be confined in an almost air-tight receptacle.

Why do not some of our progressive
business men establish another kind of
footgear than leather? There's money in
producing a shoe which will make an appeal for cleanliness and health. Such a
reform might work wonders along many
lines. A healthy foot might mean a
healthy brain. Healthy brains mean better morals and high civilization.

New Stars in

the Flag

Joint Board Will Decide Upon

Its Location.

In anticipation of the admission of Okla-

In anticipation of the admission of Oklahoma to the union of states, the joitn board, composed of high-ranking officers of the Army and Navy, with Admiral Dewey as chairman, has been officially called on to consider a rearrangement of the stars in the field of the United States flag necessitated by the increase in the number of states from 45 to 46.

The 45 stars are now arranged in the flag in six rows, the first, third and fifth rows having eight stars and the second.

rows having eight stars and the second, fourth and sixth rows seven stars, as fol-

Officers of the quartermaster's depart

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

International Sunday School Lesson, "The Good Samaritan;" Luke 10: 25-37. Golden Text, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy;" Matt. 5:7

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

AN FRANCISCO is well aware that the Good Samaritan is still doing business. As deathless as the wandering Jew, and more ubiquitous, this character who typifies practical neighborlines is still extending baim and healing and succord to the world's needy ones. He is the man whose standards do not cord the world's needy ones. He is the lines when need exists, and who finds in every man who calls for his help a true neighbor. He incarnates the principle that anybody must help everybody who is down. Just as when the news of Sam Francisco's great calamity first burst upon the Nation, all classes of people, without respect to creed, condition or location of their substance to the brothers bereaved on the Pacific Coast.

This popular parable has passed into the parlance of the plain people. The good Samaritan is a familiar story to everybody. The man who may not know wheth-body. The man who may not know wheth-

parlance of the plain people. The good Samaritan is a familiar story to everybody. The man who may not know whether the book of the Revelation is in the Old or the New Testament, yet knows, in outline, this story of the good-hearted traveler who gave a lift to a man in trouble. In truth, the spirit of the present day is becoming to be more and more in accord with the teaching of the great parable. In no age of the world's history was there so much practical helpfulness put forth by men in behalf of men as is the case today.

A Quibbling Lawyer.

Behold how great matter a little fire kindleth;" even the "smartness" of a quibbling ecclesiastical lawyer may bring forth such a profound and far-reaching story as that of the Good Samaritan. This glib doctor of the law was of the party who had little time for the new teacher from the north country. In self-assured fashion he set about to trap the Master. As is too often the case in the courts today, he tried to raise a technical point-just the sort of pettifogging and blinding of big issues by minor legalisms, as the President of the United States has of late publicly rebuked. This lawyer was not trying to discover the truth, but to defeat an adversary. story as that of the Good Samarltan. This

publicly rebuked. This lawyer was not trying to discover the truth, but to defeat an adversary.

His question as to what he should do to inherit legal life was disingenous. While the words were still warm on his lips, he knew that they were a mockery, for in his heart he believed he knew more of the law than this country rabbi from Gaillee. When Jesus answered him by asking him another question—asking the question which was common on the lips of the experts in Old Testament study, "How readest thou?" the lawyer answered gillsly enough. He possessed far more truth than he practiced. It was not more light that he needed, but more steadfastness to the light he already possessed. He was in the position of the average person today. We do not need to know more, but we need more resolute purpose to impel us to live up to the level of what we do know. No new light, but new loyalty, is the greater need of the times. Men are judged, not by the truth which they do not know, but by that truth which, knowing, they fail to practice.

that truth which, knowing, they lan operactice.

But you cannot do anything with a quibbling lawyer. As well try to teach calculus to a grasshopper, as the big principles of right and wrong to a crossroads ebyster. This man had no higher ambition than to make out a case for himself. He was of the sort such as infest every courtroom today, who seek a loophole in the law rather than to know the main purport of the law itself. When Jesus had answered him with a pointed. "This DO, and thou shalf live." he tried to wriggle out by asking, "Who is my neighbor?" This has been a pretty question for discussion many times among the ecclesiastics; and no end of hairsplitting arguments have been adof hairsplitting arguments have been advanced upon it. The lawyer thought that in it he had found a poser for Jesus.

The Point of the Story.

Jesus answered the lawyer by telling a story. The point is not as clear to those who read it today as to those who heard it years ago, although the application is obvious. Local conditions illuminated is obvious. Local conditions illuminated it, and made the comparison which Jesus drew a daring one. Among the men who listened to his story of the Good Samaritan, with its characters—the poor man who fell among thieves, the priest and the Levite who passed by on the other side and the Samaritan who came to his help—there were many who were themselces of the family of Levi, and of the priestly class. When the story-teller drew, true class. When the story-teller drew, true to life, the haughty indifference and craven selfishness of those whose honor and office it was to serve their people, many of his hearers must have winced.

The narrator went even further.

noi'qi fijiso qi ao sun zemojired fue The story would have lost its point had it been any three chance men who came along by the roadside where the waylaid traveler was lying, and, by the way, that steep road from Jerusalem, down to Jer-icho is still a dangerous passing for the steep road from Jerusalem, down to Jericho is still a dangerous passing for the
traveler. The point was that the best
people of Jewry had failed in this time
of testing. They proved to be not true
brothers to the men who had real claim upon them. Any Jew had a right to demand assistance from another Jew, but most of all from a member of the ministering tribe of Levi. Yet in the test these fell short.

tering tribe of Levi. Yet in the test these fell short.

Daringly Jesus introduced a Samaritan, one of the hated outcasts with whom Jews had no dealings, and made him the hero of the story. How those devout Jews probably cursed in their beards as thus the rabbi mocked them! The Jew in distress had no special claim upon this Samaritan. Yet it was the Samaritan who proved himself of better heart than the teachers of the law who had passed by the unfortunate one. The implication was clear and biting. The man who does the deed is better than the man who only names the name. Correct creed cannot cover improper practices. The most orthodox Christian is most reprehensible if his conduct is selfish or cowardly. The Jewish officials fell short; the alien Samaritan rang true to the alien Samaritan rang true to

A Highway Robbery.

As this parable is a picture of life, we Still the world's highway is many thieves and robbers. Selfish men, unscrupulous men, evil men, bloody men, lie in wait all along the world's maintraveled roads. This earth is not yet the earth it is to be. Avarice, greed, treachery and cruelty are more common than we like to think.

The traveler must be on his guard against the foes who would do him hurt, it is a mistake to teach that all men it is a mistake to teach that all men and defense of Sunday as a day of rest and worship.

Adalgars have been paid to be established to the lethmus of Panama for the benefit of the lethmus of Panama for the benefit of the Christian Association be established the lethmus of Panama for the benefit of the lethmus of Panama for the benefit of the Corps of engineers, superintendents and Government clerks.

Representative men among English Roman Catholics, Anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman met recently in Westminster Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman of Catholics, anglicans and Free Churchman o

young men and women from falling into the hands of evil than to save them out of the ciutches of evil? Noble as is the office of the Good Samaritan there is a still nobler. Prevention is better than rescue. To guard against is wiser than sound men and women from failing into the hands of evil than to save them out of the clutches of evil? Noble as is the office of the Good Samaritan there is a still nobler. Prevention is better than rescue. To guard against is wiser than the save from. Whoever creeks safeguards along the world's highway and makes safer the route for unwary feet, is doing a better work for his neighbor than even that of the Good Samaritan. Society is is slowly learning that it is wiser and cheaper to prevent criminality rather

of the times. In Cooper Union, in New York City, at those great Sunday night meetings the name of Jesus is cheered, and the name of the church is received in ominous silence or else with evidence of disfavor and resentment. While many leaders of the church are concerning themselves with little questions, the biggest problem of all—that of serving so-clety in its dire need—goes unheeded. If the church is to obey her master she must be a good neighbor to the whole

What Makes a Neighbor?

The lawyer's question, which he thought was a poser, was, "Who is my neighbor?" Propinquity and affinity do not alone make neighbors. A man a thousand miles away may be nearer me in spirit than the man who occupies the house next door. I may be a closer neighbor to somebody in China than to a man who sits at the same table with me. Furthermore, the man at the end of the earth may have needs which I can meet, as the man closest to me has not. Whoever it is possible to serve, by any means, is a real neighbor and the obligation to help him rests squarely upon us.

brotherhood. Certainly men's neighborhood conceptions are enlarging. The blackman's wees on the Congo are stirring the heart of civilization everywhere. The needs of Jack Tar in the big port cities of the earth are setting many diverse agencies to work for his service. The livyeres of Labrador have had their claims upon the neighborliness of two continents freely recognized. It is a matter of simple record that the gospel of Jesus is elevating and enlarging men's conceptions of life's relationships and obligations. There never were so many

conceptions of life's relationships and ob-ligations. There never were so many people who felt the whole world as their particular burden as there are teday. It is the neighborly laws of Jesus which in its outworkings, is making mankind over. Read what Captain Cook said about the Society Islands as he found them in their beastiality and then read about those islands today as transformed by missions. Life is safest and happiest where the gospel is most truly practiced. Yet the practical meaning is not to be spiritualized out of this practical parable. The person nighest us, who has any sort of need, has first claim upon us. The man who is giving liberally to missions in India, and yet letting his trash pile offends the eye of the dwellers next door,

Friendship at Its Best

Terse Comment Upon the Uniform Prayermeeting Topic of the Young People's Societies.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS. ESUS was a faithful friend. His loy-J alty to those whom he loved never wavered. They might reject, spurn and betray him, but he was a friend who loved at all times. May we not meditate long upon the example of the model man in this respect? Our friendships, which are God's best gifts to us, outside of his own love, would be more noble and strong and helpful if we could learn Christ's lesson of lovative. of loyalty.

The best staff for life's pligrimage is true friend.

Only in the realm of affection do we come to understand God. He is revealed to us by love—the love of his Son and all the holy earthly loves which he sends into our lives. "Every one that loveth... knoweth God." When we take to our hearts a real friend we find that we have not only gained a friend, but also a new and wonderful conception of God, whose other name is love.

Better one friend than a thousand ad-

A friend is the best fortune. He alone owns the riches of life who has a strong, true, loving friend. And without such a friend there can only be poverty, though coffers be filled to bursting and every material wish be gratified. We only live when we love.

Would you know whether you are a true friend to him to whom you have professed affection? Here are the standards: A friend suffereth long and is kind; a friend envieth not; a friend vaunteth not him-self; a friend seeketh not his own; a friend is not easily provoked; a friend thinketh no evil.

ionship and communion. Judas had com-panionship with Jesus: John had commun-ion. Two bodies may walk life's way side by side and yet their spirits be miles yourself a friend of Jesus.

apart. Two uncongental m may be required to live and work in each other's presence constantly. That is a companionship without communion. But each of these men may have a friend, hundreds of miles distant, with whom his beart is in sympathy. That is communion without companishion. The Christian's privilege is a higher, sweeter one than mere associa-tion with Christ; it is life in Christ.

The friend whom adversity drives away never was a friend.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends," and yet lesser love than this does not constitute friendship,

There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother, and whose love is strong as death. Never did friendship have to undergo greater testing than his. The offering that he made on love's altar was more than life itself. That friend is Jesus Christ, who stands today at the door of every heart, pleading for admit-tance as a frient. Until we let him in we shall never know love in its fullness.

Jealousy is a canker in friendship's True friendship is edifying—it builds the friends up into the noblest lives and makes of them their best selves. Selfahness, lust vulgarity drag down, but love always

Our friends are either weights or wings. It is a peculiar and significant fact that the highest friendship cannot exist outside of religion. "We love, because he first loved us." The two friends worthy to be Unselfishness is the price which must be paid for true friendship.

There is a difference between compan-

News and Notes From Everywhere

with headquarters in Boston has just been organized. Jacob A. Riis is its president.
A first-class armored cruiser has recently been launched by the French government bearing the name of the theologian, Ernest Renan.

Rev. Subine Baring Gould author of the

bymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," died recently on board a steamer en route for The British Home Office is releasing from prison and turning over to the Sal-vation Army each year an increasing

number of transgressors.

No less than 124,00,000 Mohammedans are under the rule of Great Britain, Holland and France, while 250,000 in the Phil topines are directly relaced to the United

spines are directly related to the United States.

The President and Secretary of War have issued orders that a Young Men's Christian Association be established at the lethmus of Panama for the benefit of

one will be surprised on hearing his story. "Tanking up" one day last week he "butted into" his employer on East Douglas avenue. "Well, now, what's the matter with you?" asked the employer, as the "half shot" workman, brought his nand to his right check with a ludicrously agonizing expression on his face.

"Got an awful toothache!" answered the iaborer, who like most intoxicated ones, had but one idea, that of disguis-Among the 80,000 negroes in New York
City there are 53 Protestant churches.

A National Federation of Boys' Clubs with headquarters in Boston has just been presented. Jacob A Rils is its president. ones, has but one mea, that of disguis-ing his condition. The employer looked at him critically for a moment. What he mentally decided the employe doesn't know to this day, but he will never forget the terribleness of his of working among men.

Seven Sentence Sermons

To ease another's heartache is to forget one's own.—Abraham Lincoln. There is no wind but soweth seeds
Of a more true and open life,
Which bursts unlooked-for into high-

With wayside beauty rife.-Lowell. Never step over one duty to perform

where love is there is no toll.—Bernard. He who is truthful, just, merciful, kind-y, does his duty to his race and fulfills his great end in creation, no matter whether the rays of his life are not visibly beheld beyond the walls of his house hold or whether they strike the ends of the earth.-Lord Lytton.

I used no ambition to commend my deeds;
The deeds themselves, though mute, spoke loud the doer.—Milton.

Fathfulness is thine and reverence is time; who then can rob thee of these things? Who can hinder thee to use them if not thyself?—Dpictetus.

Leather Shoes Cause of Ills. Corr. The North American.

Corr. The North American.

The writer is an iconoclast in so far as advocating the breaking of images that are inlinical to public health and comfort. I believe many of the ills of humanity are due to leather shoes, which, I aver, are unhygenic and tend to the ill health of those who wear them.

Why can we not return to the clark is a better work for his neighbor than even that of the Good Samaritan. Society is silvent in the slowly learning that it is wiser and cheaper to prevent criminality rather than to punish it.

Proud Prelates.

When ecclesiastic correctness comes to take the place of humility, mercy and justice, there is need for some new prophet to arise, Christ-like, to declare

to despise the entrapped liar, and he immediately decided to he "game" and "stay" until the distracting finish.

Without question the dentist took his forceps and, being directed to one of the molars as the one that ached, he swung on, then around, then up and down and finally, with a swing of his body which all but landed him on the floor, extracted the fine, large, wound tooth. When the employe quit bleeding, about three hours after, he took the pledge.

All the papers bearing on the sphject of the rearrangement of the stars in the flag, including official reports and suggestions and designs submitted by citizens, have been referred to the joint board. That

LOSES TOOTH, SAVES JOB

Wichita Man Swears Off for Good

After His Experience.

Wichita Eagle.

One Wichita man has sworn off and sworn off with a vengeance. And no one will be surprised on hearing his

ones, had but one idea, that of disgula-

next words: "Well, come with me and we will have it pulled out." John Bar-leycorn had left enough pride in him to despise the entrapped liar, and he

board will be given ample time to sider the matter and there is no doub recommendation will be adopted by President and carried into effect.

Preparing His Trousseau.

Sam Bernard included this in his re-marks at a wedding breakfast in New

"I am glad to see here a luxury to which all brides and bridegrooms are not accustomed "I, for instance, called one day in June upon the dear old lady who did my wash-

ing and ironing.

"Where is your son this morning, Mrs. Smith?" I said. 'I don't see him around, I hope he isn't ill?

"'Oh, no,' said the old lady. 'He's to be married tomerrow and he's upstairs in bed while I wash out his trousseau."

FAMED OREGON ORCHARD

MANAGED BY A WOMAN

being devoted to a certain purpose-fruit,

best of each product. A common hog. Miss Webb explained, takes up as mu

branch after branch completely coveree with a black, gleaming mass of rich, ripe to-bursting fruit, each cherry seeming to dispute with its neighbor for space sufficient to attach its fragile stem. The

cherries actually clustered the en-tire length of the bending branches like grapes on their stems. And so large are the individual cherries that in packing them-facing them, Miss Webb called it-

clight crowd the short side of half a box, and nine, the long side. Three layers, which filled a box, make it difficult to close the lid. In New York the finest grade of cherries that appear on the market fill the same-sized boxes, mine on the short side and ten on the long. The

short side, and ten on the long. The Lambert's, Miss Webb's specialty, meas-

pasture, grain, hay, stock, etc.

of animals, that goes through various slekening processes before it becomes ready for use as footwear.

Leather shoes prevent the free circulation of air at a part of the body which has the largest pores, and where perspiration most freely flows. We all know how promptly a hot-water foot bath relieves a congestion of the head, and a plaster on the soles of the feet is almost an instantaneous relief for rheumatism.

This goes to show that nature never intended that this part of the body should be confined in an almost air-tight receptable. BY ANNE SHANNON MONROE. TS a perfect shame for Clara to farm; she ought to be doing brain work!" So spoke one of this young woman farmer's old school friends, remembering her record when and Ciara always led the class; remembering her assistance to her late father in conducting the large business of the Webb Safe and Lock Company; re-membering her active part in religious matters and her able work as assist-ant paster of one of Portland's largest and most progressive churches; remembering, also, that she was commonly accorded "a rich man's daughter," thus not prodded on by the need to work at anything not dictated by desire. Yes, surely, with such a good record and such opportunities for different

lines of work, it was indeed strange that she should take to farming. But perhaps this was only a Sum-ner's holiday, a rest from the "brain work" of Winter months. Perhaps she was just playing at farming. To see for myself, I took the early morning Estacada car for Gresham, and an hour later was walting on the Gresham platform for the rig which she had promised by phone would meet me from the Webb farm two and one-half miles distant. No rig was in sight. I started down the old Base Line road, meaning to walk over to the farm, but in a few moments met tha rigand the young woman.
She quickly drew rein, turned the

was surprised to see a fair, blue-eyed young woman of the college-girl type.

apparently not a day over twenty.
"I am so sorry to be late," she said, "but you see I had a strike among my cherry sorters, and I had to settle it, which delayed me. There was no one else to send, as the haying is crowding the cherry-picking so closely that

can't spare a hand."
"A strike!" I exclaimed. "That must be troublesome."

Officers of the quartermaster's department of the Army and of the Naval Bureau of Equipment were recently called on to consider a rearrangement of this design to provide for the additional star in honor of Oklahoma. It was found that the addition could be readily made by a slight alteration without materially changing the general design, it was reported that there were three ways of providing for the 46 stars in six rows. One plan suggested put eight stars in the first, third, fourth and sixth rows and seven stars in the second and fifth rows. Another plan put seven stars in the first and sixth rows and eight stars in the second, third, fourth and fifth rows. The third plan put eight stars in the "We compromised the matter," she said briskly. "They are only boys, and they do not reason correctly about their work. Last year we paid them a little more than I am paying them this year, but we had a rainy season last year and the cherries were cracked and otherwise damaged. That made the sorting a difficult job. This year there is hardly a cracked cherry to be found; they have only to separate those with stems from those without, which is rapid and easy work. They get 10 cents a box as it is, and the rapid ones can sort 22 boxes a day. Not bad pay for boys, is it?"

the second, third, fourth and fifth rows. The third plan put eight stars in the first, second, fifth and sixth rows and seven stars in the third and fourth rows. Although the Army quartermasters expressed no preference in these plans, the Naval officers were almost unanimous in favor of the adoption of the arrangement of stars according to the plan first mentioned. If that plan is adopted the stars in the new flag will be arranged according to the following scheme: "Do you generally have much trouble with your help?" I asked. "Not now," she answered, with a "At first the hands and the laugh. farmers thought it was absurd for a woman-and a city woman at thatto boss a ranch, and they did not take to the idea very gracefully. But now they've come around, and they treat me with the greatest respect. My hands are faithful, but a farm, like everything else, needs a head."

I was beginning to see that this farm had one, and a very clever one,

We were approaching the broad that the young farmer eyed her fields closely.

The existing arrangement of the stars has obtained since July 4, 1896, on which date a star was added to the flag in honor of the admission of Utah to the union of states in the preceding March. Under the law the star is added on the 4th of July following the admission of the State which it represents, and not on the exact date of the admission of the State. That is why it will not be proper to add the star for Oklahoma before the next 4th of July.

All the papers bearing on the subject of "I used land plaster to hold my hay

We entered a long, beautiful drivethe farmhouse, a great white pile, flanked to the left with a magnificent grove of fir trees, many of them 150 and 200 feet high, and to the right with the famous Lambert cherry orchard, cherries from which carried off first prizes at the Pan-American and the Lewis and Clark fairs, and brought to their grower both loving-cup prizes at the recent horticultural fair held at Salem. This cherry gold mine covers only 10 acres, but it comprises 1200 trees, all of the Lambert variety.

"That probably seems to you like a good many trees for the ground covered,

plained Miss Webb. But cherry trees, you know, grow arraight up; the limbs do not spread like those of the apple and other fruit trees. That is the reason we can plant them so closely together."

I inquired what the little pasteboard tags meant—they were attached to the first tree of each row.

"I have Jap pickers," she explained, "and I gave each one a number and a

row. His number is attached to the first tree of his row, and when I go out to look over the work if I find a tree not closely picked I know who is to blame, and he has his work to do over again. A great many cherries would be wasted,

great many cherries would be wasted, otherwise."

"Do you have any trouble with the Jape?" I inquired.

"Not now," she answered. "They took the contract—ten of them—to pick all the cherries at 1½ cents a pound. They readily agreed to this price, and started in to work; in fact, their readiness suggested something wrong, for usually a Jap does a lot of bargaining before he comes to an agreement. It occurred to me that their plan was to get nloely started and then strike for higher pay. Of couse I would be at their mercy in such an event, as a cherry crop delayed in the picking means a heavy loss. So I drafted a contract and had every Jap come to the house and sign it. They objected most energetically, which shows plainly enough what they had in mind. A Jap, you know, has the utmost respect for his signature, and if he makes a written contract he will not break it. His word is not so good."

We had now reached the house and alighted at the door amidst the greatest alighted at the door amidst the greatest profusion of Oregon roses, that clambored over the porches and reared their etately heads from the tops of small, sturdy rose trees along the walks and drives. In the work of developing this representative Oregon fruit ranch nothing seems to have been lost sight of that would add to the beauty, comfort and general attractiveness of a country home. general attractiveness of a country home.
All the natural resources of this myriadgifted Northwest have been utilized. The
house, inside, proved as attractive, with
its great airy rooms, wide hearth and artistic furnishings, as the outside had led

the way over fields, through orchards and down to where the handsome Lincoln sheep were grazing in their pasture, to the fart Berkshire hogs rooting around in apparent contentment in a great grove of fir trees, to the Jersey cows, lazy-eyed and juxuriant, knee-deep in clover; to the blooded horses, with heads in air, quick of eye and keen of limb—all evidently accustomed to those visits from their mistress, who produced sugar lumps for this horse, a sweet apple for that one, and a bunch of pea vines for Pansy, a pet Jersey cow, not forgetting to call gaily to the dogs that jumped and bounded aliout her all the way.

Jack, a handsome black horse, followed clear across the pasture, his nose close to her shoulder, and when she closed the bars between them, he stood at the gate looking longingly arter her. Then there was the old apple orchard to be visited, the only old thing on the place excepting the groves of giant first, this orchard was a part of the ranch when Miss Wyabb's father purchased it seven years ago, and the only part in cultivation at the time. It is said to be Z years oldones of the landmarks of Oregon. We also had pointed out to us the old emistrant road which passed through the Webb farm, traces of which are still undisturbed; a field where "Phasasnt shooting is fine." Miss Webb says; and the work of the farm. Every field has its faucet, and fresh, cool, clear, lee-cold spring water is to be had in easy reach of man or beast.

acquaintance with all the details of the work. She leaves no department of farm-ing wholly to others. When in the hay-field she took her seat on the mower and drove the horses to see that the machine worked smoothly. There seemed to have been some little difficulty and after driv-ing several yards, she stopped the horses (three abreast), sprang to the ground and bent above the knives and levers to ex-amine the mechanism of the mower. She The farm, as Miss Webb explained, is divided into ten-nere tracts, each tract board fences and easy-moving gates en-close it. The idea that dominates the Webb farm is to produce only the very room, requires as much care, and eats as done, and how quickly it can be done. She is watching the potato crop, the cen-dition of the barley, the oats, the hay, the much food as the finest bred hog in the much food as the finest bred hog in the land, the Webb hogs are from the celebrated Hood Farm of Lowell, Mass. The same principle is evident in the presence of only the purest blooded cows, sheep and horses.

The cherry orchard was a revelation. There is not an inferior tree on the place. Standing underneath an unpicked tree, and gazing up into the limbs, one saw branch after branch completely experted. fruit and planting for next year's work as she goes about the place watching that the loose ends are kept up. She is the real "Bossy Lady," as the Jans call her, "Like it?" she repeated in answer to my

"Like it?" she repeated in answer to my question. "Why, it's the most interesting work I ever did in my life. There are new surprises, fresh discoveries, every day of the world. No two days are alike. Just think of being out of doors all day—and, of course, I must know mysself by actual experience how to perform all the duties on the farm, in order to direct the work of others. I planted potatoes all one day when we were rushed, and now I know what problems the planters have to deal with. Yes, indeed, it's the most fascinating thing in the world to make things grow, and, then, think of the money that's in it!"

Everything grows with the rankest luxuriance in this soil, which crushes and crumbles under foot in striking contrast to the hard, cloddy, unyielding soil of many Eastern farms. No fertilizing is required, and artificial drainage is not necessary, the farm being on a beautiful

Lambert's, Miss Webb's specialty, measure 3½ inches in circumference.

This orchard is only seven years old, and has been bearing in paying quantities since its third year. Last year seven tons of cherries were marketed, and this year the crop will be between ten and 12 tons. When it is remembered that every cherry sold from the place brings a fancy price, that none goes to the canners, but to the most expensive markets in the Northwest, retailing at from 15 to 20 cents a pound, the gain in giving ground room quired, and artificial drainage is not nec-essary, the farm being on a beautiful elevation of land sloping rather abruptly to the Columbia River, which lies, a sil-very ribbon to the rear. Mount Hood tow-ers, perrenially grand, to the east, a mag-nificent view from the front porth.

As I drove away at the close of a long day in fields and orchard, I thought of the young woman who is the presiding genius of the place—of all the kinds of knowledge she had manifested during one period of

she had manifested during one period of 12 hours—of her sound judgment and ap-plication of business methods, her study of the crops—her capable management of each one of the many departments of this wonderful Oregon farm, and I asked my-self. Is this not the very highest order self: Is this not the very highest order of brainwork? Is there any other line of industry in the world to which brains can be applied with better results? I could think of none other.

PROF. EELLS FINDS "MARE'S NEST."

a pound, the gain in giving ground room to the best variety exclusively is readily apparent. It is said that the farm yields from 40 to 50 per cent on the invest-

Many visitors at the Horticultural Fair

Many visitors at the nortice that in Salem placed orders with Miss Webb for ten-pound boxes of cherries to be shipped to friends in all parts of the East, New York coming in for a number of orders. Their idea is to show their friends

(Continued from Page 44.)

when he promptly replied under date of "American Unitarian Association, Boston, Mass., June 18, 1904," as follows: . . . "Let me say that you are under a misapprehension when you think that I need to be convinced about the mythical char-acter of the Whitman story. I remember lecturing in the Old South course two years ago on the 'Acquisition of Oregon,' In that because I was perfectly frank about the Whitman story. I used it, just as you use it, as a curious example of the substituting of a fiction for authenof the substituting of a fiction for authentic history. I remember pointing out the reasons for this substitution, and the way in which the Whitman story has been worked to get money for denominational institutions. At the same time I think the story of Whitman's ride has heroic elements in it, and I bore testimony to my admiration of the character of the pioneer missionary. The quality of per-sistence and endurance which his career reveals is certainly heroic, no matter what the mission on which he rode. I am convinced that the journey was unam convinced that the jointest against the abandonment of his mission post. He may have done some good service on the way in advertising the resources of Oregon and promoting immigration, but these services were incidental.

"With thanks and cordial greetings, faithfully yours.

faithfully yours, (Signed) "SAMUEL A. ELIOT."

(Signed) "SAMUEL A. ELLIOT."
On receipt of this letter I wrote Rev.
M. Fells, July 24, 1804, as follows:
"Am I to understand from your article
in Oregonian of May 31, 1963, that Rev.
Samuel A. Elliot wrote you that he was a
believer in the story that Whitman's ride believer in the story that Whitman's ride was for the purpose of saving Oregon, or that it did save Oregon or any part of Oregon to the United States, or that he ever wrote you that your pamphlet so convinced him of the truth of that version of the origin and purpose of his ride that in his lecture at the 'Old South' he took the Whitman side without so much as saying that there was another side?"

To this Rev. Dr. Myron Eells replied saying that there was another side?"
To this Rev. Dr. Myron Bells replied under date of August 1, 1904, as follows:
... "In reply to your question about Rev. S. A. Eliot, of Boston, I will say that he never wrote me any lotter in

regard to his opinion, nor have I ever said that he did. What I have said was that I have a letter written to me by Rev. Dr. W. H. Cobb (Librarian), of the Conpressional Library, of Boston (dated August 21, 1902) which says and then he quotes what he printed in his article in The Oregonian of May 31, 1903, about Dr. Ellot's address on Oregon in the Old

South Course, in Boston, as hereinbefore quoted.

But if the reader will refer to The Oregonian of May 31, 1903, he will not find in Mr. Eelis article therein the least intimation that he was quoting from a lettered or Dr. Cohb. Visitor From Another World.

Chicago Record-Herald.

A laborer in New Jersey in excavating for a monument in a cemetery, dug up a meteor fragment weighing 25 pounds. It seemed to be composed of fused minerals, glass, stone and steel. It also constained a mixture of various colored stones intermingled through the other wise gray mass.

All the natural resources of this myrlad gifted Northwest have been utilized. The house, inside, proved as attractive, with gregational clergyman, about Dr. Ellot's address, and he will find, immediately following the list of names wherein he had sandwiched Rev. Dr. S. A. Ellot's name between those of sundry ardent Congresional and Presbyterian doctors of divinity, and other more or less prominent persons of those denominations, the positive and unqualified assertion by Mr. Eells that "None of these persons wrote to me because I asked their opinion, but all

of them wrote voluntarily because they had read my pamphlet in reply to Pro-

When I sent a copy of Mr. Eelis' letter of August 1, 1904, to Rev. Dr. S. A. Eliot he replied under date of September 12. 1904, as follows: am glad you have traced the origin of the quotation have traced the origin of the quotation assigned to me in the Sunday Oregonian of May 21, 1962. Your discovery of the facts in the case is, I fear, indicative of the methods of Mr. Eelis. I am glad that he has written you definitely, but I never wrote to him or justified in any way the use of my name in support of his contentions. I think my good friend, Dr. Cobb, allowed his own feelings to color his testimony in regard to my address two years timony in regard to my address two years

SHREWD DAVID HARUM

Of White House Is Secretary Loeb, Who Trades Horses.

Washington Corr, New York World, The President was talking about the miserable White House stable, which is built on low ground behind the White House, is antiquated and so damp that the horses kept in it are affected. He said that the condition of the stable is so

said that the condition of the stable is so had that he does not keep his own riding horses there at all, but boards them at a private stable.

"You see," said the President, "the place is damp and unhealthy. My horse, Wyoming, caught cold there and died, The stable has a bad effect on every horse kept there. They all get the heaves, Every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse there but one has the heaves—every horse there but one, almost shouted the President. "Think of that!"

"How many horses are there in the stable, Mr. President?" somebody asked.

"Why, I don't know, but I'll find out," and the President punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

and the President punched a button for Secretary Loeb.

"Loeb," he said, as the secretary came in, "how many horses are there in the stables now?"

"Twelve," said Loeb, explaining that two of them are work horses and two some other kind, and going through the list.

list.
"How many of them have the heaves?"
continued the President.
"One has the heaves," Loob replied.
"Why, Loob," said the President, "I have been telling these men that every horse there but one has the heaves, and now you come in here and say only one of them has the heaves. How do you explain that?"

plain that?"
"But, Mr. President," said the thrifty
Loeb. "I traded off all those with the
heaves for healthy ones."
The President laughed.
"Well," he said, "I guess after this nobody can say this Administration is not

run on business principles."

Device to Cool a Sick-Room.

Exchange. Exchange.

I would like to suggest through your paper to the thousands who are obliged to remain in town during the hot weather—especially to those caring for the sick—my plan for cooling the sick room. I place a pad made of a folded piece of old blanket on the stone ledge of the window (which the sun keeps very hot), and keep if wet all day. The rapid evaporation keeps the stone perfectly cold, and