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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 25, 1909.

IT IS NOW UP TO MR. HILL.

Hill forces appear to have won a distinct victory in the order issued by Judge Bean, of the Federal Court, yesterday morning forbidding Harriman forces from trespassing on the sixty-mile right of way claimed by the Hill contingent between Madras and the mouth of White Creek. For numerous reasons which have already been explained, the sentiment of the public has been with the Hill interests in this fierce contest. Mr. Harriman undoubtedly intended to build his line up the Deschutes Canyon, but he was so slow in getting round to it that the public became exasperated over the delay and naturally welcomed the appearance of a railroad builder less prone to procrastinate. The decision yesterday leaves Mr. Hill with no further obstacles of consequence to prevent immediate construction of the line, and the public will expect speedy confirmation of the belief that its confidence was not misplaced.

A very important point in the controversy is touched in the decision in the statement: "There is room for both of these roads, and it would seem that each can be built without conflicting with or encroaching upon the rights of the other." This being true (and Judge Bean cites Chief Engineer Bosche's affidavit in confirmation), the defeat in the courts of either line, on the point just decided, would not be a serious obstacle to construction. The recent agreement between the Hill and the Harriman forces, by which both systems are to use the same tracks between Portland and Puget Sound, offers plenty of proof that, if absolutely necessary, both roads could use the same tracks in the Deschutes Canyon. The general public is only mildly interested in the legal technicalities which are being raised by both parties to the contention: What this public does want is a railroad into Central Oregon.

For years Mr. Harriman was implored to provide facilities for transportation in and out of Central Oregon, and for years he postponed action. Then came Mr. Hill, and the public sympathy which he has enlisted in his fight is not due to any supposition that he can build a better railroad than Mr. Harriman, or that his road will be of much more value to Oregon than the Harriman line. The sentiment now displayed simply means that Mr. Hill has gained the confidence of the people, which was lost by Mr. Harriman by reason of the latter's dilatory tactics. The decision will do something more than put the sincerity of the Hill people to test. It will also give Mr. Harriman an opportunity again to display some of that wonderful fighting ability that was shown about two years ago, when he was endeavoring to stay the progress of the North Bank Railroad.

If there is still a desire on the part of Mr. Harriman to enter Central Oregon, he will undoubtedly find a way for pushing a road through. The public will await with considerable interest the course of the respective interests for the nevt few months. It is hoped that the Deschutes Canyon has not been selected as a prizering in which to do a little scrapping over a prize that may be located elsewhere.

WHEELER ON COLLEGE WOMEN.

The State University of California, like that of Oregon and most other states that maintain a free school for university work, is a coeducational institution. At the head of it is Benjamin Ide Wheeler. Inasmuch as he is kept and supported, year after year, in the representative educational institution of his state—the great, progressive State of California—the public naturally supposes, and has a right to suppose, that President Wheeler is a man of impartial judgment as regards the students of the State University and withal a man of personal dignity. His language, in an address to the associated women students at Berkeley, as reported in a dispatch from the university town last Saturday, however, was a rude shock to this legitimate belief.

"There are a lot of you women," so he is reported to have said, "who come to the University because you do not know what else to do. Many of you are too immature to know what you want or why you want it."

If this arraignment is true, is not President Wheeler's duty plain? Is he not maintained there at a large cost to the taxpaying citizens of California to direct immature minds and develop in those of young women, as well as young men, a steadfastness of purpose along educational lines which each is best fitted by nature to pursue? Is he so unlettered in the principles that underlie and govern human nature that he conceives an undignified scolding to be a curative agency for immature minds? If all students were persons of mature minds, not needing instruction and direction in the comprehensive art of what to do and how to do it, "what they want and why they want it," would not every president and professor in the state universities throughout the land be out of a job? No educator can arraign and condemn wholesale a large number of his students for lack of purpose and application in their work, reaching to and beyond graduation, without advertising his own weakness as an educator. But listen to President Wheeler's second indictment of the women students of his University:

> It seems to be a common plan for girls to take up teaching as a profession merely to find something to occupy time until the right man proposes. Such teachers are the burden of our high schools.

Is this the result of his guidance and instruction, as applied to his own students. If not, why not? And does it reflect any dignity, any originality of mind or thought, in the president of a great university when he parrots the old and outworn idea contained in these sentences?

Truly, not against the principle of coeducation nor yet against the student body of women of the University of California does President Wheeler's indictment hold, but against his own inability to rise to the conditions imposed by coeducation in university work. There are arguments against coeducation that have the merit of fairness and of dignity in dealing with a difficult problem, but they are not found in a tirade against women students as flirts and later as bungling teachers, waiting in the name of an educational pursuit for the "appearance of the right man" and subordinating high and honorable duty to this ulterior purpose. That a college is a place for serious work all will agree, but President Wheeler's method of impressing this idea upon "immature minds" few will approve.

MR. FOWLER AND THE SPEAKER.

Little exception will be taken to Representative Fowler's philippic against Speaker Cannon. The charges of vanity and tyranny, which Mr. Fowler hurls at the Speaker's head, are all well grounded. But when he goes a step farther and accuses Mr. Cannon of voting against the gold standard on sundry occasions, one shudders at his temerity. Is it wise to single out the representative from Danville for reprobation on account of his free silver heresies? Was it any worse for Mr. Cannon to worship at the argent shrine than for McKinley?

To accuse the Speaker on this score is to accuse our own beloved Chamberlain. Nay, was not Mr. Bourne himself, bright angel as he now appears, once tarred with the same stick? If sleeping dogs will be accommodating enough to go on sleeping, it is sometimes better not to waken them. Mr. Fowler will gain more sympathy in his campaign against the Speaker if he emphasizes tyranny and passes over his free silver heresy. On the latter count there are so many who share his guilt that it is not wise to stir them up.

If Mr. Fowler needs aid and comfort of eminent Oregon statesmen, he will have to cut out the free silver indictment. Oregon has had but one gold standard Senator since Dolph and but one gold standard Representative, if we except Mr. Hawley, who is new in politics. Other states are similar. Mr. Fowler must be careful lest he catch too many in his dragnet. All these statesmen have come round to sound sense, but their sleeping past ought not to be rudely awakened.

THE PROGRESSIVE AEROPLANE.

The aeroplane tests just completed at Rheims, France, prove pretty conclusively that machines constructed after the Wright Brothers' models are still superior to their rivals. Le Febre, who covered ten kilometers, or six and a quarter miles, in less than nine minutes, used a Wright machine. This model is distinguished from some of the French inventions by having two planes. S. P. Langley's original aeroplane was built on the monoplane model, much like some of the recent French machines. It seems quite likely, however, that the Wright modification is an improvement. At least, that is the lesson of the Rheims maneuvers.

The advance in the construction of both aeroplanes and dirigible airships is constant. Some improvement is announced almost every day and the number of men who are working to perfect them is something astonishing. The time has passed when any sensible person can doubt the practicability of aviation. The only thing to be expected now is a gradual triumph over the remaining difficulties and the construction of an aeroplane which shall be speedy, powerful and under perfect command. It is noteworthy that a number of automobile manufacturers attended the Rheims maneuvers with a definite purpose to get information which will be useful in building flying machines. Perhaps they will soon be advertised in the magazines as flamboyantly as automobiles.

TROUBLE IN MEXICO.

Americans will find it a little difficult to understand why General Bernardo Reyes should not run for Vice-President of Mexico if he wishes to do so. In this country we should probably smile at his folly, but nobody would think of arresting him for it. But in Mexico things are managed differently. President Diaz has ruled the country with military strictness for so many years that he not only feels obliged to name the candidates whom the people must choose at those functions which he wittily calls elections, but he smooths their pathway to office by punishing anybody who presumes to run against them. This seems to be the secret of the delicate situation in which General Reyes is now placed. He wishes to run for Vice-President of Mexico, while Diaz prefers another candidate. To emphasize his preference he would arrest Reyes if he dared, but it seems that the latter is too popular to make this summary election method popular.

In spite of the fact that a great many Americans visit Mexico and some of them reside there a long time, nevertheless, very little is known in this country about the sister Republic on the south. President Diaz has held office with only one interruption since 1877. He obtained the office by driving out his predecessor in the orthodox Latin-American style, but since he has been in power he has tolerated no disorder in the country. That he has tolerated no political opposition goes without saying. The tranquillity which has obtained under his sway has attracted investors from Europe and the United States, and Mexico has enjoyed an era of seeming prosperity for the last quarter of a century. Whether the apparent prosperity benefits the population as a whole is a question to which various observers give different answers. It seems to be pretty certain that the partisans of Diaz, who govern the various provinces, find little to hinder them from wreaking their will on the people. The administration is military and arbitrary from top to bottom. Taxes are levied up to the last notch the country can bear. When a Governor is short of money, he suppresses the schools in his province and appropriates their funds. There is no such thing as free speech or a free press in Mexico. For example, two works by eminent writers have been suppressed in the course of the last year, just as they would have been in Russia, because they differed from the government. On the henequen plantations slavery flourishes. This is not mere peonage, but actual human slavery. We do not hear much about it because travelers are not permitted to see it. It is said to be a common practice to work the slaves to death and then feed their bodies to alligators to save funeral expenses.

A civilization of this sort cannot be very stable. Diaz has undoubtedly done much for Mexico, but he has made the fundamental mistake of neglecting to educate the people in self-government. Hence when he dies we may expect a relapse into turbulence. That he must soon die is unfortunately highly probable for he is but little short of 80 years old. The present disturbances are quite likely to be merely forerunners of others much more serious, which will age and failing health palsy the hand of the despot who has, one can not but fear, pursued a policy which sacrificed the enduring welfare of his country to temporary prosperity.

THE PITTSBURG RIOTS.

Of course, the first duty of the authorities at Pittsburg is to suppress the rioting. In a civilized country riots cannot be tolerated. They can be explained sometimes, but never excused. Even when the blame for them cannot be laid entirely upon the rioters, still, before injuries can be investigated and wrongs righted, the disorder must be suppressed. The Pittsburg rioters are ignorant foreigners, who probably know of no other method to seek remedies for their real or imaginary wrongs except violence. Still, they must learn some other method and when they have learned it, they will find that it is a great deal better.

The workmen of the Pressed Steel Car Company are not to blame for being foreigners nor for being ignorant. The company knew exactly what they were when it employed them and if it had been mindful of its obligations to the community it could have avoided precipitating a riot. Other companies avoid it. The steel manufacturers of Pittsburg are beneficiaries of the protective tariff. Under the special privileges it grants them they have grown rich and in begging for those privileges they have always said they asked them largely for the sake of "labor." All that Pittsburg labor has got out of them is a twelve-hour day, a solid working week with no Sunday rest, wages that barely keep soul and body together and living conditions that scarcely differ from peonage. This state of things is un-American. That it has produced riots should not surprise anybody and while the riots must be condemned and suppressed, it stands to reason that the causes which have produced them must be remedied.

THE VISITING AGRICULTURISTS.

The trip of the agricultural college presidents through the Willamette Valley will benefit both the travelers and the state. The visitors will witness here and there the beginning of scientific agriculture and will discern opportunities for improvement which, being educators, they will, of course, make public. In its efforts to give the farmer the benefit of scientific appliances and advances in knowledge, the Oregon Agricultural College is well up with the times. Perhaps when the visiting presidents reach Corvallis they will be able to glean some new ideas which it will pay them to take back home. We shall be surprised if they do not.

Everything that pertains to agriculture is of fundamental importance to the country. The men who are laboring to make its processes simpler, more wholesome, more accurate and more agreeable are doing a better service than many who make a louder noise in the world. In the long run we shall have to depend upon the soil for everything. When the mines are exhausted and timber and coal have become scarce, the farmer is the only man who can make life endurable by providing the material for food, power and shelter. It will be well for the country if his capability keeps pace with the need for it.

LAND CHOICE VS. LAND LOTTERY.

Another great Government land drawing is announced to take place in October. A total of 2,019,000 acres of Indian reservation lands in North Dakota and 217,000 in South Dakota will be disposed of at this drawing. The land comprises holdings that remain from the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians of Standing Rock and Cheyenne River agencies. The numbers will be drawn according to Government lottery rules, at Aberdeen, S. D., during the last week in October—registrations to be made October 4-23.

The character of these lands, in topography, soil and resources, is similar to that of the Flathead lands recently disposed of by lot. That is to say, the lands are semi-arid, rugged, and, to some extent, irrigable. In some sections they are what is known as agricultural lands, subject to irrigation; in others, they fall under the schedule of "dry farming"; in still others they are grazing lands, wholly untillable, and over all there are extremes of climate.

There is a certain wild beauty and attractiveness about the region in which these lands of the Rocky Mountain area lie, but to persons accustomed to life in regions that are older in civilization and in cultivation, they are brooded over by a loneliness that approaches desolation. To subdue them and make them habitable and profitable, according to the civilized idea, will require years of monotonous, hard labor, and many privations will attend the effort.

But determination and persistence have prevailed over these conditions in other sections of the country, turning the beautiful but inhospitable wilderness into veritable gardens of abundance and homes of plenty and luxury. The obstacles to be encountered in making homes upon these Dakota lands are no greater as regards climate and labor than were those that were bravely met and conquered throughout the broad domain of the great Middle West and Northwest, and the isolation is not nearly so complete as that which was endured by the early settlers of the Mississippi Valley, because the entire continent is now traversed by railroads, while their spurs are setting out in many directions.

Still, to those who will regard themselves as fortunate if, in the great Governmental game of chance, they should draw a number entitling them to make homestead entry upon these long-segregated lands, the conditons implied in the terms "to live on and cultivate," as antecedent to a full title, will be monotonous enough—and, if they make the land worth the holding, hard enough. The rigorous climate is a feature to be reckoned with, especially during the first few years, wherein everything pertaining to the settlers' home is of the most primitive type. If The Oregonian were to offer advice to sturdy young men, who intend to become farmers, in the matter of getting a start in life, it would say to them:

Choose your location. Do not subject anything so important as that of getting a right start on a farm to chance. Select your land with due regard to transportation facilities, climatic conditions and soil adaptability to farming, dairying or horticulture, as the case may be. If you are not able to satisfy yourself in these prime requisites to early success and contentment under the homestead law, select your land and buy it—a few acres at a time if necessary—where these conditions exist. And in any event forbear the temptation to take a long and expensive journey to register in a game of chance for a homestead site that there is not one probability in ten thousand that you will draw. Select your farm site, make as favorable terms for its purchase as you can, go to work on it intelligently, pursue the work with persistence, refuse to be discouraged by the failures that almost surely follow the combined effort to learn and to do at one and the same time, and take the assurance of The Oregonian that in ten years you will have a farm that is worth holding and living upon, or that will bring an excellent return for your endeavor in the real estate market.

The Department of Commerce and Labor has made public some statistics on Argentine trade for the first quarter of 1909. It will no doubt bring forth the usual wail from the ship subsidy grafters who are demanding American ships for the South American trade, when they note that the United States was distanced by Germany in trade with the Argentine. Great Britain led with exports valued at $23,889,885, Germany coming next with $11,789,490, while the United States was credited with $8,987,317. The reason for this difference is not far to seek, but it is seldom mentioned by the men who dearly love to charge the discrepancy between our trade and that of other countries with the Argentine to lack of transportation facilities. Whenever the United States can purchase the same amount of wheat, corn, beef and other agricultural staples from the Argentine as do Great Britain and Germany, this country will also have no difficulty in selling in return a corresponding quantity of goods.

Aerial racing at Rheims has been stopped on account of the high wind prevailing. This calls attention to one of the limitations of the present-day airships which will have to be removed before the craft can be regarded as adapted to practical use in all kinds of weather. Some of the machines have already demonstrated their ability to fly in a twenty-six-mile gale, but as wind cannot be depended on to keep within a twenty-six-mile limit, it will be necessary to make further improvements to meet the requirements that will be made on the machines. That the motor is playing a most prominent part in aerial navigation is shown by the statement that one of the machines at Rheims is equipped with an engine weighing but 150 pounds but capable of developing fifty horsepower.

Building comfortable, attractive dwellings for working people is one of the recent undertakings of Mrs. Russell Sage, who is devoting herself to the giving away of her husband's estate in such manner as to win universal respect and commendation. She has erected forty six-room modern cottages, all occupied by contented families, the maximum rent being $12 a month. These are near her home at Cedarhurst, L. I. She has just bought fifty more lots on which she will build similar houses. If Mrs. Sage can arrange to sell these dwelings to their occupants on reasonable terms, she will be adding wisely to her already large benefactions. The fewer tenements and the more homes owned by families who occupy them, the better for New York City.

Stump lands in the region traversed by the Sumpter Valley Railroad are selling for $5 per acre, and a large number of new settlers are going into the country and making homes on these areas, which are very rich and productive when cleared. There are many thousand acres of stump lands throughout Oregon and Washington, and some time in the future, when cleared tracts are no longer cheap, these rich but not easily cleared lands will be in big demand at much higher prices than are now paid. It is not an easy task removing stumps from logged-off lands, but when the work is completed the value of the land is enhanced many-fold.

Adam Dixon Warner, a Los Angeles reformer, in a lecture on "The Modern City," delivered in Seattle yesterday, made the rather broad statement that there is not a city in the United States today that is without graft. In the absence of furher proof, some charitable people will wonder whether Mr. Warner formed his deductions from the city he is visiting, or from the one in which he resides.

Mr. Harriman is back on American soil, and unless his condition is much worse than is indicated by the news dispatches, a sharp rally in the stock market may be expected today. Reasoning from similar situations in the past, a five-point rise in Union Pacific would not be very surprising when Wall street begins its daily hysterics this morning.

The Hill crowd won the first knockdown in the Deschutes Canyon fight. But with Harriman back in Wall street a truce may be patched up. Whatever the differences between the two powers, Oregon wants no delay in building at least one railroad.

Reliable evidence of prosperity is seen in the orders of transportation companies for more than $150,000,000 worth of rolling stock. Railroads don't buy stuff they don't need.

Perhaps the human remains discovered in Alaska by Dr. Yochelson, the Russian explorer, were goldseekers who went north about 200,000 years B. C., or later.

Indiana, where the game of politics is played 365 days every year, is rendering its verdict against the wide-open primary. You can't fool Indiana.

The number of Eastern visitors this year who intend to move to Oregon as soon as they can sell out "back home" is legion.

In going after Uncle Joe Cannon, that New Jersey Fowler used hot shot.

STANDPATTERS IN RELIGION.

They Put Unquestioning Faith in Creed and Verbal Accuracy of Bible.

Indianapolis Star.

It is often said by people of the younger generation, who have grown away from certain old orthodox beliefs, that, though these doctrines remain in the written creeds, they are now really accepted by few. That this theory is not correct is indicated by such outbursts as those of the Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Los Angeles. Mr. Dixon is a standpatter of the first degree. He accepts the Bible literally, from cover to cover. He thinks the world and all that in it is were made in six days; he thinks the serpent tempted Eve, and that because she and Adam ate of forbidden fruit they were turned out of Eden by an angry God and a curse visited on all humankind that came after them. He thinks God, merely to test his loyalty, ordered Abram to sacrifice his son; he believes that God ordered the sun to stand still for Joshua; that the Ten Commandments literally came down from heaven on tablets of stone; that all the living creatures of the earth were represented in the ark; that the whale swallowed Jonah. He believes that a cruel and jealous God commits poor, weak, human creatures to everlasting punishment for sins for which their ancestors and their environment were in part to blame. He believes that the significant thing concerning Christ is that he came as a sacrifice for mankind and not that he brought a gospel of peace and good will, to follow which means the transformation of the world.

For this man there are no such things as myths, as ancient traditions, as folklore, in the pages of the sacred book. To him there is no oriental imagery, no hyperbole, no teaching of a lesson by means of fable or story whose authenticity is unimportant. He has no imagination; he does not question, but accepts as literal truth all he reads in the Bible and all the interpretations that have come down to him from solemn theologians of the past. There is no doubt that there are many like him who still put the same unquestioning faith in the verbal accuracy of the scriptures and in the old orthodox tenets that their forefathers did. If they find comfort in these beliefs why interfere with them? Why urge upon them a more liberal faith in which, with their limited comprehension, they can only see evil? Let them be; leave them to time. It is a leaven that works slowly—this broadening of the old narrow creeds.

Meanwhile, those who have not been able obediently to accept what they were told, but have questioned and investigated, have sifted the essentials from the non-essentials and have formulated a belief that satisfies and through which they are able to reconcile themselves to life and its Creator—such persons are able to see in Dr. Elliott's "new" religion, which the Rev. Mr. Dixon and his kind condemn, not a new religion at all, but the expression of a high spirituality and a rule of life through whose observance consecration may come. But neither he nor they have evolved the final creed. Religion, like all else, is subject to growth and evolution, and coming generations will, it may be believed, accept a loftier faith still.

ROWDY LESSONS OF SUTTON CASE.

Clean-Up and Vigilance Needed in Marine and Military Corps.

Philadelphia Press.

Whatever the outcome of the Lieutenant Sutton case, just investigated by a board of inquiry at Annapolis, the testimony recently taken and that taken in the original inquest discloses conditions that shock every friend of the marine corps. They match the conditions in Army post life which were revealed in the Captain Hains trial and which were unsuspected by admirers of the Army.

There is a general desire among the citizens of the country to praise and respect the officers of our Army, Navy and marine corps, and to believe that shoulder straps and collar facings are the inevitable insignia of the gentleman. Drunken rows, fisticuffs, profanity, drawing of revolvers and disorder that attended Lieutenant Sutton's death suggest that the popular idea of the marine corps may be revised. Drunken orgies, questionable social conditions, jealousies and shootings revealed in the Hains case raise the same question regarding Army post life.

Fortunately, the Sutton and Hains cases are few and far between, but they surely show that discipline has been loose and regulations disregarded where such exhibitions occurred. Secretaries Dickinson and Meyer, as heads of the War and Navy departments, undoubtedly have a duty to perform for the honor and reputation of the twin military services of the country. They will doubtless see to it that the keenest vigilance will be observed hereafter in administering the Army and Navy regulations which prescribe drastic penalties for conduct "unbecoming an officer and a gentleman."

The personnel of the Army, Navy and marine corps, as a rule, is of the best. The officers, with few exceptions, are gentlemen in the highest sense of the term, and that fact makes all the more reprehensible a laxness of administration that allows the vicious few to bring disrepute upon all three services. In Army and Navy quarters, directly under the surveillance of officers of high rank, such outbreaks as these public trials have disclosed ought to be impossible.

Season of Perseid Meteors.

Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

This is the season of the Perseid meteors, which came from a star catastrophe whose nature is all unknown, like everything else in the heavens, and now are yearly encountered by the earth in the staid pursuance of its orbit.

It is assumed by astronomers that meteors are bits of comets which have broken up, and still tend to whirl around in and out of our solar system (doubtless other solar systems) in the way that they were going when the burst-up took place.

This phenomenon was observed 30-odd years ago, when the star-gazer watching saw that, instead of Biela's comet, which he was acquainted with, there were two comets traveling pretty close to each other, for comets; the next year the two had drawn far apart, and after that they disappeared, leaving behind them a train which is continued in November meteors.

At present the Perseids have just begun to show themselves, but they will increase in number for two or three nights, and then quite disappear. If a hot fragment should hit anybody, it would not be pleasant—but, although the fragments are found, it is not often that the discovery occurs while they are hot. The great Amherst meteor of a previous generation is not yet forgotten.

Senator Chamberlain Among 'Em.

Brooklyn Eagle.

In the Commoner appears a list of names of Republicans who asserted their independence when the tariff bill came to a final vote. It is called a roll of honor.

Why not supplement it? Many Democrats who forgot all about the Denver platform and pledges, and became insurgents, were as independent as the other deserters.

If that will not do, why not draw up an entirely different list—a roll of dishonor? Or does the Commoner refrain because the offenders are Democrats and men of party consequence?

Those who give credit when it is deserved should have the courage to castigate upon sufficient provocation; but, of course, consequence makes a difference. Some game is too high to fly at.

CONTRAST OF HUDSON'S LANDS.

World's Second City Marks His River and Wilderness Rules His Inland Sea.

New York Sun.

Next month many residents in the State of New York will be engaged in celebrating the tercentenary of the discovery of its greatest river by the famous navigator, Henry Hudson, in 1609. A replica of his vessel, De Halve Maen, will sail up the harbor.

What a change 300 years has made in the outlook. The second largest city in the world now looms up on those shores and has appropriated $500,000 to duly celebrate the thrice recurring cycle year when Hudson passed "Sandy Hook."

In contrast with these incidents are those connected with the same personage in the year following. Hudson returned to Europe in 1609, and in 1610 sailed from London, and on the 18th of July rounded Cape Wolstenholme (which he named) and viewed the vast expanse of the great Canadian sea which bears his name, explored its coast southward, wintering within the present boundaries of the province of Ontario, where he met his tragic death in 1611. In the three centuries since then there has been no material change in the outlook which he saw. No city, or even village, exists to excite attention along the 6000 miles of sea coast. A few fur-trading posts are to be found near the mouths of some of the rivers, but not a road or even a winter trail leads to those shores from the nearby basin of the Great Lakes. The only means of access therewith is the same as when he first saw the shores of Ontario.

* * *

Then the natives passed from Lake Superior at Michipoten Bay up the river of that name about 50 miles to Dog Lake, where the Canadian Pacific Railway station of Missanable is located. From that lake a portage of less than 30 rods enabled them to launch their canoes into the head waters of the Missanable branch of the Moose River, and by following its circuitous course, encountering numerous rapids, falls and portages for a distance of about 300 miles, emerge at the tidal seashore at the mouth of the Moose River, where is located the Hudson Bay Fur Company's post known as "Moose Factory." The time required by an expert canoe crew averages 12 days going north with the river current and 14 days returning up stream against it with favorable weather. When that company's employes commenced systematic explorations in that region they became informed of this route, adopted it, and it is in use by their officers today, but not for conveying goods and supplies as formerly, the extension of railway facilities to Winnipeg and Edmonton affording more convenient routes to the bay for such purposes.

* * *

A Government surveyor in a recent report mentions the fact that he bought wheat flour at the Moose Factory store, which was ground at a mill near Kenora, Ont., was shipped to London, England, and from there transported by the fur company's vessel to Hudson Bay. This required over 8000 miles of transit to reach the consumers from the producer, both located in the same province.

The Monterey Times, of Toronto, the leading financial journal in Canada, published a year or more ago, estimates indicating that the sea food exports of Hudson Bay with modern commercial access thereto via an Ontario port would soon total more annually than the agricultural exports in the same time from that province, and the annexed data furnished proof that such estimate was a reasonable one.

It is safe to say that had the territory of the state of New York bordered on the great sea as does that of the province of Ontario the aforesaid estimate would have been practically tested scores of years ago, and at least one city would have been ready on those coasts to locally observe a tercentenary celebration of Hudson's achievement near the shores where his life was sacrificed.

* * *

The cause of this stigma upon Canadian historical annals is a query requiring more research than the limits of this brief mention will permit, but students investigating the subject will find valuable information by tracing the aims and policy of the Hudson Bay Company and considering to what extent its revenues depended upon the commercial isolation of the vast fur-bearing regions adjoining the great Northern sea.

The company's charter was granted in 1670, 239 years ago, under which it continues its business to date and was the last of that kind ever granted by the British Crown. Besides trading rights, power was granted to the company to raise armies, to wage war, to make laws, and to carry on all the functions of government. A white man not in its employ had no legal right to be in its territory comprising more than one-third of the continent. Under these powers its local "chief factors" occasionally ordered the execution of murderers and other malcontents, mostly natives. Its capital appeared to be about £200,000 ($1,000,000), upon which it paid a dividend of 50 per cent in 1684. In 1688 the dividend was 25 per cent, and the capital stock trebled. The present capital is 100,000 £10 shares, or about $5,000,000, that its last dividend was 10 per cent, and recent sales were made at about £85 or $425 for $50 shares.

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In 1870 the company sold its exclusive territorial rights to the Dominion for $1,500,000 cash and some 7,000,000 acres of land in the best agricultural section of Western Canada, from the proceeds of which it is now accumulating millions of pounds annually.

But meanwhile the historical contrast remains. Henry Hudson as the discoverer of a medium-sized river in the "New World" of his time is to be magnificently honored along its banks in the state of New York this year. Next year his far greater exploit of discovering the greatest inland sea in the Western Hemisphere in 1610 and his death within a twelvemonth later, on the coasts of the adjoining province of Ontario, within about 700 miles of the river just mentioned, are to pass publicly unnoticed and locally unhonored.

Russia and Its Neighbors.

Dr. Dillon in the Nineteenth Century.

The character of Russia's relations toward her neighbors is determined by the Czar. He and he alone can conclude treaties and transform ententes into alliances. The reasons why he is not at present in favor of an alliance with France and Great Britain are personal, dynastic, national. Believing that in the long run hostilities between Germany and Great Britain are unavoidable, he holds that the certain disadvantages which would accrue to Russia from participation in such a sanguinary war—whatever its upshot—would far outweigh the possible benefits. And, what is more and worse, he is disposed to think that an alliance, informal or formal, would inevitably lead to a war between his own country and Germany. And anything would be better than that.

No Horses Need Apply.

Grants Pass Pacific Outlook.

An enormous traction engine, with a capacity for hauling 40,000 feet of lumber at one load, was unloaded in this city this week and is attracting a great deal of attention. It is the property of the Spaulding Lumber Company, and will be used in hauling on the Swede Basin road. Four large trucks constitute the train, each truck to be loaded with 10,000 feet of lumber.

Life's Sunny Side

"What has happened to me?" asked the patient when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

"You were in a trolley-car accident," said the nurse, "and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand."

He sank back on the pillows, sobbing aloud.

"Cheer up," said the nurse, patting him on the head, "you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand."

"Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself I was thinking of," sighed the victim, "but on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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A "cub" reporter on an up-state paper was sent out by the city editor to get a story on the marriage of a young society girl and a man well known in the city.

The "cub" was gone about an hour and then returned and went aimlessly over to his desk, by which he sat down. Shortly afterwards the city editor noticed his presence and his evident idleness.

"Here kid," shouted his superior, "why aren't you at work on that wedding?"

"Nothing doing," replied the boy.

"Nothing doing? What do you mean? Didn't the wedding take place?"

"Nope, the bridegroom never showed up, so there ain't nothin' to write."—Philadelphia Times.

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"The late Colonel A. K. McClure was a brilliant raconteur," said a veteran Clover Club man. "I'll never forget his pajama story."

"Colonel McClure told this story at a Clover Club dinner in the old Bellevue of Philadelphia. It was a story about the Spanish war."

"There was a regiment, it seems, recruited from Conshohocken, Cinnaminson, Wawa and Manunka Chunk, and the ladies of those Pennsylvania towns got together after the regiment's departure and made a lot of pajamas for the soldiers. Pajamas were a new thing in those days; smart, exclusive and so forth; the ordinary man wore a nightshirt.

"Well, those pajamas, in a half-dozen big packing cases, went duly Cubawards, but no word of their arrival ever came back. The ladies waited about a month. Then they wired the Colonel, a genial, whole-souled Conshohockener.

"'Anxious to know if you got the pajamas last month.'

"The Colonel had never heard of pajamas. He wired back:

"'Story is a lie out of whole cloth, probably fabricated by enemies to ruin me politically. Admit am not total abstainer, but never had pajamas last month or any other time.'"—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

* * *

"Some of the West India islanders have learned that when a foreigner misbehaves on their shores it is better to suffer in silence than to mete out punishment at the risk of a descending gunboat from the miscreant's native land," said Frank H. Griffiths, of Kingston, Jamaica, recently. "A judge in Hayti, however, recently took occasion to pay off old scores and to redeem his self-respect in the case of an offender brought before him.

"To his first question as to the nationality of the accused, the interpreter had answered that his prisoner was from Switzerland.

"'Switzerland,' said the judge, 'and Switzerland has no seacoast, has it?'

"'No seacoast, your honor,' said the interpreter.

"'And no navy,' continued the judge.

"'And no navy, your honor,' was the reply.

"'Very well, then,' said the judge, 'give him one year at hard labor.'"—Washington Post.

* * *

"The fascination of poker," said William Hodge, the actor, "can't really be defined, but to illustrate:

"A man went to heaven, and after he had been there a few days he grew so lonesome that he told St. Peter that he reckoned that he'd go down and take a look at the other place.

"'But if you go down there you can't get back,' said St. Peter.

"'Well, I only want to go just to look at the place,' said the man, so St. Peter agreed to give him a return pass if he promised to be back along toward night.

"He agreed, took the pass, and started off. When he reached his destination the first thing he saw was a party of old friends playing poker, but they wouldn't let him into the game because he admitted he had no money.

"'Well, I'll fix that all right,' he said, as he left them and wandered off through one of the corridors. Pretty soon he came back and threw a big roll of bills down on the table and demanded chips. They all looked in astonishment at the size of his pile and wanted to know where he got it, saying that they would not play with him unless he told them.

"'That's all right,' he said, 'give me some chips. I sold my pass.'"—New York Press.

Uses of the Rich.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It is a great mistake to believe that the rich are holding us down. As a matter of fact, they are pulling us up. If there were no rich people to keep our eyes glued upon the great gulf between having and not having, none of us would hustle. We have to have the rich man's mansion prodding us, his power scourging us and his automobile butting us to get anywhere at all. We have to see his wife and daughters in silks and jewels and realize what our own wives and daughters without these things think of us as providers to peel our coats off and get into the game. None of us can go out driving with such as we have and suffer the rich man to whiz past us in prism glass and burnished brass, throwing dust in our eyes and gasoline in our hair, without doing better in the great area of human endeavor for the next two or three days anyway.

Blessed are the rich, for they fill us with shame and new resolve and make us to wonder what in the Sam Hill we have been doing all these years.

Not So Very Deaf.

Dundee Advertiser.

At an assize court a juror claimed exemption from serving on the ground that he was deaf. The judge held a conversation with the clerk of arraigns on the subject, and then, turning to the man, at whom he looked intently, he asked in a whisper, "Are you very deaf?" "Very," was the unguarded reply. "So I perceive," rejoined the judge, "very deaf, but not whisper deaf. You had better go into the box. The witnesses shall speak low."

Fate.

Charles W. Snow in Smart Set.

He piled his pen for the sons of men,
To lessen their toil and woe,
But the poor buffoons ignored his runes
Till his hopes in life sank low.

When he tested the fears of the quickening years
And weary of mere darts grew,
He sang one day an aimless lay,
And it echoed the whole world through.

So the work that he wrought for human thought
Men spurned with pitying look,
While the random play of a lazy day
They claimed and called his book.