

THE LAYER OF SUCCESS  
SOME OBSERVATIONS BY THOSE UP NEAR  
THE TOP LOOKING DOWN



E.W. SMITH.

BY SHAD O. KRANZ.  
It may not be advisable to refer to a youth of 26 years as "a successful man" yet, when a youth of 26 accomplishes more in his brief period of activity than many so-called successful men do in a whole lifetime, it probably is just as well to stop and call attention to him.

That's the reason for this story about Edgar W. Smith, successful ranch operator the youngest life insurance agency manager in the United States, and prospective flour mill magnate, and prospective flour mill magnate, and prospective flour mill magnate.

"Eddie" Smith, as he commonly is called by his friends, is still so young that he doesn't exactly know what he wants to follow as a permanent occupation among the several lines of work in which he already has been reasonably successful.

His early ambition, when he was going to school at Pendleton, was to become a farmer. He started out to realize that ambition, but got sidetracked into the insurance business.

Business instinct begins early. At this idea about the business of farming when quite a lad. It seems that when he went to school he would put in his spare time in selling subscriptions for newspapers and magazines, saving his money for higher education.

With this farm plan of his firmly fixed in mind he went three years to the State University at Eugene, and one year to Cornell, at Ithaca, N. Y. He took an economic course, specializing in banking, keeping his farm plans constantly in mind.

As soon as he was through college he returned to Pendleton and sought a suitable place to establish in the business of farming. He secured a lease on a tract of 1600 acres. He borrowed from his father the money with which to equip the place.

But he did business with his father just the same as he would with anyone else. And I guess father was better satisfied that way, too, as he wanted me to make my own way.

Those are the conditions then under which Mr. Smith, in the Fall of 1909, started farming in Eastern Oregon. He considered farming a business proposition. He hired the best brands of fodder. In the end the experiment worked out fine and mule power is a great success on the Smith ranch.

fellow. Mr. Smith found in him the very man he needed for his Astoria project. The result was a partnership. The people of Astoria provided them with a site and they built the mill. It is worth \$100,000. In its future development the young owners expect to transport their grain from the interior to Astoria by water. The railroad rates are too high to permit of rail transportation. They intend to make practical use of the Celilo Canal.

HEART TROUBLE FATAL

JOHN H. SIMPSON, COUNCILMAN, IS VICTIM AT OUTING.

Merchant, City Official of Albany and Corvallis, and Leading Mason, Dies at Camp.

ALBANY, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—John H. Simpson, who died suddenly Tuesday night at a camp at Detroit, where he and his family, together with other Albany persons were enjoying an outing, was a victim of heart failure.

Mr. Simpson was a member of the City Council of Albany, serving his second term as Councilman from the First Ward. He was a member of the board of trustees of the First Presbyterian Church of this city and was prominent in the work of the local Masonic bodies, holding official positions in different organizations.

Born in Pennsylvania 15 years ago, Mr. Simpson came to Oregon with his parents in 1865. The vessel on which they traveled to the Isthmus of Panama was wrecked in the Caribbean Sea and the passengers lived amid great hardships on a coral island for several days until rescued.

The family is located in Corvallis and there Mr. Simpson resided continuously until about nine years ago. He was prominent for years in the business of the city and also served in the City Council of Corvallis.

About nine years ago Mr. Simpson moved to Albany and has lived here since that time.

He is survived by his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Merle Cathey, of this city, and by one sister, Mrs. W. S. Woodcock, of Corvallis, wife of the president of the First National Bank of Corvallis.

COUNTY DIVISION IS UP

TWO PLANS PROPOSED FOR CUTTING NEZ PERCE INTO SECTIONS.

One Would Take in Clearwater Towns, and Second, if Carried, Would Make Cottonwood First Town.

GRANGEVILLE, Idaho, Aug. 1.—(Special)—County division is an absorbing topic among the politicians of Nez Perce County and is having much to do with the filing of candidacies for county offices. There are two proposed divisions. One takes a large slice of the north part, commencing at a point in Lawyer's canyon and running due east to the Montana state line. It includes a small part of Lewis County and suggests one of the Clearwater towns, Kamiah, Kooakia or Stites as the county seat. It is proposed to call this county the "Northwest."

The name suggested for the other division is Randall. It would begin in Lawyer's canyon and run south to Boise County, taking in the largest part of Cottonwood, Whitebird, Salmon River, Riggin, Domeque and Joseph Plains. The proposed county seat is Cottonwood. At a meeting July 28 at Cottonwood, representatives from Cottonwood were present and a general plan of campaign for county division was outlined.

It was virtually agreed to try to nominate a legislative ticket, pledged for county division, along these lines. The ticket suggested includes: E. S. Parker, of Cottonwood, for State Senator; James F. Adair, of Kooakia, and the Rev. Mr. York, of Stites, for Representatives. They are Democrats, but probably will be supported by the Republicans in those districts desiring county division.

PRUNE FORECAST MADE

Government Observer Says Picking Time Will Be About August 28.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 1.—(Special)—Prunes on the lower land next to the Columbia River will be ready for picking and drying about August 28 or 29, declares A. A. Quarberg, government weather observer, who has kept an accurate record of prune crops within a year for the past 25 years. This is 11 days earlier than in 1913, Mr. Quarberg says. He has a certain sign that has never failed to indicate within a few days when prunes will be ready for picking.

The strong winds prevalent here for the past several weeks have dried up vegetation greatly, and the result is that this year's crop will be greatly benefited by rain.

PEARS HURT BY DROUGHT

Situation About Medford Gives Impetus to Irrigation Plans.

MEDFORD, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—The drought of the last six weeks seriously affected the pear crop in the Rogue River Valley. Picking probably will begin in a few days. Experts who have looked over the valley fear there will not be more than 60 per cent of the 1913 harvest. The crop is estimated at 400 cars. The present experience, however, has done what months of irrigation campaigning under the direction of the Medford Commercial Club failed to do, for all orchardists under the canal company ditch are clamoring for water. They are convinced that the extension of the high-line ditch, which has been projected by the irrigation company for several years, will be carried out so that anyone who desires water in 1914 can get it.

Cottage Grove Gets Enough Ball. COTTAGE GROVE, Or., July 21.—(Special)—If the expression may be permitted, Cottage Grove has been a pretty good ball during the week. Cottage Grove won from Divide, 13 to 8. The Outlaws won from the Methodists, 9 to 4, and from the Presbyterians, 10 to 3. The Christians won from the Methodists, 5 to 3. The

EVANGELICAL MEETING ON

Gathering at Quinaby Park Opened by Dr. C. C. Poling, of Portland.

QUINABY, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—The United Evangelical Church began its annual camp meeting at Quinaby Park Thursday night, the opening address being by Dr. C. C. Poling, of Portland. Yesterday was Woman's Home and Foreign Mission day and addresses were made by Mrs. Myra Miller Stouffer, of Hillsboro; Mrs. Gellatly, of Corvallis; Mrs. Cora B. Lovell, of Portland; Mrs. Alec Harold, of Clear Lake, and Mrs. G. N. Thompson, of Salem. Music furnished by the Messiah and the Social Aspect of Home Missions.

SEASIDE STREET PAVED

Except for Broadway Nearly All Highways Torn Up.

SEASIDE, Or., July 28.—(Special)—Broadway, Seaside's principal thoroughfare, is being paved with a hard-surface pavement throughout its entire length with broad concrete sidewalks on both sides of the street. "Old times" are some that inclined to bewail the passing of the picturesque shell road, that the modern Broadway has displaced, but the thousands of summer visitors who have become accustomed to the luxuries of city life are well pleased with the change.

Outside of Broadway and the side streets of the city practically every street inside the city limits is torn up for the laying of salt water mains for fire protection, fresh water mains and sewer lines. Several miles of concrete sidewalk and hard-surface pavement are still to be laid before fall.

CLARKE CANNERY GROWING

Vancouver Plant Enlarges in Preparation for Pear Output.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 1.—(Special)—An addition, 15 by 15 feet being built to the sanitary cannery of the Clarke County Growers' Union, at the foot of Ninth street, to accommodate the enormous crop of Bartlett and other kinds of pears now ripening in this county.

The canning of pears will begin in less than two weeks. Farmers and fruitgrowers here are enthusiastic about it. Before a farmer can dispose of his products to the cannery at market prices he must first secure a market for the union by buying at least one share of stock.

KILLING HEIFER CHARGED

Allegany Couple Accused of Taking Neighbor's Animal.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—L. J. Pettimoux and wife, of Allegany, a country district 18 miles from here, were bound over to the September grand jury today, after preliminary hearing, on charges of killing a two-year-old heifer belonging to Charles Rodine, a neighbor.

When the Pettimoux ranch and home were searched the head and legs of a calf were found and a barrel in their house had 250 pounds of corned beef, of new preparation.

Pettimoux and his wife were formerly in the real estate business here and called their firm the French Realty Company.

MONTH DRY FOR ASTORIA

Rainfall in July .14 of an Inch, .92 Less Than Average.

ASTORIA, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—July was an exceptionally dry month in Astoria, according to the records in local weather observer Gilmore's office. It is the driest July on record.

The total rainfall during the month was .14 of an inch, or .92 of an inch less than the average for the corresponding month of previous years. Rain fell on two days, while there were 25 clear, three partly cloudy and three cloudy days. The maximum temperature for the month was 69 degrees and the minimum was 47.

Two Postmasters Named. OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Aug. 1.—Two postmasters were appointed in Washington, as follows: Carl T. O'Neil, Roxboro, vice Walter G. O'Neil, resigned; Lillian C. Slater, vice Jessie Gaspell, resigned.

RARE BEAUTY FOUND IN OREGON'S MARBLE HALLS

Caves in Josephine County Should Be Electric-Lighted and Ranked With Wonders of World, Says Writer Who Has Explored Caverns.



In Josephine County Caves



BY FRED L. CARLTON.

IN THE famous gold region of Southern Oregon, near the quaint old towns of Kerby and Holland, the mountains are dotted with gold prospectors and small fortunes are still won and lost in search of the fickle goddess.

Kerby is the third oldest town in the state, and its population during the early mining days is said to have been more than 6000 people—at present 300 would be a large estimate.

The country between Grants Pass, Or., and Crescent City, Cal., in its rugged grandeur and undeveloped condition truly can be designated "The Last of the Old West." It was only July 1914, that the old-time four-horse stage was replaced by the automobile. The two old coaches, odd-looking types of former days still can be seen at Grants Pass, and are well worth the time of the tourist to view.

In the heart of the Siskiyou mountains, only one in eight years, and who had never seen a movie, living in a cabin built entirely from the virgin forest with his own hands, we had our first experience panning gold.

These old-timers, representatives of the days of '49, with the unquenchable gold fever still in their blood, live with their dreams of a rich strike and manage to eke out an existence by their crude methods.

In the evenings around the fireplace two or three of these old fellows would gather with us, eager as schoolboys, explaining us with questions and answers the legends and descriptions and explanations of the many new inventions and happenings of the day.

This must not be construed to mean that there are not rich mines in Oregon; on the contrary some of the large "placers" pan out an enormous quantity of gold. These, however, are practically all operated on a large scale by modern machinery by development companies.

After a few days in this section, living on fish and game to our hearts' content, we reluctantly left our genial host in search of new fields of adventure, and as he bade us farewell with tears in his eyes we left with the assurance that the bread we brought of the outside world would live long and pleasantly in his memory; then with a last wave of the hand we passed the entrance to the forest on our way to the Oregon caves.

Located in the heart of the forests near the center of Josephine County is one of the masterpieces of nature's artistry, the Oregon caves. Described as the "Marble Halls of Oregon," the wonderful caverns and catacombs surpass in architectural beauty any work that man has ever been able to produce.

The word "caves" seems to convey in terms all too small the magnitude of this natural wonder. They are comparatively new to the tourist world and it is less than four years ago that their full value was recognized by the United States Government when they were declared a "National Monument."

From Three Creeks Camp, the nearest point for the accommodation of tourists, the caves are reached only by a five-mile trail through the forest. No more beautiful sight can be imagined than to see these gigantic firs and pines towering toward the sky with their arching branches on the crests of the mountains. Innumerable springs and brooks were crossed where we quenched our thirst with the coldest water we ever tasted. Occasionally from the trail could be heard the noise of some waterfall far below in the canyon, but upon approaching the crossing of Lake Creek not only the thunder was heard but the vision of a beautiful falls several hundred feet below burst upon us. For quite a distance along the trail the name Rhododendron Grove might be applied to all sides and its crimson flowers can be seen for a long distance.

Entrance is Hidden. Nature has concealed this treasure underground with great cunning. The entrance to the caves might pass unnoticed to the untrained eye. The lime rock outcropping on the mountainside covered with a deep moss, scarcely discernible from the surrounding verdure. It is only when passing the lower entrance and feeling the cold, fetid water that one might be led to wonder what would be revealed by a visit inside. It is as if the Great Builder had intended that no careless, thoughtless person should be allowed to gaze on the mysteries and wonders within.

The Mammoth Caves of Kentucky are just what their name implies—mammoth in the Mammoth Cave is great for the size of its chambers, but its pronounced poverty as to its adornments is everywhere to be seen. They are caves that are mammoth and that is all. The Oregon caves are a labyrinth of chambers from a few feet in size to others of great dimensions, forming one of the finest and most

spectacular stage settings that the eye ever witnessed.

There are few decorations just in nature, but the rugged grandeur causes the adventurer to gasp. A devious passage is followed for some distance through quite good enough for the reason. The cave is a narrow, crooked, winding passage, sometimes opening into chambers of considerable size, and on each side narrow passages, leading away into the darkness. The first chamber one enters is known as "Old Nick's Bedroom." It is low and rugged, but was probably considered quite a gem in the days of the pioneers. The cave is a masterpiece of nature's artistry. The next widening of the passage is called the Petrified Garden and is noted for its remarkable diamond-like crystals. Further in the main passage becomes very irregular on the bottom and is known as Satan's Backbone across the Backbone are Frison Cells, perfect reproductions in limestone.

Water Cuts Fantastic Designs. One is now at the threshold of a wonderful maze of halls, corridors and chambers cut out of limestone by the action of water, said to be charged with carbonic acid. Unlike the Mammoth Caves of Kentucky, they are not only mammoth, but a theater of beauty, being a great marble mountain, honey-combed with passages several chambers deep in a regular, fantastic fashion, with architecture in crystals and prisms beyond description.

Compared with the Mammoth Caves, they are like the scenic mountainous country of this section as against the prairie states of the Middle West. The trip through this wonderful palace comes now to a great cavern, the Adam's Tomb, gray and somber, strength rather than beauty depicted in its adornment. At the edge of this chamber is a dark and forbidding hole into it there is a sheer descent of some 50 feet, from which you enter a chamber irregular in outline, about 100 feet long, from 15 to 50 feet high and from 10 to 50 feet wide. The decorations and regularity of design and unlike any of the other explored caverns.

From here, with our lights held high as we traversed for several chambers, contracting, but which at every turn and angle would force exclamations of surprise at the eccentricities displayed in the architecture, which has been growing in endless night for millions of years. Past these we reached the Bee Hive, considered by those who have explored the caves as the most perfect and beautiful groupings of pure white stalactites known to exist underground. Beyond the Bee Hive is a great distance underground is located the Bottomless Pit, a chasm of unknown depth. Stones thrown into the pit are never heard to strike bottom.

"Dante's Inferno" Found. Dante's Inferno is classed as one of the largest grottoes in the caves, so large that an ordinary light will reveal an architectural display of beauties at one time. From this grotto an ascent is made to Paradise Lost. This chamber is draped on all sides with the most beautiful stalactites, many of which, upon being struck with a piece

of metal, give forth various musical notes.

One of the wildest, most gruesome and awe-inspiring caverns of all is the Ghost Chamber, which is so called because the first glance within with a light reveals a number of ghostlike pillars and formations, which turn out to be massive pillars of stalactite and stalagmites grown together. It was on this ill-omened chamber, in a hidden cavern, that George E. Love, of Portland, was lost for 19 hours, part of the time unconscious. This cavern was later christened "Nephtum's Grotto" with all ore formalities by the Portland young men.

Among other formations to be seen in different parts of the caves are numerous almost exact replicas of well-known objects. Included in these are the Lion's Head, the American and Niagara Falls, the Meat Room, with its marble slabs of bacon, the Pine Organ, Hall, with its counterparts of elephants and other animals.

Joachim Miller's Chapel There. This description would not be complete without mentioning the Joachim Miller Chapel, named by Miller himself, who was struck by its marvelous beauty. This room is decorated properly—long slender tubes, clear as glass, not larger than pipe stems and very fragile. A broad table projects from the wall three or four feet above the floor about 20 feet long and five or six feet wide. From this table is a drape, long and delicate, snow white and glistening. Beneath this drape is a dark mass, every marble basin lined with delicate, frost-like crystals and filled with water, so clear that one must touch it to make sure; then, beyond this little crystal lake, tubes, pedestals and statuettes continue.

In this cavern the Plutonic designer has combined complexity and infinity of variety of articles is brought to our vision—stalactites from the top are wedded to stalagmites from the bottom, forming pillars from ceiling to floor.

If the caves are ever lighted by electricity, colored lights should be chosen. These lights should be so placed as to manipulate them, in order to bring out its true and wonderful beauty. The effect will be far beyond any stage setting that has ever been seen. A few short years ago red light would also bring Dante's Inferno before the eye with all its weird effulgence and with its brilliant and brilliant pendant would appear beyond description, which might expect to see old Nick himself appear.

There are many wonderful corridors, chambers and halls that have been mentioned, neither have all the passages been explored, but to give some idea of this wonder, let the reader pause and contemplate a part of this beautiful architecture two miles under a vast mountain, reminded of angels by the pure white stalactites, the whole inexpressible with silence where millions of years of darkness have held undisputed sway. They are wonderful, beautiful and instructive and the writer ventures to predict that within a few short years they will be classed high among the wonders of the world.

FIRE TOWER BEING BUILT

Lookout Mountain Structure Made of Raw Material in Forest.

PENDLETON, Or., Aug. 1.—(Special)—Forest rangers on the Umatilla forest are engaged in erecting a 65-foot "fire tower" on the top of Lookout Mountain, one of the highest peaks in the forest. Owing to the fact that only the raw material to be found in the forest was available, the building of the tower, its construction was a difficult task. It is nearing completion, however, and will be equipped with a powerful glass and "the finder" which will be on duty constantly and with the aid of the equipment at his command will be able to locate every fire within a radius of 75 miles, almost as soon as it is started.

Other "fire finders" are to be established on Arbuckle Mountain and on Little Baldy. With these in operation the forest fire men will be able accurately to locate any fire which may be started anywhere in the forest.

SANITARY QUARTERS IS AIM

Pineus Hopyards to See That Pickers Are Properly Cared For.

CHEHALIS, Wash., Aug. 1.—(Special)—Sanitary quarters for hop-pickers, with a careful inspection of the wells, the closets and everything connected with the Pincus hopyard two weeks ago, is the plan of J. C. Bush, who has charge of the yard.

All the wells of the farm are to be examined by the state medical authorities. Refuse cans will be furnished, lavatories will be remodeled and made fly proof and Mr. Bush believes the pickers will appreciate the efforts to better conditions and prevent sickness.

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