

Washington County News

Current Comment-Timely Topics

By AUSTIN CRAIG

WASHINGTON COUNTY NEWS

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A GREAT POEM AND ITS MODEST AUTHOR.

Will H. Thompson, whose magnificent poem, "High Tide at Gettysburg," is just now occupying newspaper attention in the usual endeavor to rob its author of the glory for its best verses, is a friend of Captain F. S. Barnes, of Forest Grove, like him a devotee of archery, and a frequent visitor here.

It so happens that while Mr. Thompson modestly abstained from engaging in the controversy and setting it at rest by claiming the credit which belongs to him, he narrated to his friend while here two years ago the circumstances of the writing of the three stanzas preceding the last, the ones whose authorship has been denied him.

The ex-Confederate author was the guest of the Union veteran and at the latter's request had been reading aloud the stirring poem when Captain Barnes remarked of the concluding stanzas that they alone were enough to immortalize their author, and so Mr. Thompson was led to tell of how they came to be written. The poem was sent to the Century in October, but the editor decided to reserve it for the Gettysburg quarter-centennial anniversary, and in writing to the author of the delaying till the following July suggested that it seemed to him the verses ended in a wall and would be improved by giving a more triumphant tone to the conclusion. Mr. Thompson read this letter on the street car on his way home, and when there at once shut himself in his "den" for two or three hours and there inserted before the final stanza the three whose success in reaching the loftier note which the Century editor suggested have marked them for the critics to claim as the work of another hand than the rest of the poem.

The poem is here given with the correction of several errors which have crept into it in its rounds of the press: High Tide at Gettysburg.

A cloud possessed the hollow field, The gathering battle's smoky shield, Athwart the gloom, the lightning flashed, And thro' the cloud some horsemen dashed, And from the heights the thunder pealed.

Then at the brief command of Lee Moved out that matchless infantry, With Pickett leading grandly down To rush against the roaring crown Of those dread heights of destiny.

Far heard above the angry guns A cry across the tumult runs The voice that rang thro' Shiloh's woods And Chickamauga's solitudes— The fierce South cheering on her sons.

Ah, how the withering tempest blew Against the front of Pettigrew; A khamsin wind that scorch'd and sing'd Like that infernal flame that fringed The British squares at Waterloo!

A thousand fell where Kemper led; A thousand died where Garnett bled; In blinding flame and strangling smoke The remnant through the batteries broke And crossed the works with Armistead,

"Once more in glory's van with me!" Virginia cried to Tennessee, "We two together, come what may, Shall stand upon these works to-day— The reddest day in history!"

Brave Tennessee! In reckless way Virginia heard her comrades say: "Close round this rent and riddled rag!" What time she set her battle flag Amid the guns of Doubleday.

But who shall break the guards that wait Before the awful face of Fate? The tattered standards of the South Were shriveled at the cannon's mouth, And all her hopes were desolate.

In vain the Tennessean set His breast against the bayonet! In vain Virginia charged and raged, A tigress in her wrath uncaged, Till all the hill was red and wet!

Above the bayonets, mixed and crossed, Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost Reeking through the battle cloud, And heard across the tempest loud The death cry of a nation lost!

The brave went down! Without disgrace They leaped to ruin's red embrace, They only heard fame's thunders wake, And saw the dazzling sunburst break In smiles on Glory's bloody face!

They fell who lifted up a hand And bade the sun in heaven to stand! They smote and fell, who set the bars Against the progress of the stars, And stayed the march of Motherland!

They stood, who saw the future come On through the fight's delirium! They smote and stood, who held the hope Of nation's on that slippery slope Amid the Cheers of Christendom!

God lives! He forged the iron will That clutched and held that trembling hill, God lives and reigns! He built and lent The heights for Freedom's battlement Where floats her flag in triumph still!

Fold up the banners! Smelt the guns! Love rules! Her gentler purpose runs. A mighty mother turns in tears The pages of her battle years, Lamenting all her fallen sons!

THE HILLSBORO INCIDENT.

Washington county cannot afford the reputation of lawlessness which will come if the Hillsboro incident goes un punished. Mob law, whatever its aggravation, gets no sympathy from intelligent people, and in this incident the ground is more insecure than underlies those Southern acts which have been so generally condemned. Were the man ever so worthless a character the lesson of lawlessness will be no less demoralizing to the community.

Doubtless the city of Hillsboro will have to pay in the courts for the injury done by its lawless citizens to its prisoner while in its custody, though the average jury will hardly give excessive damages. If it proves, as street rumor alleges, that the marshal turned over the jail keys, that official and his bondsmen will probably suffer more heavily, but these exemplary damages will come as a matter of course and are not likely to be heavy enough to have any deterrent effect. The real example is given when the participants in this mob violence are made to understand that

they deserve no credit of the community, but have disgraced it, that posing as the guardians of public morality they themselves have offended the law and must atone for it, that an act criminal for one man is not made laudable by his having a score of associates in it, and that the law does not regard numbers in meting out its punishments.

OREGON'S SAILOR HERO.

Capt. R. H. Lamson, who died in Portland, last Friday, was in the early '70s professor of mathematics in Pacific University. As Oregon's first naval cadet his gallant record in the Union navy has been a matter of state pride and fittingly he was laid to rest by his comrades of the Loyal Legion, wrapped in the battle-torn flag of the ship he so valiantly commanded, a treasured relic of his lifetime recalling the day when he sacrificed health for his country, for all his later days he was an invalid from the wounds received in that notable engagement.

A BIT OF POLITICAL GOSSIP.

(By a Washington Official.) In a recently published interview Senator Morgan of Alabama is quoted as saying that when Mr. Roosevelt sees his own nomination is impossible he will throw his strength to Senator Foraker of Ohio, who will be nominated. Perhaps Senator Morgan is the only man of prominence in the political world who entertains the belief that Mr. Roosevelt will not be the nominee of his party for the Presidency. Yet it cannot be denied that Mr. Roosevelt's nomination is not as freely accepted as the inevitable as it was three months ago. The persistent bitter attacks of the New York Sun are beginning to be felt by the Republican leaders, however baseless and unfounded those attacks may be. No other reason can be assigned for the attitude of the Sun towards Congressman Littauer than is found in the fact that Littauer is a close personal friend of the President.

As a glove manufacturer the Congressman sold the product of his factory to a contractor who in turn furnished the gloves to the army on a contract entered into between the contractor and a board of army officers appointed for the purpose. That the Washington Post has squarely faced about, and from a champion of Littauer (he needs no defender) has become his defamer, is generally accepted as evidence of the influence exerted by the Sun's editorials.

The rapid advancement of General Leonard Wood is being used as a pretext for an effort to bring to bear against Mr. Roosevelt the influence of the Grand Army of the Republic, and before this is in type the national encampment at San Francisco probably will have set forth some declaration concerning the matter.

An editorial in the Sun of August 13 describes a certain Colonel and Lieut. Colonel sitting before a smudge-fire in a Cuban swamp making a compact witnessed only by the tropic stars, wherein it was agreed that the world and all its honors were to be apportioned among the twin. It is not characteristic of the President to bestow a Major-Generalship upon any man who has not earned it. The Senate, where rests the question of Wood's confirmation, may safely be trusted to examine closely into all details appertaining to his nomination, and with the Senate lies the remedy for any undue favoritism in General Wood's case.

The Sun is recognized as a Morgan organ, and in its stand against Mr. Roosevelt berates the President as the enemy of organized capital. For "organized capital" read "trusts," and the great majority of the voters in the party will admit the charge and think more highly of the President. But to what extent will the "majority of voters in the party" figure in the National Convention if the usual apathy toward the primaries prevails? Mr. Roosevelt is the choice of a vast majority of the voters in all parties, but the voters must participate in every step of our political machinery to make sure that the choice of the majority is the choice of the convention.

The first delegates to the Republican national convention of next year, to be held more than ten months in the future, have been chosen and instructed to vote for the nomination of President Roosevelt. The delegates are the Hon. Henry Wilber Palmer, member of Congress from the Eleventh Pennsylvania district, which embraces the city of Wilkesbarre, and the Hon. Albert C. Leisenring, a millionaire coal operator. Although it has long since been conceded by all except Senator Morgan that the Pres-

ident would be nominated without opposition, unless, of course, some unforeseen circumstances should intervene, the election and instruction of these two Pennsylvania delegates marks the actual beginning of the Roosevelt campaign. From time to time other districts and other States will follow the same course, and at present there seems to be little or no doubt that Mr. Roosevelt will be nominated by acclamation.

It might be that if the President were to see that his own nomination were impossible he would be inclined to aid in the nomination of Senator Foraker in return for the assistance which the Senator gave him in Ohio last spring. But the President's sight is not so much impaired that he cannot see the certainty of his own nomination. The man with the defective optics is Senator Morgan. He reads the signs of the times wrong if he believes that the Republicans will name any other than Theodore Roosevelt as their standard-bearer next year, although there are doubtless some who might wish that Senator Morgan's prediction would prove correct.

SMITH-TURNEY WEDDING.

Married—At the home of Fred Schomburg, who lives on the Dr. Tamesie farm, one mile south of Glencoe, on Sunday, Aug. 16, at 6 P. M., Miss Minnie Turney and Mr. Hiram W. Smith, both of Glencoe, Judge John Vanderwal officiating.

The bride was beautifully dressed in tan silk, and the bridesmaid, Miss Bertie Schomburg, in white with pink ribbons, both carrying large bouquets of roses. Mr. George Stevens was best man. The house had been tastefully decorated in red, white and blue, with evergreens and red and white roses.

After the ceremony an elaborate supper provided all the delicacies as well as substantial viands, and then the young people danced till twelve. About nine a charivari party of sixty loudly proclaimed their presence on the premises and were invited in to refreshments.

The guests were: Messrs. and Mesdames Warren Williams, Mt. Dale, C. B. Blaser, Hillsboro; J. B. Tamesie, Herman Kamna, Wm. Reiling, John Vanderwal, John Grim, Misses Mary Hochstettler, Rebekah Humann, Mary Tamesie, J. A. Blaser, Fanny Schomburg, Messrs. W. W. Hochstettler, Christ. Yunger, Abraham Yunger, Cornelius Blaser, Charles Schomburg, Geo. Cory, Henry Stout, Paul Dollenkop.

Tuesday the bridal couple went to Tillamook, where they formerly resided, and have relatives, traveling by Gales Creek and the Wilson River route. They will be at home September 1st on the Tamesie farm near Glencoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are especially known for their hospitality and good cheer, and have a host of friends who join with The News in congratulations and good wishes.

Death of Peter Harper.—Peter Harper, who died at his farm near Dille, August 14, and who was buried Saturday, was one of the oldest continuous residents of this part of Washington county, having located here in 1865. He was born in Connersville, Indiana, September 18, 1836. He learned the shoemaker's trade in Paris, Illinois, in 1852, working five years for the same employer. In 1860 he went to Montana and mined there and a year later crossed the plains to Oregon and Forest Grove; for 10 years his shop was on the south side of the Congregational church. After 40 years at the shoemakers' trade, Mr. Harper bought a fine farm near Dille. He had no family and his nearest relatives live in Kansas and Nebraska.

Building Boom at Sherwood.—The wave of prosperity that struck Sherwood and vicinity some little time ago in the way of building steadily goes on. T. I. Patterson & Co. have just completed a two-story residence for H. Jurgenson, and started another for J. K. Regger two miles east of town. G. W. Duke, master painter, is putting the finishing touches on the Jurgenson residence; C. T. Hall is about to complete a two-story dwelling for Joseph Taylor one mile east of town; L. S. McConnell has quite a large force on a 60-foot addition to the building now occupied by A. W. Hall as a general merchandise store. McConnell intends to occupy part of the new addition for post-office purposes, and Hall the balance for flour and feed.



WRITE PLAYS, NOT NOVELS

By W. H. CRANE, Eminent Actor



REMARKABLE thing about the discussion which has been aroused over the question of modern literary rewards is the fact that the publishers have refrained from entering into it. They know they cannot benefit their own case by so doing.

While the rewards of the man who writes fiction may be slight, THOSE OF THE MAN WHO WRITES FOR THE THEATER ARE MANY TIMES GREATER. It is claimed, and truly, that PAUL M. POTTER RECEIVED MORE FOR HIS DRAMATIZATION OF "TRILBY" THAN DID DU MAURIER FROM THE PUBLISHERS OF THE WORK, and this despite the book's vast sales. Indeed it was asserted at one time and upon most excellent authority that Potter had received over \$100,000 in royalties from the play, and this is not stretching truth, for at one period there were three or four companies presenting the play throughout the country.

The question has been asked me: Who is the better paid, the man who writes for the reading public or the one who writes for the theater? The man who writes for the theater by a large majority, I answer. FROM EVERY POINT OF VIEW THE SUCCESSFUL PLAYWRIGHT HAS FAR AND AWAY THE BEST OF IT. Even the moderately successful dramatist fares much better than does the man who turns out successful and marketable fiction.

The amounts paid authors in royalties differ, of course, very much. The young man who is unknown and in whose work a manager feels that he is taking some risks cannot expect to demand or receive the royalties that does the tried and successful writer who has proved that he has the technique of the stage down to his finger tips. I was informed that HALL CAINE RECEIVED FROM THE PERFORMANCES OF "THE CHRISTIAN" ON AN AVERAGE \$1,000 A WEEK THROUGHOUT THE FIRST SEASON his play was before the public. As the play is now going the rounds of the stock companies it is adding to Mr. Caine's worldly wealth.

THERE WAS A PERIOD IN NEW YORK TWO SEASONS AGO WHEN FIVE OF CLYDE FITCH'S PLAYS WERE ASKING ATTENTION AT THE SAME TIME. ALL WERE SUCCESSSES, AND IT WAS FIGURED THAT MR. FITCH'S EARNINGS FOR THE YEAR WOULD AMOUNT TO FULLY \$200,000.

Mr. Fitch, by the way, is probably the best paid of all our native dramatists at the present time.

AMERICA'S TENDENCY TO "GYNEOCRACY" By Dr. EMIL REICH, Hungarian Historian



THE strong tendency to the supremacy of woman in America (in terms, to "gynecocracy") is probably a consequence of the military immunity of the states. WHERE MAN'S GREATEST DISTINCTION FROM WOMEN, HIS MILITARY PROWESS, IS NOT CALLED FOR, THERE IT IS BUT NATURAL THAT HE SHOULD LOSE SOME, EVENTUALLY MUCH, OF HIS RULE OVER THE OTHER SEX.

Every country in Europe was made directly or indirectly by war or its constant apprehension, and the whole social structure of Europe is based on the custom that the woman's sphere is not and must not be that of the man. Both these points are missing in America.

THE LACK OF THE FORMER ALLOWED THE AMERICANS TO INVEST ALL THEIR ENERGIES IN PRACTICAL AND PROFITABLE PURSUITS. THE LACK OF THE LATTER HAS STERILIZED AMERICAN BELLES-LETTRES.

Even if we grant that there is little logic in history we cannot deny that there is much psychology, and hence it appears almost certain that if man in America may not create anything distinctly superior to what he has done in Europe WOMAN IN AMERICA MAY CREATE SOCIAL AND INTELLECTUAL PHENOMENA utterly different from AND PERHAPS SUPERIOR TO what we have as yet noticed in Europe.

Already the fact that many an ideal which is still unrealized in "the old country" is fully carried out in the States may entitle us to hope that the "human capital" will be, BY MEANS OF A HIGHER WOMANHOOD, promoted to a stage of reality impossible in Europe.

Whether, therefore, America will or will not be able to regulate the international problems of east and west it seems probable that through her women the American people WILL FURTHER THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMANITY in a manner almost impossible to Europe. Ideals, it is true, have to be purchased at very high prices and sacrifice, and what the sacrifice to be paid by the Americans will be remains to be seen.

AT ANY RATE IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT THE IMMENSE PROCESS OF HELLENIZATION WHICH WE CALL UNIVERSAL HISTORY WILL IN ALL LIKELIHOOD BE ADVANCED A STEP OR TWO BY THE SOCIAL AND INTELLECTUAL FORCES OF THE UNITED STATES.