

NEED FOR AN AMBULANCE

CITY SHOULD CARE DECENTLY FOR VICTIMS OF ACCIDENT.

Wounded and Dying Persons Should Not Be Carried Through Public Streets in Patrol Wagon.

"Halt! His bones are the stones; he's only a poor pauper that nobody owns!"

How suggestive this is of the present mode of conveying those who have met with accident to the hospital or elsewhere, for the medical or surgical attention demanded by a severe case of injury!

There is a crash; a good, honest, hard-working mechanic lies, a shattered man, beneath some crushing machinery. There is a rush for help; the poor bleeding body is thrust into the patrol wagon, a vehicle to which ironing machines, and then it is carted over cobble-stone and car tracks with exultating jolt, at a "go-to-collect-my-bill" gait. That it should be permitted in a civilized community is atrocious. We have a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals; for the bird in my hand has a heavier sigh of regret, but for the injured human animal we have a shrug of the shoulder, or, at best, a nonchalant sympathy. The spirit of "can I my brother's helper?" is abroad in the land.

Castling all feelings of sentiment aside and looking at the question from a matter-of-fact standpoint, about the same conclusion is reached. It is true that there are several ambulances in town, all belonging to private institutions. The Good Samaritan Hospital does not possess one. St. Vincent's Hospital has an ambulance for one, which is not often used, save for the carrying of the laundry. A couple of livery stables have one each, and these may be hired for the payment of a small sum. All this does very well, when some invalid who is likely to hang on several years has to be moved. It is in some acute accident cases that the difficulty arises.

Modus Operandi.

The police are notified by telephone that some one has been injured; the officer in charge of the station "rings up" the City physician immediately, permitting his arrival and that of the patrol wagon at the scene of the accident about the same time. Sometimes both appear in a few minutes; then again there are times when this is not the case. Word of the occurrence is perhaps received when the patrol wagon is on its way, and then precious time is lost. That may not occur often; nevertheless it does occur. Why not prepare for such a contingency?

But, more important still, why make use of all of a vehicle that is unfit for the purpose of transporting injured people to a hospital? The stretcher placed in the patrol wagon may do much toward the avoidance of jar; blankets may furnish a protection against the elements, unconsciousness, or extreme pain, may make the sufferer indifferent to a momentarily curdled gas, or to the fact that some drunken wretch had occupied his place some little while before. We may admit this, and yet do not get some other means of relief against it all. What is to be done.

Said Dr. K. A. J. Mackenzie, when asked to speak upon the subject: "I advocate a City Hospital. Portland has no hospital to support one, and only by having one could systematic ambulance work be rendered. There are plenty of ambulances in town; the O. R. & N. Co. has a number of them, but they are not of the kind that causes the trouble at present. All this could be rectified by our having a City Hospital."

Dr. Wheeler Satisfied.

Dr. Wheeler, City Physician, when asked as to the desirability of a city hospital, replied that the city is not large enough to support one. "Taxation," he said, "is heavy enough already. Even the organization of an ambulance corps would entail an expenditure of money that would be a heavy burden on the city. The present conditions are perfectly satisfactory for a city of the size of Portland. In many of the large cities, however, for conveying the injured, and I cannot see why we should make any changes, at least at present."

Dr. E. H. Thornton, surgeon for the Wolf & Zwickler Iron Works, for the past year has been in the city of Portland, in speaking of the use of the patrol wagon for ambulance purposes he said: "It is simply barbarous; it is a disgrace. Many times have I thought of this when riding with some poor fellow in the wagon and felt the terrible jolting. Something should be done. The city is large enough to support one, and that is what is most necessary at present. For it would make an ambulance system possible. Why, it is inhuman to place an injured person in the patrol wagon. It is barely possible that the plague may reach the city, and should it do so we have no means of removing those suffering from it by use of a city ambulance. We have some sort of ambulance for the removal of contagious cases."

Diversity of Opinion.

Thus, among the physicians there is a diversity of opinion, yet the consensus of opinion is in favor of a city hospital, and failing that, at least a city ambulance. Few of the physicians know how the patrol wagon is used, from a personal experience, but among those who professed to know there were conflicting views. Many were of the opinion that the management of an ambulance corps. Dr. J. F. Bell and Dr. B. E. Miller were of the opinion that the police force should take charge, while others thought that the Board of Health should take upon itself the management.

Again the question of cost arises. Is it possible that a city of the size of Portland cannot afford to maintain a city ambulance? The same question arose in San Francisco when Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and her sister, now Mrs. Vanderbilt, the daughters of the late Senator Fair, presented that city with the necessary ambulance equipment. There seems no good reason why Portland should be behind San Francisco in this respect. Should we wish funds for a fireworks display, the necessary money would doubtless be forthcoming, but when it comes directly out of the city treasury it is a different proposition. City Assessor Gambell claims that the city is in no condition to sustain any further expense; that the appropriation of \$1000 per year, which he estimates as needed for the maintenance of an ambulance corps, is out of the question at present. Others who are in a position to know the state of the city finances are of a similar opinion.

Said Dr. C. C. Strong: "No improvement will be made. The cry will be raised that too much money is expended now, so there is no for the results secured." Another class holds that a decent, respectable conveyance of injured persons by the city would prompt a demand for free medical attendance, and so it runs, and nothing is done.

ISABELLA POPE

and fixed objects seem to fly westward as we pass them. The moon moves eastward with the earth, but the shadow of the moving moon, cast on the moving earth, traverses the earth's surface from west to east, and so any eclipse of the sun by the moon will be visible earlier in the West than in the East. We, north of the equator, must view-mentally, at least-celestial objects with our faces southward. Locating in this way, the sun, moon and earth, and remembering the direction of the real motion of the two planets, we shall see that a solar eclipse must be first visible in or proceed from the west, and a lunar one from the east.

MAKE YOUR OWN TENT.

Hints for Youngsters Who are Fond of Camping Out.

Boys always begin to think about camping out equipments as soon as Spring fairy sets in. The most important thing to provide for such an expedition is a tent, and, as it costs a good deal of money to have one made to order, perhaps the boys who intend to spend a few days in the woods this summer would like to know how to make one themselves, and at a trifling cost. This is the plan recommended by the New York Times.

Buy nine yards of good, stout, yard-wide cotton cloth, and cut into three strips of three yards each. Sew these strips together or securely by overlapping, and there will then be left three yards and a half. Make a solution of 12 ounce of lime and five ounces of alum in three gallons of water, and soak the cotton in it for a day. Rinse it in warm rain water, and stretch in the sun to dry. It will then be waterproof.

Having reached the camping-out place, cut two poles eight feet long, each with a fork at one end. Sink the other ends in the ground about a foot, and beat the earth well to keep them firmly in place. These poles should be about eight feet apart. Now cut another pole, about nine feet long, and put it on top of the other two, resting in the forks. Cut two more poles 10 feet long for the sides of the tent, resting one end of each pole on the ground, and the other end on the top of the poles. Stretch the canvas over the frame and tack it to the poles. One can make the sides of a tent weather proof with the boughs of cedars and other trees.

This is the simplest and least expensive tent one can have. The interior of the tent, however, would be a little more comfortable by putting up a second frame in the rear similar to that in front, say two feet high, and stretching the canvas over that and thence to the ground.

Select stopping ground to put the tent on, so that if it rains the water will readily run off; also dig a little ditch around the tent with an outlet leading down the slope. As the front of the tent will be open-unless one wishes to provide enough canvas to close it-it had better be placed with the front toward the north or northwest, for storms will probably come from the south or the southwest.

AN ABSENT-MINDED NATION.

(With apologies to Mr. Kipling.)

When you've sacrificed to Maloch, drained your nation to the bone; When you've sniped off every bugler from his bill; Will you square do some thinking of the Lord God on His throne And remember His command, "Thou shalt not kill!" You're an absent-minded nation, and you vision sees but part, You are brave to face the moment, and to meet its end, But in doubtful deed heroic, born from out your swelling heart, You forget, perchance, how history will repeat it.

Fatal to His Success.

"I don't think I would ever make a political speaker," said Mr. Meekton. "Why not?" "I couldn't go through the ordeal. The very idea of my standing up and talking for half an hour at a stretch, with Hendricks in the audience, and saying a word makes me nervous."—Washington Star.

OREGON CADETS IN BLUE

STUDENT BATTALION OF STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

Excellence Attained by Soldierly Lads, Some of Whom Have Sniffed Powder.

The Oregon Agricultural College Philippine Association was organized at Manila in December, 1898, with a membership of nearly 40 graduates and undergraduates of the institution.

The volunteer regiments of five states were represented. The majority of the members came directly from the college and were welcomed in their various commands as very desirable recruits on account of the excellent military training they had received prior to their enlistment.

All agricultural colleges throughout the country are required by the Federal Government to embrace in their regular courses of study practical instruction in military science. Usually officers of the Regular Army are assigned to them as military instructors, but the War with Spain, followed by the necessity for main-

tenance of the college, and to the general college life.

The Signal Corps. The signal corps is composed of a limited number of first and second-class privates, under the supervision of a commissioned officer and the necessary non-commissioned officers. A general course of instruction, covering signal station duty, the sending and reading of messages (ordinary and cipher), the study of back-grounding, etc., is provided, and the subject is discussed in class. It is intended that, by a practical application of theoretical military signaling, cadets studying this course shall become qualified to enter active Government service, if necessary. Myer's code is the one principally used in wigwagging and military telegraphy. At present, the corps is doing effective work with the flag, and will soon take up telegraphy and probably, later on, heliography.

A neat and attractive cadet uniform of blue has been adopted for the cadets. The commissioned officers wear the regulation shoulder straps and campaign hat, with silk cord. The noncommissioned officers have their distinctive chevrons, and do also the privates, wear a cadet dress cap. The infantry are provided with Springfield rifles and cartridge belts, and all the commissioned officers carry swords.

The large armory at the college provides ample space for the battalion drills and the various needs of the student-officers. In the Spring, considerable atten-

SHERIDAN WON THE DAY

MANNING, BREVET-BRIGADIER AGAIN "CALLED DOWN."

'Twas "Hide From Winchester" That Turned Union Defeat to Famous Victory at Cedar Creek.

Concerning Sheridan's famous ride from Winchester during our Civil War, in the Fall of 1862, and its effect in retrieving victory from disaster to the Union Army on that occasion, Mr. S. S. Marcher, now of Roseburg, Or., but at the time of the battle referred to First Lieutenant of Company A, Thirteenth Infantry of West Virginia, attached as Aid de Camp to the staff of General (afterward President) Rutherford B. Hayes, contributes an interesting article to The Oregonian. He says he took an active part in the engagement, and he records an energetic denial of the statement contained in a recently published Boston dispatch in the New York Press, purporting to give an interview with Brevet Brigadier-General Stephen H. Manning, Volunteer Quartermaster, with the rank of Captain, in the

started back to hunt up their commands. The cheering was taken up by men along the line, as we went on, and when we got up to General Crook the two Generals went off and had a talk together.

Changing Formation.

"Soon afterward Sheridan began to send Crook's staff officers out and make a change in the formation of the lines. The cavalry marched from the right to the extreme left, and, as Sergeant Byron has often said, there was no work done until its lines were all formed. Then Sheridan issued the order to advance.

"The Sixth Corps gave Early's men two or three volleys, when they broke and started south. This was the signal for the cavalry to charge, our artillery having first shelled the bridge that crossed Cedar Creek, and where the demoralized teamsters had left their teams and the cavalry bobbed up everything that was on the road, not giving General Early's men time to reform; as is well known, we captured everything they had. That night, at 9 o'clock, General Crook reported to Sheridan that he had captured the enemy's last piece of artillery, after having followed it some 15 miles southward.

"In view of these facts, I am surprised that any man who was a Quartermaster of a Volunteer regiment during the Civil War should set up his judgment in opposition to the reports of the officers in command at the time of the battle, when it was conceded by all of the commanding Generals that it was Sheridan who saved the day and snatched victory from defeat. If he would take the trouble to interview President Meakin, for, if my memory serves me correctly, he was also on General Hayes' staff at that time, along with Captains Farnsworth, Hicks and Avery, and myself, he would find the situation to be as I have related it."

STENOGRAPHIC SPEED.

It is Not So Essential as Legibility and Accuracy.

"Speed is by no means the most necessary thing in shorthand writing," explained an experienced stenographer to a reporter of the Washington Star, "but with some teachers it is made the great consideration, often at the expense of everything else. The big thing in shorthand is legibility, for there is many who can write fast enough, but who are unable to tell what it means after it has grown cold. I have been a stenographer, depending entirely on it for my living, for 25 years. During that time I have, of course, picked up some scraps of the subject. I have been the stenographer for two Cabinet officers, four Assistant Secretaries and three or four Senators. Incidentally I have worked for a year as the private secretary of one of the big bank presidents in New York City.

"All of this experience has proven one thing very conclusively, and that is that there is no necessity for a stenographer who does amanuensis work to write over 150 words a minute, and in 99 cases out of 100 no necessity to write over 100 words a minute. Indeed, I know of at least 25 stenographers who are drawing the largest kind of salaries as private secretaries who have assured me that they have never had to dictate in paper-dictation speed is a necessity. Such a practice does actual injury, for it discourages many from even learning a moderate speed. There have been instances where it has been necessary for stenographers to be able to write over 200 and more words a minute, and there is a legend hanging about the Senate chamber that one of the clerks, Hawley, for 19 or 20 minutes, in a speech, once spoke 25 words a minute. The average speed of Senators in speeches does not reach 100 words, and in dictating letters rarely reaches 100 words."

FASHIONS IN FLOWERS.

Grandmother-Garden Varieties Now in Eastern Vogue.

Old-fashioned flowers are now the favorite with smart New York women. Marigolds, snapdragons, fuchsias, dahlias, lilylocks, bachelor buttons, daisies, minias, larkspur and mignonette—they may all be seen in the windows of fashionable florists, quite crowding out the rare exotics that once held sway there. They are the popular decoration at luncheons and dinners. Orchids, superb roses and hybrid hyacinths are out of favor.

The reaction came with the Spring. It betrayed itself first in a demand for violets. Then pussy willows and dogwood blossoms had their day, and the florists kept men scouring the woods for these hardy things of Spring. "It is a steady demand for the flowers of the grandmother garden variety, the stiff, stately kinds that once grew in prim, proper fashion in many little beds and were never allowed to luxuriate and were never forced into freaks. With the exception of mignonette, these blossoms are almost without perfume. There is no de-



OFFICERS OF THE CADET BATTALION OF THE STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

HAD GOOD CAUSE FOR IT.

But When Occasion Came, He Showed His Pluck.

"When I hear people boast what they would or wouldn't do under the persuasion of a six-shooter," said an old passenger conductor to a Chicago letter carrier man, "I am awfully reminded of an experience of mine years ago, on the Iron Mountain Railroad.

"I was station agent at the time at a little town near Texarkana, and had been summoned up to Little Rock on some business that has nothing to do with the story. I was in the first day coach, well up to the front, and in the next seat was an express messenger, who had attracted a good deal of attention from the fact that he wore his hair long and had a pair of enormous revolvers stuck in his belt. The rest of the car was well filled with a mixed crowd, including perhaps a dozen women.

"At about 9 o'clock at night, while we were going over a very desolate part of the road, the train slowed down suddenly and before we could inquire what was wrong, the front door opened and a masked man stepped inside, with a sawed-off shotgun at his shoulder.

"But still, he yelled, 'Till now loose if any soul moves a finger!' As he spoke another masked man stepped around him with a cocked revolver in his hand, and started down the aisle, looting the passengers as he went. When he came to the express messenger he burst out laughing. 'You d-d scarrow,' he said, 'what are you doing with them guns?' and he scratched one of the pistols out of his belt and hit him over the head with the butt. Then he took the other, made him hand over his watch and money and passed on. The messenger wiped the blood off his face and said nothing.

SOLID AT THE CENTER.

Interior of Earth Not Altogether a Molten Mass.

Of late years, says Pearson's Weekly, the general view has been that the interior of the globe, though partly liquid, is for the most part solid. Some have considered that a section through the earth would show the following: (1) An outer solid envelope, (2) a semi-fluid envelope, (3) a fluid envelope, (4) a semi-fluid envelope, (5) a solid nucleus.

No. 1 results from a reduced temperature only; No. 2 from a pressure and temperature not quite sufficient for liquidation; No. 3 from a temperature sufficiently high to produce complete liquidation; No. 4 from a pressure so great as to prevent even the terrific heat which most certainly exists deep down in the earth from completely liquefying the material on which it rests; No. 5 from a pressure which overcomes completely the liquefying power even of the maximum heat of the interior.

This pressure is estimated to be, at the center of the earth, 7,190,587,750 pounds to the square foot—a pressure so enormous that no known substance could fuse beneath it. Even hydrogen, at the highest possible temperature, under such conditions, become as hard as a diamond. Hence it seems probable that, far from there being a vacuum at the center of the earth, there is a basis of intensely solid matter there.

Sheridan's Arrival.

"It is a well-known fact that the arrival of Sheridan changed the whole formation of the Army. I, on that occasion, was serving on the staff of General R. B. Hayes, who commanded the Second Brigade, Second Division, of the Army of West Virginia. When we were driven out of our tents in the morning, General Hayes formed our line along the battlefield. Referring to the circumstance that he had frequent conversations on the subject of the battle with Mr. James Byron, then a Sergeant in one of the regular cavalry companies, under General Custer, but now a resident of Douglas City, this state, Mr. Mathers adds:

"The firing having ceased in the direction of the enemy, our boys went to making coffee, in groups, by the side of the road. In a little while we heard the clatter of horses' feet coming from the direction of Winchester. We could not tell who it was, and one of our boys remarked: 'Them d—d fools don't know that we are having trouble here.' "Soon we saw a large black horse coming up the road, with a small man sitting on him, and another horse following close behind. I got on my horse and rode out

CARICATURE PORTRAITS—MEN IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



JOHN PIERPONT MORGAN, FINANCIER.

to meet him, and it was Sheridan and his orderly. The General asked me if I knew where General Wright was, I said no, but that I could take him where General Crook was.

"I then piloted him to General Crook, and on the way, whenever we would come across a lot of men, seated around a campfire, making coffee, Sheridan would stop and tell them to join their own command, or any other, and that we would all be back in our old camps that night. When the men found out that it was Sheridan, they began to cheer him, gathered up their guns and blankets and

HOW TO PACK THE BASKET

ADVICE FOR JOOLY SOULS WHO A PICKNICKING WOULD GO.

Now is the Season Near for Toothsome Chicken, Savory Sandwich and Hard-Boiled Eggs.

The wise picnicker, like the wise pioneer, looks out for a place affording plenty of shade, wood and water. Given this indispensable, access or failure hinges largely upon the basket—and the basket is easier put up right than wrong, if one only knows how to go about it.

Unless it is a picnic of two, do not be tempted into depending on a paper box. Lunch for any number between four and a dozen may be beautifully stowed within one of the straw telescope baskets, which have dependable leather straps, and weigh almost nothing. Line it with a soft, light blanket before you begin packing, taking care to leave a long end on one side, to fold over the top. Upon the napkin put a sheet or two of paraffine paper, tucking it snugly into the corners.

Now you are ready for the eatables. Chicken is much better fried than broiled for eating cold. Have the butcher unjoint a pair of broiling size, carefully cutting the breast in two pieces, taking off the wings, and dividing the legs and drumstick and second joint. Wash well, salt and pepper delicately, roll in cracker dust, and fry very brown in deep hot fat. Take up and drain in paper upon the hot plate, then allow to cool to open air. For packing lay a sheet of the paraffine paper over a wooden plate or bit of stiff cardboard, pile the fried chicken upon it, draw the corners up to the center, and it is ready for packing. But do not put it at the bottom of your basket. Let the bottles of olives or pickles, or relishes go there. They had better be opened and the brine or vinegar poured out for safety and for saving weight. Tins of biscuits, or sandwiches, should also go toward the bottom. Where there are several of them, it is best to stand them on end and wedge the bottles upright between.

About Sandwiches.

Either ham, tongue or smoked beef for sandwiches is best chopped fine, mixed with a little butter, lemon juice and chopped parsley, or capers, and celery vinegar. Cut off the crust from the sandwich loaf, and butter the end before cutting off a slice. Spread the filling very evenly and press firmly together. If you have a little sandwich box to line with the oiled paper, pile your sandwiches evenly, and wrap them in several thicknesses of the paper. Then take loaves of white and brown bread, cut off the end, butter the loaf lightly, cut off the buttered surface, and lay it buttered side down upon the end crust. Keep on until you have the whole loaf sliced, buttered and piled neatly in its original shape. Wrap in a sheet of paper—oil paper, of course—pass a strong rubber band over it endwise, outside the paper, and fit it in place. Thus ed thus it keeps fresh and saves much time and temper. You can stir lemon juice into the butter, or mix in the yellow of eggs boiled for 30 minutes and then mashed smooth. Or cream cheese, or cottage cheese may take the place of the butter. Sprinkle with just a dash of salt and cayenne makes an approach to a sandwich worth more acceptable than the real thing.

Wrap up things in sliced tongue, smoked, relishes or high-flavored cheese first well in oiled paper, and then in the foil—this nothing is either muscel or contaminated. Nuts should be shelled and salted, but its, fried lightly, sprinkled with salt, dried of grease, and cooled. Put them in a box to themselves and tie the box securely.

Wooden Plates.

Upon top of the chicken invert half a dozen wooden plates—but let not pride nor vanity beguile you into taking even earthen ones. Over the plates lay a batch of Japanese napkins—at least two for each person to be served. Stick into the crevices between them and there a steel knife, two or three light-weight plated forks, a full set shaker with a dependable top, and half a dozen small cheap glasses, tapering toward the top.

When all are as snug as possible, fold a colored cotton tablecloth to the size of the basket, lay it on top of all, tuck over it the long ends, and there it is. Pack on the basket cover; see that it fits square, and draw the straps till you have a firm parcel.

Next comes where-withal we shall drink. With very cool water and a very good lemonade is the thing, but coffee is never out of place. Do not make the mistake of carrying lemonade. Dissolve a pound of lump sugar in water enough to cover it, boil up one cup, well cooled a little, then add the strained juice of a dozen fresh lemons. Mix well, bottle and cork. A teaspoonful in a glass of water makes a delicious drink—and has the crowning mercy of requiring nothing but the glass to make it in.

The syrup bottle can be packed in the coffee kettle, along with the sugar, coffee and tea. Always take lump sugar and plenty of it. Plenty of coffee, too, and be sure it is freshly ground. Make half a dozen bags of cheese cloth about eight inches square, with a drawstring at the top. Pack in the coffee or two of dry into each one, then draw up and tie tight. After filling put them in separate paper bags, since the coffee will become very clammy. Pack the bags, along with plenty of small tin cups and a light tin pitcher, inside the kettle, which ought to be of agate-ware, holding a gallon or two, and furnished in a good handle and a close-fitting lid.

Tea and Coffee.

In use such a kettle can be along getting fashion, but is much safer if set upon three rocks and fire kindled beneath. It can be filled with water and the water brought to a boil. Then some of the boiling water can be used with a bag of tea to make tea in the pitcher.

Next drop in bags of ground coffee—one for each three persons who are to drink, and let the kettle boil for five minutes. The result is drinkable coffee, clean, aromatic and refreshing, whether one be hot or cold. Chilly days a dash of brandy betters it. Lemon and rum may be carried also for the tea. It is better to buy metal ones at half a cent each than to risk anything more valuable.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Missing Verse Found.

PORTLAND, June 2.—(To the Editor.)—In last Sunday's Oregonian there were printed some verses, entitled "The Nest of Silver Wives." The last line of which "I, B." could not recall. I committed the verses to memory when a school girl, and recited them at an afternoon entertainment. The following is the last verse of the poem:

Do you suppose they ever rose,
Or higher powers possessed,
Because they knew, they would and grew
Within a silver nest?