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"FUTURE LIFE" IN THE OLD TESTA-MENT.

That there is no definite affirmation in the Old Testament of the doctrine of a future life, or personal immortality, is the general consensus of Biblical scholarship. Some endeavor to read the doctrine Into certain texts, and profess to satisfy themselves; but their rendition of the texts is subject to grave doubt, and their neglect of other texts which plainly imply the contrary, show clearly hows insecure the ground of their affirmation is.

The Jewish Tribune (Portland) has been drawn into a debate on this subject, by persons of Christian faith, who question a statement made by it there is no affirmation in the Old Testament of the doctrine of a future life, or of immortality of the human soul. The Oregonian is drawn, to an extent, into the debate, by its publication of a paragraph in support of the position of the Jewish Tribune. The latest issue of the Tribune has a close and somewhat extended examination of the texts cited against its position; particularly the texts in Job. The texts are difficult, obscure and uncertain, and into the translations Christian eschatology has read its own interpretations. The great text is Job xix:25-27,-thus rendered in the King James or authorized version:

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my fissh I shall see God; whom I shall behold for myself. and mine eyes shall behold and not an-

The passage is highly elliptical; such words as "worms," "day," "though" and "body" are inserted in the text by the translators, and other liberties are taken with the text by them to make It meet their demands. The word "redeemer" is not the equivalent of the word in the text, which means "vindicator," or "one who will justify me." The editor of the Jewish Tribune translates thus, which is close approximation to the version of scholars in general:-

And I know (I am sure) that my re-deemer (one who will justify me) liveth. (It deemer (one who will justify me) liveth. (It may take a long time, even) he may stand the last on the earth, even after this my skin will be shrunken (yet he will prove my innocence); and shall I see God (God's justice) from my (affilicted) fiesh? This (my innocence) is what I see for myself; it is what mine eyes have seen and not some other (person told me).

In Froude's "Short Studies on Great Subjects" (article on the Book of Job) the translation is similar. Davidson (Introduction to the Old Testament) says the common version (authorized translation) doesn't render the meaning at all, but changes or misses it. "vindicator"; the last "day" is not intimated; "in my flesh" is wholly wrong; it should be "without flesh." And "it is the extreme of perverted interpretation to find 'the Incarnation,' as well as 'the resurrection,' in the passage." Davidson continues: "That a Jew could have held the Christian doctrine of the Messiah's incarnation is a singular assertion, betraying total ignorance of Mosaism and of the Old Testament generally. The patriarchs had no conception of the resurrection of the body. The idea of it was unknown to them. Their faith did not even embrace a belief in the immortality of the soul."

Driver (Literature of the Old Testament) in general agrees with Davidson on this and related passages; but he suggests that "the thought of a future beatific life is nascent in Job: it is expressed, not as a generally accented doctrine, but first as an aspiration, afterwards as a moral persuasion or conviction on the part of Job personally. Had it been a dogma at the time it was written, it must have formed one of the premises of the argument, which is not the case." Again, says Driver, the term "redeemer" in the passage "is used in a sense the very opposite of the Christian applicafrom sin, but from affliction and wrong

To quote Davidson again: "The idea suggested in Job was an extempore flight of faith, which had no influence in resolving the problem discussed in is that Job aces God on this side of the grave and receives an attestation of his integrity. As a reward to his them tuberculosis, or praised because faith the Delty comes down in love to him before dying, to declare his innocence of the crimes laid to his charge. Thus the solution does not advance beand the point contained in the Penta-

The idea began, however, to grow later in the Jewish mind, and among some of the sects it had gained a footing before the time of Jesus. After his death it became a fundamental doctrine of Christianity. The astonishing miracle of the resurrection was neces sary to support it. But this is not under present consideration. here is the remark of Dr. Mosessohn, of the Jewish Tribune, with which The Oregonian expressed agreement, that the Jewish Bible contains no texts that assert the doctrine of a future world Into the passages that seem to many to support later doctrines new meanings have been read, since the rise of prostest in order to get at the genuine Christianity—meanings not known to flavor of Wordsworth's poetic gift. the historians, prophets and poets of Those flat and dismal lines show the modern world no fact is better

Of other passages cited to prove that the Jews had the idea, the doctrine, the dogma, of future life and involve too long, too tedious, too close examination and statement. From the cited. Christian exegesis has produced he is at his best than when he is at wonders with them, and with other his worst. An American workingman with passionate emphasis. The sus- gratitude. Both men were masters of, roads of the world, furnished by the

parts of the old Hebrew Scriptures; and the errors of the citations and analogies and fulfillments, seen in the later literature, are easily detected now and well understood. The Christian world has taken great liberties with the old Hebrew Scriptures, for support of its own ideas. But, after all, why shouldn't the Jews be heard, in the interpretation of their own Scriptures, their own literature and They have sown seeds that have taken root in other solls, and Ideas. started by them have been carried far on-many of them sadly changed, and even perverted and distorted. But it may be supposed the Jewish people know somewhat better than others what they have themselves always thought and believed, and what is the truest and best interpretation of their own historical and literary and religious life. From the parent stock Christianity has more lessons yet to learn, for correction of its own-misapprehensions. Why should it at once worship its origins and despise them?

PEARY'S STORY. No one who has read the epitome of Commander Peary's march to the North Pole will think of doubting its genuineness. It is a plain, straightforward tale, with less exultation than the achievement justified. Peary is generous in publicly recognizing the services of brave men in his command who obeyed orders with zeal and fidelity. The conqueror who sets out to chronicle his own victory should assume modesty if he has it not. In this respect Peary shows good taste. He plays the man by paying full tribute to man's best friend among animals, without whose service the expedition would have failed.

It is an intensely human document. Peary wastes no time attempting to describe the absolutely desolate region north of \$4. He carries his reader with him in the forced marches, the blinding sun, the piercing winds, the bitter cold, the awful thirst, the care of the men in his command, the almost superhuman fight against sleep, the buckling, crunching ice, the fears, the hopes, and finally the indescribable joy of victory complete. It is one of the rare stories of human achievement that does not invoke sympathy for the

conquered. We shall have the story later in book form, more elaborate and colder and heavy with details; yet the telegraph narrative is told with sufficient fullness to be presented this week to millions of school children too young to read it for themselves. They should not be made to walt until publishers have time to revise primary geographical textbooks. Incidentally it is pertinent to say that the Pacific Northwest would have walted a long time for the Peary story except for Marconi's great discovery and the very expensive newspaper undertaking of carrying it across continents and ceans by telegraph.

WELL IBRIGATION.

Mr. R. M. Brereton's pamphlet on 'Weil Irrigation" deserves studious attention from those who wish well to agriculture in the Willamette Valley. Irrigation from wells is usually profitable, as Mr. Brereton points out, only on small farms, but inasmuch as large farms have been one of the worst mischiefs which Oregon has known, this is no objection to the project. Anything which presents a motive for dividing up huge tracts of land among many families is a benefit to the state. Irrigation is essential to successful farming in the Valley. At least it increases the yield of a great many crops. If it can be applied from wells better than otherwise, then, by all means, let wells be dug and pumps

installed. among farmers about the expense and | rection it is not easy to say. word translated "redeemer" efficiency of pumps. How to gear them, what power to employ, how to efficiency of pumps. How to gear manage the water after it is raised, are questions which they find puzzling. The Agricultural College will doubtless find a way to transport a simple pumping outfit from place to place before long and send somebody with it can explain its action in minute detail. Instruction of this kind is what the farmers must have before Brereton's brochure can be very valuable to most of them. Hundreds of men who are convinced of the value or irrigation are still perplexed by simple questions of ways and means.

ON JUDGING POETS. A grave writer in the New York Evening Post thinks it worth while to discuss the question "whether a poet ought to be judged by his best work or by his poorest." A moment's reflec-tion shows that the principle involved is a great deal broader than a mere law of literary criticism. It must apply not only to poets, but also to men in general and to all human institutions. In asking whether Shakespeare is to be judged by his "Titus Androni-cus" or by "Hamlet," we implicitly ask whether John Marshall's ability is to be estimated by the flimsy reasontion, to denote, viz: a deliverer, not ing in the Dartmouth College case or by the argumentative power he displayed in discussing the extradition of Jonathan Robbins; whether our judiciary is to be admeasured by its futile efforts to punish criminals or by decisions like Mr. Taft's in the Narrathe book; for the issue of the whole more case; whether the common schools are to be condemned because they ruin children's eyes and give they rear, upon the whole, an intelligent body of citizens; whether the church is to be judged by those ministers who run away with other men's wives or by its Savonarolas and Wesleys. To everything and everybody upon earth there is a bad side and a good one. Which we shall choose as a standard of judgment depends very much upon our own taste and temper-

ament. It is possible to say that a poet's best work, like Wordsworth's "Ode on Immortality," for example, was merely a flash in the pan, a sort of passing intoxication which gives no indication of the true strength of his genius. To discover that we must look at such works as "The Excursion," especially the duller parts of that formidable production, and from those weary pages we must assidnously select the older Israel. To the scholarship of the real Wordsworth was. The lines on Tintern Abbey were the fruit of a species of automatism, and the poet is no more entitled to the credit of writing them than if he had copied them from some other person. Indeed it immortality of the soul, and that the might be said that he did copy them Old Testament carries it and expounds from some other person, for when he it, we say nothing here. It would wrote "Tintern Abbey" Wordsworth was not himself. Thus the sordid critic might reason. In our opinion, Book of Job the principal passages are however, a man is more himself when

on a strike, frenzied by hunger and confronted with the agony of a starying family does not represent the true genius of our institutions, nor does his condition accurately sum up the influence of republican institutions upon the common people. His wrath and disobedience to law are exceptional. His habits of quiet industry and loyalty are the rule.

Nor is it any fairer to judge the church by the Holy Rollers or the fanatics who pretend to speak with tongues. Such phenomena are but excresences. They are more like a disease than a normal outgrowth of religious life. Even when a poet's mood is habitually sour and self-conscious, like Kipling's, it seems more just to estimate his genius by the scattered lines of pure beauty which he produces than by the bulk of his somber ravings. Kipling is an example of a highly gifted poet who has spoiled his work by taking himself too seriously. He imagines that the whole weight of the British Empire rests on his poor shoulders, and the burden so bows him down that he rails at everybody else in wrath and sorrow because they do not help him bear it. In reality his part of the burden is but small and, if some kind friend could only convince him of it, his verses would instantly gain in joy and lightsome humor. For all that Kipling has written fine poetry and it is by this he should be judged, rather than by such things as his "Recessional," which calmly assumes the Lord God to be an asset of the British Empire.

| With some exceptions people in general are disposed to judge institutions by the best they do or have done, while they judge their fellow men by the worst that can be said of them. Fortunately this is not true of poets and other writers. It is their good fortune to have their foolish productions forgotten and their wise ones treasured for the ages. Nor is it true of such men as Washington and Lincoln. The tendency of the American people is to forget that either of these heroes was afflicted with human weakness or ever guilty of the slightest foible, but ordinary men are not so lucky. Our friends are more disposed to remember the mean actions we have committed than our deeds of generosity. Poor humanity is inclined to think as hardly as it can of its own kind. On the other hand, institutions are usually adjudged with great charity, with too much sometimes. How many political parties have lived on year after year with nothing to warrant it but the deeds of half a dozen founders generations before? To all criticisms the present inheriters of power reply, "Our mighty progenitors some hundreds of years ago did thus and so. In attacking us you blasphemously attack them." Commonly the reply is sufficient. When the church is criticised for its feebleness today, it answers that the church in the time of St. Paul was a miracle of energy and martyrlike devotion. So it was. Why, therefore, take the trouble to be energetic now or to be devoted to anything in particular? It would be well, one might venture to think, if mankind would reverse the principle by which it makes its judgments and use a little more harshness toward institutions with a great deal more leniency toward individuals. Institutions we have ourselves made, and it would be within our power to correct their faults as they transpire if we could only get over the awe which our handlwork inspires in us. Individuals, on the other hand, with all their faults are made by the Almighty and since cruelty cannot correct their fallings why not cover them with charity? If we could only fall into the habit of doing so, the world would run more smoothly, but whether it There is a sad lack of information | would go upward or in the other di-

> or three hours and listen to a lancourse, the music is the principal thing. The * orchestra, the singers' voices, the high notes and deep harmonies are all that ought to concern us. The story is but a trifle. Still, humanity is addicted to trifles and nearly all would enjoy Madam Norelli's charming execution a good deal more if they knew what she was walling over or rejoicing about. When woes and raptures are expressed in Italian, they are only half expressed-so far as an American audience is concerned. Good sense long ago taught those of us who enchant admiring friends with our dulcet voices in the parlor, not to deluge them with foreign languages. The singer at soclai gatherings is thankful to be tolerated when he warbles in English. If he executes Schumann's Ich and leaves it unattacked, whatever he the ingenuity of adventurers for thou may do to the music. Opera singers sands of years. As early as the year might learn a useful lesson in this particular from the drawing-room. they would use English on the stage, even broken English, they would have larger audiences, There is genuine pleasure in understanding what is sung in one's hearing.

inflame the patriotism of his audience with a selection from Demosthenes. If it were a Portland audience, would he give the passage in the original Greek? The tones of his voice might excite some men's emotions if he did. Here and there a susceptible listener might fall into raptures over the mellifluous melody of the discourse, but upon the whole, the orator would miss his effect, for the sufficient reason that nobody would know what he was talking about. It is hard to be much French mapmaker, D'Anville, moved by mere noises, no matter how beautiful they are intrinsically. splte of the abundant evidence to the of the river than his own. contrary, man is a rational creature, and if you desire to excite his passions you must first appeal to his under-That is why "programme music" is more popular than any other. People have a key to it and it delights them to know what the composer was driving at. Transcendental artists despise this sort of pleasure, but it is more substantial a thousand times

over than anything they get out of their ethereal vacuities of sound. Rigoletto sung in Italian to American audience is very beautiful, of course, but it does not mean much. The performers might just as well attach some other series of words to the notes. Few would be any wiser, or less wise, if they employed the tongue in which Monsieur Jourdain was raised to the rank of a Mamamouchi. There is a trite story of an orator at a Chautauqua assembly who was advertised to recite the Lord's Prayer in Sanscrit. What he actually did was to recite the ton of mismanagement. Burton English alphabet in sonorous tones charged Speke with treachery and in-

ceptible hearers were moved to tears, partly by religious emotion, partly by were famous travelers. Burton before the consciousness that they were in that time had made his incredible pilthe presence of profound scholarship. Opera companies who sing in foreign tongues might, if they were shrewd, spare themselves the trouble of learning the libretto so far as Americans are concerned. It would do quite as well to repeat the alphabet over and over. But, after all, there is a fair retort to this. "If Americans do not like to hear operas in Italian and German," the singers might reply, "why do they not compose some good ones in their own language? Why not, indeed?

AN UNFAMILIAR SIDE OF TENNYSON. Professor Harry Thurston Peck, writing in the Bookman for Augustthe centennial month and year of Al-Tennyson-departs from fred usual routine of memorial writers and uncovers a side of the character of the poet that all who have enjoyed his poetry and who have regarded him with profound reverence must wish had remained behind the friendly veil of silence. Feeling, it would seem, that it was his duty to make of the somewhat mystical Tennyson a "human" figure, Professor Peck lays bare alleged idios nerasies of the poet be-fore an ast mished and regretful world. Under this rude touch the author

"In Memortam" appears in private life as a self-assertive boor, careless of the feelings of others; a man whose guests were often appalled by his grimness, his sollen silence, his rude indifference to all the duties of a Sometimes, we are told, he host. would bear down all other conversation in arrogant monologues upon his own achievements, usually ending with, what seemed to be interminable recitation of his own productions. This is a not uncommon idiosyncrasy of genius, and, though a heavy infliction to his guests, was, after all, not unpardonable. But when, further on, this chronicler tells of a strong vein of coarseness that belonged to the very nature of the man; a way of uttering coarse things in language that was direct and forcible; that when Longfellow-a man almost feminine in his delicacy of feeling and expression first visited him; the poet laureate entertained him for an hour or more with obscene stories; that he favors shown him by Edward Fitzger-ald, the translator of Omar Khayyam, in his obscure and stuggling youth by utter neglect when he himself was famous and Fitzgerald was a feeble old man, we turn in quick revolt from the disclosures, wishing the chronicler had stayed his pen.

The portrayal is one that jars upon the sensibilities of all who knew Tennyson through the subtle charm of his poetry, the niceties of expression that contained not the faintest hint of coarseness, the charming imagery that was without fear of gross conception. An unfamiliar side of Tennyson truly, and one that we could wish had not been revealed, since, while the charm of his poetry remains, the personality for which it seemed to stand and with which it was associated has suffered the blur of vulgar commonplace.

OTHER CONTROVERSIES. The controversy between Cook and

Peary over the discovery of the North Pole will be nothing novel in the history of exploration. There have been many such. The quarrels of travelers are only less numerous and perhaps more entertaining than those of literary men. The controversy between the adherents of Columbus and Americo Vespucci over the discovery of America need not detain us now, for it is probably too antique to be interesting, but it is very well known that Vespucci did his best to steal the glory which Columbus had fairly earned, and actu-Why do not people go to hear are a river, an insignificant country opera? For one thing, it is a dis- and some towns and counties named tinet trial of the patience to sit two for the most famous of all navigators, but in the whole hemisphere which guage one does not understand. Of he opened to mankind he has no suitable memerial. But it is perhaps hardly seemly to speak of Columbus in connection with the discoverers of the Pole, for, though their achievement is admirable and the difficulties they overcame were great, still what they did will not change the trend of events very much. Now that we know how the Pole looks, the world will move on exactly as before, while the discovery which Columbus made gave

birth to new nations. There are plenty of parallels, how ever, to the dispute between Cook and Peary. Perhaps as good a one as any other is the celebrated passage between Speke and Burton over the discovery of the sources of the Nile. to about the year 1860 the head of the Nile was more of a mystery than the North Pole itself. It was vastly more Nicht he is merciful to the German famous in literature and had occupied sands of years. As early as the year chant named Diogenes penetrated the wilderness of Eastern Africa and brought back a story that the Nile had twin sources in two great lakes near a range of snowy mountains. This was marvelously near the fact, and a Suppose an orator in the frenzy of cetnury later the famous Egyptian a political campaign should desire to geographer Ptolemy quoted and believed Diogenes' tale; but for all that nobody else visited the lakes for more than 1700 years, and it came about in course of time that the account was taken for fiction. In 1773 a Scotch traveler named Bruce explored the son was injured out of all the gazing Nile as far as Khartoum, going up the crowds. Le Febvre, who was killed river from Alexandria, and correctly mapped its course. He naturally sup- his own rashness. posed that he had won immortal fame by his labors. Imagine his chagrin, then, when he was informed by a certain Jesuit priests had preceded tremor of the chauffeur's hand may In him and given a more correct account | send one of them plunging madly into The sad a long time. One may hope that to be crushed by it. If it falls there is name disastrous influence with the plenty of time for special to be crushed by it.

Afterward the Egyptian government pushed its arms up the Nile to Gondokoro, in latitude 5 degrees north. but beyond that town the river remained an enigma to Europeans until Speke and Burton began their explora-Aden—not Poe's blissful Aden, but a in a projectile. It is sad to fall plumb speck of a city in the extreme southland had selzed upon for the sake of oak at a speed of a mile a minute. her route to India. Thence the travelers, after some delay and bickering, tomobile are greater than in an aerobegan their journey through Abyasinia, but they got no farther than a little way into Somaliland, where they in the air one can use a parachute were turned back by the natives. Then the fun opened. Speke accused Bur-ton of mismanagement. Burton

the fine art of controversy, and both Scientific American, shows out of grimage to Mecca disguised as a holy faker, during which he spoke Arabic so well as to deceive the born shelks of the desert, and performed the Mohammedan ritual with such accurate fervor that he was everywhere taken for an especial favorite of Allah. was this Burton that afterward edited the "Arabian Nights" to the delight of everybody who loves good reading. Still, he seems to have been about as good as spoiled by too much petting when he began his travels with Speke In particular, the fond flatteries of an adoring wife had debauched his soul. To make matters worse, the defeat in Somaliland wrecked his nerves so that when he and Speke began another trip across Africa from the eastern coast Burton proved little better than a drag. Speke was an admirable traveler, a soldier, a diplomat and an allround good fellow whom the naked savages fell in love with at sight. They particularly admired the beard he When he reached the earthly wore. paradise of Karagwe, on the west shore of Victoria Nyanza, in a subequent journey, it is said that his hirsute beauties set up a new fashion among the subjects of King Rumanika who had theretofore shaved their

faces clean. Burton dallied and lingered at the coast so long that Speke finally left him behind and started out alone Before a great while he actually reached Victoria Nyanza Lake, which is the true source of the Nile. Naturally he hastened back to Europe to make the announcement of what he had done, and quite as naturally Burton was filled with envy. The quarrel between the two travelers broke out with renewed vigor and in some quarters it is not ended yet, though all this happened some sixty years ago. There is no doubt at all that Speke de serves full credit for discovering the source of the Nile, and there is just as little doubt that Burton never belped him at all, but rather hindered him. Nevertheless the partisans of famous Orientalist deluged Speke with floods of billingsgate, of which some rivulets are flowing still. They even man who had never graduated at Oxford and who knew no Greek to discover the head of the Nile? It was almost as impertinent as it was for Shakespeare, who had small Latin and less Greek, to write "Lear."

LAND VALUATION IN ENGLAND. In the very nature of things, land, not shown. inder our system, will always be obliged to bear the greatest part of the weight and burden of taxation. As fast as the value grows the land is assessed increasingly on "the incre-Values in Portland have been raised five-fold by the Assessor within head will cost money. walt for any new system or method of compelling the owner to pay. He raises the valuations; -and no one can deny that the valuations for taxation have been increased in our Northwest states as fast as the actual valuations have mounted up. The increasing tax comes on the uncarned increment, one

year after another. Consequently we haven't the problem here that they are wrestling with in England, Official registration of values there, for purposes of taxation, is made at intervals far between. Many of the great estates haven't been revalued since 1872, and further back. These, of course, are not paying taxes enough. The bill brought forward by the Liberal party in Par-Hament proposes revaluation. The work, it is supposed, will require three or four years. The United Kingdom will be divided into about 120 districts, any succeeded in amxing his dishonorable name to the new world. Poets in their more exalted fits speak of the there is to be an equalized rate of

going on continuously from year to year. Landed property with us is required to pay every year on its in-creasing values. In England, it seems, the opponents of fair taxation are disposed to call this system confiscation. market. We hope Mr. Morgan's health A very large part of the soil of Eng- is good. land, including metropolitan property is wined by a few very wealthy men who pay but small taxes on it; and they call the effort to tax it upon its actual value a socialistic scheme, de signed for seizure of their property. The Tory aristocracy is wholly against it, and some of the Liberal aristocracy is taking the same side.

It is universal, when men have had special privileges for a long time, to find them bitterly opposing change, as completely subversive of government,

FLYING AND MOTORING. It is not a mere jest to say that flying is likely to prove less dangerous than riding in automobiles. chances are that it will be safer both for participants and spectators. Some lives have been lost in experiments with aeroplanes, but not nearly so many in proportion as were sacrificed before a generation of mechanics was trained up to manage automobiles. At about the time when the races in the air were going on at Rheims, there were motor car meets both in America and Europe. The latter occasioned several fatal accidents to spectators, while at Rheims not a peron September 7, owed his death to

It is really excessively dangerous to be present at a race between automo biles, for the momentum of the machines is frightful, and the slightest a throng of human beings. concur to convince one that flying will not only prove to be a more exciting sport than motoring, but that it will be far less perilous. Naturally one thinks it terribly risky to sail about high in the air, but reflection suggests the more substantial dangers of being down 100 feet, but it is sadder to be western corner of Arabia, which Eng- hurled head foremost against a huge plane, while it is quite as likely to be serious. If the engine breaks down but he has no similar recourse when the automobile plunges off a bridge.

Detailed information as to the rail-

total of 594,867 miles of railroad in the whole world 268,058 miles are located in North America. This is but little less than the total for the three continents of Europe, Asia and Africa; Europe having 199,385 miles, Asia 56,294 miles, and Africa 18,519 miles, a total of 274,198 miles for the Old World. South America has a total of 84,911 miles, and Australasia of 17,700 miles of railroad, which, added to the figures for North Amer ica, makes a grand total for the New World of 320,669 miles.

We are sorry that some of the people of Clark County, Washington, add a superfluous, unnecessary, redundant and unhistorical letter to the name of their county. The Clarks never added an "e" to their name; and of a dozen | One day my customer com' cen Clark Counties in the United States named for the noted brothers, the one in Washington is the only county that misspells the name. It is spelled prop-

The New York World rightly says that Forester Pinchot should calm down. If, as he says, "President Taft is solemnly pledged, with all his Administration, to carry out these Roosevelt policies" as to water-power sites, why is he engaged in an underhand attack on the Administration? Perhaps Pinchot will be Pinchout, pretty soon.

Assessed values this year in the City and County of Los Angeles exceed those in the City and County Francisco. In Los Angeles, \$585,000,-000; in San Francisco, \$539,000,000. But of course the values about the Bay of San Francisco are far greater.

Had Roosevelt gone to the Pole and ontended with Cook and Peary for honor of discovery, there would he two men more life members of the Ananias Club, you may depend. Mighty hard, as it is, to tell who has been at the Pole; who hasn't.

Lest Oregon apple-growers who have not kept up with the procession may feel discouraged because the Hood River-Moster crop brought over went so far as to say that Speke was \$2.50 a hox, let them recall the fact "only half educated." What right had that the culls from some Oregon orchards sold last year at 85 cents.

> At the Seattle exposition yesterday New England day was represented by the arrival at Plymouth Rock of 102 pligrims in small boats, who were welcomed by 100 friendly Indians. Everything lovely. Subsequent events were

> The newspapers are the first vic They must "put up" to get the Peary and Cook stories. But each of these explorers will soon be in the lecture field. Then the craze at \$1 a

> According to Captain Robert Edwin Peary, we have been "gold-bricked" by Dr. Cook. There was a time when officers of the United States Navy employed language becoming an officer and a gentleman.

> straighten out the follies and blunders the Lane administration; something is being done in that direction.

Work has begun on Multnomah's new courthouse. There is no telling when the expense of this grand house will end. But that doesn't concern officeholders; they don't pay the price.

"Not a bumper wheat crop this year in the Northwest"-James J. about 50,000,000 bushels "Only

The chief question in the Linnton road tragedy is not so much whose In our country this wouldn't be auto killed the woman as who were thought revolutionary at all. It is speeding the road that night and on what business.

Mr. J. P. Morgan has stepped into the breach, and it is said to be his influence that is sustaining the stock

in Seattle that what Dr. Cook really discovered was the Seattle totem pole. it in the exact center of Query: Why cannot one white

The impression seems to be growing

man, two Eskimos and a bunch dogs travel just as fast over a stretch of ice as more men and seventy dogs

There is still another discoverer of the North Pole to reckon with. Den't forget the colored gentleman, Matt Henson, who was with Peary. Undoubtedly the six best sellers for

September will be geographies, arithmetics, grammars, histories, spelling books and readers. Without expressing an opinion as to airships, we think neither Cook's nor

Peary's route will ever be popular with automobiles. Walter Wellman is wiser than either Cook or Peary. He started back home

before any possibility of dispute could Talking may undo a hero, but Mr. Peary and Dr. Cook have passed suc-

cessfully through many dangers. Divorce is easy these days in Multndmah County. Five Circuit Judges are devoting themselves to it.

Sooner or later, accidents to aviators will be reported, but, fortunately, with no long list of names.

In view of Peary's comment on Cook, the Ananias Club will have to seek larger quarters.

The silence of all-those big red automobiles in the Linnton road tragedy looks ominous. It may be quite as conclusive if

Peary and Cook settle it in a 24-foot It can hardly be "divine vengeance" when the devil plays so big a part.

Some Few.

Washington Herald.
That life has been a fallure
Some hasten to admit;
They'd rather yelp and ask for help
Than strive a little bit.

That life has been a failure They willingly confess. They'd rather shirk than go to work And make it a success.

TOPICAL VERSE

Dn Saftee Raz'.

I had a goodn customer, Com' tree time week for shave; Bimeby he gatta een hees head Idea for wanta save. "Can't pay for shave t'ree time a week,"
One day to me he says;
"Dis week w'en payday com' I gat
For me da saftee raz'."

He no com' can my shop, I theenk, For one week, maybe two; I theenk perhap' I losa heem, For wich I hata do. Bayeause da barber beaziness. Een Summer time ees bum; Da people off on da vacash' Ap' no for shava com'.

An' taka heesa chair; Hees face look lika scratch weeth cat, An' seratch you call "for fair Bayfore I speak for heem he say, "Don' ask, for eef you do,
I breeng da saftee raz' een here

An' try for shave you!"

—Boston Herald.

The Necessary Element. Will you sail with me on the sea of Twas thus he asked her to wed. "You bet I will—if you raise the wind," The maiden succintly said.

Lyrics L'Africanique.

-Young's Magazine.

(In this the peculiar songs of the desert are admirably reproduced.) The estrich speeds across the sand; Gay benjumed is he, and grand; He careth not for Teddy and His slaughterously inclined band.

His slaughterously inclined band.
Gluschee, gawawa quaee-cooka-ee!
Gawawawa!
The zebra zigrangs o'er the zade!
And joins the zooful serenade;
Where, resting in the zephyrous shade.
They fear no Teddine fusillade.
Zulopopewa! Zillopopewa!
Zstlusch!
The ampliblous bipnoput

The amphiblous hippopot Who lives where it is very hot, Will have to hide an awful lot hide the hide that he has got. Wee huboo! Wee buboo! OG-OO-OO-plubebupp**

*Zade. A kind of pluff.
**This is the kind of noise the hip-popot makes when dead or dying.

The Homeless Husband.

look across the table to her favorite rocking chair, And it seems almost uncanny not to see her sitting there With a pair of baby stockings or a little waist to mend, Forever sewing, sewing at her task that has no end.

Here is her wicker basket, with its needles, tape and thread, There is her household maguzine that always goes unread. Here her last birthday present, securely laid away-I used to give her diamonds, but scissors

A man whose wife is at the shore may properly carouse. But I remain all evening in the still and And while I would not mention it to any The Brooklyn sewer is to do its one but you, work at last. It takes time to I'm loneller than Crusoe and I'm feeling

mighty blue. I try to read the paper, I light my friendly pipe.
But smoke clouds bring no comfort and there's little halm in type,
And though I looked with gladness to this week of bachelorinod. I'm surely not enjoying it as I suppose I should.

O husbands young, who have not known the lonesome feeling yet.

Be warned in time, I pray you, and escape untold regret; And barken also, all ye wives beside the ocean foam-To him whose wife is out of town there's no such place as home.

-Newark, N. J., Evening News.

September Reflections. Ol' September comes along-No mo' roses, no mo' song; No mo' bees a-buzzin' soft; No mo' singing' birds aloft! I will miss each of time friend, But dese tears is jes make 'tend; Sumpin' whispers, "Hallyloo! How about dat oyster stew?

suppose I ought to be Singin' in de lonesome key, "Good-bye, blossom! Good-bye, all!" But dar's other come to call. An' when I stahts in to frown Long dar comes dat whisperin' soun'
Till I'se laughin' through an' through—
"How about dat oyster stew?" -Washington (D. C.) Star.

Our Army-A Color Study.

Long years we knew the Boys in Blue Who ended human slavery. We cheered their fight for truth and right. And eulogized their bravery.

The Blue went down, and Khaki Brown, To which we could no thrill award. Was proper dress, when, to suppress Revolt they moved Manilaward.

Now comes this stab at Olive Drab. To stir satiric merriments, While bloodlessly they fight or flee In gay war-game experiments.

In conscience fight the Blue seemed right; Hard force the Brown epitemized; But Olive? Say, that does for play, Its use is thus legitimatized -Brooklyn Eagle,

Nellie's Kisses.

When Nellie wants another gown, She klases me; When Nellie wants a dress for town.
She kisses me;
Whene'er she craves a bonnet new, Or shoes to match her stockings blue, A pair of gloves, a veil or two, She kisses me.

Whene'er my Nellie wants a fan, She kisses me: Whene'er she wants a sash of tan, She kisses me. If she wants money for a coat, Or underwear, I always note She throws her arms about my throat

And kisses me.

—Detroit Free Press.

A Land Lubber. I do not care to aviate,

To run an aeroplane; I'm satisfied if on the earth I only may remain

I have no wish to fly about From fleecy cloud to cloud; I have a face, two legs, and arms which I'm very proud.

And while it may be very nice To sail the azure blue, I do not care to break a leg Or e'en a rib or two.

I do not care to aviate. On earth I'm giad to stop; Where if I fall I still may live To take another drop, -Detroit Free Press.