislature did sion of parties he was elected by a plunot organize and why he was not elected, at the session of January, 1897. The Oregonian will not undertake to speak for Mr. Simon, for Mr. Corbett, Republican." The unequaled services or for any other person or persons. It will briefly give its own version.

The reason why Mr. Mitchell was not elected was that he was not in accord with the principles and purposes of the Republican party on the gravest of the questions then uppermost, and was not therefore entitled to Republican Bourne and at the same time retain support. Yet the Legislature, chosen before the severe logic of the Presidential campaign had drawn issues to the silver cause as earnestly after the very close lines, had been "set up" largely for him through the activity of his supporters, among whom were not a few of the most strenuous silver men of the state. Many of those who had been pledged to Mr. Mitchell didn't care whether he was for gold or silver. Their object was personal success, public office, "the main chance," which they believed could be had through him. Several, however, from whom promises had been unfairly extorted, or who, after issues became clearer, did not approve his position, were very unwilling to vote for him, and employed various excuses to avoid doing so. Not in this, that one of the great factors in nearly all, therefore, who were on the list he gives wanted him elected. His actual support, consequently, was much less than his list shows.

Mitchell has known so well all his

pear before a Republican Legislature, paths forbidden of honor, sobriety and seeking election; and second, that memcompassion, but if boys are neighborhood terrors in their early boyhood, the bers calling themselves Republicans had no moral, political or representaparents are remiss in their duty. That is the whole of it. tive right to vote for him. To refuse to organize the Legislature was a grave

responsibility, an extreme act; and yet THEY DIED FOR IRELAND. it was apparently the only remedy The celebration of St. Patrick's day against a worse consequence. Besides. there was justice in this punishment of

in London, and throughout the British Mr. Mitchell for his long advocacy of Empire everywhere, may be taken as the end of that anniversary's peculiar bitterness. Irreconcilables we still shall have, until another generation occupies the stage, just as in this country we still have fire-eaters in both North and South. But to the mass of Patrick's day will hereafter awake feelings of pride and heroic memories, instead of acrimony on the one side and derision on the other. was caught in the entanglements of

the many nets he had so industriously It is a revolution in human sentispread. People of Oregon, men of each ments, where change is brought in with the greatest difficulty. Nothing is so and every party, were entitled to fair dealing on these great subjects from hard to eradicate as traditional racial animosity, sectional strife and religious representatives of the state in Conprejudices, for these conflicts take their gress. Mr. Mitchell falled to comprerise deep down in the springs of human hend this great political and moral nature-the cohesiveness of family and fact, and failed because he did not comprehend it. His thick-and-thin tribe, the battle for self-preservation, the worship the finite mind has always followers were as morally and politipaid to the Infinite. All these elecally blind as himself. In his long state ments have entered into the ancient ment he has produced sundry poetical quotations and many moral reflections, feud between Irish and English, Irish and Scotch. In the war between the but they miss the whole point, namely, that he was not frank, open and fair orange and the green, lives have been sacrificed every year, even in the New with the people of Oregon; and gold World, far from the scenes of the origmen and silver men alike were unwillinal causes, where Old World hatreds ing to be paltered with further, on are supposed to be laid aside. We questions of supreme interest and im-

seem to be within hall of the close of Mr. Mitchell's support in the Legisthis distressing conflict, and the victory lature had been worked up largely is noteworthy and far-reaching. Mighty War has done this, and it is tion, chiefly, of Jonathan Bourne. Mr. ne of the tremendous revolutions war Bourne was Mr. Mitchell's principal only can accomplish. The horrors of campaign manager. He was immensewar make a familiar story. Authors are fain to dwell upon the brutality of

through his work, mainly, that the carnage, the anguish of the bereaved, the distress of interrupted labor, the pledges had been secured for Mr. Mitchell, and his devotion to Mr. Mitchimpoverishment of industry, the legacy of pensions and disordered finances. ell was due to the latter's constant These evils are real, but they are sliver, of which Mr. Bourne was a measurably counterbalanced by the great ends that are reached through war, and war only. It is through war in Multnomah, recognizing Mr. that this nation has achieved its independence, cemented its union and extended its borders. Nothing but the war with Spain when Blue and Gray rality vote-elected not as a Republitoiled side by side up San Juan Hill can, as Mr. Mitchell asserts, but disand served the guns of the new Navy, and faced the insurgents in Luzon, tinctly and avowedly as a "Mitchell buried forever our sectional hate. A of Mr. Bourne entitled him to the supreunited country here, dates not so much from Appoinatiox as from the port of the Mitchell party for the speakership; but, as the Presidential night the Maine sank in Havana Bay. or the day that Bagley was shot to campaign, occurring after the June election, had drawn lines closely on the death before Cardenas, or the day that vital issue, Mr. Mitchell found that he the blood of North and South mingled

could not fulfill his obligation to Mr. on the soll of Santiago de Cuba. So it is with unhappy Ireland. The blood of her brave sons, shed for the the necessary Republican support; for Mr. Bourne had continued to support Empire in many a gallant charge on Boer intrenchments, has put out the June election as Mr. Mitchell and himfires of aspersion and hate that have self had supported it before that event. long been burning in British hearts. Mr. Bourne lacked Mr. Mitchell's verand the royal recognition accorded satility. He could not support McKintheir prowess has broken down the ley on a gold platform, and go rallbarriers of injured pride, which all the roading to the planet Mars on the airy friendly measures of Parliament could subterfuge of a promise to seek internot overcome. Over the graves of these national bimetallsm; so he supported heroic fallen it is fitting that British Bryan, as of course Mr. Mitchell and Irish should own a common grief should have done. By reason of his and pay a united homage. The shamstrong convictions, powerful individrock becomes the badge not of mournuality and persuasive eloquence, Mr. ing, but of joy, the wearing of the Bourne had great influence with his green can be a universal tribute to fellow silver men in the Legislature: Irish valor, and St. Patrick's day be and Mr. Simon is unquestionably right celebrated as a national festival. In dying for the Queen, the volunteers prevention of the organization of the have died as truly for Ireland as did House was Mr. Mitchell's course the "boys of '98"; for in their death toward Mr. Bourne, who had been his they have earned for her more liberty most effective champion. Mr. Bourne, and honor than they could have Yet, through the methods Mr. who had been the chief Mitchell leader, wrested in a generation of rebellion

FRANCE IN A WARLIKE MOOD.

and England? The leading articles in

French military magazines, written by

officers of high professional ability,

are devoted to the discussion of the

coming war with Great Britain. These

educated soldlers do not stop to con-

sider whether there will be war; they

express no doubt on that point; they

devote their brains to pointing out the

surest way to success and to urging

important measures of preparation,

These French officers profess to believe

that the boasted superiority of the

British battle-ships will not endure the

they insist that the French ironclad

vessels are entirely superior to the

Will there be war between France

gainst the Crown.

are ready to be laid. With troops in Kandahar and Cabul, an invasion of India would be impossible. Until her

would incur the burden of a great war, whose outcome might prove most disastrous to her progress and prestige in Asia, France has a stupid race hate for Great Britain that might betray her into a mood of reckless belligerency, but there is no race hate between Russia and Great Britain, for outside of the Crimean war of 1854-56, Russia and England have not come into conflict. Their rivalry is commercial; there Irishmen as well as Englishmen, St. is no blood feud between them, as there is between France and Germany, France is the hereditary foe of both Great Britain and Germany, and still is stirred into a fit of sentimental rage when she thinks of Waterloo or Sedan. Finally, the chief reason for believing that there will be no war between Great Britain and France, backed "by Russia, is that the Emperor of Germany, who is really the arbiter of the peace of Europe, would not permit it as a matter of national self-interest. Germany does not love England, but Germany positively hates and distrusts France. The peace of Europe broken by a great war between France and Great Britain would be ruinous to the business prosperity and tranquillity of Germany. Emperor William could not afford to see the peace of Europe seriously broken, and before he will allow France to regain her lost military prestige by successful war with England he will interfere to keep the peace.

> Nowhere does imperfect knowledge author states in reference to his attitude in the experiment itself, that he

The great imue between faith and scholar In this brief sentence are gathered

it is a question vital to all Christian theology. up the cherished but vain hopes of both unbeliever and Christian. The believer looks forward to the day when the inbility of the Bible will be unive sally recognized, and the "higher criticism" rebuked-a day that can never

tical on the point till the next session of the congress shall have passed without a cheap-money declaration.

Building activities are greater at the for the other. The Senate may not be resent than at any time in many years. A most encouraging feature of

the situation is in the fact that even the most optimistic promoter of prosperity has not referred to it as a "boom," it being generally conceded to be a growth as natural as that of awakening Spring. House-hunting is in progress with a vigor unknown to March in any former year, thus proving that house-building comes in the form of a supply that is rising to meet an urgent demand. It proves, indeed, more than this, as it indicates an ability and desire to own the family domi-

along lines indicative of substantial,

permanent progress, and it shows that

our people are no longer either afraid

or unable to invest money in houses.

arly supposed to watch over drunken

men nodded, as it seems, in the case of

Indian "Loule," a familiar figure to

summer visitors at Clatsop Beach, who

was found dead upon the street at

Seaside a few mornings ago. The coro-

ner's jury called in the case violated

both precedent and tradition by de-

"Louie" died from natural causes

rather than from a common mishap

from which thousands of men in a

state of intoxication have arisen, unin-

Women all over the country are re-

sponding with zeal and warmth to the

arraignment of Cardinal Gibbons of

'woman's rights and society women,"

in which he classes these as the "worst

enemies of the female sex." Without

ted that, in the very nature of things,

there are subjects which Cardinal Gib-

bons is better qualified to discuss than

others, and that this time he seems to

have made a mistake in his choice of a

Vereeniging, where the Boers are re-

ported to be intrenching, is on the rail-

way in the Transvaal, just north of

Viljoen's Drift, on the Vaal River. It

is about 210 miles north of Bloemfon-

tein, and about 55 miles distant from

Johannesburg, and 80 miles from Pre-

When Mr. Simon says that the Leg-

islative hold-up was caused by Mr.

Mitchell himself, the statement is per-

fectly true in this, that it was caused

by Mr. Mitchell's devious ways in poli-

tics. Of that there can be no question.

The people of the United States are

expansionists, but not imperialists.

Hence they oppose the legislation pro-

posed for the new insular possessions

Vindication Promised for Beecher.

Boston Transcript,

of the United States.

subject.

toria.

jured, thirsty and defiant of fate.

mirth! Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene, With beaded bubbles winking at the brim, clie, both of which were checked by the financial depression of a few years ago,

That I might drink, and leave the world un-

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget What hou among the leaves has never known, The weariness, the fever, and the fret The special Providence that is popu-

groan; Where palsy shakes a few, end, last gray hairs,

where yourn grows pair, and appendix and dies; Where but to think is to be full of sorrows And leaden-syst despairs. Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous syst, Or new Love pine at them beyond tomorbow:

Away! Away; for I will fly to thee,

claring that, to the best of its knowl-

And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne, Cluster'd around by all her starry Fays; But here there is no light Save what from heaven is with the breazed blogs

blown Through verdurous glooms and winding

meesy ways. V

Nor what soft increase harge and the bought, But, in embalmed darkness, guess each excet, Wherewith the seasonable month endows The grass, the thicket, and the fruit-tree wild; White hawthorn, and the pastoral egiant Fast fading violets cover'd up in len And mid-May's eldest child, lenvie;

The coming musk-rose, full of dawy wine, The murmurous haunt of flies on summe eves.

Darkling I listen; and, for many a time

stopping to enumerate or discuss the I have been half in love with caseful Death Call'd him soft names in many a mused rhyme, To take into the air my quiet breath, points of difference between His Eminnce and the social and political leaders among women, it may be submit-

fow more than over seems it rich to die, To ensue upon the midnight with no pain, While they are pouring forth thy soul aboard

In such an enstacy!

Still wouldet thou sing, and I have ears in To thy high requirem become a sod.

VII Thou wast not born for death, immerial Bird1 No hungry generations trend thee down; The voice I hear this passing night was heard In ancient days by emperor and clown; Perhaps the self-same song that found a path Through the and heart of Ruth, when, sick

for home, She stood in tears amid the allen corn; The same that oft-times hath Charm'd magio casements, opening on the

foam Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlors,

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell To tail me back from thee to my sole self! Adien! the famey cannot cheat so well As she is fam'd to do, desetving elf. Adieul adieut thy plaintive anthem fades Past the near meadows, over the still stream, Up the hillside; and now 'tis buried deep In the next valley glades; Was it a vision, or a waking dream? Fied is that music:-Do I wake or sleep? Was f

On a Greeian Urn

Thou still unravish'd bride of quietness, Thou foster-child of allence and slow time, Sylvan historian, who cannot thus express A flowery tale more evently than our rhymer What leaf-fringed legend haunts about thy

shape Of deitles In Temps or the dales of Arcady? What men or gods are these? What maldens loth? What mail pursuit? What struggle to escape

very least for the United States Senate to meddle in the British-Boer controversy to the extent of taking a vote on vast system of projected railways is an officious resolution of declared symcompleted, it is not likely that Russia pathy for one side and implied censure

the most sagacious and statesmanlike deliberative body on earth, but it shows wisdom in treating Senator Mason's crack-brained views on intervention and other matters in regard to our foreign polley with official silence. for of political economy in Princeton University, has given, in a book entitled "The Workers," glimpses from the actual life of the unskilled laborer that have brought thousands of cultivated minds in closer touch with the labor problem as applied to this class of workers than could have been possible without the aid of what the author calls "an experiment in reality." Having been brought to feel the difference between his siender, book-learned lore and the vital knowledge of men and the principles by which they live, Professor Wyckoff conceived the idea of going among these people-the hewers of wood and drawers of water of the world-in the capacity of a penniless but honest man dependent solely upon the work of his hands for his daily bread, and ready to take any task, however menial, whereby he might earn his livelihood. In this book, "The Workers," he presents the results of his endeavor in the narrative style. depending for its value upon careful

adherence to the truth of actual ex-A WARNING FROM EXPERIENCE. perience. As a further passport to the

work more grievous havoc than in the study of religious truth; and the bane of Biblical interpretation, as of so many departments of research, is the activity of the half-educated. It is the hope of our present-day higher education that it may, through impartment of thorough information, destroy financial heresy and economic error, and show the people the dangers of socialism. It will fail of its highest privilege, however, if it does not provide the world's moral and religious forces with a scientific basis for faith and works, in place of the old foundations of superstition and legend that are crumbling away.

The meaning of the present conflict between faith and science escapes most of the combatants on either side. Each falsely imagines science and religion to be incompatible with, if not positively exclusive of, each other. The materialistic scientist, or, more correctly speaking, the scientist's half-educated materialistic followers, conceive that demonstration of Nature's methods is itself confutation of religion; and the churchman is apt with equal perversity to reject the conclusions of physical science with cheerful alacrity, if so be they do not square with his denominational creed. Now, the battle-fields of science with faith are two-one over the history of creation, the other over the Bible. There is the war with material science over evolution, and there is the war with literary and historical science over Scriptural interpretation. The latter of these is the more pressing today, and the erroneous view just referred to is accurately typified in this paragraph from the New York Sun: ship as to the intrinsic authority of the Bible as the infallible Word of God must be met squarely by all Christendom at some time in the future, and probably at no distant day, for

entered upon it with no theories to establish and no conscious preconceptions to maintain. As the reader journeys with Professor Wyckoff through the details of his experiment he finds himself in actual touch with unskilled labor and in such sympathy with its representatives as its surroundings bring. As a wanderer through a well-to-do farming region in

Eastern New York, chopping wood or doing any "chore" that he was permitted to do as the price of a meal; sleeping in the hay and sharing the fare of the farmer folk, he has given touches of rural life, poor in the midst of abundance and narrow as the breadth of sky that is shut in by the closely pressing hills; largely void of the luxuries which are easily within the reach of thrift, and are not matters of poverty or riches, but simply of the knowing how to live. Kindly in the main, but uncouth, and withal a self-satisfied host, vexed by no graver problem of existence than that propounded in the daily recurring question, "What shall we eat, what shall we drink, and wherewithal shall we be clothed?" On

"AN EXPERIMENT IN REALITY."

Walter A. Wyckoff, assistant profes-

honest consideration of the reader, the

to West Point we go with him, where he secures a "job," and as "No. 6" in a gang worked by a "boss" toils five days in helping to remove the debris. of the old academic building and receives \$5 \$5, of which all but 10 cents was due and paid for his board and odging; on again to the Highlands, where, as hotel porter, he worked three weeks on the basis of \$8 a month "and board," and so on through the various experiences of a hired man at an asyium, a farmhand and a logger, we go, getting a new understanding at every step of the life that is pulsing and striving round about us.

Summing up at one stage, he says, speaking of himself and his fellowlaborers:

Rev. Dr. Storrs has recently, through the columns of the Brooklyn Eagle, brok-en the silence of 25 years with reference The salient features of our condition are to Henry Ward Beecher. He has pub-

ies have been surveyed and the ralls it." And it would be fool's play at the past will be excusable if they are skep- MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE V

Three Immortal Odes of John Keats.

To a Nightingale

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbrase pains My sense, as though of hemiock I had drunk, Or emptied some dull optate to the drains One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk;

Tis not through envy of thy happy lot, But being too happy in thine happiness-That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees,

In some melodious plot Of beechen green, and shadows numberlens, Singest of summer in full-fhroated case,

11 O for a draught of vintage! that hath been Cool'd a long ago in the deep-delved earth, fasting of Flora and the country green. Dance, and Provencal song, and sunburn

) for a breaker full of the warm South.

And purple-stained mouth The growth indicated is, therefore,

And with thee fade away into the forest

Here, where men alt and hear each other

Where youth grows pale, and specter-thin,

Not charicted by Bacchus and his pards, But on the viewices wings of Poory. Though the dull brain perpieses and retards: Already with thee! tender is the night, edge and bellef, the noble red man 'came to his death through suffocation by falling face downward on the ground

while intoxicated." There are many who, notwithstanding this official opinion, will still believe that Indian

cannot see what flowers are at my feet,

life how to employ, a majority of the Republican members were committed to his support. Nevertheless, the Republicans of the state did not want him elected. The chief reason was their positive disapproval of his position on the great question or issue of the time. He had always been a supporter of free coinage of silver, and he obstinately refused to say that he would not continue that course. Yet the Republican party had declared for the gold standard, and just now, after the struggle of many years, it has given its platform of 1896 the force of public law. Had Mr. Mitchell come out plainly for the gold standard, The Oregonian would have been entirely willing to see the controversy in which the Republican party and the state itself had become involved through him, terminated by his election. Many others felt the same way. But Mr. Mitchell gave no sign, and, as he had always been a silver advocate, it was a fair and indeed necessary inference that he would so continue. He had no right, therefore, to ask for Republican support, and no Republican member of the Legislature had any right to vote for him. The Demo-Populists, on their part, did not want him elected, because at the critical time in the history of the issue he had spoken and voted against their candidate for the Presidency, contrary to what they felt they had a right to expect from his record as a silver man.

But the Legislature had been "set up" or largely set up for him by active politicians many months before. In the effort to re-elect him all principle was disregarded. Whether he was for allver or gold, his active supporters cared not. They were seeking the usufruct. The Oregonian was among those who thought that this demoralization of the Republican party, and this general juggle of politics through the silver mischlef, should cease. Yet it believed that the Legislature had been so set up that if it organized Mr. Mitchell would get a majority. Therefore, it did not want the Legislature to organize. It said so at the time. In this it speaks for itself alone. It does not undertake to speak for others. And yet it fully believes that the Republi cans of Oregon are well satisfied with the main result, namely, that the state fur, an infant of 7 years, whose body now has a solid delegation in Congress voting for the legislation that has put the gold standard beyond present peril or dispute,

went down.

Here is the core of the matter. All the details presented by Mr. Mitchell are but the limbs and outward flourishes. The Oregonian does not doubt that it was disapproval of Mr. Mitchell's own position, and desire to prevent on the dock; nor would the big and his election, because of that position, which kept Republican members out of the House organization. The Populists vere kept away by their resentments against him because he, always a silver man, had refused to support their candidate and platform at the supreme crisis of the silver cause

What Mr. Simon, Mr. Corbett or othrs did, or did not, The Oregonian knows not. But it does know-first. that a man with Mr. Mitchell's political animals. The boys of careful, consci-

urally took hu place at the head of those who felt extreme resentment at the course which Mr. Mitchell had pursued in the Presidential campaign; and this was the underlying force that held the Demo-Populist members from participation in the House organization. The Republican members who kept away were men of similar convictions on the opposite side-men firmly for the gold standard and resolved to tolerate no further artifices or impostures in dealing with it. Moreover, among those unfortunately pledged to Mr. Mitchell, before the issue had become acute, were several earnest gold men, of high character, in Senate and in House, who, though on his list, did not want to be forced to vote for him; and from that test of conflict with the French navy; source, throughout the whole contest, there emanated a subtle yet powerful influence against organization of the House,

British battle-ships in the completeess of their armor and the efficiency The Oregonian is unwilling to write of their naval batteries. The French with severity about Mr. Mitchell, It critics insist that France need not fear is simply telling the truth, as it sees successful bombardment of her princithe truth, about that political flasco. pal seaports by the English Navy, and Mr. Mitchell was the victim of his own cite the failure of Admiral Sampson to contrivances. He never has stood on reduce the Morro at the entrance of principles. His ways in politics are Santiago harbor as proof that floating those of subtlety and indirection tobatteries are no match for land dewards great questions, and of steady fenses armed with high-power modern appeal to private and selfish interests guns. of individuals, as a means of obtain-The French military critics argue ing personal supporters. It did not that the successful invasion of England occur to him that there could be any would be a thing of easy accomplishgreat question of national policy which ment, and that the French Navy is could not be overborne or set aside, so strong enough to protect transports far as might be necessary for his intercarrying 50,000 men from destruction by est, by diligent application of these the English cruisers. The invasion of

methods. Here was his mistake. His Egypt is also part of the French milimany contrivances came to naught, or tary programme. The French military returned to plague their inventor. Mr. scholars evidently believe that France Mitchell, though a Senator eighteen fully able single-handed to beat years, never was elected on his merits England in war, but of course expect as a public man, but always through that Russia would not hesitate to be appeals to the private interests of his her ally in war against Great Britain. supporters. That system succeeded, It is reported that not a few English till a great question came uppermost, statesmen, including Sir Charles Dilke. that would not be trifled with. Of the are apprehensive that war with France importance of this question, of its inand Russia is not far distant. exorable nature, of the absolute and these prophecies of war likely to be reamovable resistance it presented to alized? Probably there will be no war, jugglery and compromise, he had no for the reason that neither France nor conception. In "monkeying with it" ha Russia can afford a great war. France

is well-nigh bankrupt; Russia needs every dollar she can raise to complete her great railway undertakings in Asia. The suggestion that little Fritz Hepand, while France might rush into war in a fit of popular excitement, such as was found in shallow water under the prevailed in 1870, when all Paris went dock after he had been missing from mad and marched to and fro shouting his home two or three days, was vi-"On to Berlin," Russia is not likely to clously pushed from the dock to his be hurried into a great war without death by a young "tough" of 13 years, calmly counting the cost. is another striking arraignment of Russia has not a single coaling staparental responsibility. It is clear that

tion between St. Petersburg, on the the little boy would not, if he had been Baltic, or Odessa, on the Black Sea, and properly supervised, have been down Vladivostock; and in time of war the Czar could no longer rely on friendly cruel bully have been what he was and is, had he been taught the commonest Great Britain, in war, would have the precepts of justice and humanity at Russian navy and superb ocean steamhome. The test "by their fruits shall ships at her mercy. If Russia conye know them" , can be with perfect trolled the Dardanelles, or the Persian certainty applied to parents of boys Gulf or the Arabian Sea, her naval situation would be greatly improved; whe, at an immature age, are known as "young toughs" and are dreaded in but until she has a naval base at these the neighborhood and in the schools for points Great Britain would have an their vulgar and profane language and their cruelty to younger children and

enormous advantage. The English railway is still distant eighty miles from Kandahar and about 170 miles and official record had no right to ap- entious parents may, as men, stray into from Cabul, but the lines to these cit-

come. The infidel looks forward to the day when matter will be recognized as all in all, the religious principle in man overthrown by sheer force of natural laws, all religions demonstrated frauds and all religious teachers demonstrated charlatans. And that is a day that can never come.

Scientific study of the Bible as a product of man's religious nature, moved upon, perhaps, by the Infinite, and assuredly moving towards the Infinite, has been far behind scientific study of the records of creation in the globe itself and the celestial universe. The reasons for this it is not necessary to pursue, except to say in general that scientific investigation of material phenomena was a necessary preliminary to the philosophic understanding of the unity of knowledge and the evolutionary method as the uniform principle at work in all known development. To extend this discovery to the productions of the human mind in all ages was a further work of time and trouble. So that mankind is just beginning to interpret its sacred literatures in the light of modern science,

It is time to recognize, then, that scientific study of the Bible is to do for the Bible just what scientific study of Nature has done for our conceptions of Delty. The last generation revolted from evolution as an aspersion upon God: but the educated theologian of today sees clearly that the God of evolution is infinitely higher and nobler than the God of special creations. Nature, struck off in a day, is not to be compared, for grandeur and for uplifting study, with Nature, an orderly and beautiful process, moving steadlly by ordained laws, through millions of years, to a predestined goal. And so it is to be with the Bible. The Ten Commandments, brought down from Sinal, traced in an hour with Jehovah's finger, are less worthy our admiration, less enlightening to the awakened mind, than the Ten Commandments, proceeding from God as their source, but built up by slow degrees as man emerged from his lowly beginnings and advanced toward the full stature of his intellect and the full sublimity of his soul.

Are

There is a warning here for the precipitate on either side. The evolution of the material world has given us a diviner God; the evolution of our sacred literature will give us a grander Bible. The believer may learn caution from the futile struggle that was made to set aside the records of creation. The materialist may modify his prophecy as to the approaching doom of religion, when he remembers that Christianity still makes shift to survive, notwithstanding the destruction that was to come upon it in the day evolution was received into general be lief. Whether we are in the church or out of it, we shall lose dogmatism and arrogance as we advance in knowledge.

"It is mere child's play," says Billy Mason, in regard to his resolution of sympathy for the Boers, "for us to sit

ut a trade. In the labor market we stand ready to sell to the highest bidder our mere muscular strength for so many hours each day. We are in the lowest grade of labor. We are here, and not higher in the scale, by reason of a variety of causes. Some of us were thrown upon our own resources in childhood and have earned our living ever since, and by the line of least resistance we have simply grown to be unskilled workmen portunities came to some of us of learning ful trades, but we neglected them, and now Oppe we have no developed skill to aid us in earning a living, and must take the work that offers This is but a meager part of the lesson conveyed in the recital. Remedial measures are suggested along lines, not of revolt, but of growth and intelligence. No hapless picture of the "Man With the Hoe" is given, albeit the presentment is sometimes dreary enough, but helpful suggestions abound. "Our ambition must be fired, our sense of responsibility awakened and enlisted in our labor, our intelligences quickened to the vision of our own interests in the best performance of our duty," says this practical observer, classing himself with the hosts of unskilled labor adding: "Life will not be rendered frictionless thereby. Work will still be hard, but to it will be restored its dignity and its power to call into play the better part of man, and so build up his character." The book commends itself to the perusal of all classes of intelligent men, not more for the plain statement of facts too little understood by the masses, but for its helpful, hopeful tone and its graphic revelation of the surroundings of the men who throng the labor market, "ready to sell to the highest bidder their mere muscular strength for so many hours each day." The habits of life of these camp-followers of unskilled labor, their temptations, their rough exterior as expressed in the shocking degree of profanity to which many of them have attained. and their kindliness toward one another in its rough setting of brusqueness, present an interesting study in economics which it is well worth while to pursue.

Announcement, is made that the eleventh annual meeting of the socalled Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress is to be held at Houston. April 17-21. Heretofore it has been little more than a free-silver gathering, though its political character has never been stated in its announcements. This year the chairman of the executive committee says he "wishes to emphasize the fact that the congress does not discuss partisan politics, but deals only with questions of general import-ance." Heretofore, the silver question has been deemed the question of paramount importance, and the gathering has quickly resolved itself into a basemoney congress whenever it seemed that it could "help the cause of 16 to 1." Governor Geer has had some experience at one of these "commercial congresses," and walked out of the congress at Salt Lake when it resolved itself into a Populist convention. Possibly there has been such spread of knowledge of money that the delegates

will not this year repeat the folly of adopting a free-sliver resolution, but persons who have noticed the proceedhere and not be abie to get a vote on ings of the congress during ten years business ability or not.

ed Mr. Beecher from the at tack of that ranting Southern divine, Dr. Broughton, who asserted that Mr. Beech er was a destructive influence in Brook lyn's religious life. Dr. Storrs declared that he believed that Mr. Beecher had Dr. Storrs declared wielded a powerful influence for good in his own city. A prominent member of Dr. Storrs' church said: "It will not be a great while before the last speck of mist on the name of Henry Ward Beecher will be dispelled and his memory will leave stand before the world as that of almost divine This intimation that the last refuge of the scepticism and cynicism that have mocked at the character of one of the most distinguished divines in this or any other country is to be removed will make a profound sensation in the religious world. It is to be hoped that if there is anything which has been kept

from the public it will speedily be ma known. A Brooklyn correspondent of the Congregationalist says: "The story of the renewed fellowship between Plymouth Church and the Church of the Pilgrims is a striking one. All that there is behind it will on the one hand astound and on the other electrify the world when the time is ripe for the facts to be told. But the fullness of time has not yet come."

Is Not Puerto Rico Our Own?

The Evangelist (Presbyterian Organ.) Some commercial degenerates are said to have used the argument with the President that Puerto Rico sugar and tobacco will compete with the American product. We must protect our own growers. Our own growers! Is not Puerto Rico our own? Are not the Puerto Rican growers our own? What kind of absorption is this? ? What kind of Americaniportend? It would leave Puerto Rico worse off than it was under Spain, and it would impose on the people of this generous and justice-loving Republic the harder lot of exchanging places with Spain and coming down from our ideals to the level of that once proud and magnanimous people.

Would Banish Whisky Bottles.

Philadelphia Press. "I was very glad, Mr. Wheeler," said the Rev. I. Drinkwater, "to hear you quoted as saying you hoped to see the day when the whisky bottle is banished from the land."

"That's right," replied Mr. Wheeler "There's nothing so likely to puncture your tire as broken glass."

Strategy Wins. New York Weekly. Mrs. D'Avnoo (indignantly)-What! Move out of the city and live in the sub-urbs? Indeed, I won't-so there! Mr. D'Avnoo-My dear, a pretty woman like you never looks so charming as when sitting in a phaeton at a suburban railway station waiting for her husband. She went

A Useless Adjunct.

Detroit Free Press. "Louise, what has become of your French poodle?" "Why, Harry made the dealer take him back; he didn't understand a word of our

Not Surprising.

Washington Star. "Mr. Shrickeno says he is always nervous when he gets up to sing." "I don't blame him," answered Miss Cayenne. "He has heard himself before.'

Utterly Reckless,

Indianapolis Journal When a man is really in love he doesn't care whether his marriage shows any

What pipes and timbrels? What wild ecstacy? Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard Are sweeter; therefore, ye soft pipes, play on; Not to the sensual ear, but, more endear'd,

Pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone: Fair youth, beneath the trees, thou canst not

Thy ming, nor ever can those trees he bare: Bold Lover, never, never canst thou kiss, Though winning near the goal-yet, do not grieve;

She cannot fade, though thou hast not thy blisse. For ever wilt thou love, and she be fuir!

Ah, happy, happy boughs! that cannot shed Your leaves, nor ever bid the Spring add

For ever piping songs for ever new; More happy love! more happy, happy love! For ever warm and still to be enjoy 4. For ever panting, and for ever young: All breathing human passion far above.

That leaves a heart high-sorrowful and cloy'd A burning forehead, and a parching tongue

IV Who are these coming to the smartflee? To what green altar. O mysterious priest, Lead'st thou that helfer lowing at the estima, And all her eithen flanks with garlands drest?

What little town by river or seasbord, Or mountain-built with peaceful clindel, Is emptied of this folk, this plous moral

And, little town, thy streets for evermore Will effent be; and not a soul to tell Why thou are desolate, can e'er return

O Attic shape! Fair attitude with brede Of marble men and maldens overwrought, With forest branches and the trodden weed: Thou, allout form, dost tense us out of thought As doth eternity: Cold Pastoral!

When old age shall this generation waste, Thou shalt remain, in midst of other wos Than ours, a friend to man, to whom thou HAY OL.

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty"-that is all Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know

60 Autump

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness, Close bosom-friend of the maturing suit;

With fruit the vines that round the thatch

eves run; To bend with apples the mose'd outage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hard

shells With a sweet kernel; to set building more, And still more, later flowers for the bees Until they think warm days will never own For Summer has o'ererimm'd their clammy

cells.

Who hath not seen they oft smild thy store? Sometimes whoever seens abroad may find They sitting careless on a granary floor. Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;

Or on a hulf-reap'd furrow sound asleep. Drows'd with the fume of popples, while thy

hook Spares the next swath and all its twined

flowers; And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep Steady thy inden head across a brook;

Or by a cider-press, with patient look, Thou watchest the last cosings hours by

hours. III

Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where are

they? Think not of them, thou hast thy music, too-While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day, And fouch the stubble-plains with rosy hue; Then in a waliful choir the small gnats mourn

Among the rivers sallows, borne aloft Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;

And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn:

Hedge-orickets sing; and now with treble soft The red-broast whistles from a garden-croft; And gathering swallows twitter in the ekies.