A CHAT WITH BLANCHE BATES

WHAT SHE THINKS OF HER PRESENT WORK AND OF FELLOW ARTISTS.

THERE is a world of eloquence in Blanche Bates' handclasp. I am afraid it is not "good form," and would fail to find favor in high society. Rather it reminds one of the welcome of a ranchman in Northern Montana, who has not entertained a white visitor in three months. Miss Bates has her "company manner" clasp, which, no doubt, she extends when pouring tea and doing other honors at social functions, but the unbridled, unschooled clasp most strongly indicative of this successful young actress is full of determination, energy, sympathy and intense personal magnetism. It is all over in a flash, but it leaves you a-tingle and a-glow, and with a full realization of just why David Belasco selected Miss Bates as one of his proteges in stage art.

We met in her dressing-room at the Academy of Music, where she was making up for the role of Cigarette in "Under Two Flags." She had just removed her street hat, and with it a fluffy wig of dark brown hair. A short but promising crop of boyish locks surmounted the mobile face, mute evidence of the price Miss Bates had paid, in fever, for years of toil in her profession.

"Well, there is one comfort—Mr. Belasco can not drag you about by the hair as he is said to have done to Mrs. Carter—in the interests of art."

Miss Bates flashed round at the speaker.

"Don't jest on that topic, please. Mr. Belasco is a marvel. No one can appreciate his methods who has not been under his direction. It is like the hand of a master striking dead keys into life. He knows the heart of a woman as no other man on earth does. He says it is the result of observation. I believe it is a God-sent gift. At rehearsals he is fascinating. He works out the situations, cuts here, adds there, groups us as if we were men on a chessboard, and at his elbow stands a stenographer taking notes. Details of a scene come to him like an inspiration, but he never seems to burden his mind with these details after he has worked them out. That is for the stenographer to record."

Loyal and enthusiastic? Decidedly so, but not a woman of caprices and fads, of impulses and regrets. A moment later I noticed on the wall, side by side, portraits of Mrs. Leslie Carter and Julia Marlowe. I asked if they were her favorites.

"The greatest actress on the American stage today, and the dearest woman in the business," she responded heartily. "Julia Marlowe is positively the most lovable woman I know. And as for Mrs. Carter—she is to me the personification of passion, whether of love or hatred, fear or remorse. I have seen actresses shed genuine tears; I have witnessed death scenes that made me creep, but it was left for Mrs. Carter to show me a woman who could actually shrivel. And shrivel she does in that last act of 'Du-Barry.'"

She had risen, her white negligee swathed about her, her face alight, a prophetess for enthusiasm and animation. I pointed to a picture of herself, a newspaper print, crudely colored, and the charm was broken.

"That? Oh, a youthful admirer sent me that. He cut it from a Sunday paper, colored it as he remembered my costuming of Cigarette. In his letter he apologized for his spelling on the grounds that I was the first girl he had ever written to, and he naturally felt embarrassed.

"Yes, I like children. They are always doing the most unexpectedly entertaining things. A well-known critic brought his two little nephews to the matinee last Wednesday and happened to have seats in the same box with Lillian Russell. The older boy became quite chummy with Miss Russell, who brought him back to see me between the acts. They arrived just as my horse trotted in for his regular treat of carrots, and the boy was permitted to feed the pony. As he left he thanked me eloquently and remarked:

"Say, Miss Bates, if I was to tell the boys at school tomorrow that I had sat in a box with Miss Lillian Russell and fed carrots to Miss Blanche Bates' horse they'd say I was fibbing, wouldn't they?"

BLANCHE BATES AS CIGARETTE IN "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

"Isn't my pony a dear? I think he is my one fad, and he has never failed me once on the stage. Cochise is his name, and we are great chums. He was so easy to train. I got him in December, and we opened in February; by that time he knew his business like a veteran. Oh, but he is spoiled. He comes in after every performance and goes straight to the mirror, as if to say, 'You're a wonder, my boy.' Once we changed the position of the pier glass, and he was so disappointed. After viewing himself he has his carrots and backs out again, except on Wednesday afternoon between 4 and 5, when he remains in attendance while the stage manager, my maid and I have tea.

"I like the role of Cigarette because it has done so much for me. I am grateful to it, but I love best of all Madame Butterfly. That will never grow stale in my heart. Yes, sometimes I would like to play Shakespearean roles, Rosalind, perhaps, but not Katherine nor Juliet. There has never been but one Katherine. —Ada Rehan.

"Was I nervous about changing from Broadway to Fourteenth street? Yes, because I had tried the ground on Broadway and knew just where I was, and its theater-goers knew me. But here were virtually two galleries, and I was frantically wondering what I should do if they called anything at me. But, oh, they have been wonderfully kind to me. They seem to reach out and take every point. There is just one thing they won't accept seriously, and that is a kiss. It seems to embarrass the gallery gods, and calls forth a snicker every time.

"And right here let me say that if the general public only knew how much more it receives for its money it would place itself always in a receptive mood. When an actress feels that her audience is friendly, is willing to take impressions, is in sympathy, she instantly gives forth the best that is in her. It—that peculiar warmth which steals across the footlights to the player—is like a rare wine, a superb tonic, and she yields in return the very quintessence of her art.

"Do I advise girls to go on the stage? Indeed I do, provided they are in absolutely perfect health, have endurance far beyond that of even a man, and can take the work seriously. But I have no sympathy with girls who turn to the stage because they lack education, ability or stick-to-itiveness for anything else. Let the ambitious girl take the first opening she has, in the cheapest sort of stock company. Let her be one of a mob or a court lady without a line to speak. No matter how humble the company, she is bound to find one actor at least who rises above the rest, who strikes a human note, and from whom she can learn something. Then, next season, let her try another company, still alert for knowledge. As soon as she can say to a manager, 'I have played such and such a part,' he is willing to listen to her at least. Personally I would not exchange my experience in stock for any amount of schooling.

"I cannot say that the profession is profitable financially. The larger salary a woman earns, the more she must spend to keep up with her position. She must have an apartment and costly costumes, and between ourselves, my clothes give me a lot of trouble. They are a necessary evil.

"I think I can honestly say that I am simple in my tastes. I don't care much for finery, and I don't wear corsets. My mother and I live simply in apartments on Thirty-fourth street, where we have had all the comforts of flat life, including a fire, a robbery, several changes of servants and janitors beyond computation. My Sunday afternoon, when my friends drop in for tea, are one of my chief pleasures, but perhaps I take more solid comfort from my ride on Cochise every morning, rain, snow or shine, in the park.

"Happy? Of course I am happy. There is no greater happiness for any man or woman than to love one's work and to feel that one is progressing, perhaps slowly, but steadily."

Miss Bates has a pleasant faculty of spreading this spirit of contentment among her supporting company. Even the grim doorkeeper relaxes when she asks for her key and mail. While I chatted with her a small girl entered with some clean shirt waists for "Cigarette," and lingered ostentatiously, not for a tip, but for a cheery word and a smile, and half a dozen attaches of the house paused at the door, shielded by a screen, to inquire: "Anything I can do for you, Miss Bates?"

Perhaps the true reason of Miss Bates' popularity among her fellow workers is due to her innate womanliness and strongly sympathetic nature, as this little anecdote, told me by a stage hand, will illustrate:

At one point of the play she makes a flying leap through a window upon the stage. Upon this occasion she found that the steps which aided her behind the drop were missing. She whispered her predicament to Mr. Rankin Duvall, who, in role of "Rake," stood inside the window and in full sight of the audience, and he replied:

"Throw your weight on my shoulders and make the spring. I'll brace you."

There was not a second to lose, so she accepted the offer. But just as she cleared the sill her heel caught, and she was thrown with unexpected force against Mr. Duvall. Down they went together with a crash, killing one of the most striking pictures of the play.

For one awful second everybody on the stage waited for that maddening snicker or open laugh which invariably greets an accident of this sort, but Miss Bates was quicker than the house. She bent over the prostrate actor, took his face between her hands, and exclaimed impulsively:

"Oh, tell me I haven't hurt you! I am so sorry, so sorry."

Laughter? Well, hardly. But instead came a thunder of applause for the actress who had so cleverly redeemed the situation. And the strangest part of all was that what the audience accepted as a quick bit of acting was in reality a genuine expression of womanly sympathy, for Miss Bates knew that she had struck Mr. Duvall in a vulnerable spot, the partially healed wound from an operation he recently underwent for appendicitis.

A MODEL CITY OF THE FAR WEST

WHAT PORTLAND WILL SHOW TO THE VISITORS WHO COME IN 1905.

The following article appears in the March number of Home and Flowers, a magazine of wide circulation, whose character and mission are indicated by its title. Mr. E. G. Jones, of The Oregonian, is the author. It is illustrated with five excellent half-tones:

PORTLAND, Or., is not only a very wealthy city, but it is an old established center of trade and finance, as conservative in the general trend of its affairs as Boston. It is a city of ideal homes. It claims in its midst a large number of intelligent and cultured people, and it is this element that dominates the affairs of Portland in everything that pertains to the larger growth of the community.

Prosperity in itself implies greater responsibilities. It is the feeling of the leading men of Portland that in no way can a city as prosperous as Portland meet the responsibilities attendant on a larger growth and greater attainments as a commercial center of great prominence than by giving serious consideration to those phases incident to the effort to make the city beautiful from the esthetic standpoint and to provide driveways, parks and other popular attractions that conserve the general happiness of all citizens, and add so much to the desirability of any city as a permanent place of residence.

In proportion to population, Portland is one of the rechest cities in the world. It is the metropolis of the Pacific Northwest, a section of vast extent in itself that comprises all that territory included within the limits of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Western Montana and British Columbia. This district today contains a total population approximating 1,377,000, with a total area of nearly half a million square miles. It exports more lumber than any other port of the continent. It is the greatest wheat and flour shipping point on the Pacific Coast, and one of the greatest export cities of the United States for these products. In the diversity and extent of the resources of its tributary country, it is one of the most favored commercial centers anywhere. It is today the most important railroad terminal point on the Pacific Coast, and its accumulated wealth is sufficient in itself to insure the consummation of any legitimate business effort that its people may show a disposition to encourage.

In its scenic attractions, all of Oregon is beautiful. In no other part of the United States is there such a panorama of views presented to the attention of the traveler, as are offered to any tourist who travels through Oregon on any of the well-appointed transportation lines that now cover practically all parts of this growing state. Each particular part of Oregon seems to present its own distinctive type of landscape.

The bountiful rainfall in Western Oregon particularly favors a luxuriant growth of heavy timber that is noted for its perennial verdure. The trees in Oregon's forests are principally of the evergreen variety. In the coast counties of the state there is practically no snowfall, and even the grass in this district remains green throughout the year. Numerous streams of the clearest running water intersect the valleys and lowlands over that part of the state lying west of the Cascade range of mountains. The heavy timber growth of the mountainous districts of Western Oregon, together with the well-cultivated fields of the fertile valleys, offer an attractiveness in landscape view that is without parallel anywhere.

The settings of Portland proper are as unique as they are attractive. Running through the center of the city is the Willamette River, a stream that affords a depth of water ample in itself for floating the largest vessels that frequent the Pacific Coast ports. The waters of the Willamette, as this stream flows through the city, are as clear and limpid as the waters of the mountainous torrents, which are the sources of this beautiful stream.

The width of the Willamette River at Portland varies from a little less than one-half mile to one mile and a half. The harbor formed by the river itself, at a point below the four bridges that connect East and West Portland, affords safe anchorage grounds for any number of vessels that may ever have occasion to visit this port.

Flowing by the extreme northern limits of Portland is the lordly Columbia, the second river in magnitude in America, made memorable to fame by the efforts of the poet William Cullen Bryant in his well-known poem, Thanatopsis—"Where Rolls the Oregon."

The view from Portland is a particularly impressive one. Looking east from the tower of The Oregonian Building in the central part of the city, or from the summit of the heights immediately back of the city itself, is spread an expanse of panoramic view that never fails to entrance the beholder. The eye first catches the wide spread of the city, with its miles of shaded and well-laid-out thoroughfares, its modern business blocks and the stately domes and steeples of its fine public buildings and churches. A little beyond is the wide expanse of the Willamette River, spanned by its four expensive bridges.

Nestling on the shores of the Columbia opposite Portland is the historic Fort Vancouver, where Grant, Sheridan and other warriors of the great Civil Conflict received their early training in the United States Army.

Fifty miles east of the city in plain view is the great chain of the Cascade Mountains. Rising above the crest of the summits of this range are the lofty peaks of Mount Rainier, Mount St. Helens, Mount Adams, Mount Hood, Mount Jefferson and the Three Sisters. These peaks are all snow-capped, and the perennial whiteness of their summits shows off strongly in contrast with the dark verdure of the surface of the great mountain range below.

A special feature of interest that impresses every visitor is found in the miles of shade trees that line all the principal streets of Portland. These trees are not of the evergreen variety. They afford ample shade during the Summer months, and they offer in themselves an element of beauty that is one of the great attractions of Portland during the time of the year when sunshine and perfect climatic conditions generally add so much to Portland's many advantages as a popular Summer resort.

Portland's streets are all wide. The city is well laid out as a whole. The early surveys favored not only broad thoroughfares, but easy gradients as well. The principal interest in the attractiveness of Portland, however, is found largely in the hope that the future may hold out. The contour of the site that Portland occupies, together with the topographical features of the immediate surrounding country, favors the easy and inexpensive construction of fine driveways and the establishment of a system of fine parks that will be without a parallel anywhere in America.

Portland already owns one improved park. This occupies a commanding site on the heights immediately back of the city. The park itself is attractive in its natural surroundings, and in the improvements already made in the way of floral culture and the growth of shrubbery indigenous to the soil of Oregon. In addition to this park, Portland has made park reservations which promise much in the way of perfection as a fine park city in the future. Plans are already formulated in connection with a great effort that is now being made for the World's Fair in 1905, that will provide for a permanent system of well-maintained parks in Portland that will be the pride of every citizen. In addition to this, numerous bodies of public-spirited citizens are making laudable efforts to appeal to the feeling of civic pride that should dominate the interests of every citizen of the beautiful city in which it may be his or her good fortune to claim a home.

The flora of Oregon is not only effusive in its growth, but endless in variety and in beauty of form. The cultivated plants and flowers found in the many gardens, which are a part of the attractive homes of Portland add much to the general attractiveness of the city. Roses bloom early and late in Oregon. The first rose in the Portland garden spreads its petals on the first warm, sunshiny day in Spring, often before Winter itself is fairly broken. The same bush is often carrying its cluster of roses on Christmas day.

Why should not a city with these natural attractions and resources be made a model for the inspection of visitors in 1905?

Mr. Fred V. Holman, a prominent lawyer of Portland, and a gentleman who is generally recognized as an authority on the cultivation of fine roses, has made the happy suggestion that during the World's Fair of 1905 Portland be known as "The Rose City." With this end in view it is probable that a society will be formed in the city in the immediate future that will have for its aim the encouragement of rose culture at its best in all of its fine home gardens. This, with the efforts of the numerous other improvement societies that have recently been formed here, will do much to appeal in the strongest way to the civic pride of the community as a whole, an issue that promises to contribute directly to the greatest success of the 1905 World's Fair here, to the lasting benefit of Portland as a commercial center of prominence and as a city of ideal homes.

MR. DOOLEY ON THE CAPTURE OF METHUEN

NEW VIEW OF THE BOER WAR, WITH UNMILITARY COMMENT

"ANOTHER British victhry," said Mr. Dooley.

"I thought 'twas a defeat," said Mr. Hennessy.

"How d'ye figure that out?" asked Mr. Dooley. "Why, they lost wan iv their gin'rals an' near a thousan' men. 'Twas a gloryous victhry. The' surrindher iv Lord Mechoon is wan iv th' mos' succissful feats iv British arms since thie crool war begun.

"Up to this time they've niver gained anny important advantage. They've surrindhered ninety or a hunderd thousan' private sojery, thirty or forty colonels, near all th' officers iv th' guards, th' Northumberland Fusileers over an' over again, an' Winston Churchill; they've hurled gr-reat masses iv th' Impeeryal Yeomanry into th' prison camps iv th' Boers; they've surrindhered rifles, an' ammunition an' pompoms an' mules, but nary a British gin'ral among thim. Although a smaller foorce, Hinnissy, th' Boers have th' advantage iv knowin' ivry foot iv th' ground they ar-re fightin' on. Manny iv thim have just gone there, while th' British have been on th' ground f'r three years with an opporchunity to f'rget something ivry hour. Th' crafty Dutch, marchin' almost as well be bright moonlight as in th' day time, proceedin' without rest f'r hours at a time, always plac-in' th' catridge in th' gun befure firin', hardy, vigorous an' accustomed to th' veldt, has eluded all attempt to hand thim th' roast beef iv Merry England in th' shape iv a gin'ral.

"But whin Gin'ral, me Lord Kitchener, th' Great Coon Conqueror, wint to South Africa, like th' stern an' remorseless warryor that he is, he detarmined to niver rest till he had desthroyed th' inimy. In less thin two years, he had evolved his sthrategy. I will tell ye what it was, because ye're inthrested in military plans. He spread his magnificent army iv gallant Britons out in a long line that sthretched clane acrost th' counthry, wan yeoman deep. Thin accompanied be his sub-gin'rals, he moved out in the following ordher. I'll dhraw it f'r ye, as I see it in the pa-aper. Here ye ar-re:

The Band.
Gin'ral Lord Kitchener, K. C. B., K. N., K. L. K. G. K. R. (with medals).
The Other Gin'rals.
Pianos, Pianolas, Cottage Organs, Ping 'Pong Sets, Tennis Bats, Bridge Scores, Cricket Stumps, War Corryspondints.
Th' Avingin' Line.
Their Horses.
Their Ammunition,
Their Food,
and
Their Rifles.

"As th' dhread formation moved off in th' bright sunlight iv that fair day in March, with th' band playin' a quick shtep an' th' colors flyin' in th' air, it was a sight to make ivry Englishman proud iv th' fact that he had to be an Englishman. Detarmination was written in ivry face—th' detarmination to go on at anny risk till tea time. No flinchin', no hesitation, ivry man with his head erect an' th' feelin' in his heart that on him rested th' security iv th' impire if so. On, an' iver on they marched, fr'm Spimfontein, past th' gleamin' spires iv Wa-aberneck, till they saw in th' distance th' long, low line iv purple light that marked th' walls iv Boobenastofein. It was thin 4 o'clock P. M., an' th' column halted while th' bugles blew th' cheery call to tea. Eager hands unshipped th' marmalade an' opened th' caddies, bread was toasted on th' small stoves carrid by ivry officer's valet, th' pickets an' scouts were dispatched f'r plum cake, an' f'rgottin' f'r a moment th' thrilles iv th' campaign, th' rough warryors indulged in that repast that has done so much to make Englishmen what they are. At sivin, havin' taken all precautions, havin' placed th' powdher in a cool runnin' brook an' tethered th' mules to the rifles, the vast army slept. It was breakfast time whin th' God iv Slumber was dhriven off be th' other British God iv Appetite. Such, Hinnissy, is th' brief story iv Gin'ral Kitchener's cillybrated dhrive, as I read it in th' pa-apers.

"To some extint it was succissful, an' to some other extint not. Th' bands were good. Th' tea was fine, though some prefer Ooolong. Rifles, pompoms, mules, fusileers, etcethry, had been lost. But not wan British gin'ral had been captured. Not wan. They were all at breakfast an' th' great heart iv th' British Nation was sad. Th' great heart begun to grumble, which is a way th' great heart iv a nation has. It ast what was th' use iv this costly manoover if they was as manny gin'rals left afther it as befure. While in this mood it was illethryfied be a piece iv startlin' intilligince. Th' whisper ran round, grew to be a murmur, increased to a roar, mounted to a shriek that Mechoon was captured.

"It seemed too good to be thrue. No wan cud believe it at first. But fin'lly it was officially announced in Parlymint be that hot-headed ol' pathrite, Lord Salgberry himsilf. In a voice choked be emotion he arose an' give three cheers. Afther which he read Gin'ral Kitchener's dispatch: 'I have th' pleasure to rayport that yisterday at 9 o'clock Lord Mechoon be a superb sthrategy had himsilf surrounded be an infeeryor foorce iv Booers undher Gin'ral Delaney, or some such name. Our cust'mary precaution iv drawin' in th' pickets afther nightfall an' buryin' our rifles, which had repeatedly failed in th' past, owin' to th' caution of th' Booers, wurruked admirably. Gin'ral Delaney was completely taken be surprise, an' befure he cud recover Lord Mechoon had thrown himsilf round his neck an' given him his cigreet case in token iv submission. Th' command behaved with gr-reat gallantry. In wan case a whole comp'ny surrindhered to wan Boer. I am sindin' ricommindations f'r th' Victoria cross be freight. Unforchunately, our casualties were very heavy. Mesilf an' nearly all th' other gin'rals escaped capture. But betther luck nex' time. Gin'ral Dewet is about a mile fr'm here, if in Africa at all, or, indeed, livin'. Gin'ral Botha is said to be in Ioway, though yo can't believe ivrything ye 'see in th' pa-apers. Wan or th' other may be enthrapped into kidnapin' me. In th' manetime, I am plannin' right along. I sleep constantly in clothes becomin' my station, an' th' impire may rely on me not makin' a show iv mesilf whin I am took. Ye'ers hopefully, Kitchener.'

"So there ye ar-re. Th' rayslstance iv th' Boers is in its dyin' throes, although, iv course, they're an adhroit race, an' they may give him back. Look out some marnin' f'r a dispatch readin': 'Crushin' revarse f'r th' British. Night attack. Methoon rayturned.'"

"Don't ye think th' Boers will keep on fightin'?" asked Mr. Hennessy.

"They have gr-reat resoorce," said Mr. Dooley. "There ar-re manny British gin'rals."

Antiseptic Slates.

"Antiseptic slates" are the thing that the careful, germ-fearing mother buys for her children nowadays. They are made of some light-weight material—papier-mache, perhaps—and there is no temptation to spit on this slate, or even to use a sponge on it. A piece of cotton flannel is all that is necessary for an eraser.—New York Press.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

THESE columns are open to inquiries for general information. Letters should be written on one side of the paper, and must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer; not for publication, however. All letters without the name of the writer go to the waste basket.

Champagne at Launchings.

C. R. S., of Halsey, sends the following story of the origin of the custom of using wine at the launching of vessels: At the beginning of the fifth century there lived on the Mediterranean Sea a fisherman by the name of Appolil, who had built himself a new fishing boat. When it was ready to go to sea his daughter carried some provisions to the boat to take along, also an earthen vessel with wine. When she got on the boat she slipped and fell, and the vessel with wine broke and the wine was spilled on the boat. She then called the boat "Spilled Wine." They went to sea with the boat and had remarkably good luck. They attributed the getting so many fish to the spilled wine. The news spread along the shore, and whenever a fisherman built a new boat they spilled wine on it so as to have good luck. The practice has been kept up to this day, only now a ceremony is made of it.

British Losses in the Boer War.

An error crept into the figures given last Sunday of the British losses in the Boer War. The London Times, of March 7, sent to The Oregonian, through the courtesy of James Laidlaw, H. B. M.'s Consul, contains in detail the official table of casualties from the beginning of the war up to March 1, 1902. The total reduction of the military force through war in South Africa was:

	Officers.	Noncommissioned officers and men.
Deaths in South Africa	994	19,429
Missing and prisoners	1	771
Invalids sent home who have died	7	472
Invalids sent home who left service as unfit	...	4,983
Total	1002	24,960
Total losses, 25,962.		

Two Questions.

1. Who first used the words, "the United States of America," as applied to the United States?

2. Why, if a tree is felled across a steep hillside, does it land below a perpendicular with the stump? B. B. S.

Oak Point, Wash.

1. The United States Government.

2. An expert timberman can fell a tree so as to drop it in any direction he chooses.

Concerning Taxes.

A buys a piece of land of B on February 1, 1902. If A pays the taxes for 1901, can he recover same from B? A. F.

It would depend upon what agreement and covenants were made between them concerning the taxes. If the land changed hands "as it stood," taxes paid or unpaid would cut no figure.

Nonresident Homesteaders.

1. Can a person of Polk County take up a homestead in Lincoln County and hold it if he only stays over night once every six months, and still have a good farm of less than 160 acres?

2. Can a person hold his homestead in Lincoln County and hold office in Polk County and vote in Polk County. I know of over 20 cases of this kind. READER, Independence, Or.

While the strict letter of the land laws provides against the above, the regulations are undoubtedly ignored in many localities. But where contest is brought and lack of compliance with the law is shown, many such homesteads are canceled.

Appointments to the Army.

1. Kindly explain the requirements of an applicant for a Lieutenancy in the United States Army, and how to procure an appointment from civil life. Can any able-bodied man enter for the necessary examination, or must one be recommended by a state representative in Congress?

2. Also what age must the applicant be for the different ranks, such as Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, etc.

3. What branches does the examination include? Does prior military service as an enlisted man with an excellent discharge count in one's favor toward such an appointment. INQUIRER.

1. A civilian can make his application to the Secretary of War, and if it has a strong pull by being indorsed by Congressmen and prominent men in politics, it may be considered.

2. Applicants must be under 40 years of age.

3. Examination includes everything that a Lieutenant ought to know. An honorable discharge ought to count in his favor.

New Roads.

My farm lies along the county road. My neighbor's land lies back of my farm. It is necessary for him to go through my farm to get to the county road. Can I get damage for this private road? Who will have to fence this private road? What is the law governing such cases?

Grass Valley, Or. R. C. B.

In cases like this, the inside man who wants to get out, petitions the County Court for an outlet, and the court appoints viewers. The man whose land is taken is paid the actual value of such land and attendant expenses.

President Roosevelt's Cabinet.

Who are the members of President Roosevelt's Cabinet? J. K. N.

Secretary of State, John Hay.
Secretary of Treasury, Leslie M. Shaw.
Secretary of War, Elihu Root.
Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.
Postmaster-General Henry C. Payne.
Secretary of Navy, John D. Long (who retires May 1 and will be succeeded by W. H. Moody).
Secretary of Interior, E. A. Hitchcock.
Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson.

Timber Claim.

Some years ago I took up a timber claim, but, finding that I was the victim of fraud in location, I did not prove up. Did I lose my right to take up a timber claim now? D. E. B.

If you did not prove up, you still have a right to a timber claim.

Destroy the Moths.

We are troubled in this section with moths, or millers, which produce worms in dried fruits, corn meal and other stock around the store. What remedy, if any, can be applied to clear the store of this nuisance? J. E. F.

Bruneau, Idaho.

The only remedy is to keep the egg-laying moths out of the goods.

Fish Laws.

1. Does the fish law of Oregon prevent a person from catching any fish except sturgeon and salmon?

2. Please give me the fish law of Idaho.

3. Can an infidel hold office under the United States laws? C. W. H.

1. The law also protects trout, salmon trout, bass and other game fish.

2. Write to the Secretary of State, Boise, Idaho.

3. Yes.

Baggage Sold for Board.

If a person runs a debt for board and absconds, leaving baggage in landlord's possession, how long must that landlord wait before he can dispose of baggage, and what is the legal step to take before disposing of baggage?

Has the landlord any right to open or unlock trunk or baggage?

1. After 60 days the hotel man can advertise for three weeks and then sell the baggage at public auction.

2. Yes.

Property Exemptions.

Will you in your paper answer a couple of questions.

1. Is there any law exempting a soldier's property from taxation while he is serving in the United States Army?

2. Can you tell where Company D, Twenty-sixth United States Infantry, is located at present? A SUBSCRIBER.

Brooklyn, Wash.

1. No

2. Manila.

Silver Dollars Legal Tender.

What sum is a creditor obliged to accept in silver on a debt? J. S.

Standard silver dollars are legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, without regard to amount, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract.

Subsidiary silver (half-dollars, quarters and dimes) is legal tender up to $10.

How to Destroy Moss.

Is there any kind of spray that will cause the moss to come off apple trees. I can scrape it off the bodies, but the tops are full of it. TILLAMOOK.

Dilute a pound package of American concentrated lye in five gallons of water, and spray while the moss is damp during foggy weather. This will kill the moss and make it drop off.

No.

Is there any law to compel a man to join fence with his neighbor if he does not want to?

Concerning Nuisances.

What constitutes a nuisance with regard to a slaughter-house—that is, how far does it have to be from public highway and dwelling-houses or land that has to be gardened? I ask this for the benefit of several readers, and it will greatly oblige one who is seriously troubled by the smell arising from one. A. L.

Any offensive smell is a nuisance, and the owners of an institution maintaining it may be prosecuted.

Pictures on Glass.

Will you kindly explain how to make "medallion" pictures, or placing pictures on glass. J. B. G.

Colfax, Wash.

Apply to any photographic stockhouse for a book on the subject. That will explain many different processes.

To Various Correspondents.

Citizen and Taxpayer—Communications which lack the name of the writer are not considered by The Oregonian.

J. K. N.—The apostrophe is used in "o'clock" because the word is an abbreviation of "of the clock."

M. M. M.—A person must have attained the age of 18 before being allowed to teach in the public schools of Oregon.

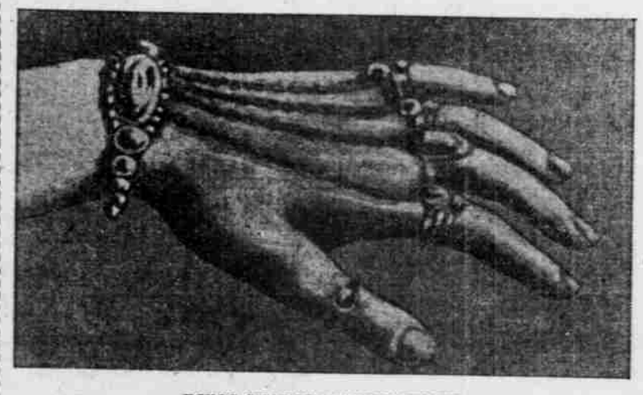
I. S.—Miss Helen Gould's address is 579 Fifth avenue, New York City.

A. J. K.—Senator M. A. Hanna was born in Ohio. Senator Joseph Simon's term in the United States expires March 3, 1903.

E. A. M. C.—"Lest We Forget" is the title of one of Kipling's most popular poems.

Wisdom From China.

This bit of wisdom comes from China: "There are things which can never be imagined, but there is nothing which may not happen."



RINGS CHAINED TO BRACELET.

A world-famous prima donna has introduced a new fad in jewelry, which bids fair to find popularity for itself among fashionable New Yorkers. It is a jeweled hand harness.

In the first act of "Messaline," the first thing that attracts the attention of the audience is the remarkable adornment of the opera star's graceful left hand. Glasses are leveled to see what gleams and flashes as she moves.

The wondrous jewelry is a bracelet of turquoises, linked by delicate gold chains to turquoise rings, one on each finger, with a separate ring on the thumb. Each ring is set with an immense turquoise, the central one covering the entire space between the knuckles.

The harness looks so heavy that one wonders how the wearer can use her hand with grace and freedom. The effect, however, is beautiful.

READ! READ! READ!

What the Well-Known People of Portland Say of

C. GEE WO

THE GREAT CHINESE DOCTOR

Can it be wondered that he is called great, when his wonderful remedies cure and help so many sick and suffering people, not only here, but throughout the United States? Many are given up to die; others told that an operation was the only help for them, yet their lives were saved without the great suffering of an operation. Cured by these powerful Chinese herbs, roots, buds, barks and vegetables, that are entirely unknown to medical science in this country. Through the use of these harmless remedies he treats any and all diseases of men, women and children. This famous doctor knows the action of over 500 different remedies that he has successfully used in different diseases. He guarantees to cure catarrh, asthma, lung troubles, rheumatism, nervousness, stomach, liver, kidney, female troubles, lost manhood and all private diseases. Read following testimonials. He has hundreds more at his office.

Testimonials of well-known people:

G. W. Stafford, 63 Sixth street—Cured of kidney and bladder trouble of one year's standing.

G. A. Lane, corner Eleventh and Northrup—Cured of kidney, liver and bladder trouble of several years' standing.

Miss S. Starbuck, 692 Front street—Suffering from inflammation, womb and stomach trouble.

Mrs. N. A. Dibble, Burns, Or.—Stomach and female weakness, several years' standing. I recommend his wonderful treatment.

A. Jensen, 300 East Clay street, cured of indigestion, stomach and liver trouble of 10 years' standing, and cured in six weeks.

Mrs. Hadson—Suffering from hemorrhage of womb and female weakness of four months, and was cured in a short time by this wonderful treatment.

Charges moderate. Call and see him. Consultation free. Patients out of the city write for blank and circular. Inclose stamp. Address The C. Gee Wo Chinese Medicine Company, 122½ Third street, Portland, Or. Mention this paper.