# The Oregonian.

Enfered at the Postcillee at Portland, Oregon, THISPHONES.

Editorial Rooms ..... 100 | Business Office ... 007 REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By Mall (postage probabl), in Advance-Daily, with Sunday, per month. Daily, Sunday excepted, per year. Daily, with Sunday, per year.

Dally, per week, delivered, Sundays excepted like Dally, per week, delivered, Sundays included for POSTAGE RATES.
United States, Camilla and Mexico:
10 to 16-page paper. 10
16 to 32-page paper. 20 To City Subscriber-

Foreign rates double.

Foreign rates double.

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 advertise ing, subscriptions or to any husiness matter should be addressed simply "The Oregoniat." The Oregonian data not buy rooms or studies from individuals, and came tundertake to re-turn any manuscripts sent to it etheun scho-tarion. No starrys should be inclosed for this

Dastern Bissness Office-The Tr'bune billid-Dastern Husiness Office-The Tribune build-ing New York City: "The Hockers," Chicaro, the E. C. Bechwith special mercey, New York, For sale in San Francisco by J. R. Compt. 146 Market street, mass the Dribbs Horst Gold-sreith Brox., 200 Sutter street; F. W. Pitts, 1008 Market street, Forter & Orent, Ferry News stand. For sale in Los Angeles by B. P. Cardner. 220 So. Spring street, and Oliver & Haines, 105 So. Spring street.

nam street in Salt Lake by the Salt Lake News IT, W Second South street or eals in New Orleans by Ernest & Co. On the in Washington, D. C. with A. W. Dunn, 500 14th N. W. For sale in Denver, Colo, by Hamilton & Kendrick, not 542 Feventh street.

TODAT'S WEATHER. - Pain, with brisk to

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 16.

Secretary Root seems, innocently enough, to have tipped the hand of the sions of a church cheir? prohibitionists. In his testimony before the Senate committee on military affairs he dwells upon the impracticability of carrying on an army of voluntary enlistment under two rigorous reg-ulation of personal habits. "He feared," the report says, "that it might be difficult to secure recruits with the canteen abolished" Now if you should show this to a prohibitionist, he would be That's just it That's just what we want. Better have no army at all than represents the prohibitionist They belong to that order of cranks all things else in the moral universe. In the campaign it seemed a highly proper and rather enjoyable prospect that their glowing pictures of vice in the Philippines might embarrass the Government and cripple the Army. No if so be it conflicts with their programme of denial of intoxicants to any There is no selfishness, no cruelty, so idealist. He will stop at nothing for fice family, country and life itself. So upon whom he has sworn persecution no sense of proportion. He is a blun-

Stured City of Evansti its reputation the prevention of future hazing affairs like the one just reported from Northwestern Academy. To igcore the criminal aspect of the episode the act of the students, who stripped a young man in the freezing winds of the lake shore, daubed him with ink and soap, buffeted him about until he est consciousness, and at the door of his lodgings abandoned him to his fate, would be a blot upon the civilization of a backwoods village, to say nothing of a place that prides itself upon its light and learning. Where is the refinenent of these creatures, who take pleasure in the sight of a naked boy shivering in the Winter wind and trembling with fear? Where is their culture, who find enjoyment in the spectacle of a nude body bedaubed and disfigured with ink and soap? Where their taste, who forget the part of amity toward a homesick youth an strangers and add to the misery of his ot? Where their humanity, who combine hands against one, reverse the code of chivalry, and offer a companeasily end in loss of health, reason or life Itself? It would compliment these young hoodiums to call them barbarians-they are savages in the lowest cale of development. The evolution of thousands of years, the uplifting labors of religion and education, are lost upon them. They should be forbidden their school and any school. The net result of education upon such villainous stock is bad, it makes its evil more potent. Any man that knows enough to pursue collegiate education should know enough to be decent and manly.

the moral realm blundering becomes a

hold in the theory of organized labor, to say nothing now of its practice? The Federation of Labor's convention at Louisville goes on record with this onesided declaration of the rights of labor; The right to quit work is an inviolable pre-

There is an omission here and a lie by implication which brganized labor must disown if it aspires to sympathy or even tolerance from fair-minded nen. If the workman has the "inviolable prerogative" to quit work, he also ear, which will be for our children's has the "inviolable prerogative" to go children, and which we live to hasten." to work. This resolution affirms the some workman's assumption of the the most conservative estimate made of beit of comparative desert will inter- place where the Poltalloch lies, these as ambitious towns.

right to prevent another workman from going to work. The "outrage on the liberties of the American people," there-fore, is not the protection of non-union men anxious to work, but in the restriction of the "inviolable prerogative of every American workman" to go to work when he can find a job. The falincy of the resolution's standpoint is in idea that a man can quit his job and hold on to it at the same time. Its spirit is sadly at variance with the honorable record made by President Mitchell, of the Mineworkers, in the recent anthracite troubles.

The Oregonian would not seem ungracious in criticising the noble utter-ances of Rabbi Wise on religious toleration; for it wishes him and all other apostles of liberty the very fullest measure of success in their campaign against the relics of race superstition. Yet some of his comparisons have

clearly been made upon insufficient reflection. His approval of harmony in the realms of art, poetry and philosophy is admirable in a strategic sense, enabling him to fall with telling effect upon religious controversy, but its basis in fact is inadequate. The wars of artists, authors and musicians are unually bloodless, but intolerant and vindictive in the extreme. Who has not heard of Jeffrey and poor Konts, of Byron's "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," of Poe's bitter conflict with the literati of New York and New England, of the row Ruskin raised among devotees of ancient art? Had Sir Willa Spring street.

For said in Chicago by the P. O. News Co. Iam Hamilton in philosophy, or Walt if Deathern tired.

Whitman in poetry, or Durne-Jones in For sale in Could by H. C. Shrem, 180 N. Whitman in poetry, or Burne-Jones in painting, no cause to complain of intelligenth street, and Parkslow Bron., 1812 erance? Men continue to fight their well as religious, alas, more by London the contests of the churches seem more virulent than others, we must remember the intensity of religious convictions, and we must not forget the triumphs of harmony, also, exhibited in parliaments of religions, and increasing fraternity among variant pulpits. But every art and science has its

sible Dr. Wise never overheard the ses-

In another column will be found a

sort of official pronunciamento on the Hertzka case from the Boston headquarters of Christian Science, so-called. We look through it in vain for any assumption or denial of Hertzka's authenticity as a "Scientist," or for any light whatever on the merits of the case in question. This is gratifying, on the likely to exult on this wise: "Ha, ha! whole, for it would be disconcerting to come across an exception to the wellestablished rule that actual occuran army of drunkards." This exactly rences of whatever kind are wholly irrelevant to discussion of this peculiar creed. Suppose, at the worst, that who set their peculiar crotchet above Hertzka was a Christian Scientist in good and regular standing; that the patient (probably not the case in the Oregon City episode) was curable, but that under Hertzka's treatment be dled -then what? Then is Christian Science in any way culpable? By no end in this world is desirable to them | means. Well, then what? Why, you are attacking my religion, that's all, I am a healer; well, that's the same and all, in excess or in moderation. as a clergyman, I am a Scientist teacher; well, that's the same as a deaabandoned and relentless as that of the con. So, if I go out and kill people with malpractice, that is merely his theory. On the altar of that con-suming fever of crankery he will sacri-ship God according to my conscience. Unless we are seriously misinformed, long as he can have vengeance on the Mr. Farlow errs in his assertion that lquor dealer and the liquor defender, no Scientist claims immunity from disease. Lots of them claim not only that. to the death, the success or failure of but to have performed miracles by "aphis country's cause, or the rights of plying the truth." And there need be man, or the peace of society, matters to no doubt whatever of the fatuity of his him nothing. His distorted vision has assumption that immunity from discase or death, to which Scientists look derer of the first magnitude, and in forward when the race is sufficiently elevated in thought, is the reward of insane asylum.

> O for the power to put the divine scheme of evolution in such attractive guise and compelling power that its native simplicity and beauty should conquer the hearts of those noble souls now standing averse from it in jealous fear and rage! For it must be confessed that the incompleteness of its recognition is due as much to the imperfect methods of its exponents as the blindness of its unbelievers. When Demosthenes stood before the Athenians, it was because of the clearness of his presentation that they rose up and cried, "Let us march against The work of the master mind, Jesus, Euclid, Newton, Franklin, was simply to make things plain. Men understood astronomy after Copernicus and war after Napoleon, and the drama after Shakespeare. Some one is wanting to do such a service for evolution. The truth, we know, is not at fault, but we are slow to find it and clumsy in the telling. This is the obvious comment on the discussion now raging hereabouts between friends and foes of history as man has derived it from creation. The truth as he sees it is served by each party to this controversy. The churchman's embattled dese agains' scientific evidence and reason grows out of his devotion to religious and moral truth, which seems to him imperiled by the conclusions of the evolutionist. When such shall have been shown the error of this foreboding, they will welcome the God of orderly development with fuller confidence than blind faith was ever able to accord the God of special creation. Perhaps some colossal intellectual figure will arise and do the work for all Christianity that Fiske the Unitarian, Drummond the Anglican and Abbott the Congregationalist have done imperfectly in isolated fields. And if not, we must patiently await the day when the leaven of Christian evolutionism has leavened the whole lump; we must be contented, even here, with slow metaorphosis rather than sudden transformation-"first the blade, where we be tomorrow; then the full corn in the

one and suppresses the other. The The difference between the actual right of the union man to quit work has and the variously estimated values of ecisely the same standing, in justice | the estates of wealthy men is noted as and in law, as the right of the non- often as these men die and their esunion man to go to work. It is a sick- tates are brought to probate. The esening hypocrisy that prates about in- tate of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt is Columbia, which had made known the violable rights to quit work and denies the latest in evidence of the difference the right to go to work. This resolu- between actual values and wild estition also says by implication that legal mates. At his death some months ago of the Mississippi, the settlement of interference with strikes restricts the he was reputed to be worth anywhere the country was slow because the country. right of the workman to quit work. It from \$100,000,000 to \$125,000,000. After try between the Rocky Mountains and within the breakers, and that she can for Dewet. They might have less if is a lie. The law and the courts and long delay an appraisement of his prop- the Mississippi was believed to be a the police power of society do not inter- erty has been made by the State Confere with the workman's right to-quit troller, which shows it to be worth \$53. tion of "The Prairie," published in 182, work. What they do interfere with 500,000, or but little more than half of the novellet, Cooper, thinks this "broad stranded at no great distance from the that we cannot have as many counties."

The actual value is great enough to tion that draws upon the imagination for its statements.

#### THE OREGON TRAIL.

Henry M. Stanley was lifted from obscurity to high and permanent fame by his daring exploration of the Congo, the great river of equatorial Africa, from its source to the sea. Stanley was more fortunate in his opportunity and time than were Captains Lewis and Clark, the daring young Army officers who made the first overland journey from St. Louis to the mouth of the Co lumbia, but the simple record of their exploit stamps them as men who, for their day and generation, were equal to Stanley in the inflexible resolution, the lofty courage, the boundless tact and self-command that are necessary to constitute the great and successful discoverer and explorer of new countries, inhabited by strange and naturally hostile people.

The prompt exploration of the newly acquired Territory of Louisiana was worthy of the enlightened intellect of Jefferson, who, after practicing all the arts, high and low, of a versatile demagogue to obtain the Presidency, rose to the level of superior statesmanship in the administration of his great office. In nothing was Jefferson more sagaclous than in his decision promptly to explore the new Territory of Louisiana and in his choice of men for this great various battles of thought, secular as adventure. Captain Zebuion Pike was appointed to trace the Mississippi to prizering than Queensberry rules. If its source, a work accomplished in 1805-6, and in 1806-7 Captain Pike pushed west of the Mississippi until he discovered Pike's Peak and reached the Rio Grande. To the command of the exploring expedition to the mouth of the Columbia; President Jefferson appointed Captain Merriwether Lewis and Captain William Clark, of the United States Army, Captain Lewis was a anathemas and its ostracism. Is it pos-Virginian, a great-nephew of Fielding Lewis, who married a sister of Washington. He had inherited a fortune, had been Jefferson's private secretary, and was indorsed by Jefferson as a man of distinguished courage and resolution, thoroughly acquainted with the Indian character, Captain Clark was also a Virginian, a brother of the famous General George Rogers Clark, one of the most illustrious founders of the Middle West, that includes Ohio, Indi-

> ana and Hilnois. This famous expedition of Lewis and Clark, 'n commemoration of which a celebration is planned at Portland for 1905, set out in the Summer of 1803, and included, besides its commanders, a company of nine young men from Kentucky, fourteen soldiers, two Canadian boatmen, an interpreter, a hunter, and Captain Clark's negro servant. The a great tragic part. Fechter spoke Missouri River was ascended in the with an unpleasant foreign accent, but Spring of 1804. The second Winter was Montana, latitude 47 degrees 21 minutes north. On April 7, 1865, the expedition went up the Missouri to the great falls. Jefferson River, one of the tributaries as executed by Shakespeare. of the Missouri, was ascended to its source. From this point the explorers traveled by land through the moun-tains until, on September 27, they reached the plains of the Western slope. noes on the Kooskoosky, or Clearwater, River, a branch of the Columbia, and lumbia, in fortified camp, and in March, 1806, began to ascend the Columbia. In The explorers were warmly a handsome grant of public land, and lished, and by 1811 John Jacob Astor,

Columbia. This is but a brief outline of an expedition that for its success needed quite as high and remarkable qualities as ploration of the Congo from its source in the Lualaba River to the sea. The exploits were identical in this respect, that both were achieved with a small party of followers working their way through a vast wilderness inhabited by presumptively hostile savages. Success was to be won, not by force, but by tact, perve and sagacity; and with these weapons of natural wit and will, Lewis and Clark were fortunately as well endowed as was Stanley; and to Columbia and its safe return. no steamboats, no railroad transportation, no mail stages; that from St. Louis to Astoria and return it was a of dramatic talent. primitive wilderness, peopled by wild beasts and wilder men; when we remember that this great journey of 4000 miles to Astoria was made largely in the Missourl and the Columbia and their tributaries, before any maps had been made or soundings taken, it is lumbia from its source to its mouth. ordinary dangers of the military profession. It was the bold blood in their veins inherited from their ancestors, who had settled Virginia and helped wrest Kentucky from the Indians. These Virginians came of the same stock of pioneers who, under George Rogers Clark, John Sevier and their comrades, had founded the States of Tennessee and Kentucky by their mill-

tary success. Simple they were, not savage, and their rifics Though very true, were not yet used for triffes. Severe, not sullen, were the solitudes Of this uneighing people of the woods.

Despite the early exploration of the fact that the country west of the Rocky and sail, and without injury of any Mountains was as fertile as that east of the Mississippi, the settlement of comparative desert. In the first edi-

it at the time of Mr. Vanderbilt's death. pose a barrier to the progress of the assurances are received with some American people westward," but in doubt as to the outcome. However, it satisfy the dreams of avarice or to feed his last edition he says "the boundaries may be hoped that the judgment of the animadversions of envy. Its of the Republic have been carried to those who believe that this trim and shrinkage from the estimates repre- the Pacific, and the settler, preceded by stanch Britisher may be returned to sents the old-time difference/between the trapper, has already established the water is well based, and that the fact as represented by figures and fic-himself on the shores of that vast sea." will soon be proved. Whatever is done parative desert"; it was the uncertainty finally quieted by treaty, with Great the grave of the vessel. Britain, the Oregon pioneers started on their march to the Pacific in increasing numbers, and never stopped until they watered their horses in the Columbia. These Oregon pioneers were fitted to their work; for-

Tail and strong and swift of feet were they Beyond the dwarfing city's pale abortions; No sinking sgirits told them they grew gray The free-born forces found and kept them free As fresh as is a forcent or a tree.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF BOOTH.

Elizabeth Robins, in the North American Review, thinks Sarah Bernhardt played the part of Hamlet very disappointingly, not entirely because as a woman her voice and physique were inadequate to the part of a thoughtful, dignified Prince, but largely because her conception of Hamlet was weak compared with that set forth by Edwin Booth, whose personation is Miss Robins' standard of the highest histrionle performance of Hamlet on the American boards. A good many of us are old enough not only to have read the text of Hamlet, but to have seen Edwin Booth play the part. Miss Robins recalls that Edwin Booth played "Hamlet" with all his sensitiveness, profundity and subtilized passion 'emphasized, but a good many of us do not recall that Edwin Booth was a great actor at all in any part save Iago. He was a fine Don Caesar, a most admirable Iago, a fair Richard, a good Pescara, a good Richelieu, but his cold temper was not backed by robust Intellectuality enough to play strongly any of Shakespeare's men of heroic passion or elequent sentiment. He was a man of histrionic talent; the son of a great actor, but not a great actor himself.

A man of talent, a man of industry, a man of taste, a handsome man, whose melodious voice and graceful elocution made him a most surreable actor and eloquent declaimer, Edwin Booth had not a spark of the divine fire of histrionic genius which moves, sways and awes a great audience from its top of culture and artistic taste down to its bottom of rude passion and uncultured heart. Anybody who ever saw Charles Fechter play Hamlet will not fall to understand the difference between a man of histrionic genius, who as a mere "barn-stormer" on a hay mow. with the crudest dramatic and theatric accessories, could have thrilled and held his audience in a mood of unmixed admiration and awe, and a merely graceful actor of fine elecution, destitute of the genius necessary to make you feel he made you feel "Hamlet" as Booth passed among the Mandan Indians, in never did, because Fechter played "Hamlet," not according to the traditions of the stage, but according to the form and color of his dramatic portrait Hamlet is drawn by Shakespeare as

a Prince, the first gentleman of his court. His every word and action when he is himself with Horatio are those of a high-bred, genfal, fine-spirited In October, 1805, they embarked in ca- man, full of grace, kindness and courtesy. To those who had read the play it was a sorry sight to see Booth stalk on November 15 reached the mouth of through the scenes with the old tradi-the great river of the Pacific Slope, 4000 miles from St. Louis, their start. lant young Prince, like Hamlet, did ing point. The explorers passed the not stalk to and fro like a sulky Sloux Winter on the south bank of the Co- warrior. Hamlet could not possibly have entered or left a room, or stalked up and down in his inky cloak, with May they left their boats and made a the stride of a Metamora who had "a stage of spiritual growth." The goal to which the ardent Scientist is tending is either the penitentiary or the ter an absence of two years and four if he was playing "Uneas, the Last of months. The explorers were warmly the Mohicans." He walked like a genreceived by President Jefferson. Con. tleman. He did not stalk about the gress voted Captains Lewis and Clark stage like an Indian warrior fell of melancholy because he had not recently Captain Lewis was appointed Governor taken any scalps. Booth played Hamof the new Territory of Missouri. The let, Othello, Romeo, according to the journals of the explorers were pub. absurd traditions of the stage, and he brought to these great, passionate parts the great New York merchant, had nothing but a handsome face and fig-founded Astoria at the mouth of the ure, a very melodious voice and excellent powers of graceful elecution. His conception of Romeo, like his conception of Hamlet and Othelle, was that of an actor destitute of superior powthose manifested by Stanley in his ex. ers of reflection, for in the scene when Romeo climbs the balcony to kiss Juliet. Booth went over the balcony with all the correct form of a gymnast in a circus. Of course, a great actor knows that an ardent young Italian would not stop to think of formal gymnastics when he wanted to climb quickly up to his "best girl" on the balcony. Fechter, on the other hand, rose above the trammels of stage traditions when he played a great part, and swept his audience with him in Ruy Blas as comthis fact we owed the early successful pletely as if he were a great harper overland expedition to the mouth of the sweeping the strings of the human heart with supreme skill and power. we remember that in 1893 there were Booth had a finer voice and more agreeable elecution than Lawrence Barrett, but he was of about the same grade

The Springfield Republican says that there has been evidently a great decrease in the temperance agitation in frail boats and canoes up and down the past decade in Massachusetts. The Prohibition party is no longer large enough to be recognized in the state, and in the city the same tendency to impossible not to admire the hardthood decline is very apparent. The older of these first great explorers of the Co. generation, which devoted itself to the cause with the belief that it was to It is true that both Lewis and Clark prove the successor of the great slavery were soldiers by profession, but the issue, are rapidly decreasing in numwork they wrought as explorers sur- bers, and they have raised up no genpassed in hardihood and peril all the eration to succeed them, from present appearances. The tendency in that city has been for the past 10 years to make the city more and more certain for license. The majority of 3007 of this year-the largest in the history of the city-may be considered as due to some special conditions. Yet the fact remains that there has been a constant tendency to growth in the excess of the "Yes" vote. In the first two years of the decade the majority was in each instance under 500. In 1890 it was 457, and in 1831, 353, Since-1894 it has been constantly over 1000, and has averaged nearer 1509.

> Another bark-complete in spar, mast kind-sits high and dry on the Wash, ington beach. The public is assured that the vessel lies in an easy position. be floated when the tide is right and the tables were turned. proper appliances are at hand; but, re-

The real obstacle was not "the com- must be done soon, as the tireless sands are busily forming a cradle of immovof title. When our title to Oregon was able substance which may well prove

> The late Mrs. Harrison, first wife of ex-President Harrison, was a practical as well as an attractive and amiable woman. Her life of nearly four years in the White House taught her the total inadequacy of that building as an executive mansion, and she left plans for its extension that are said to be superior in conception and detail to any others that have been submitted. Sentiment cannot, of course, govern a matter which involves the expenditure of a million dollars or more, but, since Mrs. Harrison's plans are indorsed by the Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds as maintaining the-present openness to the sun toward the south and southwest-a vital necessity in the malarious atmosphere of Washingtonpreserving the beautiful view to the south, and the architectural harmony of the structure, and supplying all the requirements of additional room, they may well be considered as worthy of acceptance. It is seldom that sentiment memory of the gentle woman who sacrificed the privacy of her home life for a grandeur, the duties of which proved No such wilderness of bloom and entranctoo much for her strength, and who ing disarray of silver birches reaching died while mistress of the "Nation's into periwinkle-starred meadows would manse," it may be hoped that an excep- be tolerated under the name of "garden" tion can and will be made in this case,

> The statement, supported by careful tante here in "Cosmopolis": analysis of the product, that coal of a quality superior to that heretofore mined on the Pacific Coast, is found in practically unlimited quantities on Nehalem Bay, is exceedingly gratifying. the evergreens, the straight lines of the Cheap fuel is a prime necessity for the increase of manufactures in this sec-When competent evidence supports the statement that through the development of the coal fields of Nehalem, coal of a superior grade can be laid down in Portland at less than \$2 50 a ton, our citizens may well feel that of life submissive to a thought of unity the dawn of a prosperous manufacturing era is at hand. The testimony of members of the United States Geological Survey upon the quality of Lower Nehalem Bay coal and of the area of coal lands of that section leaves nothing to surmise. The coal is there to the extent of millions of tons; its quality, as shown by the tests, is superior to that of any Pacific Coast coal fiereto-fore mined. Development of these properties in the interest of commerce and manufactures cannot be long de-

The Order of Chosen Friends was at one time quite prosperous in this city, especially on the East Side, where it numbered among its members many prominent citizens, both men and women. But that was nearly twenty years ago. After a few years of prosperity it became evident that in choosing members the Friends did not always make a wise choice, and the order feli into decline and later into decay here, so much so that the mention of its late financial troubles elsewhere recalls the name "Chosen Friends" as belonging to ancient history. A purely social and beneficiary order, it failed the community, perhaps for the reason that there are not nights enough in the week to serve organizations of this character.

The best wishes of loyal Oregonians go out with the new commander of the state's namesake battle-ship, now on his way eastward across the Pacific to take charge of the vessel and bring her to her construction port for greatly for bringing the service-scarred battlestormy seas.

would not want so strenuously inbusiness. We need fewer facilities of loving the shy, wild things of forest worse than more litigations. The Supreme Court is more comfortable than taxpayers would be with more facili-

The Chicago Tribune credits the authorship of "Woodman, Spare That Tree," to the late Henry Russell, the famous English song writer, but every schoolboy knows that it was written by the American poet, George P. Morris, who, with N. P. Willis, edited the New York Home Journal fifty years

Hon. L. F. Grover's recollections of the men who constituted the bar of eer, to the flerce and gloemy pictures of Oregon fifty years ago, published elsewhere in this issue, form a valuable and interesting supplemental chapter to the history of the state. Mr. Grover's contribution is well worth preserving.

The struggle of the Boers is to hold out until they can cause a rising of their Afrikander kinsmen in Cape Colony. A rising of Cape Colony is en-tirely unlikely, but if it should take place it would probably swell the Boer Army to at least 80,000 men.

The bigger the interests of Oregon at Washington the harder for little Congressmen to attend them easily. The next Senator should be a big man of the caliber of big interests, so that he will not easily be overwhelmed with hard work.

Roberts invokes God as well as does Kruger. Evidently God is dual. To has been the scene of cataclysmal upone he is mercy, to the other might, heavals of fire, rock and river bed, the Kruger is learning that God loves might above all things.

There's no evidence to prove that the City is one of an anti-expansionist who mossy depths of sward, such sweet-scent-

Fathers are made "prominent" and families "best" by the vandalism and rowdylsm of their sons. Thrice blessed the fathers of hoodlum sons.

The British have great admiration

It is a great drawback to progress

## OUR LITERARY BIRTHRIGHT.

Among the books that have been enjoying an exceptional vogue among Portland readers during the past few months, is one whose large circulation throughout America must have been a source of considerable surprise to the publishers. It is not a book of adventure like "Janice Meredith." It does not depict any American type of character such as found in "David Harum." It is not a love story like "When Knighthood Was in Flower" It is not even a novel, but just it sunny, whimsleal book about a garden,

It is such an uncommon thing now-adays for the people and the critics to agree upon a book that is really worth the reading, that it is worth while analyzing the cause of this surprising occurrence. What is there in a garden to enthrall American readers-particularly a German garden, which is apt to call up ugir visions of beer bottles planted upside down? Apart from the witching humor of the book, which is of that irrepressible evanescent sort that is more peculiarly characteristic of bright women than of bright men-woman's hu mor being more spontaneous than man's humor-apart from this, the secret of the book's popularity must lie in a comm feeling of kinship with nature that is buried away somewhere in the practical Yankee soul. For Elizabeth's garden. with all its glamorous lily thickets and and utility go hand in hand; but in poppy jungles, is thoroughly rebellious to the conventional art of the gardener.

In this respect it is truly Anglo-Saxon in the south of Europe. It recalls the philosophizing of Paul Bourget's dille-

"Castagna Palace, Rome.-Enjoyed the view of the garden within, so shut up, fenced in, and designed that the red clumps of flowers, the dry regularity of sanded and graveled walks look like so many lines in a face. Latin garden, opposed to German or Anglo-Saxon garden, the latter regarding the indeterminate in nature, the other all in order, all by rule, humanizing and organizing down to the flower beds. To render the complexity and clearness, a constant mark of Latin genius, for a clump of trees, as for a whole people, for a whole religion-Catholicism-contrary in the northern races. Profound thought in the words, Forests taught men freedom."

And certainly there is a whimsical atmosphere of personal independence in Elizabeth's garden-freedom from artificiality, affinity for nature—that goes far to explain the successful appeal of this book to American readers.

Close observers of the ups and downs of the literary market in America and Europe assert that nowhere else, not even in our mother country, England itself, do books dealing exclusively with fixture and her moods have such vogue as in America. A recent illustration of this may be cited in the charming Idyl in prose, "Content in a Garden," that was running in the Atlantic during the Summer months. Then there is the companion book to Elizabeth and Her German Garden, viz., "The Solitary Summer," which has gone through nearly a dozen editions in its year and a half of existence. And a goodly library might be made out of the books of Thoreau, John Burroughs, William Hamilton Gibson, Wilson Flagg, to make and hold a place for itself in Frank Bolles, Maurice Thompson, Bradford Torrey and Olive Thorne Miller. This does not include Charles Dudley Warner's "My Summer in a Garden," nor any of the poets of a past or passing generation, who might stretch the list beyond the bounds of patience.

No doubt much of this intimate knowledge and love of nature may be traced to He says THEY AIN'T NO SANTA CLAUS! the influence of Agassiz, the man who made friends with jewel-bodied, glitterng-eyed snakes, and kept them lovingly with the Gregon, as urging her on to of horners and furry caterpillars. To An' and through her grand schievement at the thousands of pupils that came under Santiago, that of Captain Dickens will his teachings during a quarter of a cenbe duly honored when the task is done, tury, nature became a palpitating, living entity, to be studied with as much revership safely home, across leagues of ence and affection as the Bible. This great teacher, who used to say that he could "never find any time for getting rich," has left the impress of his charso much business to make and to do, it acter upon the American people. We are less sordid and self-centered for his life creased facilities for making and doing among us, for we have learned his secret

> But before Agassiz came to Boston from his home among the Swiss mountaltis, "Snowbound" was living in Whittier's brain, and Bryant, the first to introduce into American poetry the grandeur of New England scenery, had sung the circle of the year, from the sparkling frost work of December to the golden lights of June, and the finme-touched shadows of October.

This love of nature is our legitimate inheritance from a long line of English poets, reaching back through Keats and Wordsworth, and Shakespeare and Chausen and land given us in the pagan ele mental poem of Beowulf. The magic of reading Nature's most tender secrets belongs peculiarly to the poets in whom there is a Celtic strain mingling with the Teutonic. For this reason Shakespeare's fairy songs, Keat's "Ode to a Nightingale," Shelley's "Skylark," Tennyson's "Lotus-Eaters," breathe a very different spirit from the somber Danish sea-passion of our first English epic.

tional literature, then surely we should in time produce poets of nature that will rank with the greatest England has yet begot. In no other part of the globe is to be found nobler inspiration of theme that affect the intestinal tract, and cause for nature's poet than in America. And the various forms of disease raging from has been the scene of cataclysmal upheavals of fire, rock and river bed, the
most Titanic and awe-ispiring that are
known in the entire history of the earth.
Nowhere eise can be found such tragic
grandeur of landscape, softened by such grandeur of landscape, softened by such prehistoric bone unearthed near Oregon giamorous, shifting cloud lights, such opposed acquisition of Oregon. Not the ed tangle of wild bloom, such sun-gleaming waters, tossing themselves to spray over age-scarred precipiees. Shall not these be made into literature?

GERTRUDE METCALFE.

WHEN I WAS A CHILD.

When I was a child the moon to me Through the nursery curtains seemed to a thing of marvel said witchery. The slim white crescent floating high In the tucid green of the western sky was a fairy boat, and the evening star

## SLINGS AND ARROWS.

The Whisky Men's Gratitude. Here's the health of John G. Wooiley, dr it down and fill again;

in the fight,
For they loved the poor enlisted soldier so,
And they thought that beer was had for him

(we're sure that they were right).

And they declared the dread canteen must go. Then here's to you, John G. Woolley; we are glad you made a fuss When the Government sold liquor, for that trade belongs to us.

We, too, love the jolly soldier, for he spends his monthly pay Like a saller, when he goes upon a tear. But we long ago discovered the canteen was in our way, For the customer we looked for stayed right.

there.
If they'd only sold him whisky, we'd have got him soon or late;—
He'd have to leave the barracks for a spree;
But with beer and wine he never got on half a decent skate;—
It was wrong to sell him those things, you'll serve.

Then here's to you, gentle fadies, with your hadges gold and white; Uncle Sam should not sell liquor, you are very.

very right. Ask the barkeeps near a barracks if the fes-tive boys in blue. Blow their money there us in the days gone by; will tell you with a mournful look that They

shows the story's true. The blanked canteen has knocked that trade sky high. Thus a large and handsome business we were

losing very first, But of course we soon will get it back again, And we'll show you, Mr. Woolley, when the Army bill is passed. That you're held in love by all the liquor

Then here's to you, Mr. Woolley; may your blessings have no end; Though you shout for prohibition, you're the liquor man's best friend.

We've petitioned every Congress to abolish the canteen, We have spent our money with a lavish

But we always were defeated till you stepped out on the scene.
With the ladies of the bold white-ribbon

Then we saw we had an ally that would help Then we saw we had an ally that would help our cause along; Hand in hand we bravely sailled to the fight. And when Congress saw us coming, and beheld that we were strong. It acted as we all of us thought right.

Then here's to you, gentle ladies, and to John

G. Woolley, too.
And here's hoping that we some fine day may do as much for you. Answers to Correspondents.

Footpad-Sand bags are just as effective as Krupp cannon, and do not make so much noise. Your desire to be up to date in your profession is commendable but there is such a thing as being ahead of the times. Sir T-m-s L-pt-n-No, not a ghost of a

Prince of W-l-s-Some women have lived to be 113 years old, W. J. B-y-n-To become a plumber one must serve a four-year apprenticeship. Senator C-r-s A. T-wn-e-Better let pol-

ities alone. R-ch-d Cr-R-r-If you prefer crooked racing you had better come to a country that you own.

P-I Kr-g-r-No personal slight. He only intended to hint that he didn't need you D-ke of M-nch-st-er-Better spend it now. No felling when the old man will

change his mind. L. H-ng Ch-ng-Portugal seems to be in need of a man of the qualifications you enumerate.

S-nt- CI-s-A check for \$100,000 would be acceptable.

A Christmas Soliloguy. That there new boy that's come t' to He says I do' know nothin', cause tol' him 'bout the presents I Was goln' t' get from Santa Claus.

That only silly little boys Believes he fills their stockin's up With chec'late mice, an' knives an' toys.

T tell a child a lot of lies.
An' all the presents that we gets
Is only what the big felks buys.

I'm awful sorry for that boy. For he ain't never laid in bed T hear ole Santa Claus sleigh Crunch on the chimley overhead.

I somehow always get t' sleep Before he comes, but then I know He's been there in the mornin', where

My stockin's full, from top t' toe. An' then, beside, I always writes An' telis him all about the thir

wants; an' jus' the once I say Ole Santa Claus mos' always bring An' once we had a Chrisnous tree Set in the parier, on a chair, All full of popcors strings and lights, An' Santa Claus himself was there

He took a lot of presents down (They all was hung up on the tree). An passed them 'round among the fol An' some of them he give t' me.

I guess if that there little boy Had seen what I have seen he'd know That all the stories that they tell About die Santa Claus is so.

I'm dreadful sorry for that boy. An' wish he was like I am, 'cause A feller mus' feel miser'ble To think they ain't no Santa Claus

#### The Microbe of Tuberculosis. Contemporary Review.

Tuberculosis is by far the most prevalent and fatal of all bacterial affections. Attacks increase susceptibility, and if anything is inherited in a consumptive family it is a predisposition, not a power of resistance. Yet the microbe is everywhere; vast numbers of people must exposed to it every day with impunity. In this case the power of resistance cannot depend on any acquired property of a specific character; it must lie in the natural healthiness of the tissues. That poets, we Americans are indeed richly endowed. If, as Taine argues, environment has so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to do in shaping a matter than so much to shape the same simple conditions. probable that the same simple condition of healthy tissues constitutes an affective protection against many other infective agents—the pneumo-coccus, for in-stance, and the whole race of bacteria simple diarrhea to enteric fever and choi

> gest that such persons do not escape in-fection, but resist it by virtue of having more healthy organs than those that suc-cumb, and that persons with perfectly he lithy organs show no symptoms at al When I was in Hamburg studying the great outbreak of choicra in 1892, I con-vinced myself that no one escaped infection, and that every one who could have the disease did have it in some form or another. The great protection is a healthy stomach, the acid secretion of which immediately kills the micro-organism. On the other hand, the extreme susceptibility of habitual drunkards, whose stomachs are ruined, is well established. It was observed at the post-morten examinations made in the St. Petersburg hospitals that all the fatal cases suffered from dilation of the stomach, indicating chronic dys-nessis.