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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 81; minimum, 58; fair; wind mostly northerly.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUGUST 18.

OUT OF HIS SPHERE.

Warmly as scientists resent the interference of religious opinion into their high and mighty precincts, they make no bones of settling offhand every religious problem.

The fact is that what men like Haecckel aim at is not the reformation of religion, but its extinction. They don't like it, they don't understand it, they want to get rid of it.

The religious principle in man is too deeply rooted to be eradicated by evidence which science presents to the physical senses.

There is an unreluctant about religion as there is an unreluctant about poetry. But each is necessary and each reaches levels of truth above the plane of scientific research.

Count Hippolyte Philadelpinelli will get his name. Fair exchange is no robbery. The sole purpose of that last period of hot weather seems to have been to aptha those of us who had had vacations.

In her arms and kissed him, and said: "That, my boy, was conscience—the voice of God in your soul. Always follow it and obey it."

MURDERERS AT LARGE. The pleasure an otherwise humane man takes in correcting his neighbor's misuse of the English tongue is only equalled by the resentment he feels when he is himself the victim of reproof.

That man is a public enemy who insists on using all such inelegancies as please his fancy, with the excuse that somewhere or other he has found authority for his use.

Most of this running amuck in the streets of our cities is due to sheer laziness. It entails some fat-witted verbiage to use any old word within reach, whether it will do the work well or ill.

It is the glory of the English tongue that it is a living language. Words are constantly acquiring new meanings and losing old ones.

CRISPI AND ITALY. The recent death of the great Italian statesman, Crispi, marks the close of an era in the history of Italy, his power in the affairs of the kingdom having ceased only about three years ago.

But there was a vast deal more to Crispi than his best military and expert shot. M. de Bloch holds that since France would have 6000 men per mile to defend her frontiers, she is today absolutely safe in case of another invasion.

expansion and enlargement for Italy by the example of Cavour, who, by making Italy a partner with England and France in the Crimean War of 1854, thrust the nation forward as a power among the nations.

This was the effective part played by Holmes in preaching the new gospel of rational humanity that has gradually supplanted the Edwards gospel of absolute, unqualified spiritual inhumanity.

THE FUTURE OF WAR. More than twenty years ago General Philip H. Sheridan, in his printed "Memoirs," said that the vast increase in the distance range of fire of the rifled musket and field artillery would be sure to revolutionize modern warfare.

TRUE POET AND SOUND PHILOSOPHER. Oscar L. Trigg, the university professor, who characterizes church hymns as "doggerel," denounces Oliver Wendell Holmes as irreverent and devoid of convictions.

Holmes was a poet, a philosopher, a keen yet gentle satirist, a man luminous with humor and radiant with kindness, and he was a great deal more than this; he was a great and beautiful poet.

There are other harvests in this country than those of the husbandman, and at the present time of year the latter claims the attention of the public and keeps crop experts busy with estimates.

Elsewhere appears a fine illustrated article from the pen and camera of Dr. H. W. Kellogg, Portland's well-known pastor. This is a valuable sort of work, and should be extended by Dr. Kellogg and other Summer tourists to points in Oregon.

stive war to be waged successfully between the European powers, and that in any case it must be waged in an entirely different way from that of the past.

The battle-ship Iowa, the scars of conflict in battle and hard service having been carefully repaired, reached San Francisco Friday, where awaiting her were orders to prepare at once to go to sea.

The result of intelligent efforts in floriculture in the last ten years is seen in the creation of distinct varieties of many magnificent flowers and the improvement of the older varieties until scarcely recognizable.

The Bismarckian antagonism to an English marriage for a German Crown Prince, though at one time, curiously enough, shared by the present Emperor, seems to have abated.

Distressing stories are told of the poverty in which the late Governor Newell died and of the economy in funeral expenses that thereby became necessary.

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RIVER, OCEAN AND SHORE.

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STUFF AND STUFFING.

My solitary walk the sun did greet. With glances of glory down the forest's floor. Gemmed with Spring's tender flowers, and vaulted o'er.

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