bined form they would have ten

fold value and significance as com-

pared to their scattered and unavail-

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YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum tem-DAY'S WEATHER-Partly cloudy, with

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 19.

#### MEN AND MAXIMS.

"My country, right or wrong," was a saying attributed to a distinguished American. It is easy enough to condemn this utterance on purely ethical grounds, but almost impossible not to sympathize with it. Indeed, we are apt think of the man who doesn't sympathize with it that he is one who never could have warm blood enough in him, unimating a lifeless soul, to exclaim. "This is my own, my native land!" An attitude of undiscriminating partisan patriotism is no doubt logically and perhaps morally indefensible. But the eneral consensus among ordinary men will consider it preferable to the strictly critical position in which sentiment finds no place, taken up by those who in their ostentatious impartiality are fain, apparently, to see their own country's faults, and to exalt every other country above their own. That sentiment, condemn it as one may, nevertheless is the sentiment that has made every country, whose men have asserted it, great in the history and in the progress of the world. The man who doesn't stand up for his own counwill never stand up for anything. Henry Clay was one of the distin-

guished politicians of the United States who yet falled to reach the object of their highest ambition. He consoled himself as he could, in the bitterness of defeat, by telling his friends that it "better to be right than to be President," It was a pretty high eth-ical maxim; and yet Clay knew well enough that, whether he was right or wrong on the questions of the time was mainly a matter of opinion; and, as we now see the outcome, it is more than Frankly, we think not. It is to be wrong-that is that it is better he was defeated than that he should have been elected. Yet no doubt Clay's utterance was oulte sincere.

Abraham Lincoln's expression, "Government of the people, for the people and by the people"-though not wholly original, yet in this form a perfect adaptation of a general principle-is a very compendium of the ideal of Democracy. It is the positive opposite of the creed of Absolutism condensed into a sentence by Louis XIV-"L'etat, c'est The Grand Monarque did really rule, which is more than can be said for the next successors of his line, one whom saw the catastrophe coming and repeated the mocking phrase, "Apres mot, is deluge." And the deluge

Bismarck's "Blood and iron" expressed tersely and truly the objects of his policy; and his other favorite saying, "Beati possidentes," proclaimed his practical commentary on the old saying that "Possession is nine points of law," The present German Emperor never spoke more characteristically or candidly than in adopting as his own Count Mansfield's motto, "Nevertheless"-a declaration that in spite of all obstacles he will have his way,

To Napoleon the saying is attributed that "God is on the side of the heaviest battalions." Yet even Napoleon knew and often declared that the moral aspects of a war had almost everything to do with the result. The latter part of his career verified it. Not much different in meaning from the phrase attributed to Napoleon was that of Cromwell-'Trust in God, my boys, and keep your powder dry." For, with all his ous zeal, Cromwell knew that unless they "kept their powder dry" their trust in God" would disappoint them.

The cynical maxim of Robert Walpole, "Every man has his price," was not in those times so immoral as it sounds to modern ears. In an era of strong passions he chose to favor corruption rather than coercion-which mighty wherever he happens to be. By perhaps was the more moral, or less moral, way. Walpole preferred, in rapidly moving forward to the condifact, to use the Mint rather than the Tower. The improved ethics of a more advanced age enabled Peel, when public opinion had become the tribunal before which everything was tested, to labors and when some new organiza content himself with the exhortation, "Register! Register!" The guiding principle of Strafford was crystallized in his emphatic word, "Thorough," and the elder Pitt applied to nself the characteristic attributed to Brutus, "Quicquid vult, id valde vult"which exactly describes the masterful personality of the imperious Chatham.

It seems to be a noteworthy fact that so many celebrated men have either deliberately or unconsciously affixed, as it were, a distinguishing label to their own characters, or given a definition of their rule of conduct, by adopting some favorite phrase which so succinctly em bodies their ideals as in their cases to In a right appreciation of these epi- held together. In collected and com-

grammatic epitomes of a creed of life. One other expression of Napoleon's, which was continually in his mouth, is a striking epitome of him and of his times, "La carriere ouverte aux talens," This saying embodies what the French Revolution, following the mover and growth of Democracy in America, has done for mankind.

ng more than fifty, are models of their

kind; in the aggregate its property is

worth in money upward of \$500,000, and

on top of this it holds a considerable

In the twenty or more years of its

existence the Tuskegee school has car-

ried upon its student roll more than

10,000 persons, and of this number half

have taken its full course and gone out

ness of life; and all who have come

within the sphere of its influence have

gained a valuable training. It has, by

its example of success and by the

the means of establishing many other

in the rhind of the country respecting

in America. It has won respect both

North and South, and has given to the

American negro race its most distin-

And now, on the basis of what it is

of what it has done and of what it

plans to do, this really great school ap-

peals to the liberality of the country

for a permanent endowment in such

sum as will assure it a sufficient in-

come for the prosecution of its work,

"unhampered by the uncertainties and

the stress" of having to find the means

of living. This appeal strikes home to

the heart and conscience of the coun-

try. The distinguished Mayor of New

York presides at a meeting to inau-

gurate the movement to raise an en-

dowment fund; an even more distin-

guished figure, ex-President Cleveland.

nonors the occasion with his presence

and gives it formal and eloquent ap-

proval; many others of the larger men

of the country lend their presence to

the same purpose, and pledge them-solves to liberality in relation to the

proposed fund. All this means suc-

cess; it means that all the money Pro-

fessor Washington has asked for will

soon be at his command. Tuskegee,

which began in poverty, holding its

first school term in a chicken loft, and

growing by its own merit and with the

labors of its own hands-for all of its

half hundred fine buildings have been

created by the labors of its own chil-

dren with bricks of their own burning

-will henceforth be rich. The days of

"uncertainty and stress" are practical-

ly past; the days of richly endowed and

It will be interesting to see what

and abundance, high and universal re-

spect, a distinguished reputation and a

fixed and more than respectable rank

in the educational world achieve more-

or as much-as did poverty, obscurity,

a humble spirit and a devoted enthusi-

asm? Will endowments and salaries

and the light of the public eye ever

give to Tuskegee two such supreme fig-

ures as Booker Washington and his

early coadjutor, Ellen Davidson?

and stress" for Tuskegee will mark

the beginning of conditions tending

rather to its hurt than to its profit

The loftiness of purpose, the spirit of

personal self-sacrifice, the splendid and

all-conquering enthusiasm, the hardi-

hood and the moral prop of necessity-

these hallowing influences which pre-

sided over the earlier destinies of the

school must be lost to it when they no

longer find in it a purpose to serve

Tuskegee will continue to exist, and it

will undoubtedly do good work for the

colored race for long years to come,

but its day of highest distinction and

of its greater power will cease when

its treasure-box shall be stuffed with

This is the history of every great

undertaking of similar spirit. The Young Men's Christian Association, founded in the spirit which seeks and

rejoices in religion's roughest work, has

become prosperous, and in its prosper-

ity has lost its original character; it

no longer searches out the firebrand to

save it from the burning; it has aban-

doned the unpleasant work of saving

the lost and salving the wounded for

the pleasanter labors of prevention.

Its main function now is to maintain a

clubhouse in every considerable town

of the country-a good work, to be sure,

but not the original work. As the Y.

M. C. A. gradually drew out from the

rough work of salvation-abandoned

the street and retired to the social hall

-the Salvation Army rose to take its

place. It holds the field today, but

with signs of advancing refinement

Its commander no longer lives in plain

quarters and gives his all to the poor.

He has grown vastly rich, and his or-

ganization has its busy and calculating business side. Its "headquarters"

grow more pretentious and are moved

into better and more prosperous neigh-

borhoods. General Booth rides across

the continent in private cars, and his

home is with the wealthy and the

all the signs, the Salvation Army is

tion of prosperity and refinement when

it will no longer be fitted for the rough

be here when it must take up nicer

tion of zeal and hardihood will find

open and waiting the field of religion's

Citizens of Oregon, stirred by the in

terests of the Lewis and Clark cen-

tenary and by recent historical inquiry,

have literally searched the world for books related to early Oregon history,

And the search has been wonderfully

prolific of results. No man could have

dreamed of the amount of printed his-torical matter which this effort has un-

covered. Almost dally some "find" of

real value is reported, and in the aggre-

gate the body of interesting and valuable materials is very great. The several private collections which have thus

en made ought to be brought and

rough work.

work of the slum. The day will so

title deeds

which marks the end of "unce

es of this change. Will assurance

assured prosperity are at hand.

guished and noble personal figure.

the training and the future of the negro

into the world prepared for the

training it has given to teachers.

fund in the form of a perpetual endow

in one form or another the thing ought to be done, for if it shall not be done, much which is extremely valuable and TUSKEGEE-PAST AND FUTURE. evitably be lost. It is, indeed, asking The negro training school at Tusa good deal that treasures of this kind kegee, Ain., began its career more than twenty years ago without a dollar of fund, but a good deal may be expected capital. Its whole foundation was a from the liberality and enthusiasm of great idea and the devoted enthusiasm those who have given their time, enin its support of one man and one ergies and means to the study of our woman of obscure history and no repuearly history. tation. From this beginning great things have come. Tuskegee one of the great educational establishments of the United States-indeed, of the world. It owns large and beautiful landed property; its buildings, number-

A MAN OF SPIRITEALITY.

turned, so to speak, into a common

A very notable book is the new "Life of Channing," the eloquent apostle of Unitarianism, by an able Unitarian minister, the Rev. John W. Chadwick. When Dr. Channing died in 1842 he left behind a large fame in bot's Europe and America, not only as an eloquent pulpit orator, but as a master of fine literary expression and an able and inspiring thinker on social ethics. Unlike most blographers, Mr. Chadwick is not a nere panegyrist; he admires Dr. Channing and loves his blessed memory for what he really was, and not for what his doting friends thought him to be. The schism in the Congregational churches of New England, which is commonly said to have begun about 1815, was the natural reaction from the terrible sermons of Jonathan Edwards Jonathan Mayhew republished English Unitarian books and was the first cler-gyman in New England who openly and expressly opposed the scholastic doctrine of the Trinity. As early as 1780 there was but one Calvinist preacher in Boston. John Adams has recorded that in 1750 he could count many Unitarian ministers, besides his own, together with lawyers, physicians, tradesmen and farmers, who were lib-

erals in theology. Mr. Chadwick shows that from the beginning of the eighteenth century. and even from an earlier date, there were signs of a partition of Congregationalism. After 1800 the schism came more pronounced. In 1805 Henry Ware was made professor of theology in Harvard College; the college by this act became Unitarian, and a reaction set in out of which came the estabment of the Andover Theological Seminary. The acute stage of this Unitarian controversy was reached in 1815, when Channing preached a sermon in which he contended that "the honor of religion would never suffer by admitting to Christian fellowship men of irreproachable charity, whatever might be their theological creed." In 1825 the Unitarian churches numbered 122: twenty years later they numbered 280; there are now about 370 Unitarian churches in the United States, although they are by no means agreed as to creed. Channing in his early ministry preached a mystical view of Jesus, and even in his maturity, while rejecting the doctrine of the Trinity, affirmed the supernatural divinity of Jesus. As a theologian Mr. Chadwick does not hold him high. Nevertheless, his humane pulpit utterances educated both Emeron and Theodore Parker for the succession to the utterance of liberal thought in New England. Emerson was of far more subtle and penetrating intellect than Channing: he was a man of fine poetic insight and rare gift of

literary expression. Parker had far greater scholarship than Channing, and had a more powerful and robust intellect; for, while Channing's beautiful, pathetic which Daniel Webster compared to a harp, made him easily the most "drawing" preacher of his day, Parker drew larger audiences and kept them without any of the gifts of an orator. He now see the outcome, it is more than probable that he was not right, but feared, on the other hand, that the day ary output of Channing. His once famous essay on Milton, which his ad-Macaulay, considered as literature, cannot endure comparison with Macaulay's work for a moment, and Mr. Chadwick its thinks Channing is without excuse for rendering less than justice to the intellectual and civic genius of Napoleon. William Hazlitt, himself the son of a Unitarian minister, wrote in the Edinburgh Review that "the climax of Channing's praise of Milton was that he was another Channing in his main intent; the climax of his dispraise of Napoleon was that he was not a man of the Channing kind."

Compared with the great English Unitarian, Martineau, Channing is completely surpassed in both intellectual ability, scholastic acquirements and power of literary expression. He was "the one-eyed monarch of the blind" in his day in Boston, and in Europe his readers were persons who did not read him as theologian or a literary artist, but were impressed by the humanity of his views on social ethics. As early as 1837 Channing delivered an address favor of the temperance movement and felicitously described "the great essenthai evil of intemperance to be the voluntary extinction of reason, that divine principle which distinguishes between truth and falsehood, between right and wrong, which distinguishes man from the brute." In his closing days Channing's hopes for the improvement of society centered more in the poorer than in the richer classes. Mr. Chadwick, it is clear, does not think Channing to be other than a shrunken shape from the estimate of sixty years ago; he considers his remarkable eloquence as a pulpit orator due largely to the wonderful melody and beauty of his voice and to the angelic expression of his exceedingly spiritual face, but he does not think that Channing was an | ical and religious notes of a bygor able theologian or a strong thinker on any subject measured by any high standard of his century; he does not think Channing was a superior literary workman. Nevertheless, Mr. Chadwick thinks that Channing is justly entitled to pre-eminence in his own generabut less on intellectual than on moral and spiritual grounds.

Channing weighed about 90 pounds; he was a martyr to dyspepsia, produced by ascetic life and dlet in youth; he was so frail in body and so ethereal in his whole nature that he has been compared to a balloon, always tugging at its rope in a ceaseless effort to sail off to the sky. His purity of life and instinctive as the spirit of modesty and chastity is to a fine woman. He was of the sort that in every century have been religious mystics, devout recluses and dreamers. Mr. Chadwick thinks that if his natural health had not been

final conclusion is that Channing was a very rare man, who "was in love with goodness, enamored of perfection. able condition. It is asking a good deal He was a man of the beatitudes, many of those whose industry and liberality of which found abundant illustration in have made these collections to turn them over to the public, nevertheless the habits of his life. The blessing of the peacemakers was upon him, the blessing of the pure in heart. But his which could never be duplicated will in- If Channing did not do this, no man

ever did." It is clear that Channing was a man of the moral quality, the surpassing devoutness of spirit, that we find in all saintly men, whether they are enrolled in the Protestant calendar or the Catholic book of sants. Feneion, whose character Channing loved, Cardinal Newman, Phillips Brooks, were all men of the Channing quality. They were all passionately in love with righteousness and anxious to uplift the lowest man to the highest possible level of upright existence, and but for the errors of his early youth the name of the post Shelley might be added to this roll of men of angelic nature.

AN OLD HOUSE AND ITS REQUIEM. "The old Essex House, in La Fayette, vas burned to the ground Thursday night." Thus read, a few days ago, a dispatch from the former county seat of Yamhiil County, which closed briefly the record of a hotel of the pioneer era in a town more prominent in the of Oregon Territory than was Portland at the time when this hotel was built. It was in the Spring of 1850 when Amos Cook, a sturdy son of the old Pine Tree State, who had made his way across the continent from the Penob scot to the Columbia, and thence into the interior of the beautiful wilderness to the Yamhill country, in 1840, built the old hotel. Though a modest struc ture of twelve or fourteen small rooms, it was a commodious building for the time, and its con-struction cost the practical Yankee many thousands of dollars and involved him in lawsuits that dragged through the territorial courts for ten years. a financial venture it was a fail-

ure, but as an exhibition of enterprise at a time when wallpaper and paint, window-glass and nailsand, indeed, all building materials except lumber and shingles-made the slow journey in sailing vessels around the Horn, it was and is notable. There were no labor unions at that time to dictate hours and wages to builders, but such carpenters as there were in the country charged \$8 per day for the otherwise cheap class of labor that they performed; paperhangers and painters who had picked up what knowledge they possessed of the crafts that they ented charged a like daily wage; the brickmason who constructed the two square chimneys, one at each end of the building, and in each a wide fireplace on the lower and upper floors, considered himself an artist rather than a laborer in that he could build a chimney with a double fireplace that would "draw" and not "smoke." He charged for his services accordingly. and \$15 per day was his wage rate. Given these conditions of labor and prices of material, with a "boss" as the disgusted proprietor of the building was wont to declare, was "a master hand at nursing a job," and it is easy to account for the enormous cost of the modest structure and the litigation that followed the alleged breach of contract

But the hotel was built, and in due

time opened for patronage. And it got it. All roads led to La Payette in those days, and the travel upon them was only limited by the population of the country round about for a radius of many miles. General Joseph Lane and Hon, Alonzo A. Skinner, opposing candidates for Delegate to Congress, who made a hot canvass of the territory in 1853, took dinner together in its lowcelled dining-room upon a day when all rate very highly the distinctively liter- | ing for the "Marion of the Mexican War." T. J. Dryer, founder of The Oregonian, used to "put up" there, and mirers thought superior to that of Edward D. Baker, the matchless orator, was sheltered, under its roof. The quarterly "court week" table crowded with lawyers who were opposing counsel in cases on trial in the Courthouse, but the best of friends outside of it. David Logan and William Strong, Matthew P. Deady, George H. Williams, Reuben P. Bolse and others who became noted members of the Oregon bench and bar met in the "south room" in friendly association. Pioneer ministers-dogmatic, as becamthe earnest Christians of that day-laid down the law to unbelievers in vigorous language and with many an emphatic gesture in the same old room. Joseph Cornwall and Nelli Johnson, J. H. D. Henderson and T. H. Small, William Roberts and Gustavus Hines, Nehemiah Doane, John Flynn, J. W. Miller, J. L. Parrish and Thomas Pearne visited and revisited the old hotel in the days when it was young, in pursuit of their strenuous calling. If, according to a weird theory, an old house is a phonograph in which the voices of past occupants and chance guests are stored. it is easy to imagine that, mingled with the crackle of the flames when the house went up, was a myriad of long silent voices, resonant with the record of past struggles and triumphstongues that would have been intelligible had any one been in at the death who could have recognized their once

familiar but now forgotten tones. And the family life that for more than fifty years went on within those old walls! Did the solemn words of marriage vows, the happy laugh of childhood, the wail of the new-born babe, the bitter lamentation of grief, the pleasant domestic chatter around the broad hearth of the north room. join their voices with the legal, politas the riotous flames performed their ghoulish work? And is the ghost of the old house a sentient thing, still hover ing over the place, serene in the triumphs of a neeful life and forgetful of its disappointments?

These are questions of fancy which projected into the sober realm of fact, find therein no lodgment. But it is at least harmless to call them up-a requiem of at least imaginary tunefulness-to a vanished landmark of a day and date around which memory may yet linger for a few brief years it gives place to the traditions of folk lore in the smaller, and the facts of his tory in the larger, events of a bygone

The origin of the "John Brown" song, as given in The Sunday Oregonian of last week, recalls the fact that a dozen years or more ago the Century Magazine, in a carefully written article con-

ed at Fort Warquartet of men statio ren put the original doggerel song gether, and that these men, with many others of the same body of recruits, joined the Twelfth Massachusetts Regiment and sang the song as they marched down Broadway, New York July 24, 1861. The words of the origipeculiar blessing was that of those who nal song were bare to the verge of bar-hunger and thirst after righteousness. with a deeper meaning than that of the original song. When first sung it was not an anti-slavery song. The Colonel of the regiment, Fletcher Webster, was never an anti-slavery man, and there was little or no anti-slavery feeling shown in any regiment in the Summer of 1861. The "John Brown" referred to in the song originally sung at Fort Warren was not the martyr of Harper's Ferry, but another John Brown local celebrity, who was "guyed" in this military doggerel. The song, as originally sung by the Twelfth Massa-chusetts, did not contain the lines. "John Brown's body lies a-mouldering in the grave, but his soul is marching on," for that would have made it instinct with a higher sentiment than its first form. The song probably grew in dignity and quality as the war went on, and it passed from regiment to regi-The Century's conclusion that the song, as finally sung at the end of the war, never was born, but like Topsy it "growed." It began an absurd doggerel, and finally rose to the dignity of a martial hymn. The Army included such lines as "We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour-apple tree." The version of Charles S. Hale and the splendid lines of Julia Ward Howe never had any currency in the Army. The Army sang the old, rude version, 'John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back."

> Governor Chamberlain has been fortunate in the appointment of the board to disburse the state appropriation for the Florence Crittenton Home in this city, the persons named for this duty having had much experience in philanthropic work. It is necessary, in order to disburse funds properly for an institution of this kind, to be practical rather than sentimental. Pity for the unfortunate is commendable when it does not extend to unnecessary and unwise coddling, as it not infrequently does when the matron of such an institution is also the disburser of its funds. It is not well for her future when the mother of an illegitimate babe is made the heroine of a story and relieved from the care of her child. That this is the tendency of too much of the effort expended in the management and maintenance of institutions of the type of the Crittenton Home is well known. The appointment of this board insures the exercise of good judgment in the disbursement of the public money appropriated for its use, and its supervision cannot fall to be of practical benefit,

> The monograph lately issued by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, dealing exports of manufactures from with the the United States since 1790, is of more than passing interest. It shows nearly a constant growth in the total and proportion of manufactured articles until lately, when the increase of the latter has been accelerated. In plain words, the United States in 1790 was a pastoral country. It has now become an industrial country. That is to say, it consumes a greater proportion of its own agricultural products, and exports to other countries more products of manufacture. This process seems likely to continue until the country consumes nearly all of the food that it produces, which means a continuously increasing strain of competition with other countries. The pastoral life is the most peaceful, and withal the most conductive to contentment, study and reflection. The industrial life is the most conducive to energy, wealth and nervous prostration.

> Some of the spice has been taken out of intercollegiate debates in this state in the charges of plagiarism which have with much show of reason-been lodged against certain successful candidates in these oratorical encounters in recent years. While there is some excuse for these lucky, and still luckless, debaters in the recognized difficulty of saying something new on standard topics of literature, it is hard for a man to purge his college record of the stigma that attaches to literary theft. The lesson has probably been a salutary one, and the public may expect the orations in the contest between Williamette and Pacific Universities, which is to take place May 22, to be purely original. To this end it may be hoped that the contestants are at work upon subjects upon which they have some ideas of their own-crude, perchance, but which they will be able present forcibly and with a conscientiousness of personal ownership.

Stanford University is wrestling, as Cornell wrestled for many weeks dur-ing the past Winter, with an epidemic of typhold fever. The germs of the disease have been traced to the milk supplied by one of the Palo Alto dairies. This means a carelessness in health supervision that is practically inexcusable. An unwholesome dairy is so easily detected and the necessity for dairy, supervision in connection with an institution in which many hundred students congregate is so apparent that an epidemic in such a place caused by an impure milk supply is at once astounding and unpardonable

Photographs of Yellowstone Park in Winter, employed to illustrate President Roosevelt's outing and published on page 33 of today's issue of The Oregonian, were obtained through the courtesy of the passenger department of the Northern Pacific Railroad. It is worth while to compare these Winter scenes with the Summer views in the park so admirably presented in "Wonderland, 1903," the most elaborate and attractive feature of this year's railroad literature.

The misfortune that overtook Sham rock III is much regretted by the true sportsmen of America. Fortunately, the owner is possessed of sufficient means to enable him to repair damages, which he assures the public will be done in time for the Fall contest for the America's cup.

The Confederacy Never Dies,

Tacoma News.

General George F. Alford, of Dallas, Tex., atili wears a Confederate uniform. He has never taken it off since he put it on in the early '00s. He is much observed on the streets. General Alford has been a Judget banker, Legislator and Congressman.—Portland Orego-

Poor fellow! What a luxury it would

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Goldwin Smith. No one whose life has not been devote to the study can pretchd to have rea-everything that has been written or either side about the authorship, date and historical character of the Go But I have read enough on both sides to dates are doubtful; that the Gospels contain much unhistoric matter; and that they are often and seriously at variance with each other. The variations are espe cially marked and irreconcilable in the narratives of the Resurrection. Moreover. these narratives are connected with such prodigies as the miraculous darkness. rending of the veil of the Temple, and the apparitions of the dead in the streets of Jerusalem, which could not have occurred without making a tremendous impression or without leaving their trace in history It may be true that we cannot set limits to the action of Providence. But we are surely justified in assuming that Providence would not, in communicating vital truths to men, contravene its own purpose by simulating the defects of human evi-

Besides, we have to meet the general objection to the whole supernatural system of which the Resurrection is an in tegral part. Science has indisputably proved that instead of being created per-fect and falling from perfection, man ross by evolution from a lower organization to a higher, and if there was no fall, how can there be room for the belief in the Incarnation and the Redemption? sublimities of the Mosaic story of Crea tion, in spite of some strongly anthropo morphic passages, have wonderfully pro-longed its hold. But its mythical character can no longer be denied by any one whose mind is open to scientific truth. In fact, of the orthodox clergy, not a few are ready to embrace the expedient of allegorical interpretation, which, it is needless to say, amounts to surrender of the case.

This is said in no spirit of general scepticism or destructiveness, but very much the reverse. It surely is worse than vain to cling to dead beliefs. Our only hope of salvation lies in the full and hearty, though reverent and discriminating, acceptance of that which is now revealed truth. In trying to save the creeds we may make jettison of spiritual life. quated creeds, such as the Westminster

You say truly that the revision of anti-Confession, is a desperate undertaking. Those who attempt it are trying to revis the 16th century. The repugnance to our present knowledge and sentiment lies, not in a few salient sentences such as those in the Westminster Confession regarding predestination, but in the entire docu ment. Surely the wiser course would be to let the old creeds remain as they are, for whatever they may be still worth; but to cease to impose them, or any human manifesto, as ordination tests. Let the engagement at ordination be one simply binding the minister to preach what in his conscience he believes to be the truth. An enlightened laity asks for no better credentials on the part of its teacher

You have spoken of the remarkable spread of ritualism, even in churches which are not sacerdotal and do not pretend to apostolical succession. Ritualism has had two epochs and two phases. In England, when the advance of liberalism after the passing of the Reform act threatened to withdraw from the clergy the support of the state, they looked about for another support, and thought that they found it in a revival of the doctrines of apostolical succession and the Real Presence. This is very distinctly avowed by Newman in the opening of the Tracts for the Times. That move ment, however, was ecclesiastical and theological; the aesthetic element, though distinctly present, was not predominant; on Newman himself and his companions of the Oratory it had comparatively little hold. The present movement, which pervades not only the Anglican and mediacvallsing Church, but the Churches generally, owes its existence, not to theologic speculation or to ecclesiastical policy, but to the growth of a vacuum in the region of religious belief, which music, art, flowers and pageantry are required to fill. That the beliefs and the religious system of the Middle Ages can be restored is an idea with which Ritualists, those of the Anglican Church at least, may play, for a time, but it can hardly be seriously entertained. It is too likely that when the assthetic enchantment has lost its power, blank materialism will be the end.

## The Southern Continent.

Minneapolis Tribune. Readers of Poe are comparing the late achievements of Captain Scott's Discov-ery in Antarctic exploration with the fanctful "Narrative of A. Gordon Pym. There is a curious coincidence of latitude and natural contradiction of conditions between the real and flotitious narrations. The first report from the Discovery did not get the attention it merited, on ac-count of an error in the latitude reported in the cable from the Falkland Islands. The ship reached \$2.17 instead of \$0.17 first reported, which was nothing very remarkable. The real achievement marks an epoch in the history of southern exploration. The Discovery not only made a new record of high latitude; but it was the first expedition really to pass the bar rier of shore ice and penitrate the great Southern continent.

This continent is fast coming out of

the realm of theory into that of fact, Poe's narrative followed the analogy of north pole theories of a warm, open polar sea. His hero found open water beyond his fabulous Bennet's Islet at \$2.50, not far from Captain Scott's farthest, with rising temperature as he went south, and all kinds of mysterious living monsters and strange phenomena. The Discovery found only a rocky continent, covered with never-melting ice under a temperature of 90 degrees below zero apparently rising and stretching to the pole itself. This confirms the theories of the geog-raphers that the south pole is all forces.

raphers, that the south pole is all frozen land, and the more fanciful notion of the French abbe, that it rises into the apex of the four-sided pyramid into which he of the four-sided pyramid into which he supposes that the earth is shrinking as it cools, leaving the north pole, with its open sea, as the flattened base opposite. However that may be, there is little dis-sent from the belief that the Southern sent from the belief that the Southern continent is without water, vegetation or any means of sustaining animal life. This deprives exploration of it of the interest that attaches to Northern discovery. The south pole attracts only geographers, and geography is notoriously a dry study. Nevertheless the detailed narrative of the Discovery will be awaited with the curlous interest the unknown always inspires ous interest the unknown always inspires.

South America Is a Trouble Maker Lettle's Weekly.

It is practically certain that for many years both the Central and the South American Republics will continue to be hotbeds of political intrigue, sedition and rebellion, repudiators of debts and stir-rers-up of strife, within their own borders and without; and we shall be ex-tremely lucky if we are not involved in some of these squabbles of our Latin-American neighbors in a more serious midst of one of their frequent typhoid spoiled in his roung manhood Channing would have been "a not less beautiful but more effectual angel, beartiful but more effectual angel, bearing upon his luminous wings a
faller message to mankind. The

Poor fellow! What a luxury it would
fashion than we have been. Thanks to
the to him to shed that old gray suit, long
scarce, and there is a complete collapse
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### NOTE AND COMMENT.

To Jack M---- l, don't get discouraged.

Hereafter let it be known as the Brownlipton Hard Luck Company, Limited.

Sir Thomas probably experienced the same feeling that came to the boy who stood on the burning deck.

Yachting experts have this to say of Shamrock III: "Her gooseneck is about 2 feet 6 inches above the taffrail and the topsail haillard is 18 inches from the missen truck." Thanks! Now that the wise ones have helped, the bookmakers can lay their odds in safety.

Mary Noailles Murfee, better known by her pen name of Charles Egbert Crad-dock, is a great granddaughter of Colonel Hardy Murfee, the Revolutionary hero, of whom she tells this story: "He was being shaved, and the barber, whose hand was unsteady from drink, cut him four or five times. Regarding gravely in the mirror his countenance bleeding from all these cuts, the Colonei said: 'Friend, you now perceive, I trust, the evil effects intemperance.' 'Intemperance does make the skin rather tender, sir,' was the reply.

On one occasion Mrs. Patrick Campbell was playing in "The Trumpet Call" at a London theater. In the middle of a streauous scene the audience was horrified to see that the skirt of her dress had "come undone." It slipped until it had almost reached her knees before Mrs. Campbell noticed it. Then she grabbed and pulled back the garment, at the same time ly hypnotising the spectators with her blazing black eyes. The act was concluded somewhat hurriedly, and the orchestra was instructed to play fortissimo in order to drown the remarks Mrs. Campbell was addressing to her maid.

The refined and raised-as-a-pet gentleman from the effete East took his seat at the table of a Western hotel one pleasa morning and gazed pensively out of the window until some 'Have you any breakfast food?" he inquired in simple cereal accents. guess yes," responded Roaring Pete, the "We got ham and eggs, cowboy walter. fried sausage, chuck steak, spare ribs, mutton chops, corned beef hash, how and miny, light bread, heavy bread, toust bread, apple butter, peach butter, cow butter, coffee, tea, buttermilk and beer. Breakfast food? Well, that's our winner. Name your grub."

In England there is a vogue for the ames of Muriel and Sybil. British mothers of all classes are choosing those names for their girl bables. The preference is explained probably by the fact that the names are borne by many young women prominent in society. Miss Muriel Wilson is one of the most beautiful girls in England, and scarcely less prominent is Miss Muriel White, daughter of Henry White. Sybil always has been a favorite name of the British aristocracy. Rosebery's daughter bears it. She was Sybil, Lady Primrose, before her marriage to Lieutenant Grant, a fortnight ago. She has the privilege of retaining her title and will be known as Lady Sybil Grant, Another Lady Sybil is Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting, Jr., formerly Lady Sybil Cuffe. When she was wedded to young American she emphasized her democracy of spirit by renouncing her title forever. It is a curious fact that these names seldom are bestowed in America. Gladys and Helen seem to pre vail here. Alice has had vogue since Miss Alice Roosevelt came into the public view.

> A Tragedy in Bits. Big dog— Tin can— Frenzied dash, Fat lady— Fruit jars— Awful crash,

The Song of the Machine. I've got a brand-new typewrite only goT it yesterDAY, But I can work itt out of sight&. OF courSEE I MAKe a Few mistakes

As any one WILL DO. whEN I De that I RUB ,Em Out" AND STATT THE WoVk Anew. ITS Wigh this exponention
That I write this Simile Rhyme.,
Just to show hox well I print

In suCh a little time".

## Negro Vote in North.

Philadelphia Record. Pennsylvania has a larger number of persons of negro descent in its population than any other of the Northern States. The census reports give the following figures for states where the whole number of colored persons exceeds 50,000:

Whole Males

Indiana Kansas

These figures show that in every state named the negroes practically hold the balance of power. As in the Southern States the fear of negro domination keeps them Democratic, so in the Northern States the solid black vote serves to maintain a Republican supremacy. When the negro shall become so intellectually ad-vanced as to interest himself in politics so far as to understand the effect of his vote in determining the legislation and policies of the Government he will be a more useful and less dangerous citizen He will no longer "flock by himself."

## Bonsters and Blusterers.

Baltimore Sun.

"Boasting and blustering," said President Roosevelt in one of his speeches in the West last week, "are as objectionable among nations as among individuals, and the public men of a great nation owe it to their sense of national selfrespect to speak courteously of foreign powers, just as a brave and self-re-specting man treats all around him cour-teously." That is an excellent sentiment. teously." That is an excellent sentiment. For many years it has been the habit of some of our statesmen to boast publicly that Uncle Sam "can lick anything in creation." Such bumpflouaness is impolitic and in had taste. A nation which is eagerly seeking trade in all parts of the world will not gain trade by adopting an attitude of "bounce and bluster." In some quarters it is intimated that President's Roosevell's observation was President's Roosevelt's observation was intended as an informal rebuke of a distinguished naval officer. The cap fits the heads of many men who are not in the navy. There are lingues in Congress who were blustering long before army and navy officers began to speak their

## Here's a New Word-"Oysteria."

A new word, and one of the best we have seen, is offered to the public by the English press, "oysteria": and with its suggestion of hysteria it connotes the fear suggestion of hysteria it.

of typhoid from shellfish. The English
of typhoid from the mouth of

New York Tribune.