

OUR LITERARY EDITOR.

FAR WESTERN REFLECTIONS.

Notices of the New Books and Magazines of the Week

A COMMON SORT OF A FELLOW.

I ain't got no taste fur glory, Ner no hank'rin' after fame; D an't keer if the gin'al public Never gits to know my name. I don't give a continental 'Bout the turn o' politics; Ain't a-runnin' fur no office, Ner a-tryin' on no tricks. 'Course I want my reg'lar rations, Want my three square meals a day; 'Nough to do to keep me busy, 'Cept what time I want fur play. I do' want to be the wheel's hub, I'll just be among the spokes; An' I do' want no more honor 'N the other common folks.

Tell you what I like--its reatin' At the close o' winter days, When the backlog's gittin' seasoned An' the hick'ry's in a blaze. Hitch my cheer a little nearer, Stretch my arms an' legs an' gap, Tell my spectacles an' paper Go a-tumblin' from my lap. Git some cider from the cellar, Git some apples from the bin; Then to have a couple neighbors Come a-droppin' handy in: 'Thout no style er no pretender', Jest all nat'l-like you see, Ever body seemin' homelike-- That jest suits me to a T. Settin' roun' a roarin' fire, 'Tellin' tales an' crackin' jokes, Not a swell ner dood amongst us-- Jest us common sort o' folks.

Now, I take my common ideas Into all' I do an say, I've a common way 'o singin', An' a common way to pray. Them that knows me best, I reckon 'Ll be willin' to agree When it comes to bein' rev'rnt, Th' aint none rev'rnter 'n me. But I sometimes have to wonder When I'm settin' in a church, An' the folks look skeert to touch me, 'Peared I give their clothes a smirch-- Yea, it kinder makes me wonder, When they draw aside their cloaks, Ef in heaven there's a special Corner for us common folks. --From the Chicago Record.

THE BETTER SHORT STORY.

One of the distinctive movements of reform in fiction is the evolution of the short story. Of late we have the better short story, in which all the completeness of the formal novel is retained, without the wearisome spinning out over from 300 to 500 pages, or even two or three volumes to tell the life drama of a few persons, or even perhaps one episode thereof, to be continued in a sequel, or a series.

The best of any of these to be found in many a volume is "Saint Lucy of the Eyes," a tale of love in 14 chapters of only 75 pages in the latest volume by S. R. Crockett, author of "The Blotchy Minister" and other Scottish fiction of the day. The whole volume of tales is entitled "Bog-myrtle and Pest." The 480 pages contain all the shorter tales by this writer from 1888 to 1895.

There is no more pleasant reading than the semi-humorous and often brilliant recounter of the Scotch dialect, when put in the mouths of the natives of Galloway as Crockett alone can do it. His recollections do not seem to intrude themselves into the English, but seem to belong there. From the union is born a child of letters of peculiar grace.

The story of Saint Lucy is cast in Italy, and the love-making of a Galloway Presbyterian with an Italian countess is far removed from the current treatment of the theme in the novel of the day. It is clean and wholesome, yet alive with the passion of the human heart when it is awakened under the most tender surroundings and portrayed by an artist. The counterpart of this gay tale is the sad one, "A Cry Across the Black Water." D. Appleton & Co., New York.

AS OTHERS SAW HIM.

This is another of that class of books of which a number have been written in recent years representing the life of Jesus in modern story form. The peculiarity of this one is that its author's name is not given, and it purports to have been written by a Jew, a member of the Sanhedrin at the time of the trial of Jesus, in the year A. D. 64.

All such works have been eagerly read by large numbers, for the reason that the wonderful life of the Galilean is inexhaustible in suggestions and offers a broad field for the play of the imagination. Aside from any matter of mere dogma, it may be truly said that the life of Jesus has become more truly a part of the life of the world than that of any other character of the past age. He appeals today not only to the intelligence of men, but to their deepest emotions and tenderest sympathies. Any book, therefore, that presents a fresh view of His life in modern story form will find many readers. Ordinary men and women care very little in our day for mere dogma, even though they be new dogma. But in "The Old, Old Story" in any form that is fresh and true to life they will listen with the eagerness of little children. The distinguishing characteristic of this work is that it is written from the

standpoint of a moderate Jew, explains many Jewish laws and customs of the old time, and quotes frequently from writings of ancient date other than those in the bible. It is in large print and a restful book to read. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., \$1.25.

—Mrs. Ward's "Marcella" is in its twelfth edition in London, which means that the twentieth thousand is now on sale.

—Sir John Lubbock's "Pleasures of Life," a quarter of a million copies of which have, it is said, been sold, is to be brought out in a pocket edition in the same series in which Mr. Winter's "Shakespeare's England" has appeared.

—Among the books to be published by Harper & Brothers in the immediate future, the following are of especial interest: "Studies of Men," by G. W. Smalley; "Terminations," by Henry James; "In Duquesne's Orders, and Other Stories," by Walter Besant, and "My Literary Passions," by W. D. Howells.

—Professor Corson's little book on "The Aims of Literary Study" has gone already into its second edition. It has won warm appreciation everywhere, the Nation voicing the general opinion in declaring: "A wide reading of this book by those engaged in literary teaching would be productive of much good."

—In Harper's Monthly for July Mr. Poulton Bigelow will begin to relate, in a series of detached papers, the story of "The German Struggle for Liberty" during the exciting period from 1806 to 1815. The first installment will deal with the military murder of John Palm, the John Brown of Nuremberg; with Luise, the patriot Queen of Prussia; a chance meeting of Napoleon and Hegel; the extraordinary inaction of the Prussian King and his aged generals on the eve of a great battle, and the stampede of the Prussian army from Jena. The paper will be simply illustrated, and, plunging into the midst of the Napoleonic contest, will introduce what promises to be the most popular history yet written of a national movement which has placed Germany in the fore-front of European powers.

—The most popular outdoor exercise of the present season is undoubtedly bicycle riding. For the first time people of all ages and classes have taken up the riding of the wheel for health and pleasure. Scribner's for June contains four articles, by riders, who are particularly well versed in the subject, on various phases of the present popular amusement. P. G. Hubert, Jr., writes of "The Wheel of Today," describing all the latest mechanical features of the best wheels, with valuable suggestions as to long tours in summer. Marguerite Merington (author of "Captain Letterblair") is enthusiastic as a wheelwoman and writes on "Woman and the Bicycle," with joy in its many pleasures. James B. Townsend, one of the organizers of the Michaux Club, describes the spread of the sport among society people in New York, Washington and other cities, with something about the various clubs that they have organized; and Dr. J. West Roosevelt, a high medical authority, gives his warmest approval to the exercise, with certain necessary precautions. The article is illustrated by Frazier, Hassam and C. D. Gibson, giving scenes from some of the favorite rides around New York. There is also a splendid picture of Zimmerman, the champion bicycle rider of the world, showing more clearly than any amount of text how that every molecule of importance is brought into play in riding a wheel.

—The Mid-Continent is the new name for the old Southern Magazine, of Louisville, Ky. It has able literary articles and illustrated papers. On deliberate killings the editor says: "It may be said with frankness and with truth, as painful as the admission is, that there is probably no civilized community the world over where what we are pleased to call the law regards the taking of human life with such stolid indifference as it is regarded in Kentucky. There have been here, within the year past, murders so open, so unprovoked, in one instance of such savagely brutal atrocity, among the best people of the particular localities where they occurred, as to make one wonder how any law against killing could be so lax, or so perverted, as not to punish the perpetrators. And yet in every instance in mind the murderers have gone free. Those charged with the execution of the law, the lawyers included, tell us the laws and their execution are to blame, and that they govern."

"To hear these affairs discussed by many of the best men in the state would simply amaze one not used to the conditions that obtain in Kentucky. They lament the necessity for killing a man, but when the necessity arises, and according to Kentucky sentiment it is continuously arising, one must either kill or be considered a villain. Is the statement too strong? Perhaps. Where a Kentuckian is insulted—and he is the easiest man in the world insulted—he only calls his assistant to account. The assistant, to maintain his honor, must answer that he meant what he said or did, whether his words or actions were idle or not, and to maintain his honor the person assailed holds

him personally responsible. Here is the necessity for one to kill the other, and, ordinarily, it is done."

A DAIRY PICNIC.

On next Friday, May 31st, there will be a Dairyman's picnic at Mr. Cranston's place near Willard postoffice in this county, and all dairymen and farmers and others interested in the dairy products are invited to be present. Papers will be read and discussions had on this important branch of agriculture.

Mr. Cranston has been Oregon's most successful cheese maker, and his factory product is on sale at nearly all our stores, and "Cranston's" cheese has become almost a family byword with Oregonians. The excellence of his product has made him an enviable reputation and he has no trouble to sell all he can put out at fair prices. The holding of the dairy meeting at his farm gives it a practical side, as all who wish to see a successful cheese factory in operation can probably have a chance.

The problem of farming is still unsolved, and even the problem of successful dairying. What to do with the surplus milk product during the big grass months of May, June and July, when butter is so plenty as to be a drug, and when the conditions for making it are not so favorable as in the cooler months, is today the problem of the dairy farm. Only by establishing co-operative cheese factories, where this surplus can be consolidated and put in a form where it can be stored for the markets later on can this difficulty be overcome. To do this successfully the co-operative cheese factory must be an up-to-date institution, with an up-to-date management. The co-operative cheese factory will have to compete with the most perfectly equipped factories now in the land, and its product will have to be up to the demands of the market of the whole northwest. But with a surplus milk product now practically going to waste, and with horses cheap enough for the slaughter-house to haul this milk to the factory, there is no reason why the local co-operative creamery cannot compete with the largest and best equipped institutions in the world.

FINANCIAL SLAVERY.

The financial institution of the civilized world is really one vast concern. It may be regarded as a pyramid of bonds at the top of which sits the Rothschild house. All the bonds are payable in gold and the great house at the top always holds maturing bonds enough to control all the gold stock in the world. There can be no doubt of this—because about sixty years ago the members of the house lent out nearly quite five hundred million dollars of gold to the various states of Europe. This has increased until it even surpasses all the gold stock of the world. All the banking business of the world is now connected and dependent on that house. So when that house makes a squeeze on A it falls on B, C, D, and so on to the last one. When we talk about holding gold it must always be understood—not Deo volente, but Rothschild volente. And if this is not financial slavery we don't know what the words mean. It makes the prices of our commodities subject to their will. In 1857, to bring down the price of cotton, they made a blow on one of our banks by calling for a few millions of gold and ruined the country.—Salem Statesman.

BICYCLES AND BETTER ROADS.

While many horsemen look with dismay upon the wonderful increase in the number of bicycles used and the growing army of riders which are drawn from the better class of our citizens, there is much in connection with this "opposition" that has merit, and the fact that there is a general uprising among these knights and ladies of the pneumatic wheel in favor of better streets and roads should enlist the attention and influence of owners of horses of all kinds in America. For many years the horsemen have appealed to the taxpayers for better roadways, and if their prayers were heeded the makeshift roadways built were almost impassable after being accepted by the authorities. The wagon makers and harness manufacturers reaped untold benefits from these disgraceful conditions on the face of the earth, and owners of horses were pleased if the superintendent of roadways filled the hollow places on the roads with a little gravel or broken rock occasionally. Road riding, instead of becoming a pleasure here, was considered a hardship. The need of a good horse was never considered after a ride over the rough and uneven roads. Horse owners who loved to drive over smooth thoroughfares, became disgusted when these roads were rough, dusty and uneven in summer, muddy and dangerous in winter, and sold their fine trotters, resolving never more to own a horse. But a change will soon take place for the better. The question of good roadways is being agitated, and now that the press in all our cities is taking a hand in the struggle, it will be only a question of a few years when Oregon can boast of its miles of splendid roadways.

OUR FARMER'S CLUB.

The JOURNAL proposes to devote two pages once a week in THE DAILY and two pages once a week in THE WEEKLY, to a farmer's club, to which all the farmers are invited to contribute articles. There seems to be a little brighter day breaking for farmers, but the problem what to raise and how to raise it best and most profitably and the more important question, how to educate the masses to the best interests of family life is worthy of our best effort. Let all contribute to this end.

The Country Editor.

The country editor, next to the editor of THE OREGON DAILY, has more fun than anyone else in the world. The following advertisement appeared among the Aurora items in the Three Sisters last week: "Wanted—A second hand bicycle, by a young lady with a leather seat." The Woodburn Independent says: "We know a number of ladies at Aurora, but have never seen one that answers the above description."

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With stage lines running along all the principal roads there is no reason why most farmers cannot have a daily paper. The JOURNAL has added a farmers club department of two pages devoted to farming interests, that will be a regular feature of the DAILY and WEEKLY—22 pages of a daily per week 25 cts. a month, and 421 pages of weekly per month for \$1 a year.

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The Oregon Agricultural Experiment Station at Corvallis has issued bulletin No. 26 for April, 1895, from the department of chemistry, on the "Composition and Use of Fertilizers." The bulletins of this station are sent free to all residents of Oregon who request them.

POINTERS FOR PROTECTION.

The treasury statement of the pub'c debt for the month of April shows an increase of \$2,249,950 in the interest bearing debt and a decrease of \$7,099,345 in cash balance in the treasury. These are free trade times.

The total amount of money in circulation in the United States on May 1, 1894, was \$1,691,793,890. A year later, on May 1, 1895, the total amount of money in circulation was \$1,599,434,154, the decrease during the twelve months being nearly \$100,000,000.

In March of this year we bought \$4,418,800 more goods than we sold; in March of last year we sold \$5,151,875 more than we bought. That's the difference. That is how the foreign market is being opened up to the American producer.—Kansas City Journal, April 20, 1895.

Under a protective tariff the salt business remained unorganized and competition reduced prices as low as the most unreasonable could demand. Nevertheless, salt was put on the free list and now it is reported that the mine owners have been forced to form a combination to raise prices in order to get any profit out of the business. This is another of the workings of free trade which was predicted by the Protectionists. Instead of smothering trusts, it smashes domestic competition and makes the combination of the big concerns both necessary and easy.—Express, Buffalo, N. Y., April 29, 1895.

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Away ahead of anything in

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AND

STRAW HATS.

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First Inter-Collegiate

FIELD DAY

—OF OREGON.—

HELD AT THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS,

Salem, Or., June 8, 1895, 1:30 p. m.

THE EVENTS ARE AS FOLLOWS

Table with 3 columns: Tennis singles, Tennis doubles, Running high jump, Shot put, 16 lbs., One mile bicycle race, Run, 100 yards, Pole vault, Run, 1 mile, Running broad jump, Run, 9 hurdles (6 ft. 3 in. high 120 yards), Five mile bicycle team race (three in each team).

Excursions will be run by boat from Corvallis and Newberg, and a rate of 1 1/2 fare will be given to those coming by rail, if proper receipts are obtained. It is held under sanction of the Pacific Northwest Ass'n. of the A. A. U. and L. A. W. The largest attendance any event of the season in Salem is expected. An admission of 25c. to defray expenses will be charged. The street car companies will furnish special accommodations for the day. Under management of

Willamette University Athletic Association