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The Oregonian.

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Dec stawartand.

TODAY'S WEATHER. - Increasing cloudi-ness, probably followed by a thunder shower; rooler during the afternoon and evening; winds mostly westerly and equally.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 20, 1901.

TRRECONCILABLE FORCES IN PRES-BYTERIANISM.

Why does so large and worthy an element in the Presbyterian Church resist revision or supplementation of the Westminster creed, when the ma-Jority of the church and all the world putside see clearly the propriety of the change? The answer is that the opposing factions base their campaign on grounds utterly dissimilar and their appeal lies to sources that have nothing in common. The revisionist appeals to the intellect, the anti-revisionist to the heart. One is desirous of a creed that is best adapted to the needs of the hour. The other stands by the Westminster document with a passionate devotion, born of the feeling that to question it is an act of disloyalty.

To the conservative mind the proposed new departure is a turning of the back upon a true and tried leader, an old and valued friend. Perfidy such as this revolts them to the soul. They will have none of it, and for those who advocate it they have small patience. In this rock-bound sentiment of lovalty and in the radical's appeal to utility, there obviously is no common ground. The two can never agree. One element may be and apparently now is outnumbered by recruits to the other from younger accessions, but it can never be convinced. Its fidelity will last as long as does the moral integrity of its adberents, and that is till death.

If one wishes to know the strength of this conservative emotion, he has only to measure it against the overwholming testimony it stoutly resists. It says in the Westminster Confession that the pope is Antichrist. The conservatives admit this is erroneous, but It is better, they feel, that the confession should stand; even if wrong, than that they should be disloyal to it. The confession implies that certain infants d by God to eternal dat tion. The conservatives admit this is wrong, but rather than be false to the old confession that has sustained the church these many generations they will perpetuate the error. Evidence of error in the creed is lost upon them. Argument for utility falls upon heedless ears. They will maintain their loyalty at whatever inconvenience or martyrdom of the judgment. If we pass from details to the essential nature of the Confession, the seriousness of the obstacles over which the conservative fidelity triumphs beies apparent. The Westminster Confession is the child of the civil war in England, whose incldents were the execution of Charles I, the Cromwellian era and the Restoration. It is therefore political as well as ecclesiatical in its origin and its nature. The germ of Presbyterianism was the presbyter, or the elected representative, set up against the pope or bishop. Presbyterianism was long the leading force in Puritanism, and came with the Puritan migration to America. But it was soon at war with others of the reform forces, and controversy soon became bitter within its own ranks. Add to these the fights with the King and with Cromwell, and we get a glimpse of the disputes of the time which are reflected in the famous Confession. Struggle for supremacy among the reform forces developed rapidly as the project for reform of the Church of England came under discussion in the assembly which Parliament ordered to meet and sit at Westminster, July, 1643. The King denounced the assembly and forbade its meeting. Episcopalians who had at first attended withdrew. The assembly continued its labors during the civil war, and its Confession, aditionally accepted by Parliament, was hardly completed before Charles was beheaded and the masterful carcer of Cromwell had begun. Cromwell was an independent, so-called, in religion, and looked upon the assembly with disfavor equal to that of Charles. He thought their work was a form of tyranny, and Milton expressed their common protest in his famous line, "New presbyter is old priest, writ large." The game of war and politics soon played into the hand of the independents, and broke the strength of the Presbyterians. Cromwell ordered the 140 Presbyterian members of Parliament ex- the fact that the defendants had given pelled, and with the speedy establishnent of the Commonwealth, the of Presbyterian supremacy Gream assed away, together with their actual strictly interpret an existing law of plot with Charles I, which was subsetly renewed, more successfully, as an aid to the Restoration.

eternal, but at points in its journey mankind comes upon it in different aspects and views it from different angles. The views of one time are not the views of another time, nor are the religious needs of one generation the needs of another. The need of all is in one sense the same, that is, the religious impulse as the basis of conduct, but the means with which that impulse is to be

aroused must vary from age to age. The church is apt to think that its creed is of no concern to any outside its precincts; but these are matters of

thought and action, but to all society. The part the church plays in the world is of tremendous importance; for by it and through its dominating influence in the family, successive generations are formed. The air is full of complaints of increasing immorality among the people and increasing wickedness among the young. What truth is in them becomes a vital question for the hour; and as religion is the most potent force in moral conduct, the inquiry is a pertinent one whether subservience

to old forms and resistance to changes in the direction of greater efficiency may not constitute a profoundly moving cause of the decline of religious force. If the church is not reaching the masses as it should reach them, must we necessarily conclude that the masses are inherently more perverse than those of an earlier time? May we not at least inquire whether in this field as in others, an indispensable condition

BEGINNINGS OF GREATNESS.

The fruitful vein of humor that has Addition at the exposition. For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett fully equaled in merit by the lyric qual-ity of much Southern verse, both before of the South since the Civil War is ity of much Southern verse, both before For sale in Denver, Coin, by Hamilton & and after the war. The South has mentrics, 999-912 Seventh street. given us no such body of poetry as Emerson thought out and Whittler struck off and Longfellow painstakingly composed, but many of its poets have been real singers with a music est names. From the South have come Key's "Star-Spangled Banner" and Theodore O'Hara's unmatched "Bivouac of the Dead" and Folger Mc-

of means to ends?

stand unique in their respective spheres. Poe gave us our first inter-national fame, Lanier sits in the charmed circle of lamented youth with "Closing Year" belongs with high achievement of pensive contemplation, and Margaret Preston's lines bequeath a tender memory to all who have fallen under their peculiar spell.

The greatest literary name of the South is Poe. Swinburne said that Poe's is our one pure note of original stituted. This Fourierite form of so-Poe's is our one pure note of original song, utterly true, rich and clear. the end of the nineteenth century Poe is the sole man of letters born in the United States whose writings are read eagerly in Great Britain, and in France, Germany, in Italy, and in Spain, where Franklin is now but a name, and where the fame of James Fenimore Cooper, once as widely spread, is now slowly fading away." It is the judgment of Mr. H. W. Mabie, the critic, that Poe's work holds a first place in our literature "by reason of its complete and beautiful individuality, the distinction of its form and workmanship, the purity of its art." With Hawthorne, Mr. Mable thinks, Poe "shares the primacy among all who have enriched our liter-

ature with prose or verse." Virginia should be credited with Poe, perhaps, though he once said he was born in Boston, and though Baltimore was the scene of some of his triumphs and failures. Virginia also gave us Lanier, "Father" Ryan and Margaret Preston. Lanier's fame is very high, and apparently rising. Some have put convert to Fourier's industrial and sexhigh character and artistic production in harmony therewith; a spectacle feeding the heart with tender thoughts and pure Ideals." "Father" Ryan was a delightful singer of pure note and exalted ideal. South Carolina gave us Henry Timrod, probably the most finely endowed mind in the Carolinas if not in the whole South, and his ode for the Confederate dead at Magnoila cemetery. Charleston, printed in another column is a wonderfully perfect piece, pronounced by Whittler "the noblest poem ever written by a Southern poet." Irwin Russell was of Mississippi, Key and Pinkney of Maryland, Prentice and O'Hara of Kentucky. Perhaps in all our literature there is no more graceful poem of tender melancholy than that nameless gem of Richard Henry Wilde, the gifted son of Georgia, be ginning, "My life is like the Summer Its imitative line about the rose." moaning sea on Tampa's lonely shore is pronounced by George P. Marsh to be without a superior. There is a good deal of mourning at the absence of a great literature in America. Vast numbers are bewailing the dearth of genius and conducting inquiries as to its cause, who have not, it is to be feared, become familiar with such good literature as we have. Whoso has stored his mind with the vast store of really true and beautiful things American poets have written need never complain at its insufficiency. To study them, moreover, is the pre liminary to further achievement. Half of Shakespeare is to be explained by the materials with which he had saturated himself, including the work of Englishmon before him. The most orinigal genius, like Milton, or Keats, or new Poe, becomes great by means of the classic and English models upon which he has fed, and thoughts and fancies which he has imbibed. Half of our English literature is Greece and Italy revived. There is no more promising equipment for an American author than

change and development. Truth is agencies as drugs.' A Kentucky Judge recently ruled different from Judge while its sexual side means the abolish-Elliot when an osteopath was brought ment of the family and the substitubefore him charged with violating the medical-practice law by practicing without a license. The defendant pleaded that he had not administered any drugs, but only manipulated the patient's limbs. The Judge decided that medical practice did not consist exclusively in the administration of drugs, but in the use of any agency

for healing disease or restoring abnor-mal conditions of the human body; and the osteopath was convicted. In their gravest concern, not only to leaders of relation to the public and the law, Christian Science practitioners are medical practitioners, because they practice healing, and they should be required to submit to the legal restric-tions which are held binding on other medical practitioners.

A CHEERFUL DOGMATIST.

Miss Lena Morrow, the local socialist, whose communication is published in another column, is probably a cheerful dogmatist who is indifferent to facts and reason in the matter of Professor Herron, or she would see that Professor Herron's deed is simply in line with his peculiar form of socialistic creed. He not only preached free love, but he practiced it. His creed is the repudiation of "the coercive economic with the coercive family system." His creed is ing or any whitewashing tribute to him that whenever one ceases to love the other, he or she should be at liberty to withdraw under the influence of the stronger affinity. The creed and the deed of Professor Herron are in exact logical line, and he is not the first radical socialist who has preached this doctrine of hostility "to the coercive family tie." Professor Herron's utteradded so notably to the literary output ances and his performances are part of extension. Then the Rev. Dr. John Hall his peculiar kind of socialism, which is as old as Plato, who advocated com- given him a free pass for a returning munity of property and community of missionary. wives. Monogamy he regarded as mere exclusive possession of property that belonged to the public; the wife was part and parcel of the husband, even as pulpits to vulgar toadying to ill-gotten Shakespeare makes Petruchio shout,

"She is my goods, my chattels!" Plato's unsurpassed by New England's proud- plan was to have the instituiton of the family abolished and all children brought up by the state. But if it be and said that the socialism of Plato is so ancient as to be obsolete, let us turn Kinsey's "The New Arlington," which to Fourier, the great founder of modern socialism, and consider whither his gospel led. Fourier held that the full, free development of human nature or the unrestrained indulgence of human Chatterton and Keats, while Prentice's passion is the only possible way to happiness and virtue; that misery and vice spring from the unnatural restraints imposed by society on the gratification of desire. The institution of marriage, which implies unnatural bonds on human passion, is of necessity abolished

cialism covered more ground than that Brander Matthews truly says that "at professed by Miss Morrow, who only looks forward to the day when mankind will not say of riches, "This is mine" and "That is yours," but "These are ours." Fourier went as far as this, but also went as far as Professor Herron impliedly does, and instead of saying, "This is my wife" and "That is your wife," said "This is our wife." Miss Morrow tries to break the force of the example of the Oneida community by saying, "It was founded on religious, not socialistic, principles." She is mistaken. It was not until John

H. Noyes became converted to Fourlerite socialism and its "complex marriage" that he abandoned his preaching in Putney, Vt., and formed his indus-trial community at Oneida, N. Y., in dict Arnold was a traitor to the cause of

twelve years Noyes preached his theo-

ment of social parasites and swindlers, tion of "go-as-you-please" marriages. the social delights of companionship

and comradeship that followed the PULPIT AND STOCK GAMBLING. weekly or fortnightly meetings of the Bishop Lawrence, in his recent ad-"lodge." Herein lay its promise of perdress to the Massachusetts Diocesan manence, and herein lies the pleasure Convention, described "vicious gam-bling" as "but the symptom of a spirit with which the annual convention is anticipated by the representative men and women of the order. A consolidapervading the community," the spirit of "unreadiness to work steadily for tion of interests, so to speak, comes the legitimate reward of labor, unrest from the neighborly touch made possible by the Grange in the more sparseat the moderate and fair returns of capital, a making haste to get rich." ly settled farming communities. It is thus that it has outlived the changes This preaching in "glittering generalities" against the rage for stock specuand vicissitudes of nearly a third of a lation and the unscrupulousness of men century, and maintains still a firm hold who make haste to be rich is very well as far as it goes, but when we pass upon rural life, the amenities of which it has done so much to develop. from stock gambling and ill-gotten wealth in general to the great stock

The observance of the recent annigambler and railroad wrecker in parversary of the birthday of Queen Victicular, the clergy cannot altogether estoria throughout the United Kingdom cape a large share of responsibility for and its farthest holdings was loyal his influential existence and large fol-lowing of imitators, because whenever without being pathetic. There was no display of grief, or even of regret, by her family or her subjects upon the occasion of what would have rounded the great stock gambler or railroad wrecker happens to belong to a leading church, or if he belongs to no church out eighty-two years of life for the but is liberal in his gifts to the church, Queen, but rather of rejolcing that she the church has bows and smiles for him had lived among them so many years, and in passing had left behind her the living and benedictions upon him dead. No influential newspaper in the land record of a glorious reign. It is, of course, the sheerest folly to assume that the death of the aged and be when dead; it was reserved for the leadloved Queen was a national calamity ing Presbyterian ministers of New York The reins of government did not for City to break into applause when Jay one moment fall to the ground, but Gould told them that "after many were simply transferred from the years' deliberation he had become contrembling hand of age to the strong vinced that the Presbyterian Church grasp of mature manhood. To remem-ber Victoria reverently and to asso was the best and truest religious organization in the country," and then ciate the day of her birth with many subscribed \$10,000 to the cause of church national blessings is wise and right and to celebrate it with thanksgiving rose and told how Jay Gould had once well becomes intelligent, loyal, practical Britons. -

. One of the causes of the decline of It is said that the old Standard mill respect for the church is the religious building at Milwaukle is threatened by the rising waters of the Willamette, sanction given by great metropolitan and is likely, since its timbers are solwealth. Of this class of wealthy men, idly mortised, to start intact for the whose ship was loaded to the gunwale sea, to the menace of the bridges at with pirate spoil, Jay Gould was the this city. This sturdy old structuremost notorious representative. These a reminder, even in its desolation, of leading ministers knew that Gould had the steamboat era of Oregon in the zerobbed the Erie railroad so ruthlessly nith of its prosperity-has withstood that from a dividend-paying road it the floods of Winter and the warping ceased to return anything; that the poor suns of Summer for forty years or small investors were frozen out of their more, but the erosions of the river stock by the combination of the Erie ring and the Tweed judiciary ring. All bank have at length made its site insecure. If it withstands the preser these eminent ministers knew that pressure of waters, it will be the part Gould illegally overissued thousands of prudence for Clackamas and Multof shares of stock in his fight with Vannomah Counties to combine in the exderbilt, and that after the "ring" pense incident to the undertaking and Judges were impeached and removed, have the old mill demolished. Vanderbilt made him disgorge.

these eminent ministers knew that Gould came out of Erie with \$12,000,-Three ships drawing from 22 feet 9 000 cash, pure plunder that this robber and wrecker of a great rallway trust inches to 23 feet 6 inches have been towed from Fortland to Astoria this week, and the greatest length of time was permitted to carry away by the English stockholders in order to get him out of his position, intrenched as any of them were on the way was 13% hours. When it is considered that it was only about a dozen years ago that he was behind a venal judiciary and 18-foot ships could not get down the a corrupt Legislature. When the monriver without lightering, the remark ument to "Jim" Fiske, Gould's "wicked able improvement in the channel of the partner," was dedicated, on Memorial day, 1874, in the presence of thousands Columbia is apparent. The towboat service on the river was never better of people, a clergyman holding a repu-table position delivered a fulsome panethan at the present time, and no fleet of ships has ever been handled as satisgyric over a man who was notorious as factorily as that for the grain season the most reckless robber and most dazof 1900-01. The results already achieved zling example of a successful knave augur well for the future, and Portthat this country has seen. There is no more historical doubt land's 30-foot channel to the sea is not

that "Jim" Fisk and Jay Gould were as far in the future as the 25-foot chanthe successful confederate robbers and nel was a dozen years ago. dismantlers of the business trusts they

Disciples of Dowie, the Chicago Zionite, continue to die when attacked by which communism in property was the American Revolution. And yet the disease or overtaken by accident, just married to communism in women. For moment Gould was so broken by disas if they were subject to the ills of ease that he was not able to plan and mortality in common with other people logical concept of God as both male execute any more raids upon railroad and female to his congregation of properties, he telephoned for the lead-Recently a woman utterly devoted to the faith died from the effect of severe "Perfectionists" in Putney, Vt., with-out disturbance, but then becoming a him. They came and he dropped \$10.-to an aliment that could have been cor-000 into the Presbyterian contribution rected by simple surgery. The demise him beyond Poe in achievement as he ual communism, he threw his theology box. That settled it; the church had of fanatics is clearly not a public ca-was immeasurably beyond him in moral aside, and as he undertook to preach nothing but applause for this reverend lamity, and it may be doubted if it is a purpose and life. He has been cor- Fourierism, public opinion drove him iniquity living; nothing but ornate private affliction, even in the most limrectly described as a rare illustration of the "union, in a son of genius, of "There is no intrinsic difference in persons and property or things, and the there is nothing immoral in the ambisame spirit which abolished exclusive- tion to get rich rapidly. It may be imprudent to make haste to get rich, but it is not immoral, and the desire deserves no censure. But the disposi-Noyes enforced this Fourierite social- tion to rob and swindle and break faith with your business trusts and your The State of Connecticut has enacted fellow-man in order to get rich rapidly is immoral, and deserves nothing but denunciation in this world and fiery discipline in the next. Bishop Lawrence talks to no purpose in his vague denunciation of stock gambling and making haste to be rich, after the leading pulpits of New York City had no word of denunciation in life or death for that most successful stock gambler, swindler, trust-robber and railroad wrecker. And that is the trouble with all this pulpit "reformer" business They always want to reform all the scoundrels in general, but not their own notorious scoundrel in particular, who has paid or is likely to pay \$10,000 for masses for his soul. And yet the

ties in this state. A feeling of neigh- GEMS FROM SOUTHERN POETS borliness existed prior to the establish ment of the order, to be sure, but this element was needed to crystallize it into To Helen.

(Edgar Allan Poe.) Helen, thy beauty is to me Like those Nicasan barks of yors, That gently, o'se a perfumed sea, The weary, wayworn wandsree hore To his own native shore.

On desperate seas long wont to roam, Thy bracinth hair, thy classic face, Thy Naiad airs, have brought me hom To the glory that was Greece And the grandeur that was Rome. Lol in yon brilliant window-niche

How statue-like 1 see thes stand, The agate lamp within thy hand! Ab, Psyche, from the regions which Are Holy Land!

Ode. (Henry Timrod.) Sleep sweetly in your humble graves, Sleep, martyrs of a fallen cause; Though yet no marble column craves The pligrim here to pause.

In seeds of laurel in the earth The blossoms of your fame is blown, And somewhere, waiting for its birth, The whaft is in the stone! Meanwhile, behalf the tardy years

Which keep in trust your storied tomba, Behold! your sisters bring their tears And these memorial blooms. mall tributes! but your shades will smile More proudly on these wreaths today,

Than when some cannon-moulded pile Shall overlook this bay. oop, angels, hither from the skies There is no holier spot of ground

Than where defeated valor iles, By mourning beauty crowned!

A Serenade.

(Edward Coate Pinkney.) Look out upon the stars, my love, And shame them with thine eyes, on which, than on the lights above There hang more destinies. Night's beauty is the harmony Of blending shades and light: Then, lady, up-look out, and be A sister to the night!

Sleep not!-thins image wakes for aye Sieep not:-thins image wakes for aye Within my watching breast; Sleep not! from her soft sieep should fly, Who robe all hearts of rest. Nay, lady, from thy slumbers break, And make this darkness gay, With looks whose brightness well might make Of darker nights a day.

My Life is Like the Summer Rose.

(Richard Henry Wilds.) My life is like the Summer rose, That opens to the morning sky. But ere the shades of svening close, Is scattered on the ground-to die! Yet on the rose's humble bed The sweetest daws of night are shed. As though the wast such wasts to see As though she wept such waste to see-But none shall weep a tear for me!

My life is like the Autumn leaf That trembles in the moon's pale ray: Its hold is frail-tts date is brief, Restless-and soon to pass away! Yet, ere that leaf shall fall and fade. The parent tree will mourn its shade,

- The winds bewail the lcaffess tree-But none shall breathe a sigh for me! My life is like the prints which feet
- Have left on Tampa's desert strand; Soon as the rising tide shall best, All trace will vanish from the sand;
- Yet, as if grieving to efface All vestige of the human race, On that lone shore loud moans the sea-But none, alas! shall mourn for me!

The Grapevine Swing.

(William Gilmore Simms.) Lithe and long as the surpent train, Springing and elinging from tree to tree, Now darting upward, now down again, With a twist and a twirl that are strange

to see: To see: Never took serpent a deadlier hold, Never the cougar a wilder spring. Strangling the oak with the boa's fold. Epanning the bach with the condor's w

Yet no foe that we fear to seek-

The boy leaps wild to thy rude embrace; Thy buiging arms bear as soft a cheek As ever on lover's breast found place; On thy waving train is a playful hold Thou shalt never to lighter grasp permade While a made alls in the decouter fold

While a maiden sits in thy drooping fold, And swings and sings in the moonday shade!

O! giant strange of our southern woods. I dream of thee still in the well-known spot Though our vessel strains o'er the ocean floods And the northern forest beholds thee not; I think of thee still with a sweet regret.

As the cordage yields to my playful grasp-Dost thou spring and eling in our woodlands

yet? Does the maiden still swing in thy giant clasp?

The Conquered Banner.

John Morgan's at your country's door. Oh where's your railroads, Johnny Bull? He'll buy them all and ask for mure. Oh where's your railroads, Johany Bull? He'll not wasts time on you, not he, The longast roads you've got, you see. Will look like sidermacks to J. P. Oh where's you're railroads, Johnny Bull?

SLINGS AND ARROWS.

John Mergan.

John Morgan's buying steamship lines John Morgan's buying steamship lines. Oh where's your commerce. Johnny Built He's got some very large designs Uyon that commerce. Johnny Buil Tow'll wake up some fine day to find Your ships all sailing down the wind. For John will leave not one behind--Oh where's your commerce, Johnay Buil?

The Bank of England's pretty large, hat keep your eye on't, Johnny Bull, John will take the bank in charge, Then where'll your bank be, Johnny Hull? He'd like to purchase everything. And what he wants you'll see take wing. You'd best nail down his nobs the King. Or John will buy him, Jehnny Bull.

The Record.

(Being documents found on the person of the late Mr. John Smith.) T.

Bought of Barke & Bight, Dog Fanciers-One bull-terrier pup... Received payment, B. & B. II.

Mr. John Smith-Dear Sir: Please call at my office and settle for two Angora cats, the property of my wife prior to their destruction. THOMAS JONES.

THE.

Mr. John Smith-Dear Str: I cannot afford to feed that bull pup on Plymouth Rock chickens. You will confer a favor on me by sending me your check for \$7 50. HENRY JOHNSON.

IV.

Mr. John Smith-My Dear Mr. Smith: I assure you, sir, that your bul'dig has buried nothing in my yard, and I wish you would endeavor to dissuade him from digging it up every day in search of certain bones which he seems to believe he has concealed under my tulip beds. I am sorry to have to do it, but I am obliged to inclose a bill just sent me by my gardener. Sincerely yours.

HENRIETTA BROWN.

V.

I Slaughter, Butcher, in account with . \$15

VI.

.\$50 Total

VH. Mr. John Smith-Dear Sir: As that belligerent animal you keep around your place will not allow the carrier to approach your premises, I hereby notify

you that you must hereafter get your mail at the Postoffice. Yours truly, HENRY THOMPSON, P. M.

VIII. John Smith, Esq.-My Dear Smith: I

know that a warm friendship has always existed between us, but I cannot conceive

how any man in his right mind can allow

such a villatnous whelp as that of yours

to remain around his house, and I must

insist that you pay me the full value of

my fine hird dog, who is now lying at the

point of death as a result of an encounter

with your cur the last time he followed me

to your house. He came home three days

after I lost him, and if he ever does re-

cover he is ruined forever more. I don't

want to quarrel with you, Smith, but this

is a serious matter, and while no money

can replace my fine old Brutus, I feel that

it will be only justice for you to pay me

\$250, which is the price I paid for the dog two years ago. CHARLES KANINE.

John Smith, Esq.-Str: Complaint comes

to this office that you are violating city ordinance filts, which makes it a misde-

· 1X.

The transitory character that must evitably stamp any document born define it. Drugs are only a portion of out of such political as well as ecclesinstical throes is thus apparent. Furthermore, as has often been pointed out, tion of life and, diet, electricity, heat no fixed expression of truth can long re- and cold, and many other

to become impregnated with the best that Americans have already done. Judge Elliot, of the Circuit Court,

sitting in Milwaukee, recently, discharged two Christian Scientists accused of practicing medicine without a license, and based his acquittal on no drugs. It is possible that the Judge in ruling that drug-giving is essential edical practice-did no more than Wisconsin, but every intelligent man knows that medical practice means the practice of healing. In this sense it is authoritatively used, and so dictionaries the agencies used in healing, for exercise, baths, massage, hygiene, regulathings

ness in regard to money would abolish exclusiveness in regard to women and children." For more than thirty years ism in the shape of industrial communism and stirplculture through what he termed "complex marriage." This same form of socialism was advocated elaborately in a book published a number of years ago in Boston by John R. Tucker. Its author was a German scholar and socialist, an exile of 1848. who pleaded against the sanctity of marriage with its legal safeguards and restraints, and urged that couples should be permitted to separate whenever either one became tired of the other, the law taking no part in the matter, save to enforce provision for the support of the children to be exacted of both father and mother, according to their means. This German scholar was a man of learning and ability, and he advocated this system of volun-

tary divorce whenever man or woman had found a new affinity as the best policy for human happiness and for social morality.

There are many shades of commun ism, but they nearly all agree, from Plate down to Fourier, in hostility to the institutions of the family and marriage with their modern legal safeguards and restraints. The Essener admitted nobody but men into their

sect; the Shakers enforce celibacy, and are recruited by converts and adopted children. So far as abuse of Professor Herron is concerned, he has not been abused unless it be abuse to tell the shameful truth concerning this latterday apostle of the stale doctrine of a 4,350,000 for Scotland and 4,250,000 for deal in property and marriage. Ireland, will give a total of 41,000,000. As for his silence, it is entirely natural, but it is as utterly non-heroic as the silence of a chicken-thief caught redhanded, or a pickpocket taken with the be recalled, our own population of 76,stolen watch or purse in his hand. He 295,220 is a 21 per cent increase. Lonis silent because he cannot deny his deeds, which are in strict line with the

doctrine he has preached as well as practiced. He may be the dupe of his wn moral delusion so completely that he feels no more sense of self-reproach than a cannibal who has killed and eaten a fat missionary or an indian who has taken a fresh scalp. But to the ordinary American, an intelligent, educated man who will so conduct himself with other women as to furnish his wife with just cause for divorce is a

disgrace to the public function of teacher in any school or preacher in any decent pulpit. On its industrial side, communism has been felicitously described in these lines of Ebenezer El llott, the "Corn Law Rhymer," who de fines a communist as

One who hath yearnings For equal division of unequal earnings, Idler or bungler, or both, he is willing To fork out his penny and pocket your shilling very pulpits that always whitewash a rich communicant are never tired of bellowing about "the servility of the

political press." If it were not for the leading newspapers of the land, the truth about bad men in business or politics would never be spoken, for the pulpit never performs an honest moral also to be made in the educational deautopsy upon a rich or powerful parish- partment. Our exhibits all occupy ioner.

The first census of the British Isles was not taken until 1801, and the census-taking of the empire only dates from 1871. According to the returns collected on April 1, 1901, England and Wales have a population of 32,525,716, which, with the estimated population of

as against 38,104,975 in 1891. The increase in England and Wales represents a gain of 12.15 per cent, while, as will don shows a population of 4,536,024, as against 4,228,317 in 1891. The total population of England and Wales in 1801 was but 8,892,536. In 1801 the rural population was 4,721,252, and in 1891 it had only increased to 5,534,000 in a population of 27,002,525, and today it presents even a smaller proportion to the total population, such towns as Liverpool.

with 629,548 people; Manchester, with 505,368, and Birmingham, with 478,113, and twenty others rating over 100,000, absorbing the people.

The annual meeting of the Oregon State Grange, which will be held in Albany from May 28 to 30, inclusive, will bring together a company of rep-

resentative farmers and their wives, in-McKenzle is a Republican of the most tent upon social pleasures, as well as approved machine type-one who al-ways "stands in," whether in the inupon the discussion of graver matters pertaining to the agricultural life. The terest of ring promotion or railroad Grange may be regarded as the beginmain adequate in a world of constant are as truly medical, that is, healing. Its industrial side means the endow- ning of social life in rural communi- lobbying. Hence his pardon.

tion should be accepted as beneficent rather than sharply inquired into as pernicious, as they are now doing in Chicago in the case of this latest fanatio

gone to sleep.

an indeterminate sentence law, which is expected to increase the efficiency of the parole system of reform that prevails in some of the states by enabling the prison authorities promptly to re ward good conduct on parole by a discharge from official supervision. Under the new Connecticut law the court is to establish a maximum term for which any convict may be held. This shall not be less than one year, and, as parole may not be granted until after the expiration of a year's term, this reward for good conduct cannot be extended to those punished for lesser offenses, and jail prisoners are excluded from the operation of the law.

The Oregon exhibits at Buffalo are of high quality. They are four in num ber: The agricultural, the horticul, tural, the mineral and the forestry, each in a different part of the general exposition. An exhibit of our school work is prominent and conspicuous places in the exposition. All of them are tastefully arranged. In the forestry department there is nothing from any quarter that can bear any comparison with our exhibit; and in the other departments there is nothing better than ours. An account from a Buffalo journal, which we reprint today, presents the plain truth.

It is pleasing to learn that proceedings are to be commenced in the near future to recover at least a small part of the \$31,000 lost to the school fund through the defalcation of ex-Clerk Davis. However, the statement by members of the State Land Board that there has been no unnecessary delay does not explain why so much time and money was spent examining the books of Napoleon Davis for errors that dld not exist, while the George W. Davis defalcation was left to await a more convenient season.

Perry Heath, in trying to push Mark Hanna for the Presidency, is "unnecessary and superfluous." The Anacon (Mont.) Standard rightly says that Hanna is "merely a passing phenomenon"; that "he came in with the Mc-Kinleys and will pass out into privacy with them."

(Abram Joseph Ryan.) Furi that Banner, for 'dis weary; Round its staff 'tis drooging dreary: Furi it, fold it, it is best; For there's not a man to wave it. For there's not a man to wave it. And there's not a sword to save it, And there's not one left to lave it in the blood which heroes gave it; And its fees now scorn and brave it; Furl it, hide it-let it rest!

Take that Banner down! 'tis tattered; Take that Banner down: its tailed Broken is its staff and shuttered; And the valiant hosts are scattere Over whom it floated high. Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold ht; scattered Hard to think there's none to hold it Hard that those who once unrolled it Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that Banner! furl it sadly! Once ten thousands halled it gla And ten thousands, widly, madly, Swore it should forever wave; Swore that foeman's sword should never Hearts like theirs entwined dissever, Till that flag should float forever O'er their freedom or their grave!

Furl it! for the hands that grasped it, And the hearts that fondly clasped it, Cold and dead are lying low; And that Banner-It is trailing! While around it sounds the walling Of its people in their woe.

For though conquered, they adore it! Love the cold, dead hands that bere it! Weep for those who fell before it! Pardon those who trailed and tore it! But, oh! wildly they deplore it. Now who fur! and fold it so.

Furl that Banner! True, 'tla gory, Yet 'the wreathed around with glory, And 'twill live in song and story, Though its folds are in the dust: For its fame on brightest pages, ned by posts and by sages, Il go sounding down the ages Shall go sounding down the ages-Furl its folds though now we must,

Furi that Banner, softly, slowly! Treat it gently-it is holy-For it droops above the dead. ch it not-unfold it never Let it droop there, furied forever, For its people's hopes are dead!

The Mocking Bird.

(Paul Hamilton Hayne.) A golden nallor of voluptuous light Filled the warm Southern night: The moon, clear orbed, above the sylvan scene Moved like a stately queen, So rife with conscious beauty all the while, What could she do but smile At her own parfect loveliness below. Giassed in the tranquil flow Of crystal fountains and unruffied streams? Half lost in waking dreams, As down the lonellest forest dell I strayed, Loi from a neighboring glads. Whathed thermuch the drifts of moonablue, swift-Moved like a stately queen, Finahed through the drifts of moonshine, swiftly came

by came A fairy shape of finms. It rose in daziling spirals overhead, Whence to wild sweetness wed, Poured marvelous melodies, silvery t silvery trill

The very leaves grew still On the charmed trees to hearken; while for me, Heart-trilled to ecstacy, I followed-followed the bright shape that flew, Still circling up the blue. Fill as a fountain that has reached its height, Till as a four This as a fournamentation that has reached to be Palls back in scrays of light Slowly dissolved, so that enrapturing lay. Divinely melts away Through tremulous spaces to a music-mist, Soon by the fitful breeze How gently kissed Into remote and tender silences

a violony dog to run #1 large. I shall be obliged to send a police man to your neighborhood to investigate this matter if you do not immediately take steps to abate this nuisance. The maximum fine in your case is \$200 or 50 days' imprisonment. Respectfully,

ROBERT PULL, Chief of Police.

Χ.

Mr. John Smith-My Dear Smith: The Widow Brown is mourning the loss of her f-year-old child, which, while playing near your house yesterday, was seized-(Mr. Smith evidently destroyed the remainder of this letter, as the forego was all of it that could be found on his person.) XL

Hard & Ware, Firearms, sold to John Smith-

One Smith & Wesson revolver, 48 cal., \$12 (Extract from Morning Paper.)

John Smith, a well-known resident of the city, committed suicide last night by shooting himself through the head. Mr. Smith was a man of means, of happy domestic surroundings, and the motive for his rash act is shrouded in mystery.

Procrastination.

thought of a joke worth good money to me, And kept it a week to gloat o'ar it. A friend whom I told it to heard it with give, And I still had the joke when he told me that he

Had received two simoleons for it.

A Sensonable Lay.

It is upward and ever onward, It is upward and ever onward, That the path to happinose goes; Though dim in the shrouding darkness The beckoning beacon glows; There is rest from the heat of battle Where the brease of success blows cool;-For so says the maid who is sweetly arrayed In a fair fetching gown of soft tulk.

There is always the hand of friendship To grasp when the way is steep. But we still must be toiling forward, While our laggard comrades sleep: We must found our castles firmly On the stanch, unytelding rock;-We are told by the state and told by the girl with the graceful curl And the dotted Swiss muslin frock.

There's a goal in the misty future That we all are striving for: We must still suil on though the breakers Beat loud on the reck-bound shore: By the compass of high ambition We must steer when the stars are gone;-We can learn all this from the dainty miss Who looks charming in Persian laws. Who looks charming in Persian laws

We have gathered the rose of knowledge;-'Tis a bud with its petals furled,-The a bud with its pecase turner, But under our care 'twill open, And make fragrant all the world, We must store away our blessings, As honey is stored by the bee.-Or the;'ll all take wing, says the sweet young

In the filmy white organdle.

"Tis a beautiful thing, is knowledge, For is opens the rose-strewn way. To the restrum that's bright with bunting On the particular that seems that, But beside its joyous beauty "The of practical value, too, Den't think it's not, for without it what Would the dreamakers ever do? J. J. MONTAGUE.