THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, JUNE 23, 1907.



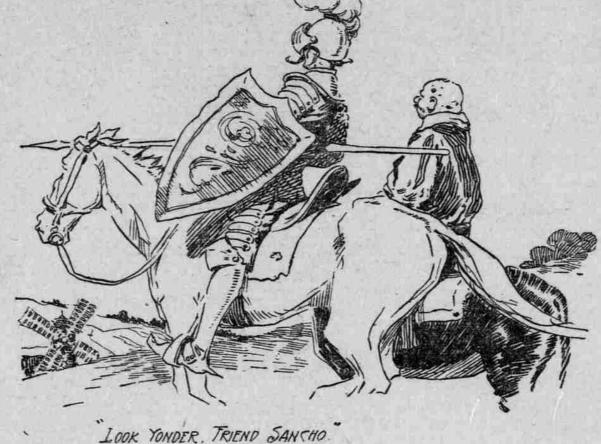
Don Quixote is probably the best-known protes story—at least by Mame—of any svit written It has supplied the Knglish lar, supplice the Kngl

10

The lackers being deficient in a sense of humor and never having herdius in most translations.
I one of the villagen of La Mancha into its most translations.
I one of the villagen of La Mancha into its most translations.
I one of the villagen of La Mancha into the devise of humor and never having herdius besides not leaving him a hard of Anarol of Sanguet of body and mease of Don Quixote, threw Sancho to the devise hand on the spare of body and mease of Don Quixote, threw Sancho to the sense of face, whose modest income supported him in frugal comfort until, to fill up his spare time, which extended over most the vest. As began the reading of the body finally turned the proof gentleman's head, though in and there matters he had an unusual shrewing her alters he had an unusual shrewing her alters he had an unusual shrewing her alters he had an unusual shrewing the practice of knisht erranty and the fautastic percept. Learned one day that Along has dubbed himself Don Quixote de la Mancha and set out upon his aged and hony steed with the avowed intention of "youth," at the had donned an oid suit of armore hand constructed one of pasteboard. As the steeds of all knights errant mustak shree index on the constructed one of pasteboard. As the steeds of all knights errant mustak shree had constructed one of pasteboard. As the steeds of all knights errant mustak shree is had a constructed one of pasteboard. As the steeds of all knights errant mustak shree is had constructed one of pasteboard. As the steeds of all knights errant mustak is below soon the cat will get into the water. Elsestiner by land, gentleman by seal. Gentleman for the devit and thou liets is sword in both hands, let drive such a blow the transmation of "youth," at twas the fare pastelleman tor the devit and thou liets is sword in both hands, let drive such a blow the structes head as must have here induce here would partor any is sword in both hands, let drive such a blow the structes head as must have his is sword in both hand

able, and this at first presented a seem-ingly insuperable obstacle to Don Quix-ote's ambilions. But, fortunately, he re-membered that years ago he had for a short time fancied himself enamored of a peasant girl in the neighboring town of Toboso. It was annoying that he should have forgotten her name, but he pitched upon Dukinea as being a good sounding one-Dukinea del Toboso-and she at once became in his disordered fan-ty the "peerless princess" for whose fa-yor he sighed and whose charms it was his duty to prochaim.

that when he got about again he would forget his mania. But it was of no use: and before long the Don had taken to the road again, this time accompanied by a neighboring runtic, an honest but shal-indw-brained person, to whom he promised the government of an island, such being the usual reward of faithful squires. This squire. Sanche Panza by name, was long and lean, and he role forth to val-orous doeds upon his beloved ass, Dapple. All the squires Don Quixote had even. Iong and lean, and he rode forth to val-brous doeds upon his beloved ass, Dapple. All the squires Don Quixote had ever read of rode upon horses, but even a knight errant must sometimes yield to the exigencies of a situation. Don Quixote had patched up his heimet the exigencies of a situation. Don Quixote had patched up his helmet and provided himself with a new lance, and now as he proceeded over the plains of Montiel and the squire: "Look yonder, tried sancho, where thou mayest dis-cover somewhat more than thirty mon-strous glants whom I intend to exponent." crame nearer they saw that they were borne by about twenty persons clothed in white, walking in front of a litter covered with black. The litter was fol-"What giants" said Sancho. "Those thou seest yonder with their long arms," replied the knight. "Look you, sir," replied the squire, "those are not giants, but windmills." "those are not giants, but windmills." "It is very evident," retorted the Don, "that you do not know much about chiv-alry," and clapping spurs to Roginante he went charging fuil til at one of the windmills, the sails of which were just beginning to revolve in the morning breeze. The whiring sail caught the horse and rider rolling over and over on the plain. "God save us!" cried Sancho, as he came running up. "Did I not warn you that those were windmills, and no over could mistake them for anything else who had not the like in his head?" Don Quixote, sitting runefully on the ground, managed to say: "Pence. You who had not the like in his head?" Don Quixote, sitting ruefully on the ground, managed to say: "Pence You are not versed in matters of war. A wicked magician has changed these glants into windmills so as to deprive me of the giory of subduing them." They needed the night under a tree the more easy that they all thought hin some devil sent to carry off the dead body they were escorting. One of the mourners had failen and lay pinned under his mule. Him Den Quixote cour-teously raised up and was then in-formed of the fact that he had at-"Who killed the man" asked the Don.



Knight of the Serrowful Figure. I will with firelocks, and two men on foot that they were emissaries from a Prin returned

"No need to do that," returned Sancho: "your worship has only to show your own figure." The Don wanted to examine the lit-their will ter, for which the mourners had not yet returned, but Sancho said: "No! Hunger presses; the ass is laden and the mountain is near; to the grave with the dead, the living to bread. Let

us march." And march they did. Reaching a retired valley they dis-mounted and Sancho spread a feast for himself and his master. The eccle-slasts who were escorting the dead vor he sighed and whose charms it was his duty to proclaim. The knight's first saily did not take him far from home: for, failing in with a company of traveling merchants, whom he sttempted to charge because they were not prompt enough in acknowleds-ing the virtues and charms of Duleinea. Rominante, being new to the chivalry husiness, stumbled and fail in mid-career and the Don, besides being injured by the animal relling on him, was no soundly be-habored by the merchants that he had to be carried home and put to bed for much needed repairs. The priest and the barber burned er confiscated the Don's whole library of chivalrous romances in the vain hope that when he sot about again he would forget his manna. But it was of no use;

have the most sorrowful figure that ever was, painted on my shield." armedy with pikes and swords. As soon as Sancho saw them he exclaimed: "Here come some criminals condemned to the "Then these men are carried off against

"Then these men are carried off against their will," said the Don. "Here is where my office comes in." "I would have speech with these men," said Don Quixote, courteously riding up to the guards. "You may ask a few questions," was the reply, "but their com-mitments are all regualr and we have little time."

"What are you sent to the galleys for?" "What are you sent to the galleys for?" asked the knight of a reckless-looking young fellow. "For being in love." re-plied the youth with a grin. "Ah." sighed the Don, "If men were sent to the galleys for being in love. I long since had' been there myself." "Yes." said the youth, "I fell in love with a basket of linen and made off with it."

that they were emissives from a Frid-cess Micomicon, who begged the valor of the illustrious Don Quixote to come to her assistance, they lured the knight from his penance and as far home as the inn at which he and sancho had once lodged and suffered.

Then, being unable to keep up the joke longer, they bound the Don hand and foot while he slept, and placing him in a hastily constructed cage on a cart they carried him within a day's journey of his official states of the states of the states of the carried him within a dny's journey of his viliage. Then, as he promised not to give them the slip, they let him out. But scarcely had Don Quixote been released from his cage than he saw a procession come forth on the plain to pray for rain. He immediately charged it for a hostile army, and got so well beaten by the peasants for his pains that his friends finally took him to his house and put him to bed, where he lay for a couple of weeks.

there myself. "Fees," said the yorth, "I fell is love with a basket of linen and made off with it." Don Quixote now turned to question one Gines de Passamonte, the most no-torious rogue in Aragon, but the guard cried out: "Enough of this fooling. Adjust your basin upon your head and go your way in peace, senor. Do not go feeling for three showed with the bachelor advised that they should not try to hinder bim by "You are a cat and a rat and a rated a rate and a rate a

overthrow the Don, and had proposed to make him promise to go home and re-frain from knight errantry for two years. by the end of which time he thought a

journey for many days, meeting now and then with slight adventures, until one morning, emerging from a forest, they saw a stately train of ladies and gentle-mem with their attendants indulging in. The chief of the party proved to be a certain Duke and his Duchess, and as both had heard of the former doing of Don Quizots, an account which had been published just after his return from his second sally, they groeted the knight with great pleasure and resolved to divert themesives at his expense. Taking him too affairs with distressed damsels, joust and love-making-such a castle and such ances that had turned the good knights. Sancho conceived this to be a good time a company as is described in the old ro-mances that had turned the good knights, he squire off in state to a town of his where for a while he was to be allowed

to ask for his island, and the Duke, after arranging matters with his steward, sent the squire off in state to a town of his, where for a while he was to be allowed

where for a while he was to be allowed to play Governor. Sancho objected at first that his island was not surrounded by water, but the duke assured him that many islands were not. Don Quixote dispatched his squire with a first-class set of maxims such as "Take virtue for thy rule of life, for blood is inherited but virtue is common properis inherited, but virtue is common property and may be acquired by all. Every one is the son of his own work. Deem it more meritorious to be a humble man than a lofty sinner. Let the tears of the poor lofty sinner. Let the tears of the poor find more compassion, but not more jus-tice from thee than the applications of the wealthy. If the cause of thine enemy come before these, forget thy injuries and think only of the merits of the case. Re-vile not with deeds. If perchance the scales of justice be not evenly balanced let the cause be imputed to pity and not to gold. Let not private affection blind thee in an-other man's cause. Be not under the do-minion of thine own will; it is the vice of the laporant, who vanily presume on their.

The sport of hawking.

with great skill, managed to unforse the Don without hurting him except in his pride. Placing his sword at the threat of his fallen adversary, the stranger knight demanded that the Don yield himself according to the rules of

chivalry and promise to perform what-ever might be demanded of him... With a rucful face Don Quixote yielded himself. The condition imposed upon him was that he return to his home and give

up knight-errantry for two years. Then the Knight of the White Moon rode off and when he took off his trappings in a neighboring inn disclosed the features of the bachelor, Sampson Car-rasco, who, mortified at his first failure to overthrow the Don, had been practic-ing with the handling of steeds and the

other man's cause. He not under the do-minion of thine own will; it is the vice of the ignorant, who vainly presume on their own understanding." The Duke and his Duchess were aston-ished at these words of wisdom and mar-veled that a man should be so sane on other subjects and so mad on that of chivalry. Sancho replied: "Blessings light upon the man who first invented sleep. It covers a man all over, body and mind, like a cloak. It is meat to the hungry, drink to the thirsty, heat to the cold. It is the cold which can purchase all things; the balance that equals the shepherd with the balance that equals the shepherd with the

trous giants whom I intend to encounter

"bat giants?" said Sancho.

They passed the hight under a tree, from which the knight iore a withered from which the knight iore a withered branch to serve in place of his broken lance, and on the morrow resumed their adventures they saw advancing toward them two monks of the Order of St. Benedict, mounted upon mules, wearing traveling masks and carrying umbrellas. Behind them came a coach accompanied by four of five men on horsehack and two muelteers on foot. In the coach was a Biscaine indy go-ing to join her usband at Seville. The monks were not in her company, but only happened to be traveling the same road.

"He died of a pestilential fever." re-"Well, since that is so, I am saved

delivered in regular time and measure. Don Quixote ran to his steed and mounting in haste was for at once charging upon this new peril, but poor Rozinante refused to move, even at the prick of the 'snight's spur.

"Verily, the steed is enchanted," cried the Don; but the fact was that Sancho, fearing to have his master rush off toward the horrible sounds, had secretly tied together the animal's hind legs so that she could not budge a step. Don Quixote, however, refused to dismount, and sat on horseback un-til day began to break, when, Sancho having secretly unhobbled Rozinante, the knight, followed at a safe distance by his squire, rode through the chest-nut wood in the direction of the fear-

Upon doubling a point the true and doubted cause of the noise which had h them all night in such suspense appeared plain. It was simply a little fulling mill, the six hammers of which were busily at work. Sancho burst into a laugh, which so angered his master that he discharged a blow at him with his lance that, had it lighted upon Sancho's head instead of upon his shoulders, Don Quixote would have at once discharged himself of his squire's wages unless it had been to his heirs. them all night in such suspense appeared heirs.

This stopped Sancho's Ill-timed mirth, This stopped Sancho's III-timed mirth, and his master forgiving him, the two took to the road again. They had not journeyed far when the Don discovered a man advancing on horseback. He had upon his head something that glittered as if it had been gold. "When one door is shut, another is opened," said Don Quixote. "If we were disappointed of an adven-ture at the fulling mills, here is another open to us. A man approaches wearing

open to us. A man approaches wearing Mambrino's helmet. Retire and leave me deal with him. 'I will retire fast enough," replied San-

"but I pray this may not be an-

"ther fulling mill adventure." "Base knave!" cried the knight, "I com mand thes never to even think again of fulling mills. If you do, I will mill your soul for you." And putting spurs to Ro-zinante, he went charging upon a peaceful barber who was proceeding on his business from one village to another and had placed his brass basin on his head to save his cap from the rain which was

"Defend thyanif, caltiff!" cried Don Detends inystit, caldin. Cried Don Quixote as he neared the barber. The man, affrighted at the strange apparition, alid from his ass to the ground and went scampering over the plain, nimbler than a roebuck, leaving his basin behind

The due of the product the product of the product of the product of the product of

three legs on a cat." "You are a cat and a rat and a rascal to boot!" cried Don Quixote, and at-tacked the guard so suddenly that he three him to the ground much wound-ed by a thrust of his lance. The other

hance again he departed, taking Sancho along with him, in search of new adven-tures. The 100 golden crowns which San-cho had brought back induced his wife ed by a thrust of his lance. The other guards, recovering from their surprise, rushed toward the knight, and doubt-loss it would have gone hard with him had not the galley slaves taken ad-vantage of the tumuit to break the chain by which they were linked to-gether. Sancho assisted Gines de Pas-samonte to free himself, and that des-perate character selasd the firelock of to consent to his second departure, but with some miggivings as to the greatness of being an island governor which he prated about. "The best sauce in the world," said when the best source in the world, said she, "is hunger; and as the poor are never without that they eat with relish; but if you should chance to get an laland remember your family." "If I do not get an Island I will die in

samonte to free himself, and that des-perate character selzed the firelock of the overthrown guard. The others armed thomselves with stones, and the guards were soon put to flight. The convicts gathered around Don Quixote to know his pleasure, for they thought he was a bandit and had come to their rescue in 'order that they might join his band. But when the Don in stately words commanded them to go to the city of Tobono and present themselves city of Toboso and present themselves before the peerless Dulcinea, they city of Toboso and present themselves before the peerless Dulcinea, they hughed at him. Then the knight, wax-ing wrathful and threatening, they knocked him from his horse with stones, stripped nim of the jacket he

stones, stripped nim of the jacket he wore over his armor, and would have taken his trousers, too, had not the greaves bindered them. As for Mam-brino's helmet, they tore it from his head and broke it to pieces. Then they took Sancho's cloak and made off. "Sancho." said Don Quixote solemniy as he sat up and rubbed his bruises, "I as he sat up and rubbed his bruises, 'I have always heard it said that to do good to the vulgar is to throw water into the sea."

"As I am a Turk," replied Sancho, "As I am a Turk, replied sknow, "what your worship must think of now is to get out of this scrape. The guards will give the alarm and we shall be pursued and arrested by the Holy Brotherhood, who care no more for knights-errant than for so many fleas. Let us get into these mountains while we yet can."

Let us get into these mountains while we yet can." The Don, protesting that it was in order to do penance by fasting and by acourging himself for love of his lady and not for fear of the law that he went, allowed Sancho to lead him into a wild and remote part of the Sierra Morona, where, the next day, stripping himself of most of his clothing, he be-gan to live his hermit's life according to the manner he had read of in books of chivalry wherein knights are wont upon occasion to retire from the world to meditate upon their love affairs. Sancho was commanded to repair to Toboso, and, carrying his adoration to Dulcines, bring him back word from the peerless princess. In a ravine Sancho found a dead mule and a port-manteau, and in the portmanteau 100

thought would work mightly well. As soon as Don Quixote was able to lift lance again he departed, taking Sancho along with him, in search of new adven-tures. The 109 golden crowns which Santake back my island, for a government that will not give a man food is not worth a hill of beans" For two days and nights they kept

mances of chivalry." Sancho returned to his farm work and Sancho busy hearing causes, upon which he delivered many shrewd decisions, half-starved all the time. Then a letter from the Duke warned Sancho returned to his farm work and talked to his last hour of the days whom he was a governor; while Sampson Car-rasco wrote the good knight's epitaph.

fuddle their brains with those lying ro-

but if you family." "If I do not get an island I will die in the attempt," said Sancho, valiantly. "Nay," replied his wife, "let the hen live, though i be wife, "let the hen live, though i be wife, "let the hen live, though i be wife, "but for all that, if an island comes in my way I shall take it; for, as the saying is, "When they offer you a helfer be ready with a prope," and "When Fortune knocks, make haste to let her in." Don Quixote and Sancho had not pro-ceeded far on their journey when they amountered a mounted man in armor. the same a coat which

John Guixote and samed had mot proceeded far on their journey when they mountared a mountad man in armor. He had ever his rumor a coast which is a rest plust of a chart, a yellow takes the attitude of a grand operation of the tricks of attitude assumed, here stranger announced himself as which, if heard in the thicket. The stranger announced himself as which if heard in the thicket. The stranger announced himself as which if heard is the two terms in the world. He also vanuted himself as the world. He also vanuted himself as the troor of the tricks as the troor and then sings an explosive "pick-as as the world. He also vanuted himself as the stranger in combat to or or the tricks of the tricks of the tricks as the troor and then sings an explosive "pick-as as the troor and the sing due take. And singing. The hear the shower how in combat to or souther the hear over himself as the stranger in combat the stranger in the world. He also vanuted himself as the stranger in a stanger the list dances.
The Don gave the stranger the lis upon the the troor over thinse and demarch to the the order agreed to the the order agreed to the stranger the list dances.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger the list dances tricks and the masself hear the state over the work in the state of the stranger the list dances.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger the list dances.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger the list dances.
As the two knights rode against each of the state the stranger.
As the two code the hear the stranger the list dances.
As the two code the hear to also the stranger the list dances.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger.
As the two knights rode against each of the stranger.
As the two knights rode against each of the strang

Chicago News. The dignity of honest toll Is what I over will maintain. I love the tiller of the soil. The harvester of golden grain. I much approve the artisan Who slaves from dawn till even mick Most any honest workingman. I like to stand and see him work.

The chauffeur with his monkey wrench. The workmen who the sephalt lay. The laborer who digs the trench. The painter with his colors gay. The carpenter who rips a plank-For hours in blackemith shops Twe stood-The sciences grinder at his crank-To see them hustle does me good.