EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173. HOME. A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE, Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

The Journal is on file in London, England, at the office of The Journal's English representatives, E. A. J. Hardy & Co., 30 Fleet street, where subscriptions and advertisements will be received.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY.

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy to pomp and noise; it arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self; and in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions. False happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her. She does not receive any satisfaction from the applause which she gives herself, but from the admiration which she raises in others.—Addison.

THE PORTLAND GATEWAY

IT HAS been a long and tiresome wait. After 20 years, recognition of the Portland gateway by the northern railroad lines is ordered. This recognition was resisted as long as there was ground upon which to stand. The echoes of President Howard Elliott's curt refusal have scarcely died away. When the Portland commercial bodies urged it upon him a few weeks ago his answer was an emphatic "no." The rejoinder to Mr. Elliott's refusal is the command by the Interstate Commerce commission that the Portland gateway be opened and that through passenger tickets with all the conveniences of baggage and other transfers incident thereto be interchanged and honored. It is an influence that will be quickly and potently felt in Portland. The distant traveler visiting the coast and desiring to include Portland in his itinerary can do so without the serious inconvenience, delays and difficulties that formerly made his lot weary or kept him out of Portland altogether.

What the railroads refused to vouchsafe the Interstate Commerce commission has ordered. Step by step that tribunal is demonstrating its usefulness. A hand is needed to intervene at crucial moments between cities or peoples and the all powerful railroads, and the commission is that hand. Recognition of it as a useful instrumentality is gaining steadily in the public mind, and its authority is more and more admitted by the railroad world. It took more than 20 years of persistent effort to get the commission, even in crude and impotent form, but events have proven that it was worth the wait. By the processes of time and national evolution it will come more and more into vogue and more and more into power. It is another proof of how the American people, when confronted with the most difficult of problems, will solve them. It also shows how, when such a problem is removed from politics and away from politicians, its solution is comparatively easy. It points the way to how there could be, and ultimately will be, deliverance from the tragedy of the tariff.

As a sequel to the Portland gateway decision it is reported that the roads will carry the matter into the courts, which is not unlikely, but the principle is just and in the end a just principle usually wins.

JUSTICE BY DERRINGER

A SPECTACLE in a San Francisco court is two groups of heavily armed detectives, each standing guard during the proceedings, one group over the attorneys for the prosecution and the other over counsel for the defense. It is literally a court of justice conducted by two armed camps with opposing counsel defended at the revolver's muzzle. Armed detectives are stationed about the court room and armed men accompany witnesses in their comings and goings and while giving testimony. It is a spectacle bewildering if not shocking to the sense of civilization. That it could happen in a barbarian land to which the customs of civilization are strange is comprehensible. That it can be, and is, an actual occurrence in a civilized city is the tragedy of the epoch.

It is a painful manifestation of the terrible conditions that may result to any city from a season of bad government. The barter of franchises, the sale of public indulgences, the corrupt acceptance of blood money by supervisors, the rascally traffic of a mayor in public concessions, the exercise by the boss of the century of the powers that were only the people's—the product of all this is the sacred precincts of a court of justice kept in orderly procedure and human life in the discharge of a public duty made safe by hired sharpshooters, armed to the teeth with derringers, revolvers and other tools of destruction. It is a sight to startle men into reflection over the issue of whether on every occasion and under every circumstance it is not wisest and best to cling closer and closer to forms, measures and men that promise the most for clean and orderly government. Who and what are the men that could find other than regret in a civic condition where a court, though an emblem of peace and security, is a walking arsenal, and where justice is dealt out at the point of the derringer?

THE PORTLAND JUDGESHIP REFERENDUM

THE OPINION of the attorney general in advising the secretary of state not to accept for filing the referendum of the added Portland judgeship seems a proper one. There should be order and discretion in the use of the referendum. It is a vital process for securing good government and should be protected. Its use should not be abused. It ought not be invoked for petty purposes or on mere personal or technical grounds. Its wise use is the surest guarantee of its perpetuity.

In general no emergency clause should be attached to legislative measures. There are, however, instances where issues of public policy warrant its application. The Portland bar, in the desire to facilitate court issues, urged the added judgeship. The people of Portland want promptness and not delays in the courts. It is the delays and postponements of the laws and courts that bring both into contempt. The general view of the people is to give adequate judges to the courts and then demand dispatch in court procedure. It is a wise and sound public policy. The legislature yielded to this manifest demand and attached the emergency clause. Certain persons raised technical questions of verbiage as to the legality of the clause, and on that ground sought to defeat it. Everybody perfectly understood the meaning of the legislature, the objectors included. Nobody could misunderstand it. On exactly the same clause Judge Harris of the Second district was several years ago appointed. The same is true in several other instances. The technical question now raised, after many precedents, is a mere play on words, a proceeding with which the public has no patience. Technicalities have become tiresome because nearly always uselessly invoked. In a court this technicality was held to be unsound, and the emergency clause pronounced valid. It is difficult to see how the attorney general could have held other opinion than that which he has announced. Factional and petty use of the referendum should, as a matter of public policy be discouraged, and indirectly, the refusal to file this petition has such an effect.

At Silverton the student body of the high school took up the cause of nine suspended classmates, and with the assistance of the principal and county superintendent, overruled the school board and the ban was lifted from the suspended pupils. At the University of the Pacific, San Jose, a reorganization of the faculty resulted in a student revolution of which the end is not yet. At Whitworth college, Tacoma, the removal of the president was insisted upon by students, and the demand was emphasized by hanging the objectionable executive in effigy. At the University of New Mexico the president was recently removed by the board after a bitter fight by the members on charges made in the student publication. The militancy of the American adolescent is becoming notable.

With charges, counter charges, criminations and recriminations as to shortages, grafts and abuses in public affairs, our neighbor state of Washington is the scene of a well worked chorus. Amid it Governor Hay is besieged by one crowd to call an extra session and warned by another crowd not to do so. In the state there are unpardonable instances of official shortcoming, but the unbiased onlooker is driven to doubt if there is occasion for all the hysteria. There are cases of record in which the outs wanted in and resorted to political pyrotechnics against the ins to get them out.

The South Portland Improvement association is unalterably opposed to removal of the Madison street bridge and has so announced in ringing resolutions. It wants the money from the sale of bonds applied in the immediate construction of that structure. Similar action has been taken by the East Side Business Men's club, which almost unanimously demanded the early "construction of the Madison street bridge on the present site." These expressions by local organizations are sound and sane and should be taken into the account by all voters.

Such disappointments and discouragements as Portland baseball fans may feel over the beautifully executed toboggan slide of the Beavers have their recompense in the tremendous swats with which the "Terrible Swede" yields his almost daily home run. If there is anything that atones for the loss of a score it is the electric thrill that sweeps through the system after witnessing a "homer."

The legislature passed the Crater lake bill. The governor approved it. The people did not referendum it. If the legislature had not sanctioned the plan the body would have rejected it. If the governor had not sanctioned it he would have vetoed it. If the people had not sanctioned it they would have applied the referendum. After all this is there warrant for obstacles to be thrown in the way of the project?

FRAUDS, CHEATS AND HUMBUGS

ON THE ballot in June there will appear the plan for a commission government in Portland. There will also appear charter amendments, of which certain provisions are in direct conflict with the provisions in the commission plan. The question is raised as to the muddle that would result should all be adopted. Speaking of this possibility the Oregonian says: "Before we get done with it we shall find out whether the people, acting en masse, without possibility of deliberation, can make better laws for themselves than they can obtain through the representative system."

Proclaiming recently that it "despises frauds, cheats and humbugs," the Oregonian, in the above remark is guilty of one of the grossest cases of deliberate humbug ever attempted upon any community. Its effort today, yesterday and always, is to prejudice the public against popular government, and as often, it employs palpable "deceit" in the effort to do so. If muddle is threatened in the case of the conflicting charters, who is responsible, and if muddle shall come, who will be to blame? It will not be the electorate, because the electorate did not propose either measure. It will be the city council, for it is by order of the city council that both measures are submitted. It is by the precious representative system, and by no other, that these conflicting measures were flung to the people to pass upon. Direct legislation had no more to do with the condition than with the abrogation of the Young Turks' constitution by Abdul Hamid, and the Oregonian knows it. Its attempt to make the people believe direct legislation responsible for it is the most glaring piece of humbuggery and and chicanery attempted in this city in years. It is newspaper quackery of which Portland ought to be and is heartily ashamed.

Of the 35 measures that will appear on the ballot, the people proposed seven initiatives and one referendum. The city council is directly responsible for the remaining 27. Nineteen of them are charter amendments, prepared by the council's committee of seven, and ordered on the ballot by the council. Five are measures prepared and proposed by the council direct. The remaining three are the commission plan and two alternative water measures, prepared by the committee of 15 and proposed by the council. Thus direct legislation is responsible for eight measures, the Portland city council for 27. What is more, the council was asked to submit the commission plan to the people at a special election to have been held two or three months ago, but it refused. Had it complied, as it ought to have done, there would have been no possibility of conflict, such as is now threatened, for at such an election the commission plan would have been adopted or rejected and out of the way. It is therefore the immaculate, taintless and white robed "representative" government in its most virtuous form as reflected resplendently by the Portland city council that has made the possibility of muddle. What "humbug" it is to attempt to shift the responsibility to direct legislation. After all, does the elevated tower really detest "frauds, cheats and humbugs"?

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as indorsing the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 300 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

Billy Sunday's Style of Religion.

Hood River, Or., May 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—The following are a few shorthand notes taken from the program of a modern religious revival being conducted a la Billy Sunday by Dan Shannon, here at Hood River. These notes were taken verbatim—the comments in parenthesis are by the author of this letter.

Singing of hymn—about 10 times repeated.

Clapping of hands by singing conductor.

Clapping of hands by audience.

Conductor remarks that people who live a perfectly moral life, but have not confessed Christ, need salvation as bad as the worst immoral sinner. (Of course if a person retains the virgin innocence with which they were born, they must confess that a loving God sacrificed his only son to the most cruel torture, in order that they might be saved from the tortures of hell).

Singing of hymn: "The Old Time Religion Is Good Enough for Me." Conductor says it is true. (Of course! if the Catholics murdered children, women and men at the massacre of St. Bartholmew; if the Calvinists tortured scientists; if the Episcopals cut off the head of Mary, Queen of Scots; if the Roundheads cut off the head of Charles the First; and if Puritans placed people in the "stocks" for not attending church on Sunday; certainly the old time religion ought to be good enough for me).

Foolish remark by conductor, about young men holding girls' hands. (I suppose that this is germane to the subject of the religion of Christ).

Singing of song: "It Has Saved Vancouver and It Will Save Hood River." (Of course everybody in Vancouver is on the road to heaven; they don't dance there any more; they don't play cards; they neither use profane or obscene language; the army officers have quit serving wine at their meals; the prostitutes have disappeared from the city; and several thousand soldiers who have been drilling, in order to be prepared to kill their fellowmen, have disbanded and joined the Salvation army; and Vancouver is saved from the devil; glory to his name).

The great evangelist takes charge of meeting.

Announcement that 500 people from Vancouver will come to Hood River to help save the town next Sunday. (Certainly the people of Hood River need to be taught how to save their souls by the people of Vancouver; for they have spent most of their time developing the resources of nature, which God has given them, and forgot all about their souls in the meantime. They need to be saved, especially since they produce the finest specimens in the world of the fruit which started the world on its road of sin. Don't you apple growers know that you are supplying the "fruit of sin" to the whole world? If you don't the people of Vancouver will teach you better ways next Sunday).

Evangelist remarks that: "He that has not the son of God, has not everlasting life." (This is good news, for we are now assured that hell will not keep us forever, for surely the inmates of hell do not have the son of God with them).

Evangelist remarks that: "He that denieth Jesus is a liar." (The next time you meet a Japanese or European freethinker, ask him a question, and if his answer is yes you may be sure that he means no).

Evangelist exhorts audience to read the Bible. (Certainly, if this relic of Jewish barbarism has produced Catholics, Calvinists, Episcopals, Roundheads, Puritans, Holyrollers, Tongues of Fire, Tangled Tongues and modern religious revivals; if it has filled the insane asylums of the country with inmates; if it has been translated and revised about 50 times, and has survived intact for over 1900 years, it ought to be good reading).

Quotation: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" (If it were possible for a man to gain the whole world, he ought to be able to save his own soul without outside assistance).

Small boys make slight noise and the "great" evangelist says: "Ring off, you boys, or I'll eat you raw." (Very Christ-like).

Foolish remark about women.

Evangelist states that if a man had a wife that played cards, he would advise him to get a divorce on general principles. (If all men took this advice, we would have a flourishing divorce court, wouldn't we?)

Later, evangelist remarks that he upholds the Roman and Episcopal churches for not allowing their members to get divorces, or if they separate, to marry again. (Very consistent).

General invitation for "sinners" to come to God by way of the cross, and not to take the advice of a "cigarette smoking Unitarian preacher," and simply live an honest moral life. (Unitarians are beyond redemption, you know).

Vulgar remarks about dancing and dancers by evangelist. (Of course a little healthful, graceful exercise is very degenerating).

Singing and invitation for "sinners" to "join the band."

Expectation.

More singing.

Some poor fellow wobbles up to the "mourners' bench."

Great rejoicing.

Exhortation by evangelist. "God has said that all who deny Christ are fools."

No more converts.

Evangelist remarks, very dramatically, "Fools, fools, fools."

Fools and sinners are invited to leave, and the faithful to remain. (The author leaves in the company of the Unitarian preacher. I may add that the Unitarian preacher referred to does not smoke cigarettes, although he does smoke a pipe once in a while).

Please remember that this letter is not a criticism of all religion; nor of individual Catholics, Episcopals, Roundheads, Calvinists, or Puritans; but it is a criticism of the fanaticism of these sects and of all other sects, and of modern revivals conducted "a la Billy Sunday."

Also please remember that, because the editor of a newspaper publishes a letter, it is not an indication that he believes in the sentiments expressed therein, but it is simply an indication that the editor is fair-minded and willing to give a "square deal" to people of all beliefs.

Awaiting the pleasure of the "Defenders of the Faith," I remain, in the language of Lowell:

"Happy, unknowing sect or creed, to rest,
And feel God flow forever through my breast."

Yours for truth,
FLOYD LINDSAY LEWIS.

British Empire Day.

Portland, Or., May 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—On Monday evening, May 24, the Britishers in Portland will gather together at the annual celebration of Great Britain's empire day.

The empire now covers nearly 12,000,000 square miles, or one fifth of the earth's surface, and contains a population of 400,000,000.

To this population Asia furnished more than 300,000,000, Africa 43,000,000, Europe 42,000,000, America, 7,500,000, Australia 5,000,000.

This "Christian" British empire has in its 400,0000,000, 208,000,000 Hindus, 94,000,000 Mohammedans, 58,000,000 Christians, with 35,000,000 left to include the Buddhists (about 12,000,000), Parsees, Sikhs, Jains, Jews, Confucians and other religions.

In the anti-imperialistic arguments of recent years Great Britain has been frequently represented as already becoming a decadent nation, but the above facts do not warrant such a pessimistic conclusion.

National music and patriotic songs, to be sung by some of Portland's noted professional artists, will afford to all Britishers and their American cousins and friends a very enjoyable evening.

BRITON.

Christian Science.

Portland, Or., May 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Christian Scientists have caused a little commotion in our quiet town. Some want to battle against the movement, others to let it alone. One calls Christian Science a satanic delusion, another a fake, others call it better than the rest of churches. The Christian Scientist answers by saying that ministers and physicians live on the ignorance of the people. If nothing else is true in Christian Science, this is at least partly true, and no joke altogether. If it was not for the ignorance of the people, we should never have any use for ministers, lawyers, doctors, editors, teachers or leaders of any kind; not even a man like Lincoln would have been of any service to the United States if the people had known all; yes, even Mrs. Eddy would not today have amounted to very much had it not been for the ignorance of the people. You can take almost any phase of life. If only the people were wise enough, they could save an awful lot of money and toil—and by the people, I mean all ministers, doctors, even Mrs. Eddy included, although this wonderful specimen of womanhood may feel a little offended. There is an age in which a man or woman believes they are all wise, but we generally leave it at the age of 20 or so.

The fallacy of Christian Science is not in the major premise, neither in the conclusion, but that there is no minor premise. There never was and never will be a woman that understands logic or philosophy. That there are a good many men that are in the same fix, Christian Science has proved beyond doubt. As a rule, woman excels in mathematics and ethics, and for this reason I should recommend all to study the writings of Mrs. Eddy. There is no better treatise written in morals than Christian Science; but in regard to doctrine, there simply is none. Here she is flying from creation to revelation without leaving a trail.

J. SCOTT,
Danish Lutheran Pastor.

Grange Favored State Railroads.

Sherwood, Or., May 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—A small editorial appearing in last Sunday's Oregonian is placing the Oregon State Grange in a false light before the people of the state in regard to state ownership of railroads, by stating that that body went on record as being opposed to such a proposition when, in fact, just the opposite is the truth. A resolution from a subordinate grange was introduced at the recent session held in McMinnville asking the State Grange to go on record as being opposed to state ownership of railroads, said resolution being referred to committee on transportation, of which I had the honor to be chairman. The committee gave the resolution careful examination and by unanimous vote decided to recommend that it do not pass, and in regular order of business the recommendation of the committee was sustained, with scarcely a dissenting vote.

J. L. HENRY.

When Subscriber Is Liable.

Hebo, Or., May 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you please answer the following questions through the columns of the Semi-Weekly Journal:

How long is a publisher allowed to send a weekly paper to a delinquent subscriber? Is there any way he can collect pay for the paper after sending it one year? SUBSCRIBER.

(Unless the subscriber continues to take the paper from the postoffice, he cannot be compelled to pay for it.)

This Date in History.

1721—Sir Francis Nicholson became governor of South Carolina.

1775—Meeting of provincial congress at New York.

1782—Washington refused to become king of an American monarchy.

1813—Richard Wagner, famous composer, born at Leipzig. Died at Venice, February 13, 1883.

1825—Rt. Rev. James Duggan, fourth Catholic bishop of Chicago, born in Ireland.

1844—First telegraph message sent by S. F. B. Morse.

1848—Democratic national convention met at Baltimore and nominated Lewis Cass of Michigan for president.

1856—Charles Sumner assaulted in the senate chamber, Washington.

1865—President Johnson proclaimed the opening of the southern ports.

1872—The amnesty bill passed congress.

1884—The Alert sailed from St. John, N. B., in search of the Greely party.

1893—Earl of Aberdeen appointed governor general of Canada.

Hot Name for a Statesman.

Columbus (Ga.) Ledger.

Theodore Elijah is the name of the new senator from Ohio. The first name will neutralize the effect of the second and he will not be snatched up from the senate in a chariot of fire.

Excellent progress is now being made on the road improvement work in the various parts of Clatsop county, says the Budget.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Spring, tomorrow, or next day, sure.

• •

The peach and the summer girl are nearly due.

• •

What a bridegroom for Miss Portland—Joe Simon!

• •

We can expect spring almost any morning now.

• •

A late spring may mean a voluptuous autumn matron.

• •

Well, was Abdul Hamid's life worth saving, anyway?

• •

As between being a tenor or a bishop, we haven't decided.

• •

The press agent in the African jungle is evidently safe.

• •

Record fruit crop almost sure in spite of lots of frosty darkness.

• •

Smash the man who tries to knock any progressive movement.

• •

The Democratic party is happy, it isn't responsible for anything.

• •

What a patient, plodding, good natured people we are—there's Aldrich!

• •

The Aldrich tariff revision will put many things por las nubes.—Mexican Herald. We thought so.

• •

An Ohio newspaper says this country has 10,000 poets. Yet some teachers say people have to work.

• •

Dr. Wiley, the government expert, says that 80 per cent of the whiskey sold is really not whiskey. But can he put us onto the other 10 per cent?

• •

Indianapolis Star (Rep.): Observe that Julius Caesar Burrows did not choke in confusion when mentioning in awestruck tones the praiseworthy tariff on iron ore.

• •

Detroit News: Senator Lodge's idea, that production is carried on for the benefit of producers, and does not arise through demand from consumers, is about as sensible as saying that the production of food leads to the creation of stomachs.

• •

Chicago Record-Herald: Roosevelt, as usual, is confounding his critics. The people who complained that he was going to Africa to shoot inoffensive wild things must be ashamed now when they read that he never raises his gun until the lion or leopard has crouched for a deadly spring, making it necessary for the eminent hunter to shoot in order to save the lives of his companions.

• •

Clear and wild, as the voice of a child, is the redbreast's dawnlight lilt. Now as ever, and forever, he is free of guilt. In early worm there is no germ; he warbles to his mate. To her he's true; like me or you, he executes his fate. Audacious, loud, in ray or cloud, he chants his chime of cheer; he robs and sings, he flees on wings; for nothing he has fear. He kills, and pays, he cheers, always; his voice is morning's leaven; we list and pause; we hear, because, he makes us think of heaven!

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Cove may have a cannery.

• •

Union will have a stock show.

• •

Vale is to have a fine new depot.

• •

Stayton is bound to have a public park.

• •

Imnaha item in Joseph Herald: There will be lots of cherries in the Freezout district if we don't have any more freezes.

• •

Ernest Miller has sent in word from Monroe that a generous farmer out there has given a fine fat 3-year-old steer for the barbecue on Saturday, says the Corvallis Gazette.

• •

Albany Democrat: The Oregonian takes the little bosses by the nap of the neck and gives them a jerk, but it exalts the biggest and worst of them all, Joe Simon. There is consistency for you.

• •

Yamhill Record: A farmer made the remark in our presence the other day that a certain person had spent a dollar in car fare to go to a neighboring town to buy 15 cents' worth of dress trimming.

• •

Eugene Register: As an evidence that it pays to raise hogs in this country J. W. Maxwell sold six hogs 7 months old for $78.90, or $13.15 each. Their weight combined was 1018, for which the butcher paid $7.75 per hundred.

• •

A few things that Gold Beach needs, says the Globe: A bank, a barber shop, a resident dentist, a church and a minister, a hundred more families, an energetic boosting club, a new schoolhouse that will accommodate the district.

• •

Heppner Gazette: William Reymer traded his Hardman ranch of about 5100 acres, known as the Farnsworth mountain sheep range, to Mr. Wright for the Emil Scharf farm, composed of 3700 acres at Monument. It is reported that Mr. Wright gave $20,000 difference.

• •

Marshfield people didn't starve, however. The News says: The bar was too rough for fishing boats to cross during the greater portion of last week and as a consequence there was no sea fish in the local markets. There were flounders, shad, smelt, etc., however, and clams and crabs.

• •

Corvallis people who were star gazing about 9 o'clock last night were astonished at seeing a large brilliant meteor flash over the heavens, says the Gazette of May 20. Its direction was from northwest to northeast, and it was in plain sight for quite a time. With its flaming body and long tail it made a startling sight.

• •

Port Orford Tribune: It is safe to say that the property of the late R. D. Hume in this county has decreased fully 50 per cent in value since that gentleman's death. It is partly attributable to the fact that Mr. Hume knew the fishing business from a to z, and was a man of wonderful energy who secured and successfully defended a monopoly up to the time of his death leaving a place which requires experience and ability to fill.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"Wonders of Astronomy"—By Ormsby M. Mitchel

(From a posthumous work, "Astronomy of the Bible," which was published in 1863).

Go with me to yonder "lighthouse of the skies." Poised on its rocky base, behold that wondrous tube which lifts the broad pupil of its eye high up, as if gazing instinctively into the mighty deep of space. Look out upon the heavens, and gather into your eye its glittering constellations. Pause and reflect that over the narrow zone of the retina of your eye a universe is pictured, painted by light in all its exquisite and beautiful proportions. Look upon that luminous zone which girdles the sky—observe its faint and cloudy light. How long, think you, that light has been streaming, day and night, with a swiftness which flashes it on its way 12,000,000 miles in each and every minute—how long has it fled and flashed through space to reach your eye and tell its wondrous tale? Not less than a century has rolled away since it left its home! Hast thou taken it at the bound thereof? Is this the bound—here the limit from beyond which light can never come? Look to yonder point in space, and declare that thou beholdest nothing, absolutely nothing; all is blank and deep and dark. You exclaim: Surely no ray illumines that deep profound. Place your eye for one moment to the tube that now pierces that seeming domain of night, and, lo! 10,000 orbs, blazing with light unutterable, burst on the astonished sight. Whence start these hidden suns?

Whence comes this light from out deep darkness? Knowest thou, O man! the paths to the house thereof? Ten thousand years have rolled away since these wondrous beams set out their mighty journey! Then you exclaim: We have found the boundary of light; surely none can lie beyond this stupendous limit; far in the deep beyond darkness unfathomable reigns. Look once more. The vision changes; a hazy cloud of light now fills the field of the telescope. Whence comes the light of this mysterious object? Its home is in the mighty deep, as far beyond the limit you have vainly fixed—ten thousand times as far—as that limit is beyond the reach of human vision. And thus we mount, and rise, and soar, from height to height, upward, and ever upward still, till the mighty series ends, because vision fails, and sinks, and dies. Hast thou, then, pierced the boundary of light? Hast thou penetrated the domain of darkness? Hast thou, weak mortal, soared to the fountain whence come these wondrous streams, and taken the light at the hand thereof? Knowest thou the paths to the house thereof? Hast thou stood at yonder infinite origin, and bid that flash depart and journey onward, days and months and years, century on century, through countless ages—millions of years, and never weary in its swift career? Knowest thou when it started? Knowest thou it because thou wast then born, and because the number of thy days is great? Such, then, is the language addressed by Jehovah to weak, erring, mortal man. How has the light of science flooded with meaning this astonishing passage? Surely we do not misread—the interpretation is just.

The REALM FEMININE

Fads and Fashions.

NEW YORK, May 22. — Subtle changes are noticeable in the latest patterns that came from Paris during the present week. There can be no doubt that the skirts are becoming fuller, although the increase in fulness is but slight. The latest fashion rumor, however, is that early Victorian styles are to be made much of. After the slender lines of the present style the gay colors and ruffles that go with the promised style will seem rather odd. Such gowns will call for a large amount of material, and 20 yards or more will again become the usual length of material required for a gown.

Just at present the shops show foulards in an unusually long range of patterns and colors. Their width, 45 inches, makes them especially useful for the present style of skirt and princess gown. It is surprising to see the wistaria, catawba and mulberry shades back again after the strenuous season which they have just passed. These tones are here in all classes and grades of silk, crepe and cloth, and especially are they noticeable in high grade fabrics. Silk cashmere, the material so much sought for afternoon costumes, is offered in a host of charming colors. There is a certain rich luster to silk cashmere that is not obtainable in other materials. This accounts for its popularity, and no doubt will make it one of the foremost fabrics of the coming season.

The continued vogue of the princess gown materially affects the prominence of the coat and skirt suit in the wardrobe, and increases the importance of the separate wrap. In the coat and wrap shapes for separate wear there is an unusually large variety. Such garments range in style all the way from the straightest and flattest of back of half and three quarter length coats to voluminous mantles which seem to indicate that the present style is soon to change to greater fulness.

Some of the handsomest gowns seen on matrons this year have been brocades as rich as those worn by elegants of the nineteenth century. Brocades are in growing favor, and the next autumn season is sure to see them back in all the glory of old time prestige. It has been hinted that the weaves of a decade ago are also to be here again. But such a day will have to stand back until the disappearance of supple stuffs which carry everything before them now.

The length of skirts varies almost as much from one season to another as the shape of sleeves, and that is saying a good deal. However, all walking skirts must clear the ground all around this year. The skirts of the new tailored suits for traveling and shopping are all walking length. More handsome suits, in broadcloth, rajah and other fabrics used for dressy wear, appear with a short train. Walking skirts are capable of some variation. The short woman should wear hers as long as she can without touching, while the tall woman will look well in a much shorter skirt. Women of medium height will find a skirt two inches off the ground an effective length. Genuine princess gowns should always have a train. This is not true, however, of the semi-princess frocks where the belt destroys the actual princess lines. All evening frocks except those for dancing are made with trains.

Paris is wearied of the net yoke and sleeves for simple gowns, and has returned to sleeves of the fabric. Women who are making new gowns should take notice. Not only is this true of special foulard, but it is true of almost every high priced model that smart women have ordered from Paris. Those who dress individually have been taking out net sleeves and replacing them with fabric ones for some weeks, but it is only now that the idea will become popular. The sleeves are slightly full, puffed out quite a little at the elbow, then tightened into a cuff of net, foulard and soutache, which is buttoned over the wrist and flares over the hand.

As the season wears on it is noticed that many of the smartest gowns are of the jumper class, with blouses of net dyed to match the material, the net usually more or less soutached in self tone. The blouses are lined with China silk, usually in white or a light color, with the effect of lightening the costume. Folded girdles in their normal place at the natural waistline are used in these frocks. Cap sleeves trimmed with embroidery or slashed at the back and laced across in lattice effect, are another feature of the blouses.

It is reported that at Palm Beach every other woman wears a flowered chiffon scarf, or one of the Syrian metal affairs draped over her shoulders. The favorite drapery is in hood effect, the folds of the scarf hanging loosely down the back. The shop windows are now full of the brilliant Syrian scarfs, some with gold and others with silver tinsel sewed to the mesh. These scarfs are supposed to be washable and even the simplest pattern requires a month of patient work. This summer the scarfs will be much worn with thin frocks and will be thrown, Highland lad fashion, over one shoulder like a plaidie.

All the last year's frocks are having their collars and high stocks ripped ruthlessly off now, for never was there a season when bare throats were to be so entirely in order for street as well as house wear and for young and middle aged alike. Coats matching these collarless frocks are also without collars. The collarless effects are not confined to the light fabrics, dark silks and even mohair and wool fabrics opening at the throat without any finish save, perhaps, a fold of tulle or a round silk cord.

The new hats, to be stylishly worn, are brought well forward and then pulled down in the back, just back of the ears, to form a "halo" in many instances. The objectionable features are the crowns, which are almost large enough to slip over the shoulders. Manufacturers have hit upon a plan precluding the possibility of hiding the head under a bushel by making the brim and first crown in a sort of sauce shape, to rest upon the coiffure, while the one that is seen, the monstrous affair of whatever shape or size, is set down over it.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS.

Wonders of Science

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose poems will be a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

On the plains of Grandoldtexas they will build a mighty tower, where the heavens may be studied by a learned astronomer, who will earnestly endeavor to keep cases on the stars, and will make a special effort to communicate with Mars. I have known so many wonders since my journey was begun, that I wouldn't be astonished if this latest trick were done. I have lived to see the "wireless" make the sons of man rejoice; I have heard a weird contrivance reproduce the human voice; I have gazed at ships that travel at the bottom of the sea, and another ship that journeyed far above the highest tree. I have seen the latest triumphs in the way of women's hats, and when people speak of marvels, I can only answer "Rats!" So it will not much surprise me if we bridge the void unknown, and are talking with the Martians, pretty soon, by telephone; and the first thing that they'll ask us, when the wires are working right, will be: "Do you think it likely Jeffries really means to fight?"

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