THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

C. S. JACKSON.

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Proprietors.

Address THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, 289 Yamhill Street, Between Fourth and Fifth, Portland, Oregon.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC PAPER OF OREGON.

Entered at the Postoffice of Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

Postage for single copies—For an 8, 10 or 12-page paper, 1 cent; 16 to 28 pages, 2 cents; over 28 pages, 3 cents.

Telephones:

Business Office—Oregon, Main 500; Columbia, 705.
Editorial Room—Oregon, Main 500. City Editor—Oregon, Main 250.

Terms by Carrier:

THE JOURNAL, one year	$5.00
THE JOURNAL, six months	2.50
THE JOURNAL, three months	1.30
THE JOURNAL, by the week	.10
THE JOURNAL, by mail, per year	$4.00
THE JOURNAL, by mail, six months	2.00
THE JOURNAL, by mail, three months	1.00

The Eastern representative of this paper is Albert E. Hasbrook, 91 Times Building, New York, and Hartford Building, Chicago.

ELECTION OF SENATORS.

Again, permit The Journal to remind the people that the issue pertaining to election of Senators by direct vote of the people is before them in the present campaign.

Again, permit The Journal to remind the people that the Republican party of the State of Oregon has gone upon record in state convention and Legislature controlled by them, favoring the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people.

And, once again, The Journal refreshes the people's memories by recalling the fact that the leaders of the Republican party in Oregon have demonstrated complete insincerity and proven that they did not mean what they said when they framed resolutions and drafted laws providing for the election of Senators by direct vote of the people.

EXHIBIT A—Two years ago, House Joint Resolution No. 4, adopted by a Republican Legislature, ordered the secretary of state to send to the houses of Congress and the Legislatures of all other states, a certified copy of the resolution, that endorsed direct election and asked Congress to call a Constitutional convention to propose amendments.

Signed to the resolution are the names of C. W. Fulton, president of the Senate, and L. B. Reeder, speaker of the House.

EXHIBIT B—At that same session, the Legislature enacted into law Senate Bill No. 1, adopted unanimously, which provided for the placing of names upon the official ballot to be voted for by the people as an indication of their choice for United States Senator. The provisions of that law were complied with by T. T. Geer, and the Democratic convention of this year complied with it also by placing upon their ticket the name of C. E. S. Wood of this city.

Mr. Geer received a majority of the votes, and according to the intent of the law, stands today as the man who has already been voted for by a competent majority of the voters of the commonwealth for the office of United States Senator.

EXHIBIT C—In April of this year the Republican State Convention inserted in the platform a plank that declared approval of the election of Senators by direct vote.

Thereupon the convention adjourned without placing upon their ticket any name in compliance with the law their representatives had enacted.

When the Legislature meets in January, many members of the body will be men who were in the last Legislature, and who voted for the law making provision for the voting for Senators—the Mays law, which from time to time The Journal has mentioned as embodying the pretended belief of the Republican leaders upon this mooted question.

What will they do when they hear read the returns on the vote for United States Senator? Will they stand by the Mays law?. Or, controlled by candidates whose wishes run counter to that law's imperative command, will they stultify themselves by standing in the attitude of insincerity?

FREE TRADE WITH ISLANDS.

Free trade with the Philippine Islands was the theme of discussion in the House on Thursday. The discussion took on partisan complexion, by the division upon the final vote, in which only McCall of Massachusetts, Republican, stood with the Democrats.

The bill lowering the tariff upon Philippine goods from 75 to 25 per cent, when imported into the United States proper, was under consideration. The Republicans seemed not to set up the claim that a tariff upon goods coming from that part of the United States' territory to the home country is constitutional. The sole allegation is that there is no other manner of raising revenue, that there must be a tariff, which in effect is the same as one would be were it to impose an impost duty upon goods brought into Oregon from California, upon the plea that Oregon must raise revenue, and that there was no other means of raising it.

Of course, to state it in that form is to made a reductio ad absurdum. Yet, how can one indicate how it is not a parallel?

It is incumbent upon the Democrats in Congress to show how the islands could raise revenue without the imposition of tariff upon goods coming from there to this country. It must be confessed that they did not do so, although it does not appear that it would have been difficult to offer a program that would have answered the requirements.

Does not Oregon provide its own revenue, without violating the constitutional provisions that inhibit impost duties on goods passing from one state to another? Did not those islands support themselves under the former regime, when Spain ruled them? Did they not even furnish a surplus to the home government? And would not the islands be in a better condition were this country to make just imposition of taxes for the support of the government there, taxes local and upon the principle of home rule and self-support?

It should not be difficult to solve this problem without going in the face of the organic law of the nation. Yet, there is virtual concession that a tariff upon Philippine goods is directly in violation of the national constitution.

There is hope that the Senate will not agree to the House bill, and that free trade with the islands may yet come out of the muddle of congressional action upon this important and fundamental proposition. The matter is not yet settled.

THE SPECIAL WIRE SERVICE.

Special telegraph service has been substituted in Chicago and New York for the reports of the Associated Press. The Chicago American, with the use of a leased wire, is publishing one of the best reports that has been put in print for a long time. The Chicago News is using very few of the routine telegrams of the press associations, and has brightened its pages wonderfully.

The New York Journal and American uses scarcely any Associated Press matter, and has interested itself in publishing only such matter as is of importance to the people of Greater New York. The papers of this Coast have, by experience, found that the Associated Press reports for this section are made up at Denver and Chicago, and fill the requirements of the East and Middle West almost to the exclusion of the Pacific Coast. Two-thirds of the news sent out is of small value to this part of the world.

A special news service, over a leased wire, is what Portland newspapers ought to have. Such a service would carry at least fifteen thousand words of selected matter, or five thousand words more than the Associated Press wires. Coast newspapers would do well, according to the Eastern journals that have made a big success of publishing newspapers, to prepare for the adoption of a leased-wire service in place of the Associated Press filings.

MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS.

Anon we become impregnated with ideas of lessening of sympathy in the human breast. We indulge in too much of pessimism, and are prone to drift into an attitude of mind that makes us cynics.

It is refreshing to learn once in a while of the incident that shows the innate kindness of the human for the human who is in trouble.

Yesterday morning, when the news had gone to the people of the city that Hirschel Stump, elevator boy at the Imperial Hotel, had been terribly injured, the clerk at the desk received at least 75 inquiries over the telephone from persons whose sympathy had been excited, and who asked if there was anything they could do for him, if he needed assistance, offering to do whatever the circumstances called for.

The boy died late in the night, which fact had not yet been given to the public through the newspapers.

Probably not one in twenty of those 75 persons had ever seen the boy. They knew only that he was in trouble, and thought that probably he would require attention, perhaps substantial aid. And there was generous response to the demands of humanity; response that tends to cheer the believer in the innate good of his fellow man, and who holds to the theory that, after all, men and women are better disposed towards their fellows than the pessimist admits.

Judge John R. McBride of Spokane delivers a "hot roast" on Senatorial elections in the Northwest. He cites such men in the upper national House as Hoar and Hale, as examples of men who should go there, and deplores the fact that the North Pacific States have no Representatfves of that class. He inveighs against the practices current in electing Senators, and gives the whole system generally some warm excoriation. The Judge has spoken what is in everybody's mind who has the sense of a gnat. Our choices of United States Senators are usually farcial in the extreme. They are merely free political fights, in which frequently some small fellow wins because of the general confusion. We seldom send to the Senate anyone who is fit for more than the State Legislature, in mental ability and the qualities that go to make up the statesman. Judge McBride's namesake was in the Senate from Oregon a few years ago.

THE CITY PRESS CLUB.

Newspaper workers have been before the public in a personal relationship during the current week. The benefit tendered by the manager and Company at the Baker Theatre brought them prominently before the people of the city, and occasioned a pleasant function.

The City Press Club bears greater possibilities than most people realize. It will operate to bring substantial good to the town. Its prosperity is more important than appears upon the surface.

That harmonious relations be maintained between workers upon the various newspapers of Portland is exceedingly important. They who do the daily work upon those newspapers influence the writing of the city's history in a large degree. Managers may order, editors may command, yet, after all, the man who writes the actual "copy" is the one who holds the disposing power. His spirit permeates the entire editions that come from the presses. General orders may be nullified, policies modified, plans upset by the reporter.

His welfare is in large measure the welfare of the city in which he labors, his good will the good of the municipality.

The Press Club proposes to take the various constituent elements and mold them into a design; to conjoin the members into an organism. The function of the Press Club is not less vital than that of any influential commercial organization in the state.

That personal good will will reign throughout the newspaper fraternity is needful. It will temper the professional character of the writer. It will engender legitimate rivalry, in place of petty jealousies. Honest competition hurts none. It spurs to better attainments. It prevents stagnation.

The Press Club will not lessen the intensity of the striving for supremacy, but it will rather increase the pride felt by its members in their work, will contribute towards the efficiency of the various publications issued here in Portland.

The Journal offers congratulations to the City Press Club of Portland. The Journal believes that the Oregonian, the Telegram and The Journal will profit from the prosperity of the club, and that all lines of periodical literary endeavor will be benefited by it.

The Journal paraphrases Rip Van Winkle, to express its feelings towards the newly formed club, and says:

"To you and your families—und may you lif long und prosper."

J. H. Albert, of the Capital City Bank in Salem, will honor all pass-books held by school children on the defunct Gilbert Bank, of that city. It will constitute a Christmas present costing him about $500, and the motive is one that entitles him to honorable mention in the public prints. The children who had striven to lay the foundation of a saving disposition were discouraged when they lost their little savings in the failed bank, and this act of Mr. Albert will avoid the loss for them. It was a kindly and generous thing for the Salem banker to do.

"We cannot refuse licenses to saloons that were connected with gambling houses, because there are now no gambling houses in Portland." So says the Council Committee on Licenses, which makes the people laugh. Mark Twain, Eli Perkins, Bill Nye et al., among the humorists, would look like 30-cent dollars alongside such keen wit.

The college boys from Stanford University will have right of way at the Baker Theater, and sing in Portland, on the night of December 26. Manager George L. Baker is winning honors for generosity in various directions, this winter. All of which pleases the journalistic profession here in Portland, for Mr. Baker is now one of "we-uns."

MILES CALLS THIS COURAGE.

(St. Paul Dispatch.)

Gen. Miles says that the most reckless display of individual bravery he ever saw was during the Civil War, when a regiment was marching into battle, led by its young colonel. Shells began to fall and four or five men would drop at a time. They were comparatively raw troops, and as the fire became more and more deadly they showed just a symptom of hesitation. Suddenly their youthful leader rode out in front, waved his sword in the air and yelled: "Move up, move up! Do you want to live forever?" Gen. Miles characterizes this as a "specimen of utterly abandoned courage."

LOEB AND DEAD CATS.

(New York Tribune.)

Professor Loeb, of Chicago University, having discovered that dead cats and dogs can temporarily be restored to life by injecting into their veins solutions of sodium and cadmium, the cat may now have more than her nine lives, and instead of every dog having his day, some of them may have half a dozen, more or less, extra, to little purpose so far as the public weal is concerned, but from a scientific and medical point of view in the highest degree interesting.

OPINIONS OF OTHER EDITORS.

Sheepmen Want Legislation.

Harney Valley Items: The near approach of the time fro the calling together of the state lawmaking body should remind the people of this section of the urgent need of legislation on a number of questions. Among these is one of the greatest importance to the sheep growers of this country, the question of taxing migratory bands of sheep entering this county for range. A bill should be introduced granting the county court of these various counties permission to tax these migratory herds. The sheepmen and all stockmen of this district should unite and demand of their representative that he push this matter. Another question (purely local) is that mentioned in our last issue regarding a bill granting the city of Burns authority to issue bonds to the sum of $10,000 for building improvements. This does not mean that we will do it, but when, if ever, the ultimatum is laid down to us we will be in a position to meet the demand without unnecessary delay. This is not an idle matter, but one deserving the attention of everyone interested in the future of our city.

What Eastern Oregon Wants.

East Oregonian: The agitation coming from Baker County in favor of a law limiting the grazing of sheep on the public domain, to within two miles of the settlement, brings to mind the splendid sentiment expressed by O. D. Teel at the recent irrigation convention in Pendleton:

"Stock raising, mining, agriculture, lumbering and mercantile pursuits stand side by side in Eastern Oregon, each sustaining and strengthening the other. No industry should suffer that another may thrive."

This should be the sentiment of every man in the great Inland Empire, where the diversity of occupation is so great.

Each interest should be a prop to the other, as each adds to the wealth of the state and country. There should be a determination on the part of every citizen to stop the clash wherever found. Harmony is the twin brother of progress. If Eastern Oregon gets the recognition she deserves and hopes for, she must come before the country united in purpose, united in sentiment and free from bitterness.

Good Management of State Fair.

Salem Journal: The progress of the Oregon state fair must be gratifying to every citizen. The showing of the present board of agriculture is that of having about three thousand dollars cash surplus this year.

This shows good business management, as it is the custom of such bodies to expend all they get, and generally a great deal more. The demand for money generally makes pace faster than receipts.

The surplus went to wipe out the last dollar of old warrants, the legacy of old state fair boards. The state fair has, in five years, worked itself out of a large debt onto a cash basis, and has improved in all ways.

The Greater Salem Day purse of $2,000 made Salem day the greatest day for receipts in the historyof the fair. Salem business men have for three years helped raise that purse, and it has been a grand help to the fair, and a big thing for Salem at the same time.

All the surplus money earned by the state fair is spent by the board on improvements on the fair grounds. It is generally admitted that the state fair grounds at Salem are the best in the whole Northwest.

The present state fair board was appointed by Gov. Geer in part, two of the old state board of agriculture holding over. Gov. Chamberlain cannot do much better than continue such management.

Novel Brand of Statesmanship.

Telephone Register: It is certainly an edifying brand of statesmanship that would refuse to admit Arizona and New Mexico to statehood because they might go Democratic. Let Porto Rico and the Philippines take heed. Not development along the lines of civilization and culture is the prerequisite of admission to statehood, but the political views of the inhabitants.

Abolish Closed Fishing Season.

Daily Astorian: The recommendation of Fish Warden Van Dusen that the closed fishing seasons be abolished, while a suggestion that comes rather abruptly to the people, is doubtless a very wise one. Certain it is that the March and April runs of fish will never be great enough to supply the packing houses, and it is not reasonable to shut off the supply of market fish. The matter is one that will require careful consideration and thorough discussion.

How Long Can Police Be Trusted?

Baker City Democrat: Portland is again a closed town. Hereafter a policeman will be stationed in the gambling resorts to keep watch day and night and arrest those who infract the law. This is the only effectual way to stop gambling, but the question is how long the policemen will be above being bribed.

Give the West a Fair Deal.

Baker City Democrat: The Nevada Representative reaches the nub of the statehood controversy when it says, "to admit Arizona and New Mexico as two states with four senators would be one of those performances for which there are precedents but no justification." Are not the precedents sufficient justification? Why should Delaware and Vermont, scarcely bigger than counties in Iowa, have two senators each, while Western territories are kept from statehood on the plea that they will secure undue influence in the Senate?

Salem Wants to Advertise.

The Statesman: The letters from Eastern people wanting to know more about our county are pouring in. Hurry up with that $1,000 advertising fund for the Greater Salem Commercial Club, and send on the $9,000 additional circulars promised to the immigration department of the Harriman lines. They should be forwarded within the next few weeks.

Might Have Been Governor.

Southern Oregonian: Abraham Lincoln once declined the position of governor of Oregon territory. He refused the position, not from any lack of appreciation of the honor or unwillingness to bear the responsibility; but because of the unwillingness of his wife to undergo the hardships of a trip across the plains and the privations of life in the far West.

Our New Statesmanship.

Eugene Guard: Mr. Cleveland had no hesitancy in telling Great Britain that the collection of private claims from Venezuela by force would be resented by this country as an infringement of the Monroe doctrine. President Roosevelt comes to the point in a halting way, asserting that the South American republic should not avoid the payment of just claims—an excuse for a no stronger presentation of the Monroe doctrine. Why? Mr. Roosevelt's party is responsible for the retention of an absolute foreign country in every sense of the term, location, climate, people, all, eight thousand miles from our shores, against a continent the major portion of the people of which we rigorously exclude from our country!

How can we tell Great Britain and Germany they shall not steal territory only three thousand miles from their seats of power, on a continent on which they already have possessions, when we have appropriated—stolen is the better word—territory eight thousand miles from our nearest shores? Consistent? The most radical partisan will admit that force is the only factor left in support of the Monroe doctrine. The moral, logical element has been eliminated.

And it is not for the best—it will be a fruitful source of trouble, war. Washington, in his farewell address, exhorted his people to avoid, to take no part in foreign complications. The last president puts his opinion against the wisdom of the man who in the sixteen years he mainly guided the destinies of this country made no mistake, at least none that was worthy of the name.

Poor Cooking Causes Divorces.

Southern Oregonian: Poor cooking and untidy housekeeping were the underlying causes of the severing of the marital bonds of 400 couples in Chicago last year, according to Ernest P. Bicknell, general superintendent of the Chicago Bureau of Charities. This statement was made before a gathering of students at the University of Chicago. The cases to which he referred were those that actually came under his notice in the pursuance of his official duties. Lax methods of housekeeping on the part of a woman formed the cause in each instance, he said, for their desertion by husbands. The wife would then apply for a divorce on the ground of desertion, though primarily she was responsible for the trouble.

Candid, Even if Unsatisfactory.

Southern Oregonian: According to the Springfield, Mass., Republican, J. P. Morgan recently expressed himself thus: "I and others like me are the inevitable organizers of the work of the world. Our proceedings will not be pleasant, but they are necessary. We are doing what must be done, and it is eventually for the interests of all the people. When the time comes that the people resolve to take their own they will find the systematization ready for them. We are instruments of the inescapable development of economy in production, distribution and return. You may call us Socialists—for that is the ultimatum of all we are doing—the taking over by the people of the material of their life. Some time, sooner or later, they must do it, and therefore I am properly a precursor of Socialism to that degree." Mr. Morgan is to be commended for his candor, at least.

THE REFORMATION OF OUR STATE PRISONERS.

It has been said that "the prisoner of today is the citizen of tomorrow," consequently the grave question arises as to what is the best course to pursue in the treatment of the state prisoners, and thereby insure for them, on their re-entry into society, a field of future usefulness. There are so many questions involved in the issue that a direct remedy must be guaranteed, or no great results may be looked for.

The men who are confined in our state prisons are men whose mental qualifications rank with those possessed by the average practicing physician, lawyer or professor, their very punishment goes to produce the intelligence and mental culture that make men of power, provided that the treatment accorded to them is in line with a proper desire to reform and improve. Would you then destroy this mental fiber, or would you cultivate into a sufficient strength the material that may in time adorn society and be an honor to its institutions and requirements? Men are but men and the law cannot suppress the spirit that dwells in a man's mind or stifle his desire for liberty, however prone it may be to punish him for the errors that he is guilty of. However tainted the spirit his nature rebels against a confinement which has been forced upon him, but which he quietly submits to, and the lessons which are practically made a part of his punishment must have their effect in the after-career of the prisoner, more especially if upon his release his desire is to conform to the social laws, and to make an effort at permanent reformation.

Do we help those desires or do we offer any inducements to forward them, or is society careless or altogether indifferent to the future career of its state wards? In most cases it must be admitted that it is; we cast no thought to the fact that when a prisoner has condoned his offense by submitting to the penalties, which the law has inflicted upon him that he may become again a citizen, and is an object whose redemption is of momentous interest to society in general.

Give him then the same chance which we offer to the reformed gambler or drunkard, and do not harass him in an effort to regain his manhood. The law cannot pose as an avenger, after it has fulfilled its mission as a judge. Society must then be satisfied to be the guardian of its own interests, and this it can better do by throwing safeguards about its prisoners and by reforming and by helping them who are at its mercy.

We cannot introduce the tactics of the dark ages into the wide awake twentieth century affairs, and we cannot enforce such drastic punishment as flogging, and other forms of corporeal punishment into our prison system, and expect its moral effect to be beneficial. Reformation is the solution, and this can be effectively applied by introducing the school into the prison and the library into the cells of the prisoners.

B. KEENE.

Portland, Ore., December 9, 1902.

ODD SPRINGS WITH A QUEER NAME.

(Journal Special Service.)

ROTTEN SPRINGNS, Wash., Dec. 20.—It is quite probable that readers of The Journal have never before heard of "Rotten Springs." I confess that the name did not fascinate me when I was invited to visit this place to witness the burning of natural gas that has been for untold centuries effervescing from the numerous springs of this and an adjoining valley. And I likewise confess that I was disappointed to find the springs not only not "rotten," but containing a pure, sparkling beverage, except in a couple of instances in which the water is strongly flavored with something tasting very much like diluted gasoline. The place was christened by the Indians, and the white man has never taken the trouble to give the locality a more pleasant name.

Location of Rotten Springs.

Rotten Springs are located in Klickitat County, Washington, near the north branch of the Columbia River, opposite Castle Rock, a station on the O. R. & N. railroad, 162 miles east of Portland. Castle Rock lies on the Oregon side of the Columbia, and is surrounded by miles and miles of arid land, worthless for cultivation because of lack of water. On the Washington side the country is broken by mountain ranges and narrow valleys, the latter of which are fertile where the streams flow down the gulches so that water for irrigation may be had. Rotten Springs are found in a valley a mile or more in width at the river, narrowing gently as it reaches back into the broken country to the north.

Ross Beardsley, a leading citizen of Arlington, the big grain, wool and stock market of Gilliam County, Oregon, while hunting in the Rotten Springs region a little over a year ago, concluded that he could carve out a fine farm in that pretty valley, so he filed a homestead claim upon a string of forties that included more than a score of the springs to which the red man had given so unsavory a reputation. Soon thereafter Mr. Beardsley erected a pretentious residence almost in the center of a cluster of the springs, and that he might fulfill all requirements of law moved his family there to make the place his home. The constant, never-ending bubbling of the water in the springs attracted his attention, and several times in the morning, as the dews were evaporating, he remarked to Mrs. Beardsley that he was sure he detected the aroma of gas. This impression grew upon him until finally he concluded to cover one of the smallest springs over with a washtub for the purpose of ascertaining if it was not escaping gas, instead of air, that agitated the water. Twelve hours later Mr. Beardsley discovered that he had

A Considerable Flow of Gas

within 20 feet of his dwelling. Returning to Arlington a few days later he had a galvanized iron tank, of about the capacity of a pork barrel, constructed. An ordinary gas pipe was put in the top of the tank, which was placed over a spring seven or eight feet in diameter. In this small receptacle gas enough is housed to boil potatoes, coffee or bake a pan of biscuits. A tank capable of containing say 50 barrels (to make its capacity perfectly understandable) would doubtless afford Mr. Beardsley sufficient fuel for all household purposes, as well as to operate a feed mill upon his farm. Satisfied that his homestead covered a belt of natural gas territory, Mr. Beardsley undertook the task of interesting capital in his find, for the purpose of developing it. But this was not an easy thing to do. Capital, always timid, appears spitefully rebellious toward any enterprise beneath the shadow of its eyebrows, and it was along in the early summer of this year before the efforts of the promoter were successful. A company was then organized, known as the Columbia River Development Company, capitalized at $500,000, with George Conser, president of the First National Bank of Heppner, at its head. Other officers of the company are, Ross Beardsley, vice president and general manager, and Frank Graham, secretary. The board of directors consists of: George Conser, Heppner; Ross Beardsley, Frank Graham, Dr. A. H. Ruedy, W. H. Colwell and M. McDonald, all of Arlington. The company's office is at Arlington.

Immediately after the organization of the company Mr. Beardsley began casting about for some one acquainted with the business of drilling for gas and oil. He fortunately was soon placed in communication with S. H. Patterson, a man who had been employed by the Standard Oil Company in this country for a dozen years. Mr. Patterson very reluctantly came to Arlington, after being assured that he would be paid for his time and expenses incurred. Next day he was conveyed by Mr. Beardsley to Castle Rock and ferried over the Columbia to this place. To say that

He Was Astonished

at what he saw is putting it mildly. After a day's inspection of the territory he said to Mr. Beardsley:

"I will supply a first-class Standard Oil drilling machine, with 12 horse-power gasoline engine, the company to pay one-half its cost and I the other half. I will bring two experienced drillers with me to assist in the operation of the drill, and will require the company to pay only the wages of the men and cost of the maintenance of the camp. This is evidence that I have confidence in this as a gas and oil field. The surface indications are the best I ever saw."

Preliminaries were soon arranged, and Mr. Patterson was not long in fulfilling the conditions of his contract. On Tuesday, December 9, the big machine arrived, and so soon as the cabins for the men could be constructed, was set up and put in motion. At present it is operated only during the day time, but within a few days a double shift of men will be employed, and the massive 10-inch drill will be kept dropping without cessation day or night. The machine is the best manufactured, its great walking beam being 12x20 inches in size. It has penerated the earth to a depth of 150 feet, but progress is greatly retarded by contact with boulders and the basalt rock formation underlying the surface in all directions. Mr. Patterson says he expected these things, and is of the opinion that he will encounter these impediments until he has reached sea level, a depth of 240 feet.

On the invitation of Mrs. Beardsley I rode with him from Rotten Springs southwestward three miles to the bank of the Columbia, where the drill is located, thence down the river another three miles to Alder Gulch. Here he owns another ranch and has two washtub tanks located on springs in Alder Creek. The gas in these tanks burns as readily as at Rotten Springs, and intermediate pools of water show equal indications. I pressed the branch of a tree that had floated down the river, a piece of wood about ten feet long and from twelve to two inches in diameter, down into the soft bottom of a small spring about 20 feet from where the drill is at work. When I withdrew it gas bubbled to the surface of the water so plentifully that I could set it on fire with a lighted match. There are scores of springs along the six miles of territory I covered, and every one of them shows indications of gas. They are all the same, and Mr. Patterson tells me that he is just as confident that oil will also be discovered. "All around here," he says, "surface indications are identical with the productive oil fields of Ohio, Kansas and Colorado, and I feel sure that within 90 days we will astonish the people of Washington and Oregon with what we have discovered here."

On every hand I find enthusiasm manifested. These people have put up their good money to start the ball in motion, and it has cost no small penny. Everything purchased has been the best to be had, from drill to the expensive 10-inch tubing that is being used. That gas is here can not be controverted. I know this, for I burned it myself. The only question is, how deep is the reservoir, and in what quantities does gas exist?

Uses It Can Be Put to.

The hundreds of thousands of acres of arid land on the Oregon side of the Columbia River opposite this place, need only water to be made the most fertile section of the United States. Cheap fuel will pump water from the river upon this rich soil. Millions of bushels of wheat are produced in the broad wheat fields to the east. This is the place to convert this grain into flour. Here is claimed to exist every ingredient necessary to the manufacture of glass, and this is likewise an ideal location for smelters so badly needed by the miners of Oregon. Indeed, with fuel that costs nothing many new enterprises will spring up in this community, and I cannot, after what I have seen, cherish a doubt that the glad wish of the promoters will be fulfilled, and that many whistles will soon be speaking to the world of the activity and riches of Rotten Springs.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

BY K. K. K.

"What kind of a Christmas do the children of the Home have, and where do they get their presents?" was the question just brimming over when I went out there yesterday, and Mrs. Newhouse was charming about answering it. I went confident the place would be just filled with gifts, and came away feeling a personal load of responsibility. Why, they are depending on you and me for their Christmas. Some Jewish girls are dressing dolls, but aside from that no organized gift planning is going on. All the things sent so far hardly cover an ordinary dining table, and there are 67 children too, just as interested in the holiday as any in happy homes of their own.

It was amusing and touching to hear their ideas of Christmas. Miss Steinberg, who has had the younger girls for nine years now, gathered them around her and we all discussed Yuletide together. They were just home from school, and even in the excitement of such a subject, they carefully changed their school dresses for plainer ones, helping one another like little mothers. Two or three were in a room at school where a candy pull had just been going on. Teacher had had them write letters to Santa. The idea took like wild fire. All the girls began planning letters. Whispers of dolls and candy, picture books and doll beds told for what each little heart longed. They were modest about telling us what they wanted, but there wasn't one who seemed to doubt the good Saint's power.

They proudly pointed out one black eyed mite as their Christmas girl. "She was truly found under the bed one Christmas morning," and they all wagged their heads mysteriously. One youngster swinging on Miss Steinberg's arm was not to be outdone.

"I'm a hoppicking girl, 'cause I was born the beginning of hoppicking time."

The minute anything was said about Christmas at the home, their eyes brightened and they looked at Miss Steinberg as a good fairy who was in Santa's confidence. "You don't really care about Christmas, do you?" brought a chorus of indignant "yes, we do."

The tree this year is to be in one corner of the dining room. The children help in stringing the pop corn and making little ornaments, but after it's once trimmed, a big curtain screens it until Christmas afternoon. It is pretty hard for the little fellows to wait all that time, but their mothers and fathers want to be with them and it's really the only time they can come. A very few bring gifts, but most of them are too poor to do much, and of course only a small proportion of the children have anyone to come.

It's always a disappointment not to hang up stockings. Miss Steinberg has to explain how very, very hard it would be to get them down again in the morning. Every little girl might not get her own. One clever head thought out a solution. "At home mama had two pairs of stockings, and we put up one for Santa and had more to put on."

Instead they have a yearly ceremony of setting out a supper for Santa Christmas eve. It's always a great satisfaction to see the empty dishes in the morning. They touch them so reverently because he has used them.

THE PROGRAM.

There is to be no elaborate program Christmas afternoon. Just a few songs and recitations, for they enjoy learning them in the weeks before. One of the older girls is to play Santa Claus and she has a speech all ready. The gifts are carefully marked with each name and put under the tree, so that everything will be appropriate and evenly distributed. The dolls hang on the tree. They are taken down last, so there is lots of amusing, "I wonder if that's mine."

It's pretty hard sometimes to get gifts for the older girls. Most people send in dolls and toys. They practically do the work at the home, that is the easier work, and Mrs. Newhouse is anxious for them to have their share of Christmas bounty.

Two little tots were taken up while I was there yesterday afternoon and I can't get them out of my mind. Their mother had deserted them, and they were so neglected. They didn't cry or anything like that, and will be as happy as can be with the others soon, but when I left one was off in a corner of the boys' room looking on at their play, and the little girl was cuddled down under the telephone in the matron's room, a soiled little heap of unhappiness.

COOKING SCHOOL SALE.

"We want to prove to the women of Portland how possible it is to be successful in a business way, if they only specialize their work. Any number of housewives are anxious for home-made dainties if they only know where to find them. Like the Eastern woman who has made herself independently comfortable by making steamed puddings, our Portland women ought to win success by some special brand of cooking," one of the prominent managers of the school told me yesterday. Fruit cakes, plum puddings, four kinds of mincemeat were attractively displayed on a holly-trimmed table. Boxes of candied fruit were also offered for sale. Mrs. Dell Stuart was in general charge yesterday with a corps of helpers, and Mrs. Julia Marquam and her committee have been looking after things today.

The Supreme Court has its docket cleared, so the Legislature need not waste any time monkeying with the additional judges problem.