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TODAY'S WEATHER - Cloudy, with occa-YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum ten num temperature, 28; pre-

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JAN, 19, 1902.

# THE PRESIDENTIAL "DISPOSITION."

In the President's attitude in the matter of the United States Marshalship for Washington, as set forth in a special dispatch printed yesterday, there is manifest not only his native independence and manliness of mind, but an effect of his experience in the Civil Service Commission. By temperament and conviction, Mr. Roosevelt is just the reverse of the political spoilsman. In his own heart he has no patience with the practice which parcels out the offices in every state among personal adherents of one or another Senator, or one or another faction. True, he is in a way accepting the inevitable; he is not attempting impossible things; but his mind persistently reverts to the natural. proper and legitimate course in connecn with executive appointments. He harkens to what our political practice calls "reason"-that is, he takes council with those who by their representative character are entitled to be heard-but he insists in every case upon satisfactory answers to a few simple and direct questions. Is the man competent? Is his character clean? Does he com mand public and private respect? Simple as they are, these queries search deep, and they are calculated to establish new conditions and standards in connection with the nomination of pub-

The case of the Collectorship at Sitka illustrates another phase of the same been a mere political favor, given out to somebody who some Senator has of a new Collector, the usual personal ministrative point of view, and his con- the winds that blow. clusion was that, under the conditions represent not merely the revenue-collecting branch of the Government, but the Collector ought to be in a position to move about the country-a thing which no man can do in Alaska who has not a steamship at his disposal, politicians and give it to the active head of the revenue marine service on the Alaska Coast. Lieutenant D. H. Jarvis was therefore made Collector, and will attend to the duties of that duty of commanding the revenue cutter stationed in Alaskan waters. It is inevitable that many advantages will result from this arrangement, which proceeds from Mr. Roosevelt's downright propensity for doing the right thing, picking of the political plum tree.

In the case of the United States Martake the matter out of their hands and which cannot march together. ship, there is a special motive in the traditional friendship between

Here is a disposition not wholly new

generally understood that if the delegation of a state cannot promptly make up its mind about official nominations the President will proceed on his ownmotion, and upon the basis of the merit system, there is likely to be developed a more expeditious if not a better habit of harmony.

## A TENDENCY IN JOURNALISM.

Mr. Kohlsaat's retirement from the Chicago Record-Herald is an event of considerable significance. It comports with a tendency away from individual toward coloriess journalism that is manifestly hardening.

The man behind this change is Vic tor F. Lawson, of the old Record and the News. He is a signally successful and an immensely rich newspaper proprietor, who puts dependence wholly upon the news columns of his papers. and seeks to make the editorial page, as far as possible, interesting and un objectionable to readers of every school of thought. In 1896 it was impossible to tell whether the Lawson papers were for Bryan or McKinley, so studiously did they gain and keep the narrow way of neutrality. Mr. Lawson covers the universe with his correspondents and special writers. He wants to have everything in his paper that everybody or anybody needs to know, and as for opinions, let the reader have his own. In the field of comment, nothing must be said to offend the general reader. Let him be entertained, interested, even instructed, but let him not be aroused.

On the contrary, Mr. Kohlsaat. News is something else to him than items by the river's brim and nothing more. Every occurrence is a lesson, every incident a text. He looks upon the world of readers, and he covets not merely to give them information, but to form them in correct views. He would not stop at telling what is going on in affairs, he would be himself a force in them through his editorial page. It concerns him to find out what things are doing, but equally, and perhaps more to do things. He wishes to bring to pass what seems to him best for his city, his state, his Nation, and mankind. He will help what he thinks true and helpful, and strike what he

thinks erroneous and harmful. It is impossible not to feel a tinge of regret at the passing of the old type of journalism-Greeley's, Dana's, Watterson's-and the enthronement of the new-that of Lawson, Ochs, Noyes. One was a profession, the other is a trade. One was a study, the other is a counting-room. The worst of it is that this change is an inevitable one, and involves not only the crossing from the intellectual and emotional activities of the 19th century to the economic ascendence of the 20th, but it also involves a phase of our universal development up from the independence and belligerence of more primitive social orders to the urbanity, polish, self-restraint, moderation, equipoise, of high cultivation. The editor descends from hortatory address to the dead level of conversation among equals. He loses something in sincerity and force, but he gains infinitely in politeness and amiability. The fighting newspaper is going the way of the duello and the pugilist.

## PRINCE HENRY'S VISIT.

Those who are imagining that back of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country there lies a deep political significance exhibit no very found knowledge of the ways of the modern world. There was indeed a time when the comings and goings of general disposition. This office has long Princes, their interchanges of courtesies, their fallings-out and their makings-up, were matters of political acwished to reward for personal or polit- count, but that is a time long past. The ical service. The local conditions have personal equation-or, to be more prerendered it not only a sinecure, but an cise, the princely equation-has ceased obstacle rather than an aid in the gen- to have any great value in anything eral administration of Alaska. When excepting the "society" game. The moin the usual order the time came round tives of the world's politics now rest a few weeks back for the appointment upon another and very different basis, and they have-in the strictly modern and political demands were made, but countries-about as little regard for Mr. Roosevelt passed by the politicians the divinities and the dignities of to look into the situation from an ad- Princes as have the rains that fall or

The coming of Prince Henry to Amer of the country, the Collector ought to ica is unquestionably intended by his brother, the Emperor, as an international compliment, and it will, properly, its general administrative purpose as be so accepted. And we shall by the well. He concluded, furthermore, that courtesy of our greeting and entertainment of the royal visitor illustrate our good feeling towards his country, our hospitable habit and our sense of position in the political and social organ-And the final determination was to take | ization of the world. And that is the the Sitka Collectorship away from the whole of it. In the strictly political sense, it will signify nothing at all There is not the slightest reason to believe that it will in any way alter the motives of imperial Germany as related to South America or the world's trade; office in connection with his former and nothing is more certain that that it will not affect the integrity of the Monroe Doctrine, nor weaken the spirit of this country in its enforcement.

Nor will this visit, or anything growing out of it, seriously affect the relationship of the United States and the even though, as in this case, it may break a personal slate or damage the with Germany, we are in sympathy with with Germany. We are in sympathy with of the Latin-American mind. Chile had many aspects of her social life. But politically speaking, between the two shalship for Washington there is a countries there is a great gulf fixed. draw. Peru had an antagonistic plan wrangle among the Washington poli- Government in the United States is a ticians over the appointment of a popular thing. Here, as in England, or the Peruvian delegates would withsuccessor to Mr. Ide. Those who, government is by opinion operating as Washington's representatives, are through a representative system. In entitled to be heard find it hard to the Kalser's realm government is a agree-or to stay agreed-upon a man thing of force, supported by military for the place. "The President is be- organization. Here are oil and water coming vexed," says a special dispatch which will not mix. Social and kindly and all was serene again-until the The Oregonian, and intimates that feeling there may be, and there is, beif the Senators cannot come to an un- tween the American and the German derstanding, and in very short order, peoples, with mutual appreciation and he will resolve the contention by reap- sympathy in matters intellectual and pointing Mr. Ide, who has distinguished moral. But their political systems rest himself by efficiency in his past term upon different and upon antagonistic of service. The thing implied here is principles. The two peoples may live in direct accord with what the Presi- side by side; amity and courtesy, let it dent has done elsewhere, namely, to be hoped, will always mark their relagive the official representatives of a tions. But there can be no fixed and state opportunity to recommend a man permanent affiliation between their govcompetent and suitable, and, upon their ernments. Government by opinion, govfallure to do this in reasonable time, to ernment by bayonet-these are forces

to proceed upon his own initiative and | There is no more curious whimsy upon the basis of private inquiry. In among our several National illusions case of the Washington Marshal- than that which popularly assumes a fact of Mr. Ide's high personal record United States and the military countries and in the President's disposition to re- of Prussia and Russia, and, on the ward good official service by extension other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England. Recent events have glossed in the White House, but more ag- over the deep-seated Anglophobia which of four hours, in which neither side gressively manifest than in recent has always prevailed here, but they times; and it is a disposition calculated have not done away with it. That it largely and wholesomely to influence exists as a profound and almost a Na- killed and 63 wounded, the commandpublic service. When every ap- tional sentiment is undeniable; and it is ling General discovered that the two plication for an appointment is certain most pronounced among those who are to be met by questions which expose never weary of discussing an imaginary each other, the enemy having made its the truth about the candidate's quali- "traditional friendship" between us and fications and character, and certain to the Continental military nations. It gan. be "turned down" if a fair bill of moral takes just now the form of an angry health cannot be given, there is likely display of sympathy with the Boers. to be more care in the matter of Sens- It resents the slightest reflection of withdrew early in the Presidential race torial recommendation than there has English taste in social manners and and positively refused to play.

that it would fall into paroxysms were the preparation now making to receive Prince Henry designed kistead for some sprig of British royalty. Nothing could be more irrational than this anti-British feeling. We have a thousand motives of political sympathy with England-not to mention the sentiment of family relationship-and we have none at all as related either to Prussia or Russia. The English system rests approximately upon the same basis as our own. The two countries call similar things by different names, to be sure, and England has the aristocratic tradition, which we have not; but in England as here the popular will-opinionis the foundation of authority and the essential force in government. Those who fail to see that, consciously or otherwise, we must stand in general co-operation with a country thus governed are blind indeed. And equally blind are those who fancy that there are affinities, traditional of other, between our Government and those governments which rest upon the divinity of Princes and the might of the sword.

### HOW WE CONTROL THEM.

Such control of the tropics as finds favor with the majority of American statesmen was never thought of by a certain philosopher whose views on the topic have afforded him much copy, fame and revenue. Mr. Kidd conceived the equatorial regions of the globe as susceptible of stupendous development and enrichment both for themselves and for the temperate belt which must control them, but he proceeded entirely upop the hypothesis that the tropics were to be administered for their good Such consideration as his first small vol. ume and subsequent expanded studies devoted to the methods of Spain, for example, was indulged rather for expressing his disapproval of their drastic and disastrous operations than for any less invidious design.

At diametric variance with the benevolent purposes contemplated by Mr. Kidd are the theories which the American Congress is preparing to put in effect. In our eyes the tropics we control do not exist for development, but for exploitation; not for progress, but for stagnation; not for prosperity, but for spotl. It was Mr. Kidd's idea that the tropics should be cultivated and made to bring forth their teeming treasures for the enjoyment of the temperate zone. It is our statesmanship's idea that they should be humiliated and taxed, lest perchance they should furnish something that might find a mar-

ket here. The products of Cuba and the Philipour solace, sugar for our tables, silks and dyes, spices and rare woods, are not sustenance and embellishments that we should desire, but calamities that should be averted if they cannot be destroyed. Not a man in White House or Cabinet, not a man in either house of Congress, has dared to breathe a syllable to indicate that in all the countless helpful and comforting products of our tropic possessions there is a single article that for our selfish wants we should desire, to say nothing of the responsibility we cannot evade among the nations of wisely administering the lands and people that have come into our

Let us get away from our panic over tropic competition a moment and try to think how history will look upon these desperate struggles to keep Cuba and the Philippines from prospering. History will dwell with pride upon our exploits in the war with Spain, upon the generous diplomacy of the Paris settlement, and upon the promises of good will and friendly aid extended to lar will, the islands by President McKinley and his advisers in Cabinet, on Commissions the Army. But when it comes to the fulfillment of those rosy promises, it will have to record that suppliant Cuba and the helpless Philippines, pleading for markets, were met at the door of Congress with a frowning face and thrust back into the same state of unhappy despollment from which we vaingloriously wrested them.

History will have to say that as a Nation, 75,000,000 strong and the wonder of the ages in wealth, inventive genius and productive capacity, we shook in terror at the rivalry of these backward and unhappy islands, asking for nothing but a chance to sell us their tropical products in exchange for our flour and manufactures. We have our tropics, and we shall control them. We could, if we were wise enough, bind them to us with hooks of steel, not through generosity, but through simple justice. Yet we elect to bind upon them burdens grievous to be borne, the while we look for praise, like the Pharisee in the temple, and thank God we are not like Spain and Germany.

GOVERNMENT IN KALEIDOSCOPEL He who should have looked with misgiving upon the outcome of the impasse in the Pan-American Congress would have grievously erred through ignorance of the bottomless resources a plan of arbitration that must be adopted or her delegates would withof arbitration which must be adopted draw. It looked like a conflict of the irresistible with the immovable, when, lo! a way was opened. Each plan was adopted, the contending powers were next session.

Equally noteworthy is the news from Venezuela. General Matos, the revolutionary leader, is "master at sea," because the government forces do not dare to attack him. On the other hand his operations are nullified because the government prevents the landing of arms and ammunition. Matos is vincible, but he can't operate. The revolution cannot progress, but the government can't squelch it. Without arms and ammunition, the rebel leaders are nevertheless defiant and un-

Meanwhile Colombia is not idle. bloody and decisive battle was fought at Dibulio last week. The government forces divided so as to approach the rebel army from two opposite sides. The movement was admirably executed and the outflanking forces closed in on their victims. After a desperate battle appeared to have gained any adventage, notwithstanding the loss of 18 wings of his army were fighting with escape betimes before the action be This exploit has not been surpassed for interest and diversion since one of the political parties in Cuba been in times past. And when it is customs; and it may easily be feared It is a great country to the south of

us, and inhabited by a wonderful people. Colombia seems to be the banner state for rapidity of action and diversified government. Perhaps that is why some of our statesmen think it is the only proper place to invest \$200,000,000 in an isthmian canal.

HISTORY BY ENACTMENT. Hard upon the heels of the Southern women who demand suppression of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin" by statute, tread the Kentucky Legislature and a portion of the Maryland Legislature, declaring that Schley is the hero of Santiago and that the court of inquiry was wrong. No one has ever questioned, we believe, that the pronunciation of Arkansas as Arkansaw, established by the legislative decree in that state, was thus fixed beyond appeal, but the enrance of legislative enactment upon the field of historical authority is another matter. Orthoepy is at best an affair of usage and opinion, but history, presumably, at least, is entitled to some the consideration we tender to the exact sciences. Whether an event happened or not, at least outside the sphere of ecclesiasticism, should be referred to evidence rather than emotion.

If Legislatures are to settle the facts of history, what shall become of the historian's "calling and occupation"? Thither we shall have to repair to ascertain, not only the facts about Schley and slavery, but about Tyler's independence and Jackson's democracy, the merits of McClellan and Fitz John Porter, the historical stature of Lee and the quality of Mr. Austin's verse. There we shall have to learn the identity of the Man With the Iron Mask, the authorship of Junius and the real discoverer of America. "Be it enacted" must settle once and for all the part that Russia. played in our Civil War and the facts as to British attitude in our war with Spain. Contingencies such as these are calculated to renew Representative Watson's inquiry where we are at and Mr. Sienkiewicz' query whither we are

tending. It is well enough to remember, however, that the historian is a human being after all, with human nature's frailties of prejudice and affection. No one, from the very nature of his authoritative position, needs occasional jogs to his sense of justice more than the historian needs them. How Gibbon hated the miraculous and Froude the Irish and Burke the regicides and Prescott the Spanish, is as plain as Irving's love for England and Fiske's passion for evolution. Nowhere else, moreover, is the historian so likely to find and respect these jogs to his sense of justice pines, hemp for our grain, tobacco for as in these technically irrelevant but potentially effective protests from various social organizations. Legislatures cannot make history, but they can make it very uncomfortable for those who would pervert history. Women's clubs and school boards cannot write textbooks, heaven be praised, but they can effectually arrest the attention of publishers and through them that of authors, by agitation and an approach to the discredited boycott.

Nobody is going to print school books that can't be sold, or histories that are forbidden half the libraries in the coun try. Popular protests of this sort, therefore, need to be apprehended as one of the true sources of modern history. They are not to be lightly esteemed, for pub lic opinion, sifted and corrected through discussion, will have its will in this field as in others. The duties of court censor are not neglected with us, as we are apt to think. The difference is that they are discharged by the people themselves. The historian no more than the lawmaker is independent of the popu-

## TRADITIONS OF THE STAGE.

Actors, as a rule, play the characters of Shakespeare according to the traditions of the staye, which not seldom violate the text of the play. Hamlet, according to the text, is "fat and scant of breath"; he is a Dane, and presumably fair-haired, but on the stage Hamlet is dark, spare and atrabilious. Ac cording to the text of the play, Macbeth is naturally a gallant, generous, loyal servant of his King, whose ambition gets the better of him; that is, he is a good man naturally, who goes wrong, even as Bolingbroke does when he conspires against Richard II. Lady Macbeth, who as a wife thoroughly knew her husband, says of him:

Glamls thou art, and Cawdor; and shalt be What thou art promised: yet do I fear thy It is too full o' the milk of human kindness

To catch the nearest way: thou wouldst be great; Art not without ambition, but without

The Illness should attend it: what thou wouldst

highly, t wouldst thou hollly; wouldst not play

And yet wouldst wrongly win. This is clearly a picture of an ambitious man, but not naturally cruel, heartless or false. Nevertheless, Sir Henry Irving insists on violating the plain suggestion of the text and conceives Macbeth not to have been naturally a good man who goes wrong, but a bloody-minded, dissembling devil, like Iago, from the start-a man born for treachery and murder at the first opportunity. Another stupid tradition of the stage in making Hamlet, who is the first gentleman of his court, a scholar and a soldier, stalk to and fro upon the stage with the old conventional stride that was laughed at by the Roman satirists. No Prince ever stalked satisfied, felicitations were exchanged about like an Indian warrior, and yet Mr. Booth always played Hamlet with the stage stride. Fechter showed Booth how a Prince should enter a room by walking like a cultivated man of the world. Booth, when he played Romeo, went over the balcony to reach Juliet with all the care and precision that an amateur athlete would exhibit at a gymnastic exhibition. Actors are not born Shakespearean

critics any more than great dramatic critics, like Lamb and Hazlitt, are born actors. A man may be a fine actor and his gun, too. a very dull critic, even as a fine critic might make a dull actor. An actor is seldom a severe student of the text of a great play. He is content to play the character according to the traditions of the singe, which may be in gross violation of the clear letter of the text. An actor finds out that he can do better business by playing the character at variance with natural reading of the text, and if he is a brilliantly successful actor he fixes the tradition of the stage for that character. So great was Garrick's ability and influence that he played Hamlet with the gravediggers left out and the character of Osric omitted. The ques tion of Hamlet's madness and Lear's insanity presents no difficulty to an attentive reader of the text of the play,

but on the stage great actors have

rested their methods of playing Ham-

let upon the question as to whether he

was really ever insane, or only feign-

ing insanity all the time. For their own

purposes, or to gratify their vanity.

great actors in the past have from time to time added to their so-called traditions of the stage. As bits of genuine Shakespearean criticism, these traditions are worthless, for very few eminent actors have been careful students of the text of Shakespeare. The elder Booth, John Kemble, Macrendy, Davenport, Forrest, were careful students of the text, and so in our day are Richard Mansfield and Sir Henry Irving, but none of these actors would have hesitated to extort an unwarrantable conception of the character from the text if they could make a point with the audience, even as Sir Henry Irving has

done in his presentation of Macbeth. Fechter played Hamlet differently from Booth, and dressed the character differently. No two great actors ever play Shylock alike, and generally both of them will violate Shakespeare's conception of the part as interpreted by Hazlitt, Lamb and other famous critics There is no objection to these traditions of the stage, provided they are not accented by the audience as true readings of Shakespeare's thought and conception. A great actor must not be accepted as an inspired interpreter of Shakespeare's text. He is generally nothing but the voicer of the stage tra dition of how the part should be played,' or he is an ingenious or impudent innovator.

SENTIMENT UNDER SIEGE. Whoever, if any, has accused the German mind of dull or heavy faculty in diplomacy will be undeceived by re flection on the operations now directed upon our National good will. A force is to be enlisted for mutual concessions more powerful than armies or tariff bills; and no one need be surprised if it drives into oblivion all complaints over sugar bounties and American food-

Prince Henry, brother to the Kaiser, is coming over with a royal train. He brings a German band loaded with Sousa as well as Strauss, and in his own hands a present for Miss Alice Roosevelt daughter of our President, whose name has been signally honored by imperial decree. At the launching of the Emperor's yacht, built by Americans, in American waters, our high officials will participate and give a naval welcome. Americans in gala dress and beaming faces will swarm on the imperial vacht Hohenzollern and Krongrinz Wilhelm and the new Meteor. The West Thirty-fourth-Street pler, in New York harbor, has been put at the disposal of the guests, The German Society will give the Prince a dinner, which President Roosevelt will attend. The royal band will give concerts ashore, the German and American sailors will jubilate with aquatic sports, and when Prince Henry gives his banquet on the Hohenzollero the occasion will be graced with nearly a thousand pieces of silver hetrlooms from the Emperor's own priceless collection, one of the richest in all the world.

Only rashness would scout the effect of these amenities upon the course of Who shall say how much history. Americae sympathy in the hour of Victoria's death furthered British willingness to withdraw from joint control of the Nicaragua Canal, or how hostile Senators were by mourning signs in England last September brought to accept a treaty once rejected with scorn? relations of great powers are formed, after all, by mere men, with human feelings and weaknesses. How. much we shall give to Germany, or Germany to us, will depend upon the temper of the negotiators, and ultimately upon the temper of the people behind them. Sentiment, rather than self-interest or any actual service, rests below our friendship for Russia, and the kindness we feel for France grows out of memories of Franklin and La Fayette more than out of any deduction from present concessions, which are hard to find. He reckens without sentiment and prejudice in the conduct of affairs ignores two of the most profoundly moving forces of human nature, and it is with human nature that history chiefly concerns itself.

It has long been known that certain members of the Isthmian Canal Commission, Mr. George S. Morison, an engineer of experience and repute especially, have favored the Pacama route cost and facility of acquisition being approximately equal. It is reasonably certain that they have purposely set to work to secure a reduction in its price by the very course that has now resulted in the reduced offer. They are largely influenced by the feeling that the Panama Canal is more of an engineering certainty than the one at Nicaragua. It is the opinion of The Oregonian, however, that the commission's report will be considered by Congress as only one of the factors in the problem it has to solve, and that the Nica ragua route will finally be adopted. The canal may cost more but it will be of greater ultimate value to us, in the Americanization of a considerable region in Central America. The canal has other aspects beside its function of a mere passage from ocean to ocean,

Wade and Dalton deserve the same fate, because both were guilty by confederacy in crime. Both were armed. Of course both would not shoot the victim, because it would create needless alarm. As to who would be se lected to fire the shot, that was purely a matter of accident or temperament. If the victim had carried \$500 on his person instead of 26 cents, Dalton would have claimed half of the spoil. If two men plan to rob a house and one of them keeps watch while the other collects the plunder, the law treats each as equally guilty. Dalton knew what was intended, for he, too, carried a loaded pistol. He consented to the crime, was privy to it. It is a matter of no the slightest consequence who fired the fatal shot. If Wade had missed his aim, probably Dalton would have fired

There never will be satisfactory pilot ervice at the mouth of the Columbia River so long as the service is controlled at Astoria, dominated by the obstructive spirit that rules there, and is used as the instrument of a political clique as a factor in politics.

You never suspect that reciprocity is sincere when you look at its advocates. They never reciprocate except for their

# Dictionaries vs. Usage. Boston Herald.

It is something refreshing to find so accomplished a philologist as Professor Ed-ward S. Sheldon, of Harvard, warning his philologic brethren against regarding the dictionary as infallible. Good colloquial usage is good enough authority for Professor Sheldon, despite dictionaries and school text-books, and it ought to be good enough for the average person, who, how-ever, is as fond of sticking to his dic-tionary as if it were Holy Writ. EACH MAN'S A THIEF.

Twenty-eight hundred years ago there He ived a wise man-a very wise man. declared there was nothing new under the

sun. Even then plagfarism was at work, Even then there were petty sples, whose object in life was to pick out intellectual thefts. This is a steady old world, It does not change much in 2800 years, either in ways or wisdom.

We have many literary detectives just now. They are mostly a reckless folk, whose chief delight is that of finding parallelisms and coincidences among authors. Their fault is that they have been so little to school that they cannot distinguish plagiarism which is a theft from plagiarism which is a loan. Originality of material, which is impossible, they confuse with originality of form

and method. Ideas and thoughts are comm erty, open to every person. Method of treatment belongs to the individual, and passes into the common stock after it is used. When that stock is drawn upon and stamped with an individuality, the transaction is a loan. When the stock is used without adaptation it is a theft.

discreet man will be slow in declarin the theft, for otherwise he may make every author a thief or himself a fool. Literary detectives therefore need to be careful for it does not profit a wise man to utter vain knowledge or to fill his belly with the east wind.

The latest victim of literary spies is the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of the outh Church, of Brooklyn. The Rev. Plyme E. Holp, of Chicago, is dogging hard, and has discovered in the latest book of Dr. Hills striking similarities with expressions in the works of David Swing and Henry Ward Beecher. Many people are gorging themselves with gossip, parallelisms are so apparent as to that Dr. Hillis has done some free borrowing. Several are as follows:

Hills - Never was Beecher-The Bible is there a book so be the most bethrashed thrashed and berub-book in the world-bished. Coming to it Coming to it through through commentators commentaries is much has been like looking like looking at a handout upon the sumscape through garret through a window over windows over which spiders have generations of unospun webs, festooned lested spiders have with thick dust, spun their webs.

Hillis - Today, with Swing-A French writte great scholar, we ter living in the time may well exclaim of Louis XIV says. "Calvin and Edwards "Bourdaloue in his sermake me fear and mons astounds me, tremble; Bishop Butler Massilion frightens us, makes me to be Hossuet makes me neamazed; Liddon and fleve. Fencion makes Beecher make me be-me to hope and love."

Hills—In our school Swing — Behind the days, the historian asmercenary — Perman tontshed us by the troops went the driver story of the hired Perwith his whip, a man sign troops who went with a whip behind into battle followed by each squad, and the officers with whips victory came not from The mercenaries con-love of country, but quered, not through from fear of the nove of a moble cause, scourge. The words but through fear of a spoken indeed to Chriscruel scourge. Thus tians do nevertheless all columns of society announce to all manare journeying upward kind the rolling passion—not because they are of the gospel. Its great fleeing away from the spectacle is not a Sinai thunder of Sinai, but but a Mount Zion, not because they are al-a fiend devouring men ured upward by the but a Savior and a beauty of Calvary.

Heaven 19 Father reaching out the arms of infinite love to gather is-In our school Swing - Behind the of infinite love to gather

waxing fat. But to a fair-minded court the above quotations do not prove plag-iarism. Dr. Hillis has done nothing more eriminal than any author has done from Homer to Tennyson. The spies themselve are creatures of plagiarism. If Dr. Hilli The spies themselves s not original he has put more originality into the above passages than his detrac-tors have put into their criticism. Lit-erary buzzards are so old that their very name speaks plagiarism of themselves,

In a certain sense there is no such rime as plagiarism. All knowledge is common property, and no two persons can use it in the same way, even if they de-sire. Therefore, it is more dangerous to charge than to commit the offense. The world is so full of people that one of our greatest mysteries is not the similarity of characters, but the variation. Therefore, row, it is doubtful whether he can com-mit a literary crime. The charge is very likely to show a nature without charity and common sense. Common sense that all things under the sun are Common sense tella and original according to the new form in which they are put. And without charity, though we speak with tongues of men and of angels, we are become as sounding brass or as a tinkling cymbal.

Even nature is not new. Can we be more perfect than nature? She reproduces the same rose year after year. If repeti-tion is a crime, only the first creatures on earth were free of sin, and history is a long tale of wickedness, theft and plag-iarism. Is the bee sinful because it robs flowers? Is the apple tree a plagiarist that produces its fruits from the nourishment of the sun and soll? Is the rainbow, that steals its colors from the sun Is the sun, that robs the vast sca? If you have encountered the same literary expression before, so has your eye often met the sight of Mount Hood. Are you less original because you write your thoughts with pencil and on paper that others have made, or because you do not cook your own food or make your own beautiful because you shoes? Are you less original because you

The person who power of adaptation. uses what materials he finds and merely gives them the stamp of his individuality is no pingiarist. The tree of life is routed in what has gone before. It blossoms out of what has been, and its roots take nour ishment from the loose detritus of ages. Our mouths feed upon the bones of ancestors, and our minds upon their dom. Our speech is the best of what they have said. Law, morals, wisdom, science are the treasures of ages of accumulation There never was absolute initiation, Edi-son and Marconi had predecessors. Their individuality has given old ideas a new application, the results of which are public property.

The man who would be original must insulate himself from the world, forgetting what time has given him. He must be as dumb as the Sphynx. He must close his eyes, his nose and his ears. The mummy of Rameses has been isolated for ages. It is a type of as perfect originality as ther can be.
The best thoughts are but the faded

thoughts of others recolored, Genius is always a borrower. Homer, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare and Milton were plunderers Shakespeare took so much that Greene declared him an "upstart crow bedecked with peacock feathers." Gray, Shelley Cowper, Pope, Byron, Bacon, Scott, Arn-old and Webster stole ideas, figures and even words. Morse caught his secret from Volta, Galvani and Priestly. The mechan-ical force of steam was observed 2000 years before Watt. Movable types were suggested by brick stamps of the Egyptians, "Every man's mind is modified by all the objects of nature," says Shelley; by every word and every suggestion which he ever admitted to act on his consciousness." Voltaire ridiculed absolute originality. Heine denied the possibility of literary theft Goethe held originality impossible.

an author falls to turn his material it the lathe of his own individuality. Dr. Hillis has not taken the materials of Beecher bodily. He may not have im proved his model, but he has adapted what he borrowed. Dr. Hillis does not deserve the bastinado of public criticism When we judge a writer's merit we look to the merit of his method. The same materials will make all kinds of houses, the same colors all kinds of paintings. A donna, differ not so much in their mate rials as in the way they are formed

SLINGS AND ARROWS.

Ye Advisors of Ye Presse. Sing hey! for ye good Editor, & eke his hap pye Lotte, Although he littel seems to knowe ye Snappe

yt he bus gotte. Ye Lawyer & ye Doctor, & ye Plumber, as is known. Must each his Busyness conduct, unaided &

Te Carpenter must saw & plane, ye Husbandman must plow, Sans any kindiye Companye of Folk to tell

them howe.

But luckye is ye Editor, for doth he not pos-An ever-present Stock of wise Advisors of ve

Let him but write a Statement down, & in will forthwith blows A Contradiction of it from Pre Bono Publico.

Old Subscriber will chirp uppe to sette ye Matter straight, efucidate, While Constant Reader carefullye ye Subject

will review, feritas, & Truth, & "X" will touch upor The sixteen Issues following will every one xpresse loughts of all ye wise and great Advisors

of ye Presse When yt ye Paper enters on a flerce and hotte

Forth comes ye kinde Communicant to make its Pathway plaine.

If it shall err a single mill about ye Price of Onts.

Some Friend to showing its Mistake a column If on Religion it maybap shall get off slightly Ye Letter-writing Brethren will turn out an

'Hundred strong, Copy by ye Wagon load shall speak for Rightee Which subject is a pette one with Advisors

of the Pressy Full happye is ye Editor, nor has a Mome Where he maye get ye Stuffe with which to

gette ye Paper out, yet where he may find out what 'tis upper to hime to saye. barrels of gilt-edged Advice ye Mail brings

every days. His only Dutye is to kill ye oft encroaching Which threatens sometimes to crowde out ye Letter-writers' views,

& thus of Care he takes no Thought, and heartily doth bless Those always willing Helpers, ye Advisors of

The Victory of the Local Editor. (From the local page of the Smalltown Gazette, January 2):

Hon, William Snooks, whose thoroughbred mare, "Comet," has been on the market for several days, brought the beautiful animal to the city yesterday, and put her through her paces on Main street. A cleaner limbed, more graceful and promising young equine it has never been our lot to see. The fortunate purchaser will no doubt enter her at the fair next Fail, and we predict that he will take away a hatful of winnings. She's all right, Mr. Snooks.

(From the editorial page of the Smallown Gazette, January 9.):

Bill Snooks, of Boomville, brought his weatherbeaten spavined, ringboned, windbroken old skate into town yesterday, and led her limping back and forth on Main street, instead of coming like a man to the Gazette office and paying up the \$7 50 he owes us for back subscriptions, The editor of the Gazette hereby disclaims esponsibility for the three-story "puff" Snooks bought of its local editor for a couple of beers and a 5-cent cigar. It was a cute dodge, Bill, but it don't go with

(From the local page of the Smalltown Gazette, January 16.):

Hon. William Snooks, who was recently in the city with his speedy mare, "Comet," was met in the Bacon House yesterday, and said that he was displeased with a mention he received in this paper last week. We hasten to assure Mr. Snooks that the local editor did not write the objectionable article. Mr. Snooks says he has a prospect of selling his great trotter

(From the editorial page of the Smallown Gazette, January 23.): For the second time that dead-beat torsetrader from Boomtown, Bill Snooks, a man without honor and without reputation, has broken into our local columns with his decayed old plug of a horse, by giving cheap cigars and drinks to the local editor. We write this to inform Mr. Snooks that there is a law in the land, and we have been seriously thinking of invoking it to collect the long overdue account he owes us. We shall further state that while we are good natured and appreciate hustling ability in a local editor as well as any one, we shall not tolerate another offense of this kind, even if the offender turns in a column of new ads every day. Get next, you who need to

(From the local page of the Smalltown Gazette, January 30.):

Hon. William Snook reports to us the sale of his famous trotting mare, "Comet," for \$25 50. The mare is a valuable animal, and we congratulate her new purchaser, Mr. Snooks is a gentleman and a scholar, and treats the boys right,

From the editorial page of the Smalltown Gazette, February 6.): This is to inform the public that George Hatch, late local editor of this paper,

has been succeeded by Francis Hendersen. Please pay Mr. Hatch no money, either for ads or subscriptions. (From the editorial page of the Smalltown Gazette, February 13.):

We advise the public that George Hatch has resumed his duties as local editor, George is a good boy, and we think perhaps we were too hasty in his case. Francis Henderson will be found feeding the press, as formerly, and Mr. Hatch is authorized by us to solicit ads and subscriptions, and collect money for the same.

Kipling.

'E's a trekkin' through the Transvaal jus' to see w'at 'e can see,
'E's a studyin' the horficers an' men;
'E's a readin' of the people, an' a dreary book

they be, For to find a fittin' subjeck for 'is pen. But as far as is reported 'e ain't been inspired yet. An' the only thing 'e's found worth while

to tell. Is a list o 'glowin' battles that was won by Which he makes a text to give 'is country 'E's a wastin' of his patience an' a riskin' of

'is 'ealth.
An 'what's worse 'e ain't projuced a single E'd been farther on the rondway feadin' out

to fame an' wealth,
If 'e'd 'unted inspiration nearer 'ome.
For there, ain't no T. Mulvaney spinnin' yarns

down Transvaal way. There never lived but only one of 'im, An' there sin't no sun a-risin' on no road to Mandelay: There ain't nothin' only kopjes, blenk an'

There was times, an' well we knows 'em, when whatever met 'is heye Was a pome w'en the paper come to hand; There was subjecks in a plenty, an 'e found

a fresh supply
In almost ev'ry foreign town an' land,
But a writin', writin', writin', always writin' somethink new Aln't so easy as perhaps you think 'twould

An' 'e'd done a whole lot better (this is just between us two)

If 'e'd stuck to 'Indoostan an' Soldiers Three.