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have passed beyond its beginnings. It would scarcely have remembrance in history today.

It is a serious study also to follow Roman law in church formularies, even to the modern time, and to follow it in ante-Nicene and post-Nicene theology.

Hints only can be given; for a newspaper is held by the very necessity of its life and work to the affairs of the passing day.

But when there is a full in this debate, or for a time inhibition of current topics, even the history of religious and ecclesiastical doctrine may get brief attention from a newspaper.

It is attempted in the right spirit. Whole treatises, however, tend to make such subjects obscure. Simple suggestion may offer a better way, by stimulation of individual inquiry.

Only one more remark now: St. Paul is perhaps of all writers, either ancient or modern, the most difficult to understand. That must be due partly to the mysticism of the powerful nature within him, and partly to our ignorance of the intellectual atmosphere in which he lived.

For, myopic as he was, yet he was an intellectual giant. Has The Oregonian this day run into an open switch? If so, it trane into injury to those who have taken passage with it.

IS THE SUBJECT REMOTE? Matters of current interest—a trial in progress here—the newspaper may not discuss. These matters must wait.

It is not to do for a newspaper to have opinions just now on the main matters of the current time. Let us look a little, therefore, into subjects of historical and of permanent interest.

Let us inquire into the historical grounds or reasons of the celibacy of the Catholic Christian clergy.

The subject is dealt with at length in Michelet's History of France. We find in this analysis an explanation of the course it was necessary to pursue, that the clergy might free itself from the secular-ecclesiastical superiors.

The church was compelled to place itself under the domination of Rome. This has been the preservation of Christianity.

The great Pope Hildebrand (Gregory VII) saw that if Rome was to maintain her dominion, she must make her ruling agents entirely disinterested.

These are a number of farmers, living of poor shipping facilities, who have taken advantage of the enterprise of the Canadian railroads in inducing immigration by providing excellent transportation facilities.

trip Mr. Jones and his colleagues have viewed thousands of acres of similar land, which, ten years after the water has been turned on, will be supporting an equally dense population in regions now given over entirely to the jack-rabbit and the coyote.

The man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one has grown before is a public benefactor, and the reclamation service of the Government goes still farther, for it makes grass grow where none has grown before.

DEVELOPMENT FOLLOWS THE RAILROAD. Central Oregon is again under examination by a party of Harriman officials. There is a very slight difference in the personnel of the party from that which went out two years ago and compiled exhaustive reports.

Even the scientific expert, Professor French, was a member of the last previous excursion. They will find conditions much the same as they were two years ago, except that there has been an increase in the number of settlers who are waiting in semi-idleness for the coming of a railroad to enable them to reach the markets with the products which their farms will turn off in such large quantities.

That rich country has not yet been a large producer of much except wool and livestock. These railroads could force to be brought to a remote shipping point, and, as the agricultural traffic was undeveloped, at Winnipeg. From there the goods would be shipped to the North Pole.

The young man lacks five years of his majority, at which time he will inherit a fortune of \$30,000,000. With the enthusiasm of boyhood he is looking forward to the time when he can not only fit out an Arctic expedition according to his father's ideas, but can accompany it himself, as he hopes, to the farthest north.

In the meantime the lad will devote his spare time to the study of Arctic expeditions and problems in the hope of adding to the world's knowledge of the frozen zone, and incidentally of shedding luster on his father's name.

He is a filial lad as well as a plucky one, and the world will be pleased to learn of his success in the great realm of science and science, to which he has dedicated his inheritance—when the time comes.

The Portage Road has been turned over to the state by the contractors, and is now ready for business. It was completed at a cost to the state of \$165,000, and the upper country now has an independent highway to tidewater.

The action of the O. R. & N. Co. in giving a right of way over its own property, in providing special trains for the friends of the Portage Road, and otherwise aiding the project, displays a friendliness that would not be in evidence if the state had a monopoly of traffic.

The river is "open," however, and any one who can carry freight by boat and portage at a lower rate than is exacted by the railroads can secure a considerable volume of business.

The Washington Railroad Commission appointed by Governor Mead is sure to be satisfactory to the Spokane Spokesman-Review. This is a strong recommendation for the Spokane. The Review says the appointment of such a commission vindicates every Republican who voted for George Turner.

While not giving the public full details regarding its grievance, it is slightly apparent that the Review is disappointed because George Turner was not appointed to the position. Considering the excellent support it gave Governor Mead, it is strange that Spokane was overlooked when the plea was cut.

OREGON OZONE. Carrie Nation, of Kansas, the only nation that never signs a peace treaty, has declared for Governor Folk, of Missouri, as a candidate for President of the United States.

Mr. Folk upon the assumption that he is the only man who keeps the lid down. Does the eminent lady mean to cast a slur at Secretary Taft, whose President Roosevelt left "holding down the lid" when he went bear-hunting?

In fixing the punishment of the Portland thief who stole gold fillings from a dentist's office, due regard should be given to the fact that the man was kindly considerate of personal feelings in waiting until the fillings had been extracted by the dentist, instead of burglarizing the mouths of the original owners while they slept.

It is a pity that poetslighters cannot be taught to prefer the lady poets. Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons for years has been accompanied about the earth by a huge dog. Once in New York the dog got tangled up in the electric wires at a roof garden and caused a panic.

At several hotels the beast has created consternation, not being amenable to the "No Dogs Allowed" regulation, because it isn't a dog. Down in California, the other day, Fitz's pet got loose and devoured several small mammals of a boy before he was caught and caged.

Perhaps one cannot expect a pugilist to be contented with a pussy cat or a meek little poodle, but if Mr. Fitzsimmons were only a poet he might be content to carry a caged canary. This is a reform that needs attention.

"If all the eggs handled in St. Louis last year were strung like pearls on a string," writes a Missouri poultry enthusiast, "they would encircle the earth seven times at the equator." Conceivably, if you can, this dignified member of the solar system sweeping through the cerulean vastness of the nebular hypothesis at a seven-league stride and wearing a crown of diamonds.

John D. Rockefeller went to his boyhood school a few months of the year, and the rest of the time worked and played as a boy ordinarily does in a country settlement, chopping wood, planting, raising chickens and turkeys. Nowhere does he seem to have made an impression, save by his silence.

"He never mixed much with the crowd of us," one old-time schoolmate gravely says. "One day he was talking to another. 'He was different from his brothers and different from the rest of us,' says a third.

"When he went into the oil business, he gave himself to this venture body and soul, one may truthfully say, working with a persistence which nearly all of us would have been ashamed to attempt. He was a hawk's eye—not a cent must go astray—not a ping of oil be lost—not a rivet or a bolt be wasted."

"Pay a profit to nobody," he began to say, and it was he. Reclaiming the Desert. JAP SPIES NOW EXCLUDED.

On the 17th of June the sluice gates were opened in the Truckee River reservoir by which thousands of acres of arid Nevada land are to be brought under cultivation.

The issue of Public Opinion appearing on the same date, there is an article by Rufus H. Wilson, entitled "Conservation of the Arid West." Mr. Wilson, in writing of the general situation, says: "There are in the West 300,000 acres of arid land which experts declare can be reclaimed by irrigation."

These figures have been cited because in no other way can be so clearly Americanized the promise bound up in the reclamation act passed in 1902 by Congress—a clear and explicit measure which provides that the money derived from the sale of public lands shall be devoted to the construction of dams, reservoirs and canals to be used in the irrigation of the arid lands and districts of the West.

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Since the passage of the act the ablest engineers in the employ of the government have been studying boldly in the field examining sites with reference to their fitness for the erection of irrigation works. Aside from the Truckee Canal, the most important of the undertakings upon which work has already begun have to do with the regions through which flow the Colorado, North Platte and Snake Rivers.

It is a matter of extreme regret that the religion of the Mormons is so peculiar and pernicious as to subject them to frequent criticism and humiliation. The Mormons were the original irrigators in the West, and their work and influence in that branch of agriculture is well known.

Lytle's judgment has long since been vindicated, and his bank account kept pace with the vindication. Similar success for the railroads will follow extension of that line into Central Oregon, and the law has been highly benefited.

What ever was to be done it has done, through all its past, just as it is doing today.

On one point there is perfect unanimity of opinion among the multitude who, during the past three weeks, have visited Portland; namely, that the Lewis and Clark Fair grounds surpass in beauty every other exposition, including Paris.

An up-to-date German chemist is reported to have invented a beer that contains no alcohol. Why will scientific men devote labor to utterly useless purposes?

Taking it all in all, Oregon has been able to furnish the many visitors this month with the average article of weather. And no one hears a complaint.

The Queen of June is no longer the rose, but the strawberry, which soon must abdicate in favor of the cherry.

Will it be as easy for Japan to deal with Russia in diplomacy as it was in warfare?

The present Chicago strike is in process of settlement for the fourteenth time.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL MAN IN THE WORLD

John D. Rockefeller Measured by a National Standard—A Passion for Money. "He is Just Money Mad," Said the Late Senator Hanna.

Mr. M. T. Russell, in July McClure's, John D. Rockefeller—of the Standard Oil—is without question the most conspicuous type of our present dominating commercial class.

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