# The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER-Increasing cloudiness probably followed by showers during the after moon or evening; east to south winds.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem perature, 48; minimum temperature, 39; pre cipitation, trace.

## PORTLAND, SUNDAY, JANUARY 11.

#### A MANLY PROTEST.

Dr. John Bascom, former president of the University of Wisconsin, in a recent address to the Wisconsin Teachers' As-

sociation at Milwaukee said: No money that is obtained at the expense of the people can ever be used for the good of the people. There are no trusts in the intellectual world, and no corners in the kingdom of heaven. I doubt the power of any university or college or theological seminary to turn ney that has been made at the expense of ommunity into the welfare of the commu-The taint of a bad temper will cling to will lurk in it like a flavor in an unc

Dr. Bascom is an old-fashioned New England man who, always thinks straight and speaks plain, and he further said that he had reference to the Chicago University and its gifts from John D. Rockefeller, Dr. Bascom holds that when a college accepts money which has been gained in direct defiance of the laws it vitiates its influence in the minds of the students. The money of Rockefeller is ill-gotten at the direct expense of the people. The practices of the Standard Oil Company are directly contrary to law, both ethical and statutory, and "the college which accepts the profits from such practices accepts a portion at least of the responsibility for the act whereby it was gained." The Springfield Republican eays that the great wealth of Mr. Carnegie, another large giver to colleges, has not been wholly derived from and Idaho as well as those of Oregon. tariff protection; that Mr. Carnegle used | The shallow pretense of a hostile railto enjoy special railroad favors, such as formed a considerable part of the illegitimate basis of Mr. Rockefeller's fortune.

No matter whether Professor Bas com's arrow hits one or both of these multi-millionaires, it was well shot and has taken effect in Mr. Rockefeller's university at Chicago. The galled jade winces; the wounded bird flutters. These professors and various officials of the Chicago University evidently feel that the blow struck by this old man eloquent, Dr. Bascom, will be sure to echo around the whole educational world of the country. Dr. Bascom as an educator and political economist stands in the front rank, and a man of his age and eminence cannot be whistled down the wind as a reckless, flippand

The criticism of Dr. Bascom is both just and timely, for the colleges of the country are showing altogether too much obsequiousness to very rich men who are credited with ill-gotten wealth. It may not be in good taste for a college to hasten to confer degrees upon leading politicians and popular military but it is not half so disreputable as this worship of rich men by colleges to whose sack the millionaire has contributed liberally of his shekels. Sir Robert Walpole boasted that every man in the British Parliament of George II's day had his price. It begins to look as if the multi-millionaire could say that everything in America had its price. Jay Gould found out that the pulpit had its price: if Rockefeller should die tomorrow not a pulpit in the land that had received any of his "pork" would refuse to whitewash him; the multimillionaires have found out that not only churches, but colleges, have their price. The dirty finger of King Midas tarnishes everything in our American

Professor Bascom indignantly tells these colleges that if they share the swag they cannot escape some of the infamy that attaches to the theft, and he is right. Rockefeller and Carnegie are cunning in their gifts. They know that gifts to colleges and churches and town libraries spike some of the influential batteries of public opinion. They are buying fulsome panegyrics and flatulent puffery for today and purchasing nasses for their souls tomorrow. There is no sort of doubt but that the pulpit and college have both become more notably service to very rich men than they were fifty years ago, and Professor Bascom has done his day and generation a service in sharply rebuking it. Men of learning and the lostitutions they represented used to respect themselves as entirely superior to great riches. The "poor scholar" felt rich in his own right of high intelligence, but college today cringes cap in hand to ill-gotten wealth.

We can get consideration at Washington by going after it, as is shown in the case of the Columbia River improvement. Vigilance in one's own loterest pays. The dredge for the bar and report on the jetty would probably have been forthcoming in the course of time, anyway, but too late to be of service this year, and perhaps for next

year and the year after. Senator Mitch- would have insured their comfort for ell's activity in the matter has given us a reasonable prospect of relief this year. These efforts must be followed up, however, if the desired end is to be achieved. Other localities and other interests press for consideration, and we are likely to be overlooked if we have not sufficient concern to urge our own cause. Now something should be done to get those strong-minded engineers, who are sitting on the jetty plans, to come to an agreement. Their strongmindedness doubtless gives much joy to opponents of the Columbia River, but there is a way to make these ponderous bodies move, and it is about time to insist on action of some sort. We have waited with great patience. In all these matters vigilance and ceaseless activity will bring results.

STILL ERECTING SCARECROWS. The Wilson organs of Seattle and Taoma are greatly distressed over the prospect that Washington may elect a Senator disposed to be fair to the interests of the great Columbia Basin, in which three-fourths of the State of Washington lies. They want a man who is chained to their little corner of the state and who can be depended upon to pull for Puget Sound, regardess of the great producing country of the interior. They want a man who will put every possible obstacle in the way of Columbia River commerce though fetters be thereby riveted upor the inhabitants of three-fourths of their own state. And why? Well, in the first place, they are wedded to the idea that Portland should be punished because it occupies a position commanding the commerce of the Columbia Valley. It must be observed, however, that they require the producers of the interior continually to dig in their pockets to pay the cost of punishing Portland. In second place, they are wedded to the idea that the only man who can represent Washington properly in the United States Senate is that eminent carpet-bagger, the Honorable Johnny Wilson, resident of Spokane, and news paper publisher in Seattle.

One of the Puget Sound papers shivers at the idea of choosing a Senator who is not interested in opening the Co-jumbia River but would be likely to act with the dreadful railroads in keeping the stream rock-bound. Work toward such choice, it says, is a shameless conspiracy-when it is not directed to the election of a Puget Sound politician. Another of the organs is sure the Southern Pacific Railroad controls the Walla Walla candidate; the Southern Pacific-think of it!-which is tied to San Francisco and Portland, and which, if it should ever enter the State of Washington, would wither the whole, country. That influence is wholly perniclous and debasing, but their own railroad-owned and railroad-promoted candidate, how truly lovely he is!

Of course, the Puget Sounders erect these scarecrows for the purpose of holding their cinch on the interior country. With transportation rates down to the figure that would be introduced by a free river, their mountain railroads could not afford to climb the range with the traffic that now goes that way. The river would then exert its full influence and the producers and consumers of the Columbia Basin would gain immensely. That result will not ome through railroad competition only the open river will bring it. And only those who have interests to be benefited by the open river will work for it. Portland gladly joins hands with the citizens of Eastern and Southern Washington and Idaho for a free channel to the sea. The people have a right to demand it, the people of Washington road influence will not long serve to scare all Washington into the Puget Sound corral. The Prometheus of the bound to the Mount Caucasus of the Cascades.

And then, why should Puget Sound object to the opening of the Columbia? Isn't Puget Sound the only real port in the world, and can it not afford to humor the whim of the people of threefourths of the state, who imagine they need the relief that a free river would give them?

## PATHETIC AND PERPLEXING

Penelon Commissioner Ware is wrestling mightily and manfully with a proposition that made the days of his predecessor full of care and his nights devoid of ease. The old soldiers of the Pension Bureau, incapacitated through age and infirmity, present in the eagerness with which they cling to clerkships in that department a spectacle at once pathetic and perplexing. Plainly speaking, they cannot do the work required of them; yet the work must be done, and without the expense incident to hiring two men on regulation salaries to do the work of one man. In the ordinary course of nature very few of these old men have any one dependent upon their earnings but themselves. This simplifies the matter in one way, yet in another it seems to complicate it, since they are practically without homes except as their earnings supply them. The movement to keep them in employment at lower pay seems the best and indeed the only way out of the dilemma, as peremptory dismissal is not to be thought of. This compromise, however, is exceedingly distasteful to the veterans in the Pension Office, not so much, perhaps, because they cannot maintain themselves on the decreased pay as be cause of their repugnance to the idea that their effective earning days are over. From the standpoint of the younger man the old man ought to accept the decree of nature stolcally, if not cheerfully, since it is the common lot. Such humiliation as follows industrial incapability is, or should be, eliminated when age is the disabling force.

Yet when all is said and done, the fact remains that the question of disability from age is a most perplexing one. The Civil Service Commissioner dealt with this matter in his recent report in terms that disclosed at once the desire of the responsible man to do his duty by the Government, and that of the sympathetic men to deal kindly with men who in their age must continue the work of their more effective years.

The lesson in all of this is to the young and middle-aged, who still have before them the opportunity to save of their productive years something for the winter of life. It is said that a number | for believing that there was the same of the old men who occupy clerks' positions in the various departments at Washington have been in the service for a score of years and more at an annual salary of \$1800. No doubt, had they been less confident of holding their positions for life, they would not now face a reduction of their pay empryhanded, but would have had to their credit in bank modest savings that there is every reason for believing that sideration.

their remaining years and made the prospect of well-carned rest pleasing in-

stead of distressing. This touches one of the evils of the civil service system and of any industrial pension system which it is impossible to eliminate. No wage-earner is likely to save against a contingency from which he is protected by a sufficient guarantee against want.

NOT A PURITAN. Emerson shudders over Shakespeare because his occasional robust, spontaneous Saxon rankness makes Emerson's delicate flesh creep. Shakespeare was a practical, full man of the world as well as a poet; was manager of a theater, actor, poet, social wit and courtier; a man of mental and moral versa tility, and because he could do many things and relish much company that Emerson shrank from, Emerson shuddered as he read and distrusted Shakes peare; he felt his oceanic genius, but evidently suspected that Shakespeare led a comparatively vulgar life; he die trusted Shakespeare because the great dramatist seemed to him to rest with "the symbol; with the festal beauty of the world." Shakespeare, Emerson thinks, was not wise for himself; he did not lead a beautiful life, but ate, drank and reveled with all manner of persons and quaffed the carnal cup of life with gueto and relich. Emerson did not understand Shakespeare's limitations; he was a great poet, a man of incarnated imagination and color, throbbing with passion. He was not a priest at all, while Emerson was a cross between a poet and priest, like Wordsworth or Whittier. If Shakespeare had been all that Emerson wished, he would have been less of a poet but more of a formal prophet and preacher.

Leslie Stephon in his essay, "Shakes-

man he was is clearly revealed in his plays. His plays show that he was a man of vivid, subtle mind, with a unique power of blending the tragic and the comic. His plays make clear that he possessed an accurate knowledge of field sports. The description of the voices of the hounds in the hunt in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" could only have been written by a sportsman. It is clear from his plays that Shakespeare had the intense love of nature married to deep sympathy with man you find in all large, contemplative natures. His love of flowers blooms forth in many of his plays; his description of the wrath of the mighty sea is the grandest passage in "Henry IV." His knowledge, observation of, love of the beauty of outdoor nature crops out in "The Tempest," in "The Merchant of Venice," it "Cymbeline," in "Lear," in "Hamlet," in "Romeo and Juliet." In "Macbeth" Banquo drops words of sympathy with the birds and the pure air that our rounds the marten's haunts. Perdits and Ophella scatter flowers; Romeo and Juliet describe the coming of sunrise on the mountains in language that shows not only poetic eloquence but the keer power of observation that is born of ex-

perience, not simply of imagination.

It is clear that Shakespeare was fond

of convivial meetings at taverns. He

was certainly hostile to the Puritans be-

cause the Puritans viewed his calling

with moral horror and treated its votaries with contempt. He was of urse, a courtler because the theater of his day depended upon the patronage of the court and the nobility for its support. This was not only true of the stage, but of general literature. It was as late as the day of Queen Anne before an English author grew rich out of his books without the solicited patronage of the nobility. In any event, however, Shakespeare would have been hostile to Puritanism, for he had a large, tolerant nature, the very antithesis of a Puri tan, and in any event he would have been an intellectual aristocrat who be Columbia Basin will not always be lieved that the cultivated and Intelligent should rule and the common herd have small voice in public affairs. In this hostility to Puritanism and con tempt for the mob Shakespeare was in sympathy with the two great humorists of the sixteenth century, Montaigne and Cervantes. Shakespeare's plays thus reveal that he was a humorist, an intense lover of natural beauty, a scorner of pedantic scholars or theologians, a man taking a tolerant view of human nature and radically opposed to Puritanism, or any sort of fanaticism; a man of popular sympathies, but distrustful of popular rule. Mr. Stephen recalls that Emerson could not marry the fact that Shakespeare was a jovial actor and manager to his verse, to the theory of life implied by his writ ings. It seemed to Emerson incongruous that the best of the world's poets should have led an "obscure and pro fane life, using his genius for the public amusement." Mr. Stephen points out that Shakespeare was a money-saver, an evidence of worldly prudence and self-restraint which implies that he did not drive his life with a loose rein. His power of intellect and imagination evidently lifted him equally above gross sensualism and acrid Puritanism. He must have led a wise, well-ordered life to retire with a competence before he was 50. He must have had a good deal of the home wisdom of Franklin in him, which made that philosopher retire from business at 40 with the conviction that he had made money enough. Franklin had wit and humor, but lacked the poetic imagination; nevertheless in their serene good humor, their tolerance and their hostility to Puritanism. Franklin and Shakespeare were not

> very far apart in their philosophy of Emerson makes the common mistake of expecting a man to be at least as good if not better than his book. As a matter of fact, a man may be better than his book or he may be a good deal worse than his book. In some men the artist and the poet are absolutely separate, while in other men they are in-extricably blended. Thackeray as a man was as good as his books, but Dickens was not as good a man as his books foreshadowed. What was called conviviality in Shakespeare's day was nothing but the ordinary habit of good society, and, measured from this point of view, it is probable that Shakespeare's life was that of a temperate, circumspect man who habitually practiced self-restraint. There is every reason to believe that Shakespeare's life was better than that of Goethe; there is no reason to believe that it was a dissolute or dishonorable life. There is no reason violent contrast between Shakespeare's life and his poetry that there was be tween the life of Goldsmith and his the O. R. & N. Co. works. Shakespeare for his day probably lived the came large, free, tolerant life that we find in Franklin; a very large, calm, versatile brain married to a good-humored spirit is apparent in both of these remarkable men, and

Shakespeare, measured by his time, HOWBADPUBLICSERVANTSHANGON lived as wise and well-ordered a life as Benjamin Franklin

In an article entitled "The War Against Disease," contributed to the current number of the Atlantic by C. E. A. Winslow, a just tribute is paid to the inestimable value of Dr. Jenner's discovery of vaccination. Smallpox has been so held in check by vaccination that its horror is forgotten. Two hundred years ago every one had smallpox, first or last, as children have the measles today. From palace to hovel none was safe. King William III of England lost by smallpox his father, his mother, his wife, Queen Mary; his uncle, the Duke of Gloucester, and his cousins, the eldest son and the youngest daughter of James II. He himself barely survived his own attack through the personal devotion of a gentleman of his court, who nursed him night and day. In Iceland in 1707 out of a population of 50,000 over 18,000 perished by smallpox. In Mexico 3,500,000 people were suddenly smitten down. In the last thirty years of the eighteenth century about one-tenth of the inhabitants died of the smallpox, and among its victims was Louis XV of France. Medical skill and sanitary science were of no avail until in 1798 Edward Jenner, a village doctor, suggested the practice of vaccination. In the City of Berlin 3422 in every million of the population died of smalipox per annum from 1781 to 1805, before the introduction of vaccination; from 1810 to 1850 the average number of yearly deaths was 176. In Sweden the yearly death rate from 1774 to was 2050; from 1810 to 1850 it was 158. Germany, by the enforcement of the most rigid system of vaccination in the world, reduced its smallpox death rate for 1895-99 to less than one in 2,000, 000 of population. England and Amer ica suffer from smallpox more than peare as a Man," holds that the kind of Germany because a portion of the community is allowed to neglect this simply prophylactic.

Henry Phipps, of New York, who, with Mr. Carnegie, made an immens fortune in the steel business, is, like his late partner, exceedingly generous with his money. Mr. Phipps' latest benefaction took the form of a contribution of \$300,000 for the establishment of an institution in Philadelphia for the treatment and study of consumption. Dr. Flick, a specialist of that city, has demonstrated that tuberculosis is a curable disease, and he is firmly convinced that with proper equipment it could be completely stamped out of Pennsylvania in a few years. His plan is not to attempt to fly from germs that are at work sapping the strength and undermining the vitality of the sufferer. but to make a stand and fight them with sunlight, life in the open air, pourishing diet and the avoldance of bodily fatigue and mental depression. Mr. Phipps' generosity in support of this idea cannot fail to be a benefit to mankind, since it will make possible a retreat for the consumptive poor of a great city and state who are most sorely in need of assistance.

Mr. Prouty, of the Interstate Comnerce Commission, in his recent address before the American Economic Association declared that publicity of rates has been absolutely futile as against the disposition of monopoly, arbitrarily to advance rates. The rate on grain from the Mississippi River to New York is today nearly double what it was in 1899 The combined anthracite coal roads have within three years increased the cost of coal to consumers from \$1 to \$2 a ton, and the market value of Reading common stock has increased \$45,000,000, or about 300 per cent. The Commissioner continued:

The railroad is the greatest and the most dangerous of all monopolies. If the anthracite coal combine advances the price of that com-

Major-General George W. Davis, U. S. A., and Lieutenant-General Miles are bitter enemies. General Davis, then a Major, was on detail in the War De partment throughout the last Cleveland Administration as Secretary Lamont's military adviser. A letter was sent to the War Department by one of the military committees of Congress inquiring if General Miles' military services in the Civil War warranted the revival of the grade of Lieutenant-General for his benefit. Major Davis drafted a reply which very distinctly asserted that General Miles' Civil War record was not commensurate with such rank, and the it to the committee with the signature of the Secretary of War. His reply was made the pretext for killing the bill. Miles did not reach the grade of Lieutenant-General until six or seven years afterward.

Mrs. Lisetta Rist, an Englishwoman recently deceased, expressed in her will her sympathy for overworked horses in a very practical way. Mrs. Rist lived in Islington and noticed in her journeyings to and from London the tortures inflicted on the omnibus horses, who were scourged into drawing heavy loads up the incline of the road in muddy weather. Under her will the sum of \$7500 was bequeathed as an investment, the interest of which was to be devoted each year to graveling certain portions of the road where the mud is deepest and keeping it in repair between November and April of each year. This is one of the largest legacies ever left by, any one for the benefit of animals, and attests in an efficient way the humane instincts that prompted it.

Hon. John Barrett is doing a great work for Oregon and the Pacific Coast generally. The exhibits which through his efforts will find their way from Aslatic countries to St. Louis, thence to Portland in 1905, will place us in commercial touch with countries that have heretofore existed to us only in name. Mr. Barrett's success in this field goes to show that a man can serve his country and state upon occasion without saying "by your leave" to local poll-

It is very evident that the officers of the National Livestock Association, at Kansas-City, recognize Portland's call for the meeting next year. Indeed, the press dispatches seem almost to concede that Portland will get the big meeting. This is due to activity of Oregon livestock men, at the head of whom, in this work, is C. J. Millis, livestock agent of

Montana legislatore spure a cheap insult like a 60-day rallroad pass. But an annual is quite a different matter. That's an honor and it entitles the rallroad giving it to at least respectful con-

It is not in Chicago alone that difficulty is experienced in ousting unworthy public servants who have proved themselves false to their trust. All over the country there seems to be the same trouble. Men who are dismissed from the public service because of corruption or incom-petency simply go before the nearest Chancellor and secure an injunction restraining their superiors from completing the act of removal. Eventually, of course, a majority of such cases are decided against the discharged employe, but in the meantime action is delayed and the moral effect of peremptory punishment is

Chicago Inter Ocean

New York has recently had a series of struggles to evict from office police func-tionaries who were proved to be guilty of corruption. The accommodating Chancelfor was always on hand with the restraining writ, and it has taken months to ac-complish what the law intended to be done peremptorily.

Indiana is enjoying a similar experience in the case of the Sheriff of Sullivan County, who was removed from office by the Governor because he permitted the lynching of a prisoner in his custody. The law is unmistakable. It is not only the right but the duty of the Governor to re-move the Sheriff. The Legislature made the statute explicit with a view to stopping the lynching of prisoners who were under the protection of officers of the law. But the Sheriff simply ignores the law and produces the inevitable injunction to restrain the Governor from removing him. No one can tell when the matter will be decided.

All these episodes appear to indicate that statute law is becoming of less and less authority, and that so-called "equity" proceedings, which involve nothing save the personal opinion or prejudice of a Charcellor, are to constitute the actual jurisprudence of the country.

It remains to be seen whether this con summation will be accepted by the people as desirable. There are some indications which point to a negative conclusion.

#### President and the Trusts.

New York Evening Post, Dr. Albert Shaw, in his Century article on "The President and the Trusts," in-nocently sets forth the disillusionment of Mr. Roosevelt in that matter. He says "it is understood"-and when a man who writes as an intimate friend of the President says that, it may be taken as offi cial-that the President frankly talked ver his trust views a year ago "men thoroughly representative of the great industrial combinations." They "af-fected, at reast, to accept without disfavor" all that was said in Mr. Roosevelt's first message. The President also though that he had the "concurrence of some of the foremost financiers and leaders in the trust movement" in his proposal of a Constitutional amendment to give Congress more power over trusts. Imagine, then, his surprise and pain when "newspaper organs that they were said to con trol," as well as their "personal and po-litical representatives," took up a posi-tion of "concerted hostility toward the President." All this sounds amateurish in the extreme. Did the President think the trusts would care two straws what he said in his message, so long as could make sure that Congress would do othing? Did he not suspect a smile larking behind the gravity of the foremost financiers when they expressed a willing-ness to adjourn the whole thing to the Greek Kalends of a Constitutional amendment? Message us all the messages you like, say the trusts to Mr. Roosevelt, but us or our protection tariff at your peril. He is wiser now than he was in De cember of 1901; and his message of 1902 is naturally sadder. Dr. Shaw's confidential revelations light up the situation with a charming simplicity.

Dooley on "Women's Rights." Woman's rights? What does a woman want iv rights whin she has priv'leges Rights is th' last thing we get in this wurruld. They're th' nex' thing to They're wrongs turn-ned ins wrongs. We have th' right to be sued f'r debt instead iv lettin' th' bill run, which is a priviege. We have th' right to thrile be a jury ly our peers, a right to pay taxes an' a right to wurruk. None mostly to the consumer \$1 per ton it levies upon the property of this country, which uses that coal, a tax of \$50,000,000 annually is favor of the wealth that engineered and profits by that combine.

but I niver have had anny money to spind. Th' constichoosion guarantees me th' right to life, but I die; to liberty, but I the longer." I can't but hope that the modern follower of the gentle craft is not th' pursoot if happiness but happiness but happiness but happiness but happiness are the same platform at the harmony meeting in New York. no fun in thim. All th' r-righte I inive I has th' right to run whin pursood, an I've niver been able to three her yet. Here I am at iver so manny years iv age bloown an' exhausted be th' chase, an' happiness is still able to do her hundred yards in tin minyits flat whin I approach. I'd give all th' rights I read about for wan privi-lege. If I cud go to sleep th' minyit I go to hed I wudden't care who done me

votin'. No. sir. a woman don't need rights. Th' pope, imprors, kings an' women have priv'leges; ordhin'ry men has rights. Ye niver hear by th' Impror of Rooshya demandin' rights. He don't need thim in hie wurruk. An' so it is with women, They haven't th' right to vote, but they have the privilege iv conthrollin' the man ye illict. They haven't the right to make laws but they have the privilege iv break-Secretary adopted Davis' draft and sent | in' thim, which is betther. They haven't th' right iv a fair thrile be a jury iv their peers, but they have th' priv'lege iv an unfair thrile be a tury iv their admirin' infeeryors. If I cud fly d'ye think I'd

Our Dwindling Timber Supply.

New York Journal of Commerce, The most competent authority on ques tions of the timber supply has just de-clared that the total wood consumption of the United Stataes is 25,000,000,000 cubic feet, of which over 7,000,000,000 is log-size material, per annum. He added that an estimate of the present stand of virgin timber in the United States ready to sur ply the demand for lumber brings out the improbability, if not impossibility, of meeting the increasing demand for another 29 years under present methods of utilization. Even if the entire forest area of 500,000,000 acres was supposed to be still fully stocked with the average stand per acre, which is, of course, absurd, the stock on hand would be exhausted within that period. Unfortunately, no efforts to secure better forest management or greater economy in the use of timber can greatly delay the impending exhaustion of our wood supply, and in the light of these facts the folly of permitting the opposition of a few lumbermen to operate as one of the reasons against the conclusion of a reciprocity treaty with Canada becomes

#### Moving Upward Steadily. Detroit Free Press,

There was never a time before when so great a part of the energy of all man-kind was devoted to peaceful pursuits. To be sure, this condition is not permane and no man can say when this peace will be shattered and the armies of the nations meet on a new Armageddon, but a con-dition is a condition, and whoever careful-ly examines the map of the hemispheres today must carry away with him the con-viction that, however crude the method may be, the peoples of the earth are slowy working their way toward the parlia-ment of mankind and the federation of the world.

# Pittsburg Dispatch.

Things seem to be changed if a young man can get an Army commission more promptly by enlisting and working up from the ranks than by going through West Point. If the son of an Army officer who has resigned from West Point to enpointer to the Navy.

### FIVE-MINUTE BOOK TALKS.

No. 16-The Complete Angler. Angling has its proper season; literature has all seasons for its own, whatever may be its class or object. So, even amid the snows of the nascent year, the time is Angler" and its amiable author. The bo is the man in a degree unusually full. As Izaak Walton intended that it should be. it is a picture of himself, autobiographical the real, the interior man who wrote Its pages accordingly breathe out the placid content, simplicity, unworldliness genial wisdom, poetic appreciation of nat-ural sights and sounds, gentleness and sympathy, and serene piety which marked the angler himself. It takes the reader away from towered cities beside the waters of pleasantness to be benevolently and God-fearingly happy, in edifying companionship with friends of like mind; in-dolent but sweetly occupied, at peace with self, the world and the Creator; ready at proper times for shaded rest and refresh-ment by the river's brink, or for a feast on freshly-caught fish and a modest "quencher" at the country tavers, and ex-pediently to lodge between the lavendered sheets of its spotless chambers. Passages of natural description, curious statements of natural history, odd conceits and fancles, moralizings and devout reflection all spontaneous as the music of a bird, while evidencing the symmetry, propertion and learning of consummate literary artistry, make a book which is unique and delightful to a marvelous degree. the work of an enthusiastic angler everybut no less beloved of thousand who have never carried rod and line have no concern at all about bait the victims of piscatorial skill and pa tience, and the dressing for the table of scaly prey drawn from silver streams. To read Waiton is to enjoy a vacation with competent means, remote from dis traction and worry, in scenes of purity

"The Complete Angler, or Contemplative Man's Recreation," was first published in 1653, when dear old Izaak was 60 years of age. He had retired from business linen draper in London, 10 years before, with a modest fortune, enabling him to cultivate his literary tastes and go afishing at his own sweet will, alone o with friends of tried adoption. Through the troubled years of the war between Charles I and the Parliament, he had pursued, as it would seem, an easy and pros perous way, devout and loyal to the Church of England benevolent and charitable, master of his own spirit, and cultivating a loving intimacy with Nature the pursuit of angling, when he might leave his tiny shop in the heart of the metropolis, for neighboring streams, and fields, and green woods. He was well connected, having married a sister of the boy then 10 years old who became, in time, the learned and saintly Bishop Ken author of the morning and evening hymns sung universally in churches of the English-speaking nations. His literary prod-uct was very considerable, extending throughout his retirement of 40 years and three years previous to the year of his death. Besides his musterpiece, which has appeared in many editions and is procurfor 10 cents, as a number of Cassell's National Library, I mention one work only-his life of George Herbert, steemed for its saintliness, and a pathetic, simple and impressive diction all his own. Everything bearing the name of Izaak Walton appeals to readers of refined appreciation in letters and charitable and devout feeling, and who enjoy withal characteristic eccentricity of thought and expression.

Not that the gentle angler is invulner

ting the innocent and sacred suggestion

ter for the tolls of the morrow.

of place and time, and gaining uncon sciously in health and vigor and charac

able against criticism, even in the expo-sition of his absorbing sport. As one instance is his advice for preparing the for balt: "And thus use your frog that he may continue long alive; put your book into his mouth, which you may easily do from the middle of April till August, and then the frog's mouth grows up, and he continues, so far at least, without eating, but is sustained none but He whose name onderful knows how. I say, put your hook, I mean the arming wire, the his mouth and out at his gills, and with a fine needle and slik sew the upper part of his leg, with only one stitch, to the of your book or tie th upper joint to the arm leg about the torturing ingenuity as is here described Such wholesome talk as this is never out of place: "Let me tell you, there be many that have 40 times our estates that would give the greatest part of it to be healthful and cheerful like us, who, with the expense of a little money, have eat, and drank, and laughed, and angled, and sung, and slept, securely; and rose next day. and cast away care, and sung, and laughed, and angled again, which are blessings rich men cannot purchase with all their money. Let me tell you, scholar, I have a rich neighbor that is always so busy that he has no leisure to laugh; the whole business of his life is to get money, and more money, that he may still get more and more money; he is still drudging on, and says that Solomon says, 'The hand of the diligent maketh rich'; and it is true indeed; but he considers not that it is not in the power of riches to make a man happy; for it was wisely said by a man of great observation, 'That there be as many miseries beyond riches as on this side of them.' And yet God deliver us from pinching poverty, and grant that having a competency, we may be content

and thankful:
"My advice is, that you endeavor to
be honestly rich, or contentedly poor; but
be sure that your riches be justly got, or
you spoil all, for it is well said by Caussin: 'He that loses his conscience has
nothing left that is worth keeping'.
And in the rest place, look to your health And, in the next place, look to your health and if you have it, praise God, and value it next to a good conscience; for health is the second blessing that we mortals are capable of-a blessing that money cannot buy-and therefore value it, and be thankful for it. As for money, which may be said to be the third blessing, neglect it not, but note, that there is no necessity of being rich. . . I have heard a great divine say that God has two dwellings, one in Heaven and the other in a

I end reluctantly with a lovely passage on the nightingale: "But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet, loud music out of her little instrumental throat, that it might make mankind to think miracles are not ceased. He that, at midnight, when the very la-borer sleeps securely, should hear, as I have very often, the clear airs, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of her voice, might well be lifted above earth and say: 'Lord, what music hast thou provided for the maints in Heaven, when thou affordest bad men such music on earth!

meek and thankful heart, which Almighty

God grant to me and to my honest scho

# HENRY G. TAYLOR.

#### Doing Without Meat Boston Transcript, Now that it seems to be a fact estab-

lished by certain provisioners' reports that people are eating less meat than formerly in spite of the decline in price we shall have to find some cause for it before we can have any contentment of mind. And happily this cause is not far to seek to is just a fresh illustration of the old say-ing that when one door closes another s. When the beef took to soaring we opens. When the beef took to soaring we had to find substitutes for it, and in the search found several that, while they did not strike meat from the daily bill of fare altogether, made its presence less exigen than we had believed it could be. And list in his father's troop makes it work we grew so healthy and happy with the successfully it may make Army service reformed diet and we legally adopted it. more popular, and, in addition, give a lif only a similar condition could come to I pass with regard to fuel!

## NOTE AND COMMENT.

Salem is braced for the shock.

You can't even keep the whales from trying to get into Portland.

Even the commercial travelers are in a minority in the city hotel lobbles these

days. There is some talk in Kansas of organizing new political party.—Washington Post. Only some?

Indianola may have lost its postoffice, but the fact has been advertised that it is on the man.

There is something in a name after all. Mr. Oats has been appointed a grain inspector at Buffalo.

Portlanders can no longer buy fourbits' worth of coal at a time. The dealers refuse to break up the lumps.

"Papa," asked Little Henry, "who is William J. Bryan?"

"He isn't," answered papa. "He was." Bremerton may be bad, say the Bremer-

tonians, but it wasn't until Uncle Sam's warships began putting in there that it became so. Some local church people want to establish a free soup kitchen down town. They

announce that they will stir the matter It is to be hoped that the Legislature won't wait until the services of the vessel are required to send in an order for

that fireboat. The report has it that the new Tammany organization in New York City is in the control of honest politicians. This has the right ring to it.

The first protest against the seating of Reed Smoot, the Mormon apostle, as a United States Senator from Utah, accuses him of trigonometry.

Those Vienna doctors are retracting their criticisms of Dr. Lorenz, now that it is announced that the sinewy specialist is on his way back home.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who cannot be classified as either a bull or a bear or a lamb in Wall street, might, however, be labeled as the Noah of the finan-A local advertisement offers a half in-

terest in a traveling theatrical company for \$150, and says it has plenty of paper on hand. Maybe that accounts for the low price. Composer Mascagni has adopted the modern method of avenging his wrongs.

He is writing a book and he may call it "The Judgment Day; or Sheriffs That I Have Met." The new Army regulations require all officers on full-dress occasions to wear uniforms with robin's egg blue trim-

cure avenged. The remarkable discovery has been made by Chicago University professors that carnivorous animals can live wholly on a vegetable diet.—

mings. Thus are the victims of the water

It would be more remarkable, judging by their record, if they hadn't discovered The Boer Generals have been unable to

stand the strain of their European lecture tour, but Joseph Chamberlain is making speeches twice a day in South Africa. This shows the survival of the fittest-to make speeches. The Democrats of Portland enjoyed a series of moving pictures at their Jack-

son day smoker. It was their first since

last Spring, when Grover Cleveland and

G. C. P.s at present in charge of Californin's public affairs. They are, according to a man who has studied the significance of initials, generally creditable poli-

At a fire in a Chattanooga hotel the day before yesterday, the lives of the guests were saved by the clerk sending out warnings over the room telephones at midnight. We can imagine that it would be somewhat disconcerting for a guest to be abruptly awakened with an announcement of this sort, and sometimes it might cause more casualties than the blaze. nice, pleasant, breaking-it-easy cort of method may come in vogue. Suppose this: "Hello, 411."

"Hello."

"This Mr. Spriggins?" "Yep."

"Gone to bed yet?" "Sure. D'ye think I-"

"That's all right. How're you feeling?" "Sort o' BO-80."

"That's good. Feel equal to a hurry-up slide down the fire-escape?" Well, I might if I had to. Say-"

"All right; that's just how it stands, You wiggle into your clothes now, and make a record doing it. You see, the hotel's on fire, and-and-gee! don't talk like that, mister, there are ladles in the next room. Good-bye."

## Morality of the Theater.

Sarah Bernhardt, in Cornhill Magazine. There are minds distorted enough to think the theater immoral-but nothing is more untrue. The theater, on the contrary, as I have tried to show, is a moral influence. It makes us realize the roads of virtue and vice, although there are some who even think it wrong to take young girls to see certain pieces-"Camille," for example.
One day when I mentioned this to a

charming lady of our Faubourg Saint-Germain, she said: "Oh! but my daughter knows the piece—" "How, madame?" I asked, "has she read it?" "Oh, no!" was the reply, in a shocked tone, "but she has heard 'La Traviata.'" "But," I returned, "It seems to me that is just the same, "Indeed, it is not," was us rejoinder "for the music so corrects the realism of the piece that my daughter did not realize that what she heard sung could really take place." Could anything be more mistaken than this lady's notion? If the young girl had been prevented by the music from taking count of the story of "La Traviata," so much the worse for her, and it would have been well to take her to see "Camille," where this would not be the case, for the tragedy of the sufferings and the death of the heroine is a lesson by which any young girl should profit. I have been asked if I do not think that the glamor of the stage and the acting might blind a young girl to the instruction of the plece, and I reply, "No," emphatically "No." The more powerful the piece is emphatically represented the more potent is the less

### Stuck on His Books. Yonkers Statesman.

Penman-You say you like my books? Wright-Well, I'm stuck on two of them. Which two?"