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THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN. (Issued Every Thursday.) Weekly, per year..... Weekly, six months.... Weekly, three months... HOW TO REMIT-Send postoffice money

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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24.

A CLASS OF DUTIES. The need of schools in every state for defective children, us those are commonly called who have not the faculties of speech, or of sight or hearing, is everywhere admitted. It is pitiful to see such as, through some congenital condition or later disease, have not the ordinary means of intercourse with the outer world. Almost all such can be helped by skillful instruction through senses that yet remain or may still be developed. It is one of the most sacred duties of society. Best results never can he had through isolated effort or private instruction, but at schools where systematic work is carried on. It takes tried and found true for a century and children from their parents, for the time; but this is necessary. The work requires in teachers and guardians and purified. Whatever the big com special fitness, a high degree of sympathy and deepest possible sense of marsi responsibility. It is dreadful to think of, if unsuitable persons are to 'work" such institutions as adjuncts

schools for young delinquents, or "reform schools," as we usually call them. Here is work that requires in teachers, guardians and instructors special qualities of another kind. It is not often persons entirely fit can be found for either of these classes of work. for one year and the next. These such, when found, ought not to be disturbed by any change of general administration in a state.

soldom necessary, to send children to men that plowed their hoppards and ure, it is wonderful how we restrain eform schools. In most cases parental delinquency is at the bottom of it. This kept that action up can be helped, slowly, or but to an extent, if at all. The best place for a bo to be is in his home, even if it be hombie, or at worst a squalld be with scanty support. Blood is thicker than water, and the unnatural parent is the exception. That family must be outlaw whose boy is not safer under its roof than in any public institution.

be it never so wisely conducted. There are homeless children for whom homes must be provided. There are homes unfit to shield a child. For For such cases state shelter must be provided. There are children, uncontrollable at home, who become pests to society. As the state cannot deal with the parents, who may always be regarded as in fault, for the delinquency of the children, it must take the children and try to do something with them and for them. The tendency of ciety, however, is to excuse too readily the irresponsibility of parents, who may in fact wish to get rid of their children. Society has a great work to their children in the public schools by day and at home by night. On this side society lacks the sympathetic Miss Reed says: organization necessary to its own peace and welfare. Kindly co-operation, by way of employment, opens the door to a true helpfulness. What Mr. Thomas N. Strong opposes, under the name of "the old potlatch system," does more

with increases and multiplies at a rate that would be disheartening, but for reign of bustles and iraias. the absolute necessity of having faith in the progress and destiny of the

THE TAX LEVY AGAIN.

Fifteen mills on the valuation of the levy was forty mile on one-third of her beautiful white shoulders, etc., etc

Among them were county debt and interest, amounting to a very large sum, and heavier state taxes, the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Portage Railway and payment of Indian War Veterans.

On the other hand, this year the city needs and must have more money than

tion will produce some \$200,000 more than forty mills produced on the valuation of last year. And in many direc tions there will be much less to pay. By conference together the aut

ties of the city and county ought to be able to keep the total levy down to fifteen milis. The whole people will be glad, if they do it.

LETTING POLICIES LAPSE. It is an ugly word, to "lapse." It involves, not a change of circumstances which come to a man without his fault, but a distinct act of will on his part, a letting go, a letting slip backwards. Generally, it is a cowardly word. It is worse than retreating, for that may be of temporary effect, and be regained. but to lapse is to let go for good and nit.

Why policy-holders in any one of the great lusurance companies, now under fire, should let their policies lapse passes any sober-minded man's calculation. It is a safe proposition that what there was to bring out as to their past history Mr. Hughes has brought though they live fifty years after. out, into the full glure of day. The There be degrees of misfortune and dirty linen has been all washed, in the eyes of the newspapers and the public. The upshot of all may be that some of the profits the companies should have received went into the pockets of the directors or officers; and that money was wasted by thousands in salaries and expenses of presidents, and agents, and their nephews, nieces, cousins and aunts. Furthermore, unholy dollars went to pollute legislation. This said, all is said.

First, as to the diverted profits. It of a hotel near the North End mills looks as if every cent would have to for a smoke after supper that the mill ome back to the companies' treasuries before Mr. Hughes and his associates and Mr. Jerome and his aids will let go. As to the extravagances of the past: The assets of the companies are ormous, in splite of all that, their excess of possessions over liabilities so gigantic, that the only serious question for policy-holders is not whether their policies are safe? but How much is their share of this mountain of money in sight, and how shall they get it? But how shall they get either policy, money, or share of profits without a policy to base the claim on? For a policy-holder to allow his policy to lapse is not only to forego, with

open eyes, the protection for himself and his family, won by so much saving, so much self-denial, but it is a voluntary breach on his part of his contract with the company. The policy-holder came into relations with the company at a certain age, and his premiums were fixed on that age basis. So long as his life endures, or the term of his payments continues, so long he has the benefit of the age on which he entered. If he lets his policy lapse, not only does he let go with it all future rights in that company, but, whenever he tries to get in with such other insurance company as he deems safe and well managed, he finds the shoe pinch. Rates have gone up with every year. Injured he is, by his own act, and no power on earth can prevent it. His new policy costs more by every year in which he paid in on the old one. For life insurance in an exact science, more. This fuss and flurry will be over soon. Business methods will be cleansed panies lose in future by cutting off. promoting and stockjobbing their profits will be made up by having to pay only for decent, reasonable and fairly-paid management. Whoever thought it his duty to take out and So, from this point of view, as to keep up life insurance in the past is under the same obligation still. But to let his oid policy lapse? He would be as sensible as some of the hopgrowers in the Willamette Valley fifteen years or so ago. The price of hops went down to 7 cents and stayed there

HIS SIN HAS FOUND HIM OUT.

Mies Myrtle Reed, a novelist, lam poons with woman's wil the blunders of men who write novels when describing the attire of their becomes, She gives some startling examples of these blunders, and implies that even Carlyle suffers in authority when he ventures upon this dangerous ground, declaring that his attempt in this realm "reminds one of the language of flowers and of directions given for postage-stamp flirtation." She gives man the credit of knowing silk by the "sound" and diamonds by the "shine," and notes that he invariably describes a woman as "richly dressed in slik," knowing not that a white cotton shirtwaist represents luxury, and a silk waist of festive coloring abject poverty, since it takes but two days to "do up" a white shirtwaist in one sense, and thirty or forty cents can do it up in the other. Continuing what the Literary Digest calls her "gleeful indictment," showing do in encouraging parents to keep that men who write books are at their wits' end regarding women's clothes.

They are hampered by no restrictions, no thought of style or period emiers into their calculations, and unless they have a whole-some fear of the dikinoun theme, they produce results which accentants intermetional gatety. Many an cutrageous garment has been embalmed in a man's bock, simply because an attractive woman once. "the old potlatch system," does more harm than good.

The duties of society, as of individuals, in some of these directions, have as yet been but poorly developed among us. We make progress, undoubtedly; but the material that must be dealt with increases and short walking skire during the control of sheets, and short walking skire during the control of sheets, and short walking skire during the control of sheets, and short walking skire during the control of sheets, and short walking skire during the control of sheets, and short walking skire during the case and short according to the strength of the streng

Miss Reed goes on further and arraigns Mr. Thomas Dixon, of "The he taught the truth by word and deed. Leopard's Spots," who, she declares. Nailed to the cross, and in his extreme has outdone in stupidity every other knight of the pen who has entered the his death. list to portray woman's clothes. Witness the fact that he dressed his heroproperty of Multnomah this year would line, "Miss Sallie," in a morning gown equivalent to forty-five mills on the of soft red material trimmed with old valuation of last year. Last year's cream lace, the bodice cut low, showing the present valuation. Hence fifteen make this year will produce a great deal cream lace, cut low-ye gods and little fishes!" exclaims Miss Reed, adding fishes!" exclaims Miss Reed, adding the authorities and why Where were the authorities and why st year which do not exist this year. was not 'Miss Sallie' taken to the de-

tention hospital pending an inquirf into her sanity?" woman has followed up her indictment the father of all. They weakened and of stupidity against men who venture upon this dangerous ground with testimony that would certainly convict them before a turn of woman. They they imposed died slower still. Like they imposed died slower still slower s before a jury of women. That the mis-

suggested. But the next generation of Mechanical inventions tend to unite the writers might profit by the instruction family which envy, ignorance, greed and thus save themselves from becoming the laughing-stock of women who ered. By virtue of the printing press day, the prevailing fashion and the they may act in concert. Machinery, occupation in which the subject was when they learn how to use it, will free engaged at the time of the portrayal.

FROM A WELL-KNOWN TEXT. In this most prosperous Christmas season Portland has known there are yet many places where Santa Claus will be expected Monday and where he may not go. Grownups get over the disappointment, but qualities of hardship, and perhaps the greatest is that which embraces childhood. Children suffer for the sins of their fathers, to be sure, yet how much more do they suffer for the misfortunes of parents.

Up at 314 Third street there is a family of mother and three little ones, the father of whom lies in Good Samaritan with a broken arm. They are strangers within our gates. Ten days ago he dropped in the lounging-room rules prohibited. He is not a drinking man. Before it was time to go to work for the night run, bandits had shot him in the arm, and it will be well along toward Spring before he is again at work. The daily papers had the story;

This is no Cky Board case, nor for other organized charity. It is for peo-ple with warm, red blood to lend a helping hand. The place is easy to find-this afternoon or tomorrow morning. Ask for Mrs. Rousch. Further remarks will be found in

H Cor. ix 7.

CHRISTMAS.

The time draws near the birth of Jesus, the Christ. Over the world comes a change, momentary but wonderful. For one day the principal motives for human effort cease to act and give way to their opposites. Charity replaces greed; kindliness replaces jealousy and hate; brotherhood replaces competition. Rivalry in acquisition yields to rivalry in giving. For one day in the year the conduct of the Christian world conforms, not merely in hollow pretense, but in reality, to the precepts of Jesus. There is on earth, if not peace, at least the willingness to cease from strife; and if one day is a little too brief to perfect the feeling and practice of good will toward men, still, considering how great the change is from our ordinary habitudes, we contrive a fair imitation of it. Considering, too, that the Christmas spirit is expected to last for one day only, the world shows, it must be admitted, great respect to the Gallilean shepherd by taking so much pains to give an air of verisimilitude to its brief submission to this rule. For one whole day in the year we are Christians in deed as well as name.

The result is said to be universal joy. The pirate of commerce experiences in playing the part of benefactor a pleasure surpassing that of successful robbery. To their amazement mankind discover that charity is better than mutual destruction. The joy is universal, exuberant and foudly pro- and Jeromes are exceedingly rare. planted potatoes kicked themselves and | ourselves in this particular. We might "Enough is better than a feart" is our We might be Christians all the year as well as on the 25th day of love. The world is frugal of its high-

est pleasures. Brotherly love was the one original concept of the man whose birthday we celebrate at the Winter solstice. He discovered no new law of nature; he unseen world. When in the bitterness of his cruel death he reproached the Almighty with deserting him, science, philosophy and theology stood exactly was enough to make all the difference No Confucius with all his in the net of his dialectic. No stole idering on the secret of the highest revealed it. The shepherd of Gallilee as fought soul against soul with the living principle of incarnate evil, he another. wrested the truth from the secret archives of the Almighty. Despited and rejected by the men he lo hungry and unfed, sick and unvisited, he taught the truth by word and deed.

agony forsaken by God, he proved it by The brotherhood of man is the most fertile of all truths, and the most pro-Whatever is good in modern found. hundreds of years traced the descent of divine descent took multitudinous

ever follow it down to the uttermost for higher uses. Democracy is the teaching of Jesus expressed in government, but thus far the expression has been timid, tentative and inadequate. Inventions will make it possible to express his teachings in industry and commerce. Some wholesale softening of the heart will make us apply his teaching in conduct. There are psychic waves now permeating the world which seem to indicate that some such transformation of civilization may not be far away. Perhaps the kingdom is nearer than we think, with brotherly love for its constitution and justice

BENCH AND BAR.

the year.

all men for its practice. Then Geth-

semane and the crown of thorns will

become symbols, not of tragic failure,

Such an event as Abraham H. Hummel's conviction of an infamous crime and his sentence to a year's imprisonment startles the reader into a train of thought neither soothing to himself nor entirely flattering to the administration of what we call justice. To be sure, retribution finally overtook Hummel, but not until he had inflicted immeasurable suffering upon his last tims, the Morse family; and of his simflar misdeeds in the past no record re mains but the ruined lives which he used the forms of law and the machinery of the courts to destroy. Hummel is a lawyer of eminence. Up to the time of his conviction he had a lucrative practice and was so much in the confidence of the courts that a Supreme Judge upon little more than his bare statement signed an order which broke up a family and reduced a man and his

Although Hummel's practice was shady and the judge must have known matter of course upon his request. Probably the judge neither reflected upon the consequences of his act nor cared what they might be. Hummel dropped his nickel in the elot, turned the crank of the legal machine and the machine worked. He experienced not the least difficulty in using the apparatus of the law to wreck an innocent family. As it turned out the apparatus was admirably adapted to that purpose and worked with all the smoothness and facility of frequent use. Not a joint creaked, not a cog slipped. How many times had Hummel used the same machinery for similar ends before the Morse case happened? How other eminent attorneys in New York and elsewhere are using the forms of law and the processes of justice to line their pocketbooks with the spoils of human happiness? When the thing is so easy to do, why should it not be done The practice is so profitable often? that it must be very alluring to able intellects of the Hummel variety, while it is so safe that they have greed, love more satisfying than hate fear. But for the accident of Jerome in and mutual aid more blessed than the District Attorney's office, Hummel's

supply the place of fact with deceptive | the policy-holder. December, but we are not inclined to sound? There are many lawyers of independent character and unbending in-

type is taking his pince. The old-fashioned lawyer, even when not conspicuously eminent, was a social wondering shepherds and shining an-tating the eloquence of Patrick Henry, sets proclaimed his birth. But one but he was a political leader, not a thing was not the same, and that thing boss. He believed thoroughly in American institutions, and labored honestly between the ancient world and the though sometimes mistaken'y, to perpetuate them. He looked upon public golden rule had ever dreamed of it. No office as a trust of honor. He despised crates had dragged it from the deeps | chicanery. At the bar his personal integrity set limits to his zeal for a client's interest. He would fight to the good had conceived it. Of all the cruend for the right, but not for the
have been a violent outbreak forthwit
cified saviors of the world not one had
wrong. Upon the bench he was careful
in Portland of ex-post facto insanity. of precedent and form, but he was not alone of all the human race perceived oblivious of justice. He would not be that men are brothers. In the solitudes a mere machine to grind out indifferof the Syrian desert with struggles ently good and evil, happiness and mis-which the imagination can only typify ery. He would not lend his power to one social class in their warfare against

It was this type of lawyers which brought the profession into honor with the American people and made them our guides in civic enterprise and in legislation. It was on their account that we endowed our judiciary despotic powers and hedged it with the divinity that other nations have reserved for sceptered monarchs. type is vanishing from bar and bench. The lawyer in politics has become a boss. In public office he forgets the civilization comes by accepting it; boss. In public office he forgets the whatever is bad, by denying it. Old welfare of the people for party advanlegends believed by whole nations for tage and private gain. At the bar considerations of personal honor do not alparticular families from superhuman says restrain him from exercising the sires. Such families were above the last resource of falsehood and trickery common jot, made of a finer clay and to serve an unworthy client; upon the divinely appointed to rule, while the bench how often does he forget his obrest were made to serve. No such ligation to arbitrate justly, and lend legends could stand against the belief those powers which admit of no redress This vivacious, observing young in the brotherhood of man with God as or appeal to strengthen the oppressor

it had last year; for the guich bridges are to be paid for, and increased apparatus and service for the Fire Department. There are other small items of necessary increase, but the total is not increased, but the total is not increased in the divine demeated every time Mr. Richard Harding Davis, Mr. Stewart Edward status of feudal nobies, the divine right of Kings, the divine restors, who took gifts without much service for the Fire Department. There are other small items of necessary increase, but the total is not increased and mill interest of the masculine host who essay to dress their heroines "ravishingly" or "becomingly," Miss Reed suggests the addition of a supple-

pass is less shocking than a bag of making to the courses already planned death. Science confirms the validity of in the new school of journalism which his all-conquering dogma. The lineage feetive; a champagne dinner is not so is to be attached to Columbia University. The fact that the school days of pauper, runs back alike to the same but may accomplish as much in openthe culprits who have been thus publicly arraigned at the bar of woman's wit are over preciudes the possibility of instructing them in this subtle domain of knowledge by means of the course of knowledge by means of the course of science and demonstrates the unity of soul as well as body in man. whom he dines with will inevitably acquire the aspect of crimes in his eyes, and judges do not dine with the poor. Possibly the nature of things is such that the helpless members of society understand the art of dressing in a all men may know the truth and think ought not to expect habitual justice manner suited to the time of year and to the same purpose. By the telegraph from those in power. If they receive an occasional taste of it, like Hummel's conviction, very likely it is all they can reasonably expect.

> Mr. Martin Winch, knowing what Mrs. Amanda W. Reed intended by her will; knowing, too, that she never re garded any place other than Portland as her actual home; and desiring, moreover, earnestly and loyally to carry out the provisions of the will, is entitled to congratulation on his success in the courts against persons residing in another state, who attacked the will on grounds without other merit than their desire to convert to their own private use a great property which Mr. and Mrs. Reed had accumulated in Oregon, and which they intended should be devoted to promotion and support of an important public institution here. It is but of triumph, and the Christmas spirit will be the spirit of every day in justice also to Portland and to Oregon, as well as to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Reed and to the zeal and fidelity of Mr. Winch. Relatives of the Reeds, nearest to them, had already been remembered by the testatore. It was one of the purposes of the Reeds, through all the later years of their lives, to render to the city and state which was so long their home this public benefaction; and it is gratifying that their intention is not to be defeated by the interested assumption of other parties that they were not residents of Oregon.

An eyewitness describes the awful scenes of the late riot at Viadivostok. The details are not different from those of similar events in the past, of which Longfellow wrote:

I hear even now the infinite flerce churus, The cry of agony, the endless groan. Write through the ages that have gone be-

In long reverberations reach our The savage in man makes record in cruelty and fire and murder, writing it in blood, when the leash of civilization is slipped. Atrocities are the same whether the victims of mob violence are Jews, negroes, Armenians or Anglo that his character was questionable, Saxons. The warning to the Czar to nevertheless the order was signed as a get his family out of harm's way at Saxons. The warning to the Czar to tests the fact, which runs through all history, that leaders, however humane themselves, cannot control the savage spirit that they have evoked in their followers.

> The purpose of Columbia University, as outlined by President Butler, is to encourage the widest possible participation of students in athletics. That is to say, athletics will become a part of the course of college training in the great university instead of the excessive strain upon the few. If there is anything in athletic training in connec tion with college work, this is its proper rating. Physical development should run parallel with mental developm ot only in the case of a picked, trained and coached few, but in the case of the many who go to college for preparation for the work of life and leave it to begin life's battle. The time is speedfly coming when college athletics must be placed upon this broad basis

The Washingon Secretary of State will not attend the volunteer insurance career never would have been molested, meeting of Governors and Insurance commissioners at Chicago, because of his "inability to leave his duties here." But it ought not to be abcessary, or slayed there, or thereabouts. So the spirit. Remembering our love of please ficient guaranty that practices like doubt. But there are a great many articles are well written, ably gotten column processory to send children to men that plowed their house of the spirit. Remembering our love of please ficient guaranty that practices like doubt. But there are a great many articles are well written, ably gotten column processory to send children to men that plowed their house of please ficient guaranty that practices like doubt. But there are a great many articles are well written, ably gotten column, while the theorem and processory to send children to men that plowed their house of please ficient guaranty that practices like doubt. But there are a great many articles are well written, ably gotten Hummel's cannot be common; while the | thousand policy-holders in Washington integrity of the courts assures us that who would be glad to have full details have two Christmases in the year, or they could succeed only rarely, however of the justly celebrated trips to New three, or half a dozen. But no; often they might be attempted; but in York of the Washington Insurance a statement like this how much is fact. Commissioner, and what they accomhow much is mere words which try to plished for the Commissioner and for

It is probably a mistake to believe tegrity; that is easy to admit; but that hunger and cold will fight on the whether or not such men form a majority of the profession, or any large has never been the case in any previous proportion of it, is more difficult to de- revolution, and will not in this. Hardcide. There is a common belief that, ship is the enemy of constituted authornumerous as he is, the higher type of ity. In the most peaceful nations it lawyer is being forced out of existence overthrows political parties regardless ophy. He added nothing to science, nor by processes of natural selection, and of reason. In times of revolution it did he reveal the least mystery of the that a lower and much less admirable is the ally of the forces of destruction.

Governor Toole, of Montana, declines to call an extra session of the Legispower, and, with all his failings, a lature, as requested by a committee of where they were on that starry mid- power for good. He was often blbu- the Montana Rate Association, for the night thirty-three years before, when heaven opened before the eyes of the wondering shepherds and shining anjustly complain as grievous.

Mrs. Simmons has failed in her laudable and disinterested effort to show that she was insane when she sold a valuable piece of property too cheaply, The court knew better than to establish a precedent of that kind. There would have been a violent outbreak forthwith There are a few people, in Oregon and

elsewhere, who can give ex-Governor Odell a few pointers on what happens to a political boss when he gets into a quarrel with the President of the If Professor Marshall shall go in as ntendent of the Vancouver School

abor under no illusions as to his popularity with teachers and pupils. The newspapers talk of a "quiet Christmas at the White House." With six children in the family, and a prospective brother-in-law in Sister Alice's

for Defective Youth, he will at least

The Czar blames his ministers for the disorder in Russia. The ministers blame the people. The people blame the Czar. The result is revolution, o

President Corey, of the steel trust. has at least demonstrated by his little domestic diversion that he has a most interesting lot of relatives.

The decision in the Reed will case ill do much to dispel a common filu-

CAVIL.

We judge a man's company by the con. versation he keeps.

Clean politics is a contradiction erms.

Why do you afflict others with a recita tion of your personal concerns? You know now obnoxious such conversation is from them.

If you have a grudge against humanity, tell some fellow that he is a wit and sick

really right.

. . . Courtship is where you get your affinity; marriage where you get wise.

Presiding over an insurance company is like taking taffy from a tot.

To insult a man who respects himself is impossible; mean-spirited persons are always being agontzed by the opinions of others.

Some people affect to despise servants, their views on this point would be modifled by reflection-were they capable of it. In society we are all servants; some serve us and we serve others. We must serve to live-it is the price of existence

However narrow and partial we may be n most things, we are catholic enough in our condemnation.

Too bad that Corey and Miss Gilman are not to marry; fools and actresses make such ideal matches.

About the only thing many persons ever attain facility at is the use of a knife and fork. Selfishness is a detestable trait in others

that prevents us owning the earth,

Cheer up: think how much worse ytroubles might and no doubt will be.

Nothing is new under the sun-not even this observation.

Deprecation of others is agreeable to us because by inference we endow ourselves with the virtues we deny them.

Immorality is getting caught.

Comparison is a fundamental law of thought-observe how a beautiful woman always accompanies herself with a plain one.

When called on to speak at public gath. erings, men usually tell stories because that course is easier than generating thought in a mental vacuum.

The people rule this country, and the busses rule the people.

The clink of coin is the music that lulls

rirtue to slumber. HARRY MURPHY. HISTORY BY JUDGE WILLIAMS

Suggestion That Recollections Be Preserved in Book Form.

ATHENA, Or., Dec. 22.-(To the Editor.) I have been reading with a great deal for one year and the next. These growers plowed up their hopyards and planted pointed pointed. Then the price of hops went up to 25 cents or more, and ately of the delights of the Christman and loudly pro- and Jeromes are exceedingly rare.

To such suggestions as these there is, his "inability to leave his duties here." Williams "Six Years in the United States of course, an obvious reply. The high hops went up to 25 cents or more, and ately of the delights of the Christman character of lawyers as a class is a sufand, it seems to me, they should be read with considerable interest and profit by the reading public. It cannot be denied that Judge Williams is one of our great and good men, an eminent lawyer and statesman, a scholarly and learned man, and one of the noblest in the history of

The idea has forcibly impressed itself upon me that if many more of these articles are written it would be well to have them published in book form and put upon the market. So far, I know of no reading matter that is so lucid and so full of the constitutional and political his-tory of America, relative to the period of time about which Judge Williams writes about the days of reconstruction, the Civil about the days of reconstruction, the Civil War, negro suffrage, etc., have lacked essential knowledge of the exact conditions of affairs, or have been too deeply prejudiced to write learnedly and entertainingly of them. Hence, the sons and daughters of the Union and Confederate soldlers, and others who were not living in those days, have been left to grope in the days of our the true history of our the dark as to the true history of our

country during that period.

Now that an able man, unblased and unprejudiced, who knows our true history in that period, sees fit to write and make known the true history, it should be an preciated and his writing WILL M. PETERSON

On Senator Mitchell's Death.

Ellensburg Capital.

Nothing in the long history of The Oregonian ever became it more than its editorial on J. H. Mitchell's death Those who know the most could best appreciate the admirable good taste and dignity that dictated those remarkable ten lines,

Come Home, Come Home.

Arthur H. Clough. Come home, some home; and where is home for me, where above, and where a name for me, Whose ship is driving o'er the trackless sea? To the wild waters, shall I turn and say To the wild waters, shall I turn and say To the plunging bark, or to the salt sea foam,

Fields once I walked in, faces once I knew. Familiar things so old my heart believed them true, These far, far back behind me lie; before The dark clouds mutter, and the deep man And speak to them that 'neath and o'er then

You are my home?

No words of home Beyond the clouds, beyond the waves that roay, There may, indeed, or may not be, a shore Where fields as green and hands and hearts

as true
The old forgotten semblance may renew.
And offer exiles driven far o'er the mit sea
foam Another home,

But toll and pain must wear out many a day, And days bear weeks, and weeks bear months away.

She, if at all, the weary traveler hear.

With ancents whitspered in his wayworn car.

A voice he dares to listes to, say, "Come
To thy true house."

nath be
Whose ship is driving o'er the driving wa?
Through clouds that mutter and o'er waves
that rost.
Say, shall se find, or shall we not, a shore
That is, as is not ship or ocean feam,
Indeed our home?

ONE COLUMN OF VERSE.

Winter.

What though thy kins he cold, O Winter drear?
Thou bringest much the heart of man to cheer?

The rich red holly berry 'midst the green;
The crackling of the glowing logs at den;
The insking of the sleighbells as they go
Adown the road, with maids of merry mood.
With rogulab glances peoping from their
bend

The gallant swains to tease, set up behind. The frisking steeds that speed them like the

him on the world.

The clear, clean sweep of skaters on the ice,
The crystal flakes so wondrous in device.
The cold, caim heavens brillantly alight
than.

A good lawyer is one who defends your
cause as though he thought you were
really right.

wind:
The clear, clean sweep of skaters on the ice,
The cold, caim heavens brillantly alight
With friendly stars than on a Summer night
in that they closer come, and seem to be
Just twinking neighbors unto you and me!
And in the wood—what lovely scenes are
there,
When clad by fairy hands and frosty air.
The limbs and branches of the sleeping
trees

really right.

In conversation, when they are not talking themselves, people pay no manner of attention to what is being said—they are too deeply engrossed in what they are going to say when the speaker has finished.

Life is usually greeted and bade goodbye with a groan.

The limbs and branches of the sleeping trees. Are waven into slivery flagrees?

What music in the chimes that ring out clear. Across the crisp of Winter's amusphere? What grandeur in the swelling harmonies or Winter winds, and what tranquillities in Winter's discussed.

And for the soul of man, what sweeter thrill is there than in the darks hours of Winter's day bett warm the heart as with a splendid ray From out the sun, cast, west and south and north

n Christmas morn from frosty night -John Kendrick Bangs.

Carlotta's Indecision.

Catholic Standard and Times, I would like mosch to know Why Carlotta treat me so, Evra time I ask set she First she smile, den she from Den she look me up an' dawn, Den she shak' her head an' say "I gon' tal you ('brees'mas day.

Once, w'en we are out for walk An' I am begin to talk She say: "Don'ta speak no more. Oh, com', see dees jew'ler store. My! Juw' look dat di'mon' reeng! Ret ees Justa sweetes' theeng! Only seexa-feefty, see ?! I'mt's da way she teams me. Findin' theengs for talka 'bout Jus' for mak' me shut my mout Bimeby, w'en she turn for go, I say: 'Com', I musta know Oh!" she stamp her foot an' suy; "I gon' tal you Chrees'mas day

I would like mooth to know Why Carlotta treat me so Wats for she always may: "I gon" tal you Chrees'mas day"?

A Matter of Taste

ome men like the stately maiden with one statuesque charms laden, A Juno in her majesty of mien, and manner, too; With the head of a Greek status, calm browed, ox eyed, looking at you, Marble fairness in her beauty—but she abills me through and through.

quered soon as seen us.
Launging in her lanquorous heauty with a
rare and thrilling grace;
With a soft, entrancing, willing, luring, dazzling, winning, smiling—
But I never could live up to the perfection
of her face.

Others love a tender creature, shy of glance and fair of feature.

Whose sett mouth it looks as never harsh or angry word it spoke;

With a gentle, blue-syed beauty, with whom love would be a duty— Let others choose the clinging vine, but I'm no grandstand oak.

Give me that half girl, half woman, that where maid who's whoily human.
Who can pour and firt and quarrel—who can laugh and who can sigh;
Who with mischief fairly prances—with the joy of life just dances—
The demure little dames! with a twinkle in her eye.

—Baltimore American.

-Baltimore American.

A Statesman's Problem.

From far and near Once more they come! Of intellect A mighty sum Is gathered in The classic halls.

Where many a stately Echo falls. That silent man

With furrowed brow O'er some grave task He ponders now. Is it the tariff Frets his soni,

Does he imagine Isthmian scener. Or view the distant

Philippines!
"Nay, nay. He figures
With great gies
On what his mileage Ought to be. - Washington Star

The Holiday Children.

Atlanta Constitution. Dey's de holiday chillun, Des knows what fer do W'en de holidays comin' Dey layin' for you! Dey knows all de tricks What you don't understan-Dey's sweet BF schemers In LIT Folks Lan'!

Dey's de holiday chillun, Up airly en late: Dey knows whar yo' heart is, En climb for it straight! Fum Lir Folks Lan't

The Seven Ages.

A little fun; A little fun; A blossom bordered Way to run.

A getting tall, And serious, too; And then the school To labor through. Then blossom hordered Ways of love-Just two on earth And stary above.

Then to the altar, Then away To homely carea Of every day.

Then joys untold. Then new delight! A baby crying In the night.

Then comething more
Than parent's gice—
A gran'child
Climbing on your knee

And then to sleep But life's worth living, For the love.

"Why won't you marry me?" I asked Imperiously, as of right, "You'll own you have shoouraged me. Yes! Up to this very night. It is not fair to make me so. The laughing stock of all the town. If you refuse, at least be just, And tell me WHY you turn me down!"

She listened with her eyes downcast, She lineared with her eyes downcast, Nor ever raised them to my gaze. Her shy, sweet attitude enhanced ther loveliness legond all praise. The moments passed. No word she spoke. There was a long and trying pause. Then settly, but so fermly that I lost all hope, she said: "Because!"—Somerville Journal.

As to Fairles.

John Kendrick Bangs in St. Nicholas. I wonder if the fairies sit.
On toadstools when they rest,
And if, when they would skeep a bit.
They like a mish-room best.