well known by his connection with the pony express across the plains.

When Ben Holladay came to Portland he thought he should have a paper to support his project and was not satisfied with the papers here. So he th concluded to have one of his own, with flood of 1894 would have prevented us James O'Mears as the editor. O'Mears from issuing the paper at all. The James of Mears as the color. Water was ten feet deep on the floor had published a weekly here years be-of the building we had formerly ocfore, called the Standard. That was in the '50g. I was reluctant to go into competition that would doubtless cost us all heavily, and I offered to sell Holladay the paper for \$20,000. He said he didn't want to interfere with me, but preferred to establish his own paper. So he issued his paper, putting ut both a morning and evening edition and seiling both for 25 cents a week. greatest trouble was that the rallroad men would go to merchants and tell them if they didn't advertise in the allroad paper they could not have the rallroad's patronage.

The Oregonian made things a little harder for Holladay than he ex-After awhile he grew sometwetted. what tired of his paper, as it was costing a little too much. O'Meara was a very extravagant man. He and his men were all working by the piece and a printer would make \$100 a week. Everything was made "fat." or double leaded, and they were all working by the thousand ema. O'Meara drew his \$100 a week, and most of the others did, too, so that Holladay, whose German money was running low, was netting short of funds. He called a meeting of the people on the Bulletin, Oregonian and Herald and we all went his house and had a conference.

O'Mears was a lazy fellow and he stood in with us, so that we put through an agreement under which Holladay agreed to stop his morning paper, and print only the evening edileaving us in the morning field. That suited O'Meara, because he didn't itke working nights. Then The Ore-gonian began to pick up again, and was making money. In about hine months after that I made \$9000 running The Oregonian. But the money I made I put right back into the paper, improving it.

About that time H. W. Corbett and John H. Mitchell were struggling for the Senatorrhip. Mitchell had the the Senatorship. Mitchell had the benefit of Holladay's influence and monsy, and Corbett had money of his Corbett wasn't satisfied with The Oregonian, so he offered to buy r if I would sell it, de cluring that if I didn't sell it he would start a paper of his own.

I couldn't make money with another paper in the field, so I sold out a three-fifths interest to Corbett on a signation basis for the paper 105 \$40,000, retaining two-fifths. It was at that time that the corporation was organized. The sale to Corbett caused the sovering of H. W. Scott's conneca with The Oregonian, and W. Lair Hill came in. Mr. Scott went over to the Bulletin, Holladay's paper.

The war became more furious than Holladay went back into the ever. morning field, and we both issued on It was hard work for me Statistics But Holladay's money was getting shorter all the time. He had to all on politicians for money to keep up his paper. Then came hard times. The Bulletin finally became so hard up that it couldn't get the news as the owner couldn't pay for it. I had a difficult time keeping them from signling my news. It was not easy to

get out The Oregonian without giving the Builetin boys a chance to get a They would wait for The Ore-C0557sian, and then put all their men at work setting up the Bulletin from The

Before Holladay became so embarmassed, the three papers bought the news together. I made a mistake in not shutting them out in the first place, for as it was arranged the to us in such a way

been four feet deep on the cellar floor Before that we had thought the flood of '75, which came up on Front street about four feet deep, would be the

highest water mark. It was fortunate for us that we left water front when we did, as the cupied.

we went into the new build-When ing the Marquam block was just be-ing started, and the Portland Hotel under way. There was no busi-Was ness at all on Sixth street.

In the hard times of 1892 we suffered like everyone else. We were then putting up the present building. and, like overy other new building, it cost about twice as much as originally planned. To finish it we effected a oan with the Equitable Life for \$200 .-We paid the money before it be-0.00. came due, but after we recovered from that the depression was still felt. But the hardest time I over had, not ex-cepting the hard times of '92 and '93, the was in the '70s, when Ben Holladay was after me.

In all my newspaper experience the only personally disagreeable thing I had to meet was when I came ever near having to fight a duel. It was in early war times. General Alvord was at the time stationed at Vancouver, and Major Francis was Paymaster-General. The news came to us one day that Lieutenant W. T. Welker had been dismissed from the Army for disloyalty. We published the story the same day, and on the second day Welker walked into my office with Captain John C. Ainsworth as his friend, and told me unless I publicly ogized within two or three days-I have forgotten which-he would me out. I immediately wrote to General Alvord about it, and he sent me the official announcement of Lieuten-Welker's discharge and the genant eral order. I armed myself with them against the time when the Lieutenant would return. But the next I heard of Welker he was over at Victoria, and he didn't come back.

thrilling experience we had was during the Chinese riots here. when we were obliged to barricade the We opposed the driving out of office. the Chinese, and I have a long list of names of persons who signed statements supporting us in our conten-tions. An effort was made to mob the plant, and threats of burning us out were made. That was in the early '80s, During that time we sent Alfred uan to Seattle, to write up the Holt riots there. They thought so much of him, that from that experience he was made editor of the Post-Intelligencer. The election that year hinged on whether or not Governor Pennoyer should have a Chinaman wash his ahipts.

An the Spring of 1595, when Coxey and his army were in the public eye, we were again threatened by a mob. Three times we came near being burned out. In the big fire of 1872 we were on the river bank. The fire came down Washington street. Then at another time, when the Cosmopolitan Hotel, on the river front, across the street from us, caught fire, we very nearly burned out, too. Our

building caught fire several times. At another time sparks from the ferryboat set our office a-fire. Sparks fell in cracks of the boards at the rear of the building one Sunday and burned the edges of the paper on which we were to print The Oregonian next morning. We sent out the paper with the edges burned. When the hotel burned we moved our things out, and moved them back again after the

The hotel fire was in the '70s. tire. That was the hotel where B. G. Whitehouse had his stage office. It was called the Arrigoni Hotel before that and was named for the proprietor. At time I had the Cider was shipped in to him from the country in barrels. The similarity between his name and that of The Oregonian caused one barrel to be sent up to my house. Some of the country people couldn't spell Oregonian very well, so I supposed somebody had sent down a barrel of cider to me as a sample, and I used it. Arrigoni traced it up and found it was sent to my house. But by that time I had treated all the boys at the office. Dr. O. P. S. Plummer, who conducts a drugstore at Third and Jefferson streets, was at one time manager of the California State Telegraph pany, and used to put in a bill to me every Saturday night for the telegraphic news of the week. If I didn't pay it I didn't get any more news. At time I had to pay \$162.50 every week in telegraph tolls. Sometimes it would run higher than that. At one came very near being shut off, Mr. Davidson, who was looking after the office while I was in Sarefused to pay the bill, because he said it was too high. So they sont the bill to me with the assurance that the news would be promptly stopped if I did not pay. Many people do not realize that it costs The Oregonian more for its telegraphic news than it does the Chicago tes. The telegraph tolls are graded apon a scale according to the distance. Chicago is nearer the great news centers, hence has to pay leas in telegraph tolls. When I took charge of The Oregonian I determined to enforce cash payments for subscriptions and of weekly payments to my printers, employes and other creditors. I have gone home many a Saturday night without a dollar in my pocket, but with the com-forting feeling that the men in my office had been paid. In 1860 I cut off the non-paying subscribers, and while this very materially reduced the circulation at that time, it puld in the long run. If The Oregonian has succoeded where others have failed, it seems to me that it is largely because has been conducted on business principles, and not as a sort of public gratuity. It has from the first been the fundamental pollcy of The Oregonian to get the news at any cost and to print it fully, accurately and im-partially. The Oregonian has been aided much by good fortune, but I think I may fairly say that it has al-ways seen and mer its opportunities.

H. W. SCOTT, THROUGHOUT CAREER, AMONG FOREMOST AMERICAN EDITORS

Eminent Journalist, Whose Death Occurred in 1910, Left Impress of Scholarship, Remarkable Mentality and Broad Vision on Editorial Page of The Oregonian, Which He Directed for 40 Years.

editorial page of The Oregonian been the verbal imprint of the wisdom, foresight and literary attainments of one man-the late Harvey Whitefield Scott.

Fashioned of that brawn and endurance that enabled the Western ploneers to subdue the wilderness and of that strong mentality that is never turned backward by any obstacle in the pursuit of knowledge, Mr. Scott brought to The Oregonian in 1865 a physique, a perseverance, an ambition, a grasp of daily problems and a literary style that have had few parallels moderfi journalism. He schooled his subordinates along the same lines of endeavor, so that today the recognized editorial standard of The Oregonian is a lasting monument to him who passed away in Baltimore on the seventh day of last August.

Mr. Scott came to Oregon in 1852, then a stalwart boy of 14 years, driving an ox team for his father, John Tucker Scott, over the rough Oregon trail from far away Illinois. He reached Oregon with an education that would be considered meager for a boy of 14 years in the present day, but with a knowledge of hard work and an ability to accomplish it such as are found among few youths in these later times

The boy's first work in Oregon was in alding his father in clearing land in Yamhill County. The family remained there but one year, however, and then moved to what is now the State of Washington, settling near the present town of Shelton, on what is still called "Scott Prairie," about 20 miles northwest of Olympia. Four years were occupied in arduous toll, with intermittent attendance at the primitive schools of the day, and broken once by service with the white settlers in

lling the bloody Indian outbreak of 1855 and 1856. From early boyhood Harvey Scott exhibited a thirst for education. In 1857, hearing of the ploneer school which then ranked as an academy but held the title of Pacific University, he determined to pursue his studies at Forest Grove. The means of communication betwen Puget Sound and the Columbia River at that period were over rough trails that led through dense forests and across the larger only where they could be streams

and carrying his clothing and books on his back for nearly 200 miles. He editorial charge, had sufficient money only for a few months of schooling, and when his funds were gone was compelled to leave the university and go to work.

In 1859 his father returned to Oregon and settled on a farm at the foot of Gales Peak, three miles west of On this place there Forest Grove. was a sawmill and the younger Scott worked there at times, and on other occasions helped clear the lands be-longing to neighbors. His earnings became a fund to be used in further prosecution of his studies, which were pursued at both Forest Grove and Oregon City, but mainly at Pacific University at Forest Grove. Often he was the only student in his class at the ploneer university. He was finally graduated from the institution in 1863, coming its first alumnus.

In addition to manual labor on the farm his early work included school teaching, and shortly after graduating he went to Idaho, remaining there a year during the gold mining excite-ment of the early '60s.

Mr. Scott returned to Oregon in 1864 and took up the study of law in the office of Judge E. D. Shattuck in Portland, and later was admitted to the bar.

During one period The Oregonian, after it had been acquired by H. L. Pittock, was without an editor, and Mr. Pittock was in Salem filling the office of State Printer. Judge Shattuck occasionally contributed to the editorial columns of The Oregonian and under pressure of private business at one time recommended Mr. Scott for that work. The latter undertook the task of writing editorials for a few days, or until Mr. Pittock could send a man from Salem to take editorial charge of the paper.

The temporary work of Mr. Scott impressed Mr. Pittock and the readers of The Oregonian favorably, and when, in 1865, Samuel A. Clarke retired as editor of The Oregonian, Mr. Scott was offered the permanent position. He gave up entering a legal career and accepted the offer.

Mr. Scott was editor of The Oregonian from 1865 to 1872. Following the sale of a controlling interest in The Oregonian to H. W. Corbett, Mr. Scott severed his connection with the paper. and the Government appropriation for He was appointed Collector of Customs forded. The boy, then 19 years of age, for the Port of Portland, and at the Washington, D. C.; he was a member

FIRST PRESSES USED BY THE OREGONIAN STILL EXIST

URING practically all of its exis- made the journey overland on foot, expiration of his term of office. Mr. tence as a daily newspaper the swimming the streams that intervened Scott bought part of Mr. Corbett's interest in the paper, and again assumed

During the 33 years that followed he was in continuous service editor-in-chief of The Oregonian. Advancing age did not impair his faculties, but he grew in mental breadth to the last days of his career. Even during the severe stage of his last illness he continued to give the editorial page his personal supervision and direction. He suggested topics for discussion and almost daily there appeared an article from his pen. His labors ceased only on the day that, accompanied by members of his family, he departed for Baltimore to underge the surgical operation that accentuated a weakness of the heart and brought about his death. Mr. Scott set a notable example for

the other members of The Oregonian staff. He was in his office mornings and afternoons, and seldom ended his labors or studies before 10 o'clock at night. He was an omnivorous reader of newspapers, periodicals and stan-dard literature. He was a close student of history. of the Bible, of Shakespeare, of Milton, of Burke, and of the ancient classics. He not only read Milton's "Paradise Lost," but committed so that 50 years later he could repeat the immortal poem word for word. Latin and Greek authors were among his favorites, and he read

their works almost dally. Observers look upon Mr. Scott's grasp of the monetary question as depicted in the editorial columns of The Oregonian and his fearless and vigilant opposition to what was then the prevailing sentiment in the community as one of the most notable examples of his strength of mind and soundness of logh

Western development and growth and an advancement of Portland, and Oregon in particular, received much of his hest endeavor, and to his writings on these subjects it is acknowledged, is largely due the great railroad development now in progress in this state.

Mr. Scott took time from his private labors to participate in and encourage many efforts to advance the civic, educational and commercial welfare of He was president of community. the the Lewis and Clark Fair Corporation. that fair was due to his efforts in

of the Portland Water Board that that he was intolerant of the opinion built the present water system, and of of others, but his intolerance was that the State Text Book Commission; he of a man who looked above and hewas president of the board of trustees youd the petty jealousies and clamors of the Pacific University at the time of the hour. He was conscious of his of his death; he assisted in drafting the present charter of the City of Portland: he aided in the reorganization of that great news-gathering medium, the Associated Press, and was one of the directors of the organization; he was offered by President Taft, but declined, the post of Ambas-sador to Mexico; he took a deep interest and a considerable part in politics but was not a seeker for office; he attended as delegate many Republican state conventions, and was a delegate to the Republican National conventions in 1876, 1880, 1884 and 1904.

Mr. Scott died at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md., Sunday, August 7, 1910, at the age of 72 years, leaving a vacancy on The Oregonian that will probably never be filled in the complete sense of the word. Services in memory of his death were held at Pacific University, Forest Grove, September 29, 1910, when a notable character sketch of Mr. Scott was given in the course of an address by William D. Fenton, Mr. Fenton said in part:

"And what of this man? What were the strong lines upon which he builded character? Physically he was a man of splendid proportions, magnificent presence, strong and courageous face, and massive head. He was diffident, somewhat blunt and direct in manner, and disinclined to mingle freely with his fellows. He had lived much of his life in the study and surrounded by his intimate associates. His early life was passed in the fields, the forest, and the freedom of a sparsely settled country. His student life was singularly free from the diversions that attend modern university life. He had no opportunity for anything besides hard manual labor and severe mental discipline. This, indeed, gave color

best nurtured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.' He was the most remarkable English scholar this state has ample produced. His knowledge of the English classics was absolute. He thought as Shakespeare and Milton wrote and every hedgerow of England was his playground. Nor did his knowledge of English literature limit his other great achievements. The Latin masterpieces were his pastime. His tren-chant style was the product of his early study of the great masters of English prose. Macaulay and Burke, that is said and more that is done, and Addison and Goldsmith were to him choicest companions. He never the tired of that great masterpiece of Edmund Burke, dellvered in 1780, at Guildhall, in Bristol, and as he contemplated the clatter and noise of the demagogue of our modern times he could say with Burke; 'No, the ing sentence. He was ready to lay charges against me are all of one kind; that I have pushed the principles of general justice and benevolence field, and as he saw the precious motoo far-farther than a cautious policy. would warrant, and farther than the

happen through life, in pain and sor-

row, in depression and distress, I will

power and strength, and used both to demolish error or defend established principles of government. He was not mere mercenary, giving of his brain and life that he might lead the popular craze of the hour. He was a writer of the old and better school of journalism, free from catchword and selfrighteousness. He had profound and abiding faith in the stability of our institutions, and steadily held to the landmarks of experience. His death at this time of social and economic unrest is a public calamity. Such men e needed to guide, steady and direct the future, and to such men the future must appeal, to restate and re-enforce the elemental truths of popular government-equal and exact justice to all, and special privileges to none. Justice that does not preach destruction of the fruits of sobriety, industry and thrift, but protects those who have struggled through poverty, like him. to become useful factors in our complex civilization. Special privileges to none-in the sense that all men are equal before the law-and all agencies created by that law shall be held un-der just control, without hypocrisy or clamor and without injustice or revo-

lution "As a scholar he was without any superior, as a writer without a successor, and as the product of our plo-neer life he had few if any equals in all that makes life and character valuable

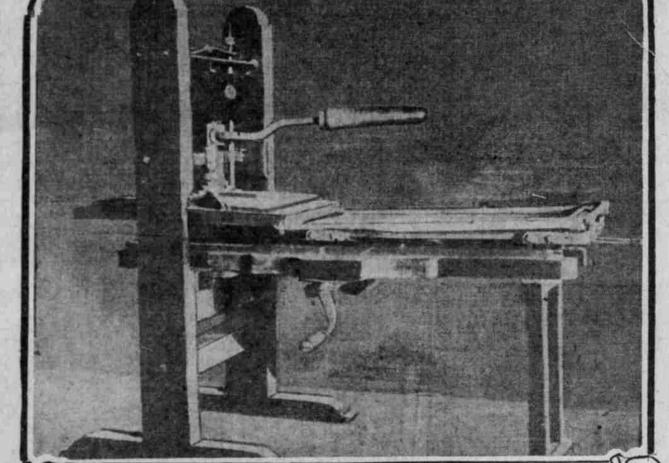
"It is not necessary to speak of the sweetness and purity of his private life-of the endearment of home or of the fellowship of those who were close to him. He was all that any man should be in all these close and sacred relations. Robert C. Winthrop has well said:

'The noblest contribution which and scheme to his whole career. any man can make for the benefit o Goethe has well said: Talents are posterity is that of a good character posterity is that of a good character. The richest bequest which any man can leave to the youth of his native land is that of a shining, spotless ex-

"In his last years he was much given to reverie and reflection, as is usual with mon who have lived to some purpose. His views were steady and strong and settled, but somewhat softened, and held with larger charity because better understood and more generally accepted. In these days of jetsam and flotsam-in public life-he saw the emptiness of much the littleness of the pygmies that sometimes struggle over place and power-and it was only when driven that his great editorials rang out like a call to battle. But he has fought his last fight, he has answered the last roll call, he has written his last burndown his armor, but his state not ready to see him leave the battlements go, when the summons came, his tired and weary heart gave voice opinions of many would go along with to the beautiful words of John Green-In every accident which may leaf Whittier:

"That death seems but a covered way, Which opens into light, Wherein no blinded child can stray Beyond the Father's sight."





any one paper "Thint. sible for the whole bill. Tony Noltner, a Democratic politician for 40 years, who published a paper in Corvalits which was suppressed in war times. received the news for two years, at my The other newspapers were effense. supposed to pay to me and I was responsible to the California State Telegraph Company. I finally secured ex-cimilive telegraphic service, and then worked hard to keep the others away from it. The result of it was that I bought the Bulletin office at Sheriff's sale. H. W. Scott, in the meantime had become Collector of Customs. After the expiration of his term of office Mr. Scott bought part of Mr. Corbett's interest in the paper. The stockholders of the paper were H. W. Scott, H.W. Corbett, W. Lair Hill, Barney Goldnith, Dr. Wilson Bowlby, Alanson Himman, H. Y. Thompson and myself. The Bulletin went out of existence in 1875. Gradually Mr. Scott and I acquired all The Oregonian stock, and were sole owners at the time of his My association with Mr. Scott lenth from 1877 to 1910 was close and uninterrupted, though I did not always find myself in full harmony with his attitude or policies on public questions.

In 1850 we had considerable opposition from the Northwest News. was started by Eastern people. It was a very good paper. But after a year or two it failed. The next one was the Morning Sun.

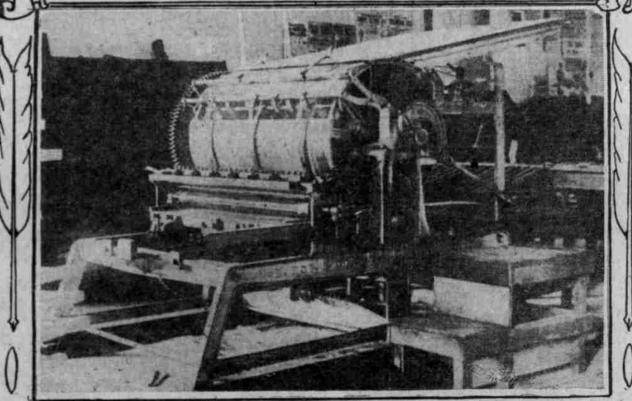
In the early days when opposition came in it divided up the business. had always atmed to ingreated. everything I made in building up the paper. Having no capital, opent all the earnings in buying news and aiming to make The Oregonian the equal of any one of the California papers. So when an opposition paper ame in, it took off all the profits. Yet that very thing killed the opposition. so to speak. The reason I could not make money was the reason they One after another they went out of existence until the town grow large enough to support two papers.

In the '30s we were making money; in fact, we were doing so well that we thought we would put up a build-ing of our own. We had always rent-ed before that, and being near the water front, the floods bothered us. At one time the flood from the river was so had that the boys in the pressroom had to wade about in the water. It kept rising until at last it struck the web of the paper. We printed enough opies for the city edition on the job press upstairs. I think that was in February, 1890. We didn't get the papers to the country on time that

After this experience we made up our minds we would have to move. which we did before the present Ore gunian building was really finished. At first the composing-room as well he pressroom was the cellar. In 1894 the biggest flood of all came, and to keep the water out of the new building we had to use pumps. The water and in from the sewers, and except for the pumps, the water would have

Valuable Historical Data Preserved.

Through the Oregon Historical Society, which occupies rooms in 17.0 Portland City Hall, much is being done collect and preserve information concerning Oregon history. This or-ganization was formed on December 1898, after several unsuccessful attempts to organize had been made. The first president was H. W. Scott, and other officers were: Vice-president, C. R. Bellinger; secretary, F. E. Young, and treasurer, L. B. Cox. The society now has a large and important collec-tion of Oregon relics, including early newspapers and other publications. WHICH FIRST CORP OF THE OREGONIAN HAS PRINTED. OFTHE



PIRST STEAM PRESS WED BY THE OREGONIAN!

CCOMPANYING this article are pictures of the first and third presses that were used in printing Oregonian. The smaller machine The was taken from New York State to San Francisco by Thomas J. Dryer. There, early in July, 1850, he met William W. Chapman and Stephen Coffin, who had gone to California from Portland to ar-range for the publication of a paper in this city. Mr. Dryer came to Portand as the editor of The Oregonian, and the press, one of the old Ramage odels, arrived here in November, 1850.

The press was used by The Oregonian until March, 1851, when it was taken to Olympia, Wash., by A. M. Berry, first foreman of The Oregonian. There It was used. September 11, 1852, in printing the Ploneer, the first paper north of the Columbia River. It was later installed for the publication of the first paper issued in Seattle, and is now in the museum at the University of Oregon.

A Washington hand press was the second machine used by The Oregonian. It was later taken to Idaho. It is not known where this press is today.

The other press here reproduced is a single-cylinder Hoe, which was in-stalled by The Oregonian in 1862, more than a year after the paper had been issued as a daily. Louis F. Chemin came to Portland to set up this press. He became foreman of the pressroom in which position he remained for many years. This was the first steam press YOUTS. north of San Francisco, although steam was not used in its operation for some time after it had been installed. It was used by The Oregonian until 1871. is still being operated in the office It the Hillsboro Argus.

Sunday paper was a development. It was conceived and launched before was conceived and launched before demand for a seven-day paper had been voiced. As in all other matters which contribute to the intrinsic value which contribute to the intrinsic value of a newspaper, the founder of this journal kept ahead of the procession. When publication of The Sunday Oregonian began Oregon had only 175,000 inhabitants, all told; Washing-

ton 75,000; Haho-too small to be con-sidered. Not a single train left Port-land on Sunday in 1881, nor for more than a year thereafter. Steamboats to Astoria, to the Cascades, to Kalama in other to the Cascades to Kalama in connection with the Northern Pacific which operated a line to Tacoma, did not run on Sunday. There was no way out-of-town subscribers The Morning Oregonian to receive the Sun-day issue on the day it was printed. These conditions did not deter the owners. They set out to make a paper so good in every way that a considerable number of people throughout Ore-gon and Washington would want it even when it was one day behind time.

The Sunday Oregonian was almost an instantaneous success from the financial point of view. It was established without flourish of trumpets. Thirty years ago the art of publicity as practiced in the 20th century was Enterprising newspapers unknown. just did things and trusted to the reading public for whatever reward was their due. No canvassers were sent out to secure subscriptions nor solicitors for advertising. On Monday, November 28, 1881, six days in advance, the lead-ing editorial announced the coming of The Sunday Oregonian. Among other statements the prospectus contained the following promise:

"The Sunday newspaper is a necessliy in every considerable community. Such newspaper, properly conducted, fills a large and widening field. It not only supplies the news, the staple of the true newspaper, but touches or treats a great variety of matters for which large numbers are accustomed to look into a paper on that day. . . As a separate and independent paper The Sunday Oregonian will occupy The sunday oregonian will occupy a special domain of its own, and while it cannot yet be a metropolitan journal, as no paper published in a small city can be, it will in every way be equal to its opportunities and to the business which its field will

Whether The Sunday Oregonian has in every way been equal to its oppor-tunities let the Pacific Northwest attest.

In the first issue the only reference to itself was contained in this paragraph:

graph: "On the 4th of December, 1850, the first number of The Oregonian ap-peared. This day, December 4, 1881, just thirty-one years later, we begin publication of the paper every day in the year. The coincidence is acci-dental and therefore perhans the more dental, and therefore perhaps the more worthy of notice."

For some years The Sunday Oregonian maintained the distinction of a separate and independent newspaper. While the personnel of the editorial news and mechanical departments of the Sunday issue was almost identical with that of the week-day paper, the subscription and advertising departments were not merged with the older organization until after the middle '80s.

52 pages. These figures tell part of the story of its growth. Like The Morning Oregonian, the Sunday paper was a development. It paper, not especially for its news, but for the many other distinguishing fea-tures. On the other hand, subscribers to The Morning Oregonian were cager for the Sunday edition from the start. Desp'te the lack of distribution facilities a vory large percentage of sub-scribers outside of Forliand, satisfied to read it one day late, took the Sunday paper. In Portland and the immediate suburbs there was universal instanta-neous demand. When, in 1882, the O. R. & N. Company established daily trains and again in 1853 the Northern reaches and O. R. & N. made up a trans-continental service the circulation grew rapidly. A few years later, with Sun-day trains to the north, south and east, readers of The Sunday Oregonian out-numbered those of the weekday paper. Since then this relative circulation has been maintained, or rather ' Sunday Oregoniah has steadily The increased its lead. During December,

creased its lead. During December, 1910, the average circulation exceeded the daily 1y more than 13,000. In a general way it may be said that ever since The Sunday Oregonian was founded the best effort of every mem-ber of the staff was put forth upon it. Of course its staple has ever been its news. In this direction no expense which could be kept within the income of the paper was considered too great. As the paper grow new features were added, especially designed to meet the need and tasts of every reader in the need and taste of every reader in the home. The variety of human interest topics touched upon is almost infinite. No one department was pushed for-ward to the detriment of another, When more space was needed, the pa-per was enlarged. Eight pages suf-ficed for a few years; then 12, then 16, 24 and on up to the time when, under pressure of advertising, the regular edition has required 90 or more pages. Any one of half a dozen departments now calls for larger expenditure than was involved in the entire paper when

now calls for larger expenditure than was involved in the entire paper when it started. The telegraphic markets, a subordinate feature on Sunday, con-tain more words than the Associated Press carried daily in 1881. Cost of the special news service exclusive to The Oregonian, daily and Sunday, is far larger now then the tolls of the Associated Press. " For more than ten years there were no illustrations. About 1890 this popu-

no illustrations. About 1890 this popular feature was taken up. New pro-cesses of zinc etching made it possible in newspaper work. These were at once seized upon. For ten years illus-trations were confined to line draw-ings. Then came half-tones and with ings. them the need of skilled staff photographers. Then printing in colors. Following a polloy from which it never swerved in half a century, the manage-ment always kept ahead of the procession in new features, as well as the old.

Merely to sketch the features which and physical backet in the factors which go to make up the several sections of The Sunday Oregonian would make a small volume. Of the earnest montal and physical labor of hundreds upon whom depends each issue it is not nec-essary to speak.

And with what result? Let The Sunday Oregonian itself give answer. Pub-lished in a sparsely settled region-for the Pacific Northwest by comparison with the Middle West has small population-it is eagerly expected once week and engerly read by more than 309,000 men. women and children.