

FAMOUS SONGS AND THEIR HISTORY

No. 1. "MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE."
My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with gladness thrills,
Let freedom ring,
Like thee above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

—Dr. Samuel Francis Smith.

MORE than three-quarters of a century has passed since Dr. Samuel Francis Smith wrote "America," or as we more popularly call our national hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Many efforts, particularly in late years, have been made to find something more original, not possibly more appropriate for a national hymn. Different American composers have written inspiring words and music, but still Dr. Smith's "America" is the accepted hymn, and will probably ever remain so.

Several years before Dr. Smith's death, which occurred in November, 1896, to a friend in New York he wrote "As near as I can remember, 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee' was written on February 2, 1832, and was first sung by the children on the Fourth of July in that year in Park Street church, Boston. It was first printed the same year in a collection of hymns by Lowell Mason entitled "The Choir."

In this first edition appeared a fifth stanza as follows:
No more shall tyrants here,
With haughty steps appear,
And soldier bands;
No more shall tyrants tread,
Above the patriot dead—
No more our blood be shed,
By alien hands.

In the second edition of "The Choir," printed in 1838, this stanza, for some reason, was omitted. Dr. Smith, at the time of his death, lived in a little old brown frame house at Newton Center, Mass., which had been his home for more than 50 years. He wrote "America" during his last year as a theological student at Andover. He became much interested in a German hymn, and in the year 1828, Lowell Mason of Boston had sent him to translate. "While poring over this book," he told a friend, "I was very much impressed with a patriotic song contained therein, and while I was thinking of translating it I felt an impulse to write an American patriotic hymn. I re-echoed the hymn on a bit of waste paper, and taking my quill pen, wrote the four verses in half an hour. I sent it, with a distinct impression of the German name, to Mr. Mason, and the next I knew of it was told of its having been sung at the following Fourth of July celebration, the house where I was living at the time was on the Andover turnpike, a little north of the sanctuary built by the Rev. Mr. Mason in the house since I left it in September, 1832, but never went into my old room. This room in the Andover house is

now visited by pilgrims from all over the world. Dr. Smith wrote about 150 hymns and poems, many of them for special occasions, and nearly all were written on the backs of letters, envelopes or waste paper, as was "America" in accordance with a habit he always had.

Dr. Smith was born in Boston, October 21, 1788. When 12 years old he could read Latin and had acquired the reading and speaking of 15 languages. At the age of 18 he was studying Russian. He entered Harvard at the age of 17 and sustained himself there by the money he made from coaching other students and making translations. He was a widower's self-supporting son, and not only paid his way through college, but had a balance ahead when he graduated. He was frequently the subject of the jests of 1823, which included Dr. O. W. Holmes, James Freeman Clarke, William E. Channing and others whom the world counts as its great names.

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee" did not have a widespread popularity until the Civil War, and had been written for a few years before it was sung on stated occasions, but as a national hymn—as a special inspirer of patriotism—it did not stir the people to any impressive degree until the flag was shot down at Sumter. Since then it has been used frequently, and has now become one of the so-called national hymns.

The story of the melody to which we sing this much beloved American national hymn has been traced back to the Elysian fields of the music of the ancients, and it is from the Huns, who had, in all likelihood, brought it from Asia to Europe, that the melody of "America" is derived. The story of the melody to which we sing this much beloved American national hymn has been traced back to the Elysian fields of the music of the ancients, and it is from the Huns, who had, in all likelihood, brought it from Asia to Europe, that the melody of "America" is derived. The story of the melody to which we sing this much beloved American national hymn has been traced back to the Elysian fields of the music of the ancients, and it is from the Huns, who had, in all likelihood, brought it from Asia to Europe, that the melody of "America" is derived.

Chondaga county, New York, and the story is principally told through the gossip that goes on among a set of old cronies at the store, which has served as a club and rendezvous for many years, with Jim Case always the life, body and philosopher of the group, a man who has the proper appreciation of a good story, and possesses the saving grace of humor, and are not averse to a practical joke, no matter who the victim may be.

It is one of those good, wholesome, stimulating books that would score to the credit of the publisher, as the same time contains many good things that touch right down to the very quick of some of our social and economic conditions.

The publishers have conceived a unique cover for the book. It looks like the most ordinary sheet of newspaper, but upon examination it proves to be a copy of "The South-Hollow Gazette," containing the business advertisements of many of the characters of the book and many of the news items that are glossed in the book in the store. The cover is almost as humorous and entertaining as the story itself. Doubleday, Page & Co. Price \$1.

"Wild Flowers Every Child Should Know," by Frederic William Stead. This is the latest of the "Every Child Should Know" series now being issued by Doubleday, Page & Co. As the author says, "It requires no previous knowledge of nature, and no instruction to become acquainted with the more common wild flowers and their individual traits. Every door-yard and valley, from the polar region to the tropics, and from ocean to ocean, abound in these free-born beauties of nature. There is no reason why everyone should not become acquainted with and enjoy them."

The descriptions which the book contains are given in a most interesting manner. The author has gathered in the most direct contact with many of the common species, in a most interesting manner. The author has gathered in the most direct contact with many of the common species, in a most interesting manner.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE SOARS ABOVE ALL OTHERS WITH BIGGER AND BETTER BARGAINS

Our Monday Bargains Will Convince You That We Never Permit Anyone to Undersell Us.

Portland's Great Bargain Store



For the Great Working People

Our Monday Bargains Will Convince You That We Never Permit Anyone to Undersell Us.

TREMENDOUS MONEY SAVING POSSIBILITIES FOR MONDAY

- 50c Jabots and Collars, 10 Cents
- \$2.50 Mushroom Sailor Hats, 79c
- Sale Fancy Hair-Pins, 9c and 23c
- Bead Necklaces Sale 8c and 19c
- Embroideries at 14c, Reg. 85c Val.
- Trimmed Hats \$6 Values, \$1.98

Emphatic Price Shattering On All Apparel

- \$35.00 Silk Dresses \$12.19 and \$9.21
- \$25.00 Lingerie Dresses \$7.92 to \$3.84



Lingerie Dresses in Three Lots for Immediate Clearance

- Lot 1—\$25.00 Values, \$7.92
- Lot 2—\$15.00 Values at \$5.17
- Lot 3—\$10.00 Values, \$3.84

ATTEND THE GREAT WASH GOODS SALE

Come Monday and attend this great selling event, ere you miss the greatest Wash Goods sale ever held in Portland. Yards and yards, thousands of 'em of beautiful wash materials—batistes, lawns, dimities, organdies, percales, swisses, veilings, etc.—at less than one-third regular value.

Any Parosol in the House at 1/4

A sensational reduction on all fancy Parosols, prices and values worth from \$1.25 to \$15.00, including all children's Parosols; values up from 25c, all go at ONE FOURTH LESS

MEN, BUY YOUR SUPPLY OF SHIRTS NOW

A great lot of over 500 dozen men's and youths' fine shirts, in negligee, cutting and dress shirts, collars attached and detached, a number of well-known makes. This great lot comprises values worth to \$2—choice of the great lot, beginning Monday, at 69¢ Men's Fine Hosiery, in plain blacks and fancy colors; a grade that sells usually at 85c and 50c pair—Monday only, pair 22¢

New And Their Books Publishers

"UNCLE GREGORY," by George Landeman. What "the real Uncle Gregory" actually is, or means, it would be difficult at one sitting to determine, for it is a book of puzzling problems, reminding one of a complete photograph, where one likeness tantalizingly fades into another, and just as recognition of the last comes it loses itself again in another. Fiction, symbol, problem and satire seem to have been thrown onto the same plate to create Uncle Gregory and yet the readers will close the book with a very distinct impression of what they may not have gotten at the author's meaning at all.

Gregory's trust it usually takes a tragedy to lay the ghost.

Uncle Gregory, while dead and gone before the story opens, holds the unique and rather paradoxical position of being the active character of the book, and being ever present with those who survive him, as we see so often dead and ghostly benefactors. The house upon a community, and there are many "nephew Roberts" who feel just as Uncle Gregory did when he returned to take up the trust and said: "I approached the regions of the kingdom, the monuments of the dead man's hearty benedictions began to crowd upon me. We crossed the little river by the Rowley bridge, and passed into town by the Rowley public park. He was vulgar and detestable, as you like; all his words were hideous; but to the townspeople they were not, of course, in any degree detestable, and in a way shameful, as they were and are to me. Here was his almshouse; there his fountain; a little further the florid facade of his town hall; or again when he sees the marble statue of his uncle, erected by a grateful community. The way the Green image beamed on my perplexity was intolerable. It was just in that way he beamed on me, and on my grandfather before them, time out of mind; and upon my word, he looked good for another six generations. 'No, I thought he hardly ever looked at that grandson may take an axe to him.'"

On the Sunset Shore," by Joseph W. Dorr

This is a voluminous collection of poems and pictures, the character of which is indicated by the title. A little prose sketch gives a very pretty description of the Sunset country, and so flowery and bewitching are the descriptions that the new editions could resist the temptation to come west, if they were fortunate enough to get hold of Mr. Dorr's book. The poems cover every phase of nature, almost of western life and scenery, and it does not require close observation to learn how ardently the author loves and admires the sunset over America. This admiration for the beautiful in nature compensates for occasional lapses in correct meter and a rather limited vocabulary displayed in the poems. The volume has a large number of beautiful pictures reproduced from photographs of Oregon and California natural scenery. There are also some portraits intended to be allegorical. Published by the Souvenir Publishing Company of Seattle.

75c Fancy Belts on Sale at 22c

A great lot of pretty Belts, fancy buckles, belting of plain and fancy materials, including elastic, regular 75c values, while they last Mon. 22c

Women's Reg. 35c Hose, 23c

Women's stylish Hose in white; great values that sell at 35c pair usually, great reduction for Monday, while they last only, pair 23c

Silk Gloves, \$1 Values for 49c

Women's Short Silk Gloves, in all colors; great values that are sold to \$1.00 the pair elsewhere, a great Monday bargain, per pair only 49c

AGENTS FOR PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

145-147 SECOND STREET, BET. ALDER AND MORRISON

An Milliner Greatly Reduced

Trimmed Hats worth \$4.00, special at 95¢

All other Hats at similar reductions.

Big Variety Flowers, worth 50c, choice 25c

Ladies' Furnishings at SPECIAL PRICES.

SHIRTWAISTS

In fancy tailored and with Dutch collar attached, white or colored—Regular prices \$1.25 and \$1.50—special 97c

Regular prices \$1.75 to \$2.25—special \$1.19

See our window display of samples of Undermuslins—Your choice at HALF PRICE.

Ernest Oldmeadow, who wrote "Susan," has just completed a novel which The Century Company will bring out in a few days—and the publishers believe that it will find an army of readers.

It takes its name from the hero, "Antonio," a monk, cultured and strong in the faith, who is dispersed from his brothers by the government of his country. He vows to work for the restoration of his own when he meets the girl and the story, a struggle between the vows of the monk and the passion of the man.

Another Shoe Manufacturer's Overstock for Clearance

- Boys' Fine \$3.50 Shoes for \$1.89
- Women's Shoes \$4 Values, \$1.79
- Women's Oxf'ds \$3.50 Vals, \$1.49
- Sandals, Buy Now