

OREGON: ITS PRESENT AND FUTURE.

and romance, now closed to shipping by obstructions which a few paltry millions would surmount, must one day be the prime contributor to the wealth of this state whose name it sometimes bears. When the government shall finally be aroused to the importance of this transcendent waterway, and shall construct the Cettin canal, already too long delayed, the wharves of Portland and Astoria will teem with the manifold productions of an interior vast and varied, beside the limitless possibilities of which the famed valley of the Mississippi in the days of its be-

stirring pages in comparison. The railroad has become the stimulant the modern engineering of state, comprising a territory in area approximately as large as all Ohio, is untouched by a single rail. Central and Southeastern Oregon, largely still in its primitive state, where yet exists the feudalism of the cattle kings, holding in its unbroken and silent plains fair promise of a million homes, awaits the coming of the rail from the river on the north, the whirling trains shall come, this region will spring to surpassing life, the pride of the commonwealth.

Energetic Unity.
When these three essentials shall be attained, and they surely are near attainment with energetic unity at home and aggressive wisdom in the Congress of the nation, Oregon's morning of strenuous life will dawn to break into a marvelous day. No state in the Union, old or new, can rival this in attractions.

Three hundred miles of sea coast, with bays and rushing rivers, offer to the children of the mariner nations the scenes and industries of their childhood,—shipyards and fisheries and whitewinged boats. Forests magnificent clothe our mountain ranges with beauty and dormant wealth, bidding the sturdy sons of the north renew in their recesses the experiences about the Great Lakes a quarter of a century ago.

Crevice and crag ledge and boulder, and the beds of ancient streams, enticed with yellow gleam the men who worship the fickle goddess of the mines, while coal measures unfold, the whitest marble and the finest stone, await the pick and the chisel, and the white quartzes.

Great waterfalls, hirling with power, are ready for the harness to turn the wheels of industry and light—the electric spark. Valleys aluvial and of amazing fertility, in whose soil are capabilities only rivalled in tropic climes, respond to plow and seed with grains and grasses and every product of vine and tree in bewildering and voluptuous plenty. Vast ranges lingering yet with herds

mark an era of a fading past—the pastoral period of a vigorous people. Plains now arid, where the sagebrush and the cactus thrive, thirst for the wasting winter floods applied by men who know the irrigation art, and promise rich reward, for the soil is volcanic ash, self-fertilized, in which are all the elements assuring abundant crops in all the products of the temperate zone.

Oregon Climate.

And finally the climate and the zone of power. Genial, salubrious in the tier of states ranging between the fortieth and fiftieth parallels westward, where the sovereignty of the individual has always been supreme, where energy and character and restless purpose have builded great cities, and subdued the forces of nature to the human will, where science and literature have inspired master minds, and where commerce, manufacturing and agriculture have each

Such are Oregon's needs, such her powerful attractions, such her present. What of her future? Superb is the prophasy. The outpost to the West of the northern trade line, facing the mightiest ocean of the world, on whose bosom float fleets never ending, laden with productions of all the continents. Her cities upon the waters hives of commercial activity, exchange marts of all nations, homes of a million souls. Her mines pouring forth in fact the wealth of Oriental dreams. Upon her streams centers of industry where a thousand turbines turn.

fronted the places, the rest, and electricity, the minister to make. Upon the mountain sides, the yards in rows, the little firm farms of the valleys in wealth, contributions to the country. He, the banana farms and mighty ranges forever gone, and in their places myriad houses were propped, contentment reigns. The arid belt replaced by plenteous, the resultant of a union of waste waters and waste lands. Railroads and trolleys, lines penetrating every valley, steamboats plying the navigable rivers, the telegraph reaching every hamlet, with ease of public intercourse assured. A spirit of broad vision moulding public and private life, a united sentiment to count, for

the highest citizenship. Five million people within her borders, harmonious, prosperous, happy and contented, a state, indeed, full rounded in all its proportions, imperial in the West.

Stephen A. Louie

gambling houses were kept open simply as a means of educating the city officials, and showing them how gambling "weak competitors" of the trusts he wholly ignores the fact that for some years past our manufacturers have been

When Tom Guineau gets the ball in a

The nearer Christmas gets, the more

From the appearance of the ladies' hats, Portland will have a green Christmas.

The policemen have not yet opened the games, probably can't fix on a limit.

No, Old Subscriber, Jack Matthews did not play the part of Foxy Quillier.

The Monroe Doctrine seems to have

England should remember the old fable of the geese and the cranes.

The dry weather doesn't seem to affect the quality of the milk.

When a singer makes a false note is he guilty of forgery?

If the temperature raises it means

As soon as Morrison street is blocked, it will be opened.

LOOKS LIKE EVASION.

Prominent newspapers that have been disposed to uphold President Roosevelt in the past are inclining to view with distrust his attitude upon the question that the tariff is an illegal combination of the tariff and a sugar combination.

A Hesitant Message.

New York Evening Post: We are bound to believe that Mr. Roosevelt's heart is in his policy of regulating the trusts, yet even here he is singularly

revises it properly. Now he tells them to do it on the fear they might upset somebody.

The president is a man of courage. Why should he cringe before the frowns of the protected industries? If he must do so at least let him cease to blow hot and cold on this subject. Let him take the manly course and be a high-tariff

specific and inconclusive. He does not assign a single definite evil to the name, and he does not even enter upon the message will, in short, be taken as an attempt to qualify and minimize the president's previous deliverances on the subject of trusts. Attorney-General Knox's speech at Pittsburg was worth a dozen of these.

It is forcible, lucidly and vigor. Our

like of the sections in the message which refer to the tariff is not due to the fact that he do not agree with the president's opinion, but rather to the fact that it is so difficult to make out what those opinions are. He talks like a man who has had contradictory views strongly urged upon him, and has accepted them in the most catholic spirit. His propo-

A WITTY REPLY.
(Youth's Companion.)

When the United States Supreme Court, on hearing the argument of counsel for plaintiff in error, is entirely satisfied that he has no case, the chief justice is apt to say to counsel for de-

tion is that the tariff should not be saddled with, since it is so important to maintain "economic stability." So far we can understand him. He is on the ground that the tariff is the ground on which the protectionists fight. Senator Hale, who says it is sacrilege to take the tariff at all.

Chicago Chronicle: Passers squarely at "the question of the regulation of the trusts stand apart from the question of tariff revision." Yet he speaks of devising trust goods of protection as a punitive measure. "The tariff," he says, "is the tariff on anthracite coal should be removed!" Why, pray, if the tariff section is entirely apart from the tariff

question? In discoursing of the ruinous consequences of tariff reduction to the justice said he would rather give you the case than hear you talk."

