# The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER-Occasional rain, with YESTERDAY'S WHATHER-Maximum tem

ium temperature, 42; precipitation, none.

#### PORTLAND, SUNDAY, NOV. 2, 1902.

When the New York Church Club determines to recognize the theater as a thing to be encouraged, if its plays are morally commendable, and appoints a committee to investigate productions and make recommendations, its work is done. The achievement is noteworthy, but it ends there, for the subsequent ban or approval will have little effect. Communicants will not be bound by pastoral recommendations, just as now they marry divorced women at their discretion, Provided only that love exists between the couple, ecclesiastical prohibitions or penalties have little effect. It is of the highest impor tance that the legitimate function of the stage be fairly apprehended by preachers as well as laymen, and that Improp er plays be punished severely at the box-office. But the power of the pulpit elther direction is very limited, Probably most pastors would be sur prised to know how large a proportion of their flocks find their way at one time or another to dramatic performances, and it is perfectly certain that they are, as a class, ignorant of the tremendous moral uplift carried by adequate portrayal of such plays as "The Charlty Ball," "Bonnie Brier Bush," "'Way Down East" and the sublime creations of Shakespeare. The pulpit is narrow enough to insist on lifting men up to to be own way or not at all. It declines the help or a mu i stage, bering the profitless and illogical attitude of indiscriminate opposition to bad end

A statement of the affairs of the United States National Bank, printed first-class position among the city's financial institutions, but it anchors to Portland, through the United States National, some very powerful interests, notably those represented by Mr. Hell man, president of the Nevada National and Union Trust Company, of San Francisco, whose combined deposits range between \$20,000,000 and \$25,000,000 and also president of the Farmers' & Angeles. Portland has every reason to be proud of its banks, first for the home First National, Ladd & Tilton and · United States National so creditably weathered the storm of 1892 and the succeeding lean years, and second for the powerful connections which safe and felicitous management like that of Mr. F. C. Miller's is able to induce from for Portland these coming years will be adequately served by the city's splendid banking institutions

Every cloud has its eliver lining. The agitation evoked by the proposal for an extra session is evidently destined to produce a very favorable effect upon the Centennial's cause itself. The people's sober second thought is one of re vulsion at the invidious criticisms that have been directed for political purposes at the Fair's board of directors. Who ever undertakes to be funny or hostile toward the Lewis and Clark Centennial is going to find out that the undertaking is one very dear to the hearts of the people. Most persons of sound instincts and decent state pride who oppose the son that they fear its advocacy does the Centennial more harm than good, and they are as enger as anybody to repel insinuations against the management, A more creditable, public-spirited, selfsacrificing enterprise than this celebration was never undertaken, and President Corbett does perfectly right to anpeal in a manly and dignified way from the politicians to the people, who recognize and appreciate the patriotic and generous spirit by which he and his associates on the board are actuated. Spe cial session or no special session, the people are behind the Centennial, heart, soul and pocketbook. The only complaints about the appropriation will be from busybodies who pay no taxes.

An interesting coincidence is the almost simultaneous repudiation of Genesis by Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, and the disclaimer of the immaculate conception by Dean Freemantle, of London. One can but admire the moral courage of storm that is certain to break over their heads; and yet the abyas of rationalism whose verge such thinkers tread is little short of appalling. If Genesis is not history, why should Judges be, or Kinge? The same discoveries that derive Gene sis from Babylonian legends puts the attainder of ingenuous Oriental ro-

mance upon every page of the Hebrew Scriptures. With the New Testament the case is parallel, and involves the basic dectrines of Christianity. Dean Ripon holds, for example, that the res-urrection "was meant spiritually, and not materially." Yet nothing could be clearer than that a material resurrec-tion was taught by Jesus himself, and by every apostle from Paul to the Johannine school. We are it the stage of Christian development when theologians construct a fairly rational hypotheris of sin salvation and punishment, consistent with evolution and with higher criticism, and then undertake to prove t out of the New Testament writings. Let us not say that their undertaking is vain; above all, let us not censure their sincerity or slander their zeal for souls; but it makes the honest inquirer tremble when he thinks how discouraging this task must some day appear. If you can interpret the gospels as excluding the immaculate conception, and the epistles as eliminating the resurrection of the body, and classify Genesis as a bundle of Chaldean myths, where Dr. Hirsch has long been preceded by Christian scholars, how long can any supernatural support be maintained for the Christian religion?

#### MATERIALISM OR IDEALISM. President Woodrow Wilson, of Prince

on, in his recent inaugural address, spoke a manful and timely word of protest against accepting increased facility in wage-earning as a proper reason for shortening a college course or replacing by professional studies those on which higher cultivation is and must be based, The language of President Wilson is, "We must deal in college with the ppirits of men, not with their fortunes," and he declares firmly for the humanistic and against the utilitarian ideal of education. President Hadley, of Yale, argues with President Wilson that while the making of a large fortune is an honorable and legitimate achievement, nevertheless the purpose and end of a college training is to make a thorough man out of the student, if possible, and not specifically a money-making machine. These able teachers believe in Idealism, not simply in materialism, be cause they know that it is the idealist to his own day and generation to whom humanity owes the growth of free institutions, the widening circle of philanthropy, the evolution of its science, its

literature and its art. This is the answer to Schwab's imeachment of a college education, when he said a boy of ambition who began at the bottom would get on faster, become a millionaire quicker in any practical calling than a boy who gave four years to college before he went to work in the world of business. Doubtless this is true, and if the sole purpose of education were the growth of commerce, the conduct of railroads, the dredging of the channels of trade. Mr. Schwab's indictment of a college education would stand. But a high civilization means a vast deal more than the gross materialities of life, even when they are fairly won and virtuously enjoyed. Civilization is not merely banks and lands and bonds and ships and builtien. It includes the development of the spiritualities of human nature; the side that makes a Shakespeare, a Milton, or even a Cromwell (for he, too, was an idealist); the most permanent figures of modern life. Technical schools can be criticised If they cannot teach what they pretend to know, but President Wilson is right when he declares that is not the business of a college, to "make men excellent servants of a trade or skilled practitioners of a profession," for "general training, with no particular occupation in view, is the very heart and essence of university training."

Such a training would not help a In awother column of today's paper, man who wanted to be a Schwab. It calls attention to the growing hold would probably hinder him in the race maintained by Portland upon outside | against a boy who began at the bottom, capital. The amalgamation of this as Schwab did, with the ambition to bank with the Ainsworth National not become rapidly a very rich man. Foronly advances the new concern to a tunately, there are a great many gifted young men in America who aspire to something other than Mr. Schwab, even If they do not become multi-millionaires. You cannot test men altogether by the records of the Probate Court. Men are to be prized for what they are able to con tribute to the common stock of human happiness, and not dispraised or despiced for what they were not and could not have been. Some men behave like Merchants', the leading bank of Los a beautiful, tuneful, airy-winged bird, while others recall the nocturnal, erratic flight of a repulsive bat. Some men are capital whose honorable record in the like a flywheel in the force of their mental revolutions, that furnish power to the world of action, aggressive ambition and utilitarian effort.

The man of birdlike flight of soul, of beauty and grace cannot afford to and does not depreciate the man of flywheel force, and the man of flywhee outside. The tremendous business and force cannot afford to forget that it is industrial activity which seems in store | the idealist who is the interpreter and prophet of that sovereign spirit of beauty within and without us that really makes life worth living for both rich and poor, and rules the world at last. The world would be an uncleared wilderness without the man of flywheel force and fighting quality, and the world would be nothing but a vast cornfield and stockyard; a world of nothing but ships and soldlers and stocks without the man of the winged spirit of beauty and grace which expresses itself in outward form of art, or speech instinct with thrilling and inspiring spiritual aspirations. The world of plows is good, but the world of plows is better and brighter even for the plowings at last because art has her victories as well as agriculture; because poets have special session do so for the very rea- stirred the heart of man to its finest issues, because beauty scattered by the hand of the artist mind has like a garment wrapped with its radiance the dull

earth. If this be true, then it is clear that the purely utilitarian theory of a college education will not endure criticism. because a high civilization cannot possibly be erected and maintained upon the mere mastery and expansion of the materialities of life, trade, commerce, wealth, ships, stocks, etc. That kind of civilization was illustrated by Venice which was nothing but a rich merchant ship defended by bands of mercenaries. But a high civilization, which stands for the development of both the high materialities of modern life and of those spiritualities which Wordsworth called "the glimmerings from th unknown sea," is a civilization like that of England or America; a civilization that is a warship manned by patriotic men who are fond of honorable peace but are not afraid to wage a just war these men in braving the orthodox. The demands of such a civilization could not possibly be met by a one-sided purcly utilitarian training. Scholars in all ages have been conspicuous patriots, like Milton, and not seldom gallant soldiers, like Hampden, and this because

your scholar views life from the point of view of an idealist. Even the intensely practical Napoleon

was an idealist. The story of Plutarch's men at school was the inspiration of his astounding ambition. Had he been merely a man of military genius, he would have been content to be nothing but a soldier. Utilitarian civilization alone would make the world very dull even for the materialists. The care and development of the spiritualities of human nature are necessary to the highest equipment of an enlightened civilization, and because this is true it is worth while to send a boy to college, where he is not educated specially for any par-ticular calling or profession, but is given a general training that will make him a man capable not merely of winning material wealth, but of dying for a barren ideality, like his country's flag.

## THE DEVIL GETS MORE THAN HIS

DUE. Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews of the University of Nebraska, has resurrected the devil and cast upon his Satanic Majesty the odfam of hoodlum college football. One can imagine the straits to which a man of scholarly attainments and enlightened mind has been reduced by the unseemly hilarity. bordering upon ruffianism, of the football team of his cellege, celebrating a victory over a rival team. He could find no excuse in legitimate enthusiasm for the rowdylsm that found vent in wrecking a street-car upon this occa sion, and remembering the days when he was young and the terms "collegian" and "gentleman" were interchangeable he fell back upon the idea of a personal devil as the only elucidation of the problem presented by the outrageous actions of presumably well-bred young men laboring under-football mania.

While most people will be willing, no

doubt, to characterize the acts of these victorious football-players as deviltry, few will indorse Chancellor Andrews view that these acts were specifically the "devil's work." The truth of the matter is that the virtue of self-control is not sufficiently impressed upon and instilled into the minds of young people. If the youth wants to do anything, that fact is too often considered a good and sufficient reason for doing it. The wiches the rights and the feellngs of others are not taken into account In the matter. In the case referred to by Chancellor Andrews, the victors were simply wild with exultation and gave full rein to the mania that possessed They did not want to curb themselves. That was to them sufficlent reason for the excesses in which they indulged. Their censor was right in estimating that it would have been far better had the Nebraska team been defeated than to have made such an exhowever, would have been a gentleman ly, even though an exultant, bearing in the face of victory. The test of character comes not in lack of opportunity, but in meeting the occasion as it arises with manly spirit, the leading element of which is decent self-control. Football is a rough game. It is not, however, necessarily a ruffianly game. That it begets at times a ruffianty spirit is too true. The acts of a victorious team dominated by this spirit may for convenience' sake, or to relieve the overcharged feelings of a man who is in a sense responsible for the players, without being able to control them, be called the "devil's work." But the causes that lead up to rowdyism, whatever the ocmay readily be fixed without casion giving the devil more than his due in the premises.

## WOMEN AT MEN'S WORK.

The Oregonian has always maintained that the introduction of women into the every-day industrial or political life of men, whatever its effect upon men, would slowly and surely desex the women. An illustration in point was recently given in Chicago, when several hundred women employed in a box factory went on a strike that was ordered a union to which they belong. Their places were promptly taken by other girls. The strikers proceeded to use all means used by men when they strike to keep and drive away the nonunionists. Finally one evening a riot developed, and the strange spectacle was seen of 500 young women in the etreet striking at one another with their fists, scratching, pulling hair and the like, in which several were injured to some extent. In one case a policeman who interfered was set upon by three or four of the girls to prevent the arrest

of an asseciate. The same disposition to behave as badly as men was exhibited at the Women's Congress at Chicago in 1894. and the Homestead riot, and during the horrors of the Commune. Women politically associated with men do not make men either better or worse, but women become desexed and imitate the superficial infirmities of the stronger sex.

In a New York factory employing a large number of girls an offensive girl was placed by her fellow workers in a barrel and rolled up and down the store until she was nearly crazed. A pack of rough boys could hardly be more inhuman. A woman is not naturally more heartless to her fellow-creatures than a man, but sometimes through ignorance of consequences she is more reckless.

In politice or business women will take on the behavior of the most influential men they associate with. That is the public opinion of the men will be the standard of public behavior of the women. The opinion of the women will not be the standard of public behavior for the men in politics or business. man will not become effeminate, but the woman will be desexed in time.

Newgate, London's ancient and gloomy prison, is being torn down. The process is a slow one, and has now been in progress many months, so that the old pile is now little more than a vast rubbish heap. Upon this site a prison has stood for 1000 years and within its walls and dark cells hundreds of thousands of prisoners, representing all grades of misfortune misdemeanor and crime, have been confined. The debtors' prison, that hopeless hell of misfortune, mismanagement, dissipation or dire ne cessity, made Newgate for many years the dread and the terror of the masses, Religious fanaticism here held fierce reckoning with unbelievers, and criminale of various grades met death within its walls or dragged out long years of penance in solltude. On the site of the old prison, with its 1000 years of history its long record of suffering and cruelty written and unwritten, buildings that will be occupied by the Central Criminal Court of London will goon rise. Here all criminal trials in the London district will be held. Though British justice is stern and unyleiding, cruelty has long ago been elliminated from its decrees Religious persecution no longer finds audience in its courts, and the wretched debtor, shivering in his rags, no longer

has the door of hope shut upon his en-

Newgate marks the progress of the ages. Its steps have been slow, Often, as it has seemed, a half has been called. and again a countermarch seems to have been ordered. But the onward course has been etcadily maintained throughout the centuries, until at length the horrors of old Newgate have been given to the past. The evolution of humanity is here chronicled. He who yearns for the "good old times," and they who in pessimistic mood persuade themselves that the world is growing worse instead of better would do well to read the history of Newgate prison and take note of the fact that it has been torn down to give place for a court

of justice from the decrees of which per-

secution and cruelty and revenge have

disappeared. The sufferinge of the Doukhbor fanatics in Canada are pitiable. They glory in them, however, in true fanatical spirit, and continue their mad march by day and sleep in ditches and upon railroad tracks by night. This idea of robbing the present life of all joy and comfort in order to insure happiness in supposed life to come is as old as human folly. . Its exemplification in this case presents a new phase of an old story, chapters of which appear intermittently through the great volume of human history. Humanity cannot stand idly by while these people exterminate themselves. In the words of the Provincial Colonization Agent, "the Doukhbors must be taken care of." An emaclated host, ragged, starving and labbering prayers in a strange tongue, these frantfe Russians must be compelled to abandon their march, and if they cannot be induced to return to their homes, they will have to be segregated and confined until such poor wits as they originally possessed return to them. There are some things which a government with monarchical features can do better than can a republican government. Dealing with these Doukhbors is, we are glad to believe, one of

them. Marion County wants a state hop inspector, and Columbia County wants a state timber warden, to have and to hold office after the manner of other state functionaries. And specious reasoning is forthcoming in support of both demands. If a way can be shown by which these proposed officials could do the hop interest and the timber interest any real good there would be no objection, but it is not easy to see how this can be done. It may be that the State Game Warden, the State Biologist and the State Dairy Commissioner and other similar functionaries do useful work. hibition of itself in victory. Better still, but we believe it would be hard to demonstrate it, and there is a shrewd notion very generally entertained that things would go on just about as they do if any or all of these several officials were to lose themselves. So far as we have been able to observe, the chief practical business of the very excellent. gentlemen who fill these various positions is to negotiate arrangements for ontinuance in office, a very human and not unworthy purpose, but of doubtful value in its relations to the public interests.

At the funeral of Elizabeth Cady Stanton appeared Susan B. Anthony her co-laborer for many years, her frame bowed with years and the frost rime of many Winters upon her brow; Lily Devereaux Blake, a younger champion of reform, but still old in its endeavor, was there also, and as the late Autumn sun fell across the new-made grave in Woodlawn cemetery, Rev. Phoebe A. Hanaford, who has often with tongue and pen paid tribute to the persistent endeavor of Mrs. Stanton, pronounced her last eulogy and benedic tion. The rites were not more impres sive in their rendering than was the appearance of this handful of veterans, a feeble remnant of a vigorous host that in the middle years of the nineteenth century worked together in the field of reform, gleaning as the years went on many goodly sheaves.

Hamilton King, United States Minister to Siam, has hinted that King Chulalongkorn would like very much to visit this country as a guest of the Nation. It is further said that His Imperial Majesty has set apart 1,000,000 tacls (\$650,000) to pay the expense of such a visit. Secretary Hay computes the cost of entertaining the royal visitor at \$10,000. If for this outlay the King will leave behind him the large sum above named and give a free show all along the route, the visit will not be a bad investment. A real King, traveling with full retinue, will be something new Foreign Princes are no longer novelties. but an Oriental monarch traversing the country in full regalia would be worth while. Let the invitation sought be extended by all means, even if its acceptance puts "Buffalo Bill" out of business for the time being.

The wife of Russell Sage attributer her husband's financial success in life to the fact that he never dissipated, was always regular in his habits, was possessed of tireless industry and caved his money. These are things that make for competency, but the great wealth represented by the Sage millions was accumulated, in addition to these fundamental virtues of thrift, by a shrewdnees in turning, investing and safeguarding savings, that must be born in a man. If Mr. Sage had not been equipped, with this quality by Nature, he would hardly, with all his thrift and steady habits have been known as one of the Nation's great financiers,

General Corbin significantly observes that "in Germany there is no legislative interference with the army," whereupon the Pittsburg Dispatch says: "In Germany, also, an Adjutant-General is kept in his place, and not permitted to run the whole show." course, General Corbin's dignity will not permit him to notice this base innu

endo. Every vote in the State of Washing ton for a Democratic candidate for the Legislature is a repudiation of McKinley and Roosevelt, a slap at the United States Army, a blow at Pacific trade and a demand for free coal and free lumber. George Turner should be succeeded by a man who will not misrepresent his state.

Portland needs a line of steamers everywhere; and that includes the Philippines. Nothing can be gained except with effort. A Portland-Manila line of steamships would be a strong card to play in Pacific Coast commerce.

If the Democrats carry New York on their platform of Government ownership of coal mines, it will be a far cry from the ancient Democratic hostility to paternalistic Government.

deavor in its pame. The passing or old CENTENNIAL AND SPECIAL SESSION

Like Last Year's Bird's Nest. Brownsville Times. The extra session proposition looks like a last year's bird's nest this week.

Let Legislature Reform.

Sheridan Sun. Oregon needs a special session of the Legislature about as much as a dog needs two tails. When the regular session meets in January, let them get down to business and pay more attention to work and less to the lobbyist, and they will have ample time to transact all the business that is necessary to come before It.

A Patriotic View,

Prineville Review.

The people of Crook County want to see the Lewis and Clark Exposition made a success of, and are perfectly willing for the Legislature to appropriate money to have the enterprise carried forward to success. Our people will pay their share of the taxes without a murmur, as they never kick about the cost of anything that is gotten up to enhance the people's Interests

Will Be as Good as His Word. Woodburn Independent.

President Corbett, of the Lewis and Clark Expesition, says that if the Legislature and the people do not give \$500,000 it is all up with the fair. Mr. Corbett never makes bluffs. Probably the people of Oregon, after hearing from the Legiswill make up the required amount through private subscription, now that Mr. Corbett has spoken . Courage, gen-"Faint heart never won fair lady.

#### Referendum for the Appropriation.

Hillsboro Argus.
The people will pay for it—and, therefore, the people should say whether or not there should be an appropriation for the Lewis and Clark Exposition. That is the way The Argus looks at it, and that is the purpose for which the direct legis-lation amendment carried-to give the people a chance to say what they want. The Argus was the first paper in the state to suggest that the people have a chance to say what they were willing to for the Fair, and it still adheres to that idea. An extra session to lap on regular, would not hurt matters at all if it will be arranged to give the people a chance.

#### Need of Publicity.

Eugene Register.

The thing the people of Oregon want to know before they give freely and liberally to the Lewis and Clark Fair is the extent and scope of the undertaking. The project has been under way for a year and one outside the directors seems to know just what shape the enterprise is to assume, and it may be that the directors themselves are not fully decided on that point. It should be a National affair in the broadest sense. The recent prospectue issued throws no light on the ter the fair is to assume, and that is what the people want to know. Legisla-tors, if called to meet in special session, will be asked to vote for a \$500,000 appropriation without hardly knowing what it priation without narmy knowing what it is for. The whole matter needs thorough publicity that the public may fully understand the scope of the fair. The appropriation cannot expect to win general approval until the public is fully informed on the question

### No Excuse for Opposition.

Albany Herald.

There is no excuse whatever for any Oregonian opposing a liberal appropriation for the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Congress should, and probably will, make an appropriation for this fair, as has been done for others; and the state should be progressive in the matter. The eyes of the country are directed to greater industries and greater commer

the Pacific Coast. The new markets in the isles of the Pacific Ocean and in the Orient, the trend of business to the Pa-Coast, mean the building up of cial activities in our midst. Oregon has the natural resources, the raw material, the advantages of climate, and the wealth of timber, mines and productive soil, a busy and inquisitive sympathy." It is We should let the world know what our from this cause that Mr. Crabbe's delinrich resources are. The proposed fair will do a great good in this direction. We want to see the exposition a success, and cope should be given publicity before the Legislature meets.

## Treats It as a Dead One. '

Oregon City Enterprise. The Oregon Legislature will not be con-voked by the Governor in extraordinary session this Fall, as had been hoped by many people and many politicians. This being a fact, has caused much excitement and no end of disappointment to those who had pet schemes they hoped to have enacted into law before the regullar session. Among these were the firt salary proposition for state officers, to decide upon the constitutionality of the late-adopted amendment to the State Con-stitution—the initiative and referendum and the appropriation of money in aid of the Lewis and Clark Exposition The expediency of an extra session had been strongly urged by many very influential people in all portions of the state, while on the other hand there was strong oppo sition from every portion of the state. motives well founded, but none eemed to grasp the situation as it isted until the matter was submitted to the Attorney-General, whose opinion has completely flattened the whole matter.

## Regular Session Sufficient.

Lebanon Criterion The question of an extra session of the Legislature is again being vigorously dis-cussed, and now many who heretofore have opposed it are in favor of such a session. The initiative and referendum and the Lewis and Clark Exposition are the things most strongly urged as de-manding a special session. So far as the first is concerned, we believe it to be as much in force now as it can be made to The only thing the Legislature can do is to provide some simple plan for the working of this new law, and thus relieve the embarrassment of a doubtful procedure. The Lewis and Clark Exposition should receive a liberal appropria-tion, and we believe it will; therefore it is our opinion that it can be attended to just as well at the regular session. But if the people could have the assurance that a special session would atthese matters and do nothing else, the matter might then be considered under the appropriate title of a "necessary evil."

## Let the People Decide.

Oregon City Enterprise.

There is a strong and growing sentiment throughout Oregon that the proposal for the state to appropriate \$500,000 or any other amount in aid of the Lewis and Clark Fair should be left to a vote of the people. Some of the indi-viduals connected with the management of the exposition are opposed to the ques tion being submitted to a vote of the people, or, in other words, permitting our late Constitutional amendment, the initiative and referendum, taking its course in the premises. The fair people want nothing less than half a million dollars appropriated by the state. If the question is worthy of any consideration at all, it deserves to be fully and freely discussed, and should be left with the people for their approval or otherwise, as the case may be. If the purpose of the initiative and referendum is to allow the people to express their sentiments, the exposition management should not pose the proposal to submit the matter to a conservative, intelligent, patriotic constituency, so that the amount given would be spontaneous and a free gift by those who will have the burden to shoul

### FIVE-MINUTE BOOK TALKS.

No. 6-Poetical Works of George

The first complete collection of Crabbe's poems was published by Murray in 1834. That of 1861 was virtually the same book. A copy of it is within freach of the writer's hand-a copious, much-cherished volume, containing a charming life of the poet, by his son; the poems, admirably edited, with critical notes from eminent pens, and engravings, which include a fine copy of Phillips' portrait of the author. Another -edition was announced very recently, and various publishers have brought out separate poems and selections. So Crabbe is by no means a neglected poet, though many persons who would resent the Imputation of ignorance know scarcely more of him than his name. But his is a great place in literature, and familiarity with him adopts with intelligent enthusiasm a discriminating criticism prophested shortly after the poet's death, in 1822, from the pen of John Duncan, of New College, Oxford:

Thy verse from Nature's face each feature drew, Each lovely charm, each mole and wrinkle, too. No dreamy incidents of wild romance, With whirling shadows, wilder'd minds en-

trance. But plain realities the mind engage

With pictured warnings through each polished rage. Hogarth of Song! be this thy perfect praise

Truth prompted, and Truth purified thy lays; The God of Truth has given thy verse and thee Truth's holy palm—his immeriality. The composition of poetry, begun in

his boyhood, raised Crabbe from a mean condition of life to eminence and wealth. He was born in 1754, and began life as a literary adventurer in 1780. Edmund Burke befriended him, and the publication of "The Library" the next year was welcomed by the literary journals. Encouraged by "the great commoner," Crabbe took orders in the University of the Church of England. Burke and Dr. Johnson corrected "The Village" prior to its publication in 1783. Crabbe continued poetically silent after this until 1807, when his "Parish Register" saw the light; "The Borough," three years later, and "Tales in Verse" in 1812. "Tales of the Hall" was published in 1819 by John Murray, who, with characteristically liberal regard to the just claims of literary ability to substantial recognition, paid him 63000 for the manuscript and the remaining copyright on his works. At the time of his death Crabbe was rector of the parish of Trowbridge, in Wiltshire.

The above quotation so aptly describes the minute truthfulness of his work that one needs to add hardly more than to speak of his verse, which is, for the greater part, Pope's without its elaborate finish, and to note the prevailing sadness and misery of his narratives of humble life. As Byron said, he was "Nature's sternest painter, but the best." I suppose he meant by this because the most faithful. Sir Walter Scott is said to have read him with admiration almost to his last hour; as did Fox, so widely different from "the wizard of the North," in personality and opinion. In character Crabbe was plous and modest, gentle and simple as a child, but a keen observer who looked "quite through the deeds of men." Lord Thurlow, who presented him with two church livings, told the poet that he was as like Fielding's Parson Adams as twelve to a dozen; Thomas Campbell on the other hand, wrote: "I recollect remarking that there was a vigilant shrewdness that almost cluded you, by keeping its watch so quietly." There is no difficulty about seeing how both de scriptions may be just as applied to the

same person—the great man the little Writing of "Sir Eustace Grey," Crabbe remarks: "In the struggle of the pasons we delight to trace the workings of the soul; we love to mark the swell of every vein, and the throb of every pulse; every stroke that searches a new source of pity and terror we pursue with eations of the passions are so just-so touching of the gentle, and of the awful so tremendous. Remorse and madness to that end urge that its broad, natural have been rarely portrayed by a more powerful hand. For feeling, imagery and agitation of thoughts the lines in which Sir Eustace Grev tells the story of his insanity are second to few modern produc-tions." To illustrate this piece of critfelsm. I quote a passage from that part of the poem which relates how flends of darkness set down wretched victim on a tombetone in a graveyard:

What sleeping millions wait the sound, "Arise, ye dead, and come away!" Alas! they stay not for that call; Spare we this woe! ye demons, spare! They come! the shrouded shadows all— 'Tis more than mortal brain can bear: Rustling they rise they sternly glare At man unheld by vital breath

Who, led by wicked flends, should dare To join the shadowy troops of death

I trust that the following description of the pride of a noble peasant, with its touch of humor in the third and fourth lines, will go a long way to p terest in the "Parish Register" If pride were his, 'twas not their vulgar pride Who, in their hase contempt, the great deride for pride in learning, though my clerk agre If fate should call him Ashford might su

Nor pride in rustic ckill, although we knew Nor pride in rustic ckill, although we knew None his superior, and his equals few; But if that spirit in his soul had place, It was the jealous pride that shuns disgrace A pride in honent fame, by virtue gained. In sturdy boys, to virtuous labors trained: Pride in the power that guards his country's

And all that Englishmen enjoy and boast. Pride in a life that simpler's tongue defie In fact, a noble passion, misnamed pride A sailor-lover returns to his sweethear

to die. She nurses him: One day he fighter seemed, and they forgot. The care, the dread, the anguish of their lot They spoke with cheerfulness, and seemed to

They spoke with cheerfulness, and seemed to think.

Yet said not so, "Perhaps he will not sink."
A sudden brightness in his look appeared.
A sudden vigour in his voice was heard:
She had been reading in the Book of Prayer,
And led him forth, and placed him in his chair; Lively be seemed, and spoke of all be knew. The friendly many, and the favourite few; The friendly many, and the favourite few; Nor one that day did he to mind recall But she has treasured, and she loves them all. When in her way she meets them they appear Peculiar people-death has made them dear. He named his friend, but then his hand she And fondly whispered: "Thou must go to rest."

"I go," he said, but as he spoke she for hand more cold, and fluttering was the sound;
Then gazed, affrightened, but she caught a last
A dying look of love, and all was past,

Arm in arm he and his betrothed walk by the senshore. Pretty and familier obtects amuse their pleased attention, among them: Those bright red pebbles that the sun Through the small waves so softly shines upon And those live, lucid jellles which the eye Delights to trace as they swim gilttering by

Pearl shells and rubled starfish they admire Pearl shells and rubled starms they admire, And will arrange above the parfour fire. Tokens of bliss! "Oh, borrible! a wave Ronrs as it rises—save me. Edward, save! She cries. Alas! the watchman on his way Calls, and lets in—truth, terror, and the day!

The range of Crabbe's stories in vers comprises over 60 plots, constituting dedetailed and just; with marvelously ac-curate passages of minute description Great problems, the greatest that can am ploy the mind, of social philosophy, mor-als and religion engage the attention of reader. If he has read "Tales Verse" with appreciation he will not be content to live without all that the enterprise of John Murray has made procurable of the productions of Georg Crabbe. HENRY G. TAYLOR. orge Crabbe.

### NOTE AND COMMENT.

Sweet Sabbath belles!

The early worm is run over by the milk wagon.

Mayor Tom Johnson evidently believes n protection.

Does a Scotch dance always end in a Scotch high-ball,

The court could see only the "Mysterious" side of the sallors' row.

What is the animal most like a man? The creature that talks during the soft passages at a concert.

A man in New York killed himself on the eve of his second marriage. Death has no terrors like a woman-sometimes.

There are still some property-owners who, when confronted by a sidewalk inspector, think it is never too late to mend.

President Roosevelt first issues a Thanksgiving proclamation and then goes turkey shooting. He always does everything up to the handle.

According to the New York Journal the true sign for a man that a girl loves him is the trembling of her hand in his. It does not explain how the man is to get hold of the hand.

Every year some youngster finds his Hallowe'en joke end in a few weeks in bed. There is always a curmudgeon who thinks he is entitled to defend valuable property from destruction.

She was a sweet young thing, and as he walked along by her side he suddenly remembered that she had been vaccinated and hastened to make faquiries, says November Lippincott's. "You have been vaccinated, haven't you?" he asked. "How is your arm?" She turned to him a face that only too plainly showed that she was suffering, and replied mournfully, it's so sore I can hardly walk on it." And then she wondered why he laughed.

Bables in the theater are not the attraction some people would like to suppose they are. A baby anywhere is a doubtful element and when a shelll well greets the ardent lines of a wooer who has trouble enough to foil the villain before the curtain goes down on the fourth act there is always a temptation to offer the infant as a sacrifice to outraged Thespis. There is but one sort of public amusement where the baby is quite in its place. Concert-goers will never notice an infant's walls, because, you know, everybody talks anyway while the music is going.

Sol Smith Russell, who saw humor in many commonplace happenings, used frequently to tell of meeting an old farmer at a railway station in a small New York town whose philosophy was particularly nat, even though his deductions were hardly complimentary to the actor.

Russell and his companions were awaiting the train when the old gentleman walked up, eyed the star a minute or two, and asked: "Be you the feller that cut up capers at

Parker's Hall last night?" "My company and I gave a performance there last evening-yes," replied Russell. politely.

"I thought so! I was there and I had to laugh sometimes. I wanted to tell you about my boy. He's just your way-ain't no good for work. Won't stick to anything, but wants to play clown and crack jokes all the time. He's got a job at the hub factory, but all he does is to keep the men a-laughin' when they orter be workin' You orter take him 'long with your troupe for he's the derndest fool I ever seen!

When President Roosevelt, during his recent tour of New England, stopped for in Vermont, Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont, was in the party and noticed Captain Horace French, of Lebanon, N. H., in the crowd that had gathered around, says the New York Commercial. Senator Proctor was in the same regiment as the Captain-the Third Vermont in the Civil War, and immediately called to French to come up on the platform of

the President's car. Captain French did so, and was introduced to the President as "one of the bravest men in the Army."

"I am certainly most pleased to meet you, Captain," said the President. "The Senator has paid you a great compliment that statement in which he places you among the bravest men in the Army means a good deal."

"Senator Proctor refers to the War of the Rebellion," said Captain French. "The bravest officer in the Spanish War is before me."

The President was apparently much deased with the compliment, as could be seen from the smile that he wore as the train pulled out of the station a few minutes later.

The other night, after the cars had stopped running, a woman walked wearily from the darkness of Front out under the lights of Morrison-street bridge. When she reached the middle of the draw, her strength seemed to give out and she leaned for a moment on the rall and looked out and down the river sweeping silently under the dark sky. The bridgetender watched her for a second and then quietly beckoned to a companion. "It's clear case," he whispered. "Catch her before she goes over," said the other. The two men stealthily stepped across the roadway and halted a little behind the inconscious woman. She shifted her position and stretched her arm out on the rail. Her face under the sizzling are light showed beauty and utter weariness. The bridge-tender detected, as he thought, a tear trickling down her cheek. He nudged his companion and they stepped forward within arm's reach. Suddenly there came sounds of hurrying feet and a man dashed along the west approach. The woman turned half around and then turned again to the river, "Now!" whispered the rescuers. But before they could catch her, The same poem, "The Borough," con-tains the dream of the condemned felon a man rushed up and cried: "Mary!" She swept flercely about and her voice rang out bitterly. "We've missed the last car to Sunnyside!" "And I'm wearing patentleather shoes." groaned her husband as the bridge-tender and his comrade van-

## The Nile.

Leigh Hunt. It flows through old hush'd Egypt and its

Like some grave mighty thought threading a dream, And times and things, as in that vision, seem Keeping along it their eternal stands,— Caves, pillars, pyramids, the shepherd bands

That roam'd through the young world, the glory extreme Of high Secostris, and that southern bean laughing queen that caught the world's great hands.

Then comes a mightler silence, stern and

As of a world left empty of its throng, and the vold weighs on us; and then we wake, And hear the fruitful stream lapsing-along Twint villages, and think how we shall take Our own calm journey on for human sake