

SIMPSON HEIRS PRESENT PARK TO NORTH BEND

Hundred Acres on Apex of Coos Bay Peninsula Accepted by City—Tract Is Wooded and Is Valued at \$150,000.



Southern Pacific Million Dollar Bridge Across Coos Bay

Entrance to Simpson Park, North Bend

NORTH BEND, Or., May 20.—(Special.)—This city received a valuable gift from the Simpson heirs, the Simpson Lumber Company, in the transfer of Simpson Park to the city of North Bend. The offer was made on May 5 through the president, L. J. Simpson, to the City Council, which held a special meeting for consideration and acceptance of the handsome donation.

A. M. Simpson, founder and head of the Simpson Lumber Company, who died two years ago, had always contemplated that the park should become the property of the city, but during life did not make the transfer to the city. It is not stated in the agency of the offer which comes now was a condition of the veteran lumberman's will or whether it is, by courtesy of the heirs, fulfillment of Captain Simpson's unexecuted desire.

The park is situated on the apex of the Coos Bay peninsula, at the northern limits of the city, and covers an area slightly less than 100 acres. The district is heavily wooded and is a portion of the original Simpson homestead. It has been improved in many ways, and the underbrush has been cut away in most of the park. The Willamette-Pacific Railway passes through the park as it leaves the long bridge across the bay in a deep cut which divides the property. There is only one building on the grounds, a pavilion that has been there for many years and used for social gatherings of various kinds, principally for dancing. It is

built in wigwam style and has been the scene of countless pleasant affairs. It was in this park that Marshfield and North Bend, four years ago, held a ceremony of burying the hammer, with due rejoicings. The hammer was a huge affair, with a handle 10 feet long and a bit that weighed 200 pounds.

It has been the scene of many entertainments in the form of clambakes, public affairs and boosting enterprises when distinguished visitors were in Coos Bay. Much oratory has mingled with the sea breezes which were toned to zephyrs after passing through the thick woods, politicians have exhorted voters, the midnight revels have occurred; the place has been, under the Simpson regime, free to every sect, every fraternal order, individual and collective force which desired to use it. Under the city administration the park will doubtless be as free to everybody excepting that charges will be made for its use.

From the grounds the Southern Pacific line, which runs through the entire length, the interior bay washes the shore, the woods are always beautiful. It is a restful area and will be a fine addition to the public places on Coos Bay.

Two conditions were required in the acceptance by the city: Trees must remain as they are, excepting as improvement of the park goes on, and none must be cut except where necessary in making roadways or paths; the city agreed to expend \$500 annually in caring the grounds more attractive. The gift is worth \$100,000 to \$150,000.

quantance being only on one side. But it is not popular to express such ideas, as is shown in the case of Mr. Kerchen. Many preachers have, I have noticed, at times expressed from the pulpit views that they might be taken to task for by the anciently inclined; but I have never seen a minister so liberal. To my mind it is the letting out of a little overflow of their real thoughts during their candid moments. And above all, I have seen a minister somewhat since the days of the burning of Servetus on account of his religious opinions, and we would have advanced greatly to the benefit of humanity.

I have lived now almost 70 years, and in that time have seen this really to be true, for I have attempted at least to be an observer.

How glad I am that I did not live in those dark ages of the past. Still cannot help but regret that I have not been a century yet forward, for I hope and trust that the few germs of the age of enlightenment which will have all been killed off by that time. For the mind of man has turned toward the improvement of his environment, and is now bent upon the way to do with the character, the intelligence and general civilization of the human race.

The Golden Rule is all the creed anybody needs. Now that's a very short creed, isn't it? Well, if put into the larger representation of the creeds that have ever been formulated and fought over in the lamentable past, the big pile of creeds would, in my opinion, be almost as tall as the world's air, being greatly outweighed by the one little but weighty golden rule. Gold, you know, is heavy, and the golden rule is equally heavy, as a rule.

As regards Socialism and I. W. W. I have never had anything to do with either. I regard them as a bad lot, as a bad lot from what I have heard.

I have not made these few remarks with a view of keeping Mr. Kerchen out of the fire any more than he is already in, as I have never seen the professor in my life but wish him success.

ELDERLY MAN WITH MODERN IDEAS.

CHAMPOEG AUDITORIUM IS ASKED
Erection of Shelter on Historical Grounds Is Suggested.

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—While the Oregonian is conducting its annual excursion to Champoeg, on Saturday, May 5, in commemoration anniversary of the founding of civil government over that vast expanse of country then called Oregon, a movement was started that seems to me to be of very great merit.

It was suggested that state aid should be secured for the erection of an auditorium on the ground where that most momentous and far-reaching meeting, in its effects, was ever held in Oregon, either before or since May 2, 1842.

At a prior meeting it had been agreed that, while the site of the site should meet at the time and place above mentioned, and then there determine whether or not the people would establish, formally, a government.

As there were well understood and opposite opinions as to the propriety of erecting a structure, it goes without saying that there was a pretty full representation at the meeting.

It was known that the division would be close.

I will not ask space for any more than that which the scene of the divide, the vote stood 52 for the measure and 50 against.

So we see that if any one of those who were present at the meeting had negative there would have resulted a tie, and the measure would have been defeated. It could therefore be claimed that, when the matter was put to a vote, that he as well as any other cast that one particularly deciding vote which the city should have taken into the United States or to Great Britain.

At that meeting there were many who passed away, but many of their children and descendants are with us, and that meeting at Champoeg last Saturday.

There were also a goodly number of old friends, neighbors and associates who were present, and who would have paid them the tribute of a visit.

Yet it was rather a pathetic spectacle to see old people of four score years and more, who had spent their lives with no shelter other than the leaves of the same grove that had sheltered them in the days of their youth, people that had ever assembled on the historic ground. The state has purchased the tract of land upon which it is situated, and the American people.

Now who will say that which in my future years may wish to visit Old Champoeg, the scene of the activation of the original petition, but to do so in reasonable comfort and the protection of a not too costly shelter over their heads? ED C. ROSS.

BLINDING OF PEOPLE CHARGED
Greedy Extension Is Merely Scenic Boulevard Move Is Decried.

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—In the Oregonian May 17, under the heading of "Driveway Not So Sure," the writer finally sustains my contention in his opening sentence—"Dreams of a boulevard, and a scenic highway, and a scenic highway, and a scenic highway, etc. I have contended at all times that the only intention of the original petition, but to do so in reasonable comfort and the protection of a not too costly shelter over their heads." ED C. ROSS.

CONCEPTION OFFERED THAT ALL WORK IN NATURE IS DONE IN CYCLES.
GOLD HILL, Or., May 18.—(To the Editor.)—My attention was directed to an article, under caption "Old Mental Maze Pursued," by J. Harold, in the Sunday Oregonian of the 14th inst.

He says in the closing paragraph "To nature's existence there is no why or wherefore, no reason, plan, scheme, sign, or cause," etc.

The writer does not wish to challenge the general tone of this article, which is sensible and thoughtful, but I wish to offer a conception, which so far as he knows is original, with him, in answer to the statement that nature is without "plan or scheme."

I may not understand exactly what Mr. Harold means by those words, but I think they mean a way of doing things or accomplishing results.

There are but two conceptions prevalent regarding the manifestation of energy in the world of thought today, one of which is called monism, from mono, one, the other dualism, signifying two, or two first means matter and what pertains to matter, the second, matter and spirit.

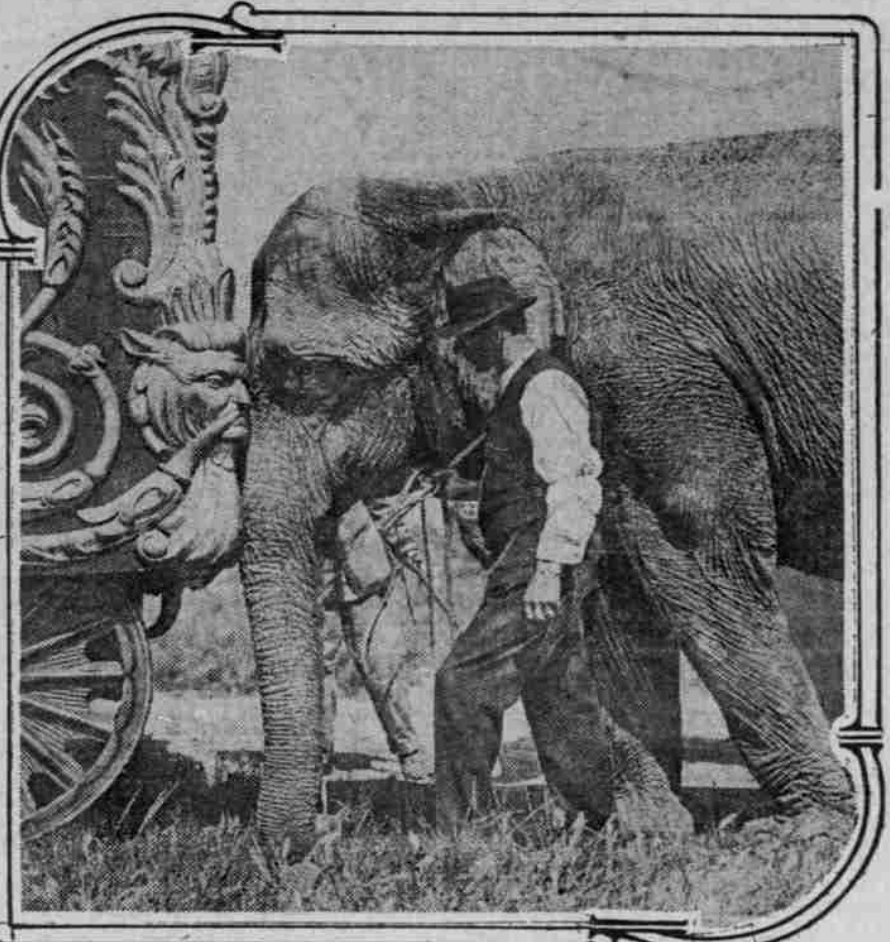
I desire to offer a conception regarding the manifestation of energy differing radically from either of these and which must prove of supreme importance to the scientific world.

It is a discovery, and the wonder is that it had not been proclaimed long since. The reason of this must be found in the fact that the viewpoint of science and theology as well, existence is unipolar.

The new conception is this: Every

CIRCUS ELEPHANTS HAVE SPECIALTY AS WORKERS

Giant "Bolivar" Coming Soon With Robinson Shows, Always Extricates Wagons From Mudholes After Many Horses Fail.



Circus Elephant Pushing Animal Wagon.

The average layman, one of the most entertaining sights on circus follows in the wake of the arrival of the special circus trains, the unloading of the various contents of the wagon haul and the procession of the elephants and camels to the circus lot, and the hurried routine of getting the big slow into finished shape for the morning's parade.

One of the most useful and an indispensable accessory, it may be added, of the circus man's outfit, is the big red carved wagon, through the wheels of the heavy vehicles sink several inches into the spongy earth. National Circus has been seen to be wheeled about in a position conveniently close to the main entrance.

The circus manager, known from previous reports, is a man of many horses, strong and willing though they may be, are an impracticable medium of locomotion on such an occasion as this, so he quickly calls upon a power greater and more effective than a small-sized cavalcade of equines. The circus manager and set to the task of moving the "stuck" wagon. Long trained to the work, the giant pachyderm puts its forehead against the object, and at the trainer's command to "beat it," simply shoves the wagon around with apparent ease.

The strength of one of these mammoths can scarcely be estimated for it is rarely ever that they are put to the extreme test of completely exhausting their wonderful hauling and pushing power.

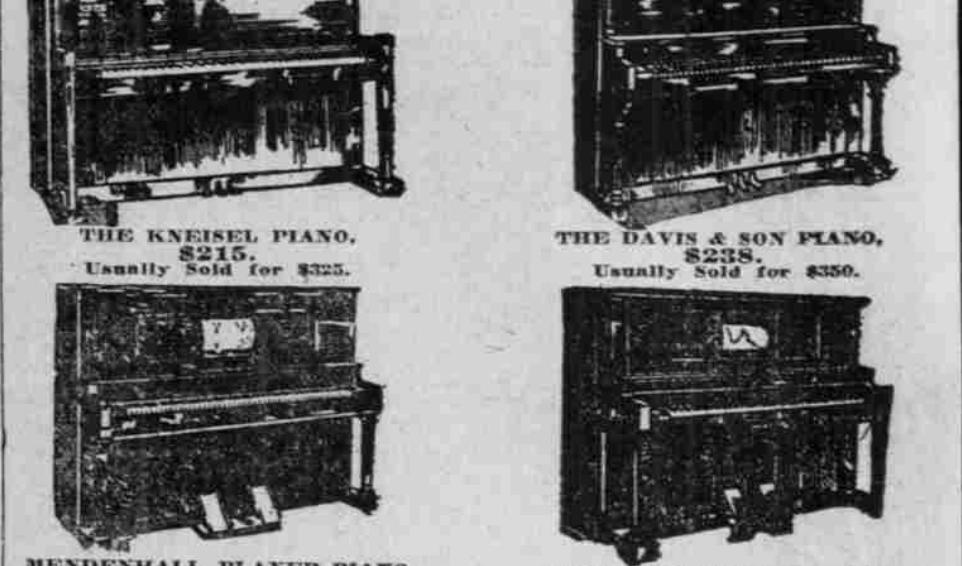
16 HORSES FAIL.

On one occasion, very early this season, while the John Robinson Ten Big Shows were exhibiting back in Alabama, where the Spring rains had left the earth soft and porous, one of the big show wagons struck an unusually moist spot, with the result that the vehicle sank deep into the mire. The horses were hitched to the wagon in an effort to get it back on solid ground. The combined strength of the horses proved utterly futile, so the circus manager called upon the elephant, Bolivar, the giant of the Robinson herd of mammals. With the arrival of the elephant, the pachyderm was extricated with such ridiculous ease that Bolivar did not have to half exert himself.

The latter, in company with old "Mamm" and their companions in the Robinson menagerie, will be seen here on May 29 in the big street parade that will be given on the morning of that date. The Ten Big Shows, as the Robinson Circus has been styled, will remain two days in Portland.

Only 3 More Days Four Anniversary Specials

SALE CLOSES WEDNESDAY, 6 O'CLOCK P. M. OR 20 MONTHLY.



THE KNEISEL PIANO, \$215. Usually Sold for \$325.

THE DAVIS & SON PIANO, \$238. Usually Sold for \$350.

MENDENHALL PLAYER-PIANO, \$365. Usually Sold for \$550.

THE THOMPSON PLAYER, \$435. Usually Sold for \$650.

A \$5 First Payment BRINGS THE PIANO TO YOUR HOME. BALANCE PAYABLE \$1.25 WEEKLY. CLEAR UP EVERY STATEMENT MADE BY ITS GUARANTEE.

Backed by \$12,000,000, and if anything is wrong we will freely take any piano in exchange within one year, allowing full amount paid.

THINK OF BUYING NEW 1916 MODELS AND USED PIANOS, VIZ.:

\$1250 E. & C. Fischer, rosewood, old model	Closed out at \$ 225
\$1875 Storey & Clark, rosewood, old model	Closed out at \$ 250
\$1825 Louis XV Model, Upright Piano	Closed out at \$ 250
\$2000 Steinway & Sons, modern mahogany	Closed out at \$315
\$1825 Heintz, from factory W. W. Kimball	Closed out at \$ 250
\$1825 Kneisels, in oak, marred, new 1916 model	Closed out at \$215
\$2000 Emerson, large colonial mahogany upright	Closed out at \$315
\$1500 Davis & Sons, marred, cabinet grand	Closed out at \$190
\$1400 Chickering, in walnut	Closed out at \$ 215
\$1250 Pinnola, in mahogany, with lot music	Closed out at \$ 215
\$1475 Reed & Sons, oak, 1915 model	Closed out at \$ 215
\$1800 Marshall & Wendell, upright, plain	Closed out at \$315

Terms of payment \$5 or more cash, 80 monthly and upward.

Yours affixed to pay \$1 or \$2 weekly; you can, therefore, afford to buy a Piano, Player Piano or Talking Machine now.

Columbia Note the Name

"METEOR" \$15 Weekly

"ECLIPSE" \$25 Weekly

"FAVORITE" \$50 \$1.25 Weekly

"JEWELL" \$35 \$1.00 Weekly

"BARY REGENT" \$100 \$7.50 Weekly

"LEADER" \$75 \$1.50 Weekly

"MIGNONETTE" \$100 Weekly

"NONPARALLEL" \$110 Weekly

Your old machine taken in exchange. Visit our Talking Machine Salons—Hear the latest May records.

Every Piano or Player Piano purchased carries with it the Schwan Piano Co. guarantee of satisfaction, as also the usual guarantee from each manufacturer of these new musical instruments; besides, we will take it in exchange within one year, allowing full amount paid—if desired. Open Monday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 10.

THE STORE THAT CHARGES NO INTEREST. Warranted Backed by \$12,000,000

Schwan Piano Co. \$12,000,000

111 Fourth Street at Washington.

LETTERS FROM READERS

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—If my critic from Oregon City in the Oregonian last Sunday will read over more carefully my letter in the Oregonian of May 4, she will learn that I never said anything like "It is no use to fight prostitution, allow full liberty in indulgence." That is a grossly garbled version of what I really wrote, and in self-defense I protest against it.

In speaking of the article on prostitution in the Britannica by Dr. Arthur Shadwell, I said it had convinced me "that as far as the agency of moral causation is concerned in really wiping out prostitution, we shall be disappointed, and if we look for appreciable results, this is something vastly different from saying the social evil should be unregulated by honest governmental authority or that the individual should exercise no self-restraint whatever—views which are most unjustifiably attributed to me by Miss A. J."

Her attention to impute to me a condonation of murder because I say prostitution cannot be abolished by any known method is too absurd to merit serious consideration. But her imputation does me an injustice. If the legislators were to pass a law trying to abolish rain in Oregon, I suppose, would it necessarily follow that they should enact no laws at all? Because we have had foolish or unenforceable laws is no reason why we should repeal the good ones which really accomplish something. Moreover, the impulse to kill another human being is so far removed from the sex impulse, where mutual consent even in prostitution is necessary, that no possible comparison between homicide and the social evil can reasonably be made. The Oregon City miss should know that, though these may be degenerate times, people still rather object to being murdered.

In her letter my critic puts forward no evidence whatever to show that prostitution can be totally abolished. She says substantially that we must abolish it absolutely by abolishing it absolutely. Her moral indignation does her great credit, but unfortunately she tells us nothing of how to go about the task. She is plainly quite as helpless as the wisest of men have been in the past 4000 or 5000 years. She succeeds only in stating the problem, not in solving it. She not only fails to tell us how to destroy the evil, but does not say anything that may begin to look for its disappearance. Is it to be in one year or five years or 10 years or perhaps 50 years? When I contended that the Britannica article supports strongly the proposition that no agency, political, moral, educational or religious, has yet been found which actually destroys prostitution, her only rejoinder virtually amounts to a shrill cry, "Horrible! We must stamp it out!"

This is evidence that my critic does not begin to understand how deeply rooted are the causes of prostitution in human nature and in the social organization.

It cannot, then, immediately abolish the evil, the next step that any practical person would favor taking is to see its worst effects on innocent members of society prevented. This can now be done, for the first time in the history of the world, through methods of personal prophylaxis well known to modern science.

Why should not this all-important step be taken in order to safeguard the health of the next generation? The Oregon Social Hygiene Society has had its attention repeatedly called to these prophylactic agents, and the wonder is that it does nothing. Every venerable specialist in town daily learns afresh from the constant stream of new patients that the moral causation which the Social Hygiene Society is relying on exclusively to destroy the red plague is having no material effect in reducing disease in Portland or any other city.

Such was the substance of my letter published in this paper May 4. The lady from Oregon City, who is so much displeased with it, succeeds in denouncing the argument but fails in refuting it. (MISS) M. M.

KERCHEN CRITICS CRITICISED
"Elderly Man With Modern Ideas" Articles Observed as Lifeless.

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—A recent article in the Oregonian suggests that we take Professor Kerchen up onto Council Crest, fasten him to a stake and burn him to a little black cinder.

I suppose the writer had in mind some of the tragedies enacted a few centuries ago in connection with the heretics of that day. Servetus was, according to history, subjected to just such an awful fate on account of having some different opinions religiously. But we have advanced some since that time (the 16th century) and I do not think we will set fire to Mr. Kerchen, who has been on trial for some such crime as heresy.

A part of the charge seems to be in regard to his religious views, or rather his expression of those views, for the expression is what seems to be offending. I believe that were the exact truth known that people who hold similar views could be numbered by the millions, including a host of preachers; that is, that there is a greater of all things of some kind, but that many people who are claiming to have a personal acquaintance with that creator are much mistaken, the ac-

completed result in nature must be defined in terms of the vibration, or in the principles involved in the same. The electrician's "sine curve" standing for one unit of electric vibration is the universal symbol of every complete structure in nature.

This is therefore nature's "plan or scheme" of doing all things, which I have named nature's work formula. A vibration through the two opposite phases of energy. Note one swing of the pendulum, the ebb and flow of the tide, or the rise and fall of the planet, or one unit of sound, heat, light or electric energy, etc.

A shower of rain depends on these two equal and opposite impulses of energy. Each of these impulses is a factor, and together they are an unity, or a complete cycle. A credit, or a hog-cholera, since the basic law of life is involved in the principles.

This statement is open to observation, and may be verified by anyone. The course of logic leading away from this major premise offers solutions to many hitherto supposed unsolvable mysteries in the opening to the universe of nature, which seems to Mr. Harold to be without "plan or scheme."

A statement enough for the present, but I would like to say that when it is understood, the way will be clear to the solution of the vital problems of bovine tuberculosis and hog cholera, since the basic law of life is involved in the principles.

J. R. KENDALL

T. R. REGARDED AS BEST MAN
Correspondent Says Colonel Would Compel Foreign Respect.

PORTLAND, Wash., May 18.—(To the Editor.)—I have followed the discussion of the various readers of your paper and beg a small amount of space to say a few words.

C. A. Hammerley's letter of May 7 says he has "six times voted the Republican ticket." Quite a credit, any man to be so blindly devoted to a name!

When a man of America, either born or naturalized into citizenship, sees the continued slaps Mexico gives us on both cheeks and then a severe cuff on the forehead, he is bound to make a protest to make the remedy lies with our chief executive. He can at least stir Congress, if not force them, on a defense measure.

Mr. Roosevelt, we all know, is a man, an American, and a thorough-going, wide-awake follower of the idea of "deeds not words" motto. It is a credit to his true Americanism that you say he will lose the German-American vote, and a slam at Mr. Hughes to say he could hold it. What is this old bugbear of German-American votes, anyway? Did you ever see a more German name than Theodore Roosevelt? Or a truer American than the owner of that name?

Mr. Roosevelt will leave it to you to know that in times like the present we need the very best and strongest man in the country. Why talk of experimenting with an unknown quantity like Mr. Hughes with a proved "doer" like Roosevelt in the ring? What would a business man do in a hard squeeze for his law—hire a new, untried man who happened to "vote right" a few years? I guess not. He would hire the hardest ruttier, and get the goods delivered or sold, as the case may be.

Do you suppose "Mr. Hard Shell Republican" or Democrat, either, that Mr. Roosevelt hurt himself with anyone but the crooked politicians when he told the public the truth about the Republican party? Take it from an American (not a partisan) that Mr. Roosevelt made more friends by his fight against the organized thief of delegates in the last Republican convention than Mr. Hughes has in the whole country.

Take another tip from a man who

black bugs, and even house flies, stings them, plunging her sting with unerring precision into that particular part of the nervous system, depends upon the wound an egg carries and packs all these victims away in the mud-cells until each cell is completely filled, which she does with mud and leaves them. The young wasps feed upon the spiders, bugs and other insects until they become big, transparent, bulky, and then they cut their way out of the cell.

It is now in order to call the attention of the dabbler who have so generously offered enlightenment on the origin of instinct, demonstrating that the less one really knows about some big, transparent, bulky, wasps, I now, therefore, call attention to the following facts:

First—"The walls of the wasp's mud cells are made of mud and composed of porous material, otherwise the eggs would not hatch nor the young wasps live, for want of oxygen."

Second—"The spiders, bugs and flies, serving as both incubators and food, are not killed outright, but rendered helpless, so that they do not die, if they were dead they would soon rot or dry up before the eggs in them hatched, and could not be used for food."

Third—"If they were alive and active they would destroy one another, with the eggs they contained, and most likely break out of the cell."

Fourth—"The holes in the mud cells are so adjusted, both as to quantity and the place of insertion, as to produce in the victims a state of dormant helplessness, a deep sleep."

These cells may be broken open and their contents poked with a straw or splinter when the spiders and bugs are ready furnished him, sound and fresh, on a platter?"

It is a bad symptom of metaphysics to say this is a case of ontological reality. A law of itself in nature has no causality in it. A "law" explains nothing; it is only a rule by which the cause behind it operates. In the case of the wasp, we must inquire in certain ways, to discover, describe and register which is the legitimate function of science. But this is not causality.

The skill of the spider is only the form under which the supreme wisdom and will manifest themselves. Only that "Great and marvelous God by works, Lord God Almighty, in wisdom hast thou made them all."

C. E. CLINE.

LIFE OF WASP IS EXPLAINED
Instinct Defined as Guide Determined by Perfect Knowledge.

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—Instinct in its sphere is far more perfect and unerring than intelligence. It makes no mistakes, because determined by perfect knowledge.

It was the lot of this scribbler to be reared in Southern Illinois, where the common mud wasp was abundant, and when its habits were observed first hand, not a few of their mind cells being broken open in which was found phenomena most singular.

The female wasp, by which I have made a time been stung, lives and works by herself. The mode of building her cell and providing food for her young exhibits marvelous wisdom. She gathers mud, shaping it into little wads, smaller than the smallest cherry seed, and commences to build in a sheltered place, and sometimes six inches long, less than half an inch in diameter.

When finished, she proceeds to fill them with food, in a way not to be explained by job-lotting everything into the eternity of matter; nor yet by the theory of a self-working law. For the purpose of filling the newly constructed cells with food, the mother wasp attacks all varieties of spiders, small

UNDERWOOD MAN IS DEAD
Walter M. Fraine Is Victim of Attack of Apoplexy.

STEVENSON, Wash., May 20.—(Special.)—Walter M. Fraine, of Underwood, died at Skamania Hospital here yesterday of apoplexy, which came upon him at his home in Underwood early yesterday morning.

Mr. Fraine leaves a widow and family at Underwood and other relatives at Cascade Lock and in Portland.

The church with the highest steeple isn't always the nearest heaven.