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TODAT'S WEATHER -Occasional rain, with PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 2.

Lady Rosebery's book on Napoleon's life at St. Helena contains some inter- tion that Sensor Hoar and his class esting facts concerning the great soldier's treatment of women, illustrious learned to love when they were Haror obscure, who had figured in his extraordinary career. He wonders if he ever loved anybody; thinks he loved ans, anglers, oarsmen and hunters, but Josephine a little. She lied cleverly ex- they were something more; they learned cept in regard to her age; she accumulated mountains of debt; she would have followed him to Elba, and, had she had a child of his, he never would have left her. His second wife, Marie Louise, he believes, really loved him. student, who needs only such athletand, to his credit be it said, he always spoke of her in terms of praise, although he had been informed of her house muscle is an utterly worthless infidelity with the Austrian Count Niepperg during the Hundred Days, Napoleon calls her a charming child, a good woman, truthful, discreet and rteous to all. Of Mme. Walewska, his Polish mistress, who accompanied him to Elba, he spoke of with every sign of great attachment. The truth is that women counted for little in Napoleon's life, for he was in love with graduates mere bibliographers. When power, and his relations with women, when they were serious, were dictated by reasons of state.

Napoleon was 26 before he had any affection for any woman; he was very ambitious, and extremely poor; his willingness to oblige Barras and marry Josephine made him commander of the Army of Italy. She proved a false wife, but he forgave her. Napoleon had in twenty years a few intrigues with men, but he was never dupe or fool, They were merely his toys for the passing moment. He treated women just to his wishes, he was a kind, liberal. indulgent master, but master he al- part the flame of historical inspiration.

to the reformation of habitual criminnis are powerless, speaking in a general way, to accomplish the end sought. The entire army of this class of evildoers the ranks of petty malefactors that in turn are recruited from the ranks of neglected and abandoned children. As nutmegs. long as criminals are allowed to become parents, however, this recruiting will go on and society will pay the

bills, enormous as they are, as a matter of necessity.

COLLEGES AND THEIR CRITICS.

United States Senator Hoar, in his recent address at Harvard University, gave his youthful hearers some excellent advice. In his 75th year he is a fine illustration of the results attained under older methods of education. ran riot throughout the realm of de-Among other sensible and practical admonitions, Senator Hoar warned his audience not to make a ridiculous fad bitter wrong and cruelty inflicted upon of the "strenuous life" culture so ceaselessly iterated by some of our superintively pugnacious political teachers. swer before the courts for a crime that, Hunting grizzly bears requires manly qualities, but it does not require a libof manly men and womanly women, eral education. Football calls for intelligence, but it does not develop brain in producing what we know as cul-

The ability to speak and write to the penitentiary for five years-a ture. English admirably, to read foreign lanpenalty so grossly inadequate to his crime as in itself to encourage vice by guages, to reason correctly, is not aca Spring street, and Oliver & Haines, 106 pring street. reals in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., a wink of the judicial eye. The case against the fellow-criminal of this constudent needs the athletics of free and enthusiastic outdoor life and recreation; tried last week at Roseburg, resulting it does not need the symnastics repretravesty upon justice and the insult sented by the dull grind of dumb-bells and chest-weights. Admiral Stembel, to public decency were not enough, an of the United States Navy, died the other day, aged 90, and Admiral Selfridge, of the retired list, will be 96 For sale in Denver, Coin., by Hamilton & his next birthday. These gallant old his partner in the outrage was let off without punishment, a like leniency should be extended to him. sailors probably never knew what a gymnnsium was in their boyhood, but they were men of outdoor life and recreation. The college sports of today do not produce any better, if they do as

good, physical and mental results as the natural outdoor life and recreamate, Colonel Thomas W. Higginson vard College boys from 1842 to 1846. The boys in those days were pedestriplant life and bird life in the fields and forests. They obtained something besides manual training, tan and muscle, The bicycle and golf are worth all the gymnasiums that ever existed to a los as are necessary to maintain a sound mind in a sound body. Hot- of the other, who is suffering an altoattainment for a young man who goes to college primarily to become a

scholar rather than a sprinter. Another eminent graduate of Harvard, Charles Francis Adams, in his recent address before the University of Wisconsin, protested against the modern methods of teaching in our large colleges, which make the underthey should be reading great books, they are preparing "special 'reports." Mr. Adams thinks that most American universities exalt the great mehods

both. Failure to convict in such a case is a crime against society; failure to above the great writers. It is reading the great writers of history, like Gib inflict the maximum penalty after conbon, Macaulay, Green, Carlyle, Froude, viction is an aspersion against the ju-Freeman, that helps the youth most dicial honor of the state. by enlarging his vision, by firing his imagination, by quickening his sympathies, by prompting him to great actions through the contemplation of Ellis G. Hughes opposes a terminal great examples. This is the essence of the argument of Mr. Adams, who rate for Astoria on two grounds. He says it would result, first, in higher holds that, while methods may make as he did men. If they were obedient a pedagogue, it is knowledge and dirates on grain from Eastern Washington to Liverpool, and, second, in gestion of the great writers that imgiving Tacoma more of Eastern Wash-

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, DECEMBER 2, 1900.

children. Remedial agencies as applied Tennyson, all owed something of their be abandoned. We know that a redistinction in ilterary style to the at-mosphere of their times, and so in available surplus; but we do not know America you could hardly expect to that extension of terminal rates would breed voices like those of Whittier and reduce it. A ship could come into Aswould perish from natural Lowell and Phillips in the dull, cold toria and get grain at the same cost causes, in prison and out of it, in a materialism of the present hour. True from Walluin as at Tacoma, and save generation, were it not recruited from literature is a thing of soul; while the towage from Cape Flattery to Tamanufacturing books is a mere busicoma. If this proved a sufficient inness, like the multiplication of wooden ducement to draw the ships here, the O. R. & N. would haul much more

TICE.

cency at the disclosures made of the

the victim of these brutal men, two of

whom were arrested and held to an-

as detailed, was, in the just estimation

these men was, upon trial at Albany,

found guilty as charged and sentenced

vict, after several postponements, was

It is seldom that crime in any com-

most flagrant, and even diabolical,

-one a married man, and both in duty

crime was committed. These two men

bound to protect even a wayward child

who boarded their train from harm-

so far forgot all decency, all manly

self-respect, all claims of the helpless

upon their protection, that the miser-

able girl, a child in years, was sub-sequently returned to her home in a

most deplorable plight, desperately be-

The failure to convict one of these

without presuming to approach its

Governor with a plea for the pardon

gether inadequate penalty. Out upon

a mockery of justice so indecent, so

the perverted moral sense of a jury

let the puny sentence of the law at

least be enforced upon the other. Even

presuming this young girl to have

been a wanton, the circumstances and

nature of the assault upon her were

such as should have resulted in the

prompt conviction of her assallants

and the infliction of the maximum pen-

alty for this outrageous crime upon

MR. HUGHES AGAIN.

In his letter elsewhere printed, Mr.

's wheat, and Portland less, His

of these criminals has gone free,

humiliating, so abominable! If through

is sharne enough to the state,

wailing her ruin.

One of

more helnous than murder.

grain and make more money. Or the ships might go right on coming to Port-A SICKENING TRAVESTY UPON JUSland, in spite of the "common point."

So that it is far from clear that reduction of rates now to Portland is Some months ago a story of unparaljuster or more desirable than extension leled outrage, perpetrated by certain members of, a freight-train crew in of the terminal rate. Here, too, we Southern Oregon upon the person of a must remember that a railroad is not young country girl, who imprudently all-powerful in its manipulation of boarded the train for a ride between rates. It can't always raise them when stations, was detailed through the news reports, causing a shudder of horror it would like. Circumstances may, and often are, stronger than the welfare of and disgust to pervade the community stockholders. wherever read. Righteous indignation

The best thing in Mr. Hughes' letter is tucked away inconsequentially at the end of a paragraph: "Commercial seaports," he says, "are as near the pro-ducer as possible." If the rest of his letter is sound, he should have added, "except where terminal rates are extended to the seaboard." Did Mr. Hughes fall to note that exception because he knows that the position of a great commercial metropolis like Portland is impregnable to the attacks of railroad controversies over points"? If so, he betrays the fact that in his always able and interesting discussions of Portland's commercial problems he is confusing two irreconcliable propositions. Mr. Hughes has repeatedly shown the strength of in his acquittal. And now, as if this Portland's position here, and the supreme importance of our river channels. Nobody has ever answered his effort is being made to secure the par- arguments on this question. Nobody don of the convicted man, the basis can answer them. But such unanimous support as this community gives him of the petition seeming to be that, if in this respect cannot be invoked on one side of a controversy between warring railroad managements. There are two sides to the "common-point" ques munity puts on so bold a front as this. There is only one side to the tion. There is not the slightest doubt that

> ship, always something of a question, were proven in the case of the Kentucky on her late voyage across the Atlantic to be satisfactory. She encountered a violent storm in midocean, which insted two days. The only damage that resulted was the loss of the starboard lifeboat, which was torn away and beaten to pleces. The Kentucky represents in construction and equipment the modern battle-ship as evolved from American ingenuity, skill and excellence of material. Riding safely across the tempestuous Atlantic, in the most stormy season of the year, practically without mishap, though beaten by a gale for two days, she represents American naval seamanship in a degree that makes her achievement a matter of National pride. The humiliation of the abandonment of the Spanish prize cruiser, the Maria Teresa, in a storm in West Indian waters, by a commander who knew more of land than water, is softened somewhat by the record of the Kentucky's voyage, and the country will be pleased to know that the mighty batle-ship rides at anchor in the port of Smyrna, ready to propound such terms to Abdul Hamid in the matter of the payment of our long-overdue indemnity as the Government that she represents may direct.

Thanksgiving bounty and cheer has added its testimony of prosperity to that of the "full dinner-pall." Not for many years have the generous observances of this day been so general, and, indeed, so notable. Charitable instituyears, thankful for the dole of depression, were made glad this year by the

BOARD OF FRIENDLY VISITORS.

There was one report that was not handed in at the annual meeting of the City Board of Charities last week. Although in the two years of its existence the woman's auxiliary-Board of Friendly Visitors-has not given to the public a formal report of its work, it should not be inferred that it has made no record. On the contrary, the secretary informs the board that he considers it the most encouraging phase of the entire work. The cheering and regenrative influence of the little handful of women who constitute this auxiliary is being felt in many wretched homes where hopelessness and poverty had seemingly held the inmates in relentless grip. Each board-member has one or two familles whom she visits once a week. Of these she makes a quiet, intelligent, sympathetic study, informing herself as to their personal weaknesses their relations to their environment, their innate, undeveloped abilities. Her aim is to find employment for them, and help them to become useful, self-supporting, happy members of society. Not alms, but a friend, is her motto. This is strikingly different from the old method of alleviat-ing the distress of the poor. Humanitarians had explosive attacks of generosity periodically, at Thanksgiving, Christma and New Year's, and on these occasions hampers containing turkeys, cranberries, oranges, choice jellies, plum pudding and tracts were distributed with a lavish hand among the poor, until it became a zeason of stuffed man as well as stuffed turkey. It was the stomach, not the hands, that were set to work, a kind of philanthropy that was based on Sydney Smith's bon mot: Fate cannot harm me for I have dined. The donors forgot that three turkey dinners in a twelvemonth will not compensate for a scarcity of bread and potatoes the rest of the year. Kindhearted benefactors to the poor frequently receive proofs of such unaccountable shiftlessness that they become disheartened. Take, for example, a mother of seven children, who, by a happy stroke of fortune, comes into the possession of a \$5 gold piece. According to the theory that child-bearing brings with it prudence, she ought to have acquired wisdom, yet a good part of the \$5 goes to buy ice-cream to celebrate the birthday party of the oldest scion, and the remainder for artificial nink roses and ribbon to trim a hat for the curly-haired 7year-old, who has just started to a new Sunday school. Meanwhile there is not flour enough in the house to last a week. This is plain shiftlessness; yet, after all, mingled with it is the most precious thing in the world-mother-love-distorted, to be sure, but not without beauty and value. She is willing to wear a battered,

rain-drenched old hat herself on the street, but her children must be on a par with other people's children. The poor are not to be blamed so much as they are to be pitled, for this lack of

thrift. It is the cause of their misfortune, and must be studied and struggled with by those who wish ~ help them, just as patiently and as skilfully as discase is studied and fought with by the physician. And it is right here that the Board of Friendly Visitors has such immeasurable opportunity for doing good. They are the physicians to investigate and diagnose the case, in order that the right remedy may be applied. There are always hidden potentialities of character that may be developed. A man or woman may have some latent power for usefulness, that, except for this friendly intervention, would remain forever dormant. But the work of such a philanthropist is by no means easy. It requires the high.

est qualities of mind and heart. In Newport, R. I., an organization of friendly visitors has just abandoned this method of work among the poor, after Il years of trial. Their lack of success lay chiefly in the inability to gain the confidence of those whom they wished to aid. The imtions that struggled through the dull plied, if not ostensible, purpose of helping those inferior in condition, not by personally relieving physical needs, but being a friend in on which they foundered. Certainly an infinite amount of tact is needed to meet this difficulty. But that it can be met successfully is proved by the results achieved here in Portland, as well as in other parts of America. So much delicacy, good sense, quickness of perception, and inventive genius must mingle with the outflow of warm human sympathy on the part of the worker, that one is reminded of Helen Bosanquet's saving: There is always something of the artist about the true philanthropist.

SLINGS AND ARROWS. Withelmina's Wooing

Oh! a knowing little Queen Is the tiny Wilhelmine. Full of wisdom that's surprising in a seventeen.

Though she'd much prefer to reign All alone her flat domain, She perforce must have a husband, and her preference was vain.

Many Princes of the blood Came to view this royal bud, But she specify informed them that common name was Mud.

"I will get myself a hushand who's accept-able to me."

So she fared her forth to view Many Princes brave and true, But of all that she inspected not m would do.

Men there were of great renown, But she calmly turned them down, For she saw that each one down,

she saw that each one fancied bern to wear & crown.

"Let them stay upon the shelf." Said the Queenly little elf; "What I want is just a husband, I will be the KING myself."

So she shrewdly looked around, Till in Mackienburg she found A flat-chested little fellow with his eyes cast on the ground.

"Flise, ohi harmiess one," suid she; "From your bearing I can see You're innocuous and humble, so you're inst the man for me."

Let all Holland shout and sing.

For the Prince will buy the ring, And retire to his corner, while his fair, young spouse is King.

sor into a rut. What it wants is shak-ing up and changing around. Take the routine men off their beats and put them on others. That's the way to get a live paper." So he sent the baseball reporter How the Paper Was "Livened Up." to the laying of a church corner-stone, assigned the "cub" to write a dramatic criticism, sent the dramatic critic to a Thanksgiving day sermon, turned the football man to the work of chronicling the arrival of notables at the hotels, and sent the young lady who acted as society reporter to "write up" the Thanksgiving day turkey trade. When the "copy" came

up this is the way it read: FOOTRALL EDITOR'S HOTEL REPORT. Tommy Johnson, the well-known halfback is at the Ham House.

Rough House Murphy, the famous quarter, is registered at the Bob Ton. Spider Williams, the celebrated University coach, is spend a few days in the

ity. Punt Brown, the left guard who was injured in the Thanksgiving day game, was

able to eat dinner at the Hotel Lobster yesterday. William McKinley, of Canton, O., is in

the city. CUB REPORTER'S DRAMATIC CRITICISM. We witnessed with pleasure last night a charming play called "Cyrano de Ber-

gerac," which a gentleman named Mansfield, with quite a number of other talented gentlemen and ladies, presented. We can frankly say that not since our childhood have we witnessed such a pleasing entertainment, and we promise Mr. Mansfield that if he ever feels the need of a recommendation from us as an actor will cheerfully give it. We very much pleased indeed, We меге were very much pleased indeed, and we hope that the handsome young actor may soon rise to a place of emi-nence in his chosen profession. There was quite a large audience.

BABEBALL REPORTER ON LATING OF CHURCH COBNER-STONE.

Rain-No game. DRAMATIC CRITIC'S ACCOUNT OF A

THANKSGIVING SERMON. Rev. Mr. Longwind played to standing oom only at the Blankth-Street Church yesterday. The performance dragged in spots, and the star was a little wobbly in

on cutting in on some of them, with dis-astrous effect. The performance as a astrous effect. The performance as a whole was not up to standard, and the management will be wise if they pull it down and substitute something better down and substitute something better suited to the taste of the American play-goer. Same bill Sunday night. YOUNG WOMAN REPORTER ON THE

MASTERPIECES OF LITERATURE-4

"The Luck of Roaring Camp."--Bret Harte.

There was commotion in Roaring Camp. It could not have been a fight, for in-150, that was not novel enough to have called together the entire settlement. The ditches and claims were not only deserted, but "Tuttle's grocery" had contributed its gamblers, who, it will be remembered, culmic continued their semas the day that is gamblers, who, it will be remembered, calmy continued their game the day that. French Pete and Kanaka Joe shot each other to death over the bar in the front room. The whole camp was collected be-fore a rude cabin on the outer edge of the clearing. Conversation was carried on in a low tone, but the name of a wom-an was frequently repeated. It was a name familiar enough in the camp. "Cherokee Sall."

Perhaps the less said of her the better. She was a coarse, and, it is to be feared, a very sinful woman. But at that time she was the only woman in Roaring Camp, and was just then lying in sore extremity, when she most needed the ministration of her own sex. Dissolute, abandoned and irreclaimable, she was yet suffering a martyrdom hard enough to bear even when veiled by sympathising womanhood, but now terrible in her lonoliness. The primal curse had come to liness. The primal curse had come to her in that original isolation which must have made the punishment of the first transgression so dreadful. It was, per-haps, part of the explation of her sin, that, at a moment when she most incked her sax's intuitive tenderness and care, she met only the half-contemptuous faces of her masculine associates. Yet a few her sex's intuitive tenderness and care, she met only the half-contemptuous faces of her masculine associates. Yet a few of the spectators were, I think, touched by her sufferings. Sandy Tipton thought it was "rough on Sal," and in the con-templation of her condition, for a mo-ment rose superior to the fact that he had an ace and two bowers in his sleeve. It will be seen, also, that the situa-tion was novel. Deaths were by no means uncommon in Roaring Camp, but

inent citizen known as "Kentuck," dressing one of the loungers. "Go there, and see what you kin do. You've

Perhaps there was a fitness in the selec-tion. Stumpy, in other climes, had been the putative head of two families; in fact, in was owing to some legal infor-mality in these proceedings that Roar-ing Camp-a city of refuge was indebt-ed to his company. The crowd approved ed to his company. The crowd approved the choice, and Stumpy was wise enough to how to the majority. The door closed on the extempore surgeon and midwife, and Roaring Camp ont down outside, smoked its pipe, and awaited the issue. The assemblage numbered about a hun-dred men. One or two of these were actual fugitives from justice, some were criminal, and all were reckless. Physi-celly they exhibited no indication of their

dreal men. One or two or these wire actual fugitives from justice, some were criminal, and all were reckless. Physi-cally, they exhibited no indication of their past lives and character. The greatest scamp had a Raphael face, with a pro-fusion of blond hair; Oakhurst, a gam-bler, had the meiancholy air and intel-iectual abstraction of a Hamlet; the cool-est and most courageous man was scarcely over five feet in height, with a soft voice and an embarrassed, timid manner. The term "roughs" applied to them was a distinction rather than a definition. Perhaps in the minor details of fingers, toes, ears, etc., the camp may have been deficient, but these slight omla-sions did not detract from their aggresions did not detract from their aggre-gate force. The strongest man had but three fingers on his right hand; the best

three fagers on his right and a shot had but one eye. A fire of withered pine boughs added sociability to the gathering. By degrees the natural levity of Roaring Camp re-turned. Hets were freely offered and tak-turned. Hets were freely offered and taken regarding the result, that "Sal would result, that "Sal would get through with it"; even, that the child would survive: side bets as to the sex and complexion of the coming stranger. In the midst of the coming stranger. In the midst an excited discussion an exclamati an excited discussion an exclamation came from those nearest the door, and the camp stopped to listen. Above the swaying and meaning of the pines, the awift rush of the river, and the cracking of the fire, rose a sharp, querulous cry-a cry unlike anything heard before in the camp. The pines stopped moaning, the river ceased to rush, and the fire to crackle. It seemed as if Nature had

spots, and the star was a little wobbly in his lines here and there. The musical turns, put on by a mixed quartet, were of a popular order, too much so in fact, for the audience insisted situation of the mother, better could be prevalled, and only a few revolvers were discharged: for, whether owing to the rude surgery of the camp, or some other reason, Cherokee Sal was sinking fast. Within an hour she had climbed, as it within an hour she had climbed, as it Within an hour she had climbed, as it were, that rugged road that isd to the stars, and so passed out of Roaring Camp, its sin and shame forever. I do not think that the announcement disturbed them much, except in speculation as to the fails of the child. "Can he live now?" was asked of Stumpy. The answer was doubt-ful. The only other being of Cherokee Sal's sex and maternal condition in the settlement was an ass. There was some conjecture as to fitness, but the expericonjecture as to fitness, but the experi-ment was tried. It was less problematical than the ancient treatment of Romulus and Remus, and apparently as successful, Strange to say, the child thrived Per-Strange to say, the child united of the mountain camp was compensation for maternal deficiencies. Nature took tiss founding to her broader breast. In that rare atmosphere of the Sierra foothilsrare atmosphere of the Slerra foothills-that air pungent with balsamie odor, that etherenl cordial at once bracing and evhilarating-he may have found food and nourishment, or a subtle chemistry that transmuted asses' milk to lime and phostransmuted asses' milk to lime and phos-phorus. Stumpy inclined to the belief that it was the latter and good aursing-"Me and that ass." he would say. "has been father and mother to him! Don't you," he would add, apestrophising the helpless bundle before him, "never go back on us." The Winter of 1851 will long be remem-bared to the foothills. The snow lay deep bered in the foothills. The snow lay deep on the Sierras, and every mountain creek became a river, and every river a lake. Each gorge and guich was transformed Each gorge and guich was transformed into a tumultuous watercourse, that de-scended the hillsides, tearing down giant trees and scattering its drift and debris along the plain. Red Dog had been twice under water, and Roaring Camp had been forewarned. "Water put the gold into them guiches," said Stumpy. "It's been here once, and will be here again!" And that night the North Fork suddenly leaped over its banks, and swept up the inat night the North Fork suddenly leaped over its banks, and swept up the triangular valley of Boaring Camp. In the confusion of rushing water, crushing trees, and crackling timber, and In the contained of the seemed to flow with the darkness which seemed to flow with the water and blot out the fair valley, but little could be done to collect the scattered camp. When the morning broke, the cabin of Stumpy nearest the fiver bank was gone. Higher up the guich they found the body of its unlucky owner; but the pride, the hope, the joy, the Luck, of Roaring Camp had disap-peared. They were returning with and hearts, when a shout from the bank recalled them. It was a relief-boat from down the river. They had picked up, they said, a man and an infant, nearly exhausted, about two miles below. Did anybody know them, and did they belong here? It needed out a giance to show them know them, and did they being here? It needed out a glance to show them Kentuck lying there, cruelly crushed, and bruised, but still holding the Luck of Rearing Camp in his arms. As they bent Rearing Camp in his arms. As they bent over the strangely assorted pair, they saw that the child was cold and pulse-less. "He is dead," said ona. Kentuck opened his eyes. "Dead?" he repeated feebly. "Yes, my man, and you are dying, too." A smile lit the eyes of the expiring Kentuck. "Dying," he repeated, "he's a taking me with him-tell the boys I've got the Luck with me now"; and the strong man, clinging to the frail babe as. a drowning man is said to cling to a straw, drifted away into the shad-owy river that flows forever to the un-known sea. known sea.

open-river question. The searcing qualities of a big battle-

ways was, and if his wishes were opposed, he was a brutal master. He in university education is found in the used women brutally, just as he did charge that college men of today lack everybody who opposed his wishes. So long as men or women meekly consented to be used by him for his own selfish purposes, he did not abuse them, but wee betide the man or woman who refused to comply with Napoleon's 1840 and 1850. The New York Sun wishes. They were bullied into compliance, and if they resisted they were sent into exile, as were Mme. de Stael and his ablest brother, Lucien. The masterful Napoleon had no use for independent and disobedient women in public or private. They yielded or were crushed. ----

This trait was peculiarly Italian. The great Italian statesmen have all manifested this absolute masterfulness, whether in dealing with men or women. On the other hand, Marlborough, who was as cold, as selfish, as mendacious and as ambitious as Napoon, was absolutely loyal to his virago of a wife, and under complete subjection to her imperious will. Mariborough loved nobody but his wife, and was easily master of everybody save his wife. From a moral and humane standpoint, Mariborough was a far more treacherous and corrupt man than Napoleon and a far meaner man, for Napoleon was generous to his brothers and sisters and to his schoolmates, liberal to those who served him well in war and peace. But Mariborough was a miser, who robbed the army chest, blackmailed everybody rises to distinction. The period from high and low, sold his public influence to the highest bidder, betrayed everybody that ever trusted him save his from 1535 to 1865 was an era of social wife. This difference between Napoleon and Marlborough was merely the temperamental d'fference between an Italian and an English statesman. Napoleon loved power better than he did any man or woman. Marlborough loved money better than he did any man or any woman save his wife; her he loved better even than gold.

H. Gerald Chapin, of New York, editor of the American Lawyer, recently Criminal," giving as an expert criminologist an estimate of the cost of crime appalling to a thrifty people. According to his figures, the people of the mechanics. United States pay, directly and indirectly, a total of \$600,000,000 yearly on this account. Of this amount, \$200,000 .- in nobility of style has the quality of 000 represents a direct expenditure for The remaining \$400,000,000 represents e injury suffered by society through the operations of the criminal classes. or the mischlef in various degrees pertrated by 250,000 habitual criminals. orderly society, which is levied upon to to think about, and the criminologist stimulating, spiritualizing environment who is also a humanitarian a chance to

Another criticism of the new the quality of distinction in literary style manifested by Senator Hoar, Colonel Higginson, O. B. Frothingham, Edward E. Hale and other men, living points out that, while it is a luxury to read a speech by Senator Hoar, or an essay by the Englishman, Goldwin Smith it is a melancholy reflection that the newer and younger school of writers have little of this quality of distinction in style. The new school has facility. It may be correct in its English, it may be possessed of considerable

knowledge, but its literary style is poor and cheap, with no genuine literary flavor. The Sun asks whether "there is something wrong with the new-fangled system of university education we have been developing in this country." or is it that distinction is leaving literature to take up its abode in the minds now distinguishing themselves in the initiation and generalship of great material enterprises ?"

This explanation is good, but & does not go far enough. The whole spirit of ment, or of hostile legislation. present civilization is grossly utilitarian to the point of utter materialism, and our so-called literature of fiction, in its inferiority of literary style, is simply mildewed with the atmosphere of materialism. It is in the times that try men's souls in peace or war that literature obtains a lift in style that 1830 to 1860 in England was an era of social and political reform. The period in betterments and development work, and political reform in America. To the reform period in England belongs Goldwin Smith; to the reform period in America belongs Senator Hoar. Ing of terminal rates to Astoria would Their youth was refined and developed by reflection and study and love of genuine literature, its manhood was elevated by battling for great issues of moral and social reform in politics.

With the decadence of polities to the level of mere commercialism and the materialism of wealth, of course, literalectured in that city on "Crime and the ture, lacking any soul or inspiration, sinks to the level of politics and business, and for great writers of true and to society that is scarcely less than genuine artistic literature we have mere clever book manufacturers and

The market is full of books. Many of them useful books, but a book that go? Well, it will go where the ships literary distinction is rarely produced. uris, magistrates, constabulary, etc. The atmosphere is dull and depressing in its perversive materialism, and so the style is inevitably poor and cheap. You eannot expect high moods from attrition with sordid company. Col- & N, is now charging enough to jus-leges are not to blame for this, for tify extension of the terminal rate to attrition with sordid company. Col-The presentment of these figures gives colleges do not make great writers; Astoria, the logical thing to do is to a window of an inoffensive old couple, never did and never will Senator Hoar require it to cut its present rate to Port- sitting placidly at their evening meal, ake good these demands, something and Goldwin Smith were happy in the of their youth and manhood. It made ing money; but it is spending a great elaborate his theories for the preven-tion of crime by checking the manu-facture of criminals through the neg-lect, abuse and vile associations of

argument, on the lines of suppos fundamental transportation principles, we shall not attempt to dissect systematically, but shall merely offer a few practical suggestions that seem to us to justify fear that his demonstration, like so many attempts to apply abstract principles rigidly to complicated affairs of common life, contains flaws, frequently more readily apparent from viewing their practical effect, than from pursuing laborlously the chain of argument.

It is highly improbable that readjustment of terminal points or any other development of routine railway management will ever increase the cost of wheat transportation from the Inland Empire to the seaboard. If such condition is conceived as a deterrent influence against the concession question, it is an empty threat. Railroads are not untrammeled in their power to raise rates as suits them. It is readily conceivable that the O. R. N. and Northern Pacific might be jointly willing to raise the rates on grain, and yet be deterred from doing so by fear of speedy river improve Railroads are far from being confined to

compulsion, as Mr. Hughes argues, in reduction of rates. Liberal management often does this, out of desire to develop territory or increase traffic. The O. R. & N. may, and probably will, reduce rates some time on grain down the river, and on merchandise out into the interior, from the same broad policy that now spends millions not under compulsion, but as a farsighted investment, From the fundamental principles laid down, Mr. Hughes deduces that grant-

result in transfer of wheat shipments from Portland to Astoria. Conditions, he says, would be equalized, and our advantages lessened. This, also, has the appearance of a scarecrow, and there are reasons for regarding it without perturbation. The rates from Walluia to Portland or Astoria, and from Wallula to Tacoma, will be confessedly the same. No handicap the O. R. & N. will shoulder, no tactical advantage the Northern Pacific can acquire, will change the fact that each road must offer the same rates as its competitor. Where, then, will the grain

go. The rail haul being equal in expense, the cheaper port will get the business. This is doubtless recognized in the Northern Pacific's efforts to acquire export facilities here in Portland. Mr. Hughes says that if the O. R.

land. But this is not a problem so easily settled. The O. R. & N. is mak-

largess of cheerfulness; churches were well attended, and family gatherings were widened to admit friends to the Thanksgiving feast. This showing represents more than the promise of renewed prosperity; it represents its reality. And for this prosperity and the assurance of its continuance and growth during four years more of National life it becomes an intelligent, appreclative people to be duly thankful.

The traffic department of the Southern Pacific has just issued a handsome folder on the State of Oregon. On one side is an attractive man of the state. 18x26 inches, showing the counties, rivers, lakes, mountains, cities and railroads. The other side is devoted to a statement of the resources and produc tions of the state. Several carefully compiled tables present the wealth of Oregon for -asy comprehension. The state is considertd by districts, and the characteristics of each are briefly set forth. The folder gives much trustworthy information about Oregon, and it will assist materially in making the advantages of the state known abroad, ----

Washington is not so far ahead of Oregon that this state cannot pass the ity. ther on occasion, nor has the bottomless salt-water harbor of the Sound demonstrated virtues that the Columbia harbor cannot excel. Oregon collegians proved the superiority of Oregon over the sister state by a very conclusive football score. The score also is one of intellectual pre-eminence because the strongest bodies have the strongest minds. Mossbackism may be a thing for banter, but it steals a arch on California and its northern neighbors oftener than once in a while. Oregon for Oregon, and brains and brawn for its best interests.

Farmers of the Willamette Valley, who, while appreciating railway transit as far as the railroads have reached them, have still remained loyal to the river as the natural highway of their commerce, will welcome as of old the return of the boating season on the Middle and Upper Willamette. A daily steamboat service between this city and Independence, a tri-weekly service o Albany and Corvallis, and the regulation old-time service on the Yamhill River to Dayton, extended as the denand requires to McMinnville, insures life and vigor in agricultural shipping circles, and a corresponding activity on the Portland docks.

There is either an insane man, with lesperately homicidal proclivities, at large in the vicinity of Castle Rock, or a most mercenary and implacable criminal. The deliberate shooting through is one of the unbellevable, and yet real, events that occasionally shocks humanGERTRUDE METCALFE.

Industrial Specialists Are Scarce. Saturday Evening Post.

The specialist will be the dominating force in the business world of the 20th century. The road to success lies along that line. Let the young man who starts out in life today or tomorrow concentrate on one thing and he has the golden key. The day of the all-around man is over ditions have come into business life, and they have come to stay. These new conditions are unfavorable to the man who can do half a dozen things. He must master one business. Under the readjustment there is no place for the all-around man. Nobody wants him, no-body cares for his peculiar kind of abil-Industries have been rearranged They are now separated into departments instead of plants. At the head of each of these departments is wanted a man who knows all about this particular division.

who has concentrated his entire mind and ability on its requirements and possi-bilities, who is in fact a highly trained, highly developed specialist. Men like highly these are scarce today.

"The South Company."

Nashville Banner. The more a Southerner thinks of the company with which the Solid South po-Bilically identifies itself in the Electoral College the less reason he has to feel proud of the affiliation. The only states certainly joining their electoral vote with those of the South are the mining camps of Colorado, Montana and Nevada, which ogether have 12 votes to be added to the South's 142. If Idaho be added to the de-lectable column there will be 15 mining camp votes joined to the Solid South. Should Populist Nebraska be found to have gone for Bryan it would not arouse any greater feeling of pride for the assoon. The four states of Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Nevada have a combined population of only 953,094, or less than onehalf the population of Tennessee. Nevada is a sham of a state with a popula-tion of only 42,534, or less than the average county in well-populated states.

Pugilism Interests Japanese. London Daily Mail.

The extent to which the Japanese are The extent to wind the appanete are becoming Europeanized in the less essen-tial matters of life is shown by the man-ner in which our sports and pastines are taken up by the vernacular press. The recent fight between Fitzsimmons and sons and Sharkey was reported at length by more than one Tokio paper, their names in the native syllabary, becoming Shiyaket and Fultsurushimon. Facts like this and also the no less remarkable one that the last the no less remarkable one that the mast of the Shoguns or Mayors at the Paince, who treated the Mikado as a puppet and reigned as absolute Prince, is now to be seen riding a bicycle in Tokio, show how thoroughly the Japanese have turned their backs on their old ways and ideas. ity into a return to the belief in the

MARKETS.

Where the mad uproar of the vast commerce of a city mingles with the shrill shrick of the steamboat as it ploughs its troubled way through the placid waters of the river, where uncouth, ill-appareled men, their sturdy faces glistening with perspiration vie with one another in tumbling bulky boxes and bulging bales from the great trucks drawn by patient, soft-eyed horses, where rattle and rumble of the

ness thunders ceaselessly over the un-even paving stones, and where wan clerks even paving stones, and and bookkeepers hasten frantically to and fro doing the bidding of the hard-faced men who sit in inner offices and guide the wheels of traffic with cold, unfeeling commands, many crates of turkeys, tined for the environment of cut glass

and costly plate on the tables of the opulent, were unloaded yesterday. Sieck, plump fowls they were, their nude bodies yellow with the adipose tisfarmer, who bartered their hard-bearted farmer, who bartered their harmless lives for gain. Hundreds upon hundreds of crates of dead birds, butchered to make crates of dead birds, butchered to make an Amorican holiday, were piled up on the crowded sidewalks, while other crates filled with querulously clucking live tur-keys stood just inside the doors of the great marts. For 15 cents a pound they sold. Eighteen cents! Lives of inno-cence ruthlessly taken and their quiver-ing carcasses sold to a hungry populace for 18 cents a pound! What a sad com-mentary on the cruelty of man, what a testimonial to the aggressiveness of the race that Hves and thrives upon death. But yesterday these turkeys strutted in their pride around some rustle barnyard. But yesterday these turkeys strutted in their pride around some rustle barnyard. "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife they kept the noiseless tenor of their way." "Now ile they here, and none so poor to de them reverence." Oh brutal sacrifice, Oh- But here the new city editor called in the market man and told him to write half a stick summary of the Thanksgiving turkey trade, and sent the rest of the reporters back on their regular beats.

Passing of the Burglar.

The sharp little drill is covered with dust; It has twiated and bored its last, And the little steel jimmy is red with rust, And the little steel limity is that the star little drill was old;-Time was see the sharp little drill was old;-When the jimmy was bright and fair, And that was the time when the burgiar bold Took them and hid them there.

The jimmy and drill ware as heen and true As they ware in the days of yore, But hothing wha left for the tools to do, For the bank loot was no more. And the burgist bold fail slok and died, A har-been and was ho; For his place by progress was now supplied With the "brusted supploys." J. J. MONTAGUE.

"Now hang out right w'ere you'se is put," mid he: "Til remember w'ere you'se is stowed; Fer de cops day is likely to collar me An' to sen' ms over the road," And ere he returned from a ten-year stay In the respiration In the penitentiary There had dawned on the banks the day Of the "trusted employe." The jimmy and drill were as been and true