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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem perature, 40; minimum temperature, 34; precipitation, 0.01 inch. TODAY'S WEATHER - Partly cloudy and

cool; winds mostly northerly.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15

THE PIONEER.

David P. Thompson was a faithful type of the men whose rugged virtues and indomitable force of character are indispensable in the molding of wildernesses into states. They take no account of hardships, stop at no obstacles, so that the goal which measureless useful ambition has set before them may be achieved. The dauntless purpose that sends them out into the front line of civilization's advancing wave becomes, in the new environment, a transmuter of energy into every needed form of expression. The iron will adapts itself to every circumstance and conquers every difficulty. Out of its inexhaustible reservoir of determination it passes at will into versatility in whatever direction need is found.

In the tamer days of more settled community life, every man must stick to his last. No one thinks of leaving the beaten path of his chosen calling, for thus he would enter upon an unknown sea, dark with vague terrors. But no such timidity or circumspection hedges in the man of Mr. Thompson's character and times. He threw himself into every opening that industry of -. fered or civic duty required. It was not for him to take counsel of capacity or temperament, but to apprehend what needed doing and force his powers to its accomplishment. Thus he became successively, as occasion required, woodchopper, blacksmith, surveyor, railroad builder, volunteer soldier, manufacturer, educator, statesman, banker, philanthropist.

track near Cellio that threw the O. R. death of Engineer Cavanaugh. The trial of such a miscreant cannot be too

ing conviction, take place too soon,

SHYLOCK NO HERO.

Most pulpit utterances are above the level of their hearers, not necessarily in subtlety, but as ideals. The congregation may follow the pastor, as been treated as an adequate motive in mits it, is a great walker, and even men notably selfish and indolent are sheep the shepherd, but it will be a the view of international law; it could long way off. Such, doubtless, will be not be, of course, for in that event the fate of the suggestion offered by Dr. Wise to the Jews regarding their by one nation in the affairs of another. have the best climate, but the English-man takes better care of his health and a very difficult and doubtful action for

Israel's revenge." We shall accredit his flock we shall expect no more genlality toward Anti-Semites than orthodox Presbyterians, for example, show England, Germany and France. for Dr. Briggs, or high church vestrymen for divorced Episcopalians.

What Dr. Wise says about Shylock, however, is very much to the point and business to interfere to rescue Hunno less practical than ideal. It is time both Jew and Gentlle escaped the fond hallucination that Shakespeare meant "The Merchant of Venice" to teach toleration for the Jew, He meant nothing of the kind. Broadly speaking, Shakespeare didn't undertake to teach at all. He was too intent on making money, For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., for one thing, and for another he was too true an artist. It is pure fortuity that arrays the great artist on the side of moral precept. "Beauty is truth, truth beauty," certainly; but it is a mere coincidence. With Shakespeare, as with every dramatist who deserves On file in the Oregon exhibit at the exposi-tion, Charleston, S. C. For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett and it is bad form, if not positively sinful, to try to wrench it out of its appointed place.

"Shakespeare," says the rabbi, referin geography, law, medicine, history sense, because they tarnish an other- intervention. wise perfect picture; but in another sense they are manna in the desert, be-

other than the common run of poets absurd than the notion that if Shakespeare had designed to rebuke the inmurderous-hearted miser who thought more of his ducats than he did of his daughter.

To no one has the philanthropic theory of Shylock appeared more monstrous than to the great Edwin Booth, who, being an actor as Shakespeare the character are well worth reproducing:

An inhuman wretch, incapable of pity, void and empty from any dram of mercy. It has been said that he was an affectionate father of Hungary. and a faithful friend, When, where and how does he manifest the least claim to such o mendation? Tell me that, and unyoke!

Shakespeare shared the Jew-hating sentiment of his time, which strangely still survives in quarters where, for kindred wrongs, and for professions of it. Race hatred is one of the slowest treatment of cultivation. Another diTHE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

placed the obstruction on the railway for the vessel and a compensation to became the rule of good manners woman to become the wife of General the families of the murdered crew of & N.'s passenger train into the ditch on the Maine"; if Spain had said this, ment,

the 4th of December, and caused the there would have been no war over Cuba, but Spain was silent, and, as a quickly set, nor his execution, follow- self-interest, the United States could London the mortality from pneumonia applied to both the married state and

political administration could have afforded to do otherwise than answer laration of war. Humanity has never persecutors: "The Jew has a nobler Against the fundamental right of indetask-to forget and forgive. To love is pendence and sovereignty no nation can matter of diet and exercise. As to the sense of duty to the family and society. enforce intervention upon the ground of the good rabbi himself with full pur- humanity, for that would be an aftempt pose of Christian (sic) charity, but of to make our National morality international law for China, Turkey, Japan, South America and Mexico, as well as

International law is only that to der international law we had no gary's mangled form from the hug of the Russian bear; under international law we could not possibly intervene in behalf of the Boers, even if Kitchener played the part of a Haynau by ordering contumacious Boer women whipped some out of sheer flippancy and folly. death in squads. In the Napoleonic expressed for the cause of the Greek Clay grew eloquent over the horrors of of sympathy for his cause for a determination to grant his prayer for practical intervention and assistance. He

ring to Shylock, "was at fault." And ble American audience is one thing feebleness of body or incapacity to supso he was. The errors of Shakespeare, while the responsible American Government is quite another thing, so in his and what not, are dispiriting in one New York speeches he boldiy called for dren or was unable to support a wife

cause they shatter the abominable su- and his cause to the echo, the American | ing that the parties contemplating marperstition that Shakespeare was a sort Government would not give Hungary a riage have good health, good hearts the yardarm. One of them was the son of miraculous creation, not like other single sword, soldier or cannon, or vote that beat like one, and fair assurance men, and amenable to no ordinary laws. It a single dollar, and he returned to of frugal support through sober indus-Nothing could be more unscientific than | Europe a greatly disappointed man, and | try and unflinching economy, marriage the idea that Shakespeare was any in his subsequent retirement of forty- may fearlessly be undertaken if the and dramatists, raised to an unusually thought to America or manifested the one of high faith in each other and high power. Nothing could be more slightest interest in our fate. He could mutual affection, unalloyed by selfishtensely Jew-hating audiences of his day have made the speeches he did in badly. he would have chosen for the task a America. He was imposed upon by Affection energizes men to exertion Irish was, is pretty certain to get at the with full knowledge that his efforts for ness does in this world. People who poet's meaning. Some of his sayings on that gallant people are nothing but a marry in haste, or from a low motive, Cockran, was nothing but an orator.

LITERATURE AND LONGEVITY.

among people of cultivation and refine-The climate in America is, on the

whole, more favorable to long life than of military service. matter of National honor and political that of the great cities of England. In not afford to do other than collect and bronchitis is larger than in New hard as they do in America, and they lawyers, statesmen and literary workmore than the literary American, but this is due to the fact that the water the rivers are small, the country thickly settled, and the water supply is of inwhich the mations have consented. Un- ferior quality. For this reason more ale is drunk than in America.

THE MOTIVE TESTS THE MARRIAGE

about marriage. Some of it is written in malevolence; some of it in ignorance; and captured Boer soldiers shot to The chief question to be asked by people contemplating matrimony is not so revolution, but no step was taken otherwise than a good marriage, for it a man will not marry who knows or has good reason to believe that he is not fit to be a husband and a possible did not comprehend that an irresponsi- father, either through constitutional port a wife. A man who would marry who was unfit to be the father of chil-

would not marry from a high motive; Kossuth soon found out that while he would be deficient in both moral an American audience would cheer him sense and common sense. But, granttwo years Kossuth never gave any motive that prompts the marriage is of non-intervention or he would not motive behind them seldom turn out

eloquent blatherskite concerning the and there is seldom any trouble in cause of Hungary, which was uttered keeping the wolf of poverty from the then-just as Americans today speak at door if the marriage began right on home rule meetings without a both sides. With a low, mean or merthought of armed interference between cenary motive behind it, a marriage England and Ireland, just as Bourke turns out badly in the long run, just as Cockran booms about the Boers today, any other dishonest, disingenuous busicontribution of wind pudding to their generally find plenty of leisure for recommissariat. But then Kossuth, like pentance. They do not escape retribution, even if they never want the creat-Deak in 1887 was the real statesman ure comforts of life, for, given a marriage that did not start in high motive and you are sure to have a household

mystery about the marriage business. The Hartford (Cone.) Post says that It ends well if it starts right, but it "the average length of the lives of great cannot start from a low motive on American writers is greater than that either side and end right. It is a quesenlightenment, we should least expect of their English counterparts," and tion of spiritual fitness rather than of gives as the probable explanation that firmly assured financial foundation. The passions of brute man to yield to the "Englishmen drink much more beer and man or woman who murmurs "Of all wine than Americans do." It is not my father's children I always did love vergence of Shakespeare from the truth is his withholding from Shylock the the Victorian age averaged shorter lives full spiritual preparation for the re-cial life. The sturdy industry of his very Hebrew virtues of parental love. than their American counterparts, and sponsibility and possible sacrifices of while it is true that Englishmen as a the married state. With no com letters. First, as to the age of English under circumstances which violate all to be 95; Newman and Landor to be turn out unhappily because they are was passed. marriages. It is the spiritual, not the s significant in connection with the fact So true is it that motive is the real that but a few years ago all of the sanctification of a marriage that the olives consumed in the United States sneer "An old man's darling" may be were imported. Of course, not nearly most grossly misapplied. There is no so many olives were used then as now, more beautiful picture in "David Copthe taste for this fruit being largely an of science are notably long-lived. Owen perfield" than that of manly old Dr. acquired one. The increase in its con-Strong publicly exonerating his beautisumption, however, has kept pace fairly Hooker is \$4; Lord Armstrong lived to ful young wife from the cloud of shamewith that of some other fruits. The be 89; Balley, author of "Festus," is ful suspicion by which she had artfully fact is that we have become a nation of been surrounded. When that fine old fruit consumers, the increase showing clergyman closed his address there was substantial gains all along the line. no decent person who heard him who from that old-fashioned stand-by, the did not believe that the young wife apple, clear through to the orange, insincerely loved her husband, and was cluding a large number of luscious both glad and proud to be the "darling" small fruits, the list of which is inmen of letters who lived to be as old as of so manly and noble-minded a man. creased year by year. Shakespeare is not seldom tender, but he never strikes the false note of senwith the exception of Dickens and timentality in treating of love, and yet vors upon President Roosevelt. Accord-Shakespeare makes young Desdemona ing to a recent decision of a New York say of her middle-aged, swarthy warcourt in a suit brought to obtain a construction of the will of Cornelius Van

Longstreet, a stately and impressive

figure, even in his old age, a man of lion heart and eagle eye, in his prime

The motive is the test that must be to what is termed "single blessedness." ample damages with compound interest York City, owing to the great fogs. Marriage may have behind it a very from Spain at the cannon's mouth. No which prevail. Englishmen of seden- high or a very base, vulgar motive, and tary lives, however, do not work so so celibacy may have a very honorable or a discreditable explanation. Probathe blowing up of the Maine by a dec- take a deal more outdoor exercise. bly few men have been cellbates from Every Englishman, whose health per- a contemptible motive, for as a rule seldom cellbates. Behind a single life ers ride horseback a great deal. We there may be great sorrows or sacriis more systematic and regular in the a man of sensitive conscience and high consumption of wine and beer, the liter- Such sacrifices may have continued ary Englishman may consume a little until it was too inte to count upon the responsibility of a family. Charles Lamb was a bachelor in order to care in England's great cities is not good; for his sister, subject to periodical insanity; Pope was a bachelor because he was a lifelong invalid; Goldsmith was unmarried, so was Swift, so was the historian Gibbon. The great statesman, William Pitt, was a bachelor, so

was Macaulay; but both were men of strong domestic ties, and poured out A deal of indecent stuff is written their money upon their sisters and nieces. Whittler was a bachelor, so was Thoreau and Tilden and Chief Justice Devens, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court. The ranks of single women include Maria Edgeworth, Miss Mitford, wars Adams and Jefferson both avoided much a matter of pure dollars and Jane Austen, Maria Mitchell, Rosa Bontaking eldes with our ancient ally. In cents for the future as it is concerning heur, Adelaide Proctor, Harriet Mar-1804 there was much political sympathy the motive behind the marriage. If the tineau, Dorothea Dix, Frances Power motive is high, the marriage cannot be Cobb, Florence Nightingale, Jean Ingelow, Miss Gladstone, Susan B. Anthony toward intervention even when Henry will begin in serious affection, moral and Queen Elizabeth. A fine woman, sympathy and absolute unselfishness on like a fine man, neither makes herself or breaks herself by refusing or missing marriage. Life may be blessed or cursed within or without wedlock. Marriage is not an ordinance for the redemption of souls that would otherwise be surely lost in the single state.

In 1842 Captain Alexander Slidell

Mackenzie, United States Navy, a brother of the famous John Sildell of secession fame, while commanding the United States war vessel Somers, discovered a conspiracy at sea to capture the vessel. He hanged the leaders at of John C. Spencer, Secretary of War in the Cabinet of President Tyler. On the return of the Somera to the United States, Captain Mackenzle called for a court of inquiry, by which he was promptly exonerated. But the public clamor became so strong that Captain not have known our historical policy ness. Marriages that start with a high Mackenzie asked for a trial by courtmartial. The court also acquitted him, but the matter was transferred to Congress, and its discussion embittered the

rest of Captain Mackenzie's life. The famous Thomas H. Benton, Senator from Missouri, was conspicuous in the consideration and discussion by Congress of the case of the Somers mutiny. Young Spencer was a feilow of education, and his scheme of mutiny was written in Greek manuscript. The unfortunate young man always declared that the whole plot had no existence except as a "joke" on paper, written in Greek characters to bother Captain Mackenzie, with no thought of putting it into execution.

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without sweetness or light. There is no The life of the late David P. Thomp on as it passes by reason of his death in review before the public is emphasized by tireless energy and great public spirit. He was literally a part of the community in which he lived, except for relatively brief intervals, for nearly half a century; a substantial factor in its prosperity, and a conspicuous figure youth laid broad and deep the founda-

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Fortune continues to shower her fa-

Schalck Roosevelt, who died in 1887, his

RUBAIYAT FOR GOLFERS. Chicago Evening Post.

Studenta of popular fancies are finding abundant opportunities for research in the enormous vogue which the writings of Omar Khayyam have attained within the last 10 years. The philosophy of the "Hubaiyat" accounts for some things, and the gracefulness of Edward Fitzgerald in the commonly accepted version for others; but there will still be a chance for wiscacres to puzzle themseives. On for wiscacres to puzzle themselves. On the surface there is little more in the And the shot and shell about him fell, philosophy than the "eat, drink, for tomorrow we die" of the vulgar epicurean-and this is not a sound doctrine, as those who have given it the most thorough tests will be first to acknowledge. Still, in an age which is given over to the things of this world, especially on the sorlid and commercial side of it, it must be a reder to turn to wine, women and song-and if not in actuality, then on paper. If there is to be no hereafter, then hurrah for the next that dies! If it is doubtful whether there is to be happiness hereafter, then the more there is to be had in this pale world, the better for all con-

cerned. Of course, this is not Christian. It is not even the attitude of the licethen. As Mr. Mallock showed his readers last year, Lucretius held nobler views by far, and no one ever felt his eyes moisten over the noble peroration in the Apologia of Soerates without a consciousness of something far better than anything in the

writings of the Persian tentmaker. It to certain that there is more in Omar than most of his admirers glean for them-selves, after the plain significance of his stanzas is absorbed, and that to take him as a mere hedonist is to do him a serious injustice. Yet it is equally certain that it is the hedonistic element in the "Rubalyat" which gives them vogue. That and, possibly, a dare-devil reckless-ness of the future dovetailing into an animal view of life which is a caricature of Epicurns and Aristippus both,

Poetry Becomes a Fad.

And, certainly, no one who understands the general disregard of poetry in this commercial age can allege the beauties of Fitzgerald's version as any reason for their vogue. They have kept the "Ru-balyat" in the minds of men who would have slighted a version less poetle, of course, just as they brought it to the attention of critics of sufficient credibility to have their views taken as authoritative, It would seem as if the whole question had removed itself from the plane o son and gone into a fad, or fashion of reaif there is a better explanation of fads and fashions than the medieval one of a

personal devil, it has not been suggested. But Omar and his most famous work have passed through many stages, until now "The Golfer's Rubaiyat" shows it to be enough of a household word to permit parody-and parody on the side of a game which is itself, as some hold, a parody on athletics; and, as all hold, hus also gone to the dimensions of a fad or fashion. Now that Flizgeraid has shown us how. as Bunner said of Heine and a certain other sort of verse, it is the easiest thing in the world to catch the swing and a little of the measure-which is, after all, a Tennysonian echo. But it is not so casy to do this, or anything else, well, and H. W. Boynton deserves the more credit for the cleverness with which his parody on both Omar and golf is gar-

landed. Joined with Frank Hazenplug's drawings, in the pretty little volume about cheerful to be published, it adds to ners of the world and holds the mere

Wake! for the sun has driven in equal flight

The stars before him from the Tee of Night,

And as the Cock crew, those who stood before

Score, You know how little while we have to play,

This is the true Omarian note, soon to

The first Tee murmured; "Just this chance

Wake, Lolterert for already Dawn is even

A joyous Three for every sad Thirteen.

And, once departed, may return no mo

plensure-seeker up as a target for the mild disdain of a busy age. And laughing is rare enough, we all know, nowadays, or in any other days. How the Chorus Opens. The chorus opens with such a delightful

And holed them every one without a Miss, Swinging at ease his gold-shod Shuft of Light. And whoops up wild war strong: Wale, Lotterer for accady Dawn is seen With her red marker on the eastern Green, And summons all her Little Ones to change

I used long ago was quite thrown away, For we stood them up nearly every night,

But the show we gave must have been a fright." And he'll frown a dark, dark frown,

litone plays of old load

SLINGS AND ARROWS.

Schley.

Oh, why should we call him hero, And cheer him along the street, Whose only claim to glory and fame Is sinking a pairry fleet? What are a few smached vessels To entitle a man to prais Who has raised a storm by his shocking form In eleven different ways.

He stood on the deck of the Brooklyn But he was serene and caln But still he's a skulking caltiff. And his fight to nothing amounts, For he got off wrong, in the eyes of Long,

On eleven separate counts. He has fourht in many a battle,

On many a gallan: craft, And many a foe he has sent below,

After scuttling him fore and aft. let he's weefully shy in memory, And in these courteous times

must be admitted that he has committed Eleven horrible.

0 sillors, the wide world over, De courteous and polite; Don't try to escape or to dodge red tape,

And you never will need to fight. Don't bother with sinking vessels,

But always be wreathed in st Schley, get the loy eye And you we In cleven different styles.

Why He Didn't Jump.

Here is one that a young man who knows a good story when he hears it heard one railroad man tell another in a depot up the line the other day.

"We picked up a new Irishman somewhere up-country and set him to work brakin' on a construction train at 3 cents a mile for wages. One day when him an' me was on the train she got away on one o' them mountain grades, and the first thing we knowed she was flyin' down the track at about 90 miles an hour, with nothin' in sight but the ditch and the happy huntin' grounds when we come to the end. I twisted 'em down as hard as I could all along the tops, and then of a sudden I see Mike crawlin' along toward the end of one of the cars on all fours,

with his face the color of milk. I thought he was gettin' ready to jump, an' I see his finish if he did. "''Mike,' I says, 'for God's sake don't

Jump.* "He clamps his fingers on the runnin" board to give him a chance to turn round, and, lookin' at me contemptuous, answers:

"'Jump, is it? Do yez think I'd be afther jumpin' an' me makin' money as fast as I am?"

When Shakespeare Comes to Town. (With apologies to Mr. Sydney Rosenfeld.) Perhaps some time, reincarnate, 3111 Shakespeare may perambulate To see the drama up-to-date, On the stage of the present day; When he sees a Lincoln Carter sh Where the railroad trains and the steamb

200 To smash, while the people gasp, "Oh! oh!" Why, what do you think he'll say? Bill Shnkespeare, he'll look wise, And he'll gulp down his surprise, But it's safe to say, when he sees such &

play He'll be likely to sollloquize: On, I'm afraid I've lived in vain, If I'd only had that railroad train I'd have made the melancholy Dane Run the King with an engine down; I'd have blown ingo out of sight With a couple of kegs of dynamite."

You will hear him talk like that some night, When Shakespeare comes to town, And when he sees his own good plays

With a ghost like a churk of a London haze, And a super army meets his gaze, That looks a whole mile long; When he sees real mags in a battle scene, And hears the clash of the fight-machine. That is worked by a supe in the wings unseen, Bill Shakespeare, he will say: "Oh, the drama of today, Has made me think that all the ink

'Oh, I thought the Globe was about all right,

in assisting at the establishment and erous impulses and broad views can give money away to worthy objects. So, while Mr. Thompson's contributions to creditable, his signal service was in the vigor he lent to the ploneer era, in making this region habitable, in bringing its resources to light and in stamping his intensely practical ideas upon the educational system of the state Such careers are too near us now for their significance to be appraised at its true value, but the future will be able to trace the tremendous effect of their labors upon the society and the institutions of their time.

The possibilities of high position afforded in the United States to industry and fidelity were never better illustrated than in Mr. Thompson's case. He crossed the plains as a boy of 19. working for his living and dependent on his own hands for whatever the world was to bring him of enjoyment or honors. He died possessed, not only of great wealth and past political honors, but of exalted social position, of a mind enriched by years of foreign residence and travel, by books and art, by constant mingling with men and women of the highest breeding, education and accomplishments. He started with nothing, he ended with almost everything that men covet as of value. And he won it all by his own unaided exertions. It is well that so successful a life should also have found time for the finer things our self-made men are so prone to overlook-aid in money and personal attention to schools and churches, collection of rare objects of beauty from all over the world, and the artistle adornment of his city and of his home.

It seems almost akin to mockery to reaved upon the completion and end of such a career of usefulness and man has done all that has been required of him, and seventy years of ing memory, a peaceful taking off as he waiting for his sun to set is far preferable to the lot of those who linger on in their power to add to the happiness of others. place where his manhood years were passed, and it, though he is gone, is more beneficent than all his gifts to name.

There is strong probability that If Spain had promptly said, "This Wasco County will be called at no disdisaster is not of our contrivance or in tant day to hang a man and rid the stigation, but, as a matter of national world of a miscreant. Its officers have honor, we hasten to express our regret

Most distinctive and necessary in all Booth thinks that this was done purcan save some of it. Any man of gen- most striking testimonies to Shakesfrom race hatred to bellef in ghosts. as he is a mercenary wretch. In that to the foundation structure of the human heart.

THE DUTY OF INTERVENTION.

The Hungarians of New York City on Sunday last celebrated the fiftleth anniversary of the arrival of Kossuth in this country. There are 40,000 Hungarians in New York City alone, and not less than 150,000 in the whole coun-

try. They are naturally grateful to the people of the United States that fifty years ago the glad hand of sympathy for his crushed Hungary and admiration for his oratorical genius was extended to Kossuth, Nevertheiess, this warm personal tribute to Kossuth and Martineau, Newman, Carlyle or Landor. his cause did not bear any fruit in shape of that American intervention in behalf of Hungary which Kossuth pleaded for | Thackeray, have been quite as abstemithen, and which Bourke Cockran asks for the Boers today. Why did we turn whom, save Whittler, were total ab- rior: a deaf ear to Kossuth? It was not be- stalners. James Russell Lowell enjoyed cause his quarrel was not just. Hun- a good glass of wine always, and died gary, after valiantly winning her free- at 73. Oliver Wendell Holmes lived dom by defeating Austria in battle, had more prudently and survived Lowell a been crushed by the armed intervention dozen years, living as long as Whittier, of Russia; Haynau, the Austrian Military Governor of Hungary, had publicly whipped Hungarian women of in- used it. Longfellow used wine, and surgent associations, and had shot hundreds of prisoners in cold blood, Compared with the barbarity of Haynau, wine. Professor Agassiz, like John the British conduct of the Boer War is Fiske, liked a glass of wine or a mug absolute magnanimity to the foe.

So dreadful was the barbarity of commiserate those immediately be- Haynan that he was mobbed during a visit to London by the workmen of Barclay & Perkins' brewery and severely strength. His work was done, and rest beaten. If ever intervention in the afcomes fittingly at close of day. When a fairs of a foreign nation was justified by the situation, Hungary's appeal could not have been denied by 1.370 care and toll lie behind him in satisfy- United States. We did not interfere because it has always been our settled eits patiently on the Western plazza National policy not to interfere in foreign entanglements except when our own political interests were essentially bitremess and gloom to outlive not only involved in the struggle. Self-interest, their capacity for enjoyment, but also self-preservation, not sentiment, has always ruled this country in this matter Mr. Thompson filled a large of foreign intervention. The recent case of Cuba is no exception. Our in tervention in this instance was largely secure. In the history of his adopted due to injuries inflicted by the war on state and in the institutions he helped citizens of the United States and their to form, his true monument stands, property in Cuba, to the strain put on our Government by the discharge of the charlty, more lasting even than the obligations of neutrality, but the final bronze or granite tokens he left on feather that broke the came!"s back Portland's streets to perpetuate his at a moment when there was every prospect of a peaceful settlement with Spain was the blowing up of the Maine.

this was the work of his earlier years posely, to make us hate Shylock the rule drink more wine and beer than of tastes, no approach to equality of more, but it is quite as probable he Americans, we do not believe it is true intelligence, no points of spiritual or formation of the Oregon Country. Any knew little or nothing of the Jew's that Englishmen of letters have been mental contact, there can be no happiman can make money, and most men model domestic character. One of the less abstemious than American men of ness in store for persons who marry peare's genlus is the fact that his plays men of letters of the Victorian era, the conditions of social harmony and survive all charges in popular opinion, which began in 1837. Martineau lived moral assimilation. Such marriages charity and diplomacy were real and Shylock is not nearly so much a Jew 89; Carlyle, 88; Wordsworth, 80; Tenny- unreflecting, unequal, non-sympathetic son, 83; Grote, 83; Ruskin, 81; Brougham, portrayal Shakespeare, as usual, gets 50; Huxley, 70; Max Muller, 76; De financial, condition of the parties that below all conventions of time and place Quincey, 78; Moore, 76; Sydney Smith, is sure to make a marriage for happi-75; John Wilson, 69. The only leading ness or break it. Englishmen of letters of the Victorian

age who were comparatively shortlived were Thackeray, who died at 52; Dickens, who died when about 60, and Macaulay, who died at 59. Englishmen lived to be nearly 90, and Sir Joseph 85; Professor Wallace is 79; Herbert Spencer is \$1.

There are none of the leading Englishmen of letters of the Victorian age who died as young as Poe and Thoreau; there are none of our leading American The fact is that Englishmen of letters, ous as American men of letters, none of

who didn't use wine at all. Emerson

served wine at his table, but seldom sometimes drank whisky and water when he could not get a good glass of of beer when his hours of labor were over. George Bancroft, who lived to be over 90, was a temperate user of wine, and so were Irving and Hawthorne. Wendell Phillips was a total abstainer. As a rule, however, the leading men of letters in both England and America during the Victorian period have been men of very abstemious habits, although very few have been total ab-

stainers, During the Victorian age husbands and good fathers.

lish man of letters who was in the Victorian age a bad husband was Dickens. ular lives and as a rule make bad husbands is a popular error. Men of letters ways reflected the morals of their social circle. The morals of England by the accumulated example of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were completely reformed from those of the court of George IV and William IV, both men of very intemperate lives. The social morals of America as early as 1840 were given a male friend, and in propriety radically changed by the great wave of it was necessary to marry her in order temperance reform that swept over the to do it. The motive was high in the

I loved the Moor to live with him I saw Othello's visage in his mind; And to his honors and his valiant parts Did I my soul and fortunes consecrat

Othello testifies that despite his years Desdemona "loved me for the dangers I never come singly." The same expreshad passed; I loved her that she did pity them." The motive behind the sion might with equal truth he applied marriage was high; the Moor, by even Iago's confession, was of "constant, loving, noble nature"; the woman made no mistake in holding him to be of heroic mould. The plea of Desdemona has been sincerely made by more than one

excellent woman of modern history. The plea of Desdemona won gallant General Longstreet a young wife in his old age. The old warrior, without wife or children, but with a splendid career and an unblemished personal character behind him, was a natural object of veneration to the young Southern woman, who doubtless married him to men of genius as a rule have made good give him the companionship and the

care in his declining years that an af-The only American man of genius fectionate daughter might extend. The who was a bad husband and intemper-ate was Edgar A. Poe. The only Eng-the "darling" of this spiendid old warrior is deserving of all respect; it is akin to that which prompted Mr. Cross On the whole, if may be said that the to marry George Ellot (Mrs. Lewes) was over 60 years of age. Cross had been for many years the most intimate had no children; he felt for her a very

great admiration and strong friendship he married her so that he could travel with her and give her the constant affectionate care that she needed in her in valid state. He wished to give her the same solicitous care he would have bound to concur in the verdict, while regretting shamefacedly that the case was ever brought to trial, since its only in custody a colored man, Addison Kidd and pledge ourselves to the payment of land. In both England and America case of Mr. Cross; and the motive was result was to air a very shady story by name, who has confessed to having ample indemnity to the United States abstemiousness in the matter of wine equally high which impelled a young through the court and press.

tions of his fortune, and he leaves be- shine out in a wit which Omar hind him, after sixty-seven years of himself: life, a record of success in many under- Now the fresh Year, reviving old Desires, The thoughtful Soul to Solltude retires takings, a chronicle, in common with all

Pores on this Club and That with anxious humanity, of some mistakes and not a 的变形。 few disappointments. A worthy, ener-And dreams of Rounds beyond the Rounds of getic citizen, the stamp of his activities Liars. will long remain upon the community

blt as this:

Campbell, indeed, is past with all his fame, And old Tom Morris now is but a name; But many a Jamie by the Bunker blows, in which the greater part of his life And many a Willie rules us, just the same Then the insistent appeal to action The yield of California olives this which no one can hear without a stir of year aggregated nearly 890 tons. This

Spring in his blood, even though Winter be at hand: Come, choose your Ball, and in the firs of Spring

Your Red Coat, and your wooden Putter fling; The Club of Time has but a little while To waggle, and the Club is on the swing.

Whether at Musselburgh or Shinnecock, The Cup of Life is obbing Drop by Drop Whether the Cup be filled with Scotch or tch or Bock This last line brings in one of the essentials of the game as it is played. So be followed by an enumeration of them: A Bag of Clubs, a Silver-Town or two, A Flask of Scotch a Pipe of Shag-and Thou Beside me caddying in the Wilderness-

Ah, Wilderness were Paradice enow. Some for the weekly Handlenp; and some

Sigh for a greater championship to come: Ah, play the Match, and let the Medal go, Now heed old Bogey with his wretched Sum. Look to the blowing Rows about us-"Le,

Strolling," they say, "over the course we go, And here or there we lightly field the Ball, Turn, and the Trick is done-in So-and-mo."

nephew, the President, will inherit a But those who keep their cards and turn them

fortune of between \$100,000 and \$150,000. And those who weekly Handleaps may win, There is an old adage, all too frequently Alike to no such aurente Fame are brought, As, buried once, Men want dug up again. verified, which declares that "troubles Touches of Kindliness,

Here are touches of more than Omarian

kindliness: They say the Female and the Duffir strut in sacred greens where Morris used to putt; Rimself a natural Huzard now, alast That nice Hand quist now, that great Eye shut.

sometimes think that never springs so gree he Turf as where some Good Follow has And every emerald Stretch the Fair Green

His kindly Tread has known, his sure play

Then this reflection:

Ab, my Beloved, play the round that offers Today some joy, whats'er Tomorrow sellers Tomorrow1-why, tomorrow I may be Myself with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Duff-

Dream Mendows.

Flora MacLeod, in The Formightly Review Girt with great garths of sladow Dim mendows fade in gray No moon lightens the gloundug. No moon lightens the protonop. The meadows how no duy; But pale shapes shifting From desk to durk, or lifting Frail wings in flight, go driftin Adown each flowstless way.

These phantom-dreams in shadow Were plantom-arcane in Flandow Were acco of wild-rose fame; Each wore a star of glory, Each had a loved aweet name: Now they are name/ms, knowi Nor star ner fame, but going

Whither they know not, flowing Waves without wind or nim.

But later through the gloaming The Midnight Shepherd criss The irroping shidows follow The proofing shadows served Making a wind of signs: Making a wind of signs: The fuld is hollow and black, The fuld is hollow and black, No pathway thence, no brack; No pathway thence, no brack; Bencath those slient skies,

But I see they weren't quite one, two, three," Will be William's and soliloquy When Shakespeare comes to town.

But when he sees old Bernhardt play Great Hamlet in her own weird way, When he hears that Maudle Adams may Appear as Romeo When he sees the harms in the wild, wild West, In home and doublet fleresly dressed, 'Inying Shakespeare roles their woollest, He'll get a knock-out blow

Bill Shakespeare, he'll get sore, And he'll say: "This, sure, is more Than I thought I'd be obliged to see, Not to mention having to answer for."

'Oh, I don't like to criticlas But it seems to me that these hungry guve Most supely ought to recognize That they're throwing Shakespeare down. If this sort of plays are known as mine. I'm sorry I ever wrote a line." And you'll see him scowl a scowl malign, When Shakespeare comes to town.

How a Colomity Was Averted.

Cassing-You love me not. Brutus-I do not like your faults, Cassius-A friendly eye could never see such faults.

Brutus - A flatterer's would though---

Cassius-Look at here, Brute, let's cut out the blank verse and get next to ourselves. Don't you see that if we keep on wrangling one or the other of us will get up against a court of inquiry?

Brutus-Shake; I never thought of it. And they kissed and made up.

The Lost Gods.

My little brother Tommy, he Don't know no better than to b'lleve That Santa Claus brings all the toys That us two gets on Christmas eve.

I used to be that way myself, But now I'm smarter'n him, because I know there aln't no such a man As that there one called Santa Claus,

But when I hear him plannin' 'bout The things he'll get when Santa comes An' how his sleigh 'll have just loads O' sleis, an' tops, an' horns an' drums,

I think what fun it used to be To get know more than Tommy 'ber Such things, an' sometimes I just cry new threat To think my mamma 'splatned 'em out -J. J. MONTAGUE.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS

His Repty --Old Gentleman-Are you sure you love my daughter, sir? Young Man-Well, if I don't, sir, she is the worst fooled girl in this orni-Pack.

Dyspepsin Specialist (Irritably)-But, madam, on must chew your food. What were your eth given you for? Female Patient (calmiy) They weren't given to me-I bought 'em.-Tit-

One Objection .- "The warst feature of this submarine navy business," said the chronic objector, "is that it will be sure to lead to a evival of the tank drama after our next war." -Paltimore American.

She-Do you think my hisband is progres-sive? Ho-I should say so? I saw him nobling in church today. "What's that got to do with his being progressive?" "Why, he was moving a head, wasn't he?"-Yonkers Statesman.

The New Century Infant,-Willie, aged 5, apcared at the main entrance to the circus tent hand in hand with a venerable grayheard. "Grandpa wanted to see the animals," he ex-plained to the doorkeever, "and I had to come along to take cars of him."-Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Jones-Mrs. Robinson is the greatest woman to stick to a fad I ever saw. Mrs. frown-Why, I never heard anybody mention that before. Mrs. Jones-Can't help that. It's so, all the same. Just see how she has gone on admiring that hu-band of bers there 20 years and more .- Boston Transcript,

peaceful, as befits the closing of a long period of active, earnest endeavor. A blizzard has been sweeping the ranges of the great plateau states for several days. A few years ago such a storm meant intense suffering and great loss of stock. Profiting by experience the rancher now makes provision for his flocks and herds and brings them

notion that men of genius lead irreg- when she was broken in health and through the most severa Winters with comparatively slight loss-a distinct

gain, whether viewed from a humane in both England and America have al. friend of her husband and herself; she or a inancial standpoint, or both.

Mrs. Bonine is "not guilty." So say the jurors, who have listened for some days to a detailed account of her kill ing of James Seymour Ayres, Jr., in his room at the Kenmore Hotel, in Washington, last May, Public opinion is

lines of womanly endeavor and sympa thy. Her later years were quiet and

ance with nature the life of a gentle woman that had extended beyond fourscore years. Active, energetic, capable, the earlier years of Mrs. Thielsen's life were years of great usefulness along

to favora. In uncouth phrase, "Them as has gets." The sudden death of Mrs. Ellen Thielsen at her home in this city closed peacefully, painlessly and in accord-