The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, SATURDAY, OCT. 7, 1911.

THE CHANGING MIND.

We are told that the candidacy of Woodrow Wilson for the Democratic Presidential nomination is not acceptable to some of the radical members of his party in Oregon because of Dr. Wilson's heresy on the question of the judicial recall. Dr. Wilson has certainly refused to espouse the recall of Judges. When in Portland, he said that it seemed logical to contend that if the people elected a Judge the people should have the right to unseat him. But Dr. Wilson says he is not a logician. He doesn't like logic. He doesn't believe in it. The "tak-ing it out" on the Judge for faults in the law appeals to him as an unjust feature of the judicial recall. Therefore he opposes it

However, if the Democracy of Oregon has only the recall issue to hold sgainst the New Jersey Governor, here is still hope for them and him. It has been said that wise men change their minds; fools never. Dr. Wilson has changed his on the expediency of the initiative and referendum. changed it end for end and top for The change could not have been greater had he traded the old mind for a new one that had nev-

er before been used.
Dr. Wilson was once so positive in his opinions on the inability of the voters to make laws that he wrote them down in a book entitled, "Con-atitutional Government in the United States." In this book he said:

A government must have organs; it can-not act inorganically by masses. It must have a law-making body; it can no more make law through its voters than it can make law through its newspapers. In the same work, expounding the manner of lawmaking, he said:

Common counsel is not aggregate counsel. It is not a sum in addition, countin heads it is compounded out of many view in actual contact; he a living thing made out of the vital substance of many mireds, main seremalities, many experiences, and it can be actual conference, only in face-to-face departs, such as made up only by the vital counsels or actual conference, only in face-to-face departs, such by word of mouth and the directions of mind with mind.

We are not aware whether it was that upset and turned end for end these views of Dr. Wilson on the proper manner of making laws, but as he undoubtedly now endorses the is the indicated of the man and referendum, the much despised logic tells us that having once changed his mind, he is a wise man, and being a wise man, he is likely to change it again. Therefore we say once more, that there is hope for those Oregon Democrats who would want Wilson for President, not for his opinion on the tudicial recall.

But what disturbs us, as much as anything pertaining to a Democratic ination can disturb us, is whether Dr. Wilson's mind will now stay put on other questions and issues. A man must be pretty sure of himself to out his opinions and sell them in book form for real money-almost as sure of himself as the man who accepts a party platform on which to battle for the Presidency. The views of Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton College, on direct legisla-tion are not the views of Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey Would the opinions of Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, on the tariff, trusts and other issues Woodrow Wilson, Governor of New Jersey?

PRESIDENTIAL JOURNEYS.

Every one has heard the old story of the inauguration of Thomas Jefferson as President of the United States, which begins with the statement that the incoming Chief Executicelle at an early hour on March 4, 1801, and rode to Washington unattended even by a servant. the animal to a convenient post-a lamppost perhaps-Mr. Jefferson went the Capitol and there, before the assembled Houses of Congress, took the oath of office. Here was the acme of Jefferson simplicity. It eximplifies the perfect ideal of demoeous transformation of a private individual, enjoying the modest estate of American citizenship, to the greatest office in the land and the lighest honor in the gift of the people. It is not the purpose here and inquire into the truth of this admirable story. It probably has about the same inspiration as that other famous romance of Cincinnatus and the plow. Both show their rulers as their respective peoples like to think of them-simple, retiring, devoted to the homely pursuits of domesticity, but ready for duty's call

Another story illustrating the early life and methods of the republic is being widely printed just now when the President is making his great swing around the circle, covering 13,ver twenty-five different railroads, through twenty-four states, and delivering over 200 speeches. It is an amasing undertaking, but easily posthese days of rapid and comfortable transportation. But what a

President Washington. other story tells how on October 15, 1789, President Washington started from New York, then the Nation's Capital, for a trip through New He journeyed in an nary stagecoach, drawn by horsesthe automobile and the locomotive were then dreams of the distant fueled about 660 miles. He visited Con-Massachusetts and Hampahire. Wherever he went he was received with unbounded enthu-It will be interesting to repro

duce this odd paragraph from the Massachusetts Gazette for October.

a Worcester company of artillery com-ted by Major Treadwell, were already holed. On notice being given that the dent was approaching, five cannon free for the five New England States; for the three in the Union, one Verment, which will speedly be itted, and one as a call for Rhode d to be ready before it be too late.

The United States then had about 4,000,000 people. Now it has more than 50,000,000. Yet the journey, through New England was almost as formidable an undertaking from the standpoint of physical endurance as the 13,000-mile trip of President Taft. It took Washington several weeks. Now the President covers 600 miles in a day. Of course General Washington was not under the necessity of making set speeches supporting his Administration, explaining its policies, defending its motives. The addresses of the first President were of perfunctory and complimentary nature. The speeches of the President today are the formal messages of his Administration to his people; his great journey is an effort to get in personal touch with them, so as to interpret their feelings, understand their desires, appreciate their needs. gathered about the great Washington.

THE FATE OF HOGAN.

Any saloonkeeper will tell you that it is not the business of the saloon to make drunkards. But it does make drunkards. Yet if any patron of any saloon becomes a drunkard, the average saloonkeeper will immediately acquit himself of responsibility. If the customer drinks too much that is his lookout; if he gets drunk, it is his misfortune; if he sinks into the gutter, it is his degradation, for he brought it upon himself. Thus that Sellwood rumseller, who was fined \$200 for persisting in furnishing liquor to the dissolute father of the Hogan boys, will doubtless declare that he was licensed to engage in the liquor business and since Hogan offered him his money, he was authorized by law to give Hogan whisky.

The Hogan incident-Hogan was a profitable and regular customer of Saloonkeeper Gottschalk, drinking himself on every possible occasion into sottish drunkenness—is an in-dictment against the saloon as it is. But it is not an indictment against the saloon as it ought to be. The law ligenses the saloon to be a decent and orderly place for the sale of liquor to sober and law-abiding people; the law prescribes penalties for the sa-loonkeeper who carries on a disord-erly place or who sells to minors or drunkards. There is law enough on the subject to make every saloon in Portland a peaceful, quiet and decent resort; but there is no purpose to en-force the law by invoking its penal-ties for its many transgressions or by withdrawing licenses from the viola-

tors.
Why does not the Council license mittee instantly revoke the license of Gottschalk and of every other Gottschalk in the business? Because it feels it has no duty to protect the miserable Hogans or the other numerous victims of the Gottschalks? But

AN INTERESTING CONTRIBUTION TO HISTORY.

Rev. Edwin V. O'Hara has comiled and published a volume of something more than 200 pages, in which the investm ness as told by Father O'Hara has is probably a factor in the case, all the fascination of old romance. we must also invoke the economic There is a biographical sketch of Dr. John McLoughlin which is true to the facts in his long and most benevolent rule over the Oregon country as developed by painstaking non-Catholic historians, as well as by those of his own creed and faith. In this respect this little volume but repeats the story as told in extense by Frederick Holman and referred to by Nathaniel Wyeth, Rev. Samuel Parker and others who shared the bounty, good cheer. Christian protection and hosof the honored Chief Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company at Fort Vancouver in the far away years.

Earnest in the dissemination of their religious belief among the dians of the wilderness; tireless travelers: painstaking educators; heroes in the physical as well as in the spiritual sense, the story of the Cathelic pioneers as related in this little book, gives the names of these early missionaries Fathers Blanchet, D'-Smet, Demers and Croke places on the honor roll of empire builders. Men of scholarly attainments, un-accustomed to life in the wild, these Catholic missionaries went hither and thither through the vast area known as the Oregon country establishing mission stations at widely separate points from the Rocky Mountain region to the Pacific Coast, and up and craffe government-the natural and down from Fort Vancouver to Jacksonville in Southern Oregon. remembered Catholic schools in these early years were St. Joseph's College, a school for boys at St. Paul, on French Prairie, established in 1843; the convent school conducted by the Sisters of Notre Dame in Portland in the Fall of the same year, and another under the same auspices at Oregon City in the following year (1844). A iniscence of the idville life at St. Paul as given by an unnamed ploneer of that period furnishes a giimpse of

this Pacific Arcadia as follows: There was a time when French Prairie was the home spot of the Pacific Northwest; when Americans had not yet gone into rendezvous on the Missouri border and had not taught their prairie schooners the long way across the plains. In those ante-ploneer days the Canadian French had made their homes on the beautiful prairie and in the absence of their countrywomen had espoused the dus-ky maidens of the Calapoolas who raised for them bright-eyed groups of halfbreed boys and girls. The Catho- cay of authority in the churches, but lie fathers were here to bless the from its survival. There is too much on and guide the lives of these youths, and the condition of these people was one of peace and plenty. the breach in the sacred walk The earliest comers among the Amercans took homes among them and speak with pleasant memories of the everybody else to see it exactly as he quiet, peaceful, faraway life which does. Modern conditions do not vouchthe French and halfbreed population enjoyed. These remember seeing the young people assemble on the Sabbath where now is the Catholic his destructive activity until he has Church of St. Paul and the pictures led a band of followers into a new

esting from first to last and in its entirety is well worthy of perusal, not only for the light that it sheds upon pleasure that an intimate knowledge of the simple events that are recorded gives. It furnishes the touch with the old to which the new sympathetically responds.

BELONGING TO ALL PARTIES.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican, a Democratic newspaper, is not wholly satisfied with the opera- that everything novel is wrong. publicly register as a Republican or Democrat. The result is, according to and entertain their President than the eager and enthusiastic crowds which gathered about the great William pate in these primaries be removed. Let us have, if anything, real popular primaries, which all the electorate can partici-pate—one and the same ballot for all which party choices can be made by the voter in the secrecy of the

It is curious to find in the Republican the same confusion of mind as to the "party" primary and the "popular" primary that exists with the Boston Transcript, a newspaper of

entirely different political faith. If it is desirable or desired to do away with party, the suggestion the Springfield paper is the precise method to adopt. The blanket ballot would, of course, be an open invita-tion to the voter to participate in the primaries of every party represented thereon. He would have an equal voice in the nominations of the Democratic party, the Republican party, and any other party.

This is quite the most advanced primary enterprise yet proposed. Why had not Mr. URen thought of it? It would enable all the Demo-crats of Oregon to enter the Republican primary, and run it, without the necessity or inconvenience of abandoning their own party, even temporartly.

THE OVERSUPPLY OF MINISTERS. In view of the complaints we so often hear about the falling supply of ministers, it is disconcerting to read in the Atlantic Monthly that their profession is overcrowded, Mr. George Parkin Atwater takes this Mr. ground in the October number. His argument runs to the effect that since in pretty nearly every town in the United States there are twice or three times as many churches as there is any need of and since, as a rule, each

church has a minister, it follows with-out much difficulty that the supply

of preachers is excessive. Contrary

as this conclusion is to common opinion, one could have reached it by another process fully as logical as Mr.

Atwater's, We know from various reliable sources that the average salary of the clergy in this country does not much overpass \$400 a year, somewhat less than a competent Italis given in concise form the "Pioneer ian section hand can earn. This is Catholic History of Oregon." Great shockingly low pay for an educated care and discernment are shown in man, particularly when we take into the compilation and arrangement of account the large families which are the facts of history that are set apt to appear in ministerial homes, forth in this book. The story of and it cannot be explained solely by we must also invoke the economic law of demand and supply. Were the supply of pupit material less than the demand for it, the price would certainly rise. Were the supply no more than equal to the demand, it is incredible that its recompense would be so

scant. Low wages flow either from an oversupply of labor or from its inferior quality. Mr. Atwater seems disposed to depend somewhat on both conditions in his strictures upon the efficiency of the pulpit. He gives us to understand that ministers are not so broadly educated as they ought to be, which naturally implies service a little below the desirable standard. while, of course, with a dozen churches competing for souls and money in every little town, spiritual effort must be balked by its own At bottom, abundance. from Mr. Atwater's remarks, the low state of the pulpit results from the excessive multiplication of protestant sects. Every shade of opinion must have its sect, every sect its meetinghouse, and every meeting-house its preacher. Thus the vicious circle is complete and Christianity marches

steadily on the downward road. We do not see how this argument can be confuted, nor do we precisely discern any remedy for the unfortunate circumstances. Mr. Atwater laments the decay of "the principle of in religion. Certainly it authority" has decayed in the secular world and liberty of opinion has taken its place. go back to authority, we must sacrifice liberty, an exchange the modern world is not likely to The freedom to choose make. own religion has cost too much blood and suffering to be lightly given even though it may entail some inconvenlences.

To an Impartial observer it does seem as if there might be some way for Christians to dwell together in harmony without abandoning right to think for themselves. Difference of opinion on a point of theology has been only too apt heretofore to cause dissensions among the brethren, which could only be healed by forming a new sect, and even then the healing was but partial, but there is no unavoidable necessity for this course. make a guess about this subject we should say that the tendency to break up into sects arises, not from the defrom its survival. There is too much absolutism in Protestant minds, not too little, and from that cause comes

Each man who thinks he has seen a new light tries forthwith to compel safe him the use of fire and sword, but his tongue often serves as a passable substitute and he does not cease led a band of followers into a new fold. If men would abandon the bethey draw are charmingly illustrative fold. If men would abandon the be-of the lidyllic period that Oregon lief that they are infallible we ven-

works destructively in another direc-tion also. Let a man appear in any of the sects who thinks he has a new and perhaps a retirement fund a few message, who takes a step ahead of years hence in sight, accepted the the majority in science or philosophy, lesser horn of the dilemma and kept the majority in science or philosophy, a time already far away, but for the who presumes to question some received opinion, and what happens? The principle of authority is immediately invoked. He is not reasoned with. His evidence is not examined. His facts, if he has any, are not weighed. All that is done is to say, "Authority and precedent are against Recant your errors or out you The principle of authority always makes a conclusive presumption tion of the new primary law given is to this presumption, a monstrous its premier in Massachusetts last thing and worthy of all condemna-The Republican finds that it tion, that we must in part ascribe was not a popular primary since many the perpetual resegmentation of Protremained away from the polls. The estantism into fresh sects. There is reason for their absence, the Spring- not too much liberty in the churches field paper surmises, was the require- | but too little of it. Were men free ment of the law that the voter must; to think and publish their thoughts Were men free without persecution Christians would soon overcome the bad habit of se-

It is a bold thing to say but we are convinced that there is more genuine freedom of thought in the Catholic church than among Protestants. We concede, of course, that efforts are made, often tyrannical ones, to sup-press thought, but nevertheless the Catholic church has the faculty of re-taining dissenters in its fold and absorbing their ideas into the body of its doctrine. That, in fact, is the way its doctrine has historically developed. Almost every great article in the creed was in the beginning the thought or inspiration of some dissen-The principle of authority is fulter. ly as strong in Protestantism, strange to say, as it is in the Catholic church, and it has operated far more destructively.

WHY THE FIGHT WAS FORBIDDEN. We must go to-South Africa for the true reason why the British govern-ment prevented the fight between Johnson and Wells in London. That reason is a race issue similar to but negro over a white man in the prize-ring might have fired the smoldering hatred of South Africa's 4,780,474 blacks into a flame of rebellion against

the 1,278,025 whites.

The danger in South Africa is the greater as compared with the United States because the blacks in South Africa have only just emerged from sav-agery, while those of our South have had centuries of contact with white recivilization; also because the disparity of numbers is much greater in South Africa than in America. In other respects the division between the races is marked by the same incidents as in our South.

An effort to exclude negroes from

the professions is evidenced by a vote of the Society of Advocates (lawyers) of the South African Union not to admit them to membership. The bar of Cape Colony refuses to be bound by this decision, holding that it will aggravate the tension between the races. Juries refuse to convict white men acof crimes against blacks. spite of the weight of evidence, a Natal jury acquitted a Boer of a crime against a colored woman. In Rho-desia an Englishman named Lewis took a boy who had insulted his daughter into an alley and blew his brains out. He was twice tried, the jury disagreeing the first time and acquitting him the second time. The British authorities impose severe penalties for crimes against blacks in ter-ritory under the direct control of the home government. For example, in East Africa a white settler who is the son of an Earl and brother-in-law of Baron, who killed a native sheepstealer, has been deported. tlers denounce the imposition of this penalty as interference with their right to "discipline the nigger."

Much has been said of the equality extended to the negro in England, but the negro who visits the mother counis of a far different type from the plantation hand of the South, the farmhand of Cape Colony, or the mine laborer of the Transvani, and there are very few of him. He usually has received a good education at some missionary school or college and is the pick of his tribe. He mixes on equal terms with whites in the intellectual and religious circles,, and any allusion to his color is resented as an insult. Negroes who mix with other classes of the community are also treated as equals. But Englishmen would take a very different view if the proportion of blacks to whites were three to one the blacks had only recently emerged from savagery or slavery. When the British Government pre-vented the Johnson-Wells fight it was looking through South African, not English, spectacles.

IN A STRAIT BETWINT THE TWO The factors in a strike, now as ever, that feel most severely the strain imposed by an order to quit work, are stanch and loyal members of trades unions who have no special grievance of wages or hours, who caunot afford to obey the order on one hand and who cannot afford to disobey it on the other. That is to say, there are many men-industrious, self-supporting; maintainers of homes and families-who cannot afford for material reasons that are apparent and urgent to lose even temporarily the wages that enable them to meet these obligations from month month; on the other hand, they are loath to discredit their obligations to the union and cannot withdraw from the it without bringing odium upon themselves among their fellows that in one way and another would, at least for the time being, make life a burden

to them. These men-and their name is legion within the strike zone-have grievance of hours or wages against their employers. They accept the workingman's lot cheerfully and are thankful for the opportunity to work. skill and attention that is exacted of and families. The consequences that to return to work within the time them with dismay.

Hence the stress to which they are subjected under such conditions is a cruel one. Laboring in this "strait be-twixt the two," this army of willing inhorers, confronted by enforced idle-ness for an indefinite period on the where, for the mosts part, it is not to

passed through and the quiet lives that these Canadians lived."

A charming picture, certainly, and illustrative at once of the childhood of the race and of the few and easily supplied wants of man in the beginnings of civilization. The story of which this is a simple detail is interesting from first to last and in its encounter of the sects who thinks be has a new and perhaps a retirement fund a few and perhaps a perhaps a retirement fund a few and perhaps a perhaps a retirement fund a few and perhaps a few and perhaps a perhaps a retirement fund a few and perhaps a perhaps a perhaps a few and perh at work? It was not that they loved the principles for which labor unions stand the less, but that they loved their obligations to thier familles the more.

UNWISE BECAUSE UNTAUGHT.

The young man, far from home, who walked the streets of this city two days, fasting, trying in the meantime to sell his gun and even begging for food without relief, even begging for took and finally in sheer desperation at-tempting the role of highwayman, is, in a sense, an object of pity. Evidently he had been brought up without work, since it seemingly did not occur to him to apply at some one of the many woodpiles in the city awaiting strong and willing hands to be carried into basements; nor did it seem to occur to him that taking the open road to the country might bring him to the source of the city's fruit and vegetable supplies, where just now help is greatly needed in picking and digging and sacking and sorting for market or Winter storage. In-stead of going where there was work to do, he walked the streets two days trying to sell his gun-an asset that under the circumstances advertised him as an idler-in the meantime begging for something to eat. Reaching the climax of desperation through hunger, he attempted to rob a woman on a street corner, his clumsiness even in this attempt revealing the untaught hand and an utter lack of initiative in the simplest duty of life—that of tak-

ing care of himself.

Here the question arises as to who has sinned—this young man (he is only 19) or his parents, in that he was cast adrift on the sea of life as utterly helpless as "a shipwrecked sailor waiting for a sail;" as utterly useless as if he were lame and halt and blind; as utterly irresponsible as a homeless kitten making plaintive more acute than that which exists in plea of hunger at the back door? Uning care of himself, penniless, far from home, bearing a gun about with him to further emphasize his folly and inability to take care of himself, this young Englishman represents the all too common type of young men who have come up to the age of accountabillty without having been taught to open an account with and take stock

in themselves. . Not vicious, but simply untaught; not immoral, but unmoral; dangerous only through helplessness that drives him through hunger to take by force what he has not developed the power to earn, this amateur highwayman might well be paroled and encouraged to work at some simple, initial vocation leading up to self-support, and eventually to responsible citizenship. As far as now appears, he is useless because untaught; driven to a crim inal act through hunger that he did not possess the power to appease through legitimate endeavor.

WHAT IS POETBY? The question what poetry is has engaged the perplexed attention of many able minds without receiving any very definite answer. We are not presumptuous enough to think of succeeding where great and good prede-cessors have so often failed, but it can do no harm to wander around in their footsteps a little while in the hope of picking up a few stray gems of thought. The consideration about poetry which strikes us most emphatically is its profoundly social character. We mean that, more than any other form of art, it is a social product. It begins with the lowly never amounts to much after it forsakes them. The productions Wyatt are excellent samples of what becomes of poetry when it tries thrive in surroundings too elegant for its nature. Wyatt was a writer of the age preceding Elizabeth. He was a man of most attractive character, sin cere, valiant and generous, but his verses were written for courtiers only and they are so thin and vaporous that it is almost impossible to believe that a man of his admirable character could have produced them

In general it may be said that court poetry dies with the little set who titter over it when it is first written, The same is true of all poetry of the "ele-The only enduring productions we have belonging time between Chaucer and Elizabeth are the ballads which originated among the humble and densely illiterate British peasantry. These in spite of their crudity bear a fire and spirit which makes them imperishable Scholars are pretty well agreed that the Homeric poems were not composed by any individual, though some pre-eminent genius may have ranged and edited them. But their substance, that which makes them the greatest poetry in the world, came from the people. They were composed by wandering minstrels and sung to enthralled crowds under whose inspiration they were wrought into forms of enduring beauty. It is unnecessary recur to the evolution Shakespearian drama from the mir-acle plays which had been the delight of the English people for centuries before his time.

In most countries at this day the process of making poetry in the rough going on just as it did in Greece, and medieval Britain. Our Western cowboys had their songs, some of the less racy of which have been collected and published. But the best ones do not admit of publication Owen Wister refers to them pretty frequently in his stories of the plains. Everybody who knows the people is acquainted with the fact that they have their songs and rhymed stories, ballads, which never get printed but are transmitted by word of mouth from one group to another, just as the Homeric poems were before the time of Pisistratus. Historians have often asking only strength equal to their been amazed to think that a collec-They may or may not feel that tion of verse as large as the Iliad pay is inadequate to the time, could be passed on for centuries by word of mouth alone, but virtually them; but it is a living, and in many the same thing happens everywher cases more than that, for themselves today. If some genius should appear today. If some genius should appear and edit the rhymes common at follow its suspension, and the setback the less politely lettered classes of the upon the payroli incident to a refusal United States he would find plenty of material for an Illad, though it filed by the employing power, fill might not be so valuable as Homer's It is fairly certain that the reason why we have not produced much firstrate poetry in the United States is because of our genteel dislike of the vulgar material for it. Our authors have sought inspiration on airy heights

be found. Had they gone to the masses they might have been more fortunate. It seems to follow from all this that poetry in its essence is the expression of natural humanity. The nearer it gets to the soil the bet ter it is from the artistic point of view. Burns' lyrics, which are probably the best ever written in any language, follow the plow pretty closely. Shakespeare's drama when it is most im pressive employs the humble imager of the fields. The heart-rending phras-in Lear, "Down climbing sorrow," represents sorrow climbing like wolf to tear its victim's throat. the best remembered passage of "The Merchant of Venice," mercy "falls like the gentle dew from heaven." Ophelia was clambering to hang her weedy trophies on the pendant boughs of willow when an envious sliver broke and "down her weedy trophies and herself fell in the weeping brook. Shakespeare is greatest when he talks

of common things. Because poetry is the expression of natural humanity it is rhythmic. Language was sung before it was spoken. No doubt organized speech was created as an accompaniment to the religious and martial dances our primitive ancestors and as the feet kept time to the tomtom so their tongues kept time with their Primitive life consists of rhythmic repetitions, not only in its physical aspects, but in its mental and spiritual as well. Innovators always experience peril among savages because their new-fangled notions tend to break up the established rhythms. This is the

case indeed in civilized nations also. It would be absurd to say that the savages, who were the first poets, had any intention to create works of beauty. What we call beauty is nothing more than the adaptation of any method of expression to its purpose. If the adaptation is fairly complete there is much beauty. If it misses the mark there is little or none. Men must become reflective before they can begin to think at all about a subject as subtle as this, so that primitive people create beauty long before they can recognize it. Burns' art is perfect because the adaptation of his expression to his thought and feeling is absolute. Poetry, then, is the rhythmic expression of human nature in language and the more it expresses the better it is.

The partial incorporation of the National Guard in the Coast Artillery Corps, which is proposed by the War Department, is in line with the purorganized-home defense. The practical training given at the forts will develop the guardsmen as soldiers and fit them for actual war, while the opportunity afforded to rise to com-mand will stimulate ambition. The days have gone by when guardsmen could fairly be contemptuously designated "tin soldiers" glad to strut about in a uniform. Their services in the Spanish War and the Philippine insurrection proved their soldierly qualities and the earnestness with which they have applied themselves to learning the art of war has earned their right to be regarded as soldiers.

The last spike on the Oregon Trunk Railroad driven at Bend by James J. Hill does not mark the completion of work on that road, but the completion of the first stage in the progress of Mr. Hill's road across Oregon in each direction. There may be a brief pause, but the road will be extended southward to Klamath Falls and westward to connect with the Pacific Eastern at Butte Falls. Though no plans have been announced, it is safe to assume that the road will also be extended eastward to the eastern boundary of Oregon and westward to the ocean. Rich as is the Bend coun- and Tatting Club is going to hear a try, it is not a tempting enough balt by itself to induce Mr. Hill to build

If the principle of the decision holding railroads liable for damages caused by fires due to sparks were to be applied to all persons who cause such fires, a great advance would be made in forest preservation. Many of the fires caused by railroads are accidental, but as a general rule the forest fire started by a neglected campfire or by the burning of slashings is due to rank careless-The way to teach care to persons thus guilty is to wound them in the pocketbook.

Thus far our civil war presents us with one man dead and three wound-As the campaign proceeds, of course the slaughter will increase. Wounds and death are the inevitable consequences of war. Calling it a 'strike" does not change its nature or its incidents. The official murder of Stolypin reveals hideous possibilities in Russian barbarism. Does our Russian barbarism. complacent tolerance of civil war re-veal anything less hideous in American civilization?

An excellent portrait of Secretary of State Olcott has begun to adorn the Baker's place in the Senate. We hope country press. We suppose the pubcountry press. ishers ordered the cuts and paid for them, but what surprises us is the way great minds do run in the same chan-

The small cities and towns of the Valley must hearken to the man who would establish small industries. they foster, the large tracts will be cut into homes and the ideal in colony life be exemplified.

The man in the automobile who overtakes a pedestrian on a country road should recall the old-time practice of giving him a lift. At times the "honk-honker" turns down an angel unawares.

Booth Tarkington's wife has a mil-

tion in her own right and you cannot expect a wife that commands such a -well, who is the head of the family in such cases? President Taft is on the Coast. The Coast, in this case, be it under-

stood, is not a toboggan slide.

General Christmas has crushed the rebellion and general Honduran thanksgiving follows.

Portland is not quite baseball mad, but has a mighty interest in the game

Cutting air hose is more to be despised than kicking an enemy's dog. Dairy Commissioner Bailey's "trials'

re a continuous performance. Manuel may yet amount to some-

Scraps and Jingles

Leone Cass Baer.

Motto for a hairdresser: "Hers not to reason why. Hers but to dye and dye."

Question of the hour-"Say, have you got the time?" Something in the air-Aviators.

. . . Could the purchase of a planola be called a sound investment? A joint commission-Ordering the

butcher to bring you a leg of mutton. A joint inquiry-"Beef or mutton, . . . The doctor sadly looked at me,

Asking of each symptom strange-

What you need," he said, "is change." From my flat purse his fee I took For such advice unfair exchange). Reflecting as my last bean went, You are right-I do need change."

Headache, herves, chills-and then-

I read so much about a "taper waist." Is it another version of that old proverb, "Burning the candle at both ends?"

Was Marco Polo the first umpire of that popular game? Heralder of the latest news

What means your wild, hoarse cry? What's caused this "last edition" To take the coin of passers by? Is war in Italy at its worst? Or has it reached a peaceful end? Or has another crime-wave burst? Or is it strike that you portend? Has Teddy said he'll run again? Has Taft his foot in Portland set? Has Rockefeller died-and left

Coin to pay the Nation's debt? Is another Dorothy Arnold lost? Or Harry Thaw from Jail let out? That all you newsies on me fall, And hail me with discordant shout? Angry, upset, I storm and rail; Were I a cop, they'd all be pinched. What's that they yell? Hooray! Wow!

Wow! "The Beavers have the pennant clinched!"

A timely suggestion on the walls of downtown store reads: "Every little moment has a value all its own." Answer to Hilda: There are several guards against sea-sickness, and many advertised remedies, none of which can be given in this column, but a simple home remedy I have found effectual and never failing in results is to travel

Lord Camoy's favorite flower is said o be the marigold.

Suffragist speaker says she advocates cooking as a powerful tool in the hands of women, and that "men should be made to feel some small in-John, dear, when you used to woo.

And on topics we debated; No matter what my platform was, ou-another advocated. Magried now, unchanged our views;

But you no longer can be winner, At this arguing-for you find, revenge myself at dinner. Though my reasoning has no weight, You will gladly yield the question,

And let me have my own sweet way, Rather than get bum digestion.

Miss Calamity, Step-and-Petch-It, the cultured; etc., lady poet at Kalama, writes to say that the Ladies' Crochet lecture by a professor of pathology, and she wants to "read up on the su ject, so will we please inform her of ome good book on "Road-making."

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian, Oct. 8, 1861. That beautiful slik bedspread on exhibition at the Oregon State Fair, made up by the handy fingers of Mrs. Wil-liam Barlow, of Clackamas County, is to be sent as a present to Mr. and to be sent as a present to Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln. It is a beautiful present. The family of the Barlows were old friends of President Lincoln.

An effort is now being made by Joh Stephenson to get subscriptions in aid of the bridges and roads south of town. It is understood the Commissioners will cover the amount thus obtained with an appropriation. The people of California can now re-

ceive telegraphic news from St. Louis in three days, only some 2000 miles. In another month or so, we presumthat a telegraphic dispatch which will leave St. Louis some day at 10 o'clock A. M. will reach San Francisco the same morning at 7:30. When Mr. Strong completes his line of telegraph from Yreka to Portland we shall be within three hours of St. Louis.

About 22 patriots have applied to lovernor Whiteaker for Senator Governor nor will give Senatorial appointments to all of them. It will be as sensible an act as he ever did in his political life.

YOU ARE WELCOME, VERY WEL-COME, MR. PRESIDENT.

BY WILLIAM F. FENTON.
You are welcome, very welcome, Mr. You are welcome, very welcome, Mr.
President,
To this far Pacific shore,
Where we hope to vote once more
For a chief—true to the core, Mr.
President.

yes, a chief about your size, With your honest face and eyes. And a heart that never lies, Mr. Presi-

dent.

You are welcome, very welcome, Mr. President. To the state where nature lures All that blesses and endures,

With a hand as large as yours, Mr.
President.
Yes, just a hand like yours;
That guides and spanks and cures,
That holds the sanes and sures, Mr.

President. . You are welcome, very welcome, Mr. President, To the land where tall pines grow,

And all the fruits you know,
And all the fruits you know,
Where breezes strongly blow, Mr.
President.
Yes, a breeze like some you give
To the things which should not lival
So your faults we do forgive, Mr.
President.

You are welcome, very welcome, Mr. President!
We would like to have you stay
Forever and for aye.
And not live so far away, Mr. Presi-

But the White House needs you there Filling well that honored chair, So for four years more prepare, Mr. President.