The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon as second-class matter. TELEPHONES.

REVISED SUBSCRIBZION RATES.

By Mail (postage prepaid), in Advanceilly, with Sunday, per month. 50 85

dly, Sunday excepted, per year 7 50

dly, with Sunday, per year 9 500

nday, per year 2 500

s Weekly, per year 1 50

c City Subscribers 50

ly, per week Astronomy 50 Editorial Rooms 100 | Business Office 6 To Chir Subscribers
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted.15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sundays included.30c
POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexicot
10 to 12-page paper
16 to 24-page paper
18 to 36-page paper
Foreign rates doubled.

News or discussion intended for publication in The Oregonian should be addressed invariably "Editor The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual. Letters relating to advertising, subscriptions or to any business matter should The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation. No stamps chould be inclosed for this

Puget Sound Bureau-Captain A. Thompson, billion at 1111 Pacific avenue, Tacoma. Box 865,

Hacoms postoffice.

Hastern Businese Office—The Tribune building, New York city; "The Rookery," Chloago; the S. C. Beckwith special agency, New York.

For sale in San Francisco by J. K. Cooper, 745 Market street, near the Palaos botel, and all Goldamith Bros., 205 Sutter street.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., BIT Dearborn street.

TUDAY'S WHATHER-Yair and continued warms winds mostly northerly

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JULY 8, 1900.

THE JEFFERSONIAN PRECEDENT.

In making Constitutional difficulties the islands we have received from Bpain the Bryan Democrats are merely Ehreshing over old straw, long since thoroughly threshed out by the political parties of the country, including their own. It was the decision of Thomas Jefferson and his party, in \$303-4, that territory not only could be modulred without Constitutional warrant, but governed "outside the Consti-

ution" in any way Congress might see Mt Under Jefferson's leadership both khese things were actually done. Jefferson's first thought was a Constitutional amendment for authorization of the acquisition of the Louis-Sans territory. To this end he drew up an amendment and presented it to his Cabinet. "The province of Louisiana is Encorporated into the United States and amade a part thereof," began this curious paper; "the rights of occupancy In the soil and of self-government are confirmed to the inhabitants." But the suggestion found little favor with the leading men of his party. Jefferson was merely making a play for preservation of his consistency as a strict constructionist of the Constitution Gallatin maintained that "the United States as a Nation have an inherent right to acquire territory," and Madison, Nicholas, Breckinridge and many more took the same ground. Eager to acquire Louisiana, Jefferson gave up contention, though the principle of strict construction was the breath of his political life. It was this action in regard to Louisiana that gave strict construction its fatal wound, and Jeffersonian theories never again received

than Jefferson himself. The purchase of Louisiana consum mated, the next question was as to legislation for the new territory. What were the powers of Congress over it? Here now, in relation to Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands, the Democratic party is taking a position directly the opposite of that taken on legislation for Louisiana, by the Jefferson Administration, with the sanction and support of Congress.

dent could have been more Federalist

The position was assumed and maintained that the Constitutional limitations imposed on Congress in relation to the states were not applicable to the newly acquired territory Madison indeed admitted that the Constitution had not provided for such a case as this, but said broadly that the action proposed must be estimated by the magmitude of the object, and that those who had undertaken it must rely upon the candor of the country for their justification. A bill was reported for the government of the territory, which emanated from Jefferson himself. What this bill was is thus described by Benton in his examination of the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Dred Scott:

It was a startling bill continuing the exist-ing Spanish Government; putting the President in the place of the King of Spain; putting all the territorial officers in the place of the King's officers, and placing the appointment of all these officers in the President alone with-out reference to the Senate. Nothing could be ore tocompatible with our Constitution that ich a Government-a mere emanation of panish despotism, in which all powers, civil and military, logislative, executive and judicial, were in the intendant general, reping the King; and where the people, far from possessing political rights, were punishable arditrarily for presuming to meddle with political subjects.

Some of the Federalists objected that this bill was unconstitutional. The Administration party replied that the Constitution was made for states, not for territories. This was followed by another bill, which deliberately set the new territory apart as a peculiar estate, to be governed by a power implied in the right to acquire it. In support of this legislation it was asserted by the leaders of the Jefferson party that "Congress has a power in the territories which it cannot exercise in the states. and that the limitations of power found the Constitution are applicable to the states alone." To the protest against the exercise of despotic power by Congress, it was answered that "the principles of civil liberty cannot suddenly be engrafted on a people accustomed to a regimen of directly opposite hue." Henry Adams, in his "History of the United States During the First Administration of Thomas Jefferson," says: "Thus, Louisiana received s government in which its people who had been solemnly promised all the rights of American citizens were set apart, not as citizens, but as subjects lower in the political scale than the meanest tribes of Indians, whose right to self-government was never ques-

The Federalists, with all their conception of large National powers, thought some of these measures went very far; but on the whole they acquiesced in the interpretation of the powers, while questioning-many of themtories could be ruled "outside the Con-

tioned."

pretation and put it into practice. We If he is right, there never ought to be make one more extract from the History of Henry Adams:

By an act of sovereignty as 6 corresponding acts of France and Spain, Jef-ferson and his party had annexed to the Union a foreign people and a vast territory, which profoundly altered the relations of the states and the character of their nationality. By similar acts they governed both.

BOTH A QUACK AND A CRANK.

The extracts from the private letter of Mr. Bryan to the managing editor of the New York World, published a few days since, are interesting as casting is over 80 years of age. He has kept crank. The devoted partisans of Bryan hold that he is an unselfish champion of the people, a sincere political re-former. The advocates of the gold standard generally believe that Bryan is an arrant demagogue, consciously dishonest in his advocacy of doctrines which seek to establish socialism and White describes Bryan as a man who sees in his creed the truth, the whole he "is a statesman of destiny"; a man of superficial education, utterly unread in standard authors in sociology and economics, Mr White holds that Bryan is not a demagogue, but an honest, sincere, brave man with an extraordinary voice, a self-confident, self-deluded man, an orator for whose election "there is really no more reason than for electing a fiddler. Both tal-ents rouse the emotions. Bryan is a voice, an earnest, honest, gallant, lo quacious young man with a hypnotic voice." The true view of Bryan is that he is not altogether a political quack, nor that he is altogether an honest political crank of vast ignorance and over the acquisition and government of | boundless misinformation. He appears to be a cross between a political quack

and a social crank. From the days of Mohammed to the present date there has been no lack of successful impostors and chariatans with a strain of self-delusion in their composition. Bryan is an agitator utterly deficient in statesmanlike views. uate of the great English University He is clearly a political quack in his of Cambridge, a profound classical methods, and yet he may be credited scholar, who to the end of his days with a sincere belief in free silver at could read at sight in the original not 16 to 1, and in his gospel of state socialism. He believes in them because he doesn't know any better. His early reading was inadequate to equip him for sound discussion of such subjects, and culture, and certainly without the and the applause that his first orntorical advocacy of false finance obtained was fatal to any subsequent correction of his views. He found out that his cornstalk fiddle with its silver string produced a kind of popular "ragtime" music which a great many people loved to hear and keep step with; so Bryan, who is a voice, has sincerely fallen in love with the sound of the only instrument of which he is master. The personal egotism of the man is as large and as ill-founded as that of an Indian or an African chief. He believes in-tensely in Bryan, and believes that the superficial apprehensions and guesses of Bryan at sound finance and governmental reform are superior to the accumulated experience and deep reflections of the world's philosophers and statesmen. Many popular agitators have been of the type of which Robespierre is an extreme illustration; men "whose minds were too much disordered for liberty and not enough disordered for general support. After this, no Presibedlam."

There is no more difficulty in the strain of chariatanism in Robescapital punishment, became the pitiless principal part of education, little or advocate of the "reign of terror," restd on a foundation of intense inte tual egotism.

Knowledge of and respect for the lessons of past history made it impossible for men of genius, like Mirabeau or Napoleon, to attempt to govern like Robespierre; but Robespierre was utterly of Latin. Every language throws light without genius or talent. He was a on every other. There is not a single superficial, prating pretender, a man of foreign tongue which will not suggest 'ambitious and unquiet mediocrity," and yet he was something more than a low, cunning demagogue. He was a man of intense egotism, a narrowminded political crank, who believed in himself so completely that he became one of those arch fools who venture

recklessly where angels fear to tread. Bryan is, outside of his voice, a man of "ambitious and unquiet mediocrity. a political quack, an artful demagogue, and yet something more. He is a man of intense, self-deluding intellectual egotism. He is not without faith in his own folly. His mental limitations, his large misinformation, his barbarian contempt for what he does not know, make it not difficult to believe that he is at once a quack in his methods and his ambition, and yet a sincere crank in his absurd convictions. Napoleon was styled "the eagle-eyed man of destiny," and General Walker, the fillbuster, was called "the gray-eyed man of destiny," and Bryan, from the obliquity of his financial and political views, deserves to be called "the cock-

eved man of destiny." -

RETURN OF CONFEDERATE PLAGS. The "Veteran Volunteer," whose letter is published in another column, seems to be in a state of sincere mental obfuscation. He remembers nothing that is pertinent to the controversy, and forgets nothing that is in public wisdom worthy of oblivion. To him it is nothing that a very heroic Union soldier, President R. B. Hayes, invited an ex-Confederate soldier to sit in his Cabinet. It is nothing that another very gallant Union soldler, President Harrison, placed an ex-Confederate soldier upon the United States Supreme Court. To him it is an outrage that Longstreet should be on the pension roll. If this old soldier will think the matter over, he will see that if he is right, then no Confederate soldier ought ever to have been rehabilitated and restored to his political rights; that all his property should have been confiscated; the right to the exercise of suffrage and holding of Federal office should never have been restored to him; he should have been made a political Pariah and held in the condition of a political outcast today, If our veteran correspondent is right, all the external earmarks of the Civil War should be perpetuated as long as possible on both sides. If he is right, because there are still irreconcilables of both sexes in considerable numbers granted that Englandat the South, there should be encouragement extended to the perpetuation of identical irreconcilability at the the policy of so extensive territorial ac- North. If he is right, opposition to exresistion. But the doctrine that terri- travagant and loose pension laws, which need revision rather than enlargement stitution" was acquiesced in by both and multiplication, affords just ground

an end of sectionalism growing out of the Civil War.

A good many years ago a Republican A good many years ago a Republican
Congress voted to rehabilitate politically the ex-Confederates who compiled
with the conditions of political reconstruction. After this was done, of
course, neither party could fairly refuse to place the ex-Confederate Mexivolves the character which it ever after reoulres the character which it ever after reoulres the character which it ever after reoulres the character which it ever after refuse to place the ex-Confederate Mexican War veterans on the Mexican War pension roll, and they have all been entitled to pensions under that pension act since its enactment under Cleveland's first Administration. Longstreet some light upon the question whether his oath and complied with all the conthe "Boy Orator of the Platitudes" is ditions legally required for complete poa political quack or sincere political litical rehabilitation since he surrendered at Appomattox, in 1865. His pension, is as clear under the law as that of any other United States pensioner. The Oregonian thinks the G. A. R. commander-in-chief is old enough to keep step with music of the presinvite ultimate anarchy. William Allen ent, and to speak like a statesman, and not like a narrow-minded, sentimental sectionalist, in this matter of the retruth, and nothing but the truth; a turn of the Confederate flags. There is man who is sincerely persuaded that a survival of provincial narrowness inevitably among some passionate women and feminine-tempered men, both South and North, but the public example of the commander of the G. A. R. ought tical thinker. to have been exhibited on the side of statesmanship rather than shallow sectionalism.

COLLEGES AND CLASSICS.

The season of college commencement exercises is over, and the usual discussion arises as to comparative value of a college education and the necessity of some reform in its old-time academic curriculum to meet the increasing modern pressure for purely practical or technical education.

It is an interesting fact that as early as 1828 the value and the defects of a university training were vigorously discussed by that great scholar and literary genius, Macaulay, in an article contributed to the pages of the Edinburgh Review. A distinguished gradonly all the famous Greek and Latin classics, but all the lesser lights of both literatures, Macaulay approached the subject fully armed with both learning prejudices of a purely utilitarian philosopher and thinker, Macaulay verely criticised the great English universities for lavishing such enormous bountles on particular acquirements, so that in consequence "there is among our youth a glut of Greek. Latin and mathematics, and a lamentable scarcity of everything else. We every day see clever men of four and five and twenty loaded with academical honors and rewards enter into life with their education still to begin, unacquainted with the history, the literature, we might almost say the language, of their country; unacquainted with the first principles of the laws under which they live, unacquainted with the very rudiments of moral and political science."

Macaulay vigorously combats the no

tion that the mere speculative knowl-

edge of mathematical truth makes men

good reasoners. As a matter of fact,

he says, no people reason so ill as mere mathematicians. "On questions of religion, policy or common life, we perpetually see these boasted demonstrabelieving that Bryan is half politi-cal quack and half sincere, self-deluded extravagantly skeptical." On the subcrank, than there is in believing that ject of the classics, Macaulay says that, when our ancestors first began to conpierre, who, originally an opponent of sider the study of the classics as the iny modern language. Circ have confessedly changed. He grants that a man who knows Latin is likely to know English better than a man who does not, but points out that this advantage is not peculiar to the study to a man of sense some new considerations respecting his own; but he contemptuously says that "a man who thinks the knowledge of Latin essential to the purity of English diction either has never conversed with an accomplished woman, or does not deserve to have conversed with her." Macaulay pays an eloquent tribute to the Greek language, and grants that great advantages may be derived from its study; but thinks that they may be purchased at too high a price; that seven or eight years of the life of a man who is to enter into active life at two or three and twenty is too much. He admits that the Greek language is a more valuable language than the French, the Italian or the Spanish, but does not believe that it is more valuable than all three together, since all three may be acquired in less than half the time in which it is possible to become thoroughly acquainted with Greek. He thinks that not only the modern languages of the Continent receive less attention than they deserve, but that our own literature, second to none that ever existed, is unpardonably neglected. He quotes instances of Greek scholars grossly ignorant of the history of the great statesmen of the English revolu-

ion of 1641. Macaulay's argument is that few men intended for professional or commercial life can find time for all the studies that belong to a complete and liberal education. Some of them must be given up. He would provide for the mind first necessaries, then conveniences; lastly, luxuries; and under luxuries he classes the Greek and Latin languages, since of all scholastic pursuits they require for decent, remunerative mastery the greatest sacrifice of time.

If a man is able to continue his studies till his 28th or 80th year, by all means let him learn Latin and Greek. If he must terminate them at one and twenty, we should in general advise him to be satisfied with the modern languages. If he is forced to enter active life at 15 or 16, we should think it best that he should confine himself almost entirely to his native tongue, and thoroughly imbue his mind with the spirit of its best writers.

Instead of many lads with a smattering of Latin and Greek, from which they derive no pleasure and hasten to forget, there would be many more who had treasured up useful and agreeable information. Macaulay treats the English universities as contemptuously as Wendell Phillips did Harvard College, for he charges them with taking it for

Is indebted to them for all the talent they have not been able to destroy, as if great men had not appeared under every system of edu-cation from the schools of the ancient Greek sophists and the Arabian astrologers down to the School Divinity men and the Jesuitz. There would still be great men if nothing was taught but the fooleries of Spurabeim and Sweden-borg. . Many of the men, who since political parties in Jefferson's day, and for denunciation of The Oregonian as it was Jefferson himself, and his party unpatrictic and anxious to rob "the leaders with him, who forced this inter
In your for the men, who since news from these search parties.

Of course S they have risen to eminence are perpetually cited as proofs of the beneficial tendency of the beneficial tendency of the university education, were at college exploration does not enter into the dis-

never mentioned but as idle, frivelous men, fund of decultory reading and negligent of the studies of the place. In conclusion, Macaulay said:

quires the character which it ever after retains, in studies, which when exclusively pur-sued have no tendency to strengthen or ex-pand it.

Macaulay uttered these views nearly seventy-five years ago. He was nearly fifty years ahead of English scholastic culture, but Herbert Spencer in the next generation powerfully advocated the same view of "what knowledge is worth the most" in the Westminster right to a pension as a Mexican War veteran, and his right to an increase of supported by Professor Huxley, the Review; and the views of Spencer were great scientist, and by John Stuart Blackle, the famous Greek professor of Glasgow university. Some twenty years ago Charles Francis Adams advocated the same views before Harvard College, and the increasing pressure for opportunities to obtain a practical, technical, scientific rather than a purely academic education has achieved something in the matter of educational reform along the lines so early indicated by Macaulay, whose vast scholarship never clouded his eye as a prac-

WHY SO HOTT

The personal abuse of the President in the National platform of the Prohibitionists surpasses anything in virulence that has appeared of recent years in the utterances of political parties, Washington, Jefferson, John Quincy Adams and Andrew Jackson were made subjects of most vulgar personal abuse during their Presidential service, and in later days Lincoln's personal appearance was made the target of brutal jest by the "copperhead" Democracy. President Cleveland did not entirely escape outrageous attack, but since his day nothing has equaled the intemperate denunciation and untruthful de-scription of President McKinley's habits expressed in the platform of the Prohibition party. Of the personal purity and sobriety of President Mc-Kinley's life there is no doubt among intelligent Americans, and the wanton language of the Prohibition platform is a fresh illustration of the fact it is difficult for a fanatic and a bigot to speak the truth of those whom he considers

the enemies of his cause. But why are these Prohibitionists so hot about the question of the President's abstemiousness? It is a virtue in any man to set a worthy example of domestic purity and temperance, but it is not the only virtue nor the greatest virtue that adorns human character. Many men, whose domestic lives have been pure and temperate, have been very bad men, like Charles I and Marlborough. Of Charles I, Milton says: "His private virtues are beside the question. If he be insatiable in plunder and revenge, shall we pass it by because in meat and drink he is temperate?" A man may be temperate at table and regular at chapel, and yet be so selfish, cruel and deceitful in all the important relations of life as to be justly regarded as a very bad man.

The untruthfulness and recklessness of the Prohibition indictment of President McKinley is a striking illustration of how much easier it is for Prohibi-tionists to abstain religiously from all guage. Temperance is good. Perhaps total abstinence is the highest ideal for all, but surely total abstinence is not more important than the habit of speaking the truth concerning your fellow-men. The evil influence of cultineerning the opinions and practice of very large portion of decent and enlightened mankind is illustrated by the fact that these peculiar partisans of the cause of temperance find it easier to abstain from alcohol than they do to tell the truth without perverting or inverting it.

ARCTIC RELIEF EXPEDITIONS.

While to the outside world, that marreled when Andree, in the Summer of 1897, cut loose his famous balloon from its moorings upon the island of Spitzbergen and was lost in the profound slience of the great North, the name of the adventurous explorer and aeronaut has become only a remembrance, it possibility of a living reality. He took on that wildly experimental journey two companions-sturdy Scandinavians like himself, Strindberg and Fraenkeland his equipment was as complete as it was novel. So carefully was the expedition provisioned that, unless utter wreck amid the warring aerial currents of the Arctic zone overtook his airship, it is believed that Andree and his companions may still be alive. Failing in this, it is not unreasonable to suppose that traces of the wreck, and perhaps records of this most fantastic and venturesome of all of the expeditions ever fitted out for the discovery of an open Polar sea, may be

So strong is this belief and so insa-tiable the desire to know more about Andree and his venture, that no less than three expeditions have been lately fitted out for this service. These will each act independently, and still with reference to the course covered by the other. A Russian expedition, headed by Baron Von Toll, has mapped out a most difficult course—that of explorby the frigid line of the Siberian coast. this undertaking are great, yet it is recalled that it was accomplished in 1871 to 1873 by Baron Nordenskjold. The Arctic region was then much less familiar than now, the gateway of its mysteries and rigors having yielded in some degree to the power of the golden key. Still, the infallible depths of the white silence into which Andree disappeared have never been penetrated, and to sound these depths and, if possible, draw forth the records of the Andres expedition, or find some clew to the hardy explorer's fate, is an attempt worthy of valorous men of the race from which he sprang and of the hardy races akin to it. With a Swedish and Russian expedi-

tion operating in Spitzbergen, and three expeditions—a Swedish, a Danish and an English-on the coast of Greenland, together with the Russian expedition on the Siberian coast, the field will be presty well covered. Needless to say, the world-even the practical world, that views Arctic exploration as wasted effort-will await with interest

cussion when relief parties take the field. It is only when a new expedition is fitted out, carrying a number of human lives into deadly peril and subjecting human beings to hardships for which, in spite of all that has been suffered in Arctic wilds, no substantial returns in knowledge have been recelved, that protest against Arctic exploration as folly is heard. Through all the years that have passed since the rescue of the remnant of the Greely party from starvation or worse on an inhospitable coast, the feeling of revulsion caused by the publication of that chapter in Arctic exploration endures and is called up at the mention, in whatever capacity, of the name of its leader. No expedition ever left the shores of the United States accompanied by a more fervent Godspeed than that which went to the rescue of the Greely party, and it is sickening even yet to reflect that a few days of delay in starting or in transit would have sealed in a horrible manner the fate of every survivor of the expedition. The record of finding the bodies of De Long and his companions in their frigid bivouse on the Siberian coast is one of the most pathetic chapters in the history of American adventure, while the name of Sir John Franklin still serves to recall a tale of suffering and disaster, of struggle and death, which was com mitted to the silence of the ice and for years was wrapped in the dumb snows of the far North. Of the many Polar expeditions fitted out for the relief of lost explorers, all have been cordially seconded in their endeavor by popular sympathy. So in regard to the Andree search parties, now in the field or soon to embark. The indorsement and Godspeed of humanity go with them.

Here are some preliminary figures as to the populations of Portland and Se attle. The school census, under the direction of the state, has just been completed in each city, showing the following children of school age: Portland, 20,489; Seattle, 14,507. In this city children between the years of 4 and 20 are enumerated; in Seattle, between 5 and 21; so that the comparison is in all respects fair and accurate. A few other figures will prove instructive. Portland held an election June 4, Seattle The following votes were March 6. cast: Portland, 13,952 (registration 16,-300): Seattle, 8851 (registration 10,940). At the Presidential election of 1896 there were cast in Portland for the Mo-Kinley and Bryan electors 15,663 votes; in Seattle, 8487. If the election figures indicate anything, it is that Seattle has now about 65 per cent of Portland's population. But the comparison by this year's vote is hardly just to the Washington city, inasmuch as its election this year was for city officers alone, and probably not as full a proportion of the voters turned out as in Portland. But school children are always an accurate index of population. Seattle has now 70 per cent as many as Portland. Assuming that the census will show Portland to have from 90,000 to 95,000 people, the returns from Seat-tle should be from 63,000 to 66,500.

The Silver Republican platform also indulges in some hifalutin' language about consent of the governed. It is opposed to the "whole theory of imperialistic control," and wants the same principle applied to the Philippines that we are "solemnly and publicly pleaged to observe in the case of Cuba." is essentially Democratic doctrine-haul forms of alcohol than it is to refrain down the flag, renounce sovereignty, from intemperance in the use of lan- and get out. How do the Silver Republicans here and in Washington like that? There are a few of them left, and they are so anxious not to become fewer that they have heretofore avoided the expansion rock. The Washington Silver Republican Convention adopted a vating an intolerant habit of mind platform that was dumb on this great matter because some some another. But Kansas City puts on record plainly the attitude of the devoted remnant still remaining with the party. Further, the Democracy in its platform says this is the paramount issue. Then silver is not the paramount issue. It is about time for the Silver Republicans out this way to find out where they are at, if they are anywhere.

A large majority of American mis sionaries in peril in China are, as appears from the lists published, women. A few are wives of ministers sent out by the missionary boards, but most of them are unmarried women, who, under the belief that they were called to seems that to a few it still holds the the work of evangelizing the heathen, enlisted in the missionary service in China. The pitiful futility of their endeavor is witnessed in the fact that even their alleged converts deserted them in their hour of peril, and that, presumably, all have been butchered, with atrocities made familiar to the people of the Pacific Northwest by the frequent recital of the details of the Whitman massacre. It would be in the interest of humanity, which is the basic principle of Christianity, if the ministers of the country would take for a text by preconcerted agreement some Sunday in the near future words: "Ephraim is joined to his idols; let him alone," and make the application suggested by recent events and the present situation in China with vigor and earnestness.

There have been many accounts of the rescue of Lieutenant Gilmore and party in the Philippines, and of the experiences of rescued and rescuers, but no other so complete as that which appears on another page of The Sunday Oregonian today, written by George P. ing the Arotic coast of Europe and Dyer, Assistant Surgeon, United States Asia, the latter during the Summer of Navy. It is vivid and accurate, and an 1901, reaching Behring Sea, if possible, excellent piece of literature as well as a reliable narrative of thrilling adven-The hardship and danger involved in ture. The incidental light on the life and social habits of the Filipinos is interesting and of great value. Mr. Dyer belongs to the cruiser Princeton, which recently left Luzon for service in Chinese waters.

Twenty-six members of the Democratic resolutions committee, representing less than 200 out of 930 votes, put the Democratic convention on record for 16 to 1. This is quite an achievement in a convention where, for example, the interests of the minority are so completely safeguarded that it takes two-thirds to nominate a candidate. But Bryan was something more than two-thirds. He was the whole thing.

The Anaconda Standard records that The Anaconda Standard records that the mention of Bryan's name aroused a "frenzy of enthusiasm" at Kansas City, But the seating of the Clark delegations of the clark delegations of the clark delegations are set to the seating of the clark delegations are set to the seating of the clark delegations. the mention of Bryan's name aroused a But the seating of the Clark delega tion seems not to have aroused any particular frenzy of enthusiasm with Mr. Duly's Standard.

Of course Stevenson accepts. He is both surprised and gratified to find that SLINGS AND ARROWS. A New Job. You are Nominated, Bryan; You have Won out in a

There need Be no more restrictions Walk. Your easy flow of Talk. But the Many complications That Are likely to Arise Will give you things To think About This Summer, we Bo don't Be too discouraged

You find the Job at Hand Somewhat over large To tackle with The means at Your command, This Chinese imbroglio Maybe, Will get mixed up In the game; And, although You're not Up in it, you'll Start talking just The same. Which is where you'll Get off wrong Again, If once you Get & To tell the shouting Multitude The things You do not Know. So for beaven's sake Let others

Talk away to Beat the band, Don't spiel away on Subjects that You do not Understand, If it's Possible, dear

Willie, Let your orstory Sink, And, though it's A new employment, Try for all your worth to Think.

Ourious Coincidence. A young man sends to The Oregonian the following lines, and asks for a critical estimate of them. He adds by way of a side remark that he can others like these, if such verse is market able:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathomed cares of comm bear; Full many a flower is born to blush unseen And waste its sweetness on the desert sir. The lines are very pretty, and seem to be all right as far as feet and rhyme are concerned. The statement of alleged

fact they contain is rather bald. The young man who wrote these verses does not explain how he knows that the dark unfathomed cares of ocean bear gens of purest my serene. If said cares age that he has never been there, and if they are dark he wouldn't have seen the gens and all the waves did strey. has never been there, and if they are dark he wouldn't have seen the gems and all the waves did strew.

If he had. Deserts, as every one knows.

That like old Peneus' waters they did seem are arid and barren, and consequently are not likely to be productive of many unwitnessed blushes on the part of full many a flower. As an essay this poem will not do. It bears the stamp of genius, but the woung man who sends it to The Oregonian is not likely ever to achieve fame by being its author. One reason for this is that Thomas Gray happened to think of the same identical lines several years ago.

Tuan. Tuan One bad, Bad man, Hosp mad. Him kill Kwang Tsu; Him will Kill too, Tri An, If he Like fight, Him keep Out sight Nove Box Man come, Take knocks Hiling dlum; Tuan Heap talk, Box man Heap walk; Find white, White die All lite. Box man Much mad, Like slay An' kill Him will, Heap no Land had No man Like bad

Answers to Correspondents. J. Hamilton L.-Not with a pink shirt. Duelist.-Krupp cannon, at thirty paces, Wagnerian Student.-He only wrote one opera in rag time-"The Goetterdamme-

Alfred A .- There is no rhyme for gouge. Amateur Cornetist .- \$1000 and 10 years' mprisonment at hard labor. Chinese Missionary.—Not unless you can get an army corps for a convoy. Autograph Collector.-Canton, O., and Lincoln, Neb. Trouble-Hunter.-St. Louis.

Governor T-y-r-Don't go back just yet Prospective Beasider.—\$100 a week and pocketful of engagement rings.

David Bennett H.—Don't worry, he on't be elected. Poet.-Because you failed to enclose

a stamp. Graduate.—There is a good demand for railroad laborers.

Nicholas of R.—a.—Yes, the powers probably are next to you.

An Unfailing Sign. There's a sort o' Summer feelin' floatin' through the outside air, Comin' driftin' through the window, penetratin' everywhere, The thermometer is climbtn' to the nineties mighty fast, An' the chill of early mornin' kind of never

seems to hat. But we've had these very symptoms through the season once or twice, And I only know it's Summer, 'cause the butcher's takin' ico. Though the sprinklin' carie is rembited on the hot and dusty street.

An' the asphalt pavement's cavin' like 'twas tar beneath our feet.

Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my

bosse is full of flies.

An' a feller can't quit sweathn' in his collar if he tribe. Though they're servin' ice cream cody to all them as has the price, Still we never know ht's Summer till the butch-er's takin' ice.

Though the bees at noon is framuin'

When we see the kide a chasin' fur to gather up the acruss.

Never mindin' if the ice man gives them ugly cuffs and siaps, We don't need no weather prophets, for we know it will suffice takin' los.

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE-XXI

"Prothalamion"-Edmund Spenser.

Calm was the day, and through the trembling Sweet-breathing Zephyrus did softly play-A gentle spirit, that lightly did dolay Hot Titan's beams, which then did glister fair; Hot Titan's beams, which then did gitster in When I, (whom sullen care, Through discontent of my long fruitless stay In princes' court, and expectation value Of idle hopes, which still do fly away Like empty shadows, did afflet my brain) Walk'd forth to case my pain Along the above of silver-streaming Thames; Whose rutty bank, the which his river hems, Was painted all with variable flowers, And all the mends aforn'd withdainty game Fit to deck maidens' bowers, And crown their paramours Against the bridsl day, which is not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song,

There in a meadow by the river's side There in a meadow by the rivers side
A flock of nymphs I chanced to espy,
All lovely daughters of the flood thereby,
With goodly greenish locks all loose united
As each had been a bride;
And each one had a little wicker basket
Made of fine twigs, entrailed curiously.
In which they guther'd flowers to fill their

flacket, And with fine fingers cropt full-feateously The tender stalks on high. The tender makes on man.

Of every sort which in that meadow grew
They gather'd some; the violet, pallid blue,
The little datay that at evening closes, The virgin lily and the primrose true; With store of varmell roses, To deck their bridgerooms: postes Against the bridal day, which was not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song.

With that I saw two swans of goodly hue Come softly swimming down along the kee; Two fairer birds I yet did never see; The snow which doth the top of Pindus strow Did never whiter show. Nor Jove himself, when he a swan would be For love of Leds, whiter did appear; Yet Leda was (they say) as white as he, Yet not so white as these, nor nothing near; So purely white they were That even the gentle stream, the which them

bare, Seem'd foul to them, and bade his billows spare To wet their silken feathers, lest they might Soil their fair plumes with water not so fair, And mar their beauties bright That shome as Heaven's light

Against their bridsl day, which was not long Sweet Thames! run softly, till Lend my song.

Eftecons the nymphs, which now had flowers their fill, their his, Ran all in haste to see that silver brood As they came floating on the crystal flood; Whom when they saw, they stood amazed still Their wondering eyes to fill: Then seem'd they never saw a sight so fair Of fowls, so lovely, that they sure did deem Them heavenly born, or to be that same pair

Which through the sky draw Venus' silver team; For sure they did not seem To be begot of any earthly seed But rather angels, or of angels' breed; Tot were they bred of summer scheat, they say, In sweetest season, when each flower and weed The earth did fresh array;

So fresh they seem'd as day, Even as their bridal day, which was not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till Lend my song.

When down along by pleasant Tempe's shere Scatter'd with flowers, through Theasaly they stream, That they appear, through lilles' plentsom

store, Like a bride's chamber-floor. Two of those nymphs meanwhile two garlands bound Of freshest flowers which in that mead they The which presenting all in trim array

Their snowy foreheads therewithal crown'd:
Whilst one did sing this lay
Propared against that day,
Against their bridal day, which was not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song.

To gentle birds! the world's fair ornament, And Heaven's glory, whom this happy hour Doth lead unto your lovers' bliesful bower, Joy may you have, and gentle hearts content Of your love's complement; And let fair Venus, that is queen of love, With her heart-qualling son upon you smile, Whose smile, they say, hath virtue to remove All love's dislike, and friendship's faulty guile For ever to samuel. For ever to assent.

Let endless peace your steadfast hearts accord,
And blessed plenty wait upon your hourd;
And let your bed with pleasures chaste abound,
That fruitful issue may to you afford. Which may your fees confound, And make your joys redound Upon your bridal day, which is not long:

So ended she; and all the rest around To her redoubled that her undersong, Which said their bridal day should not be long: And gentle Echo from the neighbour ground. Their accents did resound. So forth those joyous birds did pass along Adown the lee that to them murmor'd low, As he would speak but that he lack'd a tongue, Yet did by signs his gind affection show. And all the fowl which in his flood did dwell 'Gan flock about those twain, that did excel The rest, so far as Cynthia doth shead The lesser stars. So they, enranged well, Making his stream run slow. Did on those two attend,
And their best service lend
Against their wedding day, which was not long:

cot Thamer! run softly, till I end my song.

At length they all to merry London came, To merry London, my most kindly nurse, That to me gave this life's first native source, Though from another place I take my name, An house of ancient fame: There when they came whereas those bricky

Sweet Tharnes! run softly, till I end my song.

towers The which on Thames broad aged back do ride, Where now the studious lawyers have their bowers.

There whilems went the Templar-knights to bids, Till they decay'd through pride; Next whereunto there stands a stately place, Where oft i gained gifts and goodly grace Of that great lord, which therein wont to dwell, Whose want too well now feels my friendless

But sh! here fits not well Old woes, but joys to tell Against the bridal day, which was not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song.

Yet therein now doth lodge a noble peer Great England's glory and the world's wide wonder, Whose dreadful name late thro' all Spain did

thunder, And Hercules' two pillars standing near Did make to quake and fear: Fair branch of honour, flower of chivalry! That fillest England with thy triumphs' fame Joy have thou of thy noble victory, And endless happiness of thine own name
That promise the same;
That through thy prowess and victorious arms Thy country may be freed from foreign harma, And great Ellina's glorious name may ring Through all the world, fill'd with thy wide

Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song.

From those high towers this noble lord issuing Like radiant Hesper, when his golden hat in th' ocean billows he hath bathed fair, Descended to the river's open viswing With a great train ensuing. Above the rest were goodly to be se Two gentle knights of lovely face and feature, Besseming well the bower of any queen, With gifts of wit and ernaments of nature Fit for so goodly stature, That like the twins of Jove they seem'd in sight Which deck the baldric of the Heavens bright; They two, forth pacing to the river's side,

Received those two fair brides, their love's dein sign of Summer that the butcher's | Each one did make his bride Against their bridal day, which was not long: Sweet Thames! run softly, till I end my song, J. J. MONTAGUE.