

RIZAL, FILIPINO MARTYR, WROTE REMARKABLE POEM

By FORMER CONGRESSMAN CLYDE H. TAVENNER.



DR. JOSE RIZAL, The Filipino Patriot.

Every year June 19 is celebrated by Filipinos as the anniversary of the birthday of the Filipino martyr, Dr. Jose Rizal, regarded as the greatest man the Malay race has produced.

Rizal, who spoke seven languages and was a cultured and much traveled man (on one occasion he traveled across the United States), earned the enmity of Spanish governors in the Philippines by protesting against the oppression of the Filipino people. As a boy he had witnessed scenes that sent shafts of grief into his poet soul, and he early dedicated his life to the liberation of his "land adored."

Rizal could have saved his life, as he had been warned by friends not to return to the islands. He could not be dissuaded, but before returning to Manila left a letter with a friend in Hongkong to be opened after his death, in which he wrote: "Gladly do I go to expose myself to peril, not as any explanation of misdeed (for in this matter I believe myself guiltless of any), but to complete my work and myself offer the example of which I have always preached. A man ought to die for duty and his principles. I hold fast to every idea which I have advanced as to the condition and future of our country, and shall willingly die for it. I hold duties of conscience above all else. Besides I wish to show those who deny us patriotism that we know how to die for duty and principles."

While Rizal was in Europe working for Philippine reforms, the Spanish governor-general, to indirectly punish Rizal, carried on a relentless persecution of his parents and relatives in the Philippines, driving them into exile. To his parents Rizal left a second letter, saying: "Should fate go against me, you will understand that I shall die happy in the thought that my death will end all your troubles. Return to our country and may you be happy in it. Till the last moment of my life I shall be thinking of you and wishing you all good fortune and happiness."

Spain had meanwhile determined on having Rizal's life, foolishly thinking that if his voice was stifled agitation for the reforms he championed would end. Rizal was arrested on a trumped up charge of treason and condemned to death. But no sooner had the firing squad completed its work than the teachings of Rizal almost instantaneously became the passionate inspiration of the whole Filipino race. His unjust execution had simply transferred the intense patriotism of Rizal to the breasts of an entire nation of people. The Philippine nationalism of today dates from the sunshiny morning of December 30, 1896, when Rizal was led forth from his prison to willingly give, as he himself said, his life for his country's redemption.

While touring in the Philippines recently the conviction was ever present in my mind, and I could not throw it off, that the real inspiration as well as the leadership of the Filipino people in their present desire for independence is the spirit of Jose Rizal. The memory of Rizal and the desire for independence seem to be synonymous in the mind of the average Filipino.

Rizal is the inspiration of all classes, of old and young, of all the people; he is not dead, for his spirit is everywhere in that beautiful land. His picture adorns the homes of the poorest families; streets, avenues and cities are named in his honor, while his statue stands in the parks and public squares. In life Rizal was a beautiful character, kind and considerate of all, gladly giving his life for his country, and in memory he has become the national idol. With such a spirit as its national inspiration the Philippines can not help but reach heights now not dreamed of.

While awaiting death in his cell during his last night on earth Rizal wrote a remarkable poem, "My Last Farewell." He secreted the manuscript in an alcohol cooking lamp, where it was found after his execution. It follows:

MY LAST FAREWELL

By DR. JOSE RIZAL.

Farew! dear fatherland, clime of the sun caress'd,
Fear of the Orient seas, our Eden lost;
Gladly now I go to give thee this faded life's best;
And were it brighter, freer or more blest
Still would I give it thee, nor count the cost.

On the field of battle, 'midst the frenzy of fight,
Others have given their lives without doubt or heed;
The place matters not—cypress or laurel or lily white,
Scaffold or open plain, combat or martyrdom's plight,
'Tis ever the same, to serve our home and country's need.

I die just when I see the dawn break
Through the gloom of night, to herald the day
And if color is lacking my blood thou shalt take,
Pour'd out at need for thy dear sake,
To dye with its crimson thy waking ray.

My dreams, when life first opened to me,
Were to see thy loved face, O gem of the Orient sea,
From gloom and grief, from care and sorrow free;
No blush on thy brow, no tear in thine eye.

Dream of my life, my living and burning desire,
All hail! cry the soul that is now to take flight;
All hail! And sweet it is for thee to expire!
Die for thy sake that thou mayst aspire;
And sleep in thy bosom eternity's long night.

If over my grave some day thou seest
In the grassy sod, a humble flower,
Draw it to thy lips and kiss my soul so,
While I may feel on my brow in the cold tomb below
The touch of thy tenderness, thy breath's warm flower.

Let the moon beam over me soft and serene,
Let the dawn shed over me its radiant flashes,
Let the wind with sad lament over me keen;
And if on my cross a bird should be seen,
Let it thrill there its hymn of peace to my ashes.

Let the sun draw its vapors up to the sky,
And heavenward in purity bear my tardy protest;
Let some kind soul e'er my untimely fate cry,
And in the still evening a prayer be lifted on high
From thee, O my country, that in God I may rest.

Pray for all those that hapless have died,
For all who have suffered the unmeasured pain;
For our mothers that bitterly their woes have cried,
For widows and orphans, for captives by torture tried;
And then for thyself that redemption thou may'st gain.

And when the dark night wraps the graveyard around,
With only the dead in their vigil to see;
Break not my repose or the mystery profound,
And perchance thou may'st hear a sad hymn resound;
'Tis I, O my country, raising a song unto thee.

When even my grave is remembered no more,
Unmark'd by never a cross or a stone;
Let the plow sweep through it, the spade turn it o'er,
That my ashes may carpet thy earthly floor,
Before into nothingness at last they are flown.

Then will oblivion bring me no care,
As over thy vales and plains I sweep,
Throbbing and cleansed in thy space and air,
With color and light, with song and lament I fare,
Ever repeating the faith that I keep.

My fatherland adored, that sadness to my sorrow lends,
Beloved Filipinas, hear now my last goodbye,
I give thee all: parents and kindred and friends;
For I go where no slave before the oppressor bends,
Where faith can never kill, and God reigns e'er on high.

Farewell, father and mother and brothers,
Dear friends of the fireside!
Thankful ye should be for me that I rest at the end of the long day.
Farewell, sweet, from the stranger's land,
My joy and my comrade!
Farewell, dear ones, farewell! To die is to rest from our labors!

FILIPINO LEGISLATORS DEBATE IN ENGLISH.

The English language recently was used for the first time in the debates of the Filipino House of Representatives. The fact was cabled to the United States Insular Affairs Bureau. The principal speakers were Messrs. Benitez, De Guzman and Virata. These members are graduates from the University of the Philippines. English is taught exclusively in the public schools of the Philippines, and it is announced, will continue to be if independence is granted. According to an estimate based on the census just completed, seventy per cent of the inhabitants of the Philippines over 10 years of age are literate. This is a higher percentage of literacy than that of any South American country.

SAYS ALL FILIPINOS WANT INDEPENDENCE.

"It is frequently said that only the politicians in the Philippines want independence, but I do not think such is the case," said Dr. D. M. Gandier, superintendent of the California Anti-Saloon League, who has just returned from the Philippines. "I have met all classes of people from various parts of the islands and all alike seem to me to desire independence. I am inclined to think that they have the ability to govern themselves. We are developing a social and political conscience in America and they will develop one there; and I very much doubt that they will learn as fast under present conditions as they would under complete independence. Independence in some form is bound to come and I am inclined to think that it had better come soon."

BABIES HELP PAY FOR WAR

Even Talcum Powder Has Been Levied Upon to Meet Expenditures Due to Slaughter.

The postbellum H. C. L. has hit the babies.

In the Home Sector William G. Shepherd says: "About \$3,000,000 will go into Uncle Sam's coffers from the pockets and purses of soda water drinkers in 1920. Folks who like bowling or billiards or pool will give about a million and a half to Uncle Sam. People who play cards will give him two and a quarter millions. Automobiles and motorcycles will bring him in 50 cents a head from the whole 106,000,000 of us. We'll give him about \$55,000,000 for going to theaters and movies.

"Every one of the 106,000,000 of us, indeed, will give Uncle Sam an average of two cents a day, directly, for pleasure and convenience, with baby paying tribute for his talcum powder, mother and sister paying tribute for their perfumes, father paying tribute for his cigarettes and athletic club dues, all the kids paying tribute for the movies and their trips to the corner soda fountain.

"The war did it all, too. We're paying just ten times more to Uncle Sam in internal revenue this year than we did in 1914. We paid so little then—one-tenth of 7 1/2 cents a day—and we paid it so indirectly that few of us realized that there really was such a person in the world as Uncle Sam. At last the old party has found us. Since then a lot of us have fought and died for him. And if he's worth dying for he's worth supporting."

MAY DEVELOP GUM MARKET

Opening of Mesopotamia to Civilization Likely to Add Largely to the World's Supply.

As law and order come into the wild and unsettled mountains of Mesopotamia, especially when new roads and the eventual railway connect the northern Kurdish country around Mosul with the rest of the world, many a now useless tree and shrub will doubtless be put to service as a contributor of gum. The gums of Mesopotamia have many commercial uses, and the unsystematic tapping and trading that now brings the product on pack animals to Suleimanya, where merchants buy it from the Kurds and sell it again to other merchants in Bagdad, is a mere suggestion of the industry that may be developed by enterprising promoters who may have observed the extent of this natural resource in Mesopotamia and looked further afield than Aleppo and Bagdad for markets. Now that British occupation has opened the land to western ideas, it would not be surprising if the gum industry grew to be a source of considerable national wealth, and an important factor in creating a new Mesopotamia.

Lengthening Life of Silk Stocking.

"No economies are small," says a French proverb, and the professional stocking mender's job is evidence of thrift as understood by the Parisienne. "Here," said one of the craft, "are 30 pairs of silk stockings which have been through my hands more times than I can count, and look at them." They were patched and darned till there was little of the original left, but as Elise remarked, "with boots they still make an effect." Before the war madame paid three half-pence per pair to her mender and provided the thread; now she gives fourpence or fivepence and expects miracles of endurance from the fragile web. Where the mender formerly spent ten minutes she now must devote an hour to some of these stockings, and it is difficult to see how she gets a living. But madame's motto is, "Throw nothing away," and she lives up to it.

Plastic Dressing for Wounds.

Industrial plants are now using the Ambrine treatment for burns, scalds, and all surface wounds which proved very successful for casualties incurred in the world war.

The dressing is a compound of wax and resins, and is solid when cold. It is heated to about 150 degrees Fahrenheit and applied by means of a special atomizer, or it can be generally dabbed on with a soft brush. A plastic dressing, impervious to air, is thus formed, which does not adhere to the wound and which promotes the healing process without appreciable contraction. Disfigurement and scars are prevented to a greater extent than was possible under the old methods.

Bold Chinese Bandits.

Bands of kidnapers recently have caused much alarm in Tschowfu, Shantung, China. Operating in groups of from 30 to 50 they have carried away and held for ransom wealthy Chinese for whom they have obtained as much as \$50,000 in some cases. Ten citizens were kidnaped in October. Promises to pay ransoms have been exacted by torture. Troops have tried to capture the bandits, but have failed. It is believed the kidnapers came from Dalny, crossing the Gulf of Pechell in boats in which they escaped with their captives.

Spanish Licorice Industry.

The manufacture of licorice extract and paste is an important Spanish industry. This is a comparatively new industry, as formerly the root was exported unmanufactured. Over 6,000,000 pounds of the root were exported in 1918 and more than 600,000 pounds of extract and paste.

INDUSTRIAL REVIEW OF STATE

Portland—The keel of the largest vessel ever built in Oregon will be laid in a few days by the Northwest Bridge & Iron company. When completed, some time early in 1921, this vessel will be a 12,000-ton oil tanker. Seven of these craft are to be built by the local company. The start of construction has been delayed by the non-arrival of steel from the Atlantic coast.

Portland—Timber land in eight Oregon counties, valued at \$1,000,000, is included in the estate of Nelson P. Wheeler of Pennsylvania, who died recently in California.

Tillamook—Dairy cows of Tillamook county received the highest rating in the Northwest in tests made by Washington State college. An average of 906 pounds of milk per cow per month was made by 782 cows of this county.

Hood River—The upper valley, which has been noted for several years for its seed potatoes, is now producing large quantities of clover seed. One farmer has just harvested 49 bushels from 11 acres, and another 110 bushels from 40 acres. The seed sell at \$20 a bushel.

Mosier—The cherry crop this year is above average in quantity and the fruit is of fine quality.

Corvallis—A tomato yield of two pounds to the square foot has been produced under glass in the Agricultural college. Two greenhouses 20 by 30 feet in size have already yielded 12 pounds of tomatoes and are expected to give 2500 pounds by the end of the season.

Newberg—Late rains have set back the berry crop this year, but berries and cherries are coming on together now with big yields from both.

Roseburg—The J. E. McClintock farm in Flurnoy valley has been sold for \$25,000. It is one of the finest farms in the county and is in the middle of the newly discovered oil district.

Roseburg—About half of the Douglas county prune crop has already been contracted at 16 cents a pound.

Haines—The new 50,000 bushel grain elevator being built here by the Tri-State Terminal company is completed except for the installation of machinery.

Salem—Dr. W. H. Lytle, state veterinarian, says that thousands of cattle from eastern Oregon are being shipped into Montana and Idaho to replenish the herds in those states.

Cottage Grove—Because they can get no cars in which to ship their product, two lumber mills here which shut down for over the Fourth are still closed.

Riddle—Construction has started on a new prune processing and packing plant here.

Marshfield—The shingle plant of the South mill has resumed operations.

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For the week ending July 10, 1920.

B. E. Carrier to F. L. Wilkinson 46.07 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 3 West, w. d. \$1.00.

F. L. Wilkinson to B. E. Carrier et ux 46.07 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 3 West, w. d. \$1.00.

Nettie S. Boche, widow, to L. A. Robinson et ux 4 lots in Monmouth, w. d. \$350.00.

E. M. Keenan et ux to George R. Gohke et ux lot 2, block 1 Levens 3rd Add. to Dallas, w. d. \$2300.00.

J. M. Lynn, Sr. et ux to Clarence E. Lovejoy et ux lot 1, Blk. 27, Add. to Dallas, w. d. \$1000.00.

School District No. 13, Polk Co., Ore. to T. J. Alsip et ux land in Tp. 8 S. R. 4 and 5 West, w. d. \$350.00.

E. W. Cade et ux et al to A. R. Southwick et ux 2 1/2 lots in Blk. B, West Salem, w. d. \$10.00.

John C. Shultz et ux et al to Dovie E. Odum Hatfield 2 lots in Isaac Levens' La Creole Hamestead Add. w. d. \$2000.00.

George W. Myer et ux to Jacob H. Rempel 37.96 acres in Sec. 2 Tp. 7 S. R. 5 West w. d. \$10.00.

Emma B. Rowell et vir to David H. Foreman 2.32 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 4 and 5 West, w. d. \$463.24.

David H. Foreman, single, et al to Emma B. Rowell 3 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 4 West w. d. \$1200.00.

David H. Foreman, single, to Emma B. Rowell 2.50 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 4 West w. d. \$1250.00.

J. P. Christensen et ux to R. K. Cobban et ux 8 lots in town of McCoy w. d. \$875.00.

Minnie Beckley, unmarried, to Alice McIntosh land in Blk. 1, City of Monmouth w. d. \$3000.00.

Elizabeth Peters et al to John Peters et ux 24 plus acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 5 West w. d. \$2400.50.

L. E. Viers et ux to L. Barnabas 10 acres in Tp. 7 S. R. 6 West w. d. \$2000.00.

C. C. and Hattie Lockhart to Williamina & Grand Ronde Ry. Co.,

Right of Way w. d. \$10.00.

Herman Marquardt & Fick to Williamina & Grand Ry. Co. Right of Way w. d. \$10.00.

F. M. Newland et ux to Mina & Grand Ronde Ry. Co. of Way w. d. \$10.00.

Joseph Tharp et ux to Mina & Grand Ronde Ry. Co. of Way w. d. \$10.00.

Cozmo Gilo, unmarried, to Bedolf land in Tp. 8 S. R. 4 w. d. \$1000.00.

I. L. Patterson et ux et al to County of Polk, Right of Way \$1.00.

Violet Miller to S. Miller et ux in Tp. 7 S. R. 5 West q. d. \$10.00.

Luella Miller et vir et al to hard Giesbrecht et ux lot 1 original town of Dallas w. d. \$10.00.

Walter J. Domes et ux to Prudential Insurance Co. of land in Tp. 5 S. R. 4 West \$4500.00.

Walter J. Domes et ux to Prudential Insurance Co. of 113.70 acres in Tp. 6 S. R. 4 West deed \$5500.00.

Walter J. Domes et ux to mont Loan & Trust Co. 2 1/2 in Tp. 6 S. R. 4 West \$500.00.

John W. Orr, sheriff, Dashiell et ux 2 1/2 lots in Falls City, Sheriff's deed \$100.00.

John W. Orr, Sheriff, to house 44-100 acre in Tp. 8 West Sheriff's deed \$250.00.

Portland—Eight complete a day can be turned out by new mill of the Aladdin—just completed in the Pennington industrial district. The company has been operating its smaller cut-up plant for the past months. When running full the plant now employs 20 men. The company has sufficient to build two more plants like the new mill, 108 by 360 ft. expects to so increase its as business develops.

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