

The Oregonian

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Open Air—who will be the presiding genius of the White City on Gault's Lake. IN EXTENSION OF PARKER. If we sit down calmly now and think it all over...

ent if they cause some of the writers of animal stories to take themselves less seriously. THE BATTLE OF LIAO YANG. Although it is an exaggeration to say that Liao Yang has been the scene of the greatest battle in history...

naval service their opportunity. But whether induced by pride, restlessness or desire for change, the fact remains reflected in the returns from the yards for the last two years, in which ships built were eligible to the subsidy...

the establishment of a permanent shipbuilding industry. The degree of permanency thus secured by the subsidy is reflected in the returns from the yards for the last two years...

VERSE OF THE DAY. The Joy. The joy is in the smiling. Not in what we see. The joy is in the smiling. Not in what we see...

NOTE AND COMMENT. Modern War Correspondence. MUKDEN, Sept. 10.—(By only released wire in Manchuria.)—I arrived here yesterday after a fatiguing journey over muddy roads...

POSTAGE RATES. United States, Canada and Mexico—10 to 14-page paper...

EASTERN BUSINESS OFFICES. The S. C. Beckwith Special Agent—New York: rooms 48-50, Tribune Building. Chicago: Rooms 210-212 Tribune Building.

KEEP ON SALE. Atlantic City, N. J., Taylor & Dalbey, News Dealers, 210 South Plaza. Chicago—Auditorium annex: Postoffice News Co., 118 Dearborn street.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 77 deg.; minimum, 51. Precipitation, none. TODAY'S WEATHER—Fair and warm; mostly white.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11. FERDIE THE BASIS OF CONFIDENCE. Our opponents, either openly or secretly, according to their several temperaments...

THE SPIRIT OF THE OPEN AIR. A distinguished and traveled German, who was in Portland the past week to study the site and preparations for the Lewis and Clark Centennial...

NATURAL HISTORY SHOULD BE READABLE. Samuel McChord Crothers, whose book, "The Gentle Reader," contains the most delightful essays that have been written for years and years...

AMERICAN YOUTH AND THE NAVY. For some years past loyal Americans have deplored the absence of American sailors from our merchant marine and the absence of American seamen from our Navy...

FAILURE OF THE SUBSIDY SYSTEM. Forcing the growth of a merchant marine by artificial methods is less profitable than might be supposed, even for the beneficiaries of the hothouse plan...

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BEAUTIFUL AMERICA. Brevity generally stands for effectiveness. This is as true of the title that stands for special effort as for the effort itself. Hence when we learn that the "American Park and Outdoor Art Association..."

INDIANA. In Indiana, at least, the Democratic tall has not yet begun to wag the dog as it did at St. Louis. Mr. Kern says that the great heart of the Indiana Democracy still beats true to free silver and college and to the "peerless leader" of 1896...

THE DEMOCRATS WHOSE judgment we have hitherto inclined to follow have all agreed that Judge Parker's long suit is to attack the President and his "big stick." But the Indiana leaders seem to be impressed with the dangers of conducting, after the Eastern model, a "Roosevelt personality" campaign...

ROOSEVELT HIMSELF will be an issue in the minds of the voters, but it is the kind of issue that is dangerous to the party in the press and on the stump. The boundary line between legitimate criticism of a public official and vituperative abuse is not very well defined, and there is danger that attempted criticism will degenerate into mere abuse...

THEY WHO complain of Judge Parker's reticence and circumspection, therefore, will do well to reflect upon the perils of an opposite course. These issues which are lying around loose, all ready to his hand, may not be the good things they have been fondly imagined. Is Judge Parker wise in surmising that they are loaded? Is his instinct sound in scenting oxidation at the end of every poker that is turned his way?

Macaulay, for example, may not be a paragon of accuracy; his essays were, indeed, painfully unauthoritative in the opinion of Lord Acton, whose letters have just been published. Nevertheless, the Gentle Reader will exclaim—as Dr. Crothers makes him do—when reading the last paragraph: "You say that I have not exhausted the subject, and that there are other points of view. Very likely. Show me another point of view, only make it as clear to me as Macaulay makes his. Let it be a real view, and not a smudge. Some other day I may look at it, but I must take one thing at a time."

So much for history. In natural history the Gentle Reader is likely to meet with similar advisers. He will be told that a natural historian must have no sympathies with the animals he describes; his business is to classify them correctly and label the mummified specimens in his cabinets. He must tell what they eat, but has no reason to bother over how they get it. "But," says the Gentle Reader, "this man is not a historian; he's a cataloguer."

"Precisely," says the Scientist. "I'd sooner have Esop," declares the Gentle Reader. "To me the fox is cunning and the goose stupid, the lion generous and the jackal a sneak. I don't want them all on a level of dry bones and dusty names." And the Gentle Reader would be right. Esop's animals are entertaining, and will not deceive the simplest into thinking them scientific specimens. Let the suckling avian stick to his dry-as-dust treatise, but let us have a historian with sympathies, who sees the spirit of youth in the sporting kitten, and majestic grace in the sweep of the frigate-bird. Just now it is almost dangerous to express such sentiments. The success of one "nature book"—which had the merit of being readable—brought forth many others, and although the animals that posed in their pages were not given the gift of speech, they had more human attributes than any of Esop's pumpan.

Rival "naturalists" have squabbled over the footprints of the field mouse, and now we are even to have a book of parodies called "The Book of Clever Beasts: Studies in Unnatural History." When the author's name is given as O. S. Johnston, the reader will know the original of the parodies will be obvious. The "studies in unnatural history" promise to be amusing enough, and will more than justify their existence...

THE BATTLE OF LIAO YANG. Although it is an exaggeration to say that Liao Yang has been the scene of the greatest battle in history, whether as regards the number of men engaged or as regards the casualties, the fighting there, from August 30 to September 5 has few precedents in military history. For obvious reasons, neither the Chinese nor the Japanese have published their exact strength, and all the figures given are mere guesses based upon the fragmentary information that has leaked out. The consensus of opinion appears to be that Kuropatkin has numbered his men at 150,000 men, while 200,000. Presumably these figures to be approximately correct, the magnitude of the operations is evident. According to the latest estimate telegraphed from the theater of war, the losses on both sides around Liao Yang have reached the total of 50,000.

THE BATTLE OF LIAO YANG. The battle of Liao Yang, which raged for the four days between October 14 and 19, 1904, is perhaps the closest parallel to the great days of the Russo-Japanese War. Napoleon, who is being opposed by the Allies with 300,000 men, who for some unaccountable reason held the Elbe as his line, was in a worse position than Kuropatkin, for he had a hostile country behind him, and had indeed to fight his way through an opposing army on his retreat from Liao Yang. During this tremendous struggle, the Japanese lost almost half a million men, and Napoleon evacuated the town of Liao Yang, leaving 13,000 wounded in hospital, 10,000 prisoners, and perhaps 15,000 dead, as well as losing 300 guns. Terrible losses these, and the Civil War alone can furnish instances of such murderous fighting, the casualties at Gettysburg exceeding 50,000, although but 150 days were engaged.

BEFORE the enemy could find a means of outflanking him, Wellington fell back in the lines that proved to be the sallying lines of the war. Napoleon commanded the "nation" Kuropatkin, by retreating in time, has averted a disaster similar to that which overtook Napoleon, and has indeed pursued somewhat the same tactics as Wellington when he fell back upon his lines at Torres Vedras. Retreating before the superior French forces, Wellington delayed long enough at Busaco to repel the enemy on a course which he himself afterwards considered as the best of the time he was anxious to accomplish two objects, namely, to hearten his men and to show the French that his army was not a despicable force.

THE STRUGGLE of labor unionism against the "open shop," which has constituted the active stage of the packers' strike at the Chicago stockyards during the past two months, has ended. President Donnelly, of the Amalgamated Meatcutters and Butcher Workmen of America, has capitulated. The case is one of unconditional surrender, and, as usual, the loss bears most heavily upon those least able to sustain it. The skilled men will, as fast as possible, be re-employed; the unskilled will be left out, their places having easily been filled. It was ostensibly in the interest of the latter class that the strike was ordered two months ago. Their case has been abandoned, and it may be said of them literally that their last estate is worse than their first. Hundreds of them face winter in destitution. The wages which they scored and secured in the summer are scorned for them as too high for their idleness. Having been misled by agitators, these men deserve sympathy.

THE DEGREE that a Republican shall not vote for Democratic candidates for nomination, or that Democrats shall not vote for Republican candidates for place on the ticket, or that the independent voter, or the Prohibitionist, or the Socialist, or the Populist shall not vote at all, is monstrous.—Asteria Astian.

THE ECHO OF A SONG. J. W. Foley in New York Times. To my fancy fly, roaming, comes a picture of the gloaming.

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