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civilized men and Christians a forced obligation to apply to the problem which it presents humanity and reason, instead of panic-stricken ferocity. It is idle to think of trying to eradicate anarchy by Russian methods. Those methods have failed signally in the land of their origin. Their only result has been to turn Russia into a slaughter-house and infest the whole earth with the mania of bomb-throwing. It is conceivable that they would succeed any better in the land of the free and the home of the brave?

Doubtless the violent anarchist ought to be quarantined and treated for his disease by humane methods. In dealing with his case there is no more excuse for excluding reason from our counsels than there is in dealing with any other maddened maniac. But there is a school or sect who call themselves "philosophical anarchists," who do not advocate or practice violence. What shall be done with them?

The New York Times said in its haste soon after the bomb episode in Union Square that the profession of philosophical anarchism should be made a capital crime. This is impractical for many reasons; for one thing it would require an amendment to the Federal Constitution. Philosophical anarchism makes pretenses to being a rational doctrine. One may imagine, therefore, that the most effective way to defeat it is to show that it is absurd. Its creed is not difficult to understand. It is this: "The will to live should be permitted to fulfill itself without hindrance from the state."

Of course this implies that government ought to be abolished. It ought to be abolished, because it does more harm than good. But even if their premise were true, their conclusion would not follow necessarily. Granting for argument's sake that government does more harm than good, we cannot at once conclude that it should be destroyed. We must first inquire whether it cannot be so reformed as to do more good than harm, or no harm at all and nothing but good.

The ideas of the anarchists are akin to those of Thomas Jefferson, who said that the best government was the one that governed least. Naturally we conclude that one which governs not at all would be better still. This is the innate tendency of government to do wrong. The anarchists have not grasped the modern conception of government as an agent of the people to execute their corporate will. They cling to the old notion of government as an instrument by which a few men pile up the money, and so on.

It is a nation in arrested development, so anarchy which comes from Russia is a system of thought which clings to antiquated premises. It fails to note the truth that there is a social "will to live," as well as an individual one, and that the social will must have a brain to act through precisely as the individual will must. The social brain is the government.

THE GOVERNMENT'S REMEDY. If Federal Courts entertain the same views of law and justice that were expressed by the Oregon Supreme Court in the Oregon City locks case, there can be no doubt of the outcome of the Government's suit for the cancellation of the Oregon and California land grant. So far as principles of law are concerned, the two cases are apparently the same. The Oregon Court took a view of the law that appeals to the average citizen as being in complete harmony with equity and good sense. Possibly there may be fine points of law in which the land-grant case differs from the locks case, but in general it seems to be the same.

The state of Oregon appropriated a considerable sum of money to aid in the construction of the canal and locks at Oregon City, but donated the money upon certain express conditions, among which were that certain tolls should be charged, and that a certain percentage of the net profits, and that after 20 years the state should have the right to purchase the locks at a price to be determined in such manner as the Legislature may prescribe. The money was accepted, the canal and locks constructed, and the property transferred to another owner in complete fulfillment of the conditions. Only one payment of a share of the profits was made. The present owners finally claimed to own the locks absolutely and free from any rights therein on the part of the state. Suit was brought and the Supreme Court declared that the original conditions follow the property into the hands of successive owners, and that the negligence of state officers in failing to collect money due cannot have the effect of relinquishing or forfeiting the state's right to insist upon an observance of the conditions.

The facts are similar in relation to the land grant. The Government appropriated certain public lands to aid in building a railroad, but the relation was made upon certain conditions, among which were that the land should be sold to actual settlers in tracts of not to exceed 160 acres, and at a price not to exceed \$2.50 per acre. The railroad company accepted the land upon those conditions, and almost immediately began violating the conditions by selling in tracts of 160 acres and at prices in excess of \$2.50 per acre, and finally withdrew the lands from sale entirely. Now the owners of the land claim title free from the conditions upon which it was originally granted. They refuse to recognize any right on the part of the Government. Suit has been authorized and the question of relative rights and objections will be settled by the courts. The ordinary citizen who believes that words mean what they say, and that laws were made to be obeyed, can see but one reasonable outcome of the suit, and that is that the title of the land grant should be accorded the right to secure \$2.50 per acre on the total number of acres in the grant, and no more, and that the remainder of the grant above that necessary to secure this amount shall be forfeited to the Government. Since the company has sold some of the land at excessive prices it should forfeit the balance made up for the excess collected. Under no circumstances should it be permitted to assert title free from the conditions upon which the grant was accepted. The conditions were clear and positive. No amount of dereliction on the part of Government officials should amount to a forfeiture of the Government's right. There is no occasion for the Government to be unreasonable—to exact a pound of flesh if it could. Though the recipient of the land grant deliberately violated the conditions, the Government can

afford to be magnanimous and permit the company to realize the \$2.50 an acre originally agreed upon. But it should not be required to concede more than that. A common sense enforcement of the fundamental principles of equity, as in the Oregon City locks case, will be fair and reasonable to all concerned.

A PHANTOM SHIP. A weird story of the forgotten past was told a short time ago in the New York World, the subject being the old British warship investigation. This vessel has been practically lost to the world since September 24, 1851, when, in search of the Northwest Passage, she was frozen in the coast of the island. Reverting to the history of Arctic exploration, it is found that Sir Robert Le Mesurier McClure made his memorable voyage and discovered the Northwest Passage in this ship. This was in 1849. The story of her status, and his other sections of the American continent. The primitive devices of civilization here suffice for the comfort of a contented, unquestionably religious and simple-minded people. Neither poverty nor riches is their portion. The first condition is impossible where individual and family thrift prevail; the latter is equally impossible where, in the general estimate of the people, a sufficiency to meet the common wants of life is enough.

The new Western provinces of the Dominion of Canada are as unlike the old Eastern provinces as growth is unlike a settled condition. An American farmer who buys good bricks, and of the village "smarty," who tries to make a fortune handling green goods; but it really seems as if people of this kind would do better as an easy to swindle as the rustic, only the sharper must go about his business in a different way. We are moved to make this remark by the current story of a clever book agent who has piled his seductive arts in Portland, Chicago and probably elsewhere, so successfully that many wealthy people seem to have known better than to be fooled by him are now lamenting their misplaced confidence. This agent dealt in "rare editions," "editions de luxe," and that sort of thing. He played upon that trait of human nature which makes much of the outside of things and cares little or nothing for the inside. It is a trait which is displayed by all classes of people in buying books. The results of its work are on exhibition in almost every farm house in the country as well as in the libraries of the rich.

Think of the collections of books in many farmers' dwellings. There will be half a dozen horrors from the literature department, a huge Bible, which is too sumptuous to be read, and a stately row of volumes purchased from agents. Some of the titles are easy to recall, "Mother, Home and Heaven," "Travels in the Holy Land," "Science and the Bible," "Every Man His Own Physician," and so forth. One can imagine the recipient of such a gift in preparing these captive books. First an attractive title is selected, then the binding is arranged, something striking and gaudy. Then a few miserable pictures are devised. Last of all, and least important, the contents of the book, the reading matter is thrown together without either accuracy or merit. The religion in these books is sheer sentimentality, mawkish and crude; the science is seldom anywhere near the truth; the history is misleading. They are products of greed appealing to ignorance and vanity. They are not made to be read, but to be looked at.

At the other end of the scale is the millionaire who buys rare editions, limited editions, unique copies, and so on. These people are much derided by genuine book-lovers for their ignorance and greed. An extensive industry has grown up in this country of preparing books, which consists in the manufacture of rare and exclusive editions to sell to millionaires. Of course many of them are honestly manufactured, but some of them are humbug. The agent tells his victim that only a few copies have been printed and then the plates destroyed, that the value is sure to become of priceless value within a few years and that fortunate owners of the rare copies then in existence can sell them for fabulous sums. The victim gobbles the bait and a few months later he is confronted with copies of his rare and exclusive edition for sale in the second-hand bookstores for the dozen and for a third of the price he paid for it.

We have no fault to find with the man who frankly buys his books to ornament a room, just as he buys pictures. Neither do we wish to waste words upon the bibliophile who buys them because nobody else has them, or because there is a misprint on a certain page, or because they are old, or because the type is illegible. His case is hopeless. He is joined to his idols and it is best to let him alone. But it truly seems as if it ought to be possible to teach farmers and other people who wish to read good books how to select what they want instead of taking what the agent offers them. It has occurred to us that it would be an excellent plan for teachers in the schools to make their scholars memorize lists of the best books in the world, so that when they come to buy they will have some sort of standard and not waste their money upon chimeras and mockeries. Nor would we confine these lists to the "classics" of literature.

It is to be feared that the worship of Shakespeare, Milton, Gibbon and their peers has done much harm in checking the reading habit. People in general cannot enjoy these authors. To read them is a task unless the mind has been prepared for it by long training in the appreciation of style, sublime thought and intricate argument. Here and there an exceptional person is born to read such authors with pleasure, but not the common man. If he reads at all it must be something else. Still, when he asks for advice about buying books he is told to begin with The Decline and Fall and follow that up with Paradise Lost. Now this is a calamity. He ought to be told to begin with some author of his own generation who is aglow with the ideas of the times. Literature is a living thing. Each generation produces its own books, just as each Spring produces its own flowers. The blossoms of this day are not so beautiful, perhaps, as those of the May which Dante saw on the hills of Florence, but they are our own, and we must make the best of them. For everybody but exceptional persons the rule ought to be to begin by reading living authors and gradually work back to the past. How much about living writers is taught in the schools? What do pupils, or teachers, either, know about the men who are thinking the thoughts of our day and, therefore, moulding the world for the future? Workers like Miss Marvin of the

State Library Commission are doing a great deal to spread knowledge of books among the people of Oregon, but who is helping them? How many teachers in the public schools outside of Portland have read a dozen modern books?

Methodists assembled in general conference in Baltimore are proving themselves politicians of the modern type. So says Dr. Goodell, one of the finest platform orators in the church, an evangelist of approved character and method, and a man who for 22 years has filled some of the greatest pulpits of the denomination, but against whom bitter opposition has been developed in the balloting for bishops. It seems that Dr. Goodell was divorced from his first wife in 1858. Notwithstanding the fact that the divorce was asked and granted for the "Scriptural reason," the fact that he was divorced was sprung against him at a critical point, and carried such weight with his brethren of sacerdotal dignity, that he dropped from the first to the tenth place on the first ballot that was taken after this element was introduced in the contest. This action is characterized by Dr. Goodell as "a political movement, which is beneath the dignity of the average political convention." Fair-minded persons generally will agree with this estimate.

Unless you and your neighbors feel now and have felt for some time past a need for the constitutional amendments that have been proposed, it is a safe plan to vote "No." Unless you can give some direct and practical reason why the constitution should be amended, the proposed change must be unnecessary. The burden of proof is upon the man or organization that proposes an amendment. If you are not convinced beyond a reasonable doubt that the proposed measure is a wise one, don't give it your approval. Read the bills and proposed amendments, and if in your best judgment they should be enacted or adopted, then vote "Yes," but don't vote for them just because some faddist asks you to.

A speaker before the Federated Trades Council Friday evening asserted that the real cause of internationalism in this country lies in our industrial system. The weak point in this argument is that our present industrial system, dealing as it does with steam and electricity as motors, and of necessity employing men to work its powerful engines, has done more to eliminate the man who drinks from the fountains of his own industry, and make for temperance than all other agencies working in the temperance field put together.

Now that Mr. Calkins has again proclaimed his rigid and unflinching adherence to Statement No. 1, his Democratic opponents, newspaper and otherwise, are more distinguished than ever. However, there is no need to try and satisfy any Democrat about this matter. It will certainly not do Mr. Calkins, or any other Republican candidate any good whether they are satisfied or not. Democrats intend to vote against Calkins anyway.

Why does not the woman who has reached the age of discretion and attained to the dignity that puts away childish things, and whose baptismal name is "Mary," eschew such baby diminutives as "Mae," "Mamie," "Meyme" and "Maxie"? Why, except that she is frivolous beyond her years, or has little conception of the true dignity that is conferred by a sweet, womanly name?

Another annual report of the State Insurance Commissioner shows that the insurance companies receive \$2 from policy holders for every \$1 they pay back. Yet, if one were to remark that this indicated excessive charges for insurance, there would be a loud protest from the companies and endless explanations of the need for so large a margin.

The Democrats of Washington are anxious and willing to submit the prohibition question to the people, and say so in their platform; but the Democrats have profound confidence in the good judgment of the Republican majority in that state; and their action is causing no great excitement in Democratic ranks.

It really begins to look as if the Idaho Democrats were tired of the tiresome Dubois and his tiresome Mormon issue. Defeat is a good thing for a Democrat, but obliteration is not yet gratefully invited by the Democratic rank and file.

Will wonders never cease? Here we have it on the authority of the friends of the late Benjamin F. Carling, late of Chicago, that one of the skeletons unearthed at the Guinness farm bore a strong resemblance to him.

Just now there are people in Oakland, California, who are wishing that the largest ship in the world scheme had been just plain hot air. Then they would have had nothing broken but their pockets.

Editor Harden, who told the truth about some of the German court bufferies, and went to jail for it, gets a special. But somebody has to go to jail for that affair, and now its Zu Eulenberg's turn.

The Methodists turned down a man for bishop because he had been divorced away back in 1886. When you get a wife, keep her. Is the Methodist who is in the office a Mormon practice.

It is rumored again that Prince Helle and Anna Gould were actually married before they sailed away on that experimental honeymoon. That sounds better.

The Portland ball team should remember that there's many a slip between the pennant and the cellar.

Since Chamberlain wants party lines disregarded, how would it do for a lot of Democrats to vote for Calkins?

Mr. Fairbanks will not accept the Vice-Presidency. Sure not. Not unless he can get it.

Well, it may not be real baseball, but it's a first-class imitation, and it will do.

Getting Governor Chamberlain on the defensive makes some difference, doesn't it?

more rest, but with the large number thrown out of employment by the slackening in business, there has been a much better opportunity for the railroads to pick only the best men, and not be obliged to put up with any good, bad or indifferent kind of a man that could be pressed into service.

But, while there have been decreases in the number killed, the number of minor collisions and accidents shows but little change. In the three months, the damage to cars, engines and roadways, by accidents amounted to \$2,962,470. Due allowance must of course be made for the vastly changed conditions which existed during the closing months of 1906 and 1907, but, aside from these changed conditions, it is apparent that there is a growing tendency toward more careful handling of trains. Wrecks are always expensive for the railroads, both through loss of money, and in prestige, and, with the increasing use of safety appliances and more stringent rules governing employees, there should be continued decrease in the number of killed and wounded.

BUYING BOOKS. Newspaper writers make a great deal of fun of the bucolic sojourner who blows out the gas, of the honest farmer who buys good bricks, and of the village "smarty," who tries to make a fortune handling green goods; but it really seems as if people of this kind would do better as an easy to swindle as the rustic, only the sharper must go about his business in a different way. We are moved to make this remark by the current story of a clever book agent who has piled his seductive arts in Portland, Chicago and probably elsewhere, so successfully that many wealthy people seem to have known better than to be fooled by him are now lamenting their misplaced confidence. This agent dealt in "rare editions," "editions de luxe," and that sort of thing. He played upon that trait of human nature which makes much of the outside of things and cares little or nothing for the inside. It is a trait which is displayed by all classes of people in buying books. The results of its work are on exhibition in almost every farm house in the country as well as in the libraries of the rich.

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VERSE

BY HARRY MURPHY.

America! of God-like sires, easy Where is the promise of thy early day? The day thy bannered stripes and stars unfurled A hope and message o'er a bonded world;

When freedom's tumult woke the tinsal'd dross From dream of thousand years on velvet throne? America! Who set the bugle to Thy lips and for the right and reason blew A blast that shook the ancient idols

America! Where is the high renown The purpose and the promise of that time? Where are the simple men of deed sublime On freedom's field, in justice's holy hall— Men deaf to whispering snail at country's door? Gone, all gone! O my country, great Has been thy fall from yesterday's estate!

America! of Washington the pride! No longer wide is thy goddess-gaule. Now avarice and tyranny and wrong And all their unclean crew around thee throng. Thou who erst bade oppression's fetters burst! Of wide earth's despots now are all but first.

Think! think! my country, of thy former fame! Then, ere too late, think of thy present shame; Thy courts become the scheming rich man's tool; Thy senate, councils, subtle knavery's school; Thy children murdered by the mine and wheel; Thy helpless babes dead at their poisoned breast;

Polish that makes thy soldiers shrink from thee. A foe more deadly than frowning enemy; Thy weaklings wasting wealth they scorn to win In contest to contrive some newer sin; Thy scarlet victims spurred into a ditch; Think of thy growing poor, thy shrinking rich!

America! redeem thy destiny! Arise and play thy high-born part! To thee The nations turn. Heaven leans to learn thy fate. Arise, and rear the pillars of the state Of selflessness and song! Shed from thy high soul Greed's gashly! Birke from their high control

The brutal breed of Mammon! Forever hence Thrust privilege, tradition and pretense! Uplift humiliated men; restore Their plundered manhood! Rise, my country, for Behold! the dark horizons gleam and break! Where dwains the Purpose Purified. Awake! Intrepid Titans of youthful might. The onward world swings splendid into light.

Some Day. 'Twas long ago my fair ship sailed, Sailed o'er the distant sea— And what though all but hope has failed, It will return to me.

I know, I know the breakers' roar. The head-wind's chill with spray. Yet I will wait beside the shore; My ship will come some day.

The Happy Land. I long to tread the land that gleams and raw the Summer seas; Those shining shores that edge my dreams, So fairer far than these.

But when I stand toll-worn and weak Amid those sunny lands I seek Alas! my Happy Land I seek Is that I left behind.

DICKENS' CHARACTER. Senator Jeff Davis and "Martin Chuzzlewit." Chicago Record-Herald. "Martin Chuzzlewit" was published in 1854, and this country was pretty nearly at that time generally influenced by a frontier society that it is today. That its American scenes contained much very broad satire is undeniable, and Americans did not realize that they were being highly delighted when Dickens had fun with his own countrymen. There were indignant denials, which are still being made, that the young persons whose names do not go back a quarter of a century and who have had no experience of the crudities which were a fair enough target for wit or satire.

But there is in the living present an individual who completely obscures all the imaginary characters of Dickens' story. There never was another snoring patriot, raw such a ranting actor, such a spouter of grandiloquent nothings, such a cruel murderer of the English language. We refer to the Hon. Jeff Davis, Senator from Arkansas. It is said that during his latest deliverance not more than half a dozen Senators were in the Senate chamber at the same time, and that "his colleague, Senator Charles, was the only man remaining in his seat throughout, and he looked as if he felt ashamed to be there."

Any one but Davis must necessarily have felt ashamed of the whole country should feel ashamed of the Davis performance. This "Arkansas Bear" is coming to be a joke.

INTELLIGENT REVISION OF TARIFF. Crystallization of Such a Movement, but Tinkering is Harred. In spite of blind opposition, tariff revision is slowly gaining ground in Congress and by the sheer weight of the intelligent support behind it. Those who insist that the tariff is not a political playing or party slogan cannot but regret that the Beveridge bill for an expert committee on finance authorizing the revision of the National Legislature an investigation is to be made which promises to be more than superficial and perfunctory.

This favorable sentence was forthwith coming when the Senate on Saturday adopted the resolution drawn by Senator Beveridge and presented by the committee on finance authorizing the employment of Government experts "and such other assistants as may be necessary" to secure the information needed for "an intelligent revision of the customs laws of the United States."

An intelligent revision is what the country needs more perhaps than anything else that it can receive from the Congress. Tinkering with the tariff will do no good; in fact, it will do harm, while an equitable readjustment will move the injustices which now rest heavily upon the commercial and industrial interests of the Nation.