# The Oregonian.

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TODAY'S WEATHER-Fair, with moderate YESTERDAY'S WEATHER-Maximum temperature, 50; pre-

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, AUG. 24, 1902.

### NATIONAL INTERESTS, TRULY, President Roosevelt's speech at Hartford on Friday, in which he declared

that "our interests are as great in the Pacific as in the Atlantic," gave to the Pacific for the first time what may be called an emphatic National recognition. Aforetime there has been on the part of our larger public men a deal of holiday talk about the greatness of the Pacific Ocean and of the relations of the United States to it; but it has been in the tone of National glorification and it has mostly been connected with a distant and indefinite future. It has remained for Mr. Roosevelt to assert with emphasis the National duty toward the Pacific, to give National recognition and National voice to what has long been in the minds of Pacific Coast people. But it remains for Congress to accept and act upon what the President asserts as a broad principle—to illustrate the truth that "the welfare of California, Oregon and Washington is as vital to the Nation as the welfare of New England, New York and the South Atlantic States"; and to Blustrate this other fact, namely, that Pacific Ocean interests are National interests, precisely as Atlantic Ocean interests are National interests. And this recognition, to have value, must take practical form. It must be reflected in the promotion of commerce; in the maintenance of an efficient diplomatic and consular service in the Orient and in the states of Central and South America; in the protection and extension of American rights in China; in the development of the Philippines: in the encouragement suitable naval establishment; in the laying of cables; in the development of our harbors; and, of course, in the prompt construction of the Isthmian Canal. Here broadly stated are the immediate needs of the Pacific; in attention to these matters lies the best recognition of that National interest which President Roosevelt emphasizes in the Pacific.

## THE DEMOCRATIC NEED.

A unique and attractive method of Mr. Ben T. Cable, the Democratic Conidea is that "whether the Democrats control the next House or not, it is highly necessary to have a few really strong men in Congress who can give tone and dignity to the minority operations and by a foundation for the Presidential campaign." Mr. Cable is said to be actually looking about in the Northwest for Democrats of such standing and ability and so distinguished and well known that if they would accept nominations for Congress they would probably carry even Republican districts. Simultaneously with this report comes the Fiorida Times-Union, of Jacksonville, with a different but-somewhat similar prescription for the sick DERTY:

What we need is the leadership and the leaders that find reward in the work done, that pride themselves on something other than the cash accumulated and despise the common ambition of the average man. Until the Democracy can find such leadership it is spir-itually dead, and the voter is justified in refusing to follow a funeral procession that preaches no resurrection. There is no hope in

These recommendations are good as far as they go. Certainly the clouds would mostly vanish from the Democratic sky if the party could win back the men it has lost the last eight years. But we shall undertake to say that the Times-Union and Mr. Cable are both in hopeless error as to the efficacy, of their prescriptions. The way to improve the party is, truly enough, to get good men back, but men are not to be had by mere invitation or advertisements. Men do not act with parties because they are asked or because they are needed. They must have grounds

more relative. The facility with which the Demo cratic party separated itself from its best and brightest members ought to suggest the way to reverse the process. It drove them away with its objec tionable doctrines. It can get them back only with sound doctrines. Stand for error, and your opponent need not stir hand or foot to gain your supporters. They will flock to him without his effort or knowledge. Stand for truth, and you needn't solicit men of brains and character to act with your party.

They can't be kept away. The evil genius of the Democratic party is W. J. Bryan. His ascendency keeps Mr. Cable's good men from run ning for Congress or working in the ranks. His ascendency is what fills the party with mediocrity and preyents the leadership craved by the Times-Union.

unrestrained to abuse and discredit the men who deserted him for right and truth in 1896; it will be useless to advertise for the material needed.

Grievous as is the discredit into which the Democratic party has fallen, it could probably win the Congressional elections this Fall and certainly could win the Presidential election in 1904 4f it could find the resolution and the means to convince the country that in power it would stand unfilnchingly for onest money and honest tariff reform. If it could only do thin, its path would be smoothed to success. Otherwise Its way is almost without a ray of hope.

### SEAMEN'S ABUSES.

Shipowners who pay too much for seamen have probably seen the last public uprising Portland will ever inlulge on their behalf. Repeated campaigns against boarding-house abuses have been organized here and supported eagerly by press and public. when victory seemed somewhere within reach, the shipping concerns would quietly make a new contract with Sullivan and the Grants and leave public opinion and seamen's abuse committees and the newspapers and all the corrective agencies, to which frequied and moving appeal had been made, high in the air without a place to light. The only purpose the moral sensibilities and sympathetic feeling for poor Jack Tar had served was to enable the shipping people to drive sharper bargains with the seamen's supply houses.

If it should ever become necessary or if without its becoming necessary, news should get so scarce as to justify the trouble, The Oregonian can and will print the true history of these disgusting proceedings, including the names of the influential citizens who made the appeals and the subsequent contracts and those of the high-toned lawyers who officiated with the agreements. The Oregonian will never again be a victim to such operations. The officials, whom the shipping people are now trying to arouse, can do as they like, but from District Attorney Chamberlain's interview, printed yesterday, it looks as if he also had cut his eye teeth, As for Mr. Sullivan, it is a notorious fact that the people who denounce his call-ing as unholy are quick enough to employ him when his talents can serve their purposes instead of interfere with them, and it is The Oregonian's impression that he stands by his contracts as religiously and perhaps more so than do those with whom the contracts are made.

Unjust and extertionate "blood money" is an intolerable financial burden on the port and a menace to peace and order as well as common morality. But it will not be stamped out by stirring up the public conscience and then elling it out for \$10 or \$20 reduction on the price per man for supplying seamen. The "port" is not to blame for the ruling rate of seamen's pay or advance money. Those to blame are they who pay the exorbitant price, and who will cut and run any time from a public movement or a test prosecution to save a few dollars in disbursements or a few days' delay in putting to sea.

Furnishing sailors is not a crime, and when the business is unscrupulously pursued it is not a crime, but an abuse. However statutes may be procured denominating inordinate piracy of this port a crime, the fact remains that in practice it is nevertheless an offense against property and civil rights which can only be remedied by the co-operation of the injured with the officers of the law. Peace officers cannot convict a suspect of any offense against property or vested rights if the sufferers run away from the case and refuse the witness-stand. The law is there and the peace officers are there, but the machinery itself can do nothing unless the complainants do their part.

#### WHY THE MINISTRY DECLINES. The one profession whose higher ranks

in this country are never full is that of the ministry. There are young and capable lawyers always in waiting for opportunity to force ahead. Of highly qualified physicians there is no lack of numbers. In the rallroad service, in the professional departments of manufacrevivifying the Democratic party has ture, in engineering, in journalism, been evolved in the fecund brain of there are capable men in plenty, and when one man in the higher gressional committee's manager. His rank falls out, his place is easily and quickly filled. There is, indeed, a tendency to overcrowd all these departments of effort; the number of capable men offering is greater than the opportunity for their employment; the cry is not for more harvesters, but for more harvest. But there is quite another situation when it comes to the ministry, for here the laborers-the laborers of real power-are few. There is never a time when men are not wanted for the higher places, when large and larger salaries are not in waiting for men having the gifts which make the ministry effective. For example, we reprint the following Associated Press dispatch from New York, which appeared in The Oregonian a few days back:

A large number of important pastorates in New York and Brooklyn are vacant, more than at any other time in recent years, and us most of them will be filled between now as meet of them will be filled between now and January 1, the city will see 15 or more eler-gymen come to take positions paying from \$2000 to \$10,000 a year. One of the most im-portant positions vacant in the Episcopal clurch is the deanship of the General Theo-logical Seminary, worth \$7000 or \$3000 annual-ly. The rectionate of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, is the most important va-cancy on Long Island. The position ways \$16. cancy on Long Island. The position pays \$10,-000 a year. Temple Emanu-El has been look ing for a principal rabbi for over a year, and when the proper man is found be will receive \$12,000 a year. Among other promis churches needing pastors are: Graco Church, Brooklyn, salary \$8000; St. Agnes Chapel, Trinity pariest, \$5000; Church of the Divine Paternity, \$6000; Second-Avenue Baptist,

There is, of course, a cause for this condition-in truth many causes. the first place, the old religious life which turned the minds of many earnest youths to the ministry has largely been superseded, even in families still nominally devout, by a more secular life in which there are no suggestions which tend to fill the divinity classes. Again, a generation or two back, before the railroad era and the commercial era, the life of the country was narrower; there were few fields of intellectual effort, and the ministry shared with the bar and the medical profession pretty much the whole offering of youthful talent. In those days, too, the ministry was much more highly considered than now; men not only supported the church, but gave their presence to its services, gave attention and heed to the utterances of the pulpit and valued the minister as a vital rather than as a conventional if not outworn figure in

Time has channed all this and in the change the ministry has lost much of its attraction to men of liberal and America was Barnum, who confessed

their time, to hold a merely conventional and ceremonial relationship to the world. Their ambition is not satisfied by such triumphs as are to be won on memorial occasions and before audiences of women. Men of the vital sort want naturally to live with other men on even terms; they resent the limitations which disqualify the minister for the associations of the gentlemen's club, which close the door of active and equal social life against him, and which bind him to artificial and formal standards of decorum. They resent conditions which tend to set the minister apart from the world and a criticism which estimates the opinions of a minister as proceeding from his professional character rather than from his manly under-

To an extent, the discipline of the churches is responsible for the conditions which keep or tend to keep first class talent out of the pulpit. While the membership of most of the churches has kept pace with the times, while Christian men and women in all the churches think and speak with freedom they give their ministers no such license. Within the ministry there is little or no liberty to discuss with open mind and in manly spirit the questions which scholarship have raised within the past few years, and which are giving to many old things a not expected or permitted to think independently and speak openly of these matters; their part is to wait in silence and with formal devotion to old beliefs and practices upon the slow movement of church counsels. In other words, the ministry is muzzled with respect to those things which most vitally affect its conscience and its interests, and of which it, above all other agencies, ought to be permitted to judge.

Under all these conditions it is not surprising that the men most needed by the pulpit fight shy of it. It does not offer what the vital and strenuous man most craves and will have, namely, freedom to think and to speak his mind, freedom to mix with act without a painful, conventional reserve. Now of all times, when old holds are being loosened, when the pulpit needs its best powers to conserve some measure at least of its old-time consideration and of its authority over the publie conscience, it is weak in men. And unless it shall contrive to give its ministry more freedom of mind and conduct. with leave to live in the spirit of the times, it will grow weaker instead of stronger.

### WHAT VACATIONS ARE FOR.

Many are the amenities and reliefs which the gold standard and the incentive that accumulated capital is able to offer to inventive genius have introduced into the strenuous life of the modern world. The vacation habit, once a negligible indulgence, is clearly one of these alleviating processes of our busy industry. It belongs in the same category as the eight-hour law, the early-closing movement, the Saturday afternoon off and the multiplication of holiava. Doubtless it is as vain to urge the too assiduous to take a rest as it is to implore the lazy to become diligent. The hortatory and corrective mood may as well be at once foregone, accordingly, so far as the justification of ns is concerned. You can't stop them. Maybe we can inquire with profit

into the ways they may best be spent. Vacations are divided into four classes. There are the vacations of mere habit and indulgence by those who need none. There are the vacations of rest, of recreation and of studied improvement. It has often been either to make complaint or testify on | beld here in Oregon that the best sort of a vacation for the man who works provement in the Eastern States. Benefit is undoubtedly acquired by the active mind in this way. It means a great deal for the native Oregon man or woman to visit in reflective mood and with inquiring mind the scenes that history has left us and present activities thrust upon us in the older-settled portions of our own and other countries. Nothing is more dwarfing to the soul than provincialism, nothing so broadens the mind and kills at once

prejudice and ignorance, as travel. In the main it is true, however, that there is one need greater than the need of travel, and that is the need of reflection. "The world is too much with us." The average man, if he is doing his duty, needs more than anything else respite from the clamorous and worrying scenes of the outer life. He needs time to reflect on what he has seen and heard, to think over his past, present and future, to draw off a trial alance, as it were, from the crowded ledgers and journals of daily life. To such a man there is nothing in Eastern or foreign travel that can begin to compare for spiritual strengthening with the quiet of the mountains or the shore. There he puts the world away. There, in lonely walks upon the mountain side or lonely musings by the tranquil Summer sea, memory quickens, conscience awakes and impulses toward beauty, truth and goodness stir in long-silent chambers of the soul.

Think well, then, of the vacation of mere rest. Let its schedules include littie of labored seeking after pleasure or planning for the Fall campaign in life's vocation, but very much of quiet hours when the mind is free to wander at will through the darkened halls and dusty chambers of memory. There, mayhap, some recollection of early aspirations, some truer apprehension of duty, some lesson of charity, or steadfastness, or kindilness, may arise with healing and with a benefaction of grace to endure and power to achieve. One of old was went to go often into the mountain or the desert apart to pray. Many are the great souls whose greatness has been largely due to the quiet hour of introspection with self, or communion with Nature. It is to the soli-tude that the author of "Thanatopsis" bids us repair for solace from "thoughts of the last bitter hour."

It is no wonder that power rested with the ancient prophets who spent long nights and days on the mountain tops alone. It is not strange that the great thinkers and the great doers have been for the most part great musers. Time for reflection is a crying need in a generation that from the cradle to the grave is rushed along at the speed of an automobile in the glare of electric lights and assailed by the ceaseless clatter of machinery. The busy man's greatest need is the quiet hour.

A noteworthy proof of the increasing intelligence of the people is that the successful showman can no longer afford to be a charlaten. Thirty years ago the most successful showman in vital quality. Such memore not content | that for many years he swindled the

So long as he is permitted unafraid and to dwell apart from the active life of public by pretending that Joice Heth was 120 years of age when he knew that she was not more than 60. He boasted in his autobiography of other fraude, like the "woolly horse," and prided himself upon his ability to get the money of the American people on false pretenses. Over and over again in his book Barnum declared that he "humbugged" the American people by advertising centenarians, mermaids, woolly horses and other incredible creatures. Barnum set the pace for the fellows who manufactured the Cardiff giant and exhibited it the country over as a fossil man. Barnum was nothing but a vulgar Connecticut Yankee, full of low cunning and deceit, who grew rich by the practice of successful We are fallen into better quackery. times, for the place of Barnum as the great international American showman has been taken by "Buffalo Bill." His "Wild West Show" is a genuine picture, his Indians are genuine, his animals are genuine, and his feats of horsemanship and marksmanship and wild life generally are tainted with no imposition. "Buffalo Bill" has not lectured on "Temperance," as did Barnum, but as an honest showman he has never been open to criticism, while Barnum boasted tha for many years he was a dishonest showman and a successful charlatan. The American people have become more intelligent, and their growth is character entirely new. Ministers are in some respects measured by the moral distance between Barnum, the great American showman of fifty years ago, and "Buffalo Bill."

ANDREWS ON MARRIAGE.

Dr. E. B. Andrews, chancellor of the University of Nebraska, in a recent address before the University of Chicago denounces without exception and quali fication the unmarried man or woman as a poor weakling who amounts to almost nothing has no place in society. He asks us to look at our great men-Washington, Lincoln, Grant, and so on This kind of reasoning is worthy of a man who was shallow enough to preach the gospel of free silver, for how easy it other men upon even terms, freedom to is to ask Dr. Andrews to look at Copernicus, Newton, Hume, Gibbon, Swift, Pope, William Pitt, Brougham, Cowper, Goldsmith, Gray, Charles Lamb Macaulay, Herbert Spencer, Lord Kitchener, Pope Leo. Among notable Americans, Thoreau, Tilden, Phillips Brooks and President Buchanan were bachelors. Among English women who led single lives were Jane Austen, Queen Elizabeth, Harriet Martineau, Joanna Baillie, Adelaide Proctor, Miss Mitford, Jean Ingelow, Mies Edgworth, "Oulda," Frances Power Cobbe, Jane Porter, Florence Nightingale, Emily Faithful, Sister Dora and Miss Gladstone, Among American women we find the names of Dorothes Dix, Susan B. Anthony, and Maria Mitchell. It is fair to presume that these eminent persons abstained from marriage for respectable reasons, for none of them was deficient in energy of mind or body, and nearly all of them led lives that were consecrated to high public or private duty. It is easy to understand how a man or woman of high intelligence and sensicility might decide to lead a single life. Feeble health, or a sense of duty to a dependent mother and younger children, disappointed affection, enthusiastic de votion to tollsome and all-engrossing scientific or literary pursuits, deep devotion to some all-absorbing cause moral or social reform, would probably explain the decision of most of the persons whose names we have cited. It is fair to presume that if these motives have constrained these eminent persons to refrain from matrimony there must be a very large number of intelligent but comparatively obscure men and women who have been influenced by equally respectable motives not to marry. From this point of view here is a trip of sightseeing and im- the argument of Dr. Andrews that the celibate is a weakling falls to the ground. On the contrary it would be easy to show that it is the weakling not seldom who marries in haste, so reckless of his responsibility that he is really a breeder of immorality and the founder of a family of wretched paupers. A writer in the London Mail says that there are in London 13,000 married persons who are 20 years of age or under. There are 971 wives and widows aged 18, 2712 aged 19, and 6673 wives and widows at 20 years. There are 787 husbands from 16 to 19 years old, and 2022 just 20 years of age. The majority of such marriages are contracted in absolute poverty. The girl-wife can neither cook nor sew, she will not sweep nor scrub. The boy husband wants a cook and a washerwoman, and he marries to find he has got neither. The latest census of London showed 2008 husbands under age who were not living with their wives. Poverty and crime had divorced most of them. Among the inmates of London's workhouses are husbands, wives widowers and widows of 15 and 16 years of age. Out of a total of \$50 persons under age in London

> cial life with wreckage, while the doctors speak ominously of the new generation that these child marriages will produce." There is no question but marriages decrease. Maithus held that as wages rose and food grew cheaper the marriage rate would increase and births grow numerous, but the enumerators of population during the last 100 years have shown that the reverse takes place; that when wages rise in any calling, trade or employment, the marriage rate tends to diminish and births tend to decrease. Marriage is almost universal among the young women at the bottom of the laboring class, but as the family wage increases the number of unmarried women also increases, and when the family is able to educate its daughters to the fullest extent the number of unmarried women increases as the advantages of life increase. This means that when women are tempted if not forced to marry for a home there will be fewer unmarried women than when women are not obliged to marry for a home or have been trained to earn a living on easier terms than severe and ill-paid manual tofl. Within the last fifty years the wealth of the United States has enormously increased, growing from three to four-fold but the marriage and the birth rates have as steadily decreased. This decrease exist among all classes. The only place where births are numerous and marriages constant is among immigrants who are still struggling at the bottom to work their way to the top.

prisons, more than 200 are married, and

are married. There are 56,398 married

persons under age in England and

Wales, and it is the judgment of Eng-

lish observers that "beyond contro-

versy these early marriages strew so-

out of 1284 under 25 eyears of age, 576

The testimony of history is that as nations have grown in civilization and wealth they have decreased in marriage and the birth rate. Marriage is the normal condition, but it has in a stronger of blackmail.

wide sense always been controlled by conomic considerations rather than by romantic feeling. There was a time in the history of all peoples when the military safety of the state could not afford to tolerate cellbacy, but with the increase of wealth and comfort the burden of that obligation is no longer felt. When marriages were more frequent there was less romanticism, perhaps, than there is today, because when a woman was tempted by her necessities to marry for a home she could not afford to be romantic in her choice, but today women are larger wage-earners and not a few of them prefer a career and pursuits of their own to marriage The epectacle of unhappy marriages and divorces aired in the courts is not without some effect, and sensible mer and women have both discovered that marriage that is not entered into on both sides from high motives is sure to preed misery and moral corresion.

Bishop Spaulding, of the Roman Catholle Church, justly denounces reckless and senseless marriages as an inexhaustible source of evil, because they make homes which hinder the school weaken the church and undermine the social fabric. No law can correct this condition of things. The nobler and purer influences that help through domestic and religious education to teach ooys and girls from childhood a manly and womanly philosophy of marriage that is instinct with moral delicacy and irreconcilable with a mercenary and loveless union are the most efficient enemies of bad marriages, and only with the decrease of bad marriages will divorces diminish.

France is the original home of the automobile. On the streets of Paris it has become almost a necessity, being common in the streets and the horse uncommon. In Paris every owner and every chauffeur has to pass a rigid examination as to competency. His name and residence, gearage, etc., are taken and a number given him, which must be placed on the back of the car. No machine is allowed to stand in the street at any time without being occupied by a licensed operator. The recent im-portation by a New York firm of more than 300 machines to be delivered within one year is proof, if any was wanting, that the automobile has come to stay, and its use is rapidly extending from a sport of the rich to business No automobile has been driven at the speed attained by that whose wreck killed Charles Fair and wife, but there have been a number of fatal accidents, and no machines will be suffered in America to repeat the speed which cost Fair his life. Massachusetts and Rhode Island are the only states which have adopted a general law, fifteen miles an hour in the country districts for both, and eight miles in Rhode Island and ten miles in Massachusetts in town. New York leaves the regulation of speed to each town village or city. Other states have done nothing. If these laws are rigidly enforced with merciless fines for the first offense and imprisonment for the sec ond offense, the Sublic might be fairly well protected from this dangerous nuisance which has come to stay. But it is difficult to enforce such against a band of recklese "sports" who have "money to burn." In city and town streets eight miles is enough, and fifteen miles is enough on country roads, but this limit is sure to be exceeded. In France such accidents as befell Charles Fair are not exceptional, and several have recently taken place in Germany. A New Yorker was recently fined in a London court for furious speeding of his automobile. The Nev York Evening Post points out that for abuse of the public rights it is not easy to apply on the Continent of Europe "the remedy of social ostracism" which is being used with great success on Long Island, in the Berkshires and elsewhere in this country. In Great Britain, where the railroads are managed so carefully that during 1901 out of 1,500,000 passengers carried not one was killed by a train accident, we may be sure the public will insist upon reducing the speed of the automobile to the safety point.

The astonishing activity of thieves and rounders at the Seattle Street Fair will serve chiefly to remind Portlanders that their own carnival, held two years ago, closed with an unbroken record for order and entire lack of criminal or dis reputable accessories, official or incidental. Confidence games and discreditable exhibits of every sort were conspicuous by their utter absence. This year's carnival will be substantially under the same management, and there is no reason to doubt that the standard then set will be maintained.

Chicago has 300 cases of typhoid fever; Washington has 200 cases. Typhold fever is conveyed by polluted drinking water, infected milk, from solls saturated with its germs, and by uncooked vegetables. Flies can also carry infection. It is clear from these facts that while a good supply of pure drinking water greatly lessons the danger from typhoid fever, nevertheless other things besides impure water need to be guarded against. Chicago has a good water supply and the city has considerable typhoid.

The Washington Star's comment on the Idaho Republican platform, reproduced in our dispatches this morning, is pertinent and entirely justifiable. Idaho has done something well calculated to make the country forget the odium accruing to it from the ignorant attack of Dubois upon General Wheaton. Wherever this brave and advanced utterance on the tariff goes, it will compel attention and elicit approval. Farther effect is to be hoped for in Republican platforms yet to be written

Governor La Follette has withdrawn his vain opposition to Senator Spooner's re-election none too soon. The protest against Spooner's retirement has become National and vehement. The Governor has helped himself in public esteem more than he has helped Spooner. He could only have succeeded by persistence in discrediting his own faction everywhere, even at home.

If Peter Beauchene had gone home, as he should have done, to his wife and child Friday night, instead of getting drunk in calcons, he would be alive and well today and his family would have a bright instead of a clouded future And how about his boon companions of that fatal debauch? Will-they resumtheir habits or will they take a warn ing from his dreadful end?

A very good indication of the true character of the Power anti-merger pro ceeding is the strenuosity with which men like Cockran and Thomas rush to dony their connection with it. The whole affair smacks stronger and THINGS LOCAL AND OTHERWISE.

Within two months or 10 weeks the Fall rains will begin, putting an end to Portland's greatest charm-the close touch with Nature. For the succeeding six months practically no more tramps in the woods, no rowing or sailing, no rides in open cars, no gathering of wild flowers, none of the healthful, natural diversions which add to the joy of the multitude. Because of our Winter rains, innocent out-of-door recreation is almost impossible, and it is pertinent to inquire whether it would not be worth while to make an effort to provide wholesome indoor entertainment for the youth of Portland on Sunday afternoons. I mean the homeless big boys and young men with sound body, active brain and good heart, who are here by the thousand; not precisely homeless, but without parental guidance.

"Does not the Young Men's Christian Association supply this need?" is a naturai interrogative. Every candid observer will youch for the moral efficiency of this great organization in every city peopled by Angle-Saxons. It is doing wonderfu things also in practical education, and of late years has taken hold of athletics in a masterful way. Its one weak point is that It does not reach low enough. It does not stoop. Old residents of Portland will remember how 25 years ago the Y. M. C. A., under the leadership of men like Willlam Wadhams and the late Captain M. C. Wilkinson, did part of the work now rele gated to the Salvation Army. Youths not accustomed to starched lines fight shy of such fine architectural and decorative environment as marks the new building at Fourth and Yambill.

While one central organization is sufficlent for Portland or a city of half a million, one building is not enough. There should be at least four branches the "tenderloin" district north of Burnside and east of Sixth, one in South Portland, one on the East Side, and one in Albina, The Men's Resort in North Third street, established by the First Presbyterian Church, is doing the work that the Y. M. C. A. is specially fitted for. Fine buildings are not needed. Ventilation, warmth and light are the only essentials. If the Y. M. C. A. should undertake the suggested expansion, there would be certainty of pure moral atmosphere, which every young man in every walk of life ought to breathe. Under wise management these branches could be made part ly, if not wholly, self-sustaining.

The youth who carries a night key will agree with you when you tell him that a good book is his best companion, days, nights and Sundays, but it is the exceptional youth who seeks this companion ship, and if he does he still has time for recreation. The average youth finds it not so easy to "kill time" Sunday afternoon in rainy weather as it is to occupy his evenings, and he seeks recreation where there is warmth and light and human companionship. To secure these he endures foul atmosphere when if left to a choice he would prefer pure moral air.

In Portland, as in all other seaports, there are forms of imported vice that do not spread to the interior-a certain law lessness classified by statute as misdemeanors. Temptations, too, there are, known only where deep-sea ships come and go. Therefore greater need exists for enlarging the good work of the Young Men's Christian Association in Portland, It is not to our credit that we have allowed Liverpool to take the initiative in establishing a Seamen's Institute here, though we may plume ourselves on having lent ample aid to this sailors' clubroom.

Portland is not unmindful of the obligation to her youth. I believe that a move ment looking to the enlargement of the Y. M. C. A.'s zone of usefulness would receive hearty support. I have seen too many young men, fitted for exemplary life, fall into evil ways simply becaus they did not know what to do with themselves Sunday afternoons,

Not long ago there was printed in this column a statement that Frank W. Pettygrove, soon after he bought the townsite of Portland, "conceived the idea of building a wagon road from the river westward to Tualatin Plains, that he made a survey showing the road to be feasible, and from his own funds built the road." Mr. George H. Himes, assistant secretary of the Oregon Historical Society, seems to doubt this statement. In a communication to The Oregonian he says: "In the interest of accurate historical statement, I should like to inquire the source of the authority for the statetment." My authority is Frank W. Pettygrove himself. He told me all about it when he visited Portland on the occasion of a pioneers reunion in 1881 or 1882.

J. T. Trowbridge. Around this lovely valley rise The purple hills of paradise. Oh, softly on you banks of haze Her rosy face fair Summer lays. Becalmed along the asure sky The argories of cloudland lie, Whose shores, with many a shining rift, Far off their pearl-white peaks uplift.

Through all the long midsummer day The meadow sides are sweet with hay. I seek the coolest sheltered seat Just where the field and forest meet— Where grow the pine trees tall and bland, The ancient oaks austere and grand; And frings roots and pebbles fret The ripples of the rivulet.

I watch the mowers as they go Through the tail grass, a white-sleeved row, With even strokes their scythes they swing. In tune their merry whetstones ring. Behind the nimble youngsters run. And toes the thick swaths in the sun; The cattle graze, while, warm and still, Slopes the broad pasture, basks the hill, And bright, when Sommer breaks break The green wheat crinkles like a jake. The butterfly and bumblebee

Come to the pleasant woods with me; Quickly before me rurs the quall, Her chickens skulk behind the rail; High up the lone wood-pigeon sits.

And the woodpecker pecks and flits.

Sweet woodland music sinks and swells; The brooklet rings its tinkling bells; The swarming insents drone and hum. The partridge beats his throbbing dr The squirrel leaps among the boughs, And chatters in his leafy house. The oriole finnies by; and look! Into the mirror of the brook, Where the waln bluehled trims h Two tiny feathers full and float.

As silently, as tenderly. The dawn of peace descends on me, Oh, this is peace! I have no need Of friend to talk or book to read; A dear companion here abides-Close to my thrilling heart he hides; The holy science in His voice; I muse and listen and rejoice.

A Retrospect. Walter Savage Landor, There are some wishes that may start Nor cloud the brow nor sting the heart.

Nor cloud the brow nor sting the hear Giadly then would I see how amiled One who now fondles with her child; How smiled she but six years ago, Hernelf a child, or nearly so. Yes, let me bring before my sight. The silken tresses chain'd up tight, The tiny fingers tipt with red By tossing up the strawborry-bed; Half-open lips, long violet eyes, A little rounder with surprise. And then (her chin against the knee) "Mammal who can that stranger be? "Mamma! who can that stranger be?

### WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON.

Bandom Notes from Lewis and Clark's Journal. Lewis and Clark have put up three prominent milestones in the record of their journey across the continent. One Rocky Mountains, the great confinental divide, rose above the horizon, May 25, 1896; on the second when they crossed that divide to the other slope, where the waters ran away before them into the Pacific Ocean, August II, and on the third when they first saw the Pacific Ocean. November 7.

These goals marked successive stages in the ambition of Lewis and Clark. The ourney of exploration was the great work of their lives, and its success was to be the crowning achievement of their existence. As each goal was reached the delight of the explorers found its way into their journal. And even in cold, dead type, at a distance of nearly 160 years, their sensations stimulate the zeal of the render and make his blood tingle with their sympathetic thrill.

At the mouth of Cow Creek, in Central Montana, on the Missouri River, Captain Lewis caught the first glimpse of the Rockies. He ascended the highest summit of the hills that were on the north side of the river. Spread out before him against the western horizon was the "object of all our hopes and the reward of all our ambition," says the journal,

"When I viewed these mountains I felt a secret pleasure in thus finding myself so near the head of the hitherto conceived boundless Missouri." writes Cantain Lewis in the half-melancholy vein which so distinguished him from Captain Clark, "But when I reflected on the difficulties which this snowy barrier would most probably throw in my way to the Pacific, and the sufferings and hardships of myself and party in them. it in some measure counterbalanced the joy I had felt in the first moments in which I gazed on them; but as I have always held it a crime to anticipate evils, I will believe it a good, comfortable road until I am compelled to believe differ-

This is a scene worthy of the best painter to depict on canvas, and of the best writer to describe in history, poetry

Just as Captain Lewis was the first to see the great divide, so he was the first to cross it. In Lemhi Pass he stood with one foot on the Atlantic Slope and one on the Pacific. The raindrop on this divide flowed half into the Missouri River and Gulf of Mexico, and half into the Columbla River and Pacific Ocean. He had gone on ahead of the main party to blaze a trail over the mountains. The thread of the great Missouri had grown smaller and smaller until it lost itself in a spring of clear water that bubbled out of one of the folds of the mountains.

"Thus far I had accomplished one of those great objects on which my mind had been unalterably fixed for many years," says Captain Lewis in recording his feelings. "Judge, then, of the pleasure I feit in allaying my thirst with this pure and ice-cold water. Two miles below Mc-Neal had exultingly stood with one foot on each side of this little rivulet and thanked his God that he had lived to bestride the mighty and heretofore deemed endless Missourt."

Just beyond this spring was the backbone of America. Over and down the other side passed the Captain, the first man who had ever scaled the barrier. A rivulet of the Lemhi River that feeds the Salmon, Snake and Columbia Rivers invited him onward. Down this he journeyed to the Lembi. Here he found final proof that he was on the Pacific Slope. The proof was a piece of roasted salmon

given to him by an Indian, Meanwhile Captain Clark, in command of the main party, had been toiling up the other side of the mountains. progress had been very slow and laborious. Captain Lewis, by means of artifice and persuasion, had induced Chief Cameahwait, of the Shoshones, to accompany him back to Captain Clark's party, in order that the Indians might guide and transport them over the mountains. On August 19 the company left behind the slopes of the Missouri,

The day before was one of significance to Captein Lewis. There he was on the dividing line of the continent. But it was more than this; it was the dividing line of his career-his birthday. With it came a higher horizon. A wider consciousness of the world spread out before him from his high point of vantage. His birthday brought to him a wider consciousness of himself.

"This day I completed my 31st year," he writes, "and conceived that I had in all probability now existed about half the period which I am to remain in this sublunary world. I reflected that I had as yet done but little-very little, indeed-to further the happiness of the human race or to advance the information of the succeeding generation. I viewed with regret the many hours I have spent in indolence and now sorely feel the want of that information which those hours would have given me, had they been judiciously expended. But since they are passed and cannot be recalled. I dash from me the gloomy thought and resolve in future to redouble my exertions, and at last to promote those two primary objects of uman existence by giving them the aid of that portion of my talents which Nature and fortune have bestowed upon me, or in future to live for mankind as I

have heretofore lived for myself." Poor Lewis! He was not to live in his new world of consciousness long. Four years and two months later he passed beyond the great divide whose other slope draws off we know not where, He had already nearly reached the end of "the period which" he was "to remain in this sublunary world."

A pathetic incident marks the parley with the Shoshone Indians. It was the meeting of Chief Cameahwalt and his sister, Sacajawen, The woman had been taken prisoner in girlhood, and had been married by a Frenchman named Chaboneau, who bought her from her Indian captors. Sacajawea accompanied Lewis and Clark all the way across the continent and back again, with a baby in her arms. The woman contributed more than a man's share to the success of the expedition, and had more worth than her discivilized husband.

Sacajawea was acting as interpreter in a conference with the Shoshones. All at once she ran toward Cameahwait and embraced him. She threw her blanket over him and wept profusely. The chief was moved, but in less degree, "She attempted to interpret for us, but her new situation seemed to overpower her and she was frequently interrupted by her

tears."

A FRAGMENT:
Abraham Cowley.
Love in her sunny eyes doth basising play;
Love walks the pleasant mases of her hair;
Loves does on both her lips for ever stray. And sows and reaps a thousand kisses there; In all her outward parts love's always seen;