

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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WOMEN AND THE LEGISLATURE

The most promising indication for the future usefulness of the Oregon clubs is the great interest being taken in the measures that will be brought before the State Legislature this winter. Heretofore women have taken little part in the forming of public opinion and while it may be a compliment to the men of the state to have left the framing of laws pertaining to women and children and the conduct of our state institutions, entirely to their good judgment and liberality, the condition of many things questions the wisdom of such a course. The fact that the great majority of club women have nothing to do with the Legislature, has lent weight to the measures they have brought before the Legislatures of various states, and so it will be when the women of Oregon, through their committees, have measures presented to the Legislature next week, backed up with a mass of facts and evidence they have been quietly accumulating for many months.

The absorbing and humane patients to the asylum—particularly female patients, is a burning shame to any state. The city politicians are trying to put the reform movement which the club women are agitating in the light of a political move on the part of state officials. The very fact that it is in the hands of the club women, who have nothing to gain, belies the assertion that the system does not need reform. It is a political lobby to prevent these reforms, asserting that since this agitation began, the sheriffs have been sending their wives or some woman attendant with female patients. This is like the new brooms that are set to work by the street-cleaning departments before election. But in this case there will be a powerful force to be reckoned with before the next vigilance of the awakened club women.

It was Musical Afternoon with the Thursday Club of Pendleton on the 8th. Miss Raley, at the home of the club, was chairman of the day. Mrs. A. D. Stillman read a very interesting paper on the history of music in America. A number of character sketches of American composers were read by different members of the club. At the conclusion of the program Mrs. Weathered was asked to speak to the club on woman's work for the Lewis and Clark Exposition. Taking part in the program were Mrs. Weathered, Mrs. Sarah A. Evans of Portland, and Mrs. Edith Tosser Weathered and Mrs. George A. Evans of Portland, who were present for the occasion. Such affairs as this emphasize the benefits of club life and federation work, bringing together, as it does, women from all sections of the state. Where questions of vital interest to the women and children, as well as educational and philanthropic measures can be discussed, and establishing a bond of sympathy that only federation can bring about. The club is a most interesting and profitable as state president her home has been the rendezvous for club women and its doors have ever outward swung to welcome just such gatherings, and it goes without saying that it has been a great power and influence in welding together the club interests and promoting the club work of the state.

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Good Club Work. Mrs. Lowe, who attained the highest position as president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, through her untiring and successful efforts in behalf of the child labor reforms in Georgia, says: "There are practically no statistics relating to child labor in the United States, and woman can do no better than to gather and systematically arrange facts concerning the wages and conditions of child labor."

Alpha Club—Baker City. Moore and Byron will be the subjects for the next meeting of the Alpha Literary Club—Baker City. Roll call will be made by quotations from Irish melodies. The following program will be furnished by Mrs. Currey, Miss Geiser and Miss Moore: Byron—Characterization, readings from "Child Harold's Pilgrimage," Biographical sketch of Moore. Conversation and readings from Lalla Rookh.

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AN ENGLISH LITERARY CONTROVERSY

A spirited controversy between Sir Edward Clarke, an eminent British lawyer, and Mr. Edmund Gosse, the no less eminent British literary critic, is reported from England, and is just now a subject of engrossing interest in London literary circles. It appears that Sir Edward Clarke a few weeks ago delivered a lecture on the "Literary Profession" in which he expressed the opinion that in the strength of Great Britain's literary output there has been a "very strange and lamentable decline" during the last 40 years. He further declared that, with the possible exception of Mr. Thomas Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," no book published during the past 10 years is equal in any class to any one of a list of books, which he quoted, published between 1850 and 1859.

Mr. Gosse, at a banquet to the contributors to the supplement of the "Encyclopedia Britannica," made a veiled reference to Sir Edward Clarke's address in words which, as he afterward admitted, were intended as a mild and discreet rebuke to the literary critic. He intimated that Sir Edward Clarke's view of the subject was altogether too pessimistic, and instanced Pater, Stevenson, William Morris, Bishop Creighton, George Meredith, and Sir Leslie Stephen as British men of letters in the era condemned as barren. A day or two later he wrote to the London Times, in which he expressed his "unpleasant" misgiving, "this fact being the first public occasion upon which Sir Edward Clarke has treated the whole of recent literature with derision. If Mr. Gosse Meredith or Sir Leslie Stephen (but has Sir Edward Clarke ever heard of these gentlemen?), in delivering a public lecture on recent English literature, were to deny that the last generation had seen a competent spirit at least in the work of the last generation, it would be an advocate" would be surprised if his challenge were taken up, and if he were asked, in the plainest terms possible, to state what qualifications he possessed for pouring contempt on a profession for which he had not enjoyed the slightest practical training.

Sir Edward Clarke, in his rejoinder, declared that he fancied he detected "a somewhat discourteous reference" to himself in Mr. Gosse's speech, and added that "the literature of England is a fair and spacious domain," in which ordinary mortals, as well as literary critics, are free to wander. Mr. Augustine Birrell, in a subsequent address, declared that Sir Edward Clarke may be a good critic or a bad one, but to tell an educated man he has no right to default with the books in the shops because he is not an author by profession, but a distinguished member of the bar, is to play the Pontiff with a vengeance.

The whole controversy strikingly illustrates, in the opinion of the London Outlook, "the perilousness of a literary professionalism which should deny the right of private judgment to everybody outside the professional caste." Dr. Robertson Nicoll says in The British Weekly: "What is the literary profession? Does it consist of those who make their living by selling books? Or does it consist of those who occasionally publish books? Whichever definition may be chosen, I say that educated men and women will claim the right to judge what they read, whether or not they have rushed into print. The truth is that many of the best critics in this country, the people with whom it is most worth while to talk over a book, have never written a line for print, and never will. When any one comes before the public with a criticism he must be judged on the merits of what he says. He is not to be silenced on the ground that he does not belong to the literary profession, and that no one who does not belong to the literary profession has a right to open his mouth on literary questions."

The main issue, however, is: I take it, whether we have among us a great novelist or a great poet. If that be the question, there can be little difficulty in replying. Mr. Swinburne is unquestionably a great poet, and Mr. Meredith and Mr. Hardy are, without doubt, great novelists. It seems to me grossly impertinent to talk of them as if their work was done. They are all in excellent health and spirits, and I do not see how they can be said to be dead, and why should they not yet give us their very best achievements?"

The Spectator comments: "Suppose a soldier in his moments of leisure happened to write another 'Paradise Lost' or 'The Waste Land,' and considered that he had no right to present his work to the public. That is a question which has been asked in another form by Mr. Augustine Birrell. 'When and how,' he inquires, 'does a writer of books become an author by profession?' Cervantes was a soldier, Montaigne a country gentleman, Bacon an English lawyer, Sir Walter Scott a Scotch lawyer, Isaac Newton a mathematician, and Richard Brinsley Sheridan a dramatist. So on. If you get into difficulties when you try to fence in this or that man into one particular walk in life, you certainly do not find your task easier, or indeed easier, when you try to prevent him from looking over the hedge and saying what he sees on the other side. The fact is that to deny to the member of one profession the right to bring a railing accusation against the member of another profession is to deny the right of criticism to the public, and that you can not do."

A curious fact is recalled in connection with this controversy. Only a few weeks ago Mr. Gosse was himself rebuked by the London Academy and Literature and other literary journals (see The Literary Digest, September 27) for taking too gloomy a view of Victorian literature in his article in the Supplement of the "Encyclopedia Britannica." He refers to our epoch in that article as "a period of great literary funerals," and says, in relation to the death of today, that wise men, before pronouncing judgment upon it, would do well to "wait and see what the winnowing years will leave of genuine wheat in the mass of redundant vegetation."

THE MARQUESS GRAND-TYRANNY OF TEARS

The Marquis Grand-Tyranny of Tears. The Baker—"Little Minister." Cordray—"Down by the Sea." Fredericksburg—Vaudeville.

COMING ATTRACTIONS. The Marquis Grand-Symphony Orchestra. Concert, Tuesday night; David Weathered in "The Auctioneer," Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinee and night. The Baker—"Little Minister." Cordray—"Down by the Sea," for the week. Fredericksburg—"Down by the Sea," for the week.

"The Little Minister," at the Baker. To achieve a second triumph and exact a great role with artistic excellence was the happy lot of Miss Countess as Babbie in "The Little Minister," which began its week run at the Baker on Sunday. Babbie must be what art essentially is—contrast, with lights and shades, and sudden transitions. And certainly Miss Countess was such a Babbie as showed most delicate changes from the erstwhile demure maiden angel to the mischievous damsel who danced through the hours like a sprite of the forest.

Miss Countess has had many successes in the past, and her success in "The Little Minister" is no exception. Her most brilliant one in the part of Gloria in "The Christian." But her Babbie in this play is better even than that. It would be quite worthy the very highest accolade that has ever been bestowed upon a stage actress. Her performance was a deep interest in the new leading man, George Allison, who was late in arriving last week, and was handed his manuscript on Wednesday, had two rehearsals and appeared in two performances. The delight of the audience in the part of the Rev. Mr. Dismart, Mr. Allison "made good" upon his very first appearance. Although a resident of Portland only five days, and arriving from a journey across the continent, he has made a most successful debut in a high-class play, to the satisfaction of most critical patrons of the theatre.

It was a remarkably smooth performance throughout, too, for the entire company. Mr. Bernard was the Lord Rintoul, and Mr. Lamp the Captain Hallwell. Each one was pleasing. Mr. Bernard, of course, always is finished in any part he essays. Mr. Lamp probably did the best work yet since coming here.

The staging of the piece was elaborate and beautiful. "The Little Minister" has been seen here before, and somewhere by almost every actor who has been in the city. It is well suited to dramatization, and not many changes are made in the process.

"Down by the Sea," at Cordray's. "Down by the Sea" was again at the Cordray Theatre on Sunday matinee and night, having come from Seattle for a week's engagement. The play and company were noticed at length last week. The company was well met here on account of the washouts on the Northern Pacific. Audiences were large and the interest in the play was not less than it was a week ago. Mr. Dexter and Miss Lane were just as clever as they were then, and the other members were quite competent.

"Wrong Mr. Wright," at the Marquam. The right Mr. Beverford played the "Wrong Mr. Wright" Saturday night at the Marquam Grand, and was supported by a competent company, of whom Miss Lane played the part of the girl. Her dancing and singing of a laughing song, as well as her every reading and bit of acting, were calculated to win the most critical audience.

MANAGERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

Tyranny of Tears. The following is taken from the Nashville, Tenn., American of October 21, concerning Mr. Paul Gilmore, in "The Tyranny of Tears," who appears at the Marquam Grand Theatre tonight. "The Tyranny of Tears" was presented at the Vendome Thursday evening. It is a wonderfully human play, a sort of sermon of nature to which the author must have given at least a part of his heart, in which he has shown some new view of the stilly gown worn by the women of the east.

David Warfield. The advance sale of seats will be placed on sale tomorrow (Tuesday) morning at 10 o'clock for David Warfield's play, "The Tyranny of Tears," at the Marquam Grand Theatre next Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinee and night. Warfield's first appearance in this city in a stellar role, should mark one of the really important events of the season. Early in September of 1891 he began his long engagement at the Bijou Theatre in New York City and it is a well known fact that during his entire run of four months, the "houseful" sign was upon the sidewalk at every night performance and at many of the matinees. He was the conspicuous success of that season in the metropolis, and at the close of his run, his reputation had extended to every part of the land and he had become firmly established as one of the leading stars in this country. His New York success was duplicated in the larger cities when he went on the road and this year praise and prosperity of the most gratifying kind have followed in his wake.

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WHAT THE FAIR WILL DO FOR OREGON

The Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition will place old Oregon at one bound before the world. The Exposition will serve a double purpose—celebrate the expedition of Lewis and Clark to the Pacific Coast and acquaint the people of the great Pacific Northwest country with those of the United States.

The acquisition of this vast territory was of the greatest importance to the country. It gave the country a wider scope, a reserve land for settlement on the East became settled up. Many have already taken advantage of it, but the Exposition will do still greater things by attracting world-wide attention to it. Just now it is in reality an isolated region, practically unknown—mentioned incidentally in many portions of the East as the "wild and woolly West." The Exposition will show us up in the true light as the Wonderful and Wealthy West.

Through the Exposition will show us in miniature the products of the field, forest and mine. It will give us a range of advertising that could not otherwise be accomplished in 20 years, and that, too, of a character that could not be obtained in any other way. It goes without saying that the people of the United States are interested in the national and historical importance of the event we are about to celebrate.

Oregon is only 50 years old, and look around and see what she has accomplished in that short time in the history of countries, in spite of all of the drawbacks encountered. We can only speculate as to what she will do in the future. To make a prophecy for 50 years hence would fall short of the wildest ideas of the most excitable enthusiast. The conservative view is that in 100 years Oregon will be the most advanced and most advanced in its advancement it makes the problem still more uncertain in greatness.

Two things I would especially urge. One is the liberal donation to the Fair fund both by the people and state, and the other is the proper entertainment of the visitors when they come. On the point of contributing to the Exposition, there are two classes of people much discussed. One is the success and the other is the knocker. Without entering into the defense or prosecution of either of this class, it might be proper to state that the knocker who makes the "mossback" the principal object of his hammer, has never been known to contribute to anything, and when the true test comes, what is known as the "mossback" generally puts up his share of the money, usually the lion's share, at that. In reality, the "mossback" is at least a valuable member of society, while the "knocker" has never yet developed such traits. Let the "knocker" be sidetracked in the matter, let everybody put his shoulder to the wheel and let us permit no obstacle to further get in the way of such a grand Exposition, which must be made a good one and one will receive credit on the great territory opened up by the expedition of two grand explorers.

I would say to the members of the Oregon Legislature: Gentlemen, do your duty. It is the opportunity of your life. You will never have the chance again of making an appropriation for a Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition. You must now act. You must start in the right way. You must show the people of great states, and you should not neglect the opportunity. Every member who votes the necessary appropriation will leave a name in Oregon history that will be honored for all time to come. There may be knockers now, and they may make it appear to seem extravagant to make the appropriation, but the country has developed under the good work of the Lewis and Clark Exposition the names of these knockers will go down in score. Legislators, again I would urge that you do your duty.

The entertainment of the visitors. This must be kept in mind. The people are coming to see. We should make it possible for them to see everything. They should not only be shown Portland, but surrounding towns and the country besides. There should be an overland pilot. No part of the country should be left unseen by the visitors. A reception committee of men and women should be appointed to meet the visitors and welcome them and show them the best of the country. There should be no scramble for the attention of the visitors to ascertain this thing or that, but they should be told and shown everything that they desire to know and see. We have nothing of which we are ashamed. We may show them every nook and corner of the Pacific Northwest with pride. It will be a revelation to the people of the world.

Some enterprising persons should build railroads to Mount Hood. When visitors come they always took off toward the great mountain and wonder how they may reach it. If a railroad were built to Mount Hood it would furnish a trip of recreation to hundreds of thousands, and our own people would be among the first to take it. But the heads of this matter will have done both to individual profit and profit to the country, and to the visitors will we have got to do is to get in line and stay in line until it has been made a success.

The Fair is already a go, and we are already receiving benefits from it. If we really care to see what it is once launched in full blast, let us all on par, what will it do for us when it is once launched in full blast? It will not only make a new era in the history of Oregon, but in the history of the entire Northwest.

modest blossom of simple coloring and fainter perfume; but as true and beautiful in its lowest depths as on the surface, and they both grow in nature's garden.

And why all of this? Simply that together these plays point to a truth and reality of today. The play of the half world is the necessity of the times. If we are to have a better world, we must have a better man. The play is in excellent hands. It is truly an example of quality rather than numerical quantity.

Mr. Gilmore fulfilled every gracious promise and bright anticipation. He has done what some original actors do for the producing of electrical effects, one in particular being the rushing of a bolt of lightning that is realistic, indeed.

The play runs for the week. "Wrong Mr. Wright," at the Marquam. The right Mr. Beverford played the "Wrong Mr. Wright" Saturday night at the Marquam Grand, and was supported by a competent company, of whom Miss Lane played the part of the girl. Her dancing and singing of a laughing song, as well as her every reading and bit of acting, were calculated to win the most critical audience.

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QUESTION OF POLITICAL PLE.

The members of the Democratic party of Oregon have acquitted themselves creditably in the matter of the patronage that was at the disposition of the governor, Mr. Chamberlain. But one candidate upon the state ticket was elected. And the state has been Republican for many years. The quantity of official patronage that has fallen to Democrats in this state during late years has been small, indeed, and it would not have been surprising if there had been a wild clamor for office by the members of Mr. Chamberlain's party.

Instead of pestering the governor-elect, almost without exception his party associates have permitted him to make his selections according to his own judgment as to what was best under the circumstances, and, now that they have been made, they are endorsing the appointments with practical unanimity.

It has been a tribute to the confidence they have in the man they elected to the office of chief executive, and it has also indicated that to an unusual extent the Democrats were fighting for better government, last spring, and not so much as usual for the mere spoils of office.

Doubtless the condition is appreciated by Mr. Chamberlain. It permits him to enter upon his administration with a united party behind him, and to feel that those who supported him in the 1902 election would do so again. He may feel that his endeavors to give the people a good four years of government will be backed by those who are of his political faith. It makes it possible for the Democratic party, beginning united now, to end the coming four years with added strength and so compact organization that it will more nearly balance the opposition, and bring the benefits that would come with that regime.

It will be a better day for Oregon when the two parties are about equal in voting power. And the election of George Chamberlain, and the attitude of the Democrats towards him in the matter of appointments, will operate to advance the state towards that better day.

It is timely to refer in this connection to the sentiments expressed at the Jackson Day smoker last week, that the Democratic party should learn first to stick to what is right and not care so much for what could be gotten from official power. If the Oregon Democracy will learn that lesson even more thoroughly than they have, and hereafter exemplify what they have learned, it will have wrought for the good of this commonwealth.

LET US HAVE A FIREBOAT.

President Alfred Stillman of the Pacific Coast Board of Fire Insurance Underwriters says that Portland's waterfront is in grave danger of fire because of lack of facilities to prevent a conflagration. President Stillman has struck the key note to the situation. There is not a merchant who maintains a business along streets adjacent to the river front who does not know that a fireboat is one of the necessities that this city has long been deprived of.

Were it possible for Portland to secure a fireboat, and we believe that it is, the rate of insurance that is now high in the territory mentioned would be materially reduced and the protection to the city in its entirety greatly advanced. By all means let us have a fireboat.

Suppose that a great fire were to break out at the lower docks of the city, how could our limited fire department cope with it? In face of the perfect system that Chief Campbell has inaugurated with the limited means at his command, there would be little chance of stopping it short of Third or Fourth street. The fireboat would do as much work in dealing with such a fire as a half dozen fire engines and the cost of its maintenance would be comparatively small. Portland has a very extensive and exposed waterfront and a fireboat is the only practical method of dealing with fires thereon.

The merchants could, by united effort, persuade the city to equip itself on the river for the purpose of protecting property facing the waterway.

Chief Joseph, of the Nez Percés, famous warrior, is en route to Washington, where he will lay before the government once more his petition for removal of his people from their present location on the Lapwai reservation in Northern Idaho to the Wallowa Valley, in Eastern Oregon. Joseph made such a request two years ago, and was refused. He pleaded eloquently at Washington, and secured the sending of a commissioner from the department to look into the matter, the commissioner reporting that the project was not feasible. Settlers entered so serious objections that it was impossible to effect the change without creating local friction throughout the Wallowa County. Joseph and his tribe lived in the Wallowa Valley until the uprising about 30 years ago, when he and his warriors went against General Howard and the then Lieutenant Miles and were crushed. They were banished from their own hunting grounds to new homes in Northern Idaho. They have never been content there. Joseph was the greatest Indian general ever on the American continent. Tribute is paid to his genius as a strategist, his bravery as a soldier, his scientific conception of the art of warfare, and every federal officer who fought against the old Nez Percés willingly credits him with humanity and observance of the rules of civilized combat. But, Chief Joseph's request will not be granted. It will be refused because the Indian is but a remembrance of the past, and, while receiving consideration at the hands of the government, will never receive consideration that involves placing barriers in the way of the progress of the white man. The Wallowa settlers' interests and demands will outweigh all of the petitions that will be offered by Joseph, and the Wallowa Valley will never again receive the tribe that was banished therefrom a score and a half years ago.

At the recent meeting at Portland of the representative of the Japanese government and directors of the Oregon Lewis and Clark Exposition a very general desire for the interchange of commodities of the two countries was expressed. Did it occur to the participants (doubtless it did to the Jap) that our tariff laws were expressly framed to forbid such exchange? For one item in illustration, the Japanese would like to furnish us with a neat, inexpensive and wholesome article of floor matting, and were doing so, quite generally, until a few years ago Connecticut manufacturers of cheap shod-

dy and dogs' hair carpeting found it was taking the place of their production, when a prohibitory tariff was placed upon the matting and a market thus forced for their cheap and nasty substitute. And that is the way we encourage trade with Japan and the rest of the world.

J. R. Whitney, state printer, has called upon J. E. Godfrey, candidate of the Democrats last June for the same office, to serve as foreman. P. J. Becket, who was the foreman, died Saturday morning. Mr. Godfrey was formerly foreman of the office, and was a very efficient one. It is claimed that he was the only printer in the state who could have assumed and performed the duties of the foremanship of the state printer's office at the beginning of a session of the Legislature, without more notice than Mr. Godfrey had. He is exceedingly popular among the unions throughout Oregon.

The Northern Pacific Company sent to members of the Montana Legislature limited passes to and from their homes, good only during the session. Some of the members threaten to send them back to the company headquarters. This is not a spasm of virtue on the part of these Montana Legislators. It is not because they object to riding upon free transportation. It is because they want passes good for the entire year, and they won't take any other kind. The Great Northern sent the kind the members wanted. The Great Northern passes won't go back.

Kansas City has made draft upon Portland for two of its most valuable bankers, in taking away Mr. F. C. Miller and Mr. Henry Teal of the United States National Bank. They have accepted positions of responsibility with the Pioneer Trust Company of Kansas City, an institution of reputation and power in that part of the country, and known to financiers everywhere as a strong concern. Mr. Miller will serve as vice-president, and Mr. Teal as Mr. Miller's first assistant. Both carry skill and reliability to their new positions.

Astoria Invites Roosevelt. Astoria Budget: Mayor Surprenant received a letter from George B. Cortelyou, secretary to President Roosevelt, acknowledging the receipt of an invitation for the President to visit Astoria. He states that no definite plans for the proposed tour of the West have yet been made, but he will be glad to give the wishes of the people here consideration when the details are arranged.

NEGRO VOTERS.

The Oregon Constitution prohibits negroes from voting in Oregon. The Supreme Court has decided that the clause is null and void, by reason of the National amendment affecting the status of negroes, yet nevertheless, our State Constitution stands exactly as it did before—with an inhibition against the suffrage of the negro. It is that one of the sacred portions of the time-honored document "Journal of the Proceedings of the Constitutional Convention of the State and the Constitution" did not favor negro population, and did not want the negro's assistance in the government. Hence the denial of suffrage and other inhibitions imposed. A subsequent amendment to the Federal Constitution has nullified the denial of suffrage. It will do no harm to let the language stand though rendered obsolete as expressive of the opinion—prejudices if you choose—of the fathers. Our negro population does not relatively increase, and desire that it should is not manifest. It does not incline to us or Oregon, and we are content that it does not.

A Cure for Mouth Disease. For many months Uncle Joe Cannon has been annoyed by a wretched disease, whose voice is raised on every conceivable occasion to the detriment of the work of the house. The other day "Uncle Joe" got his chance to strike back. He called for a bill to stamp out the foot and mouth disease, on says the New York Tribune.

Does the bill cure the mouth disease of statesmen near him. "Yes," said they. "Well, then," replied Mr. Cannon, with a wave of his hand toward the valuable Southern Democrat, "I am for it."

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