# "WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON"

## HOW "OREGON DAY" WAS OBSERVED AT THE CHARLESTON EXPOSITION.

Oregon day at the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian Exposition was observed April 26. Although many people from this state have visited the exposition since its opening, there were not many representatives from the state present on Oregon day. However, the day was celebrated in due form by those Oregonians present and by residents of other states. The exercises, held in the Exposition Auditorium, and the addresses by several Oregonians, proved to be very interesting. The Oregon exhibits supplied in a measure the absence of her people.

The audience that gathered in the Exposition Auditorium represented all parts of the United States, and the addresses made by men of Charleston and the men of Oregon were listened to with great attention.

The programme included music by the First Band, United States Artillery, Gustave Koltzsch, director, and a number of speeches. At the conclusion of the exercises the speakers and visitors adjourned to the Oregon exhibit, where they admired the magnificent display of Oregon products.

The programme for Oregon Day, April 26, at the Charleston Exposition, began with the playing of the "Oregon Volunteer March," by J. H. Roos, rendered by the First Band, Artillery Corps. Rev. C. S. Vedder, D. D., then opened the exercises with a prayer.

Captain F. W. Wagener, president of the Exposition, was introduced by Colonel H. E. Dosch, Special Commissioner from Oregon. Captain Wagener, in a few appropriate and graceful words, thanked the people of Oregon for their interest in the Exposition, and for their fine exhibit. He welcomed the representatives of that great state, and assured them that their assistance and co-operation had aided no little in the great success of the Exposition.

### REPRESENTATIVE TONGUE'S TALK.

#### Mutual Acquaintance Is Needful and Full of Promise.

The Hon. Thomas H. Tongue, a member of Congress from Oregon, was introduced and spoke as follows:

"The time is past when it is necessary to adduce arguments to prove the beneficial effects of an Exposition like this to the business interests of the country. The admission is universal that these institutions not only record industrial progress, but that they are among the most efficient instrumentalities for stimulating, increasing and making industrial progress. I shall not trespass upon your good nature, nor waste your time by dwelling upon this phase of the subject. There is another important result of occasions like this that especially appeals to me, and to which I desire to invite your attention. Today South Carolina and Oregon meet. The northern portion of the extreme West comes to greet the southern portion of the extreme East. From one of the newest we come to meet the people of one of the oldest states in the Union. Across mountain ridges, barren sands and limitless plains, over 3000 miles, we come to clasp hands in friendship, compare resources, investigate industrial methods and industrial needs. But, far more important than this, we come to look into each others' faces, to delve into each other's thoughts, open to each other our hearts, converse and talk with each other, and reveal to each other the feelings of our inmost souls. Perhaps never before have so many Oregonians visited South Carolina or met so many of your people. Perhaps never before have so many of the people of South Carolina met so many of the people of Oregon as during this Exposition. We shall, I trust, learn to know each other as we have not known each other before. We shall realize more than ever before that we are each a part of the same people, descending from the same race, stirred by the same impulses, animated by the same purposes, inspired by the same sentiments, drinking from the same fountains of liberty, worshiping at the same altars and learning at the feet of the same masters; that we are in reality, as well as name, one people, with one language, one law and one flag, owing allegiance to the one country we all love so well.

"Permit me to say that, in my judgment, the benefits to accrue from this better and more intimate mutual acquaintanceship, an improved mutual knowledge of each other, by far surpass in importance any other results that can possibly be attained by this Exposition. Greater, more complete and more accurate knowledge by the American people, of the American people, and of all the American people, is one of the greatest needs of the day. No man can measure the evils that have resulted from misunderstandings between individuals, between members of the same household, between nations and between various portions of the same race and the same people under the same flag. The strongest bonds of friendship, the tenderest ties of family have been sundered, the cruelest of wars, without and within, have resulted, not so much from intentional wrong, as because people could not, or would not, or did not, understand each other. Our own country, so extensive in area, comprising so many people, living under such various conditions, originating from very widely scattered localities, with varying characteristics, engaged in different pursuits, under divergent conditions of climate and soil, is peculiarly susceptible to the evils of mutual misunderstanding. As a Nation we have suffered much from it in the past. We shall suffer much but I hope in a much less degree, in the future. Had we thoroughly known each other, had we but understood each other, had we but been able to look at burning questions from each other's point of view, would that great conflict that drenched the land in blood and estranged its separate portions for a generation have befallen us? But even today the people of the North and of the South, the people of the East and of the West, do not yet know each other as the welfare of all requires that they should know each other. The culture and wealth of Boston and New York know London and Paris, Vienna and Berlin better than they know Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans or Charleston. They know more of Egypt, Turkey and Palestine than they know of South Carolina, Mississippi, Texas or Oregon.

"It is well that we mingle with the people of other countries. In so doing we learn their best thought, their best ideas, their best action. But it is far more important that we should know better our own country and our own countrymen. There is no more pressing need, there is no more laudable undertaking than to teach the American people to become better acquainted with themselves. The command of the Greek philosopher to the individual was 'to know thyself.' The command of American patriotism to American patriots is to know the American people from one end of the land to the other. Railroads, telegraphs and telephones, increased culture, wealth and leisure, the disposition of the citizens of today to travel, are doing much to bring this about. But no other agency will accomplish greater results in this direction than a great industrial exposition. It brings people from every corner of the land face to face. It seats them at the same table. They travel in the same car, they mingle in the same social gatherings, they engage in the same amusements, they converse over industrial pursuits in which they are all interested. The guest discusses public questions with the family and at the hearthstone of his host. They look into each other's thoughts, sympathize with each other's feelings, learn to examine great questions from the same standpoint. It is much less important to learn the industries and resources of a state than it is to become acquainted with its people, enter into their thoughts and feelings, their hopes and aspirations. It is far less important to learn how you cultivate cotton and potatoes than to learn how you think and feel and live, to study together and examine together, great questions that affect all alike.

The South has suffered much, is suffering much today, because it has been, and is yet, much misunderstood. At the same time you are holding somewhat aloof from the people of the North, because you misunderstand them, as they misunderstand you. Neither know or realize the intense yearning of the other for a closer union and a warmer brotherhood. Before I visited the South 20 years ago I thought myself fully capable of settling the race question off-hand, with little labor or with little thought. A visit of one or two days as far South as Kentucky convinced me that this was one of the most difficult and intricate problems which American statesmen are called upon to solve. It is a problem requiring the most thoughtful and dispassionate consideration. It will be settled only, if settled at all, by long years of tribulation, earnest thought and great forbearance. Since that time the Southern people in their efforts to deal with this difficult and vexatious question have had my sympathy and good wishes, devoid of carping criticism or supercilious advice. It needed a second visit to the South, to a Southern exposition in the City of Nashville, to teach me that when the Southern people praised and cheered and honored their surviving and heroic soldiers, as they have been doing during the past few days, it was not because they regretted being a part of the Union, or were less loyal to the old flag, or loved their whole country less, but because they delighted to pay to those suffering, self-sacrificing, courageous men, who offered their lives to sustain their conviction, meed of praise which is due from every member of the human race to heroic deeds, wherever found. It needed that visit and communion with Southern people, including the old Confederate veterans, for me to fully realize that the chivalrous courage and self-sacrificing devotion of a Stonewall Jackson and a Robert E. Lee are a heritage to be prized by the people of the North as well as by the people of the South; that the greatness and magnanimity of Grant, the tenderness and patriotic devotion and statesmanship of a Lincoln, belonged to the people of all the land, South as well as North; that the qualities that made these men truly great and greatly beloved are the common heritage of all our people. If Booth had not misunderstood; if he had only known; if he could have looked into the heart of Lincoln, and read there his tenderness and love and devotion, how many pages of history would have been written differently than now? Lincoln would have lived to bind the bruises and heal the wounds of the South, smooth her afflictions and make warm her welcome to the old home.

#### The Unknown West.

Like the South the West is suffering much because greatly misunderstood. The people of the South and East know little of our history, of our resources, of our people. While our state comprises an area larger than all of the six New England States and South Carolina combined, some of them do not know our place upon the map. A short time ago, in traveling from New Orleans to Washington City, I encountered an intelligent-looking business man from the City of New York. Upon learning that I was from Oregon he wanted to know what part of New York that was. It is only a very few years ago since a great church that takes pride in the wealth and intelligence and numbers of its worshippers held its annual assembly in the City of Portland, Or. One New England lady wrote to one of her friends residing in that city to know if she should attend the assembly; if it would be safe to walk or drive out in the suburbs of the city in the evening without danger of being carried off by the Indians. Another one wrote to a friend to know whether, in order to enjoy music, it would be necessary to take a piano or organ with them. And this to the inhabitants of a city containing near 100,000 population, one of the wealthiest in the Nation; a city that contains perhaps a higher average of intelligence, more and better schools, churches and libraries, a larger proportion of reading, thinking people, than any city in the Union. And why are we so little known? It is because the people in the Eastern sections of our country, when they wish to feast their eyes on the beauties of Nature, leave a greater Switzerland at home behind them and go to the countries of the Old World. They forget that there is nowhere on earth so much grandeur and beauty, where mountains are more picturesque and sublime, pushing their snowy summits under a July sun into the very dome of heaven, where the valleys are more rich, or more beautiful, where plains bear more bountifully, or are clothed in richer or more gorgeous attire, where the birds and the fountains and the waterfalls make sweeter music than within our own country, along the states bordering on the Pacific Ocean. There, there is everything to attract the tourist, the searcher after scientific truth, or the homeseeker. There is everything to make life worth living. If the stranger within our walls seeks opportunity for great enterprises, vast and rich and undeveloped resources offer unsurpassed opportunity; if opportunities to engage in agricultural pursuits are sought, rich plains, fertile valleys, green hillsides wait the inspiring touch of the husbandman to yield rich returns. If beauty attracts, it is the music of the waterfalls, the whisper of the ocean breeze, the blossom of countless orchards and flowers that carpet the plain. It is in the glitter of the sunshine reflected from the top of the mountain robed in eternal snows. If in search of precious metals, the earth waits only the inviting hand of labor to yield her richest treasures.

If seeking rest and refreshment when life's work is nearly done, when the sun of life is passing down the western slope to the ocean of eternity, it is there, under cloudless skies, where the air is unpolluted, where health prevails, where men are strong and maidens are fair, where ocean breezes kiss the wrinkled brow, where the western wave whispers good-night, and crags and peaks invite to sweet repose.

#### The Development of Oregon.

Our people, like the state in which we live, are much the victims of misunderstanding. We are habitually criticised as "wild and woolly." Yet the people who apply these epithets are from states whose native white voting population contains from 10 to 20 per cent of illiterates, while the like population of the State of Oregon contains but 1 per cent of illiterates. In that young state 99 out of every 100 of its white voting population both read and write. There is not a state east of the Missouri River that can approach even several degrees this state of intelligence. In no state east of the Rocky Mountains are there so many and such good schools or colleges or churches or libraries; so many splendid institutions for the moral and intellectual training of the people as in the State of Oregon. Our population has been drawn from every state in the Union and from every enlightened nation in Europe. Our foreign-born population is the best, and the best educated in the United States. Something of its quality may be judged by the fact that while of all the white voting population born in the United States of native parents nearly 6 per cent are illiterates, among the voting population born in the State of Oregon of foreign parents a little less than 1 per cent only is illiterate. Of the foreign-born voting population in the State of Oregon 96 per cent can both read and write—a greater per cent than in any other state or territory. Oregon was settled by a pioneer people. Its ranks have been constantly replenished by pioneer people. And this means much. The pioneer people the world over and in all history have been world's leaders. They have constructed its empires, they have conquered its wilderness, established its governments, achieved its liberties, blazed the pathways and led the onward march to progress and higher civilization. They have been pre-eminently the men of action who have moved the world and compelled it to advance. It is not the man who is satisfied with his lot and his surroundings who goes to the front. Contentment is the enemy of achievement. Contentment never suffers, never sacrifices, never struggles to bring better or nobler conditions; never dies for family or country or principles or beliefs. Contentment betters no conditions, rights, no wrongs, wins no battles for life or liberty. The pioneer spirit is the spirit of progress. The men who possess this, the men who are not content with existing conditions, who strive for better things, have been the world's benefactors. A contented man would build no factory, construct no steamboat, engage in no railway enterprise. The men who have the money to engage in great undertakings would have enough to supply all the necessaries of life and many of its luxuries, could pass their days in ease and leisure, pursuing only their own pleasure, free from toil and sweat, if they were only contented. Contentment may bring happiness, it may be desirable for the individual, but it makes no progress, and is not in the interest of humanity at large. It was the pioneer type of men who left Normandy and Saxony and Denmark and Scandinavia to settle Britain. The descendants of those old pioneers have been the greatest builders of empires in the world. The pick of the descendants of these old empire builders, the pioneers of pioneers, landed at Plymouth Rock and settled at Jamestown. From the discovery of America by Columbus it has been the men who constantly reached out after better things, who are ambitious to do and to dare and to achieve, that have left the Old World for the New. It is the most daring, the most energetic and most determined of these pioneers from every State of the Union, from every enlightened country on earth, who have been sifted out until the noblest Romans of them all have gone farthest westward with the march of empire, who have in the past and are now settling the hills and plains and valleys bordering upon the Pacific Ocean. It required a people of no ordinary courage, energy and hardihood to settle Oregon during its early days. In 1840 the United States did not possess a good title to a single foot of land west of the Rocky Mountains. We had not a good title to a single harbor or river or bay or seaport on the Pacific Coast. By treaty arrangements between the United States and Great Britain the future title to this vast and magnificent domain, capable of supporting fifty millions of people and destined to be the center of the world's commerce, depended upon a race for settlement, a contest for possession. There were no railroads then. It required a journey of six months over rock-ribbed mountains, parched plains, surrounded by innumerable hardships, to travel from the Missouri River to the plains of Oregon. Here was a field for pioneers and the display of pioneer spirit. None but the brave could win a land like that. It required stout hearts, strong hands, determined spirits, to wrestle with and overcome the wilderness, to strike the tomahawk from the hand of the untamed savage, to press forward, plant the Stars and Stripes on the shores of the Pacific Ocean to receive the first kiss of the Western breeze, and where the rays of the setting sun linger longest. But people capable of doing these things settled Oregon, fought and overcame the savages, wrested it from British possession, planted over it the Stars and Stripes and made it a part of the United States of America. No toil, no danger, no sacrifice, deterred them. They traveled the plains by day, slept with rifle in hand, guarded their women and children by night from the attacks of savage beasts and still more savage men. They left many a loved one, a victim of savage vengeance, to eternal rest in the vast unsettled prairies, and pushed onward, ever onward, until their march was arrested by the waters of the Pacific Ocean. It is this process of selection from the stoutest hearted that has peopled the Pacific Coast. The least energetic of those who possessed some degree of pioneer spirit stopped nearest home. The bravest of the brave pressed to the utmost limit. The same is true of the population of Europe. The weak, the faint-hearted, the poor and needy settled then, as they settle now, upon the Eastern shores. Those with a little more energy went then, as they go now, on to the Middle West. The bravest and strongest and hardiest of all press to the limit and reach the Pacific Coast. It is a race like this and descendants of a people like this that have settled Oregon, inhabit its plains and its valleys, tend their flocks upon its hills, that have dotted the valleys with school houses and churches, prosperous cities and towns and villages, and, more precious than all, peaceful and happy homes.

Nearly one hundred years ago two brave, patriotic Southern men, under the patronage and advice of a Southern President, left their homes upon a mission full of danger, for an undertaking fraught with great national interest. Taking their lives in their hands, they plunged into the wilderness to trace a pathway to the Pacific. It was a tremendous undertaking. A small band of 43 brave men, bravely led, traveled over 3000 miles, through an unexplored, unknown land, over trackless deserts, over mountains upon which the foot of white man had never trod, through lands occupied with numerous bands of warlike and hostile Indians, and marked the pathway over which the course of empire has since marched westward. For two and a half years they separated themselves from their own race, and their only companions, more enemies than friends, were the wild, savage Indians of the Northwest. To deal with such a people required great tact, great skill, as well as great courage.

The mission of Captain Lewis and Captain Clark, as described by President Jefferson himself, was "to explore the river Missouri, from its mouth to its source and, crossing the highland by the shortest portage, to seek the best water communication to the Pacific Ocean." They entered the Missouri River May 14, 1804, reached the Pacific Ocean November 17, 1805, and returned to St. Louis on the 23d day of September, 1806.

By far the most important acts of President Jefferson's administration were those by which he added one-half of the present area of the United States to the flag of the Union. No other act of his administration indicated such accurate foresight, such unbounded faith in the future of his country, or was so far-reaching in its results. It showed how superior in wisdom was President Jefferson to most of his contemporaries.

Discussing the purchase of Louisiana, Senator White, of Delaware, said:

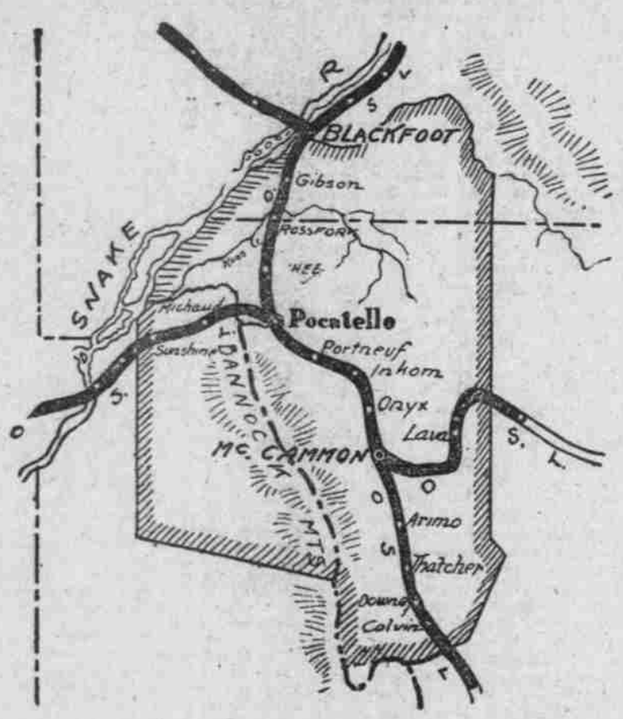
"But as to Louisiana—this new, immense, unbounded world—if it should ever be incorporated into the Union, of which I have no idea, can only be done by amending the Constitution, I believe it will be the greatest curse that could at present befall us. It may be productive of innumerable evils, and especially of one that I fear to look upon. . . . Thus our citizens will be removed to the immense distance of 2000 or 3000 miles from the capital of the Union, where they will scarcely ever feel the rays of the General Government; their affections will become alienated; they will gradually begin to view us as strangers; they will form other commercial connections, and our interests will become distinct. . . . And I do say that, under existing circumstances, even supposing that this extent of territory was a desirable acquisition, $15,000,000 was a most enormous sum to give."

But the Louisiana purchase did not extend beyond the summit of the Rocky Mountains. President Jefferson himself described the western boundary as "the highland enclosing all the waters which run into the Mississippi or Missouri, directly or indirectly." Beyond this, still further to the westward, still nearer the setting sun, was a vast extent of territory destined to form an important part of our country and to exercise great influence upon its history. For the purpose of securing this and extending the jurisdiction of the United States to the Pacific Ocean, President Jefferson organized the Lewis and Clark expedition. This, like other acts, clustering around the purchase of the Louisiana Territory, was far-reaching in importance. This little band of brave men marked out the pathway upon which civilization has steadily marched on its way to the western verge of the continent. Through unremitting toil, enduring untold hardships and suffering and facing great dangers, this handful of patriotic men were the first to assert in a legitimate way the claim of the United States to that vast extent of territory lying west of the Rocky Mountains. They forged the first link in our chain of title to what is destined to become one of the most valuable portions of the United States. They laid out the work that in after years the early pioneers of Oregon took up and carried to successful conclusion. They are among the heroes whose achievements have been of untold benefit to their country and their countrymen.

#### Our 1905 Centennial.

In 1905 the State of Oregon, aided by our sister states and territories, proposes to celebrate in a suitable and fitting manner the 100th anniversary of this important historic event. We earnestly invite you to assist us with your co-operation, with your participation if you can, but at least to give us the encouragement of your presence. Come and meet with us in our own homes, around our own firesides, in the midst of our own families. You will find the latchstring on the outside of the door. We shall be ready and more than willing to receive you. A journey across the continent will enlarge your mental vision, will give you a new and more vivid conception of the grandeur and extent of your own country. You will have a higher appreciation of the intelligence and enterprise of your countrymen. Come and bring your friends and your families. There will be room for all. In a state equal in area, as I have already shown, to seven other states of the Union on this side of the continent, there are less than half a million of people in all of the State of Oregon. You will not be pushed about for want of room. If upon close acquaintance you like us and our state, we shall be glad to have you make your homes with us. We need more people. Remember that the public lands in Oregon open to settlement and belonging to all the citizens of the United States equal in area the entire States of South Carolina, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Hampshire. There is enough public land to furnish a homestead of 80 acres to each of the heads of 430 families. We will give you a genuine Western welcome, than which none is more sincere or comes more direct from the heart. We promise you such a country and such scenery as your eyes have never beheld; a climate of unsurpassed healthfulness, a land more beautiful than the Garden of Eden, more fertile than the Valley of the Nile, and grander than the Alps of Switzerland. At noonday you can recline beneath the shades of forest giants, towering 250 feet above you, through whose branches sigh the spirit of ages and upon which linger longest the last rays of the setting sun as it leaves the Western Continent on its journey around the world. You can refresh yourselves with fruits fit for the gods and gladden your eyes with flowers that never fade. You may look out upon rich prairies, bearing upon their bosoms magnificent crops, orchards burdened with fruits, rich with imprisoned sunshine, and pastures upon which graze the choicest of flocks and herds. Under the July sun you may gaze upon the whitened summits of our snow-capped mountains, the majestic Hood, the beautiful St. Helens, Mount Adams, the Three Sisters, Mount Rainier, Mount Shasta and Mount Jefferson. You can witness a combination of beauty and grandeur not equaled in any other land. And when your day's work is done, you may sink to rest to the murmur of the ocean, the music of the waterfall and the sound of the many waters, no longer lost "in the continuous woods where rolls the Oregon," but surrounded by a happy and prosperous people, while majestic mountains, like armed sentinels, keep watch and guard over your peaceful slumbers.

### WILL BE OPENED TO SETTLEMENT JULY 17.




#### LANDS EMBRACED WITHIN FORT HALL RESERVATION, IDAHO.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The General Land Office has decided to open the bulk of the Fort Hall Indian reservation, Idaho, under the old "rush" system on July 17. The President issued a proclamation to this effect today. The lands of this reservation have recently been surveyed and classified. It is estimated that about 300,000 acres are agricultural or grazing lands, containing more or less mineral, which will be entered under the homestead, timber and stone and mineral laws. All of these lands will be subject to the "rush." There are about 60,000 acres within the five-mile limit of Pocatello, which are to be sold at public auction, and will be opened up during the scramble. All entries of lands will be made at the Blackfoot Land Office. The department has decided that it is without authority to carry out the lottery methods at Fort Hall which were so effectual in Oklahoma last Summer.

### SOUTH CAROLINA AND OREGON.

#### Oregon's Commissioner Puts in Some Good Words.

Colonel Dosch, the special commissioner, next spoke, his subject being, "South Carolina and Oregon." Colonel Dosch said:

"When it was finally decided to hold an exposition in the quaint and historic City of Charleston, and I received my commission from its management as special commissioner for the State of Oregon and our Legislature was induced to make an appropriation for an exhibit, I felt that at last a long-deferred wish to visit this beautiful state and city of yours would be gratified.

"As general superintendent it fell to my lot to collect, make and arrange our exhibits at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo and at this South Carolina and Inter-State Exposition, keeping within the limits for expenditures set by our Legislature; this was easy enough for Buffalo, but quite a different task for Charleston, and I felt, figuring so close as I could, that the $5000 allotted could not possibly carry us through to the end; how to augment my small allowance was indeed a task. The demand on my finances at Buffalo, for which $20,000 had been appropriated for collecting our exhibits, paying freights, salaries of attendants and incidental expenses was enormous, and yet I knew that I must save enough out of this sum to allow us to come to Charleston and, while I do not say it boastfully, I succeeded, by the closest economy, even to penuriousness, without impairing the efficiency of our exhibits at Buffalo, in keeping our expenditures within $17,000, thus saving and adding to our allowance $3000, and hence we are here today, the only Pacific Coast state represented; and I wish further so say that if every state had been so loyal to South Carolina as Oregon has been, 4000 miles away, all your hotels and private dwellings would not have been sufficient to accommodate the visitors which would have flocked here to see your exposition, at once beautiful in conception and design, unique and complete from every point of view, a monument to your enterprise, energy and, yes, even nerve, well worth coming thousands of miles to see, study and learn.

"I will confine myself to a few remarks based upon past and more recent observations and ask your indulgence for alluding to a time we all wish were obliterated from the pages of our history. No person of an observing mind coming to your hospitable shores can reach other conclusions, especially one who has lived North, East, South and now West.

"Before the year 1861 South Carolina and, indeed, the whole South, seemed a happy South; for many, many years after that it was, indeed, an unhappy South; but now you stand on the threshold and are about to enter the portals of a prosperity and happiness thought impossible but a few years ago. You may not realize this, but through the rejuvenation of your agricultural developments in which your rich and fertile soil, combined with unexcelled climatic conditions, are material factors, aided by your industrial developments, together with the awakening of that pluck and energy that lay dormant for so many years, will give you a prosperity and through it that true happiness that could not have existed under any other conditions in this beautiful Southland of ours, for which there is a warm spot in the heart of every true American; and the pulses beat quicker, and the heart throbs faster, and the enthusiasm rises higher, and the cheers are louder whenever a band anywhere strikes up the harmonious, soul-stirring notes of 'Dixie.'

"The feeling in coming into your beautiful State and quaint, historic city is not readily described, but it is not unlike the stepping into a glowing conservatory, pregnated with the sun of friendship and cordiality, the very atmosphere freighted with the fragrance, almost to intoxication, of that true hospitality, made so and preserved so by your charming and loyal women.

"We love your city, we love your State, we love your people and we love her sunshine, which does not only shine out of your blue sky, but there is sunshine in your greeting, sunshine in the firm grip of your hand, sunshine in your social intercourse, sunshine in your happy homes, sunshine in your churches, sunshine smiles from every face; sunshine, sunshine everywhere, and may kind Providence preserve the perpetual sunshine in your hearts.

"The speaker who preceded me has told you of the beauties of Oregon, of its magnificent scenery, its gigantic trees and forests, its lofty mountains, its wide and deep rivers, its broad and fertile valleys and its equable climate.

The beautiful line from William Cullen Bryan's poem,

Where rolls the Oregon, but hears no sound
save its own dashings,

is no longer applicable to this noble stream, for it hears the splashings and puffings of many steamboats traversing its bosom; it hears the pulsation of the mighty ocean steamers that carry the commodities of the Orient and the Occident; it hears the cheerful songs of the sailors from the vessels under the flags of many nations that carry our wheat, our barley, our oats, our flour, our lumber, our fish and other products to the farthermost corners of the earth; it hears the lowing of cattle and the bleating of the thousands of sheep that graze along its borders; it hears the buzz and whirr of the sawmills that convert our forest giants of fir, spruce, cedar, oak, ash and pine into commercial products, even supplying the masts and spars and decking of the very ships that carry them to the markets of the world; it hears the hum of the steel roller mills that transform our fine wheat into the flour to form the staff of life for many nations; it hears the dull thuds of the steam hammer in the machine shop; it hears the click of the looms in the woolen mills; it hears the rumbling of the electric light plant; it hears the songs of the birds that follow civilization into the wilderness; it hears the laughter of the children from thousands of happy homes skirting its banks, once the trail and lifthee of the Indian; yes, the mighty Columbia still hears its own dashing, but it hears it in unison and harmonious chorus with the sounds of activity, civilization and commerce, where there is still room for happy and contented homes in regions of beautiful and majestic landscape for millions of people, and which will be the richest operating field of the brain and sinew of the rising generation, the yeomen of our National supremacy. Let it be remembered that a happy and prosperous citizenship, North, South, East or West, is the controlling force and the reserve power of our Government. This is Oregon, the State I have the honor to represent, and a State we invite you most cordially to visit at our Centennial Exposition in 1905 to commemorate the Lewis and Clark expedition of 1805, which added that empire to our domain, and you are assured of a hearty welcome should you elect to make Oregon your future home."

### LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

#### Albert Tozier Serves Out Several Chunks of Information.

The Hon. Albert Tozier made an address upon the subject of the Lewis and Clark Exposition in 1905. Mr. Tozier spoke as follows:

Oregon, as you have learned, has rugged mountains, sparkling streams and fertile valleys. This is characteristic of the entire section drained by the grand old Columbia and all of her tributaries. The States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Nevada are one in interests.

As the proper city of this district Portland, Or., has been selected as the site most appropriate and best adapted for holding the celebration of the Lewis and Clark centennial. It is easy of access both by water and rail, is the largest city and has a class of citizens who are willing to put up their money to insure the success of the enterprise. As a site none better can be found in this broad land. From the streets of Portland can be seen the grandest snow peaks on the continent, as well as one of the great rivers of America. For wild, rugged and magnificent mountain scenery, Portland, Or., will commend itself.

The citizens of Portland, as well as of the entire Northwest, are observing. They have traveled more, seen more and know more concerning the geography of the world than any other people on the globe. At every expostition held in the world during the past 40 years the Rocky Mountain and Columbia River sections have been on hand with a creditable display. Oregon covered herself with glory at Paris, at Philadelphia, at New Orleans, at Chicago, at San Francisco, at Atlanta, at Omaha, at Buffalo, and, by the perseverance of the little band who have torn themselves away from their Oregon firesides, the land of mountains, streams, forests, prairies and plains, will come marching home from Charleston with a record second to none.

In 24 hours Portland, with a population of 100,000, raised $300,000 toward carrying on the proposed fair. Those who have come to this fair are samples of Oregon products, and they tell us that the object of the Lewis and Clark Fair is to show to the world how rich and productive is the soil of the Oregon country, how varied its resources, how well adapted it is to the manufacturing industries of all kinds and what admirable facilities it has for commerce with the whole world, but more especially with the Orient. It has been said that the Pacific Coast is the back door of the republic. The citizens of the Oregon country propose to make it the front door to the Oriental trade. At the coming fair the merchants and the inventors of the eastern sections of the United States will have an opportunity to display their wares and to form closer commercial relationship between the United States and the Orient. The manufacturers of wood, iron or steel goods will see the raw material displayed at the exposition. Lumbermen will see there the greatest exhibit of the largest trees, the finest timber and the best lumber that the world produces. The greatest timber belt in the world lies in Oregon and Washington. In four counties in Oregon there are 1,884,960 acres, containing 56,149,200,000 feet of timber. At an average of 50 cents per 1000 feet, board measure, it is worth over $28,000,000. If made into lumber it is worth, at $7 per 1000 feet, $393,017,400.

The resources, past accomplishments and future of the States of Washington, Oregon and Idaho are great by nature. Portland's supremacy commercially is demonstrated by the capital invested in her commercial interests, and she is fully competent to carry to a successful conclusion the fair to be given to commemorate the achievements of Captains Lewis and Clark. There are in Portland over 1400 firms worthy of a definite rating for financial worth and general credit in the books of commercial agencies. The financial strength of these firms aggregates $24,000,000. About 425 miles to the northeast of Portland is Spokane, Wash., a city of wonderful growth, while 175 miles to the north is the marvelous city of Seattle, which handles about $18,000,000 of Alaska golddust annually. Thirty miles to the south of Seattle is Tacoma, a city of beautiful homes, costly business blocks and a good financial backing. All of these are lending their encouragement to the proposed fair. Commissions have been appointed by the Governors of the States of Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, and all are working harmoniously for a successful exposition.

The ports of Oregon—with Seattle and Tacoma—ship about $30,000,000 bushels of wheat annually, while Portland ships over 1,000,000 bushels of flour annually. The Oriental trade is increasing by leaps and bounds.

The electrical display at the Buffalo fair was considered the grandest the world has ever seen. It is possible for Portland to approach this. Government engineers estimate that the Falls of the Willamette, which furnish power for the lighting of Portland, as well as for the Portland manufactories, has a horsepower at low water of 50,000,000. The city is using 8,000,000 horsepower at present in the operation of its street railways and manufacturing establishments, while the pulp and paper mills of Oregon City, 10 miles distant, use 5000 horsepower.

The sportsmen are invited to visit the exposition and to pass a few weeks in the sportsman's paradise. There are over 200 varieties of native birds, and the aquatic fowls are healthy, nutritious and prolific. The upland birds are second to none. Our forests furnish deer, elk, bear and mountain goats. Our trout are gamey, lusty and well distributed in the streams throughout the state; while salmon, the king of fish, abounds in the Columbia and its tributaries.

There will be a display of agricultural and horticultural products that will excel anything in that line ever attempted in this or any other section of the universe. The Hon. H. E. Dosch, Oregon's efficient superintendent at this exposition, is an expert in the line of horticulture, and it can be safely stated that it will be his pleasure to show Oregon horticulture as it is. The 60,000 acres of orchards in Oregon will testify that the fertile valleys of that state produce the finest fruit in the world.

The exhibit of the coal production of Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana will testify that the Pacific Coast is by no means lacking in this industry. The exhibit of precious metals will speak in no uncertain words. Trainloads of mining machinery go into the great Northwest, and the sturdy miners are adding to the world's wealth at every beat of the pulse.

#### An Informal Reception.

At the conclusion of the speeches the band played "Yankee Doodle," "Dixie" and then the "Star-Spangled Banner," at which all present rose and stood until the last strains had died away. Then followed an informal reception, in which the distinguished Oregonians met many people from Charleston and other places.

The assemblage then adjourned to the Agricultural hall and spent considerable time in inspecting the wonderful display of the resources and products of the great Northwest, as represented in the Oregon exhibit.

### WALTER N. HALDEMAN.

#### Death of President of Louisville Courier-Journal Company.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 13.—Walter N. Haldeman, president of the Louisville Courier-Journal Company, and one of the oldest active newspaper men in the country, died here today, from the effects of injuries received by being struck by a trolley car Saturday morning.

(Mr. Haldeman was born at Maysville, Ky., April 21, 1821, and was educated at Maysville Academy, with General U. S. Grant and others of note. In 1844 he started the Daily Dime paper, which was soon converted into the Louisville Courier. This he conducted until 1861, when it was suppressed by military domination, Mr. Haldeman being a Confederate sympathizer. The Courier soon appeared at Bowling Green, Ky., and then at Nashville, and at the close of the Civil War Mr. Haldeman resumed the publication of the Courier in this city, until 1868, when, in concert with Henry Watterson, of the Journal, the two papers were consolidated and appeared as the Louisville Courier-Journal, which has since continued under the same management. Mr. Haldeman was a man of considerable wealth, and was connected with a number of business enterprises in the South.)

#### Saved By a Girl's Presence of Mind.

MORRISTOWN, Pa., May 13.—The presence of mind of Miss Katie Henderson saved 30 men employed in the quarries at West Coshohken from death or injury. Miss Henderson resides a short distance from the quarry, and as she looked from a window she saw that the roof of the powder magazine was blazing. The men at work in the quarry were not aware of their danger until she ran to the quarry and warned them, not a second too soon. While the men and Miss Henderson were fleeing, there was a terrible explosion. The air was filled with splinters, stones and dirt, which showered upon their heads. In the magazine were 30 kegs of powder and 300 pounds of dynamite. Nothing but a hole in the ground marks the place where the powder-house stood.

#### Steel Trust's Profits.

NEW YORK, May 13.—Checks aggregating $10,000,000 were sent out by J. Pierpont Morgan & Co., in payment of the second distribution of profits resulting from the formation of the United States Steel Corporation. The amount of cash advanced by the syndicate was $25,000,000, which was required during the early stages of the corporation's negotiations, and returned after the first six or seven months. In financial circles it is believed that altogether $30,000,000 or more will be distributed among the members of the syndicate, which will make 40 per cent on the $200,000,000 underwritten, and 160 per cent on the amount of cash really advanced or paid in.

#### A NEW DEPARTURE.

For the Mystic Shrine convention, San Francisco, June 10-14, the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company will sell round-trip tickets, going via steamer, returning Shasta Route, at rate of $25, and in both directions by steamer the rate is $20. Selling dates, June 1 to 6. Ticket office, Third and Washington.

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