

ALL EYES ON OREGON

Is She For or Against Greater Pacific Commerce?

THE EAST WAITS TO HEAR FROM US

Commerce Rather Than Politics at Stake in This State Campaign—Must Be No Faltering.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The whole country is watching Oregon. Will she declare on June 4 for or against the development of Pacific commerce and trade? Will Oregon show the Eastern States that she is not unmindful of our vast trans-Pacific opportunity? Will she lead the way, throughout the section which has greatest interest at stake, in urging upon the rest of the United States that there must be no faltering, first, in courageously meeting our unavoidable moral responsibilities in the Philippines, and second, in developing our consequent material interests in all the far East?

The verdict of Oregon on these vital issues is eagerly awaited in New England, in the Middle States, in the South, and in the Central West. All these sections expect Oregon on June 4 to declare herself either for progress or stagnation, and, as Oregon decides, accordingly will be her standing and reputation in the other chief divisions of the country which have not actually as much concern in our future Asiatic policy as the Pacific Coast. May I suggest that I speak advisedly and from personal contact, for while discussing the question of our Pacific development by special invitation before all classes of people, laborers as well as capitalists, in nearly every state, I believe there have been unusual facilities afforded me for ascertaining public sentiment. In this connection it is no exaggeration to state that, as the real truth is known in regard to our position in the Philippines and our opportunities in the Orient, opinion is growing in favor, not only of keeping our flag in the Philippines, but of becoming masters of the Pacific seas and the Oriental markets.

Effect of Oregon's Decision.

If Oregon's decision is negative, she cannot expect the East States, South or West, to heartily respond to her invitations to cooperate in mighty enterprises and in broad policies that will bring permanent prosperity to the Pacific Coast. Can Oregon logically ask Congress to appropriate money for the improvement of the Columbia, Willamette and other rivers within her borders, if she announces on June 4 that she is opposed to the fullest development of trade on the Pacific Ocean to which these rivers are tributaries? Can Oregon logically expect Congress to order the further dredging of the Columbia River bar and those of other Oregon harbors, if she elects men to Congress on June 4 who would erect an insuperable barrier to our commerce with Asia by withdrawing our flag from the Philippines and destroying our prestige and influence among 80,000,000 Asiatics, along a coast line opposite Oregon's shores of 5000 miles, and having already a foreign trade valued at nearly \$1,000,000,000, of which our share now is only one-tenth, or \$100,000,000, where it should be half or more?

Commerce, Not Politics, at Stake.

The East, South and Central West are not watching Oregon merely for political reasons; they are maintaining on the other hand that it will be interesting and instructive to learn the real opinion of the Oregon people on the Asiatic and Pacific opportunity in commerce and trade as held by a state which has supreme concern in its development. In other words, if Oregon does not value or appreciate the wide Pacific field high enough to declare so in unmistakable terms on June 4, it cannot be consistently claimed that the states east of the Rockies should support a policy that will advance our material and moral influence in the Orient.

Canal and Cable Also Involved.

If Oregon votes against holding the Philippines, which we undeniably occupy as a result of the Spanish War, and hence against paramount America in the Pacific, she will naturally be the possessor of a very destructive handicap on such vitally important measures as the Nicaragua Canal and Pacific cable bills now before Congress. The members of Congress who now represent Oregon, laying aside political considerations, stand for the development of Oregon's material interests along those far-reaching lines which mean permanent prosperity for the state and coast. Can she therefore, any state representative, on June 4, can she afford to exchange them for those candidates, who, under the cover of a false cry against so-called imperialism, claim they are also for legitimate expansion, when, in fact, by endeavoring to straddle the issue, they are the enemies of that development which is so necessary for Oregon's well being?

Not a Partisan Issue.

This is not an issue of mere partisan politics; it is one which concerns without exception our good commonwealth. There are many of us Democrats who would only be too glad to support the Democratic nominees if they were not favorable to a policy which those of us, who have studied the far East and the Philippines on the ground in times both of peace and war, cannot support without being guilty of gross moral justification. If any one would suggest, for instance, that I have shaped my views to gain favor with the Administration, I would point to incontrovertible evidence to the contrary in my reports for the last six years, in which I humbly hammered and hammered away, as any United States Minister familiar with the situation would have done, to awaken American appreciation of the Asiatic opportunity. Moreover, before I ever dreamed that we would occupy the Philippines I described them, after traveling from Apari, in Luzon, in Zamboanga, in Mindanao, in times of peace, as the richest undeveloped portion of Eastern Asia, and, in the hands of a progressive power, the possible commercial, political and strategical, as well as natural geographical center of that mighty coast line that winds in and out with few breaks from Melbourne, in Australia, to Vladivostok, in Siberia. My views, in other words, on the Philippines, China, Siam, Japan, and our policy towards them, are the inevitable conclusions of long, careful study, and any other Oregonian who had been similarly placed would feel as deeply as I do the overwhelming necessity of improving every legitimate opportunity to the fullest extent. The fact that my name has been mentioned in connection with the proposed Asiatic Commission has not prejudiced my views, because they were openly stated

WOMEN'S CLUBS

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for a drive to the Indian reservation, the Governor School being visited, where luncheon was served by the president, Miss Galther, with Indian children in attendance for serving.

Madam President, Ladies and Gentlemen: While it has been a difficult task for me to so arrange my work during this, the busiest and most important week of my life, such is my estimate of the good that may be accomplished by a gathering of representative women in our State Federation of Women's Clubs, that I gladly trust the votes of men, who are to decide a grave question for us at the hotel-coast next Monday, to bring before you a brief review of a few of the eminent women with whom my busy life has brought me into personal acquaintance during the last 30 years.

The first woman of national reputation whose personal acquaintance I recall, was the late Myra Bradwell, of Chicago, editor of the Chicago Legal News, the first law journal, of which she was, for many years the head. Mrs. Bradwell was, at the time our acquaintance began, and as I now realize, a woman of the highest caliber, in the prime of life, and even then a recognized authority on legal jurisprudence for the State of Illinois, a position she held with high credit until her death.

Never shall I forget my first impression of this modern Pallas. I was a young pioneer, mother of two children, when she was taught from childhood that it was woman's duty to suppress the struggling desire for knowledge, for utterance and all opportunities of the world.

It is today a significant exponent. I had been taught, and tried hard to believe, that the spirit's command to hear and obey was the highest of all, and that, if I was kept from hearing and obeying, something, which women must stifle at any cost. So I was striving hard to be silent, and a constant one at that, for I was kept from hearing and obeying, something, which women must stifle at any cost. So I was striving hard to be silent, and a constant one at that, for I was kept from hearing and obeying, something, which women must stifle at any cost.

Mrs. Bradwell's Cure for Women. Mrs. Bradwell opened to my anxious mind an illimitable store of previously undiscovered information. "You are young yet," she said, cheerily; "and when women shall have discovered herself, all women will have the same good to offer. They went on to explain truth which thousands of women have since verified, that the primal cause of so much ill health among women is the discontent created by repressed mentality, while the conditions that then held sway, made dolls of society women, vassals of most whimsical and capricious tyrants, and hopeless drudges of the world. And while she said these things with women in bad health, she said she was a whole lot sorer for her husbands, who had yet to learn that woman's greatest need was to have her own mind and health depended upon happiness, and happiness upon environment. Then she turned, oh, so lovingly, to the teething baby, and her prescription for its swollen gums, and added: "Repeat, you are young yet. By and by, when these babies are men, you will still be a young woman, and when she spoke, with a beaming countenance, of the joys of new-born dawn, I was awoken womanhood (though I knew it not), she left me preening my throbbing temples, but inhaling the inspiration of many a new idea. And so it came to pass that I had a vision, even when I needed it most, of the good time coming, and now here, when women could occasionally turn aside, as men have always done, to seek relief from daily cares and congested themselves in clubs, to restore their health and spirits through the medium of their own hands, by a better opportunity to exchange opinions and expand their understanding. Time passed, and my next eminent acquaintance was Susan B. Anthony. I was then living in Portland; she was in New York. My profession of journalism with all the audacity of inexperience, I plunged along with so much perseverance that I made a success of my venture.

Susan B. Anthony. That was in 1871, and Miss Anthony was 50 years old. I had heard so many dreadful things about Miss Anthony's alleged anti-religious and anti-Scriptural disposition that I felt more than half afraid of her. But she soon dispelled all prejudice by her womanly ways. Never have I met a more motherly woman, or one who could be so kind to her husband, as Susan B. Anthony. Her visit, like that of a busy household. Her visit, like that of a busy household. Her visit, like that of a busy household.

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