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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 1910.

ROOSEVELT AT THE SORBONNE.

Mr. Roosevelt's address at the Sorbonne in Paris abounds with those moral remarks which to many persons seem trite but which to a keener in sight signify an abiding sense of the laws of the spiritual world. He sees everything in its ethical relations and that is one reason why the instinct of the multitude clings to him with an abiding faith. "Let the man of learning," he says with all the unction of the preacher, 'beware of the queer and cheap temptation to pose to him. self and others as the cynic, as the man who has outgrown emotions and beliefs, the man to whom good and evil are one." In another place he says equally well and equally without the possibility of contradiction that "the man who does nothing cuts the same sordid figure in the pages of history, whether he be cynic or fop or voluptuary." It is this moral feeling which gives Mr. Roosevelt his power among Anglo-Saxons, men of a race which has won its triumphs in the world by the severe practice of ascetic virtues and which believes in them from the bottom of the heart. His theme at the Sorbonne, "Individual Citizenship," gave him the best possible opportunity to exercise his powerful gift of preachdrug.

We may call his address a sermon without departing very far from the His text falls into two divitruth. sions, first the duty of the average man in the exceptional affairs of life. Second, his duty in common affairs. In all contingencies whether rare or frequent the average man must be a good citizen if the Nation is to endure, and if that fundamental condition is attained it does not much matter about the classes which stand very high or The philosophy of Mr. very low. Roosevelt's address is the old one of the imperishable obligation of duty. This obligation, to his mind, falls with the same weight upon the scholar, the man of wealth and the statesman as upon the humblest toller in the field or mill. For the luxurious idler, the ineffectual cynic, the sterlle critic, he expresses unbounded scorn. They are the persons who not only contribute nothing themselves to the common work of the world, but they dishearten others. They are worse than a burden They make the burdens to be borne.

of others heavier. critic, ir it can grudge, is of long standing. We find it in his addresses of years ago expressed with the same vigor as in this last utterance before the Sombonne Yet, after all, were it not for the critic things would not go on nearly so well as they do in the world. Mr. Roose velt himself, little as he might be inclined to acknowledge it, is a critic and a severe one at times. Some of his judgments upon his fellow men lack nothing in keenness, though it must be admitted that they are usually true. He owes the confidence which the American people bear for him fully as much to the criticisms he has made on men and measures as on actual accomplishment. In fact, it is conceivable that history, after all, will rank him rather with the critics than with those who have constructed systems of law or government. His power hitherto has lain more in the keenness of his intellectual vision and his courageous expression of his opinions than in anything he has done. Much as he loves action, it cannot be said that Mr. Roosevelt, in the constructive sense, has been a man of action. Roosevelt's great virtue thus far in his career is that he has been an extraordinary stimulus to the activity of others. His prime gift seems to be that of the preacher and one sometimes es that he feels this instinctively himself. His sermons have characterized by extraordinary originality either, though this is no reproach to him. When sit down to extract from the teachings of Jesus Christ, or from those of any other individual who has wrought powerfully on the history of the world, the portions which are entirely original, they are found to be extremely scanty. The golden rule, for example, is to be met with in many literatures long before the time of Jesus. "This address of Roosevelt's, like most of those which he has made on great occasions, insists upon the fundamental necessity for character in citizenship. When the time comes that mer no longer do their duty, then governments fail and civilization decays. But besides ch..racter we note in this ad-dress a new insistence upon equality and liberty. The liberty which Mr. Roosevelt desires is that which permit a man to develop his character unhindered by the encroachments of others. The equality he demands is that of op portunity. He is wise enough to perceive that there never has been or car be such a thing as equality of gifts or station or property in the world, but the equal right to labor, to enjoy what a man has carned, to develop his personality and powers, this is possible according to Mr. Ecosevelt; and hu man affairs will never run smoothly until it has been achieved and made secure. "The good citizen will demand liberty for himself," and he will also demand for others "the liberty which he claims as his own." Hitherto in the history of the world the liber ty of some fortunate class has too fre quently been built upon the slavery of others. This was true in all the encient civilizations. The modern encient civilizations. world has progressed toward the ideal of Christianity in proportion as it has

Roosevelt would make it as wide as the human race.

FELICITATIONS TO DEMOCRATS. Democrats of Oregon are not so

absurd as they look and sound, after all, for they are to hold a feast or as sembly of their county chairmen in Portland, during the last flickers of the gorgeous pageant of the Rose Fes-tival. This will be a fit setting for their grandeur of intellect. Patriots who can brave the leers of the unbossable people and hold a conference of the people's chiefs are men of more than common parts.

The 1200 Republican delegates to the Republican assembly, to be held two months later, will owe to the

dozen unterrifled leaders of the Democratic hosts felicitations of the hour. It has been declared by Democracy's foes that Democrats are always sure to do the wrong act at the right time; but this courageous deed will forever silence such boastings where rolls the

Oregon The Democratic brethren will not talk nominations at their feast, it said; only will they talk politics. This is indeed a notable difference. But they should not be so diffident. Their grandest achievements in Oregon have come of exchange of wisdom in assembly-notably the elevation of Chamberlain to the Governorship and then to the Senatorship. So that patriots who would deny Democrats the right to repeat their good works are most toad-spotted traitors to the

Republicans will hope to gather some gleanings from this feast of the chiefs of the unbossed people for use in the Republican assembly,

SPHERE AND PLANE.

Changes in language keep pace with the progress of events. Some years ago we were always hearing about woman's "sphere." Of late the economic and social position of the feminine half of the world has altered very appreciably and in harmony with the upheaval we now hear of woman's "plane." She is no longer enclosed In a sphere; she walks abroad freely on a flat and open plane. President Taft, for example, in ad-

dressing the Daughters of the Revolution, was careful not to commit the solecism of mentioning their exploded sphere. He spoke respectfully, though not very enthusiastically, of their This alteration in speech is plane. significant. While men thought of women as creatures shut up in an imaginary sphere, the old ideas of inferiority and ownership naturally clung to them. The sphere was merely a harem a little expanded, but by no means broken open. The plane is a totally different affair. It spreads to infinity in every direction. Its surface is smooth to the feet and easy to walk over for long distances. The woman who tried to climb up the con. cavity of a sphere had a hard time of it all the way and was doomed inevitably to slip back before she had gone very high. She was like a worm trying to crawl out of a bottle with slippery sides and a tight cork. On the even flatness of the plane where she now resides there is nothing' to hinder her journeying as far and as fast as she likes. President Taft may have disappointed the suffragists little by not speaking more ardently in favor of their wishes, but he has done the sex a tremendous favor by

MUSICAL TROUBLES.

being shut up in a hollow sphere.

recognizing, as it were officially, that

they now stand on a plane instead of

We may now expect to be enter-Mr. Roosevelt's grudge against the tained with another wail from the high priests of Euterpa over the ex ecrable musical taste of our countrymen, for, financially, grand opera seems to have leen disastrous almost everywhere. In Chicago there is a deficit. In Boston, even in Boston Spring, with its verdant blooms, finds the operatic treasury empty, while the New York promoters of exalted melody are on the verge of bankruptcy. We do not say that this condition of things is a judgment upon the managers of our musical affairs for their sins, but it looks wonderfully as if Providence had chosen an opportunity chasten them. Their conduct of the business has always been wasteful. They offer salaries to European singwhich are far beyond the rates in Paris or Berlin, and then to make both ends meet they must charge such exorbitant prices for seats that none but millionaires feel able to hear more than one or two operas in a Winter. Naturally, when the cost of living rises musical audiences shrink and the managers find themselves with an expensive array of prima donnas and tenors on hand and no means of paying them. Grand opera will never be placed on a permanent basis in the United States until our managers consent to pay prices which bear some reasonable ratio to what singers receive in other countries. As long as salaries remain at fabulous figures the busi ness will necessarily partake of the adventurous and spectacular. People will go to operas not so much to hear the music as to see the famous tenor who can command five or six thousand dollars an hour for his voice, but they will not go very often be cause they cannot afford it. Thus the habit of attending the opera is not developed in the multitude, and it is that habit alone which can make musical enterprises successful in the long run. But there is another reason besides the high price of seats why the public does not find musical entertainments attractive. Most of the singing is in languages which they do not understand. In all good operas and songs there is an infimate relation between the words and the melody and a person who does not know what it is all about loses more than half the pleasure of the performance. A Parisian audience might tolerate an exceptional thing a series of performances in Italian or English, but nobody would expect French peo. ple to patronize habitually entertainments in a language which they could not understand. In any foreign capital the public would feel affronted if its own language were systematically shunned and some foreign tongue substituted for it. Americans are very patient under the infliction of everlasting German and Italian librettos, but that the ordeal does not please them is shown by their staying away from the performances. To the elect, however, it is highly objectionable to hear an English song from the stage Nothing less than a lied or a chanson will satisfy them. Even American girls feel obliged to forget their native tongue when they sing in public. They know that their gentus would never be

Gounod. Some time perhaps our musical peo-

ple will recover from this abject provincialism and admit that music sung in English may be just as beautiful as in Italian or French. When that time comes and American audiences are permitted to know what the entertainment provided for them means, if It means anything, we may expect to see music become a great deal more popular than it is now, and simultaneously more profitable to its promoters.

> "BAD COMPANY" ALDRICH. Retirement of Aldrich and Hale is

said to please President Taft. It will certainly relieve him of serious embarrassment during the next two or three years of his "test" as Executive. Retirement of Cannon would also make an easier political situation for the President Taft has felt that he needed the aid of these men in order to carry his

neasures in Congress. Their antagonism, the President has believed, would seriously obstruct or prevent the consummation of his policies. He sought the methods of peace for fulfilling the pledges he had made to the electorate and of carrying out the Roosevelt policies. Once Mr. Taft had almost begun a war on Cannon, but that was before the election. Afterward, when Cannon returned to Congress and the Speaker-

ship, Taft deemed it necessary to cooperate with the head of the House of Representatives in the interest of the country's legislation. Likewise, he deemed it essential to gain the aid of the nowerful Aldrich faction in the

Senate Now the Executive finds himself suffering politically from the popular dislike of the old regime headed by Aldrich and Cannon. He has not failed to discern this fact. A demagogue President, on making this disovery, would have cast them out from him with much noise and spectacular posing. But that is not the Taft nethod. The country, or large part of it, is

displeased with the new tariff, with high cost of living, and with things generally. It is "tired" and wants omething new, though it knows not just exectly what. Democrats, making the most of the situation, call the emand that for tariff reform. Obviously the tariff is unsatisfactory, but so will any schedule of duties be that pretends to "protect" one part of the Nation or one element of the people

against another, by regulating prices at which they sell to each other. The American people have not yet waked up, however, to the fallacy of protective tariff and therefore do not know why they are so illy pleased. Aldrich and Cannon are convenient

scapegoats for the penalties of this discontent. They represent the ultraconservative elements of Congress, which include trusts and monopolies. and with them are affiliated the powers which the people hatefully call those of boss and machine rule. The passing of these two men-for Canhis advanced age, it would non at seem. will not desire to continue a combat that needs the energies of a younger man-may enable the President to prove to the country the manifest sincerity of his purposes and their freedom from monopolistic control. It is what may be called "bad com-

pany," that has exposed the President to criticism. Yet the people sent that company to Congress and Taft had to work with it as best he could. And his intentions of square dealing would not allow him to take demagogic advantage of his unpopular associates Roosevelt had used Aldrich and Cannon in spite of the popular discontent with those men and yet not a word has been said that he was solled by the

due to unsettled household conditions, transportation charges, the wear and tear upon furniture and the refitting that is always necessary, the count

In many cities the suburban home fever has counteracted the May day pestilence to a great extent; but Chicago, though stretching out for miles in the country, does not seem to have found this panacea. In our own city the thrifty laborer or tradesman who moves goes to his own home-a cottage or a bungalow in the suburb reached by a street railway line-and thereafter becomes immune to the

are more favorable in the application of this remedy in Portland than in Chleago. They certainly are favorable to the stamping out of this fever where it has gained a foothold here. since no sober, industrious man with in its wide and constantly widening limits needs to be without the nucleus, at least, of a home which steady en deavor, properly applied will in due time make his own.

don't know there ever were pioneers or town-builders here. Pioneer names of streets have no sentimental nor historical significance nor practical utility for them. Therefore they want the names of the builders erased and bare numbers put in their place. But there is a large population who will not sanction this change. Besides, the present names have become lodged in the vernacular of the people. In almost all other cities pioneer or char-

acter names mark the streets. Then why not in Portland? Benjamin Stark was one of Port-

land's founders and so was J. L. Morrison. Each name has fitting place in a prominent business street. The names of Dr. J. C. Hawthorne and James B. Stephens are attached to thoroughfares on the East Side. Those of Captain John H. Couch and George H. Flanders designate arteries of traffic on the West Side; also Daniel H. Lownsdale, Dr. R. Glisan, A. L. Lovejoy. Francis W. Pettygrove and Willlam Overton. And there are many more

These street titles deservedly belong to the city's future as well as to its past. They should not be cast away as if Portland owed nothing to its founders and could cut loose from the continuity of its history and begin as if now were the starting time and nothing were behind. Besides, the names are easily pronounced and have proved useful. Change would bring endless annoyance and much confusion.

It is the business of newcomers in a city to learn the names of its streets. This they are required to do in other cities all over the world. They can do it in Portland in the degree." future as they have done in the past.

THE HYDE TRIAL

The trial of Dr. Hyde in Kansas City bids fair to present another of those exhibitions, too frequent in American courts, where the rules of technical evidence are preferred to the truth, where hysteria runs riot, and where rabid sensationalism displaces the sedate processes of justice. The accused physician is charged with having in one way and another murdered almost an entire family. The means he employed were first poison, strychnine and cyanide of potash, and then the germs of typhoid fever which he is said to have injected into the arm of one of the attending nurses. Incidentally he also tried to bleed one of his patients to death. Dr. Hyde may wife. be innocent of the crimes of which he accused and again he may not be Chings look pretty black for him at present, but the rules of evidence seem likely to stand him in good stead for one thing, while the sordid character most of his accusers will necessar ilv tend to impeach their testimony. The charge that Dr. Hyde tried to kill the nurse by injecting the germs of typhoid fever into her arm is important because it may marl: the opening of a new era in the history of murder by poison. Upon reflection it surprises one that enterprising criminals have not taken advantage long ago of the resources which modern science places at their disposal. The germs of diphtheria, chol-era, typhoid, tuberculosis and so forth, are to be found in almost every medical laboratory, and they are not so securely guarded but that an ingenious person could get possession of them if he wished. Even if he could not get them in that way, there is nothing to hinder him from gathering them as scientists do, from refu from the circumambient air where many of them constantly float about, from the discharges of the sick room The neglect of aspiring murderers to take advantage of this potent resource cannot be ascribed to any such weakness as pity or the computcions of conscience. The annals of crime show plainly enough that they never have hesitated to employ any means which they understood and which seemed likely to serve their purpose. In the palmy days of the art of poi-soning, say about the time of the years go on. Borgias in Italy, this method of ushering people into the next world had been carried to a marvelous degree of refinement. 'It was possible to present your dearest friend with his death warrant in the odor of a bouquet. If he incautiously shook hands with you, an invisible point which you had prepared for the occasion protruded almost imperceptibly and gave him his A favorite method of disquietus. patching inconvenient relatives or rivals was to invite them to dine. Of course, during the meal opportunity abounded. The wine offered an easy vehicle for the lethal dose, but it went almost as well with the pudding. Sometimes it was used for the flavoring of a particular sauce which the avored guest was known to relish. At the French court, too, especially in the glad days of the Medicis and the Guises, poisoning might fairly be called a fine art. Ladies who wished to remove an enemy were very partial to a prepared fan which imparted to the airs it wafted the desired deadly virtue. It was also deemed extremely elegant to present the doomed individual with a ring which was furnished with an anointed point on the inside. When one's companion put it on he at the same time sealed his fate. These various devices for removing superfluous people were invariably supposed to be applied with that gay and lightsome air which so distinguishes the first society of all ages. To scowl when one murdered his wife or his mother was deemed an unpardonable session is about to become a "Morgan Shakespeare took notice of the high recognized unless they exhibited it in able housing or in lower rent by the development of the art of poisoning wealth of that great treasure house

when he put the envenomed dagger into Laertes' hand and made the King reinforce the dagger with a drugged drink. In this case a beneficent fate intervened to punish the intending murderers, but that unhappily occurred more rarely than one could have wished.

In the popular conception the poloner much prefers a potion which will make his victim feel that he is dying. He loves to see an enemy writhe in excruciating pangs. Even suicides are partial to agonizing drugs. It is just as easy to procure laudanum as carbolic acid, but ten suicides use the latter to one who chooses the former, though laudanum is not nearly so painful in its effects and just as certain. The real reason why murderers have not yet made extensive use of germs, as Dr. Hyde is said to have done, is not so much mercy as ignorance. The common run of criminais have not yet learned the facts about lethal germs and, better yet, they have not acquired the technical skill which their employment demands. It is an art as difficult as it

is dangerous to manipulate the minute messengers of death, propagate them and preserve their virulence. If the temperature, for instance, falls a degree or two lower than it ought the culture loses its power to kill in many ton's article is more "classy" cases, as Pasteur showed. We may thus feel moderately safe from the use muckrakers. of germs as poisons by illiterate murderers simply because it is beyond It is scarcely conceivable that the their capacity, but what a field it preexcessive smoking in which Mark sents for the enterprise of the edu-Twain indulged-twenty clgars daily cated and intelligent. and innumerable pipes - did not

THE WOLTER CASE.

true that he was an old man, since "Albert Wolter, a degenerate youth. even in this day a man cannot be said to be young at 75, but he was who gloated over lewd pictures and was 'crazy about women.' must die in not an aged man when his length of the electric chair for the murder of years is compared with that of many Ruth Wheeler, a 15-year-old stenexample, who but now went quietly ographer." So says a dispatch from New York. All who have followed the story of Wolter's abhorrent crime to sleep without pain, at 87, and Dr feel that, even with the execution of this penalty, scant justice will be done. Not since the crime of Theodore thinness, whitened locks and color-Durrant shocked the world has a more horrible murder been brought to publess face. If, however, the excessive use of tobacco contributed to these lic light than that for which this pervert will suffer the extreme penalty Inconceivable in conception and diasumed to be willing to pay the penalty in the pleasure he derived from smokbolical in execution as was that of ing. This estimate, since it was his Durrant, Wolter's crime is at once hor-

own. with family gone, middle age con-First making love to the young girl, himself a youth of tender years, signed to the unrefunding tomb, of Welter decoyed her to his room and time, his fund of humor run low and his mental vigor in eclipse, why should strangled her and burned her body in his friends wish for him-why should his fireplace. So, in brief runs the he wish for himself-a few more lagdreadful tale. Appeal is made in vain gard, uncertain years? Life under to sympathy in such a case, and even such circumstances is a debtor to plty turns dry-eyel from the scene death. wherein this disnatured criminal was the central figure, as he arose, followquently the case, becomes long over due the involuntary holder of the ing his attorney's eloquent plea for mercy, and stolidly received the ver-dict-"Guilty of murder in the first mortgage is an object of pity rather than of congratulation.

The evidence in the case, as in that of Durrant, was purely circumstantial. River Convention next Tuesday. Three Of necessity it had to be, but in his hundred delegates, from nine counties summing up District Attorney Morse declared that there were no unexplained circumstances in the case.

The lesson, though a broad and open one, is one that will do little for the class to which it most strongly ap peals-young girls who, without the faintest knowledge of what is necessary for their protection in their relation with the other sex, scout interference on the part of their elders and permit themselves to be lured to ruin -perhaps to death.

KING EDWARD'S INVESTMENT.

The first quadruplets to enter Can-David Grant, a Scotchman, and his wife. The parents of seven, these The parents of seven, these tened

will flow into the coffers of the Morgans and the Guggenheims. It is not Poems by Sam. L. Simpson in this direful prediction of a coming system of slavery and serfdom in Reprinted from the Advance Proofs of the Forthcoming Edition of the Oregon Poet's Work. Alaska that we find the chief feature of interest in this renalssance of muckraking. It is in the wonderful We leaned on our guns and looked over

figures which Mr. Hampton has compiled. No compilation of values of timber,

agricultural land or silver, lead and a number of other minerals is made, but, according to this eminent authority, the coal which is about to fall into the grasp of the "Morganheims" worth at the mine \$33,750,000,000. The most conservative estimate on the gold yield gives them \$1,125,000,000, and the same amount is credited to the copper mines, although it is explained that this figure is based on a comparison with the Montana outpu

and the reader is invited to "Add to that sum as your fancy suggests, for the future production of Montana, for the great deposits of Arizona, for the certainty that Alaska contains vast stores of copper yet undiscoveredand you may make any estimate you like of the billions upon billions of copper wealth which will pour out from Alaska's mines." As an example of a wholesale return of fancy for a small investment of fact, Mr. Hamp-

shorten his life by a few years. It is

others-the late Judge Williams, for

marks of age and feebleness he as

who shall question? Besides,

When the payment, as is fre-

Oregon City will be host to the Open

"He was only an Indian, the son of Old Mary, Swarthy and wild, with a midnight of hair, than anything yet turned out by his paid That arose as he sped to the Lethean

the clty

ditty

W-B Still.

ferry Like a rayen of doom in the quiver-

Enthroned in the days that eternally

And one stood in silence and one hummed

Of a love that was lost and a wheel that

"The pick and the shovel are rusted

and broken, Faded the fires of the cabin and terr

The long roll has soun led, the Chief-

tain has spoken. The owl sobs clone on the hills that were rent.

There's a snoke on yon hillside that somehow will linger Like a mist on the shore when the

column On the gold and the bronze of the

frost-tinted trees-Soaring to victory, saintly and solemn, With the wreathed immortelles that

Fidelity weaves?

tide has gone down. Have you marked it-a luminous vielet

4

ing air. And his crime? I've forgotten-it was something or other Judge Lynch's decisions were hever

compiled: But we left him at last, with his for-

est-born mother. And she camped by the tree that had strangled her child

"Te Deums , a -11 in the gloom of

"Te Deums 1.6. off in the groun of old arches, And the white-handed preacher co-quette with his God, But truth finds her own in long battle

and marches, And the flowers will bloom on that Parsons, who survives in good health at 90. Mr. Clemens had the appeartear-sprinkled sod. When the fire has gone out and the vigil is ended. ance of an aged man for a number of years-its uncertain step, pathetic

Poor Mary may sleep with the leved and the leal,

For the stars will mount guard o'er the ashes she tended. And the beauty of morning return there to kneel."

The Mother's Vigil.

The night is near and the twilight falls In bannere: gloom from the sapphire

walls: A crape of shadow is looped and hung From star to star, and the moon is

swung, A funeral lamp from east to west To hallow the earth's hibernal rest.

The peaks that glistened, the hills that

crept Away and down to the vales of green, Away and down to the vales of tween, That slept in beautiful peace between, Are as sere and dark as the faded page Of some sweet tale of the golden age. A pale leaf stirs, with a rustling sigh "I tarry late, but my rest is nigh!"

And day will come, in his crown of

gold, With rosy dawn on his banners foldin Western Oregon, the counties dlrectly interested in maintaining the And mystic night will be saling soon In sweet pursuit, with his crescent Willamette as an open river, will as-

semble on that day in the historic city Bent like a glimmering sheet of light by the falls to inspect the canal and Through star-set seas that are blos-

locks on the west side of the river soms bright: The sheated hills will awake again; The brook will laugh as it leaves the at that place. Later the delegate will report their findings as to the

glen To chase the birds, and to pray and advisability of the purchase of the

present locks by the United States plead For a lily's kiss in the clover mead: Government, or the construction of new locks on the east side. Oregon

The dimpling river will loiter long By banks of roses and groves of song. And in and out, with her crystal feet, Agleam in many a gay retreat Will taunt old ocean, and sing and say:

The hopes that fell with the leaves and flowers? O Science, thou that hast born the all the rest shines steadily the name

And white, like a warning finger laid Across the murmurous lips of night, Shines down a glimmering track of

What Death May Be.

As shaded lamplight o'er me streamed,

I heard faint whispers, and a tear Dropped on my forehead-I could hear

The Old Newspaper.

As you read again the old newspaper,

The past rolled back like a rainbowed

Found today, Found today, Faded and frayed, and dearly olden, Its thoughts are sainted, its speech is

A sobbing, far away And only those sweet flowers were near That on my bosom lay.

Asleep I was, and softly dreamed

And flowers, white and calm, Wreathed on my silent bosom

To steep my soul with balm.

chase

face.

light.

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, APRIL 24, 1910.

broadened the basis of liberty. Mr. the languages of Schumann and move, while in discomfort and expense

is large

moving fever. No doubt conditions

PORTLAND'S STREET NAMES

Some citizens in Portland, evidently,

rible and astounding.

At heart the conservative elements that are represented by Aldrich and Cannon are not loyal friends of Taft r Roosevelt, and their dislike of hose two men has borne evidence Taft belongs properly to the radical ving of the Republican party. In tryng to conclliate the conservatives, he as earned the displeasure of a con siderable influence in his own original following, without gaining friends on the other side

It is the business of the people, nowever, to send right men to Congress. It certainly is no fault of the resent Administration that the other and are there to do the people's lawmaking. Taft thinks the tariff the best that could be secured, and is probably right to the extent that no protective tariff law can be satisfying

The temperament of Taft is one of harmonizing. It is a judicial temperament that works for results through methods of concillation and compromise. Perhaps the American people do not like that kind of Presilent. Time will show. But the President will be able to appear before the coople in better light, now that the 'bad company," that some of the people sent to Washington for the President to work with is to be eliminated

MOVING DAY

A virulent Spring fever is incubating in Chicago, and will break out without fail on May day. Against it there is neither quarantine nor possibility of quarantine. Its sche duled victims, at a conservative estimate, will equal full 35,000 families by the first of May, after which it will abate as suddenly as it came, leaving more or less evidences of its destructive power, and the 175,000 people-counting five to a family-who have felt its disturbing influence to a greater or less extent, will settle down and become normal for another year. This malady is known as the "moving fever." We have good Dr. Frank. lin for it that "three moves are equal to a fire." This being true, something like 200,000 people are the same as burned out of house and home in Chicago every three years.

This is serious, especially to the extent that it affects the classes least able to afford the loss-the small tradespeople and those who work for wages. The waste incident to the breaking out of the malady, even at a much lower computation of must necessarily be enormous, and places the victims in the front rank of the grand army of American wast-rels. And this is not all. It deprives families of the home feeling that centers about the place of long abode, and may readily be conceived to be the first sowing of the seed of the wanderlust that keeps half a million of tramps on the public highways of the country.

It is easy to agree with the press igent that this annual self-inoculation of the moving fever is a "tragic joke. In nine times out of ten-perhaps in ninety-nine cases out of a hundredthe family gains nothing in comfort

The situation circumstances. was brought to the attention of King Edward, who thereupon gave the father \$500 for each of the four bables that n a single night were added to his family. The thrifty Scotchman, learning that oats made a fine crop in Canada and that the wheat yield was failing and abundant, put the \$2000 minus the price of tickets from Southampton to Ottawa, in his pocket and hled him to the land of promise. Faring on to Alberta, he secured 320 acres of His Majesty's eminent domain and settled himself down with his numerous young family to grow up with the

Emigrants in job lots like these with every incentive to make the most of opportunity, are a blessing to a new country, especially where they take to the open and live from the products of the soil. A family of this type in a manufacturing community would, in ten or twelve years, develop into a palefaced, tailow-fingered, wage-earning squad, whose lives were bounded by the walls of a crowded home and those of an overcrowded factory. OI the wide Canadian prairie, however they will grow into sturdy farmers and independent freeholders.

King Edward builded better than he knew when he made it possible for this sturdy Scot to come out to Canada and establish himself there with his young family. The investment was one that will pay dividends to his American realm in increasing volume as the

JULES VERNE ECLIPSED.

The public demand for the product of the muckrakers is either on the decrease or the readers of the yellow magazines are insisting on something more sensational than anything that has yet been attempted. A few years ago almost any kind of a fulminatio from Jimmy Creelman, Likkum Stuffuns, Bray Bannard Stoker or any other of the charter members of the Muckrakers Club would create an immense demand for the publications in which they appeared. These plosions were very interesting at first, but the public soon tired of the exhibition of shooting gnats with elephant guns and for some months we have beard but little from the muck-

rake wielders. Now comes to the front one Ben B. Hampton, owner of magazine of his own, and accordingly not hampered by space regula-tions or restrictions as to the size of

the yellow streak in his stories Mr. Hampton has scented a great

conspiracy by which the Morgan-Guggenheim interests are beginning right where Captain James Carrol left off, when the Government refused to sell him Alaska at the original purchase price of about \$7,000,000. Reg soning from some fantastically con structed theories which are a part of the formula for all articles of muck raking manufacture, Mr. Hampton assures the public that our gold-bearing, scandal-producing Northern pos

heim Barony." By a system which is rapidly approaching perfection, all the

McLoughlin. this hospitality, more properly speaktorch From world to world, and within the ing, perhaps, a continuation of this

hospitality, will be offered by the pres-Of God's arcans, 'tis surely thine ent residents of Oregon City upon an occasion that means much to them. and much more to the people up and down the Willamette Valley In cloud and sunshine o'er Nature's And only we, with a world at stake,

City was 'the center of hospitality in

the Pacific Northwest, in early days.

In this role, the names of Abernethy,

Dement, Barlow, Hedges, Moss, Pope

George Bafus, a wealthy Palouse

Lie down, and slumber, and neve wake? farmer, is in jail at Colfax, charged with the murder of his brother-in-law, who was slain during a drunken row. The men were on friendly terms before the whisky got in its work, and the murderer has a family of seven children, who witnessed the tragedy.

The mists are parted, and hark, behold, A star leans out with a brow of gold; And bright and fair as a failing beam. There is a powerful object-lesson in And sweet as an angel's earthward this murder, and it will hardly fail to dream, The voice that fell upon Galilee, aid the cause of temperance Sounds yet again over land and sea. "The Savior liveth; come, follow me."

If the boys and girls of the San Francisco public high schools are as tenacious along useful lines as they are in holding to their sororities and fraternities, they will stand a chance to make something of themselves in industrial pursuits later on. There is unfortunately, however, no reason to suppose that this will be the case.

Thousands of rosebusi.e= throughout the city, in follage of tender green and bronze, and with tiny buds upon all the new shoots, give promise of a gorgeous display at the Rose Carnival

in June. Hetty Green's son despairs of marriage, for he would be loved for himself alone. He might give away every iollar and get a job. Greater fools than that are finding wives every day.

Some census takers are said to be

count. They must be well-fed hus-

Now Mr. Bryan wants the Indiana

It ought not to make delay if the

Still one dark spot in all this bright

promise of Democrats-Mr. Bryan

has failed to say he would not be a

We wonder if the suffragists learned

If that Lloyd party found it easy to

When the sun first shines warm the

Mark Twain is also receiving praises

climb Mount Mckinley, why so many

that hiss they gave President Taft from

the sergent in the garden of Eden.

fool and his underwear are

doubts about Dr. Cook?

too late to hear them.

census counter doesn't find the folks at home. The neighbors know all

state convention to nominate a can-

didate for United State Senator. Is

omitting the kitchen cook from

bands or hopeless bachelors.

bankrupt twice.

Bryan a Democrat?

about things.

candidate.

parted.

golden. Prose and rhyme; As it wakes again, like a Rip Van The tremendous popularity of Mark Winkle. Twain's writings is witnessed in the With a heritage of rag and wrinkle. fact that his estate is worth \$1,000,000. The jest of time

And this though he was practically As soft as the tress of the bashful You stole one day when the tress was

vapor,

Inden the

With tassled bloom, It seemeth now, and your touch is tender, / Tender as love, for the thread is slender

That stays its doom.

Comings and goings, wedding and dying, Week-day traffic, and rumors flying

Round the marts-In the mezzotint of the types reflected In the long, low light of years perfected Reach our hearts.

Forever.

In Benlah a ringleted river. That danced in a garland of peart. First sang the reftain of "Forever."

Are fillets of flame on my brow, And the crystalline chime of "Forever"

That sang me a treacherous vow.

There's an odor of death in the flowers That droop in this chaplet of mine-Believe me, in summier hours They breathed an aroma divine,

First sang the refrain of "Forever," With many a wimple and swirl; And the flag-flowers bent in the rushes, For a touch of the fanciful stream, And the roses in redolent blushes Were aflame with the magical dream, "Forever, forever," Was the song of the ringleted river-The refrain of a beautiful thems. The garlands I twine by the river

Is the dirge of Elysium now. "Forever, forever, forever." Was the chant of the musical river,