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WIDESPREAD INFLUENCE.

"You fellows better quit that ripping up. That Astorian has stopped business here completely. Je whiz, every fellow ought to have a chance to live. You got a newspaper, you make your living—we got a saloon, we make our living. Now you want to run the town and you don't want us to live." So saluted a tenderloin saloon proprietor, when introduced to the Astorian's editor, who made his first tour of the Astor street brothels Friday night. Yes, every man has a right to live, and the Astorian is willing he should live, provided he confines himself to a legitimate field in deriving his sustenance. No man, however, has a right to gain his livelihood at the expense of his fellows, and so soon as he endeavors to amass dollars by insidious methods, he sacrifices all adherence to the true characteristics of manhood. In the pervaded minds of those who conduct them, the brothels are perfectly harmless. Possibly they are when they remain within a certain latitude, places of recreation for an element that knows no better. But even in this, they should be isolated, so much so, they would be located hundreds of miles from the smallest of communities. Under existing conditions they are in a city of some 15,000 people. In addition to preying upon an ignorant people, whose conception of life is money, or the lack of it, so long as they have a good time; the brothels prey upon the younger members of the city's respectable element, boys, whose minds are not sufficiently matured to appreciate how great is the wrong in frequenting bawdy houses, coming in contact, as they do, with a most undesirable class of people. For this reason, more than anything else, the brothels should be closed.

GAMBLING AND MURDER.

The assassination of the Greek premier Delyannis, because he was engaged in a crusade against gambling houses is clear testimony to the nature of gambling as a business. In all ages and in all nations it is essentially robbery—the getting of something for nothing without obtaining it as a gift. That the loser is willing to lose for the sake of the chance to gain does not change the quality of the practice. There may be other habits that harden the heart and mind more than habitual gambling, but they do not occur to us at the moment. "Professional" gamblers the world over stick at nothing to enable them to carry on their business. They are not ready to kill every official who interferes with them, but they are apt to feel like it. The temptation to fleece men for easy money seems to uproot all the fibers of good character. It does not make much difference whether the game be poker, from penny ante to a gold mine, bridge, policy, or any other forms of passing the time for pleasure or a livelihood by means of betting.

COWARDLY PRACTICES.

In Chicago, a man has been arrested for obtaining money from various persons with the understanding that he would cure them of consumption. This man, Wolf by name, has lived a "Jekyll and Hyde" existence, posing, in the Illinois metropolis, as a traveling man, and in the intervals, in which he journeyed about the state, visiting small communities and farming sections, as a physician. His Chicago apartments, say the dispatches, were luxuriously appointed. The furnishings, he purchased with money leached from believing sufferers. He lived high, enjoying all the comforts of those in affluent circumstances and was susceptible to the most degrading and unprofitable diversion. The charge at issue is for procuring \$310 from an Iowa farmer by promising to relieve his wife from the ravages of the disease. This but one of Wolf's remunerative operations. In the years he has followed his dual existence, he has accumulated thousands of dollars. The

mental and physical suffering of those enduring so terrible an affliction as consumption is appalling. That they are exposed to the treacherous artifices of such a man as Wolf occasions a feeling of utmost horror. Wolf's occupation has proved such, he is placed beyond the pale of society, he is void of manliness, of sympathy, of any of the qualities that go to make a man worthy of the respect and admiration of his fellows—he is a reptile, not of the rattlesnake variety, but of the species the class that excretes its venom stealthily. Why a person of Wolf's ilk is allowed to live is hard to conceive—he is certainly not entitled to as much consideration as the man who murders and exposes himself to the hand of the law. It is to be hoped that Wolf will receive the most severe penalty the law allows.

COMMENT

"Mexico for Mexicans," is now the slogan in the neighboring republic. The influences of the Monroe Doctrine have crossed the borders.

A reward of \$2,000 is offered for the apprehension of those responsible for the wreck of the "20th Centur Jugernaut." Now for another spurt of circumstantial evidence.

While attempting to siphon gasoline into a tank an Altoona fisherman swallowed a quantity of the fluid. Chaffeurs will abhor such waste.

"Western Oregon, generally fair," read the weather bureau forecast. The proverbial storm blew up, thus questioning the efficiency of the forecaster as a prophet.

Refrigerating plants are to be installed in the New York Subway to cool the air. When the underground tunnel is next flooded, New York will have a superfluity of ice.

A Portland woman horse-whipped a man outside the fairgrounds. An opportunity is afforded physicians to investigate this most recently discovered and remarkable part of the anatomy.

"Elijah, the Restorer" has again broken loose. An armed posse is on the trail and hopes to throttle him before anyone is insulted by his shallow utterances.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A Vegetable Stew.

The vegetables had a row
When they got out of bed,
"There! don't turn up your nose at me!"
Exclaimed a cabbage head.
"My celery beats yours!" cried they,
"We'll squash you, sir, right here!"
Oh! you deserve an artichoke,
You're small potatoes, dear!
While Lima bean, you dusty crew
I'll have as mushrooms here as you!
"Since it leaks out that you mean war,
You can't our wrath appease!
Just cauliflower by its name,
Not epithets like these!"
The farmer man then cried: "Ho! Ho!"
This thing will never do;
You think you're eighteen carrots fine—
Such sprouts and truck as you!"
"Hush! lettuce not proceed," sighed they
"Or we'll be in the consommé!"
—Melbourne Punch.

A Semi-political Item.

Blobbs—They're married of course?
Dobbs—Er—well, I believe they've
they've formed a coalition!

Irresistible.

Judge—You deny persistently that
you committed the act, and yet the de-
scription fits you exactly; a beautiful
face, youthful appearance, pretty little
foot.

Woman defendant—Judge, I confess
all.

Naturally.

A young man took his best girl to
church and stopping at the end of the
back pews turned to the usher and said:
"I guess we can squeeze in here." "Yes,"
said the usher, with a smile, "I guess
you can, but it would probably be bet-
ter for all concerned to wait until you
get home."

Advice.

When the girl you're engaged to tells
you she has forgotten all about your
offense, don't believe her. She'll tell it
to you with embellishments, the first
tiff you have after the echo of the wed-
ding bells has subsided.

Just So.

Mrs. Scrappington—There are sermons
in stones, you know, and—
Mr. Scrappington—Yes; I think my-

self that our pastor preaches like a pet-
rified man.

Hardly.

Fargonn—I asked your daughter to
marry me and she just laughed at me.
Mr. Billyuns—Well, did you want her
to go into hysterics?

Military Tactics.

Newspaper artist—Thank you, gen-
eral, for at last granting me permission
to go to the front.

General Itchaki—Yes, I'm anxious to
have you draw the enemy's fire.—Wo-
man's Home Companion.

Good Night.

"Good night," he said, and closer hung
Their yearning lips together;
Then they conversed of weighty things—
(But not about the weather.)

'Twas ten o'clock. "I really
Must go," the lover said,
"Good night," and on his manly breast
He drew her drooping head.

Half-past eleven. With a sigh
He kissed good night the maiden shy.
Two in the morning, still they kissed,
Nor of old Tempus Fugit wist.

The gray dawn broke across the bay;
"Ah," cried the youth, "another day!"
"We've said good night—but that was
then!"
We must begin all o'er again!"

She turned eastward her heavy eyes
And saw the morning on the skies;
The task was mighty, yet she knew
That what her lover said was true.

Upon the stoop a piteous sight
Now greets the eye, where said 'good
night!"

Two fond young things—now hold your
breath—
They stayed there till they starved to
death.

—Lowell Otis Reese, (S. F. Bulletin)

WILL SHIP SANDS

A. H. Gale of United States Ge-
ological Survey in the City.

WILL ASSIST IN EXPERIMENTS

With Peculiar Black Sands Formed in
Great Quantities on Clatsop Plains.
Holds Meeting With Chamber of Com-
merce Members—Car Go Out Monday

A. H. Gale, of the United States Ge-
ological Survey, the personal representa-
tive of Dr. David T. Day, in charge of
the Concentrating Experimental station
at the Lewis and Clark exposition, is
in the city making arrangements for the
shipment of several car loads of black
sands to the exposition city, where the
material will be used for experimental
purposes. A meeting was held last
night among the members of the Cham-
ber of Commerce for the purpose of as-
sisting Mr. Gale in every way possi-
ble. Following, Mr. Gale was inter-
viewed. He said:

"We expect to ship a car load of sand
to Portland Monday. This will contain
an average sample of the material tak-
en from Clatsop Plains, a half mile
south of Carnahan station. We shall
make a cut across doons in the neigh-
borhood and we expect to take average
samples, in small lots, from the leeward
side of the doons. We will switch a car
onto a siding and run to a cut a mile
and a half off the railroad where we will
take other samples and we shall probab-
ly obtain material from beside the main-
line tracks. The bags, which will con-
tain the sand, are now at Carnahan sta-
tion. Altogether, we shall probably ob-
tain four cars from the plains and we
may take a few cars from the dredges
and from the shore at Seaside. Dr.
Day is now arranging for the latter
consignment." Mr. Gale will remain in
the city for some time.

The government's investigation of the
black sand, which will be watched with
great interest throughout the Pacific
Northwest, because it seems likely to
add another wealth source to the many
which the country already contains, not
only will demonstrate the
mineral wealth of the black sands, but
will serve to educate the miners as to
the value of the minerals found in them.
The ordinary miner is densely ignorant
of the value of any, save the best-known
minerals. He can take his gold to the
grocery and trade it for potatoes, but
neither he, nor the grocer, knows how
many potatoes an ounce of zircon (a

product of the black sands), for example,
should buy.

In the concentrating experimental
station at the exposition experiments to
test the practicability of a large number
of machines which have been made for
purpose of removing valuable products
from the sands will be carried out. In
this way the government expects to
save the miners the expense of costly
trials of various devices. The experi-
ments will show every step in the pro-
cess—the sands from which the materi-
als are obtained, the separators that
enable the minerals to be obtained from
the sands, and the products made from
the minerals.

The black sands are found in the
wash from serpentine mountains, and
their value as a mineral source lies in
the fact that they contain a large vari-
ety of minerals, nature having concen-
trated the mineral wealth of a whole
mountain in the sands. While it would
not pay to try to extract minerals, scat-
tered as these were originally, it does
pay to try to remove them after nature
has done her part by gathering them in-
to one mineral source.

Of the products known to exist in
this new mineral source, platinum, which
at present is more valuable than gold,
is found rather abundantly. Crude plat-
inum is now worth about \$21 an ounce,
while gold brings \$20.63. Another valu-
able product which at present has no
fixed price, is tantalum, a substance
which, according to Dr. Day, within ten
years will take the place of carbon in
the manufacture of filaments for elec-
tric lights. Other products of the
sands include osmium, a product some-
thing similar in its properties to tan-
talum, and adapted to the same purposes
a natural alloy of nickel and iron, which
may be used in its natural state for
electro-plating; magnetite, or magnetic
iron; chromite, which is used to give a
deep green to the enamel of porcelain;
such gems as garnets and topaz, and the
mineral monozite, rutile and zircon.
Monozite contains from five to ten per
cent of thorium, a substance which
glows when heated, and which is used
in conjunction with zircon in making in-
candescent gas lamps.

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color

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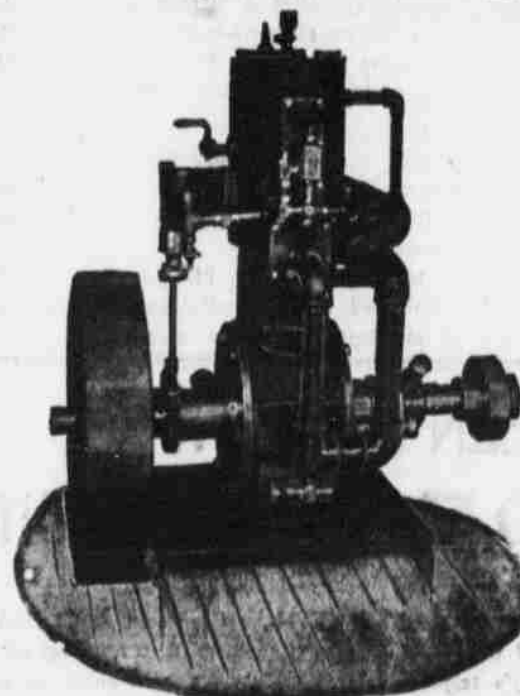
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