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PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1910

PARLIAMENT AND KING. the Hereditary prerogative of Lords has been forced upon the attention of Great Britain as an active issue of politics in the present contest between Lords and Commons. similar prerogative of the Kingship been enlivened hitherto into a political issue, owing to the popularity of King Edward, which grew out of his ready submission to the

The late King was a shrewd politician, especially throughout the present crisis. He adhered assiduously to the role of neutral between the warring factions of radicals and conser-The anti-royalist sentiment found itself silenced during his reign. favored was he by the body of the electorate that the conservatives tried continuously to make out that the Asquith party was designing croachments on the King, and this the Liberals denied with warmth. The same supremacy which the Commons assert over the Lords belongs ultimately to the Commons over the succession or disposition of the kingship. Yet the conduct of the monarch and events of politics not raised this question against him

as they have against the Lords. The new King is confronted with n perplexing situation, that gave much oncern to his father. Though he is not so popular as the late King was, yet his subjects are desirous of affording him full opportunity of making successful emergence from the severe clash of factions. He has assumed the title of King according to old-time hereditary procedure. The British are sticklers for due and clent form, and there will probably not be re-assertion now of the rule that has been evolved from centuries of strife, that "an English monarch is now as much the creature of an act of Parliament as the pettiest tax-gatherer in his realm." Nor is there likely to be re-assertion of the right of Parliament to divert the succession of the kingship to the monarch of its choice. The elective kingship principle, however, is firmly established in British law and precedent.

Dispatches say that the death of King Edward will perhaps defer the struggle that was scheduled for this Summer between Lords and Commons over the right of the Lords to veto acts of the Commons. This may be true, yet it will be doubted. While radicalism is evidently in the ascendancy, still the British people at base are attached to old customs and forms and this change in the succession may make them conservative again for the time. It cannot be supposed, how-ever, that the Literal-Irish government will be deterred from its deter mination to place before the electorate the issue of abolishing the veto money bills and of allowing the Lords to delay other kinds of legislation during only two sessions of Parliament-that is not more than two years. This would so nullify the authority of the Lords that the Commons would be empowered to enact any law, regardless of the Lords and without reference to the electorate. It would give the Commons power to enact home rule for Ireland On May 26 the present recess of Parliament was to end and the contest was to begin over the reform resolutions of Asquith in behalf of the Comn behalf of the Lords. The Asquitt resolutions, besides being as outlined in the foregoing, would also limit the duration of Parliament to five years. Those of Rosebery declare the necessity for "a strong and efficient second chamber"; assert that such a hamber can best be obtained by "reforming and reconstructing the House of Lords," a necessary preliminary to which "is the acceptance of the principle that possession of a peerage shall no longer in itself give the right to sit and vote in the House of Lords." The Lords will first pass on the Rosebery resolutions and then are expected to reject the Asquith resolutions. Next will follow a request by Asquith upon the new King for "guarantees," and then election of a new House of Commons. The guarantees would be assurance from the King that in case the Liberals should win the elections, the Crown shall appoint a sufficient number of new peers to

So that the new monarch has a complex role to play in the clash of political factions. Should be plant himself as opposed to the Liberal programme the cry will go up for supremacy of the Commons over Crown as well as over Lords. But it is more probable that the new King will study o avoid this crisis. His long line of predecessors have probably taught him by example the wisdom of refraining from political conflict. action might precipitate a demand for -assertion of the old Parliamentary right of disposing of the kingship though with what intensity would depend on circumstances that cannot be foreseen. Parliament has deposed Kings and set others in their places though only in extreme emerg as when in 1688 the throne of James H was given to William and Mary, In 1399 that of Richard II was con ferred upon Henry IV and in 1327 bis son, Edward III.

survote the Conservatives in the

It is early yet for the appearance sea serpent, but, pending the arrival of that Summer visitor, some very fair fish stories are drifting in. steamer Oahkosh, which arrived from Nestucca the other day, is reported to have encountered a school of salmen in which the fish were so plenti-

ful that free movement of the steamer was impeded. The vessel, in fact, found the royal chinock so plentiful that in forcing her way through them a crimson wake was left behind. AIthough salmon are selling at extravagant prices in the Portland market. the Oshkosh crew apparently made no effort to open a passageway for the steamer by lifting a few tons on deck. With salmon so plentiful that there does not appear to be room for them in the Pacific Ocean, there is every reason to believe that the Columbia River will this year harvest a recordbreaking pack.

EQUAL RATES FOR THE SAME HAUL. The ideal basis for railroad rates is uniform unit of charge per mile of haul. That may be what the two houses of Congress have in mind in their long-and-short-haul amendment to the railroad bill, in some approach or other. But the commerce and the upbuilding of the country have not grown on this theory, and, be applied, the readjustment of trade centers would be stupendous and in many cases ruinous. President Taft had this in mind last Wednesday in St. Louis when he said:

The problem of fixing railroad rates is a most difficult one, and the man who says he knows how to do it is the only one in the community who thinks so.

There has been introduced into the House a modification of the long and short haul clause. Some people seem to favor a mileage basis for freight rates. I would view the adoption of such a principle with a great deal of anxiety.

I am afraid those gentlemen who are

a great deal of anxiety.

I am afraid those gentlemen who are most emphatic in thinking that is the easiest solution of the question, these gentlemen who come from the interior, will find themselves in the same position as that son of Erin who sat on the limb and sawed it

Cities have been built, trade "zones" have been created and commercial institutions have been established by ap-plication of the doctrine that a railroad may meet the competition of cheap water transportation by charging less for a haul to a port of commerce than for a haul of similar or shorter length to a point not favored with water traffic

The per-ton-per-mile rate has never been applied to the railroad polity of this country, although it is the admittedly ideal unit. Should the competition principle of ratemaking be abandoned, there will be yet to reckon with factors of gradients, and traffic volume and distribution in complex array.

It is clear that should the present system of ratemaking be abandoned for this other, the trade centers least upset will be those on the seaboard and those on navigable waterways of

the interior. Complexity of interests involved make this a delicate matter for Congress or the Interstate Commission to handle. Perhaps, in abstract justice, equal rates should be charged for the haul the country over. That is a question for inland trade centers to decide. And the ones that favor should be very sure in advance that the uniform rate system will not give their trade to other localities or will not spread their trade over large areas which they now hold tributary.

The proposed system will not give enters that have only railroad traffic the cheap rate advantages that other centers derive from their ocean or river highways.

PROPHECY AND FULFILLMENT.

The transportation problem, local is well as transcontinental, has ever been the chief problem of our development as a state. "Shut in from all the world without" for half a century, the sparse population of Oregon drew upon such resources as every-where abounded in such measure as supplied its immediate needs, and waited, at first ill content, but later in dreamy isolation, for the coming of

the long-deferred transportation era.
A quarter of a century ago completion of the first direct transcontinental haps when the people of the United railway startled the people from the States will find their own country as stagnation that had overtaken them but still did scarcely more than stir the sluggish waters of waiting oppor-It was only when lines of local transit began to be developedlines that brought the farm in closer touch with the market-that the new life, long promised to the Willamette Valley, was executed.

The electric lines to Oregon City to Estacada, to Gresham, tapped the sources of our nearer market supplies and distinct growth was along these lines and in the towns at which they terminated. Still it was slow growth, compared with the resources that waited development. Then came the Oregon Electric, reaching out to Salem and to Forest Grove; then the United Railways' effort; and now comes James J. Hill, the great railroad builder, with the suggestion of electric lines that will in time place every section of the Willamette Valey in touch with every other secti so to speak, and all in touch with Portland as the great commercial cen-

There are here two or three millions of acres that are unsurpassed in he world for climate and s Mr. Hill, speaking of the Willamette Valley. All of this expanse is di-rectly tributary to Portland, while from the fertile acres of Idaho, Southeastern Washington and Eastern and Southeastern Oregon, the great North Bank Road, its feeders and the feeders that in a few years will gridiron these vast areas will come the wealth which is born of traffic, the combined products of mines and fleids and orchards and stock ranges to feed the ommerce of the farther world,

Surveying the possibilities of the fu-ture from this standpoint, it is easy to acquiesce in the view of Mr. Hill that we "have good cause to be thankful that Pertland is located where it

OREGON'S BANKING STRENGTH.

New wealth poured into Oregon banks at the rate of more than \$128,-000 per day during the months of Feb ruary and March, as shown in an official statement just issued by James Steel, State Bank Examiner. In the 7-day period between January 31 and March 29, there was a gain in deposits in the Oregon banks of \$7,336,948.11, of which more than \$6,000,000 was credited to the National banks. undivided profits, dividends unpaid. surplus fund, and nearly every other item which would in any manner reflect prosperity, there were substantial gains scored by both the state and the National banks. It was in the National banks that the most flattering showing was made, and the sin-gle item of deposits compared with isolation and neglect tempted the In-those for all of the National banks in dians to carry things with a high the United States, makes a most in- hand in dealing with him.

and discounts amounting : \$5,432,-093,194, a gain of \$292,589,719 as compared with the figures for January 31. The deposit accounts of showing of the Oregon National banks appears most prominently, for, while the 7082 National banks scattered throughout the United States, had an average gain of but little more than one-sixth of the total gains in deposits made by 7082 National banks was made by the 74 Oregon institutions. The total deposits of the Oregon National banks were more than \$51,000,-

Although this state is but scantily populated and new in development, the average deposits per bank are practically the same as for the entire number throughout the United States. As this phenomenal gain in deposits in the Oregon banks was made what is usually considered the dull season, the showing will be much more favorable in April and May. The record-breaking sales of timber and farm lands and the immense expenditures made by the transportation com panies make it a certainty that the next bank statement will have gains much greater proportionately those which have just been noted Oregon has to a marked degree al ways succeeded in financing most of her local enterprises with money which flowed into the state in pay ment for our agricultural and timbe lands and mines, and with new wealth coming into the state on a scale never before reached. our independence of the East wil be more pronounced than ever.

THE OREGON TRAIL. There are many signs that Amerielligent interest in the history atural features of their country than they did formerly. The feeling that we have nothing here worth traveling to see and that nothing has ever hap ened west of the Allegheny Mountains which is worth reading about is pass ing away as knowledge of the many marvelous beauties of Western Amer a increases and the truly romantic history of the region becomes more widely known. The old notion that the natural scenery of the United States lacks "human interest" or that it is devoid of the enchanting veil of tradition arises for the most part from ignorance. Switzerland and Holland would be devoid of traditional halos for a person who knew_nothing about what had happened there and same is true of the territory of the United States west of the Mississippi. Scarcely a spot in that wide region is without its tragedy or its r mantic pisodes and portions of it, like the old Oregon Trail, for example, fairly

throb with historic life. Charles M. Harvey's article, "On The Road to Oregon," in the May Atlantic forms part of a rapidly growing literature which concerns the affairs of the Far Western country, a literature as different as possible from Mark Twain's "Beyond the Mississippi," and the tales of Bret Harte. Books which ombine accuracy of statement with deep interest of narrative have be published lately upon the Columbia River by Professor Lyman, of Whitman College; upon the history of the State of Washington Meany; upon the Old Mississippi, the history of the Hudson's Bay Company and a multitude of topics of the same sort and their number proves that they find readers. The time is at hand perinteresting as Europe and part of the enormous sums we spend every year in travel will go to obtain knowledge of our home scenery and cities. human race seems almost invincibly determined to care nothing about the things which really concern it and spend its time, money and thought upon the remote and impossible, but as we evolve doubtless we shall be

ome more sensible in that particular. Mr. Harvey's article displays deep knowledge of his subject. It is difficult to see how more facts about the Western country could be stated in the same space or arranged in a more pleasing style. Of his accuracy it is needless to speak since his well known studies of the history of the Coast region put it almost beyond the possibility of criticism. He does not even fall into that adoration of the Whitman myth which it seems very difficult for most people who write upon Oregon to avoid. The Independent, of New York, has lately revived this pa-thetic fiction with a vigor which indicates that it will probably never die The advertising exigencies of Whitman College would probably make it certain of immortality, even if the human mind were not a born lover of mendacities. But careful as Mr. Harvey has been in his statements he says one or two things in his Atlantic which excite a little surprise. The remark that Marcus Whitman in the Winter of 1842-3 "made a daring ride from his post on the Willamette across the mountains and prairies to the East," is an example of what we mean. Whitman's post at Waillatpu was a long way from the Willamette was from that isolated and threatened place in the Inland Empire that the determined missionary set out in the

rigor of that memorable Winter Whitman's purpose was to wring a little aid for his missions from the Eastern managers of the church funds, but he did not succeed. 1843, when he joined the great migration at Independence on his return trip, he was almost penniless. The Ap plegates had to relieve his hunger on the way to Fort Hall. Except as an incitement to emigration, Whitman's famous journey, heroic as it was, seems to have been fruitless. course of events went on unchanged savages steadily increased and finally culminated, as everybody knows, in the tragic death of Whitman and his wife. It is useless to try at this date to fix the blame for this unhappy event, but it seems to be scarcely doubtful that if the missionary so clety which sent Whitman out to the Oregon country had sustained properly the massacre never isolation and neglect tempted the In-

The report of the Controller of the hat Nathaniel Wyeth "was the first

Examiner, gives the condition of Taken literally this may pernaps be 20 1310, and also for deed. Lewis and Clark did not begin assembled their men near St. Louis, one must admit, but the fact that they traversed the entire Continent does not seem to be disputable. John these banks had a total of \$5,227,- Jacob Astor's expedition under Hunt \$51,556, or approximately \$37,000,000 set out from St. Louis in 1811, but more than in January. It is in this Hunt must have gone to that city be deposit item that the remarkable fore he could have left it for the West and it is rather straining a point to say that he did not cross the tinent. Difficult as it might be to prove that any person before Wyeth ever went from the Atlantic to the \$5000 each, the average gain in deposits of the Oregon banks was \$90,-still Mr. Harvey's statement challenges crisicism so daringly that it ought to be modified.

PASSING OF THE RANGE.

The early settler who engaged in small farming was the most potent facfor in civilizing the West. Following n the heels of the cattlemen and the Indians, he has by easy stages moved forward the frontier all the way from New York to the Pacific. The East and West movement fairly well com-The East pleted, he is now shifting that imagmary line to the north and south. In that great empire in Central Oregon some of the cattle barons are making their last stand, but it will be of brief duration, for the new railroads now entering the country will bring a multitude of settlers who will speedily take up the great range over which the cattle herds have roamed for decades. In Idaho the same economic change is taking place. A recent Lewiston dispatch announces the withdrawal from the Nez Perce and Camas Prairie region of Bales & Jones, one of the most extensive cat tle firms in the Northwest.

Encroachments of settlers on the vast domain over which the herds of cattlemen have ranged for years have narrowed the scope of their operations to such an extent that they 'crowded" for room, and will shift to the secluded Big Hole country in Montana to make a last stand : gainst the coming settlers. This last stand in that wild land, however, will soon be over, for the same influences that have steadily shifted the frontier line from New York west will follow the overlords of the range into their new location. There is no more "frontier" in all the West. It has been supplanted by a new order of industry, and the country and the Nation are distinct gainers by the change. Experience has lemonstrated that while the small farmer as a rule does not engage in stockraising except on a moderate scale, nearly every farmer in a rich agricultural district turns off a few

animals each year. It is not improbable that in the aggregate the output of the hundreds of farms that have taken the place of one of these big ranches will equal and perhaps exceed that of the ranch while husbandry will have produced, in addition to the returns from ck, something more than a good living for the farmer. The stock thus turned off in small numbers by individual farmers as a rule is superior to the usual range standard. The crying need of the Northwest is more settlers; the break up of the big ranches goes far toward providing new homes for them.

OLD-NEW LESSONS OF TUBERCULOSIS. Great movements are the fruits of long periods of cumulating knowledge. People rise to an emergency, generally only after protracted wrongs or suffering. One of the striking examples of this truism is the presentday war upon tuberculosis-a war for which civilized people have strengthening the sinews of their knowledge for ages, especially during the century wherein the germ theory of disease has become fixed as a maxlife and death.

Many of us imagine that our present knowledge of tuberculosis infection is of recent origin. We remember that twenty or thirty years ago there was supposed to be little danger of one person's taking the dread disease of consumption from another. Now we know that this consuming sickness is most malignant in this re-And we learn further that Old World centers were well informed of this menace a century and a half

Smollett, the celebrated English author who was contemporary with that time, has left in his "Expedition of Humphrey Clinker" a narrative of his day's terror of consumption and a description of the desperate safeguards taken against its spread. this time the germ theory had made considerable progress among medical men and scientists. In 1762, Antonius Plenciz, a Viennese physician, had made the most illuminating statement of this theory that the world had yet seen. He declared all infectious diseases due to micro-organisms, either of plant or animal nature, and his brilliant discoveries opened the way for today's knowledge of disease and its preventives. Air, he suggested, a medium of germ transmission This was not a new theory at that time, but the presentation of it was the most convincing that had yet been

Smollett was a physician by forced profession and a literary writer choice. Evidently he was informed of the Pienciz discoveries, since he was a traveler on the continent and was well versed in scholarly affairs of his day. Nine years after Plenciz published his researches. Smollett wrote the crowning work of his career, "Humphrey Clinker," while death was slowly creeping upon him near the town of Leghorn, in Italy. On the subject of consumption he wrote:

consumption he wrote:

Snares are laid for our lives in everything we eat or drink; the very air we breathe is loaded with contagion. We cannot even sleep without risk of infection. I say infection—this place is the rendervous of the diseased—you won't deny that many diseases are infectious; even the consumption itself is highly infectious. When a person dies of it in Italy, the bed and bedding are destroyed, the other furniture is exposed to the weather, and the apartment whitewashed before it is occupied by a living soul. Tou'll allow that nothing receives infection sooner, or retains it longer than blanketa feather beds and mattresses. Sdeath! how do I know what miserable objects have been atewing in the bed where I now lie!

When one considers that the germ theory was not then widely understood and that communication and prevention of disease were still a mystery, except with a relatively few persons of unusual scientific acumen one realizes that long periods of suf-fering had brought the people of Italy to the knowledge that the bedding of a consumptive patient should be destroyed, in order to make away with a source of fresh sickness. Experi-ence, after all, is the wisest teacher, and acquaintance with germs is ac-Currency covering the same period as Amrican who crossed the Continent cumulated experience. It used to be

a mysterious custom, and a proved preventive of disease, to prepare the initial bandage of the infant with a severe heating process. Round this practice grew superstition that has been cleared away only in recent years by the world's having learned that heat destroys germs of sepsis and sickness

A CITY AGAIN DESTROYED.

Cartago, the ancient capital of Costa Rica, scarred and humbled by the recurrent earthquakes of nearly four centuries, has again trembled and crumbled before the seismic destroyer. Of the scant 5000 which numbers the population of the unstable city, 500 are said to have been swallowed up in the gaping fissures opened by the unseen disturber, or crushed beneath the falling walls of the doomed city.

Memory recalls in this connection picture, in an old school geography, purely imaginary, as were all illus trations of such catastrophes before the day of photography, illustrative of the scene at Caracas in one of the many earthquakes that have shaken and shattered the Venezuelan city. The picture was of toppling buildings and heaps of ruins; of awful fissures opening in the earth, into which despairing human beings, with arms uplifted imploringly and mouths open as if in shricking or in prayer, were sinking; of mothers holding their infants aloft in the forlorn hope that the littles ones might escape the all-destroy ing wrath of Nature, while flames bursting out in every direction, completed the picture as of the inferno to which in the creed of the time and place all the damned were to be

Photography, with its presentment the actual scenes of earthquakes of modern times—as of San Fran-cisco, in which a stately city went down before the combined fury of earth and fire; and of Messina, wherein not alone a city, but a densely ulated province, was scourged to ruin and desolation by the same forces of Nature in revolt—has given a no more striking picture than that which con veyed to the imagination o' the children gathered in the old school-houses of a past generation the story of earthquake and its awful possibilities

By the reflected light of this old picture—a crude wood cut at best— it is possible to see the ancient capital of Costa Rica crumbling again ruins; its terror-stricken inhabitants fleeing, or trying to flee, not knowing which way to go; the yawning chasms opening to receive them; their affrighted attempts to turn back; the representation of the holy maternal instinct that held with frantic clutch helpless babes high above the heads of not less helpless mothers; the flames behind, the toppling walls before-what words could convey as has this old picture the terrors of earthquake and of fire.

A MEMORIAL TO BUNYAN.

The project to erect a memorial building to John Bunyan at Elstow. the village where he was born and where he lived most of his life, will interest every American who cares for great men and great literature. easy to foresee that contribtions to the memorial from this country will be generous, for nowhere else in the world is Bunyan more loved or his works more read than in the United States. We have learned to include the Pilgrim's Progress among the immortal classics of English literature and the life of the Tinker of Eistow, who gave it to the world, is almost as familiar to us as that of Washington or Emerson. A carper might say that Bunyan's life is better known as a whole than in its details, but that remark could be made of almost any famous man. A number of stories memory which are commonly believed because it seems as If they ought to be true about such a character, although upon examination no evidence

can be found for them. For example, now that the press is occupied with Bunyan on th sion of the proposed memorial in Elstow, we read in various accounts that he belonged "to the stern Cromwellian forces." There is no foundation for the tale that Bunyan fought in the army of (.omwell against King Charles. Indeed, if he fought at al in the parliamentary war, it is likely that he was on the King's side. never displayed the slightest disloyalty to the Stewarts. After the retoration his submission to Charles II was little short of abject, so far as politics went. In religious matters, of course, the case was different. Bunyan never took much interest in politics or any other earthly affairs except the mere business of raking a good living by his trade. His mind was entirely occupied with the concerns of heaven and hell. One imagined that this world always appeared a little vague and unreal to him. It is certain that he had little or no sympathy with revolutionary politics and was in spirit much more of a loyalist than a rebel.

The stories of Bunyan's twelve years' imprisonment are also stretched a good deal in common report, though he himself never told anything but He need never the truth about it. have gone to Bedford fall at all if he have given the justice who tried him his word that he would stop public preaching. The law under which he was punished was aimed not so much at suppressing religious differences as at quieting sedition, which was rife in England at that time. Much of the Cromwellian dis content lingered among the sectaries and found expression at their gather ings. It was deemed wise to put a stop to what might have become public danger and Bunyan's preaching therefore fell under the ban with that of every other minister not belonging to the established church. The magistrate who tried him for defying the law was his friend and did all h could to persuade Lunyan to mitigate his rebellion. But the heroic tinker would not promise to hold his tongue. He replied to the justice that he would preach as long as the Lord there was nothing to do but to shut

him up. Still his imprisonment was not excessively severe. Time and again he visited his family at Elstow, while he was theoretically languishing in Bedford jail. He even found opportunities to preach and made a trip to London now and then. Hence, while w sympathize with Bunyan as with all the mighty confessors for freedom of speech, we are not disposed to weep much over the horrors of his impris modern trust magnate convicted theft than that of the typical martyr. In jail he had most of the comforts

he had been accurtomed to and was well supplied with writing material and such books as he wanted. It will not be forgotten that his great was composed during his half farcical imprisonment. Many books he did not want. The Bible was almost the only literary work with which Bur yan was familiar, but of that book his knowledge was amazing. He seems to have known it by heart. From one He seems point of view the Pilgrim's Progress reads almost like a mosaic in Scriptural texts. He has one at his pen' tip for every emergency, to illustrate every point he makes, to hero in every trial and deepen his joy in every triumph. The sty "The Pilgrim's Progress" is good be it is that of the Bible

Outside of the Scriptures Bunyan

was an ignorant man, but he was not a beggar by any means. The common belief that he was a thriftless dreamer needs modification. From his youth he was a good man of business. He knew how to make money and to save it. His house was comfortably furnished and he kept family in easy circumstances. own somewhat morbid imagination Bunyan was a vile wretch whose depravity went beyond the power of words to picture, but as a matter of fact he was a pretty good citizen. There is no record of his ever doing anything very bad even in the days of his greatest wickedness. He sometimes swore and was fond of outdoo sports with other young men of Elstow, but that is all. As for vice, he knew nothing about it from personal experience. His wickedness was purely theological, that of a man who has been caught in the vice of a relentless creed and feels that he must square his life with it. quired in his case a good deal of black paint on innocent actions, but Bunyan was an excellent printer. His fame as a preacher shows that. When he went down to London to preach the people gathered in such crowds that he had to be carried to the pulsit men's shoulder over their heads and his sermons were the talk of the town. The stories we read of the effect of his exhort tions remird us of Patrick offering salvation t-Irish. But his eloquence is almost forgotten now. Bunyan's fame rests upon "The Pilgrim's Progress," Judging from the percantal attraction of that wonderful book for all classes of readers, he is as sure of parthly immortality as any man who ever lived and wrote.

be crowned Queen of England, is said to be cold and haughty, as well as a most ambitious woman. As Princess Mary of Teck she was betrothed to the oldest son of the late King Edward, the Duke of Clarence. This young man died suddenly in his early manhood, and his betrothed wife shifted her affections to his brother, now King George V. They were married in something over a year after what was proclaimed her sad bereave ment. Her aunt, the Dowager Emence in marriage, with a similar re sult-that of turning her from a vivacious, sympathetic girl into a cold, unloyely woman. She was, as Princess Dagmar of Denmark, betrothed to the elder brother of the late Emperor Alexander of Russia, who died of consumption after a long and pathetic struggle. Thereupon Princess Dagmar was transferred to Alexander, and made him a faithful wife after the cold manner of the new Queen of England. Ambitious, even implacable in her determination to bend the aftairs of state to her will, the Dowager Empress is feared and hated in Russia. It can only be hoped that the analogy between these two lives will cease with the accession of Mary as clustered about his Queen Consort of England.

Mary, Princess of Wates, soon to

uguration cious philanthropy will be witnessed today in laying the cornerstone of the Old People's Home at East Thirtythird street and Sandy Road. generosity of the late P. J. Mann, ably dispensed and administered by his widow, renders possible the establish ment of this home in accordance with ample means and well-laid plans. The site donated by the Ladd estate is an admirable one for the purpose. late Henry W. Corbett gave the nu cleus for the home, while generous donations from other sources have been added to the fund from time to time. The whole has been carefully conserved by Mrs. Mann, as president of the Old Ladies' Home Association and, following out the wishes of her late husband, she will supply what-ever funds are needed to complete the work so auspiciously begun. The ex-ercises will be historical and devotional, and the public is cordially invited.

Obviously there are "snakes" in the Interior Department that should be killed. Secretary Ballinger has suffered severely from their venom. He will do a good job by clearing up the Department of its spies and sneaks.

It appears to be definitely settled that a short fat man stole that \$5000 from a local safety which relieves the tall dark man who usually figures in such episodes of the necessity of proving an alibi

Illinois Democratic legislators are confessing to being bribed, and the indictments against them are being promptly quashed. Another famous Oregon method thus gets a foothold Anyone may see the comet now, if

he is lucky, by rising at 3 A. M. Yet

there are some people who will be

content with hearsay evidence that it s there. William J. Bryan is going to Mis ouri to help out state-wide prohibi-Not very auspicious either prohibition or for Democracy in Mis-

souri. Five hundred people were killed in few seconds by an earthquake down n Costa Rica. Yet there are people n Oregon who whine about the rain

Perhaps after all, that sewer-pip trust may not have such a terra-cotta inch on the Council. Though perhaps it will be well to wait and see.

The Senate finally permitted Bourne o circulate 50,000 'speech" at his own expense.

Mr. Hill should be given a free hand

while the spirit moves him Mothers' Day. But what day is not mothers' day?

TOPICAL VERSE

Night.

oftly the twilight falls upon the world Like eyelids drooping over slumbering eyes: Slowly the sunset glory leaves the skies To the white moon, her silver wings un-Down dropping all her borrowed plumes

The little pools along the slender streams Like mirrors hold the dancing starlight And sigh with rapture through the short, sweet night.

As some fair woman with translucent Screens her bright beauty from too eager ides lovely earth from night's farsee-ing skies, soon, too soon will dawn supplant the night shielding darkness over hill and dala Hides lo

earth will wake again to sound and light.

-New York Sun.

And earth

The Annual. When the soap is on the stairway and the rugs are on the lawn, And the paper-hanger's coming, while And the paper-hanger's coming, while the plasterer has gone.

When the men are all dejected and are bothered with the blues.

While their wives are madly shuffling in enormous overshoes—

Oh, the house is in a turmoil at the very blush of dawn.

When the soap is on the stairway and the rugs are on the lawn.

When the cullud lady's smashing all the mable statusties.

And the hardwood floors are ruined by the roller-skating pets.

When the grand plano's damaged by a can of color spilled

In its innermost recesses by a man who should be killed—
Oh, it's then we see a project account. oh, it's then we see a picture never painted; nay, nor drawn.

When the soap is on the stairway and the rugs are on the lawn.

When you're eating from the gas range and are sleeping in the hall,
And you sit down in the kalsomine intended for the wall,
And the batter cakes are tinted with a dash of indigo,
And your coffee tastes of benzine and there's borax in the dough—
Or a broom will send you sidewise like a timid, startled fawn,
When the soap is on the stairway and the rugs are on the lawn.

Ah, for somewhere east of Suez, where the best is like the worst. And a human habitation by housecleaning is not cursed! For there's tumult in the attic and the cellar is a mess, with a bureau when you dress,
And you have a very doubtful springless cot to sleep upon.
When the soap is on the stairway and
the rugs are on the lawn. -Chicago Post.

His New Ordeal.

The here of the jungle took his rarer from its case;
"I s'pose," he sighed, "that eviquette demands a polished face."
He ran the scraper all about until his skin grew sleek.—
Then went to meet the Kaiser and be kissed upon the cheek

T've roused the tawny roarers and I've chased the tawny roarers and I've chased 'em all away;
With hippos and with elephants I've joined in friendly play;
But, realy, now." the colonel groaned, "I know 'twill make me weak
To face the German Kaiser when he smacks me on the check!"

They're waiting in old Berlin for the eagle from the west;
The town looks like a section of a Yankee Doodlefest; The Krupp guns will be booming and the Deutscher folks will shriek in William in the bahnhof kisses Teddy on the cheek! When -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Triolets of Springtime.

The lark is a-wing
And a robin is singing.
Again it is Spring.
The lark is a-wing. Twixt poles on a string The carpets are swinging: The lark is a-wing. The robins are singing.

Green buds reappear Fond lovers go Maying: The bock's on the beer. Green buds reappear, And faintly I hear A German band playing; reen buds reappear, Fond lovers go Maying. -Chicago Record-Herald.

Meester Marka Twain.

Dey say eet was bees job for joke An' poke fun at seempla folk. I don'ta ondrastan'. I nevva read w'at's cen hees book; I only see da way he look— I only know da man. An' evra time he passa by He show to me so kinda eye Es beautiful to see; For dough I'm domba Dagoman o strange, so queer, cen deesa lan'. He nevva laugh at me.

An' dey dat say he only joke An' maka fun weeth simple folk Ees mebbe so dey lle. Ees mebbe so de no could see How moocha sweet charity Ees smila from hees eye, An' now dat he ees gon' an' change For 'nudder land dat eesa strange To heem as eet can be I cam baylleve dey dere are kind To heem, poor stranger, as I find Dat bere he was to me. T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and

To the Ticket Stubs.

You, that were so crisp and clean Cloud the morning heaven

You, that seemed to promise me Thrills of Thesplan magic, Breathe, through mists of memory, Truths belated, tragic.

Dreams are but an empty life; Now in mournful numbers ("Right H 2 and 4") you knife All my visioned slumbers.

Almost willingly I paid For your bright possession Why, I liked you as a maid

Saw in your prefigured date Pirst, the play's gay lassies; 'hen, beside each pleasant plate, Cheerful stuff in glasses

Didn't it come irue? Of course; Even with additions, Such as headaches, blues, remorse, Breakfast-time contritions

But my brain this question sings When I've shot my rockets; Why are you the only things In my punished pockets?