## The Oregonian

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PORTLAND, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8.

## CRITICISING THE COURTS.

In the seventh of the series of articles which Mr. Roosevelt is publishing in The Outlook en the New Nationalism he elucidates his opinions on the judiciary. So far as an uninspired reader can discern, the views expressed do not stand in any very close relation to the political the with which Mr. Roosevelt has yoked them. They are such as most discerning people with no axes to grind would be willing to own. Still, when they were expressed among other ons at Osawatomie, they seemed to startle the timorous intelligence of the staid East a good deal. Now that things have had time to quiet down a little and the nervoumess of neighbors along the Atlantic Coast has subsided, Mr. Roosevelt perhaps thinks It worth while to say the same thing over again in the hope that it will be read with better judgment. The gist of his article is that judges as well as other public men must submit to proper criticism. If they escape a good deal that is improper, they may deem themselves lucky.

In his usual vein of the fatherly unseller of the country Mr. Roose velt warns us that we ought to be careful not to malign any servant of They all have hard rows to hoe and do a vast deal of work for which they receive small remuneration and few thanks. We should be especially careful not to say harsh things about the judges. They deal with problems which few men under-The grounds of their decisions are often hidden from common apprehension. Their science is extensive, emplicated and difficult and it would be unfair to base an opinion of any judge's ability and character upon one or two isolated cases. We must take into account all that he says and does. This is manifestly just. But Mr. Roosevelt does not yield the point that the public may and ought to criticise the judges who preside over our courts of justice. Their decisions concern the public welfare more intimately than the acts of any other official and they must reconcile themselves to searching and often unkindly There is no way to preven their motives from being questioned nor will the country always look upon their wisdom as infallible. Judges after all are human beings liable to error and prejudice. Their knowledge is limited and their opinions are not by any means divinely inspired.

They must be particularly ready to suffer criticism when their decisions are upon great questions of public policy, says Mr. Roosevelt. When a lawsuit concerns only some narrow the court which tries it may reasonably expect the public to acquiesce in the decision. But when large economic relations are at stake such as the contest between labor and capital. the subject of child labor, or the right of the Government to regulate the corporations, then it is absurd for a judge to ask the country to take his word for eternal law. When he makes a decision touching upon these subsects of fundamental importance the Interests concerned are so great that debate is certain to ensue. The opin-ion of the court will be weighed before the final tribunal of public opinion and unless it coincides with the will of the people it will ultimately be reversed. There is no way to prevent this. Prevention has been tried by many methods, from that of an abso-lute monarch to that of an inspired creed, but they have all falled. Every judge with any sense of historical fact knows that his opinions upon questions which affect the public welfare will be revised by the people sooner or

This will be especially true when the rulings of the courts assume the aspect of legislation. It is not denied by lawyers that a large part of the law of the land has been made by judges in one way or another. Even when a statute appears to have come to us from the legislative body it has no definite meaning until the courts have passed upon it or interpreted it. The Federal and state constitutions have been turned over to the courts to deal with about as they like. They read into the documents whatever they find necessary to make the govern-ment workable. No sensible person finds fault with this circumstance. Either we must submit to be cramped and confined by a constitution which knows nothing of progress or we must permit the courts to amend it as the times require. The country has very wisely preferred the second of the two alternatives. Mr. Roosevelt cites the revolutionary changes which John Marshall made in the construction of the Federal constitution. In reality they brought the executive and legislative branches into subordination to the Supreme Court. This great legis lative authority has become lodged in the courts by custom, and no doubt they will retain it forever, but like other legislative bodies they must expect to undergo criticism and even to alip into politica

The people will not live under laws which they do not like, no matter where they come from. If they come from a court, then the voters will undertake to control the court and in the long run they will succeed. The les-son of Mr. Roosevelt's pregnant arwish to escape the criticism which attends all efforts to legislate for the public they must confine themselves to the bare duty of trying lawsuits. No doubt this would enhance their No doubt this would enhance their beace of mind, but it is a species of abdication which the form of our institutions scarcely permits. Perhaps one effect of our written constitutions will be to draw the courts more and the banner wheat county of the state,

more into the turmoil of politics as their great legislative functions beome better understood by the people.

SECRETARY BALLINGER'S RETIREMENT "I do' not hesitate to say," wrote President Taft to Secretary of the Interior Ballinger, "that you have been the object of one of the most unscrupulous conspiracies for the defamation character that history can show," Said the President also, in another part of his remarkable letter accepting the resignation of the Secretary of the Interior: "I have had the fullest opportunity to know you, to know your standards of service to the Government and to the public, to know our motives, to know how you have administered your office, and to know the motives of those who have assailed you.

Judge Ballinger had been Mayor of Seattle. He was invited by President Roosevelt to become Commissioner of the general land office, which was in a sorry condition of inefficiency and demoralization. He declined. The President Insisted, declaring that it was a call to public duty no man ought Ballinger then accepted. ignore. He made an excellent record, but resigned before his term expired, saying he much preferred private law practice. Then Taft was elected. He had known Ballinger and greatly admired his many high qualities. President Taft invited him to become his Secretary of the Interior.

Ballinger again went to Washington. He undertook reforms in the organization of the Interior Department. He modified the policies of his prodecessor, in so far as they had ignored law or had been formulated and carried out in the absence of law. He insisted that the domination of Gifford Pinchot over the Agricultural Department and the Interior Depart-ment should cease. He incurred the enmity of Pinchot and the determined costility of the little cabal of servationists" with whom Pinchot had surrounded himself. Disappointed that President Taft preferred the orderly and lawful administration of the interior Department to their extrastatutory and high-handed enforce-ment of "conservation" and other theories, they made war on Ballinger. Their style of warfare is well de-

scribed by the President in his letter. Mr. Ballinger is wise to retire. The strain of two years' bitter conflict and the necessity always of meeting the assaults of determined and unscrupulous enemies were too much for him to undergo always. The public-the uninformed public, prejudiced by the falsehoods of a malignant press bureau, operating through muckraking monthlies and characteriess weeklies may not yet be ready to do this much-wronged man full justice; but time, which cures all wrongs, will work his vindication.

THE PROBLEM OF THE SMALL COLLEGE. Something like a crisis seems to

have been reached in the career of the small American college. Experience has shown pretty conclusively that it cannot compete with the blg universities in equipment. It cannot employ as many famous professors. It cannot fit up laboratories as extensive and varied. fit cannot collect libraries to compete with its richer rivals in the educational field. The consequence is that the small college in the competition for students has to set to work and discover, if it can, some attraction which shall take the place of wealth and the huge equipment which money assembles. As to just what this attraction must be in order to effect its purpose there is some differopinion, but many who have studied the subject carefully believe that the small college can best fulfill its new part in the drama of education by offering a course which aims rankly at culture instead of utility If their advice is followed such colleges as Amherst and Dartmouth will limit their curricula to a single course, They will cease to attach much importance to laboratories. Only enough science will be taught to make the student currently informed and the emphasis of their teaching will be

thrown upon the "humanities."

The purpose of the small college which adopts this plan will be to sducate "gentlemen." Beauty and not efficiency in the human product will be their aim. Nobody ought to quarrel with this ideal. A man who can afford it has a perfect right to make a beauty show of himself and his sons if he wishes. He will enhance the galety of his generation if not its achievements. Still the college course in the "humanities" looks a great deal simpler than it is. The question what to put into it is beset with difficulties.

What, for example, shall be the allimportant central branches around which the rest cluster in sweet harmony? The only plausible suggestion thus far is that they must be Latin and Greek. "No other studies than Latin and Greek can be practically proposed as the center of such a sysem," declares the intensely cultured Evening Post. This is funny when one recalls that the Greeks, who were the most cultured people that ever lived, made music and gymnastics the center of their course; that Erasmus, the rather of modern culture, knew preclous little Greek, and that Petrarch, who began the classical revival, could not read Homer in the original. It is safe to say that as long as the apostles of culture for culture's sake hitch themselves up to the Latin and Greek Juggernaut they will not attract

HUNDRED DOLLAR WHEAT LAND, The sale of a 920-acre wheat farm near Pendleton, a few days ago, for \$20,000, indicates that not even the present prices for wheat, the Canadian reciprocity bogie, or the chesp wheat of the Argentine and Australia have affected the value of Oregon wheat farms. The sale was made by one farmer who had amassed a fortune in growing wheat to another farmer who had made enough out of the business to pay a large price for the tract. Fruit growing, gardening and diversi-fied farming have made sufficient progress in Umatilla County to prove that, in nearly all parts of the country, vastly greater profits can be se-cured from crops other than wheat. The growing of the premier cereal, however, is so much easier than the production of any other crop that can be raised that it will be a good many years before this state will cease to

figure as a big producer of wheat.

Modern harvesting machinery and
better methods of farming have greatly reduced the cost of producing a bushel of wheat, and even at prices

but it is highly probable that its prestige in this line will be disputed by some of the Central Oregon counties on as the railroads open up that vast region. The history of the wheat industry in the Pacific Northwest shows a steady shifting of prestige from old localities to new ones. Willamette Valley, which first made Oregon famous in the wold's markets as a wheat producer, has practically abandoned growing the cereal, and it is only during an exceptionally good year that enough is produced for home onsumption,

From the Valley, the business shifted east of the Cascade Mountains, and less than forty years ago the first cargo of Walla Walla wheat was ex-ported to Europe. Next in order to the Walla Walla country came the Big Bend, the Palouse, and the Clearwater regions, each in turn coming rominently to the front in the wheat industry as soon as railroads made it possible to ship the product. Walla Walla, like the Willamette Valley, has found the profits of diversified farming to be so much greater than those of wheat growing that the output in that locality has undoubtedly reached its maximum. Except in unusually favorable years, the same is true of the Palouse, but in the Big Bend and the Clearwater, there will be material increases before they follow the ex-ample of the older settled portions of the Pacific Northwest and abandon

wheat for more profitable crops. Central Oregon, which will come rapidly to the front and make up any deficiency in the yield of the older portions of the state, has great possibilities and the yield in a few years will reach great proportions, Umatilia County man who paid nearly \$100 per acre for a big wheat farm will not lose money on his investment, but it is highly probable that he will be using it for other and more profitable crops than wheat, before many

PRESIDENT AND GOVERNOR. The Oregonian is asked to indicate the difference, if it can, between the attitude of a President who urges upon Congress the enactment of certain Administration measures and of a Governor who swings a patronage club or utters a veto threat in order to coerce a Legislature into favorable consideration of certain bills he desires passed. Much depends on the President or on the Governor. If the President is an executive of broad vision, great purposes, profound sense of responsibility to his country and statesmanlike understanding of the Nation's relations with and obligations to other nations, he will be justified in demanding that Congress act in harmony with his views and in accord with his policies. If the Governor should happen to look upon the great power and prestige of the executive as an instrument to re-ward his friends, punish his enemies, promote personal legislation and carry out the plans of his political allies, it will be agreed that such a Governor has trifled with the dignities, traditions and duties of his office, and has played very cheap politics. Senator Cummins, of Iowa, sought

to traffic in the good old log-rolling style with President Taft over Canadian reciprocity, which the Senator opposes, and over the tariff board and the Lorimer expulsion, which he fa-vored. The President declined to make bargain with Cummins or the other insurgents. If they defeated reciprocity, let the Senators take the blame; but he would call a special session; and he did.

There is no suspicion, or accusation, or opinion, anywhere that the President entered into any deal with any Congressman, or group of Congress men, by which they were to give him what he wanted, whatever it was, and he would give them what they wanted. whatever it was. There was no subterranean path through the cellar and up the back stairs to the White House, no whispered agreements, no secret deals, no barter and sale of Presidential vetoes. What the President had to say he said openly. What he had to promise he promised publicly. When he threatened he threatened before all the world.

If a Governor in his relations with State Legislature should be guided by the same high motives, or inspired by the same genuine solicitude for the public welfare that marked the course of the President in his attitude toward Congress, he would find himself supported by an approving public sentiment. But such Governors are rare.

## A GRIEVING SHEPHERD.

Earnest workers along spiritual lines will appreciate the motives that have led Dr. Aked to contemplate resigning the pastorate of the Fifth Aveue Baptist Church, known as "Rock-feller's Church." "So far as we can efeller's Church." see today," said Dr. Aked, "there is no future for this church or for my ministry.

"Of such stuff as dreams are made of," proved the hopes, the aspirations, the endeavors of Dr. Aked in connection with the pastorate of the "richest church in America," after a trial of nearly three years. This is in simple accordance with a declaration made more than 1900 years ago that "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of heaven."

The term "rich," as applied to pres-ent-day Americans, is a relative one. There are men and women of wealth everywhere who, if they find the path generally accredited as the "way to beaven" difficult to follow, show no signs of fatigue and well-doing on the

Our own city has and has had many examples of this, but not in a degree of wealth as applied to those who occupy the pews in the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church. We can well conceive that the betterment of these peo ple and of the society of which they are conspicuous members along duly accredited "gospel" lines is difficult if not impossible. The primitive principles of Christianity do not apply to m and women who pass their lives in luxurious ease, their every worldly vish gratifled at the call of a bell or the giving of an order.

Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease? While others fought to win the prize And sailed through bloody seas? sang good Dr. Watts, in the fervor of self-examination and self-sacrifice. Dr. Aked has evidently witnessed the desire of his worldly-minded flock to be thus carried on flowery beds of ease through this world beyond the confines of the next and sees the impossibility of the fruition of this deire, according to the tenets of the theology to which he subscribes. Dis-approving, as wise men do, of wasted effort, and believing that in another field his labors as a minister of the gospel of love will be requited in accordance with the hopes that brought him over the seas to the Western

World, Dr. Aked is ready to abando his gilded pastorate, wherein the peo-ple year after year "surfeit on the and yawn their joys." would attempt to work out his desire for the betterment of humanity in another part of the moral vineyard. May the good doctor find a church with an attitude towards its work that calls for the highest type of enthusithe enthusiasm that illumines detail and makes drudgery divine." Will he find this in Los Angeles, or in San Francisco, from both of which cities he has received calls? We shall

Another connecting link between the old steamboat days and the new rallroad days has been severed by the appearance on the railroad map of Lewiston Junction. This new station replaces the old steamboat landing tnown for a quarter of a century as Riparia and at a still earlier date Texas Ferry. When the O. R. N. Company invaded the land Empire and threw a bridge across Snake River at Texas Ferry the steamboats, which until that time had a down-river terminus at Cellio, made the new town of Riparia their ter-For more than twenty years minus. nearly all of the travel to and from the Lewiston country made the long journey by boat and train instead of by boat to Celllo as in the old days. Now the railroads have made the steamboat a back number even on the small stretch of river between Riparia and Lewiston. With the rapid changes now taking place on the railroad map the fact that such places as Texas Ferry and Riparia ever existed will be forgotten by most travelers along the banks of the Snake River.

Coburg, Lane County, a village of 800 people, boasts two pairs of twins born within the last six weeks and six pairs of various ages in attendance upon its public schools. Upon the basis of these facts Colonel Roosevelt is to be invited to visit Coburg while in the state and say a few encouraging and congratulatory words to the parents of the village. It must be said that these people do not need encouragement in this particular line of effort. As to commendation, it must be shown that to deserve it, it devolves upon the parents of the eight pairs of twins to show cause, by proving that these dual births were the result of careful planning on their part; that they were ardently desired and that the babies met with cordial welcome. Otherwise their claims to special commendation and consideration are based upon a false premise.

Morocco has always been a fruitful field for trouble for the and it is a quiet year that fails to produce some of trouble that needs the attention of a French man of war or some extra The first event of this nasoldiers. ture for 1911 is apparently near at hand, for the chief of the French military mission at Fez has been killed by the son of the Moorish Minister of War. The Moroccan territory has been levied on so often for similar outrages that if France insists on much in the way of reparation the Sultan may find himself in the unpleasant position of that most famous of the Moorish tribe, the late Mr. Othello, with "his occupa-

"The Republican party cannot live half dead and half alive," says the Hon, Gifford Pinchot in making a plea for the alleged progressive policy with which his name has been prominently connected. Quite true, Mr. Pinchot, Gifford Pinchot, millionaire dreamer and entirely out of touch with the people whom he pretends to represent, has to the extent of his ability for the past two years sought to tear down the Republican party, and, aided by other blacklegs who have been cast out of the party, he has accomplished much in the direction in which he is heading,

Men like Robert Gordon Duncan who "cannot help" writing passionate love letters to half a dozen the same time are living, as Milton put it, an age too late. The period of the patriarchs would have suited their taste very well perhaps, though Mr. Gordon might find in Turkey and its marriage customs exactly what he wants. It is a pity that a man who is born a Turk has to live among Christians, a pity for the Christians.

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," is the appropriate motto for the unlucky, State Legislatures which have to elect United States Sen-ators. Iowa is just enjoying its thirtyfourth vote. How far New York has got one hesitates to say, Mr. Root fears that if Legislatures are not permitted to elect Senators they will deteriorate. There is an old saying about rotten eggs which he apparently forgot for the moment.

The California courts are becoming positively impolite to Mr. Ruef. In the light of Judge Lawlor's rudeness we should not blame the boss if he removed his law business with all its incidental fees and emoluments to some other state.

Whether the cause be concession or coercion, there is visible improvement in the local trolley service. Many trippers have been provided toward the close of day. Possibly the Increased receipts through use of "pay" cars justify the expenditure.

The telephone boy who made \$30,-000 in Wall street through a tip from Jim Keene's office is making a bad start in life. The money came too easy to be of benefit.

The Portland man who last night married the sister of the husband of his daughter got into a tangle, sure enough. Gifford Pinchot is still howling for a

solid party. All the men in the discard are doing much to make it so. Will milk be the beverage at the dairymen's banquet tomorrow night,

and who will certify to it? With the approach of Summer, the harem skirt is the proper affair for those who wear it.

There are two sides to this latest connubial expose in the local courts two bad sides. Chewing gum will cost more, but

Wouldn't a fellow hate to see his grandmother in a harem skirt?

'chewing the rag" is just as cheap and

After Mexico is annexed, Canada will come in-a long time after.

Half a Century Ago

From The Oregonian March 8, 1861.

Fire broke out at half past 2 o'clock Wadnesday night in the rear of the Identical saloon. It had made considerable progress before it was discovered and by the time the several fire companies were on the ground the fiames had spread to William Cree's ralloring establishment. The night was flames had spread to William Cree's talloring establishment. The night was still and flames increased with great rapidity until they presented a surface of 50 by 20 feet. While the fire was in this condition the first water was thrown and in three or four minutes the boys had the flames in hand. As this fire is the first opportunity that has been offered the fire department for over a year to test their abilities, has been offered the fire department for over a year to test their abilities, the conduct of the various companies deserves mention. No. 3 took water first from the cistern at the corner of First and Stark streets. No. 2 was within 10 seconds of them but after playing 15 or 20 minutes "took up" and moved down to the corner of Oak and First streets and carried their hose around to the rear of the burning buildings. No.1 threw a beautiful jet of water from Front street,—topping the corner building on Front and Stark streets—which was fired in the roof. We assert that for steadiness, daring, con-tinued playing and orderly conduct, no better firemen ever manned the brakes or pulled on the hooks.

The Alta St. Louis correspondent un-The Alta St. Louis correspondent un-der date of Feb. 3, says of the Pacific Railroau Bill that "it has passed the Senate but so loaded down with amend-ments as to seriously endanger its passage by the House. Instead of 30 c porators as originally provided, have been substituted representing the states. Provision is now made Instead of 30 coran extreme northern, southern and cenan extreme northern, southern and cen-tral route. The argument for the southern route was that it would re-strain Texas from secession. Even if the bill should pass the House it is not certain the President will approve it. Had the Senate stopped with the amendment for starting the central route at Fort Riley so as to bring it to St. Louis by means of the Pacific rallroad, now nearly completed from St Louis to that point, it would have been right; but when one amendment was adopted the door was opened for others, and hence all the trouble.

The stage between Jacksonville and Yreka had much trouble in getting It took 20 hours of contin driving to make less than 100 miles.

The business of the country seems to be almost exclusively limited to export-ing. Sales of merchandise are limited, and until returns from recent shipments are received there is a general desire not to extend the present amount of credit sales. The arrival of the Mary Helen from Honolulu throws a pretty large amount of Hawailan sugar

LET EACH ANSWER FOR HIMSELF. Query That The Oregonian Thinks Carries Its Own Reply.

PORTLAND, Or., March 7.—(To the Editor.)—As The Oregonian is popularly credited with reflecting the composite opinion of this community on posite opinion of this community on the major portion of questions affect-ing it, a little light is invited on the following matter, though perhaps ap-pearing trivial at first glance. An at-tempt made to decide it caused it to assume proportions of some moment.

A whisky salesman, seated at a window of a down-town club, became irritated at mention of the Salvation Army, and in a tone of extreme annoyance exclaimed "if those — renoyance exclaimed "if those - re-formers worked for their living like I do they wouldn't have the time or inclination to go around making trouble for other people."

The query that this statement

The query that this statement prompted was, "who is the most useful worker for society, the worker of iniquity or the worker of good; the former being personified by the liquor man and the latter in the guise of the humble Salvationist?" The opinion of those present, and they were all liquor users, was unanimously in square miles in East West North and all liquor users, was unanimously in favor of the militant tambourinists. In the judgment of The Oregonian in the judgment of The Oregonian we all know this in a golden way, can this be taken as a normal read- But mostly we think of it as something ing of the public pulse? M. W. that was all done in the days of our

New York Times. "In the coming Summer," says Mary Garden, the opera star, "I have nothing to do and I am going to write a book You will find the American man in this book and also the American woman, and a great many other things, managers, and critics, and singers. Just exactly what I think of them all, quite frankly. You see they are all public characters, the whole lot. The managers and the singers and the critics have all talked about me to their heart's content, and now I am going to talk about them. I fancy the book will sell. I hope to make some money out of it, besides relieving my mind of a of it, besides relieving my mind of a lot of things which I want to say. For I've been quiet for a long time. I was reading the papers in bed this morning and in one of them I found the line, 'Why is Mary Garden so quiet?' The real reason was that I got tired of seeing my name in the papers. That is the answer to that question. And a lot of the things which I have refrained from saying on this account will come out in the book. Like the Mikado. "I've got a little list." Women at the Auto Steering Wheel.

Columbian Magazine. Not many years ago, a woman driv-ing a car was a curlosity; indeed, she was a heroine. For then the gaselind motor of today was in the experimental stages, and few could summon sufficient courage to attempt to master and direct the course of the compil-cated motor. But that time has passed. The feminine sex, and the opposite one, also, boast of many women who not only have been successful with the motor car, but who have acquired fame thereby. Some have won honors in competition, others have become famous as tourists. Hundreds of women have no use for the professional chauffeur. It is the ambition that the same women motorist to underof every woman motorist to under-stand the "heart of the car" and "learn the wheel." Until this ambition is realized she is not a thoroughbred motorist.

Edition Brings Results.

JUNCTION, City, Feb. 24.—(Special.)— The Commercial Club reports excellent results from The Oregonian's centennial results from The Oregonian's centenman edition. Over two-thirds of all inquiries have been caused from this advertisement. Letters are arriving at the rate of five a day asking for information. The Tompkins Land Company will have another car of homeseekers from Minnesota during the coming week and many more are expected during the Spring.

Sweet Seventeen.

S. E. Kiser in Life.

Dainty little maiden with the soulful eyes.
Still you seem unworldly, still from meanness free;
Have you kept from growing fashlonably wise. Are you still the soul-white saint you seem to be?

Men are leering at you-men whose blood is cold—
You are hearing women bandy ribald jests;
You are touching elbows with those who have sold Virtue for the jewels gleaming on their breasts.

Wickedness is flaunted everywhere you turn.
Vice, arrayed in splender, taunts you shamelessly;
Dainty little maiden, have you falled to learn—
Are you still the soul-white saint you ought to be?

STORY OF A ROGUE RIVER PIONEER

John Olwell Astonishes Chicago With His Pioneer Record.

Chicago Post. There is a real pioneer in town. He is one of those curious, fast-vanishins American pioneers who have seen the absolute beginnings of things in the far West, and yet are not old enough to have more than a gray hair or two in their heads. His name is John D. Olwell,

One man-a certain one-ideaed person from Illinois named J. H. Stewart-preceded Oiwell in the planting of ap-ples for commercial purposes in the ples for commercial purposes in the Pacific Northwest. But Olwell and his brothers were the pioneers who worked out the growing and marketing details which created a settled industry out of

an attractive possibility.

It's a great story as the thick-set little man from Medford tells it—"main. strength and awkwardness and a little money, against the game." It starts in the prehistoric year of 1887, when the old apple-grower from Illinois appeared in the valley of the Rogue River in Southern Oregon and set out 160 acres of apples. It tells how the Olwell boys followed this unheard-of example amidst the derision of the "natives," who remarked that they'd have to hire the United States Army to come and eat the fruit.

The story goes on to tell of the heart." breaking ing difficulties that came w primeval orchardists tried spray the trees to kill the parasitic growths; how they almost gave up be-cause of the physical difficulty of the task, until an old fisherman asked them why they didn't try a gasoline engine. And thus was evolved the first practical spraying machine, a device that is now used in thousands of square miles of Western orchards.

Then came the first crop-still 'way back in the medieval days of 1898. "? Pacific Coast jobber came down to the valley and he said he'd give me 90 cents a box for my Spitzenbergs and New town pippins," said Mr. Olwell. "He wouldn't touch the Ben Davises. And "He And so we learned for the first time that all apples weren't ailke; that some were worth money to the outside world and some were not. By sheer luck we hap-pened to have a good many acres of the varieties the Portland man wanted. An old lady, who was a friend of the fam-ily, had asked us to plant them, be-cause they were the kinds she liked." That's the way pioneers learn things. After they've dug and sprayed and

slaved for eoven years they suddenly find that half their crop is no good. The next step was equally clumsy. "We found," continued Olwell, "that the yellow apples were being shipped to London. And after that Coast jobber had bought from us for two or three years, raising his price 5 cents or so a year. I thought I'd see for myself what my apples were worth to the outside world.

"Just to show you how shut-in were—we didn't know anything in Lon-don except the London Times. I ex-pect everybody knows that. So I wrote the London Times asking them to tell me the name of a reputable English fruit concern. And when I get their answer Lahip two carloads of Newtown pippins, leaving them to make their own price.'

The "pioneer's" face is wreathed in a slow smile for a moment or two. He is amused at the memory of his amazing

inexperience. "When their cable comes it names the price for those two carloads in pounds shillings and pence. I take it down to out little bank to have it translated, but the figure is so large in dollars that I don't believe it. When the London draft comes along, though, I'm convinced. I find that for my 90-cent apples they're willing to pay me \$3 a box in London."

This is the dramatic climax to the story. The industry which men scorned, and of which every simple rule had to

square miles in East, West, North and South.

We all know this in a general way. grandfathers. It gives its own little shock of surprise whenever chance brings home to us the fact that the work of the pioneer in America is by no manner of means finished.

Short Hills, N. J., Cor. New York tioned by Mr. Matthews reads:

Tribune. The "round-up," an entertainment which Mr. and Mrs. William C. De which Mr. and Mrs. William C. De Lancy gave at their home in Delwick Lane, is the talk of the social set here. Instead of assembling in conventional garb and watchful of all the niceties of manner, the guests clad themselves in costumes as nearly like those of the "Wild West" as possible and the the "Wild West" as possible, and the freedom of the Western settlements was imitated to the utmost. The drawwas imitated to the utmost. The draw-ing-room was transformed into a typ-ical Western barroom and the per-formance was carefully planned to show what takes place in the real life of that section of the country. The men even went so far as to carry re-volvers with which they "shot up" the volvers, with which they "shot up" the place at frequent intervals.

A Memorial to Cardinal Gibbons. Washington (D. C.) Post.

After months of work and consulta-tion with high Catholic dignitaries of the country, officials of the Catholic University have at last completed plans for the Cardinal Gibbons Me-morial Hall, to be built at the University. The plans now are being cir-culated among the high prelates con-nected with the university that they may receive official indorsement be-fore being made public. The memorial hall is to commemorate the cardinal's iffileth year in the priesthood, and his twenty-fifth in the cardinalate. The committee decided that the buildshould be used for educational purposes.

Criticising Policies of the Mighty. Kansas City Star.

Kansas City Star.

Many of the restrictions that hampered the influence of the press remained in force until the close of the eighteenth century in England. It was not till that period that newspapers obtained the right to criticise the policies of ministers and of the King. Mr. Walter, the first editor of the London Times, was prosecuted for censuring the Duke of York. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$250, stand in the pillory for an hour, be imprisented for a year and give security for his good behavior for seven years. The order with regard to the pillory was canceled, but he had to serve his term in jail.

Accommodating. New York Sun.

Jim Jenks would never take a job.

His was a loftler mission;
But in the Bee we read how he
"Accepted a position."

in jail.

When Uncle Zekiel's grocery store Called for a clerk's addition For Christmas reah, Jim, full of push, "Accepted the position."

The village pound required a man
To but it in condition;
Jim diled the breach, and in a speech
"Accepted the position."

When Sadie Swoppem, thrice divorced.
A fourth time felt ambition
To try her luck, Jim, primed with pluck
"Accepted the position." chen his earthly course is run, And glory (or perdition)
Is offered him, we'll hear that Jim
"Accepted the position."

as a play, has achieved remarkable success, will be issued within a few days by a New York publishing house. "Baby Mine" tells the humorous side "Baby Mine" tells the humorous side of the story and will be issued next Not many playwrights begin their careers so successfully as Mr. Good-man, who was so fortunate as to make

WO Oregon authors, Jules Eckert

Goodman and Margaret Mayo, who

were childhood acquaintances and were

reared in the town of Gervais, Or., are

in the literary limelight just now. Mr.

touching story of mother's love, which,

Goodman's new book, "Mother,"

Fail.

a start by having three plays accepted almost simultaneously by three different managers. While Mr. Goodman has written several successful plays, "Mother" is his first novel. It is based upon the play, but is more elaborate than the drams, and contains not only the story of the play, but that portion of the narrative which leads up to the beginning of the play. Both Mr. Goodman and Margaret Mayo left Gervais at an early age, and the whirligig of time finally brought them to New York. They did not meet, however, until their latest successful plays were produced, and yet by a curious coincidence both selected subjects relating to the home. Another curious coincidence is the fact that both plays were accepted by William A. Brady about the same time and produced simultaneously; and still another strange happening is the fact that both plays were novelized, submitted to the same were novelized, submitted to the same publishing house and accepted.

Robert Hichens' new novel, "The Dweller on the Threshold," is a story of the occult and will be published March When he was writing the story,
 Mr. Hichens discussed among his friends the name under which the "Know Thyself," book should appear. "Troubled Waters," and "Deep Waters" were all suggested and considered, and finally rejected for the author's very positive choice, "The Dweller on the positive choice, "The Dweller on the Sub-con-Threshold," referring to the sub-con-scious mind, or soul.

B. L. Putnam Weale, having ex-hausted Asiatic politics in his series of books, is now turning to fiction. His second novel, "The Unknown God," which is to be published soon, is an incursion into that vexed field—missionary enterprise in China. In this work he deals with the inner work-ing of the native mind on religious matters and gives a picture of the drama of life as it unrolls itself for Europeans in far-off corners of China.

Louise Closser Hale, after a busy season at the New Theater in New York and the writing of her latest novel, "The Married Miss Worth," is to take a long rest She will sail this month for the Mediterranean, and finally will settle down in Algiers for some time. "The Married Miss Worth." like Mrs. Hale's former novel, "The Actress," is a novel of stage life, and actual experiences have gone into the writing of it-although not actual people or incidents.

Lord Roseberry's new book, "Na-oleon, the Last Phase," is promised this week.

John Kendrick Bangs contributes another of his amusing "Table d'Hote Talke." He is now in Rome, and dis-courses upon the Catacombs and wishes to start a subterranean air-line. "How to start a subterranean air-line. "How could you have a subterranean line and an air-line at the same time?" demanded the Fat Little Englishman, coldly. ed the Fat Little Englishman, colory, "By running it through the subterranean air, dear sir," replied Boggs, amiably. But when he found electric lights in his hotel room one of the ideals of his life was dissipated. "What did you expect—gas?" asked the Fat Little Englishman. "No." said Boggs, "but I really did want to see Boggs, "but I really did want to see how these sons of eternity managed to go to bed with a Roman candle."

Albert Matthews, in a new pamphlet issued about Sir Matthew and Lady Holworthy, the Harvard University, quotes from various Boston newspapers about the year 1795, to inform us that in that age, money was raised through lot-teries to provide for Harvard's build-ings. One of the advertisements men-

NOW OR NEVER!!

So great is the demand for tickets in the second class of Harvard College Lottery that it has become doubtful whether there will be any to dispose of, for several days previous to the 9th of April next, on which day the lottery is positively to communes drawing. The spirit which animated the first settlers of this country, to promote useful knowledge, has, if possible, increased with the present generations; and this is the evidence. That there is scarcely a single one in the community, other male or female, who is not more or less interested in the college lottery: NOW OR NEVER! 1

The lisping babe cries, papa care for me. Pray buy a ticket—and in time you'll see, The pleaning benefit thy son will find. In learning faithfully to serve mankind.

"You take a good many magazines."
"Six." "That beats my capacity. I can't carry over four sets of serial stories in my head."-Pittsburg Post.

Price Collier, in a paper in the current Scribner on "Religion and Caste in India," reveals the compilications which the divisions of caste make in the whole social and political problem of India. He quotes one of the en of India. He quotes one of the enlightened maharajas as saying: "If
the enlightened people wish to progress, and to make the most of their
national influence, they must consciously give up these old false ideals
and open their eyes to the light of
progress, in which not one class, or
many classes, but all shall share."
Mrs. Burton Harrison starts in the
same magazine a series of "Recollections Grave and Gray," beginning with
her girlhood in Virginia before the
war, and describing the stirring life her girlhood in virginia before the war, and describing the stirring life of the early days of the Confederacy. Later she was much in Richmond in political circles and afterward became a figure in New York life.

"Compensation," a new novel by Anne Warwick and dealing with political, diplomatic and social life, is announced. "Anne Warwick" is a pen name of an author who has lived here, is well known and whose father has also lived here. Folks are wondering what is the author's real name.

I call the dead from out their graces To hold communion sweet with ma The Dreamer of the Aegean Ses. The Poet from Spezzia's waves.

The Captive from the prison bars To tell an allegory, and The Traveler from the foreign land The long-dead Watcher of the stars.

My Book-case, and a Kingdom's mine, When falls the night across the earth. And burns the fire upon the hearth. When tools lie idle by the line.

MacGill has a knowledge of French and German, and has translated some of La Fontaine's Fables and Goethe's "Erlkonig."

Kate Langley Bosher, the author of "Mary Cary," is spending the Winter at her home in Richmond, Va., at work on another story. She expects to have the manuscript completed by Spring. Mary Carey, it is understood, is to be one of the characters in the new novel, although it is not a sequel to the former book. former book.