# The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER -Fair and warmer

## PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1900.

If you are out of a job and never expect to have one because you are too faint-hearted to get it and too emptyheaded to hold it; if you are broke and expect to be always broke on the gold or the allver basis under free trade or protection, with \$24 per capits or 24 cents; if you are penniless and always will be because you have nothing to sell for money and nobody will trust you with a loan; if every successful man fills you with rage because he reminds you of your own uselessness: if you feel that every man that has anything is at natural enmity with you and your class-then come to me, says Bryan, and I will give you rest. Whatever the cause of your discontent, if you are discontented, I will soothe you; if you are enraged, I will avenge you. All fills that fret you and griefs that bow down spring from the Money Power, whose ortal antagonist you behold in me, whose activities shall be forever stilled with my panacea of free coinage. For coughs, colds, rheumatism, headache, backache, dizziness, loss of sleep, weak eyes, catarrh, diabetes, cancer, consumption, scrofula, eczema, appendici tis, inflammation of the throat and lungs, bowel complaint, sallow complexion, torpid liver, inflamed eyelids, deafness, chapped hands, freckles, chilblains, corns and bunions, take 16 to 1.

That was a fine thought, if a daring venture, of one of the speakers at the een's Birthday banquet, that the Victorian era's immortals will be not soldiers, but its phillsophers and poets. And as liberty was the salient eme of most of the discourses, the idea might have been extended to include the truth that the men of thought have been mightier than the men of action in the advancement of true freetom. We are wont to say that war is the great corrector of enormous times -and so it is. But a converse is just true, that the great battle is the harvest hour of seed that has been nown and brought to maturity through g years of work and waiting. The revolutions are the slow but powerful operation of enlightened minds working through literature upon the And if we look critically at the literature of the Victorian era, we hall see that in great measure it has been a battle for freedom.

The tyranny that has been assailed a the tyranny of thought, the most degrading of all. Oppressive tradiins in art were assailed by Mr. Rus-

litigants and the small newspapers that tantamount to a vote in the negative. accept this class of advertising. His nscientious and efficient service and the high plane to which he has lifted the Sheriff's office commend him to the voters of Multnomah County and assure his re-election.

## THE AMENDMENTS.

Five pending amendments to the Oregon constitution are to be voted on at the election, June 4. In more than 40 years of its existence, the organic law of the state has not once been altered. In the judgment of The Oregonian, no sufficient reason has been advanced why a change should now be made We do not need an "up-to-date" constitution and new laws so much as we need a wise interpretation and impar-tial enforcement of the old. The framers of our organic law were good men and true, who profited by the long experience and wise example of their forefathers, and the sound instruction of their contemporaries, and who did

neither too much nor too little in laying down fixed principles for the government of themselves and their pos-Times change, but essential terity. truths do not.

The first amendment is distinctly a step in the wrong direction. It pro-poses to open the door for the increase of public indebtedness. It provides that any county, city, town, school district or other municipal corporation may become indebted in an amount not exceeding five per centum of the value of

taxable property therein. We have somehow contrived to get along under the present \$5000 limitation, and not a few cities, towns and school districts have managed to pile up respectable obligations. Our county affairs are proceeding under a Supreme Court de cision which declares substantially that they are not thus prevented from incurring the ordinary and necessary liabilities of county government, whether or not they exceed this limit. The \$5000 provision was designed to enforce caution and economy in public affairs, and to prevent extravagance. It cannot be said that it has accomplished all that, but it is nevertheless a restraining influence, an admonition that there is a line which cannot safely be passed. In days of inflated values and inflated ideas, the five per centum provision would give large scope for the accumulation of debts that would prove a heavy burden.

Three judges constitute the present Supreme bench. Statistics have been prepared to show that they are far behind in their work, and that delays are expensive and annoying to litigents. Doubtless. But why this congestion? The true remedy is reduction of the number of appealable actions. We are too litigious. If petty and comparatively unimportant causes, including certain criminal cases, were by legislation made finally determinable in the Circuit Courts, there would be a perceptible failing off in the work of the Appellate Court. The Legislature

can afford all needed relief.

The irrigation amendment is designed to give a final, authoritative definition to certain proposed public and private uses of water, and to confer the right of eminent domain upon irrigation and drainage companies, and to declare the "right to collect taxes or compensation the use of water" a "franchise." The statute-books of Oregon contain several successive irrigation acts reposing large powers in private corporations, and otherwise endeavoring to enlarge water rights for a great variety of purposes. The validity of these laws was several times attacked in the Supreme Court, which first upheld the constitutionality of the act of 1892, but intimated broadly that it was of doubt-

"It is an act the execution of which must be closely scrutinized by the courts, and all of its provisions construed strictly. Whoever claims anything by it must bring himself clearly within its terms." The court later declared that in the absence of a Con from the pager of the greatest authors stitutional provision, the courts alone who have written in a Christian spirit could determine what is a public use of and expects the preacher to equal those great authors." This is not true; first, water. It is to avoid this clear drift. of judicial decision that this article is because the vast majority of a preachproposed. It seems to open wide the er's audience know little by careful door of opportunity for invasion of reading of the greatest authors, and are property rights. The citizen who wants ot persons of severe scholastic, intelto establish a duck pond would be lectual training; and second, because able by process of law to appropurely literary or theological learning priate his neighbor's land. There should, too, be a warning in the mournpower. His learning and his culture ful experience of both California and are not the essential thing; but it is the Washington in the formation of nobility of his soul and its oceanic huirrigation districts. Under the origmanity that is the real divinity that inal Wright law in the former state. clothes his lips with the Pentecostal and under the similar Sharp statute flame of impressive speech. Dr. Chan-In the latter, communities were plunged ning was the greatest preacher of his inextricably in debt. individuals were day and generation; even as Theodore Parker and Phillips Brooks held the bankrupted, and altogether great embarrassments were imposed upon many lost potential pulpits of their time. who embarked upon irrigation enter-They were very different men in mental prises. We have a large arid territory temperament and quality of speech, in this state, middlt is important that it should be developed. The Oregonian and yet they were all men who owed their full congregations, not to their is disposed to give every proper enlearning or their culture chiefly, but to couragement to the investors in and inthe nobility of their spirit, their unfailhabitants of those districts; but it does ing sweetness and light, their unqualinot believe that this is the right way. ing spiritual humanity and tolerance. They all built up great congregations Female suffrage is not a long-feit not simply because they had brain want in Oregon. We have discovered enough to construct a powerful and impressive sermon, but because they nothing in the experience of Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Utah to commend were all men with not only an inteltheir experiment to our favorable conlectual but a spiritual title to stand in the pulpit. They were all men with a sideration. It is urged in behalf of the proposed amendment that it will "bring spiritual message they felt compelled to deliver. They not only preached sands of first-class immigrants to Oregon," and it "will be worth tens of against slavery, but they took the slave thousands of dollars to Oregon as a by the hand and treated him as a free advertisement for the state in all and a brother. They not only parts of the Union." Wyoming has had preached temperance, but gave untiring equal suffrage since 1870, and today has personal effort to help with purse, wisnot much over 100,000 population, bedom and affectionate counsel all those ing the most sparsely settled state in who were in the chains of spiritual the Union, except Nevada. Nor does slavery to unworthy appetites. Colorado seem to have made any notewere pre-eminently great and useful worthy gains in population or public pastors as well as preachers, and were esteem since women began to vote in proudest of that pastoral work of which 1893. If so important and sweeping a the world could know comparatively change is to be made in our electoral nothing. The gold of their character system, it seems to The Oregonian that was utterly free from the dross of selfshould be for some higher reason love, and they were therefore destitute than the mere advertisement; but, if of the taint of pulpit sensationalism that is to be the basis of action, Colo-They believed that there could not be rado, Utah, Idaho and Wyoming have, in the last few years, so conspicuously ess of true religion and righteous living in the world when the churches cut advertised themselves in their unsound oose from that inhuman creed that ness on a question of great public rests upon an utterly unreasonable policy that it is well enough to refrain view of divine justice, viz., that a small

### THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, MAY 27, 1900.

inasmuch as the constitution requires a "majority of all electors" in the state to declare themselves in the affirmative before any amendment shall be adopted. Failure of the public to give full expression is certain to lead to renewed agitations; if any of these questions is passed upon decisively and completely, we shall likely hear no more of it some time. It is but justice, too that the decision he not reached by any

the voters render their verdict. IS ACTING AN ART!

species of snap judgment, but that al

The question of what is art has re ceived discussion from many points of view without a satisfactory result. The sculptor and the painter and the architect are disposed to deny that name to anything that lacks permanence, that is not creative or is 'asy of accomplish-ment. On this basis they have in the main denied to music and the drama a place among the arts. There is a gradual broadening of the conception of art along these lines and a more liberal definition is being framed, one that includes everything that satisfies the artistic instinct or taste and arouses and

for

educates it, no matter how ephemeral the thing itself may be. Under this definition may be gathered a multitude of things that have hitherto stood outside the gate, and especially does it open the door to music and the drama Sir Henry Irving recently presented the claims of the drama to a place among the arts in a masterly way at a lecture before the students of the University of Chicago. Certainly the presentation of the creations of the poets as living and breathing souls is as much a work of art as their presentation in cold marble, the lack of permanence form being but a limitation of the method of presentation and not of the art of the presentor. Irving says on this point most gracefully:

Homer, the poet, conceived his thoughts a gave them utterance, but the fashion in wh he molded them in giving them birth was work of art. When others declaimed his verse so as to give forth their mighty roll and rhyth the fashion of their speech was the work of a When, later on, the sculptors modeled forms of the gods and heroes as Homer scribed them, translating the thoughts of the post into graceful form, whose lines signifi-cance men could understand-this was the word of the artist, too. It was no detraction from the meril of the work, as a work of art, that the meril of the work as a work of art, the the sculptor set forth Homer's ideas and not his own.

The matter of permanence as a criterion of art is only one of degree Nothing lasts forever. "Where are now," asks Irving, "those mighty works of man's art which came to be known as the 'Seven Wonders of the World"? Gone. Aye, and gone with them millions of art works, by myriads of workers in countless ages-men now nameless, but once full of honor, and whose work was and is placed in the existing category of the arts."

In education of the artistic sense it mankind, in lifting them up to the higher and more beautiful, who can say that Garrick and Booth and Sidons and Cushman and Irving and scores of others have performed a less work, have advanced true art less, than hundreds whose works have unhesitat-

ingly been classed among the productions of art through the centuries? "Acting," says Sir Henry, "may be evanescent, it may work in the media of common nature; it may be mimetic like the other arts; it may not create any more than does the astronomer or the naturalist, but it can live and can add to the sum of human knowledge in the ever-varying study of man's nature by man, and its work can, like the six out of the seven wonders of the world, exist as a great memory."

# THE TRUE EVANGELISTS.

ful utility. Continuing, the court said: At a recent meeting of the alumni f the Union Theological Seminary, Rev. Dr. Hillis, of Brooklyn, made much of "the difficulties of modern. preaching," and first among them he put the "increase of knowledge which needed at the mouth of the river can makes critical a congregation fresh

the most eloquent pulpit defender of the Union in a church which then in cluded Northern defenders of sece and human slavery among its clergy. The superiority of his sermons did not lie in their thought so much as in the fact that the thought was always surcharged with the warmth and ruddy olor of an exceptionally great and noble heart. Brooks became a preacher for the same reason that John Wesley, Channing, Parker and Moody became preachers: because they could not help it. A great, tender and manly heart;

an overpowering belief in the father-hood of God and the brotherhood of man saturated the whole spirit of these very different men, and they were alled of God to preach. So of The dore Parker, who for fifteen years had 3000 hearers every Sunday. His surpassing power was not his learning. which was great; not his head, which was nobly endowed; but his great heart. Of artistic eloquence of voice or manner he had nothing; but of the kind of eloquence which colors the speech of a great-hearted man full of noral enthusiasm and devoutness of spirit he had a great deal. He was a man "fierily-furnaced in the blast of a

life that had struggled in earnest." He was better and greater than any of his ooks or sermons, and that explained the perennial magnetism of his public speech. His learning was not greater than that of many dumb scholars, but when he used facts he set them on fire with the glow of his high moral and humane purpose. His religion filled Matthew Arnold's famous definition of it as "morality touched with emotion. The scholastic learning and literary liture of all these great preachers was the smallest source of their exceptional inexhaustible drawing power. It was their beautiful humane personality. "the man behind the gun," that impressed itself upon their hearers and made them aspire to become noble men and women, unselfish and inspiring cit-

izens. They all belonged to that school of great teachers, men of mingled strength, sweetness and light, who believe that the ultimate purpose of live teacher or preacher is "to build a nan." They all believed that a man was better than a sheep. They were all, like Emerson, men of abounding hospitality and enduring friendship. They all, like Emerson, loved flowers the beauty of outdoor life and little children. In the breadth of nature they

found relief from and rebuke to the narrowness and meanness of petty men. They were men of transpa sympathy, kindness and candor. They all stood in the pulpit not by right of their scholastic learning, not by right of their literary culture, but by right of their divine fitness for the pulpit, for they accepted every opportunity in the service of their calling by which they could elevate the people to the noblest and highest life. This is the quality that gives men of various menal endowment but identical spiritual nobility of purpose their perennial drawing power in the pulpit. It is the heart and humanity under the preacher's vestments; it is "the man behind the gun."

#### MISTAKEN AND UNDISCRIMINATING

Chairman Cannon, of the House comalttee on appropriations, is reported as planning for a bitter fight against the \$250,000 asked for in the sundry civil bill for work at the mouth of the Coumbia. If Mr. Cannon is to make this Webb. fight through motives of thrift, and with a view to saving money for the Government, he would do well to investigate most thoroughly before making his attack in conference. The Govern ment at the present time has a large and costly jetty-building plant at Fort Stevens, which is rapidly becomin worthless through lack of funds with which to keep it in repair. The jetty, as it now stands, was built at a cost of 50 per cent of the estimate, and the work done has demonstrated beyond question that any depth of water

cancy happened, on March 4, 1899, the vacancy must therefore be con as one happening in recess, which the Governor is entitled to fill, but the vacancy in the Mantle and Corbett cases arose in exactly this way. The Legislatures were not in session when the vacancies actually happened, but as they could have anticipated the vacancles and had had an opportunity to fill them, the Senate held in each case that the Governor could not fill the vacancy by appointment. Clark's title, under appointment, is not better than Mantle's or Corbett's, which the Senate rejected. The appointment of Maginnis creates a contest which must necessarily be referred to the committee on privileges and elections, which will doubtless prevent either man being seated this session, for the committee will not take time to consider the credentials of Clark and Maginnis before adjournment. Next December the meeting of the Montana Legislature will be so near that the Senate probably will not think it worth while to waste time on an appointive title so

## near its expiration.

The twenty-seventh annual meeting of the Oregon State Grange, held last week at Independence, has drawn to-gether the usual number of capable men and women who represent the farming industry of the state. The Grange has long been an important factor in the social as well as in the substantial development of the agricultural sections and interests of Oregon. For more than a quarter of a century of active existence the names of very many of the prominent men of the state have been enrolled in its list of membership, while from the very first-and therein lies the true secret of its vitality and a full measure of its usefulness-the best women of the farming districts have given it their encouragement and support. No coun-try neighborhood can be lonely or unsocial that has its Grange meeting to look forward to once a fortnight. Surviving political upheavals, financial depression and agricultural discouragements, the Grange reports at this meeting conditions of present prosperity and excellent promise for the future that is gratifying to all who are interested in the welfare of the state.

The thirty-first annual reunion of the Army of the Potomac reminds us

of the fearful repuise of that under command of General Army, Burnside, December 13, 1862, when the Union Army lost 10,884 killed and wounded in a few hours, while the missing swelled the total loss to 12,653. In the thirty-five years that have elapsed since the disbandment of the Army of the Potomac, nearly all its eminent soldlers have departed from this earth. The only survivors among the corps commanders are Generals Franklin, Fitz John Porter, William F. Smith, O. O. Howard, Franz Sigel, O. B. Willcox, Daniel E. Sickles, John G. Parke, James H. Wilson and Wesley Merritt. Among the division com manders who survive are Generals Miles and Brooke, of the active list of the Army, while the retired list includes Generals Getty, Ruger, David M'Gregg, Frank Wheaton and John P. Hatch. In civil life the surviving division commanders are Generals Adelbert Ames, Joshua L. Chamberlain, J. D. Cox, Carl Schurz and Alexander S.

Among the craft cleared from Seat tle for Cape Nome within a few days past we note the name of that yenerable bark, the Jane A. Falkenberg. A carrier of merchandise on Pacific waters when Alaska was but a geographical name, locked in the white silence of the great North; a saller since upon every sea, having success fully outridden a thousand gales, the old hark joins the rush to Nome, possibly as well equipped for the carrying trade thither as many a newer vessel. age and years of service that strain the stoutest timbers, is suggestive of grave possibilities when the gales of the North Pacific and the ice floes of Behring Sea are encountered. Since she has entered the lists, however, she will be bidden Godspeed by thousands who would hear with keen regret of disaster having overtaken her at the close of so brave a career.

# ADVICE BY THE ROUNDER.

#### He Holds Heart-to-Heart Talks With a Candidate or Two.

"Yes, sir," said the rounder, with con ction, as he settled himself comfortably in a splint-bottom chair of one of the North End refreshment parlors, and faced the crowd that was gathered about him. On his imperial throng "yes, sir, the pote was right when he wrote: Full many a candydate is born to blush unseen

And waste his boodle on the barroom al "Them words applies to my case like a friend of McBride for a Government post-Findin' that Mackay wasn't disposed to avail himself of the gloryus opportunity of havin' me sound the note of berty for him, I went to Dan McLauchlan, and asked for a job on the police force.

" They aint no vacancies in our department,' says Dan, 'envin' an' exceptin' on Wh the vag rolls,' serne, 'an' Ab Lawrence is in trainin' for most of them,' he says. "Seein' that the straight ticket had made

in his private office readin' Eila Wheeler Wilcoxes pomes makin' ready for a campaign speech.

" 'James,' I says, 'How's the campaign goin'? Is it hot enough for you? I says. "Never you min',' serze, 'I'm a sawin' rood an' a-sellin' hardware,' sezze.

" 'Embracin' an includin' gold bricks?" sezs I. 'James,' I says, 'this here will never do. You are looked upon by the rightyus,' I says, 'as the tom-cat of eternal vigilance,' I says, 'awakin' the populace from the sleep of apathy an' settin' them to throwin' the bootlacks of reform." I says. You need a spieler to cut the cord that binds the eagle down; to wag the silver tongue of oratory, an' fill the dull, cold ear of the voter with the words of wisdom,' I says. 'I'm the boy you are suf'rin' for,' I says. " 'Oh, I dunno,' says James, 'I'm some-

thin' of a orator myself,' sense. 'I been roastin' the police force on the East Side,' sesse, 'to a finish,' he says. 'I guess I'll do,' he says.

" 'James,' says I, 'aint you a member of that there police board yourself?" "'Yes,' sezze, 'I be, but I aint got no

volce in it,' sezze, 'nor yet no finger,' he adds regretful like. 'I got to keep roastin' It to keep square with the rev'rend X-Ray Palmer et al,' he says.

" 'James.' I says, 'If the Rev'rend X-Ray Palmer listed to the voice of rumor when it's noisin' abroad that you been holdin' conferences with gamblers in your private office,' I says, 'he'd bar you out of the game unlessen he had a brother shepherd

in the lookout,' I says. 'He to part like a white check,' sezz I. "Don't you worry about the Rev'rend X-Ray Palmer,' says James, 'that's my friend,' says he. 'Me and the Rev'rend X-Ray is old college chums,' he says, 'and 'That love was in the next degree; 'T was but a kindred sound to my 'hence parsons never gets wise, anyway.' 'the parsons never gets wise, anyway.' X-Ray is old college chums, he says, and these parsons never gets wise, anyway, senze. 'Besides that them rumors aint true,' he says. 'I never took them gamblers into my private office; they talked to me in the store,' he says. " 'Well, James,' I says, 'are you goh' to give me the job of carryn' the mes-mer of the Diview conditions to the sage of the Fusion candidates to the listnin ears of the grim visaged sons of toll that constitut the electors of the County of Mult-o-nomah and the State of regon,' I mays, 'or are you goin' to eat he crow of defeat and spend the rest of the year extractin' the thorns of disappointment out of you with the pinchers of remorse? I says. This is the last show you'll get, I mays, 'so you better chew the cud of reflection,' I says, 'before ou get hooked on the horns of the di-

so to speak, for the time for action has ariv,' I says. 'Let me tell you a little anecdote that'll show you about how strong you stand,' I says. "'Go ahead,' says he.

"'Well,' I says, 'when I was passin' through the tesselated halls of the lobby of the Chamber of Commerce buildin' the other day, the fairy-footed and willowy Jedge Tom O'Day came trippin' down the stairs an' meets up with Jack Matthewa, who, by the way, was lookin' for Charley

## MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE-XV

'Alexander's Feast; or, The Power of Music"-John Dryden.

Twas at the royal feast for Persia won

Philip's warlike Aloft in awful state The godlike hero sate His valiant peers were placed around, Their brows with rose and with myrtles bound (So should desert in arms be crown'd); desert in arms be Thais by his side te like a blooming eastern brid

In flower of youth and beauty's pride-Happy, happy, happy pair! None but the brave, None but the brave,

None but the brave d limotheus placed on high Amid the tuneful quire With flying fingers souch'd the lyre; The trembling notes arcend the sky the trembling notes ascend the s And heavenly joys inspire. The song began from Jove Who left his blissful seats above Such is the power of mighty love! A dragen's flery form belied the god; me on radiant spires he rode "Seein' that the straight lickst had made up its mind to go down to ingloryus defeet, an' havin' an eye to winnin' side. I seeks out Jim Hunt, who was sittin'

of the world. -The listening crowd admire the lofty sound! A present deity! they shout around; A present deity! the valited roofs rebound! With ravinb'd cars The monarch hears, Assume the gud;

Assumes the god; Affects to nod

And seems to shake the spheres. The praise of Bacchus then the sweet mu

sician sung: Of Bacchus ever fair and ever young: The jolly god in triumph cos Hound the trumpets, beat the drums!

Flush'd with a purple grace He shows his honest face: Now give the hauthoys breath; he comes, he comes!

Bacchus, ever fair and young, Drinking joys did first ordain; lacchus' blessings are a treasure Drinking is the soldier's pleasure: Rich the treasure

iweet the pleasure, Sweet is pleasure after pain

Soothed with the sound, the king grew vain; Fought all his battles o'er again, And thrice he routed all his foes, and thrice he slow the slain!

The master saw the madness rise, His glowing cheeks, his ardent eyes; and while he Heaven and Earth defled Changed his hand and check'd his pride. He chose a mournful Muse Soft pity to infuse:

He sung Darius great and good, By the severe a fate Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen, Fallen from his high estate, And weitering in his bloed; weitering in his bloed; ted, at his utmost need, cose his former bounty f By those his former bounty fed; On the have earth exposed he lies With not a friend to close his eyes

-With downcast looks the joyless victor sate Revolving in his alter'd soul The various turns of Chance below; And now and then a sigh he stole, And tears began to flow.

Som he southed his sout to pleasars War, he southed his sout to pleasars War, he sung, is toll and trouble, Honor but an empty bubble, Never ending, still beginning; Fighting still, and still destroying; 7 the world he worth the winning If the world be worth thy w Think, O think, it worth enjoying: Lovely Thais sits beside thee, Take the good the gods provide theel -The many rend the akies with loud applause; So Love was crown'd, but Music won the cause. The prince, unable to conceal his pain. Gazed on the fair Who every the set Who caused his care And sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd, Sigh'd and look'd, and sigh'd again: At length with love and wine at once opprese The vanquish'd victor sunk upon her breast

you get noosed on the horns of the di-learna, I says, 'an' are a dead one,' sexs I. "Well,' he says, 'I'll think it over.' "James,' says I, 'you better do your thinkin' over while I wait for the car, And rouse him like a rattling pa A louder yet, and yet a louder strain! Ereak his bands of sleep asunder And rouse him like a ratiling peal of thunder. Hark, hark! the horrid sound Has raised up his head As awaked from the dead And amazed he stares around Revenze, revenge, Timotheus cries, See the Furies arise! See the makes that they rear How they him in their hair. And the sparkles that flash from their eyes! Behold a ghastly band

Each a terch in his hand! Those are Grecian ghosts, that in battle were Inglorious on the pla live the vengeance du To the valiant crew! schold how they toos their torches on high, How they point to the Persian abodes And gittering temples of their hostile gods. - The princes applaud with a furious joy; And the King seized a flambeau with scal to destroy: Thats led the way To light him to his prey. And like another Helen, fired another Troy!

by Dickens and Charles Reade, in ion, and Grote and Macaulay more direct methods; in religion by Henry Drummond and John Watson, Mivart and Martineau; in society by George Ellot and Charlotte Bronte: in asophy by Spencer and Lewes; in history by Lecky, Cariyle, Buckle, Froude and Macaulay, though at least me of these set up intolerance of his own equally as severe as the tyranny he sought to abate; in poetry by Rossettl and Swinburne, while the lyrics of both the Brownings are as redolent of liberty as the pages of Byron and Shellay. No labor ever done in behalf of arty exceeds that performed in the Victorian era by British scientists, Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall and Max Muller one group, and Faraday, Sir John Herschel and Hugh Miller in another ese men have ransomed the human race from a tyranny as old as history and more galling than the yoke of eses or Alexander. The arguments men use against British dominion today, the very names and phrases they use to conjure with, have been dug and molded for them by British thinkers.

The attention of business men is earnestly drawn to the outline, elsewhere printed, of a spectacular and ent carnival projected for September by the Portland Lodge of Elks The drawing power of celebrations like Mardi Gras or the flower fete of South-ern California shows what may be exsected of an affair of this kind if wisely firected and loyally supported. Ne an should go down town to business Monday morning without having given this project careful consideration and made up his mind on it one way or the other. The best enterprise on earth can be killed by apathy.

It is not easy to get up a scare in San Francisco over the Asia bubonic rror. Even the newspapers of that ofty resent the appearance there of the plague. Perhaps they fear competition.

William Frazier has made the best iff Multnomah County has ever had. He has brought to the office rare tive ability and systematized its ork in a manner never before at pted. There has been prompt and faithful service of all legal documents, which is in itself no small item, as it olves the accommodation of lawyers and the public at large. All funds which have come into his hands from tax collections and other sources have been promptly paid to the County surer, and there has been no juggling with the people's money for interest or other personal profit. One of Sheriff Frazier's first official acts was to stop the vicious practice of charging tant rates for legal advertising to provide fat commissions for favortes and grafters. In doing this he

from joining them yet awhile. inority of the race is to be saved while the great remainder are to suffer Another proposed amendment, relaunspeakable tortures to all eternity. tive to negro suffrage, is a matter of Faith in that unlovely creed is largely no consequence. The present section, because of these men gone with the to which objection is made, is nullified pews and now even old-time orthodox by the Constitution of the United pulpits no longer fear to fling boldly its States, under which negroes have full ugly corpse out of the church door. suffrage. The Oregonian offers no ob-Phillips Brooks, the most recently jection to the repeal of section 35, except the general one that the change is dead of these great American evangelists, sincerely believed in the quest unnecessary and Immaterial. of the Holy Grall. He was a Sir Gala-

had from youth to the grave. In his It is desirable that every voter pass upon these amendments. It is true that failure of an elector to record his de-equal civic rights to the negro; the pasearned the warm approval of lawyers, cision for or against an amendment is signate defender of National patriotiem.

by a cont jetty, and by keeping in repair the work that has already been done.

When the vast interests at stake in the entire Columbia basin are considered, it does not seem possible that a fight would be made to jeopardize these interests by refusing to aid them with the best possible entrance to the river for all classes of ocean carriers. It seems more probable that Mr. Cannon's not the primal source of a preacher's objection is not against the ultimate continuation of the work, but instead against the expenditure of any money for river improvements at the present time. This policy might be excusable in cases where work had not actually commenced, or where it would not suffer by a protracted abandonment. In the case of the improvements at the mouth of the Columbia, however, prompt action is needed, not alone to improve the channel to the sea as quickly as possible, but also to protec Government property, which is certain to be called into use again sooner or later, and which is deteriorating through idleness. There are miles of transways,

wharves, barges, buildings, machinery etc., which will most assuredly be needed again, and, as a matter of econ omy, provision should be made for keeping this plant in repair. The beggardly small appropriation asked for will not make much of a start in directly securing the 40-foot channel which we must and will have at the mouth of the river, but it will put the plant in good working order again and enable preliminary operations of considerable scope to be carried on. The entrance of the river has undoubtedly shoaled considerably, and the action o the channel, as shown by recent soundings made by the pilots, indicates that the entrance should be made narrower and the jetty built farther out. The volume of water is there, and it is only a matter of confining it in certain limite

They

A stream which carries commerce to the value of over \$20,000,000 annually is of more than passing importance, and it should be given the recognition due it, even though it is made on the installment plan. The Portland Ch ber of Commerce and the kindred organization in Astoria, being in close touch with the situation, and realizing its gravity, have been making strenuous efforts to have something done immediately, and it will be the poorest kind of Government economy for the work at the mouth of the Columbia to be deferred for want of the small amount asked for in the sundry civil

direct his batteries at less expensive targets than the Government work at the mouth of the Columbia.

It has been suggested that, as the alleged election of Ciark took place in February, 1899, and that the Legislature had adjourned when the va-

monument was unvelled Thursday to Major-General Joseph K. D. Mans field, who was mortally wounded on the battle-field of Antietam, September 17, 1862, while deploying the Twelfth Corps of the Army of the Potomac. General Mansfield's corps contained a numbe of raw regiments, and he was killed by the fire of his own men. General Longstreet was severely wounded by the fire of his own men on the second day of the Wilderness, and General "Stone-wall" Jackson died of wounds received by the fire of his own men at Chancelloraville. One of Bonaparte's gallant division commanders was killed by the fire of his own men in the Italian campaign of 1796.

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There is an apparent inclination mong Republicans to view the position of District Attorney as an office with out political significance. So it has been under Mr. Sewall, and so it should be. But in the hands of the Demo crats it could be made an instrument of serious obstruction to Republica success. This is a fact which should not be lost sight of. The District Attorney elected now will be in power in 1902 and 1904.

It seems superfluous to defend Mr Rowe from the charge of being unfriendly to labor. Here is a man whose rule of life always has been religiously to render every person his full due. He has the respect and confidence of all who know him as a just and fair-deal ing citizen, who has independent judgment on all matters that require his personal attention, and the will to enforce it.

G. E. Henderson, who wrote The Oreconian that "we are out of harmony with the law of Moses in restricting the right of suffrage to men only, needs to be reminded that we are also out of harmony with the law of Moiser in the matter of human slavery, polygamy and concubinage, which were rec ognized institutions under the so-called

The Southern Cotton-Spinners' Asso ciation, at its recent convention at Charlotte, N. C., passed a resolution congratulating the House on its pas sage of the Hepburn bill for an American interoceanic canal, and calls upon the Senate to do likewise. This surely is cold comfort for the antis.

Carey. "Tom," says Jack, "this here man Hunt is a lobster," he mays, "we can't elect him." he says, "which we don't want to anyway an' furthermore," he says, 'we can't trade him off." he says, "for the reason that nobody wont have him," he says.

"""Cant you trade him unsight un-meen?" asks Tom. """No," says Jack. "we cant, because everybody knows we got him, an" the

astoot politician aint buyin' no pigs in na pokes, nor yet no gold bricks," he says, "with all dew respect to the mem'ry of Pennyer when he appinted Napolyun Davis," he says. "'Well," says Tom, "sposin" we drop him," he says. "Like a hot spud," he says. An that's all I heard."

An that's all I heard.' "James he turned a little pale when I told him that movin' anecdote, but he says: That's guff you are givin' me. Me an' Tom O'Day is as thick as Tom is in the beam,' he says. "Tom wont throw me lown,' he says. "'Well, maybe he wont,' says I, 'but if I

was you I wouldn't give him no chances at me.' I mays. 'By the way, what's this I hear about you respondin' to the toast of "The Ladies" at the banket the other night?

"'Look here,' he says, firin' up, 'you're gittin' personal. I was never at no ban-ket; my mind is taken up with my busiand with the large dootles of politic,' he says. 'Who any ladies,' he says. 'Who said anything about 'Oh, nobody,' sezz L 'Only I just

wondered.' I says. "'Well, serze, you keep your wonderin' to yourself in the hereafter, will you,' an' with that he called the porter an' had me

throwed out. "Takin' this as a gentle intimation that the interview might be considered at an end, I wended my weary way homeward, like the plowman in that pome of Judge Whalley's, an' left the world to darkness

an' to Jim. "No, sir, the efforts of a true friend of the politician is despised in this man's town. The hard hand of inappreciation is passed to him, the marble face of misunderstandin' is turned toward his efforts, and he is pierced by the icy eye of sus-picion. Here I come all the way from Dawson City hopin' to be of some use to some one, to allevynts the burdens of the candydate, in return for a mere handful of the base metal that rusts not neither doth it corrupt, an' here I am become as soundin' brass buttons and tinklin' symsoundin' brass buttons and tinklin' sym-bles. It aint no use of tryin', but mebbe

some day the prejudice of ignorance and superstition will be disippated by the flery glow of the rennisance of common sense. an' then I will have another show. But at present I feel like the famus pote, Walkin Miller, when he wrote:

- There ain't no graft a man can get But what gets took away. There ain't no way a man can bet An' make that business pay.
- His ole friends all will pass him up As noon as he goes broke. An' leave him suppin' sorrow's cup, Which ain't no campaign joke.
- Oh! could I have what I have won, Or keep what I have stole. I'd have an awful lot of fun Before I spent my roll.
- As quarters in a cast-off vest, Is one with gorjus gies, of all treasures are the best,-iat dough would be to me.

-Thus, long ago, Ere heaving bellows learn'd to blow,

While organs yet are muts, Timotheus, to his breathing flute And sounding lyre Could swell the soul to rage, or kindle soft

At last divine Cecilia

inventress of the vocal frame; The sweet enthusiast from her sacred store Enlarged the former narrow bounds, And added length to solemin sounds, With Nature's mother-wit, and arts unknown

-Let old Timotheus yield the prize

Or both divide the crown: He raised a mortal to the skies; She drew an angel down!

#### PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

Good advice to Admiral Dewey: "Don't give p the ship."-Tonkers Statesman. up the ship.

Her Preference.-Minister-Now, little you want to be a Christian, don't you? Ethel -No, sir; I'd rather sing in the choir.-Puck. Reflection-"Food for reflection," observed the ostrich, with a certain rude wit, as he swalowed the fragments of the mirror .- Detroit Journal.

"De trouble in dis life," said Uncle Eb "la dat do volce o' duty can't do no mo'a whisper, while de volce o' pleasure uses a meguphone."-Washington Star.

megaphone. - washington board provide the first star and the starting terms of the first start s

Proof .- "Did you may that trusts were the means of raising wages?" "Certainly." an-swored Senator Sorghum. "I know the pres-ident of a combination who has raised his salary four times in the last two years."-Washington Star.

Consistent - Now, it being up to the woman, she said: "I think a man should be master in his own house." "But you--" some one started to say. "The proposition still holds." and the woman, smiling. "We board." Her and the woman, smiling. "We board." Her sublicity was admired of all her heavers-In-dianapolis Prose. In Chicago-Ida-Who is that strange man

er at the Smythes' on the Lake Shore drivel The one that wears bearshin breeches and car-ries a brace of revolvers? May-He is a com-boy they imported from the Northwest. They pay him \$5 per night to shoot burgiars.-Chicage News.

2.502 Woe. Chicago Times-Hornld. Her children's checks are rosy. Their limbs are strong and straight Her hesband loves her truiy, And servants on her wait? Tet oft she sits and sighs And oft alone she cries Out bitterly at Pate.

The ancient rugs are costly That lie upon the floor; The lawn is broad and shady That stretches from the doc She has enough, you say Her sister, o'er the way, Has just a little more! way.

law of Mores. bill. Chairman Cannon will do well to