

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By Mail (postage prepaid). In Advance: Daily, with Sunday, per month, \$5.00...

News or discussion intended for publication in "The Oregonian" should be addressed to the Editor, "The Oregonian," not to the name of any individual.

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories from individuals, and cannot undertake to return any manuscripts sent to it without solicitation.

Eastern Business Office, 47, 48, 49, 50 Tribune building, New York City; 497 The Rockway, Chicago; the S. C. Heckwith special agency, Eastern representative.

For sale in San Francisco by L. E. Lee, Palace Hotel news stand; Golden Gate Hotel, 1011 Sutter street; P. W. Cooper Co., 746 Market street; J. K. Cooper Co., 746 Market street; near the Palace Hotel; Foster & Greer, Ferry news stand.

For sale in Los Angeles by B. F. Gardner, 259 So. Spring street; and O. V. Haines, 109 So. Spring street.

For sale in Chicago by the P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street.

For sale in Omaha by Barklow Bros., 1612 Farnam street.

For sale in Salt Lake by the Salt Lake News Co., 77 W. Second South street.

For sale in Ogden by W. C. Kind, 204 Twenty-fifth street, and C. H. Myers.

On file at Chicago, S. C. in the Oregon exhibit at the exposition.

For sale in Washington, D. C., by the Ebbett House News stand.

For sale in Denver, Colo., by Hamilton & Kendrick, 506-512 Seventeenth street.

TODAY'S WEATHER—Cloudy, with occasional rain; wind mostly easterly.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 42; minimum temperature, 38; precipitation, 0.69 inch.

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.

Those who are imagining that back of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country there lies a deep political significance exhibit a very profound knowledge of the ways of the modern world. There was indeed a time when the emperors and kings of Prussia, their interchanges of courtesies, their fallings-out and their makings-up, were matters of political account, but that is a time long past.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

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

The man behind the change is Victor 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 unobjectionable to readers of every school of thought.

In 1896 it was impossible to tell whether the Lawson paper was 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. He is entertained, interested, even instructed, but he is not aroused. He is not to be excited, but he is to be informed. On the contrary, Mr. Kohlsaat, even if he 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.

It is impossible not to feel a tinge of regret at the passing of the old type of journalism—Freely's, Dana's, Waterbury's and the endorsement of a new—that of Lawson, Ochs, Noyes. One is a profession, the other is a trade. One was a study, the other is a counting-room.

Those who are imagining that back of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country there lies a deep political significance exhibit a very profound knowledge of the ways of the modern world. There was indeed a time when the emperors and kings of Prussia, their interchanges of courtesies, their fallings-out and their makings-up, were matters of political account, but that is a time long past.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

that it would fall into paroxysms were the preparation now making to receive Prince Henry designed instead for some other government. Perhaps that is why some of our statesmen think it is the only proper place to invest \$300,000,000 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.

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.

It is well enough to remember, however, that the historian is a human being, and that his nature's frailties of prejudice and affection. No, 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 Fluke's passion for evolution.

Those who are imagining that back of the visit of Prince Henry of Prussia to this country there lies a deep political significance exhibit a very profound knowledge of the ways of the modern world. There was indeed a time when the emperors and kings of Prussia, their interchanges of courtesies, their fallings-out and their makings-up, were matters of political account, but that is a time long past.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

great actors in the past have from time to time added to their so-called traditions of the stage. As bits of genuine Shakespearean verities, these traditions are worthless, for very few eminent actors have been careful students of the text of Shakespeare. The elder Booth, John Kemble, Macready, 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.

SETTLEMENT UNDER SIEGE.

Whoever, if any, has accused the German mind of dull or heavy faculty in diplomacy will be undeceived by reflection 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-stuffs.

Only rashness would scout the effect of these amenities upon the course of history. Who shall say how much American 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?

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

There is no more curious whimsy among our several National Governments than that which popularly assumes a traditional friendship between the United States and the military countries of Prussia and Russia, and, on the other hand, a traditional and necessary enmity between the United States and England.

Twenty-eight hundred years ago there lived a wise man—a very wise man. He declared there was nothing new under the sun. Even then there were petty spies, 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.

THE VICTORY OF THE LOON EDDOR.

The latest victim of literary spies is the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, of the Plymouth church, of Belmont. The Rev. P. E. Holz, of Chicago, is dogging him hard, and has discovered in the latest book of Dr. Hillis striking similarities with expressions in his own book, "The History and Geography of the World." Many people are gorging themselves with gossip. The parallels are so apparent as to show that Dr. Hillis has done some free borrowing. Several are as follows:

Hillis—Never was Beecher. The Bible is there a book to be the most bestirred there and a book to be the most bestirred there. Caring to be the most bestirred there, commentators and commentaries is much in what is done in the country. Hillis said out upon the sunscape through garnet through a window of windows over which have been the windows of the world, upon the sunscape through garnet through a window of windows over which have been the windows of the world.

Of course, the sensation-mongers are waxing fat. But to a fair-minded court the above quotations do not prove plagiarism. Dr. Hillis has done no more than what any author has done from Homer to Tennyson. The spies themselves are creatures of plagiarism. If Dr. Hillis is not original he has put more originality into the above passages than his detractors have put into their criticism. Literary buzzards are so old that their very name speaks plagiarism of themselves.

In a certain sense there is no such crime as plagiarism. All knowledge is common property, and no two persons can use it in the same way, even if they desire. Therefore, it is more ridiculous to complain to a committee that the world is so full of people that one of our greatest mysteries is the non-similarity of characters, but the variation, therefore, no matter how close, does not constitute plagiarism. It is doubtful whether he can commit a literary crime. The charge is very likely to show a nature without charity and common sense. Common sense tells that all things under the sun are 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 repetition is crime, why does not the farmer plant a new crop of wheat every year? Why are we free of sin, and history is a long tale of wickedness, theft and plagiarism. Is the best soil because it robs flowers? Is the apple tree because it robs the worm? Is the rainbow because it robs the sun? Is the sun, that robs the vast sea? Is the eye, that robs the light? Is the ear, that robs the sound? Is the hand, that robs the food? Is the foot, that robs the ground? Is the brain, that robs the mind? Is the heart, that robs the life? Is the soul, that robs the body? Is the spirit, that robs the flesh? Is the mind, that robs the senses? Is the will, that robs the passions? Is the conscience, that robs the heart? Is the intellect, that robs the emotions? Is the imagination, that robs the reality? Is the fancy, that robs the truth? Is the hope, that robs the despair? Is the charity, that robs the selfishness? Is the love, that robs the hate? Is the mercy, that robs the cruelty? Is the kindness, that robs the unkindness? Is the gentleness, that robs the harshness? Is the meekness, that robs the fierceness? Is the lowliness, that robs the pride? Is the temperance, that robs the intemperance? Is the self-control, that robs the lack of control? Is the patience, that robs the impatience? Is the long-suffering, that robs the short-suffering? Is the forbearance, that robs the lack of forbearance? Is the meekness, that robs the fierceness? Is the gentleness, that robs the harshness? Is the lowliness, that robs the pride? Is the temperance, that robs the intemperance? Is the self-control, that robs the lack of control? Is the patience, that robs the impatience? Is the long-suffering, that robs the short-suffering? Is the forbearance, that robs the lack of forbearance?

EACH MAN'S A THIEF.

Twenty-eight hundred years ago there lived a wise man—a very wise man. He declared there was nothing new under the sun. Even then there were petty spies, 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.

ADVISORS OF YE PRESSED.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.

Ye Editor, for ye good Editor, & eke his hap-py Lotts. Although he litle seems to know ye Snaps & ye Lotts, he has a word to say to ye Editor.