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REASONS FOR A SPECIAL SESSION.

The Journal believes Governor Geer has excellent reasons for calling the extra session of the Legislature. Upon any consideration, he has the advantage over others who may have desires that come in conflict with his interests.

Of course, the presumption is that the decision will be without reference to the senatorial election; that the session will or will not be called as may be determined by the chief executive to be for the interests of Oregon in general. Yet, even though the Senatorial election should become mixed with the special session, Mr. Geer holds all of the trump cards, for he has received a large majority of votes for the high office to which he aspires.

Whenever the Legislature meets, whether during this year or after January 10, in regular convention, he is able to go before the members with the undeniable fact that he has been voted for regularly and has received a heavy majority for the position of United States Senator.

He will stand in that light now and then. There can be no alteration of the situation. Delay would not jeopardize his chances, nor would it give his opponents opportunity for excellent that he would give to his friends and supporters.

Now, look at the situation in which the State of Oregon is placed at this time:

The Republican and Democratic parties are pledged to place officers of the state upon a flat salary, and to stop the securing of such immense sums as have enriched them in the past. This Mr. Geer endorses heartily, and there is no one who dare oppose it. Presume the State Printer, for instance, be indicted into office, and then attempt be made to lower the rate of compensation he receives. He need only cite the Constitution, which provides that his compensation shall not be reduced during the term for which he shall have been elected. Citing this, he has entrenched himself in his position, and cannot be moved by any power on earth, excepting he eliminate himself from the situation by dying.

The best lawyers in the state differ regarding the initiative and referendum, some holding that it will be operative under existing laws, others that it will be inoperative unless the Legislature enact a special statute. And the initiative and referendum was one of the main matters upon which there was practically unanimous agreement throughout the state in the last campaign.

The Lewis and Clark Fair will be in a bad way, indeed, if there be no early appropriation by Oregon. Other Legislatures will be in session. Congress will have been in session since December. The interests of the fair will have been dragged along with the keen edge worn off, and there will be disaster to the enterprise that has been pledged to the world by the people of this commonwealth.

These reasons, any one of them, argue for the special session with sufficient force to commit the governor to the policy of calling it. It need not be cited that 120,000 people in Portland are suffering from many serious inconveniences because of the insufficiency of the existing charter to provide for the adequate handling of city affairs; that the authorities are hampered and hampered sorely in a multitude of ways. The situation here demands that something be done. And the people of this city feel that they are entitled to consideration at the hands of the governor and the men who dispose of influence elsewhere in the state. If ever there was a situation demanding that a special session be called, that situation presents itself

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

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LOYALTY TO STATE AND CITY.

The Chamber of Commerce has put out an article that sets forth some of the advantages and needs of Oregon and Portland, as viewed by the officers of the chamber. The article should have general reading, and the facts therein stated burned into the brain of everyone who lives here.

The state and city are going along the pathway of progress and give evidence that the future holds possibilities, even certainties, that will make conditions exceedingly favorable to all people who live and work in this commonwealth.

There are always in every community two forces—that which is commonly called the conservative, and that called the radical. It is only when the co-relation between these forces has been determined that normal progress takes place. Neither may wisely be ignored. Each represents something of value. One must be as a spur to the other; or, stated differently, one must be as a brake upon the other.

Whichever method of statement be utilized, it all goes to the same end, the determining of what is wise and the prevention of what is ill-advised.

Oregon asks people to come from other states, and she must make them welcome. She must extend to them the hand of friendship and admit them into the fellowship of those who have been here during past years.

Portland invites people to come here from other states and towns. They must be welcomed; they must not be made to feel at home; they must not hear anything that suggests sneers at their recent arrival, nor anything that hints that he who has not since time immemorial been a resident in this city has no right to make himself part and parcel of the city's commercial and social life.

In the nature of the case, the conservative element in the main will be represented by the man who has been here for a long time. On the other hand, the complement of the conservative is in the main represented by the one who has not been here for so long a time, and who, therefore, looks with less reverence upon the traditions which have grown up. But, he has cast his lot with this city, and desires to see that done which makes for the city's good.

It is a proposition of determining the co-relation of forces and both elements herein mentioned are essential to such determination.

However that may be, no one may be blind to the truth that the time pulsates with life and growth and progress, and that there is a glorious future for the state and city. We who live in Oregon or Portland are to participate in this better life. We are to reap the benefits of the growth, of the accretions of commercial power, of the advancement along the lines of municipal and commonwealth evolution.

There is inspiration for the most sluggish nature in the existing status. It is a good fate to be destined to live in this part of the world just now.

PATERNAL ZEAL.

William Ritter, of Chicago, now languishes in jail. His strong paternal instincts alone have caused him to be incarcerated in the public lock-up for the period of 30 days. Mr. Ritter is married, he is also the father of a husky baby of whom he is inordinately proud, and as it has turned out, in whose welfare he is somewhat over zealous. When Mrs. Ritter a few days ago had prepared the maternal meal, she didn't feel particularly hungry. The breakfast consisted principally of potatoes, boiled and steaming hot. Mrs. Ritter politely but firmly refused Mr. Ritter's invitation to partake thereof. She said she wasn't hungry, and of all things she did not hanker after the lowly spud. She passed the subject and the potatoes up to him. He took them. He also took Mrs. Ritter's head under his arm in that artistic embrace known as "chancery," and with his free hand he proceeded to feed Mrs. Ritter those same spuds, and he gave them to her not only straight, but hot, so hot that she forgot all about the coal famine. While enjoying the family meal, the baby's chair was upset and his head jammed out of shape, but his troubles were left until the family strike was settled in favor of the operator. Mrs. Ritter complained to the authorities. She was no Chicago ballot box, and didn't propose being stuffed. Ritter got 30 days, which he deserved, and according to the eternal fitness of things, he should have a diet of potatoes only, three times a day, and have them fed to him by hand.

A NEW TYPE OF STEAMER.

A working model of a new and novel type of steamship, the invention of Herr J. Brohan, an engineer of Hamburg, has been on view in the Hall of Civil Engineers, Rue Blanche, Paris. The principal feature of this craft is that it is equipped with four propellers, one forward, another just before the rudder and two at the stern. The vessel is flat bottomed, but there is a short keel in the center and two false keels forward, to keep the hull off the bottom in case of grounding, and become which the forward screw revolves. The inventor estimates that with a steamer 300 feet long, built according to his design, he could make the passage from Havre to New York in four days. Scientific American.

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BEST STATE AND CITY.

The Chamber of Commerce sends out a bulletin in which appears an appeal to business men to join and operate with that body. The article abounds in good suggestions, and teems with loyal devotion to the interests of the state and city. The Journal prints it here and counsels the people of this city and state to read it carefully and discover whether or not there has been sufficiently hearty subscription to the ideas therein set forth.

No one who has given even passing attention to the material each of Oregon in recent years can have failed to note that the state is now progressing at a rate never before known in its history. No one who has seen Portland fill up so rapidly with people, and who have seen it house them, can have failed to note that it has passed out of the category of provincial cities and entered upon the period of metropolitanism with trade, commerce and industry in every direction and calling forth the energies of all its people. Present conditions and prospects for the future justify the assertion that in Oregon we have the best state in the Union and in Portland the best city.

Oregon has only just begun to get under a full head of steam and to do things in a way that promises big results.

Old conditions have disappeared and new ones have arisen, and Oregon once more finds itself entrenched on the firing line for its full share of people looking for homes and capital seeking investment. Demand comes from nearly every section of the state for land, farming land, irrigable land, grazing land—any kind of land, so long as it is land. Timber districts that Eastern millmen would not look at half a dozen years ago have been won with paths by cranes and teams, and now they are being cleared and farmed. Land that once was a present is eagerly bought up by the newcomers of today who are glad to live in a country where himself and stock do not sit in four months what is earned in the other eight months of the year.

The so-called arid land in the middle and southeastern sections of the state that few years ago was considered as a standing in public esteem as the Great American Desert of pioneer days, has become a live subject and irrigation companies are contending for the possession of it. The Des Chutes valley alone, under irrigation, would support a farming population of from 20,000 to 50,000. Ledges that were passed over because they were supposed to be rocky, for men have been found who had the confidence and pluck to sink on them with deep machinery. The engineer who condemned the great properties in the vicinity of Sumpter has passed from memory, while the men who are operating these same mines are among our capitalists of industry of the new era. They who scouted the idea that there is a Cripple Creek in Bohemia District would like to get in now, at four or five times what it would cost them two years ago with the capitalists who have made that region a dividend payer.

The mine owners who are developing the ledges of Jackson and Josephine counties are making fortunes where the pocket hunter went broke. Dairying, once believed to be impracticable in the Willamette Valley, has become a paramount industry as a part of the general scheme of intensive farming that obtains all over the country, from the rocky lands of Vermont to the fertile valleys of Oregon. The Southern Pacific Company took up this subject at a time when it was thought that no inducement could draw the farmer away from exclusive wheat production, and by intelligent effort well directed, placed the entire western division of Oregon upon a new and surer footing. The knowing ones that snickered at the prospect of the farmer's leaving a patch of rock and sand below Prineville have lived to see that cobbler become one of the most prosperous and contented citizens of Crook County, and the patch of rock and sand increase in value from an original investment of \$125 to \$8,000, with a standing offer for it at the latter price. The Columbia River must be deep at its mouth, for it is the fresh water highway of the coast, and it is needed for the big carriers that will run across the Pacific and up and down the Coast.

This is the Oregon of today, the Oregon to which homeseekers are flocking, as compared with the Oregon of a few years ago that few thought of and fewer still came to. People in the East demand to know of it and when they have informed themselves of it they come here to live when they can, but they are driven away. Some parts of it are better than others, but it is all good. Every part of it can be made to serve some useful purpose. Never has the state as a whole been so prosperous, and its people, collectively and individually, been so abundantly supplied with money and other of the world's good things. Its population now approximates 500,000 and its aggregate wealth \$500,000,000. Its product of farms, mines and orchards this year will be between \$55,000,000 and \$60,000,000. Its factories will turn out \$80,000,000 worth of goods. Every one has something to say about it, and every one turning his opportunity to good account.

Portland is the product of its own people. It never had transcontinental railroads to boost it at home or abroad. When anything is to be done it calls for its people and they respond like soldiers bugled to a charge. Some people have thought it slow, but they have seen their mistake. They have found out that the trouble was with them. They wanted things that they could not get, and they were in the world, and when they did not get them they kicked at the town. They would have voted a New York financier a great man who would have refused the new money, but they would have voted in Portland they say the town is going down hill. They do not know what it is to make a success of anything, for they never have anything that commands respect to those who have the money to put out. If the town were in the hands of such there wouldn't be any town here. Portland pushes along in a strong, steady way and it is not a slow way, either. It may be likened to a true athlete who all ways shows his strength for the final push. There is a finish to everything and it is the strong man that wins every time.

What is Portland doing to merit the good things that have been said of her? Cast your eyes over the city and see for yourself. Fully 5,000 dwellings have been built since June 1, 1900, and people move into them as fast as the homes are erected. There are in round figures, 19,600 dwellings, and at 6.2 persons to a dwelling, which was the average at the census of 1900, that means a population of approximately 120,000. In 20 years Portland has advanced from 100th to 43d place among American cities. In ten years more it will be in 20th place.

Fifteen years ago a few miles of horse car lines and a few miles of street car lines met the demand. The trains daily unload at the Union Depot scores of persons who have come to Oregon to live. The stores are full of buyers and the streets are congested with traffic. That means a jobbing trade of \$140,000,000 this year. In no other city in the Northwest are the conditions such, for no other city has Portland's volume of business. Postoffice

receipts will reach \$300,000 this year. The sawmills are cutting away industriously. That means a cut of \$50,000,000 of lumber for the year ending December 31. All the factories are working full time and some of them overtime. They must do it to keep ahead of the pressure from behind. If you want to see a man who is a merchant you must be ready with your business the minute you get into his office. Four or five years ago he could draw his chair up to yours and chat with you. Nobody must come out of the brush into the open, for his time is limited, and there is someone behind you whose business is just as urgent as yours.

If he be a financier he may be arranging the details of a new enterprise of considerable proportions for such things are done in Portland as well as in New York. If he be a large retailer he is probably ordering today the goods he will put on his counters in the fall of 1903. That is another thing that is done in Portland as well as in New York. Anyway, financier or merchant, your Portland is a busy man and you must come to the point. Nobody if you want a hearing. There is no dulness for any one in Portland. 1901 our wholesalers looked for a temporary lull in business in the month of December of that year, but it hasn't come. Last summer the banks expected a dull season while the sun was high in the sky. It hasn't come yet and there are no signs of it. Bankers and bank clerks have never worked so hard in Portland as they have this year. They are at their desks early and late and have a should peer through the bank windows of a Sunday, he would, perchance, see a clerk laying out the mail for Monday morning.

With a constantly increasing population and an expanding business, Oregon as Portland are only now entering upon the era of greater things. They are branching out and no power can stop their forward march. What the state at large has not done in the past, Oregon is doing now; take the Des Chutes and Willamette valleys and Coos and Tillamook counties out of the isolated column; products for manufacturing on a large scale; encourage the extension of transportation facilities; and gridiron the state with good roads. Build up the state and the City of Portland will take care of it. It is the duty of the people of the United States and the 1905 Fair management will look out for that. In state and city one thing is paramount to all other considerations and that is to get things done. It is not to be such a section is not fit to live in. Say it is a good one, but some of it is better than others. Say Oregon is the best state in the Union, and Portland the best city, and you have a war signal to run up to the masthead.

To safeguard the welfare of state and city and to promote the best interests of both, it is essential for Portland to maintain and support a strong, aggressive commercial organization having as its membership representative of every branch of its industrial life. Through an agency of this kind the greatest amount of good can be accomplished, otherwise what organization would have represented the community and acted on the various subjects as set forth in this bulletin, and these are only a few of the many matters coming before this Chamber? Individual effort is not enough. Applied cannot accomplish what organized effort can, consequently every active, enterprising business man of this city should be a member and add his personal effort toward making the Chamber useful.

BEAST, BIRD AND FISH.

A most remarkable monster of a fish was caught a few days ago in Bay Adam, an inlet of the Gulf on the lower coast. The fish was a large one, and was a devilfish, but it was not a shark, and other names more appropriate could be conceived on short notice. The fish was caught by William A. Wenck, who owns an electric launch, and had taken Mr. and Mrs. Wenck and their guests, Mr. Howe, of St. Louis, on a fishing excursion. The fish was hooked on Mr. Howe's line, which was rigged for tarpon, but William Henck finally landed it.

It is necessary to be singularly plain and direct in describing this wonderful creature in order that some one would have a clear-cut idea of it, for, unfortunately, three pictures taken by Mr. Wenck were lightstruck and could not be developed.

By accident the monster weighed 100 pounds. Its head was like that of a turtle, except that its under lip protruded in a pronounced point, like the lip of an angry rhinoceros. Its body was black, and reminded Mr. Wenck of the body of a bat. Pendulous, like a body, and used by the monster for flight when it is pursued by sharks, were black bat wings, showing faint polka-dots of bluish hue. The tail of the fish, or batfish, was something like that of a stinger.

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Oregon has only just begun to get under a full head of steam and to do things in a way that promises big results.

Old conditions have disappeared and new ones have arisen, and Oregon once more finds itself entrenched on the firing line for its full share of people looking for homes and capital seeking investment. Demand comes from nearly every section of the state for land, farming land, irrigable land, grazing land—any kind of land, so long as it is land. Timber districts that Eastern millmen would not look at half a dozen years ago have been won with paths by cranes and teams, and now they are being cleared and farmed. Land that once was a present is eagerly bought up by the newcomers of today who are glad to live in a country where himself and stock do not sit in four months what is earned in the other eight months of the year.

The so-called arid land in the middle and southeastern sections of the state that few years ago was considered as a standing in public esteem as the Great American Desert of pioneer days, has become a live subject and irrigation companies are contending for the possession of it. The Des Chutes valley alone, under irrigation, would support a farming population of from 20,000 to 50,000. Ledges that were passed over because they were supposed to be rocky, for men have been found who had the confidence and pluck to sink on them with deep machinery. The engineer who condemned the great properties in the vicinity of Sumpter has passed from memory, while the men who are operating these same mines are among our capitalists of industry of the new era. They who scouted the idea that there is a Cripple Creek in Bohemia District would like to get in now, at four or five times what it would cost them two years ago with the capitalists who have made that region a dividend payer.

The mine owners who are developing the ledges of Jackson and Josephine counties are making fortunes where the pocket hunter went broke. Dairying, once believed to be impracticable in the Willamette Valley, has become a paramount industry as a part of the general scheme of intensive farming that obtains all over the country, from the rocky lands of Vermont to the fertile valleys of Oregon. The Southern Pacific Company took up this subject at a time when it was thought that no inducement could draw the farmer away from exclusive wheat production, and by intelligent effort well directed, placed the entire western division of Oregon upon a new and surer footing. The knowing ones that snickered at the prospect of the farmer's leaving a patch of rock and sand below Prineville have lived to see that cobbler become one of the most prosperous and contented citizens of Crook County, and the patch of rock and sand increase in value from an original investment of \$125 to \$8,000, with a standing offer for it at the latter price. The Columbia River must be deep at its mouth, for it is the fresh water highway of the coast, and it is needed for the big carriers that will run across the Pacific and up and down the Coast.

This is the Oregon of today, the Oregon to which homeseekers are flocking, as compared with the Oregon of a few years ago that few thought of and fewer still came to. People in the East demand to know of it and when they have informed themselves of it they come here to live when they can, but they are driven away. Some parts of it are better than others, but it is all good. Every part of it can be made to serve some useful purpose. Never has the state as a whole been so prosperous, and its people, collectively and individually, been so abundantly supplied with money and other of the world's good things. Its population now approximates 500,000 and its aggregate wealth \$500,000,000. Its product of farms, mines and orchards this year will be between \$55,000,000 and \$60,000,000. Its factories will turn out \$80,000,000 worth of goods. Every one has something to say about it, and every one turning his opportunity to good account.

Portland is the product of its own people. It never had transcontinental railroads to boost it at home or abroad. When anything is to be done it calls for its people and they respond like soldiers bugled to a charge. Some people have thought it slow, but they have seen their mistake. They have found out that the trouble was with them. They wanted things that they could not get, and they were in the world, and when they did not get them they kicked at the town. They would have voted a New York financier a great man who would have refused the new money, but they would have voted in Portland they say the town is going down hill. They do not know what it is to make a success of anything, for they never have anything that commands respect to those who have the money to put out. If the town were in the hands of such there wouldn't be any town here. Portland pushes along in a strong, steady way and it is not a slow way, either. It may be likened to a true athlete who all ways shows his strength for the final push. There is a finish to everything and it is the strong man that wins every time.

What is Portland doing to merit the good things that have been said of her? Cast your eyes over the city and see for yourself. Fully 5,000 dwellings have been built since June 1, 1900, and people move into them as fast as the homes are erected. There are in round figures, 19,600 dwellings, and at 6.2 persons to a dwelling, which was the average at the census of 1900, that means a population of approximately 120,000. In 20 years Portland has advanced from 100th to 43d place among American cities. In ten years more it will be in 20th place.

Fifteen years ago a few miles of horse car lines and a few miles of street car lines met the demand. The trains daily unload at the Union Depot scores of persons who have come to Oregon to live. The stores are full of buyers and the streets are congested with traffic. That means a jobbing trade of \$140,000,000 this year. In no other city in the Northwest are the conditions such, for no other city has Portland's volume of business. Postoffice

receipts will reach \$300,000 this year. The sawmills are cutting away industriously. That means a cut of \$50,000,000 of lumber for the year ending December 31. All the factories are working full time and some of them overtime. They must do it to keep ahead of the pressure from behind. If