Oregon's Activity and Beauty as Noticed by Great Chicago Newspaper

Oregon were published on successive days the last week in August on the ial page of the Chicago Record Herald. They were written and signed by S. Glen Andrus, the railroad editor of the paper. When it is considered that the Record-Herald has a circulation of 145,000 and is widely read ighout six states in the Missisof these articles may be appreciated.

66 CEE once Columbia's scenes, then roam no more. No more remains on earth for mortal eyes."

When Joaquin Miller wrote these words he paid a just tribute to the esthetic side of the second greatest river in the land. omparable grandeur, however, the Columbia has its commercial side, which is rapidly forging to the front. In fact, the creasing part in the development of the Pacific Northwest. It has already become a political issue, and upon the question are being elected and defeated for Con-

The Oregon country may now be said to be committed to the policy of an open river, which means that the Columbia shall be made a navigable stream from the Pacific Ocean to the borders of the Northwest provinces. Until recent years strenuous opposition was made to this miles. policy, but now the acts of State Legislature and of Congress have made it certain that the Columbia will eventually become one of the greatest of navigable streams. Strangely enough, the railroads of 14 miles an hour. of the Northwest, led by the management opposition to this threatened competition creased tonnage for the railroads.

In this broader view of social economy

the railroad managements believe that anything which tends toward the development of a country is bound to be benficial to the railways. Thus it is that the Columbia River will undoubtedly go hand in hand with the railroads in the work of tling the grand domain in the far

in determining the importance of the Columbia River to the future of Oregon. Washington and Idaho, it is to be rememits tributaries, a territory containing 245,-090 square miles, 182,000 miles of which lie east of the Cascade Mountains. This latter area is about equal to the combined areas of all the New England states and up and down the Columbia between Port-New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and land and the ocean, is worldwide, nearly New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland. Having its source in the glac-ier-fed torrents of the British possessions, the Columbia winds its course through the finance empire, with its great annual integration. The beauty of the Columbia is so distinctive as to be wholly sui generis. To see the Columbia is and charm all its own. The beauty of the British possessions, the Columbia is so distinctive as to be wholly sui generis. To see the Columbia is and charm all its own. The beauty of the British possessions, the Columbia is so distinctive as to be wholly sui generis. To see the Columbia is and charm all its own. The beauty of the British possessions, the Columbia is so distinctive as to be wholly sui generis. To see the Columbia into empire, with its great annual integration on the glac-tor. This mine, which the stantiy hold high revel. The bend in 500 feet wide and three miles long, that the values will continue with depth

This, however, will not remain the fact for very long, for it is now purposed to for very long, for it is now purposed to practically open the river to navigation for an additional 300 miles by the construction of canal and lock at a cost of fully \$10,000,000. When this undertaking shall have been accomplished, the Columbian shall have been accomplished, the Columbian and the columbian shall have been accomplished to the columbian shall have been accomplished. shall have been accomplished, the Colum-bia, with very little additional work, will be open from the ocean to the confluence with the Snake River. Several years ago the State of Oregon appropriated \$160,000 and placed it in the hands of the State Land Board to construct an eight-mile portage around Celilo falls and rapids, which are a few miles above The Dalles. which are a few miles above The Daines, which are a few miles above The Daines, with a 40-foot channel at its mouth and Congress made an appropriation for the construction of a canal and locks at this construction. rapidly forging to the front. In fact, the point, provided the State of Oregon should mighty Columbia is playing a fast-in- furnish the right of way. Thereupon the state made an extra appropriation of \$109,000 to defray the expenses of obtaining the right of way. This labor has practically been completed, and the canal, which will be five miles long, will be built by Government funds.

The work will be undertaken with a

The work will be undertaken with a view to overcoming a fall of about 55 feet. Already the United States Government has expended over \$3,500,000 in providing locks at the Cascades, 45 miles east of Portland. The work at that point is said to be of the finest, and it overcomes a fail of 32 feet, which the river makes in 41/2 miles. The locks provide a lift of eight feet, and in addition the Government was compelled to spend a large sum in blast-ing a channel out of the solid rock. Just below the locks are the Cascade Rapids,

There is no river on the continent which of a great river which traverses hundreds of miles of the most fertile country in the western continent. They have done this because of foresight and wisdom, which have apparently hitherto been foreign to the hig railway system of the highest the boundary line western continent. They have done this because of foreign to have apparently hitherto been foreign to the boundary line sources of farm, mine and forest are almost inconceivable in their immensity. Throughout hundreds of miles of its course are arid and semi-arid lands, which understant the semi-arid lands, which is the boundary line of the most fertile country in the sources of farm, mine and forest are almost inconceivable in their immensity. tems, and realize now that in an open river lies the speedy salvation of the Northwest, while the salvation of the Northwest means also a tremendously increased tonnage for the railroads.

The salvation of the Northwest means also a tremendously increased tonnage for the railroads. the canned products of the Columbia alone amounts to over \$3,000,000 annually. This comes from a great and growing salmon industry which has no parallel. This in dustry, unique in character, gives em-ployment to thousands and wealth to

The foreign commerce of the Columbia now averages about \$12,000,000 annually. From 1899 to 1908 the imports of the river increased from \$1,563,355 to \$2,774,784, while the exports increased from \$8,996,924 to \$10,820,844. Substantially all of the Imexports, barring small quantities of tobacco and cotton, are grown in the ter-ritory tributary to the Columbia. Today Oregon's commerce, most of which goes

from the ocean to The Dailes, 88 miles cast of Portland and about 200 miles from the Pacific. The commerce of the river cast of Portland is comparatively small. Portland during various periods. 2873. lower Columbia is shown by the follow-1518 tons; 1878, 2312 tons; 1888, 2383 tons; Algoa, the largest vessel that ever cleared from the harbor, left Portland loaded with 9276 tons burden, included in which were \$5.276 barrels of flour, the largest cargo, of flour by 17,000 barrels ever float-

> River improvement is now being carried ng the channel by means of a c. The people of the Oregon in deepening country are thoroughly alive to the op portunity presented by the Columbia, the only river which has daringly forced its way completely through a of Waters has done for the Middle West

> Beauties of the Columbia. If the Columbia River were nearer th center of population it would undoubtedly become the annual Mecca of a countless horde of tourists, and its banks for more than 100 miles would be dotted with the homes of pleasure-seeking millionaires and with fashionable resorts.

> is, among the grandest mountains of the Pacific Northwest, tucked away in a little corner of a world of magnificent dis tances, the Columbia, like the Yellowstone National Park, is neglected by all but a very few Americans. Ever since Captain Robert Gray, standing on the deck of his brig Columbia on a beautiful May morning in 1792, discovered a great stream pouring more than 1,500,000 cubic feet of water per second into the Pacific, the praises of the Columbia have been sung by poet and depicted by artist. Famous in many worlds for its matchless scenery. it has been somewhat neglected at hom-An adequate description of the beauties of the Columbia from Celilo Falls to the City of Portland is impossible, for lan-guage cannot reproduce the picture highway of nature, which has seared way completely through an apparent-impassable mountain range; greater at its mouth than the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence; second in size only to the Father of Waters, has become a dominant factor in the social economy of the Pacific can ever efface its natural beauties nor the magnificence of the endless pane

> Comparisons are odious, so I shall no say that the Hudson does not compare with the Columbia, which has a beauty

wheat crop of between 50,000,000 and 70,000,000 bushels, and finally carries at its
mouth more water to the sea than does
the Mississippi after the influx or the
Ohlo.

The increase in the commerce of the the way which is not full of interest. For miles upon miles the railroad is a tri-umph of engineering skill, for it clings to the sides of precipitious cliffs, burrows through basalt rocks, conquers the wind-driven mountains of sand and defies the

encroachments of raging terrents of an entire day's journey by boat, a day during every moment of which the eye is filled with Nature's best scenic gifts. At The Dalles the river was unable to carve a respectable opening, and jammed between walls not more than yards apart at the narrowest place and extending sheer down to an unknown but great depth. The mighty force causing the erosion must have been beyond conception to have cut a pathway perhaps hun-dreds, mayhap thousands, of feet deep into the flinty basalt rock of the mounmer sun and the water comes tumbling and roaring down the mountain sides, leaving deep welts and scars, the scene at The Dalles and at the falls changes. In fact, the enormous volume of water, causing a rise of from 40 to 60 feet in the river, totally obliterates the falls and transforms them into seething and olling rapids. Then it is that the waters of the Columbia seek the reserve chan-nels, which during other flood times have een worn through the rocks and moun tains of water go tumbling and roaring through a great expanse of rocky gorges. The scene at The Dalles during flood time swirling maelstroms of seething, foaming waters, writhe and plunge and dash them selves against the great fields of vol canic rocks until they are beaten back only to plunge anew against other bar-riers and then finally to find their way

to the peaceful waters below. From The Dalles to the Pacific every and legend, the latter throwing its glam our around almost every peak and crag. Hood River, 20 miles west of The Dailes. is the gateway to a succession of Coto side seeking the little towns picturesquely nestled in the canyons along the river's banks. The few combination freight boats on the "upper" Columbia are of scarcely more than 500 tons capac-ity, and one of them glories in the name "Regulator," given because it was planned to be a regulator of railroad freight rates.

From Hood River to Portland the ered with the noble larch or the sweet-scented pine. The formations on either side come into view almost faster than the eye can comprehend them. On the Oregon side there is the Shell Rock

Sheridan fought his first battle with

Passing through the Cascade Locks there come five miles of excitement while the boat shoots the rapids many barely escaping impalement upon the jagged rocks which poke their noses above the swirling waters. Be-low the rapids stand the abutments to the "Bridge of the Gods." Once upon a time, so goes the Indian legend, the abut-ments supported a natural bridge. One day a brave from the Washington side, while hunting on the Oregon side, fell in love with and married a malden. As they were returning they were pursued, but the brave was much favored of the gods, who caused the bridge to fall, precipitating the pursuers into the river, thereby creating the rapids, which obstructed navigation until the construction of the locks. Castle Rock, a circular formation nearly 1200 feet Dome, a huge rock of peculiar form, the Piliars of Hercules, twin rocks of legendary interest; the Oneonta Gorge, with its moss, fern and vine-covered walls and its cold mountain streams echoing with the music of falling waters, the Horse Tail, Gordon, Mist, Bridal Vell, Latourell and Multnomah Falls, the latter springing over a lip of the mountain to a sheer fall of 840 feet, then another of 60 feet, the Bridal Veil Bluffs, Cape Horn, a huge promontory with a vertical face 400 feet high, and a score of other formations, and the windings of the river, constantly providing new vistas, make this a veritable land of scenery. Perhaps the best single phase of the trip is the view one gets on a clear day as the boat turns into the broad Wil-lamette near Portland. From the boat's

15,000 feet. First is Rainier, master sentinel of the Pacific Coast peaks; then Mount Hood, favorite of artists; Mount St Helens, with its rounded dome of white; Mount Adams, Mount Jefferson, and last a faint glimpse of the Three Sisters, more than 190 miles to the south. To one over whom mountain scenery has cast its spell this matchless view is worth a trip twice

MINING IN OREGON.

MANY people in the Pacific North-west believe that mining is destined to become the paramount industry of the State of Oregon. J. H. Fisk, mineralogist of the State Commission, traveler is never beyond the view of is among those who make this proph-some snowcapped peak, unless it be ecy. Mr. Fisk goes further, for after when the boat glides along between prospecting the state for many years, huge precipices which arise on either side from a few hundred to more than and after a systematic study of the mineralogy of the Northwest, he declares that the picturesque Blue Mountains of Eastern Oregon contain the richest gold deposits in the world.

I was not so greatly surprised at this statement after a visit to the gold fields Mountain, opposite to which is Wind and after seeing in one mine ore in the

one cash. In the light of the facts, it twenty stamps while seems strange that the gold fields of operating half a boregon have not been overrun with a not then be able to ool cash. In the light of the facts, it seems strange that the gold fields of Oregon have not been overrun with a horde of prospectors, which eventually they cannot escape. It is to be accounted for, I believe, by the fact that the majority of the great mines in Oregon are owned by close corporations, egon are owned by close corporations, which go to extremes to prevent reli-able information reaching the public regarding the properties they control. Then, too, the rush to thte Klondike gion, with its \$1,200,000 annual output has diverted attention from a develop-ment in the Oregon field which has been marvelous, both for its extent and the quiet manner in which it has been accomplished.

Rich "finds" are now being made in the various gold-bearing districts of the state with a regularity which is bound to soon attract general attention. While I was in Sumpter the rutains. Excepting at flood times Cellio high, was formerly a lookout station for the Indians, and was but recently the Cornucopia district which assayed cost of extracting the gold from the ortangle to succumb to the effect of a Sumplement of portion of power, the snows of Winter besone of white man. St. Peter's 80 ounces of gold to the ton, and many gin to succumb to the effect of a Sumplement of powers, the snows of Winter besone of powers are being made in discovery in combination which greatly seduces the Cornucopia district which assayed cost of extracting the gold from the ortangle of the Southwestern portion of the Southwestern port such "finds" are being made in dis-tricts formerly famous for placer min-ing, but which were supposed to have been prospected out. About the best mining properties in Oregon it is al-most impossible to learn exact truths, while about those which are being ex-ploited it is difficult to keep from ploited it is difficult to keep from learning too much. Strike an average between the two, the bulls and bears in gold mining, so to speak, and the truth will not be far distant. The gold output credited to Orego: by the United States Government is but \$1,800,000, whereas the truth is that

the state probably produces no less than \$6,000,000 annually, and possibly more. The discrepancy between the Government figures and the facts is partially accounted for by the efforts of close corporations to prevent a genstern come in full view eight peaks eral knowledge of the facts and by the which poke their eternal snow noses fact that a very large proportion of into the clouds from 11,000 to nearly the concentrates is treated in smelters of foreign states, and is credited to such states. There are undoubtedly three or four mines in the Cracker Creek Basin alone which produce a much gold as the Government gives Or egon credit for.

Inability to get at the with, however, does not deceive the director of the Government mint, who in his report for the year 1901 declares: "Oregon is rich in min-eral resources. Pifty years has not suf-ficed to exhaust the placers of the state. and there is ground enough that will pay to work to keep them busy for 50 years to come, while the quartz ledges of the state are practically untouched. It only needs a trip through the mining districts of Coos, Baker, Union, Grant, Douglas, Jackson, Lane, Josephine, Malheur and other counties to convince the most ekeptical that a magnificent future awaits this grand state in point of mineral wealth."

Upon the same subject Dr. Alfred R. C. Selwyn, M. C. G. F. R. S., eminent British mineralogist and geologist, said: "I find Eastern Oregon one of the most interesting and hopeful mineral zones of the globe. Referring to the quartz ledges adjacent to Sumpter, I say unreservedly that I have never seen any mining country which I consider more promising or as having a brighter future. The ledges

that values will continue with depth to a cal appliances can operate mines at a profit. In other words, there is practi-cally no limit to the depth of values here. I believe the district has a future second

to no mining camp in America."

It seems almost incredible that such a field as this should be so little worked and so little exploited. Undoubtedly Oregon is yet to experience her '49. The gold producing districts of the state are in the Blue Mountains and Cascade Mountain Range, both of which are rich in timber, water and scenery beyond compare. The formation and contour of the country, the climate and the accessibility to timber and water supplies forms a ranges of the southwestern portion of the state, but the eastern fields are said to be the greatest. The Blue Mountains region in Eastern Oregon is fully 130 miles square and contains an area nearly equal to the combined areas of the States of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Con necticut. This region stretches from the northeastern part of Wallowa County into the northern end of Harney and Malheur Counties, and extends from the great Snake River far over into the country fed by the tributaries of the John Day. Blue Mountain spurs, with canyons as beautiful as those of the famous Yellowstone National Park, and flanked by peaks from 5000 to 10,000 feet high, finely wooded and 5000 to 10,000 feet high, finely wooded and bountifully watered, traverse this mineral

Fully three-quarters of the Oregon gold butput comes from the eastern territory, which contains the Cracker Creek Basin, Cornucopia, Granite, Mormon Basin and other districts, while in the west and middle west the Bohemia and Grant's Pass districts are becoming well known For more than a half century practically all of these territories were famous as placer producers, the total placer output since the early '96s aggregating fully \$120,000,000. The placer days are practically over and have been superseded by a development in quartz mining that surpasses anything hitherto known, according to Commissioner Fisk. Despite the miny camps, however, quartz mining is in its infancy in Oregon, and there are hundreds of thousads of acres which have never felt the blow of a pick nor even the tread of a white man,

An interesting fact in connection with mining in Oregon is the existence of what might be called the mining rancher. Much of the eastern district is settled with these men, who picked their loca-tions with a view to timber and water supplies and to banks of gold-bearing gravel. Their mining operations begin in March, when the water caused by the melting snow begins to run, and they keep at it night and day for two or three months, often cleaning up from \$8000 to \$19,000 from the bedrock and sluices. The remainder of the year is spent in gar-dening and ranching, and in this manner may of these mining rachers have laid up in the banks from \$20,000 to \$50,000. The story of mining in Oregon is fraught with romance and interest, but it is a

OREGON AT THE FAIR

What Good Are We to Get Out of the Lewis and Clark Centennial?

Fair is being relegated to a place far to the rear among the interests of the people of the state at large, and of Portland, too. If the Exposition were an annual, instead of a centennial occasion for Oregon; if it were to be an affair among ourselves and for Oregonians of the people of being National and even international in its scope, planned to bring participants and visitors from all bring participants and visitors from all the publicity in store for her. It is up to over our own country and from different her to carry out a "Western World's parts of the world; and, further, if the Fair" programme.

The State Commission has only about thousand for it, instead of several mill- \$50,000 with which to represent the essenions before it is over with; if, in a word, the Fair were to be a recurring, local, inexpensive project, the Oregon people sition, however, is a centennial, international and, initially even, a million-dollar enterprise. If popular interest in an undertaking of such a character seems to flag it would not be treating the Oregon Purchase Exposition as Oregon is of the taxpaying public fairly to give it merely blind admonition to bestir itself and to carp at its indifference. The matter is fraught with too momentous conseditions of success are not fulfilled certainly of humiliation and disaster.

Sponsorship for an international exposition is a unique and an almost overwhelmingly stupendous role for a halfmillion people just emerging from ploneer conditions. Yet the die is cast. Preparations for the externals of an exposition are far along toward completion. The date of opening is but little more than nine months away. If at this stage, then, and confronted by such an undertaking, the Oregon people are not awake to a realisthem, is it not high time that some con-cern should be expressed lest the fair fame of Oregon suffer through a lack of

The centennial is Oregon's double jubilee. It comes in the heyday of our com-monwealth development. The Fair is the outcome of buoyant resolves. It rests on the best historical basis, and will have little to do in the making or marring of Oregon's future.

The Exposition authorities—the cortaken the people of Portland and Oregon at their word as expressed in their stock subscriptions and in the state appropriation of half a million. Invitations are out to all of our sister states and to foreign of, the people of Oregon. Congress, in the form of its action in making the National appropriation, recognized the Exposition as a strictly Oregon affair in origin and

people to prepare to display themselves and deport themselves at their best? If they have any royal robes and can im-provise any royal establishments and asroyal manners, the Lewis and Clark Centennial is an occasion that not only becomes all these, but it demands

and Oriental Fair," or, as it is sometimes designated, a "Western World's Fair." In a "sublime audacity" Will she keep herself safely aloft and sall proudly through the firmament you will, as the blossoming of the high-during those four and a half Exposition months? Will she fly at all?

Japan is carrying on her glorious camberself, or she will brand herself. Expo-

tial life and spirit of Oregon in the Exposition, except as the architecture of the building and grounds do so. There is will of necessity suffer a "Darius Green" experience, if that plan is adhered to. The Missouri State Commission has a round million at St. Louis, and Missour hand, could alone make Oregon acquit herself with credit at the coming Exposi-tion. Such a fund might enable it to buy up exhibits and pile them mountain-high, and still leave the Exposition essentially a failure as to its hoped-for effect on the visitor and in its influence upon the Oregon people themselves. "Dead ex-hibits" alone cannot make a modern exposition for a civilized and cultured peo-ple. And surely the Oregon people would be grieved if their Exposition and they as a people were not so characterized. It would be not merely a temporary hurt to our feelings, but a lasting calamity to the state. In spite of everything they can do, the Exposition will serve mainly to axhibit the Oregon people to them ing sense of the part that devolves upon selves and to the world. It means glory

or it means ignominy. The very fact that Oregon had the temerity to undertake such an Exposition a duty and a giorious opportunity? The Exposition project was inaugurated in an the governments of other states, from the waitant mood. Every consideration demands that the same high spirit should be ascendant up to the closing day for the control of the contro nations, is prima facie evidence that it is in Oregon to carry the Fair through creditably. With this great development enterprise on hand, there was an enthu-siastic organization of another a few weeks ago in the form of a "State De velopment League." There is spirit in Oregon willing and strong enough to carry any state project through. But it is clearly and fully discerned that Oregon has a great venture on in which aim everything is at stake? To win, and win grandly, every individual, organization and community must "get into the game. The substance radium is worth several million dollars an ounce, simply because it is its nature to radiate in all directions three or four different forms of pen-etrative, active and wonder-working forces. Why should not every Oregon cit-

izen, organization and community, be a radioactive center, weighing 15 ounces to the pound, and developing spirit, plans, Does it not, then, behoove the Oregon exhibits and activities for the Fair? Let me repeat—this is Oregon's heyday Development thrills in our every nerve The Exposition celebrates our expression and promotion of the highest elements of our commonwealth life. To resentation necessary and fundamental as For some two years Oregon has been pluming herself before the world as preparing to hold an "Atlantic-Pacific Exponity. Mark what the director of exhibits said of the Louisiana Purchase Exposi-tion: "Education is the keynote of the universal exposition in 1904." of faith in herself, she proposes to verify gon's "Western World's Fair" be pitched her motto, "Alis voiat propriis"—fly with her own wings. But with the present plans will she be in flying trim next state agricultural fairs. Our Exposition will be interpreted as the exponent, or, if

wHERE are not a few signs that the paigns and winning her victories "by pre-, sitions are not to be tampered with light

"order of the day" before the world. The enthusiasm of the "development leagues," the efficiency of the granges, the erudition of the schools and clubs, the devo-tion of the churches, should all contribute of their best. For from now on to is the ark of progress and greatness for expensive project, the Oregon people no virtue in a paltry \$50,000 that will sufcred to go on unheadingly fice to carry Oregon proudly through her wealth organization would take hold to in the even tenor of their ways. The Expopromote the interests of Oregon through the Exposition, each would take heart and suggestion from the other. Soon there would be ardor and emulation in efforts Present indifference and incipient dismay would disappear like the all-enveling smoke before a drenching Oregon

This collective Exposition effort would not mean "putting on airs," but only the stimulation of the best customs and aims of the Oregon people. It would surcharge the Exposition with the life ideas and as pirations of our people. It alone would give them their best possible time and largest growth in strength and brightness. Let, then, the distinctive genius of the Oregon people be expressed in the Lewis and Clark Fair. Let it be and comradeship in development. There is potentiality for development among us ready to burst all bonds.

I beg leave to suggest two lines of activ-

ity for making a crowning success for Oregon of the Exposition:

The collection of adequate Oregon exhibits for the Fair is far beyond the pow-er of the State Commission. Of their \$500,000 appropriation, \$50,000 is reserved in accordance with the provisions of the act of appropriation for a Lewis and Clark memorial building, \$50,000 is being Clark memorial building, \$50,000 is being used on Oregon's representation at St. Louis, \$30,000 or \$40,000 will be necessary for salaries for employes, rent and Commissioners' expenses. With about \$300,000 the Commission is providing the housing of the Exposition. It has thus some \$30,000 with which to provide Oregon's representation in the Fair. The Oregon exhibit will be brought into co 'arison with other state exhibits, like that of California, on which from a quarter to California, on which from a quarter to a half million will be expended. The responsibility for a fitting and surpassing Oregon representation at Portland in 1995 thus falls squarely back on the local development leagues, or agence throughout the state. Let them proce immediately to such as diately to gather exhibits for their localities. The Clackamas County offi-cials are taking just the right steps. And what is even more vital, these agencies should get suggestions for do-ing their part towards a comprehensive Oregon exhibit. The Commission superin tendents have been developed into ex-perts through their services at St. Louis. Now is the time to besiege the Commission for counsel to the minutest detail so that every move of the local Boards of Trade, County Courts and advancement leagues may count and no false step be taken. Delegates from the Com-mission should be called and its prospectuses, classifications, etc., demi These development agencies and leagues are for development work and the Exposition is far and beyond the greatest and most portentous development venture Oregon will have on its hands for a long time to come. This Exposition ment, it needs to be said, will ually powerless to afford advanceme for Oregon at large, and will even suffer collapse in that phase of its function, un-less it is reinforced by these local de-

velopment agencies.

This first suggestion has in view the

bringing out of the strongest and best evidences of the virtues of the Oregon climate, soll rivers and mines. Indirect-

ly only would it reflect the excellences of the people. My second suggestion, however, aims directly and solely to-wards the stimulation and exhibition of the highest resources of the Oregon peo-ple themselves. Get Oregon itself and the world at large but firmly impressed that Oregon is the land of the brightest minds, best ways and largest hearts and all is well. Every desirable visitor will forget the cherries, apples and sheep that he looks at, but will remember every min-ute of social cheer. This will tinge his whole sojourn among us with the bright-est hue and infuse a feeling of tender-ness into every recollection of it. Oregon then would be forever celebrated far and near. It should make a new Oregon for

every Oregonian. Let then each of the larger con ties or distinct sections of the state and the stronger social and civic organizaulldings of the Exposition grounds. In fitting up these let them vie with each ffects from exclusively Oregon materials. In conducting these headquarters through the Exposition season, let it be the mat-ter of keenest emulation to devise and carry out the most interesting and best toned series of memorial occasions, re-ceptions and other socializing activities.

Not only do the higher interests of Or-egon demand the provision of such headquarters on the Fair grounds and such activities as the distinctive feature of the Lewis and Clark Fair, but all conditions with us favor such a unique ele-ment in the Fair. Thanks to the climate of the Oregon Summer, the condition of the Lewis and Clark Fair grounds, the wealth and beauty of Oregon materials for building and decoration, the profusion of Oregon fruit throughout torical background to be celebrated, and the widely related ties with all parts of the world to be renewed. \$2000 expended by any community for headquarters at Portland would far outclass in dal utility a \$50,000 state investment at St. Louis. The deluge of mud there, the conventional resources for decoration and the famine prices for building materials and labor almost brought defeat and failure to the strongest efforts there for

social results.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo was an apotheosis of Niagara Falls. Why should not the Lewis and Clark Exposition be an apotheosis of the high-er amenities and activities of community life in Oregon? Now is the time to de vise, plan, organize and to train and test our forces. Among the specific functions that these headquarters would serve would be those of offices and clearing-houses for the most active publicity work of the local development leagues; centers for memorial, dedicatory and unveiling exercises, reunions and anniversary celebra tions. Communities could club together and employ a lantern outfit to exhibit lantern slides representing features and wonders of their respective localities. The different religious denominations could have their state headquarters and on Sunday afternoons commemorate the lives and works of their missionary he-roes on the Oregon field and on Sabbath evenings with the stereopticon represent vividly sacred landmarks in their his-tory and on their missionary fields. If they cannot close the gates on Sünday, why not change their tactics and get in and take the Exposition on that day with most attractive and edifying services? Everything seems favorable for making such community and civic headquarters the leavening centers, the heart and soul of the Exposition. In them local history could be fostered through collections of pictures, maps, relics; local pride and civic improvement could be stimulated and the highest graces of community life be exercised. All would tend to make

a renalssance of unity, of co-operation and comradeship in development in Ore-University of Oregon, Aug. 20.

Mrs. Noopop-My baby cries all night don't know what to do with it. Mrs. Kni itt-l'il tell you what I did. As soon as baby commenced to cry I used to turn all the gas. That fooled him. He thou it was broad daylight, and went to sleep

"Well, Pat, I heard your brother was se to prison for life?" "Yis, but he's so delice he'll never live to complete th' sintince." Chicago Jeurnal

THE BABY'S HONEYMOON

The baby knew very little about rings thicket, saw a rosy, panting decided that it would be best for her to traveling, and nothing at all about young woman in a blue traveling dress keep away as much as possible from weddings. In his Aunt Nan's room in the sewing-room there were piles of fluffy whiteness and blueness, and night and day there was a whirring of sewing-machines as the piles grew higher and higher. Finally the whiteness and the blueness was all cleared away, but as soon as this was done the girls of the palebborhood came trooping in Mary.

Every one who was not in her own home self with disastrous result.

As for Gordon, he managed quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just around the corner of the village street.

She sped through Grandma Dent's neat lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just around the corner of the village street.

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She sped through Grandma Dent's neat lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just a vast delight in the comments of some lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just a vast delight in the comments of some lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just a vast delight in the comments of some lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the way to the station, which was just a vast delight in the comments of some lettuce beds and out at her side gate quite window, watching for her to go by on the w neighborhood came trooping in. Lane, Lois and Dora Coleman, Katherine Pitt and Cousin Annie, their arms full of fragrant pinkness and whiteness, and almost before the baby could blink, the big Carter house was twined and garlanded from top to bottom with the love-

Hest roses in Southern Oregon. And the next morning Aunt Nan, th youngest, prettlest, sweetest and dearest of Baby Ted's aunties, went to church, wearing a soft white gown and carrying a great bouquet of white roses.

Nan's suitcase stood in her room, packed and ready for a journey, and when she came back to change the white gown for dark one, the baby sat in the middle of the floor thumping the leather object doubtfully with his soft knuckles. As he looked up at Nan his brown eyes were very solemn and his dimpled chin quivered as if he were going to cry. "Nan-cars?" he inquired.

"Yes, Nan cars," responded Nan brave ly, the Nan who had played with little red, had taken care of him and fairly worshiped him since he was a day old If she went south for three weeks could look after Ted as she had done? She thought with a shudder of the deep, old, board-covered well in the orchard. What if some day while she was absent some one should leave the orchard gate open so that baby could slip through. And a big sob came in her throat as she re-membered the promise she had made to her sweet, dead sister, "always to take "Oh, Baby; I can't leave you," she said,

nolding him close, Then in came the Coleman girls and Annie, bent on making her get ready in time to catch the San Francisco train. "You know you always were the slowest girl in Jackson County," said Annie, "so I think it's my duty to see that you don't

miss this train."
But for Nan's physical slowness nade full atonement in her mental alertess, and while Annie and the other girls were helping her dress, she was swiftly oncocting a scheme, which, if she had nown, would have made Annie's conservative hair stand on end.
"Why can't I just take that baby

along?" she thought. "Mother really isn't strong enough to take care of him, and Gordon thinks as much of him as I do. can get him a swell little new wardrobe in San Francisco, and I'll leave a note on mother's desk to explain."

Gordon had a horror of wedding jokes,
Nan knew, at least a horror of having

them applied to himself, and as a further argument for taking Ted to California, she reflected that she and Gordon could make their fellow-travelers think the baby was their own, and that they were ancient married people. She reached for the baby and gave him another vigorous bug.
"Nobody'll know it's our wedding jour-ney," she said gleefully, her voice muf-

fied in little Ted's nainsook.
"Why, dear? Because you and Gor-don look so old?" asked Dora Coleman. "Of course," answered Nan. When Nan was ready to start she

said: "Now, girls, you go downstairs and tell everybody I'll be there pres-ently: I'm going over to say good-by to Grandma Dent." Behind a clump of shrubbery near be house there was a gap in the the house there was a gap in the fence, through which Nan had slipped

tion and the waiting train. The porter of the Pullman was stand-

ing beside the cars as Nan came up. 'Oh, Joe," said Nan, "I'm so glad it's you. Will you take the baby and put him in the stateroom for me?" "I will sure, Miss Nan," responded Joe, accepting little Ted from her stretched arms as readily as if she

were giving him a ragian to brush Sylvester," cautioned Nan breathlessly, as she turned to go, "and, Joe, remem ber, I'm Mrs. Irwin now." "Baby-cars," gurgled little Ted rap-turously, as he rode on Joe's shoulder

down the aişle. As Joe unlocked the stateroom to deposit the baby he muttered:
"Mistah Irwin certainly did say I wasn't to put nothin' in here for no

ody, but I reckon what Miss Nan says Grandinstant to see her old neighbor, Grandma Dent, who sat in her patient arm-chair beside a front window. "Bless you, dearle," said the old lady,

now don't you wait a minute or you'll But Nan ran quickly home, and even had time to run up the back stairs and get her roses, to throw "for the luck-

lest girl." to the manner in which Gordon would receive her exploit, but when she told him he was quite as elated as she had been when she first thought of it.

"By Jove, Nan, you're a wonder," Gordon said. "I guess there won't be much room for comment now, as I've looked out for the rice and the signs on the baggage." The train was rolling swiftly south-ward now. Nan sat hugging the baby

ecstatically and for one moment she and Gordon faced each other in speechless thankfulness. Each knew that the other was thinking of the horrid ex-periences of a long list of britial couples whom they had known. For instance, there was Dr. Brown and his wife, whose trunks had arrived at the Hotel Portland with inscriptions in black paint all over them, informing the public that the owners were newly married and had two hearts that beat as one; Gordon's counsins, too, the Van Dusens, who had found their stateroom on the Columbia decorated with strings of red cardboard hearts, with the Gibson drawing, the "Eternal Question," glued upon the outer panel of the door. And, most ghastly of all, there was the story of the newly married people in Cleveland, who were set upon by their friends and handcuffed together as they were leaving the station, with no al-ternative but thus to continue the jour-ney, as the key to the handcuffs had

Everything went well until it came time for dinner. time for dinner.
"Now, he'll call us 'Dordon' and 'Nan," Gordon said helpiessly, "and what will we do?"

"Oh-why, that's easy," answered Nan, "just say that he said it because we did, and that we thought it was cute." No one seemed to see anything

strange about it excepting one old lady who told Nan severely that it was "terrible bad for a child to bring him up that way."
"You're getting along with him right now," she went on, "but if he don't learn to call his parents proper

young woman in a blue traveling dress scramble through the hole carrying a the other people on the train, as her rosy, tumbled baby. rosy, tumbled baby.

Every one who was not in her own self with disastrous result.

As for Gordon, he managed quite

was a lucky dog, and in hearing Nan's old lady say that the haby was the very image of his father.

On the morning of arrival in San Francisco Nan said farewell to her feiow-travelers with a deep sigh of rellef. As they left the ferry they met in Oregonian, Tom Blake, of whose presence in the city they were entirely

"This is luck," said Tom; "I just got in from Honolulu. I never expected I'd meet you. Wanted awfully to get home in time for the wedding. What on earth are you doing with Sylvester's youngster?"

Nan turned red and couldn't find a word to say, for close beside them were the English tourists, looking amused, and the awful old lady.

"We brought him for his health,"
sald Gordon briefly. "Whew! It's raining; never knew it to rain here May."

As they stepped outside he raised Nan's umbrella, and over them both, and over their innocent wedding joke protector, causing him to sputter surprise, came a shower of rice. as they got into a cab to go up town they heard an elderly voice say:
"I knew that baby didn't belong to

those people-anybody could see the way they acted that they hadn't been married a week." Half an hour later the sun shone bright and warm, and Nan, standing eside a pleasant window where she could see the busy harpor and the Alaneda hills across the bay, was sure meda hills across the bay, was her troubles were over. Tomorrow they would be at Del Monte, where baby could play in a field of golden popples, and she and Gordon could have

without a thought of the rest of the world. Presently she sat down to look over the morning papers. Almost the first thing she saw was this, in flaring

drive and walk for hours and days,

Baby Lost While Relatives Revel-Infant Son of Theodore Sylvester, the Oregon Mine-Owner, Kidnaped on the Wedding Day of Miss Nan Carter and Gordon Irwin.

In horrified amazement Nan read the est. The neighborhood had been searched, the old well dragged-here him, safe and warm and alive-and

now a posse was scouring the county to find the missing child. Gordon was standing beside the elevator waiting to come up, when Nan confronted him with her hands full of the crumpled newspaper.

"What will we do? Where do you suppose my note went?" she almost "We'll send them a telegram," said Gordon cheerfully, "and, my dear girl, didn't it ever occur to you that if you left a piece of paper on a desk beside an open window the wind might blow

it away, and besides Rover might eat And this is the telegram that reeved the anxiety in the Oregon hor id and sent a messenger to recall the

nswered Mr. Nigley's wife, "my husband seeps it that way." "He must be very in-lustrious." Tes. He never misses a day on neighbority errands since she was a small girl with a curity, sunburnt braid and a blue sunbonnet. This morning the phebe birds, chattering in the sy-