

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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OREGON'S TWO GREAT NEEDS.

Wise men see two lutes before the people of Oregon in which this city must take the lead: The opening of the Columbia River so far as Lewiston. The penetration of Central Oregon by a railroad line that shall be controlled in Portland. Who that has moderate knowledge of the situation will deny the logic that selects these two propositions as paramount just now? Who that understands the trend of affairs does not know that they transcend all other concerns at this time? And who that is awake to the interests of city and state will fail to contribute towards securing the desired ends? The manifest duty of Portland in the premises is to take the lead. Here center the heavier financial interests of Oregon. Hither flow the products annually dug from the soil, from the mines, cut from the forests, gathered by the flocks from the ranges, and, in fact, here are the greater governing forces that may and must make Oregon great among the sisterhood of states. For decades have our people awaited the proper recognition of the Columbia River basin by the federal government. They have heard promises and pledges and the prosecution of work to remove obstructions. They sometimes wonder if ever they are to have this obvious act of justice from the government of the United States. Portland must collect her forces and compel that work at once. It is a task that should be accomplished before the year 1903 ends. January 1, 1904, must not find this project still upon the list of questioned enterprises of the federal government. It must be assured as a work of immediate future. That railroad into Central Oregon must also be built. During 1903 Portland must do something to secure it. Our capitalists, holding vast wealth, and therefore largely responsible for the progress of the commonwealth, are resting under the burden of a duty. For statesman, for loyal capitalist, for enthusiastic citizen, here is opportunity. Who will grasp it?

BETTER PAY FOR TEACHERS.

Higher salaries for teachers will go with more efficient service. Higher salaries will not always bring increased efficiency in proportion to the increase of compensation. Sometimes it will bring any better service. Nevertheless, as a general rule, the better paid teacher, the better served are the schools. Indeed, the same rule applies to all classes of employees, whether laborer, professional worker or artisan. It is true that a given person, being paid what he is worth, in the very nature of the case, gives more and better effort than he would were he underpaid. And, again, the establishment of a better scale of paying teachers will operate to induce people of better brain and heart to enter the pedagogic ranks, and those of good quality now there to remain. Constantly, during the past years, the Oregon public school system has been raising the standard of requirements, demanding more thorough preparation and better educational training, before certificates be issued granting the right to teach. Yet, the salaries of teachers are practically where they were 10 years ago, and, in some county districts, they are smaller. It needs no argument to establish this—that in none of the recognized occupations there should be lowering of compensation in these times. In fact, there should be no lessening in the rate of payment for any sort of labor, excepting in some that in a particular locality may be highly paid for reasons dependent upon passing conditions. The great army of people who live in the sweat of their brow, or who exist by other legitimate occupations, are compelled to pay more for what they must buy nowadays than they did a few years ago. To lower wages at this time is to work upon them an injustice. With all necessities of life higher, any person who works at whatsoever calling should receive commensurately higher pay.

There is agitation of the question herein referred to, the increase of the wages of teachers. In Oregon it is being localized by demands made from various sources, and County Superintendent Robinson, of this county, has taken up the championing of the issue. The Journal notes in other quarters that it receives attention. Whenever it is presented, there can be no alternative but to endorse it. The logic of the situation is with those who ask for higher pay for teachers.

EDUCATION IN THE SOUTH.

Atlanta proposes to establish a great university, by the union of the Southwestern University now at Clarksville, Tenn., and the Theological Seminary now at Columbia, South Carolina, and removing them to the Georgia metropolis. The two will be called the Palmer University, if plans carry as now laid. From a superficial view of the matter, the project receives little encouragement in the regions removed from Atlanta. There are already so many educational institutions as are needed. Perfection of management and better furnishing of equipment should be secured by them. The United States has reached a point at which quality is more important than number of institutions with reference to future striving. Yet, with this proposed Atlanta University under consideration, an exception should undoubtedly be made, for the reason that education in the South, as to higher institutions, has not attained the stage of development that it has in the North. The arguments are favorable to the encouraging of the enterprise by the representative people of that section. And Atlanta is an ideal location for the university. Atlanta has taken the lead in the development of the New South. After the South had recovered from the shock of the Civil War, when matters industrial had adjusted themselves to the free labor regime, and when wideawake men were arising to the duties and opportunities, Atlanta was in the front rank of cities that took steps to achieve the future that awaited the application of energy and brains. Atlanta, more than any other Southern city, was enterprising and awake to the situation. In Atlanta, too, have been those who maintained the forward movement to this end, leading the procession of loyal municipalities that permitted not the destruction of the industries of the South to operate to prevent bringing forth latent resources and building up modern institutions. It is fitting, therefore, that at Atlanta

the new university be located; that there educational interests of the New South center their forces; that there a great institution be developed, one that will furnish for that section means for the education of the youth. It should be built upon broad lines, upon deep laid foundations. It should be supplied with abundant funds in endowment and working capital, whereby its government may attain the appropriate prominence and distinction it demands. The North will wish the enterprise godspeed, and that it may fulfill its manifest destiny. The Journal experiences pleasure again in referring to the completion of the Oregon Water Power and Railway Company's road to Gresham, thereby connecting Portland with a region hitherto somewhat isolated, but hereafter accessible for Portland merchants and which will have access to Portland's markets. This will be mutually advantageous. It will make for the betterment of this city, and for the development of that section that centers about Gresham, as well as for all intervening country. The Oregon Water Power & Railway Company has accomplished much for the good of this city, accomplishing it quietly and without flourish of trumpets. It has expended immense sums of money and widened Portland's influence. The offering of what is practically unlimited water power, transmitted via the electric cables, to the industries of this city is perhaps as important a phase of the enterprise of the company as any other. Messrs. Morris & Whitehead deserve resolutions of appreciation for their valuable work, and the Journal moves that those resolutions be adopted, and hereby spreads them upon the records. Here's to 1902, and remembrances of its pleasures and duties. And here's to 1903, may the pleasures be more numerous, and the duties better attended. Yerkes, commissioner of Internal Revenue, decides that persons who put

Liquors in soda water must pay an internal revenue license—a result, perhaps, of the jokes of the jokers who for something like two decades have been hinting at the winks given soda water clerks.

The Journal is disposed to endorse the assertion that Portland could afford to furnish the money to open the Columbia River to navigation so far as Lewiston. It would assure to this city command of the commerce of the Columbia River basin—a rich prize, indeed, for which to strive.

Mrs. Richard Henry Savage demands in Connecticut that there be separate street cars for women. Isn't the present system good enough, with the women holding the inside of the cars and the men standing upon the platforms?

We hear much of what the House or the Senate may do next month, but nothing as to what the third house may accomplish. Did the people of Oregon neglect to provide for that important adjunct to state government last spring?

Program for Portland during 1903—see that the Columbia River is opened to navigation, and a road built into Central Oregon. Who will be the stage manager in the enactment of this drama of progress and enterprise?

"Whereas, we have been had, therefore, Resolved, that we be good," is in order today. How many will then emulate Rip Van Winkle's example, and say, a few days later: "Well, I won't count this one."

The year 1903 begins with the world's eyes upon Oregon and Portland. May the volume of immigrants not lessen until we have 1,000,000 people about the time the Lewis and Clark Fair ends.

Governor Geer continues to embarrass his Senatorial opponents with insistence upon that 45,000 vote last June as evidence that the people wanted him to go to the Senate.

This is the first day of the year, yet there appeared to be some Portlanders who had not deserted the error of their ways, and determined to be good for a twelvemonth.

No one noticed any falling off in the volume of the cigar sales today, notwithstanding it is "swearing off" day.

RUSSIAN HOSPITALITY. An Englishman who has spent some years in St. Petersburg declares that Russian hospitality demands more from its recipients, in some ways at least, than any other. Here is his description of the way you spend an evening in a Russian house. "You no sooner make your appearance than your host draws you to his den and makes you take a drink. You find all the other men are taking their pick of the bottles ranging along the host's private sideboard and helping themselves to a stiff one every few minutes. If you are wise and diplomatic you will dodge as many of the ante-prandial drinks as possible, with a view to your comfort later on. But you have got to be very skillful about this. Most Russian hosts have a way of regarding it as a sort of reflection upon their stock of liquors, if not, indeed, on their own drinking habits if their non-Russian guests begin to fight shy.

You sit down to dinner at 8 o'clock and it lasts till 9. The array of courses is staggering, and there is wine. It would seem, for every dish, led alone every course. Men and women drink champagne like water, and many of the ante-prandial drinks are possible with a view to your comfort later on. But you have got to be very skillful about this. Most Russian hosts have a way of regarding it as a sort of reflection upon their stock of liquors, if not, indeed, on their own drinking habits if their non-Russian guests begin to fight shy. You sit down to dinner at 8 o'clock and it lasts till 9. The array of courses is staggering, and there is wine. It would seem, for every dish, led alone every course. Men and women drink champagne like water, and many of the ante-prandial drinks are possible with a view to your comfort later on. But you have got to be very skillful about this. Most Russian hosts have a way of regarding it as a sort of reflection upon their stock of liquors, if not, indeed, on their own drinking habits if their non-Russian guests begin to fight shy.

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IN EASTERN EUROPE EIGHTEEN YEARS

What changes in Oregon during the past two decades? What different conditions now from those that obtained when the stage coach was the means of travel and the pack mule the freight train?

The subject is suggested by the story of one R. C. Hudson, advance agent for a theatrical company, who was in Pendleton the other day, and told of the occurrence thirty years ago of this interesting scene. "He was in charge of Frederick Ward, then a struggling young actor. Ward's troupe went from Pendleton to Walla Walla, and part of the trip was made on a 'dead axle' wagon. The branch line was not completed at that time and the 25 big trunks and scanty scenic display, consisting of three pieces, were loaded on a wagon and the actors, advance man and property man, all rode on top of the load, over the frozen road, in November.

"Mr. Ward was just then beginning to come into public notice in the West. His rough experience on 'dead axle' wagons, in the blinding snow storms of the Blue Mountains are now retold with pleasure. At one point on the mountain, he and Pendleton and the pack mule were on the edge of a precipice. The entire party had to get out and walk, to enable the horses to pull the wagon across a bad spot on the grade."

It is also related to the Journal, in this connection, that at Pendleton Mr. Ward played Virginia, and among the auditors were several Indians from the United States reservation. One of the actors, who watched the progress of the drama, and was observed by others in the gallery to be absorbed in the story of the play. When the father was about to stab the daughter, old Five Crow could no longer withhold his approval, and jumped up at the gallery rail, shouting: "Skookum! (Virginia), Skookum! (Virginia)." To the surprise of the audience and the complaint of Mr. Ward, who always regarded the Indian's actor as tribute to the quality of acting he was giving.

Today the railroad crosses the section referred to, and it has been sought by enterprising people from all of the states of the Union, as well as from foreign countries. Wide awake citizens have gone there from the western part of the state to see the scene, and the stage coach days have passed for the greater part, and the pack mule has lost his occupation.

Yet, as Oregonians indulge in these reflections, is it not true also that there is a region in Central Oregon where even now the stage coach is the only means of transportation, where the pack mule or the team, yet carry all freight? Is there not a region that Oregonians have neglected? Is it not true that we have permitted that great empire in Central Oregon to receive no attention, while Eastern capital or capital from foreign lands has furnished the sole financial substance that has built railroads? True, there are a few exceptions, but the neglect is general.

There in Central Oregon yet remains an immense scope of country wherein Frederick Ward would have to travel upon a stage coach, were he to visit it, where everyone travels upon stage coaches or in private conveyances.

The reminiscence is interesting. It is instructive. It is suggestive of what has been done and what remains to be done.

It will be pertinent to cry, "Skookum! Portland, Skookum! Oregon," when those stage coaches have been abolished and those pack mules relegated to the pages of Bret Hart's poems and the tales of Mark Twain.

A NATIONAL THEATRE?

(New York Dramatic Mirror.) The subject of a national theatre, or of a subsidized theatre, comes to the fore with a persistency in time James Paxton Voorhees, of Washington, who has propagated the idea of a national theatre for years, has at last secured the introduction of a joint resolution providing that "a bill to erect a national theatre be provided in the District of Columbia," but the phrase "by request of the public" has been struck out of the legislative formula, involving an introduction of all responsibility or any suspicion of personal faith in the subject to which it is attached, robs this particular resolution of the significance that otherwise might go with it in the premises.

The purpose stated by Mr. Voorhees to be behind this resolution is the establishing of a national theatre to produce plays that shall be as a playhouse under private management, with the exception that these plays are to be the selection of a board of management, and limited to such dramas as are best for the people, and that shall be selected as well as professional interests of the public and profession. This purpose, added to the difficult practical problems that would be involved in the management of such a theatre, would seem to state, may well furnish food for thought as to the direction of such an enterprise. The joint resolution, if it should pass, would simply provide a site for such a theatre, and would not provide for applying money for its erection and the still more important question of its conduct still open. It is reported, in connection with this resolution, that Mr. Voorhees has offered to endow such an institution if it should be sanctioned by the government. It is a noble and earnest effort to establish a theatre on lines similar to those that have led to the erection of art galleries and libraries should be encouraged, even if the government should not support an enterprise in a measure problematical, for once erected and endowed, it is probable that the means and method of administration would present less difficulty than the construction of such an institution. Necessarily there would be experiment before satisfactory realization, but there must be experiment in everything that finally is successful.

Actors of this country have recently expressed themselves on this subject, the most notable of them being Sir Henry Irving and E. S. Willard, both of whom have deplored the absence in England of a national theatre. Willard recently has spoken of this as one of his most ardent hopes, although he has admitted his fear that England is not ready for a national theatre. The present impracticality of such a project, as he returned Mr. Willard's hope to something more practical, thus explained by him: "If the parties with whom I am now in communication, and who are so favorable to the project, should be able to raise the money, the realization of my dream is but the matter of a short time. I intend to form a corporation for the establishment of a theatre and a permanent stock company, and to have a fund to be set aside for pensions. The highest degree of excellence in plays and players will be maintained, and as each actor in the company knows he is a fixture, he will devote his entire energy to artistic excellence, as he knows both he and his future are provided for. No player will refuse a small part for fear of depreciating his market value. The actors of the troupe ensemble will be his main object, for my part, will be willing to give my life to the fulfillment of this plan. I shall be quite willing to play a very minor role one evening, as, for example, playing the part of the slave, or the part of the next evening play Professor Goodwillie in 'The Professor's Love Story.' And so with the other members of the company. A minor role one evening may be followed by the leading role the next evening—the ulterior motive being the general and ever excellence of the cast. I intend to establish a stock company somewhat like the old Haymarket Stock Company in London, or what is known as Daly's company in America. I shall dole out amusement in bounteous quantities, changing the play every week and thus encouraging regular subscribers. Do not get the idea that I take boxes for the season as they do at the opera. The scheme will be remunerative from a financial standpoint, inasmuch as it must pay fair returns to the actors, and I must pay interest in my plans. While it must not be wholly art for art's sake, as the theatre must pay for itself and the demands upon it, and the aims of all who are interested in the welfare of the dramatic art. If matters continue as they have been we shall soon have no actors. They have no practical school, no chance of encouragement to do their best. I intend to make the successful issue of my plans the cause for congratulation both of public and private. The development of this idea will be watched with interest. He is an actor of brilliant ability and high ideals, and naturally chafes under present conditions in the theatre, especially this day of the year, when the theatre is a country. Such an establishment, as he proposes, if realized, would have a future value by influence on the theatre.

ture value by influence on the theatre. It is a present utility, as a source of pleasure to the people, and a contingency that must be considered even in such an enterprise, backed by ample capital, that is still far removed from what a national theatre might be. Mr. Willard's plan is a good one, but it is not a national theatre, with its modifications as to alterations of parts without reference to individual ability and with an eye mainly to the public, and the idea of a national theatre, as the New York Post well points out, "what is wanted for the establishment of a so-called national theatre, and this is just as applicable to the United States as to England, is an automatic system which will renew itself, and not crumble to pieces upon the death of the originator. The system, moreover, must be proof against corruption and incompetency. Provision of some sort must be made for a permanent directorate, steered against social or political influences, which shall be equally capable of selecting the plays to be performed, of distributing the money to be used, and of superintending all the infinitesimal details of really first-rate stage management, which, of course, has nothing to do with the actor's prolific expenditure." The difficulties thus set forth in the statement of the requirements of a national theatre seem to be more pronounced in this country, for obvious reasons. Such a theatre, where paternalism has long been a governmental feature that some of its many inevitable perplexities in administration have been overcome or simplified.

MEAN WHO DO.

(Chicago Inter Ocean.) "It will be a bad thing for the Nation," said the president of the celebration of Justice Harlan's quarter century on the supreme bench, "if ever we grow to accept the belief that we are better than the rest of the world, and mean well but do not do things, in the other the men who do things but do not mean well."

In that sentence the president touched the cause of those failures of self-government which so vex us and lead weaklings to despair of the republic. For the soil in which political corruption grows is the refusal of men who mean well to do those things which mean well and which because of their neglect are done by those who do not mean well.

The sentiment that politics is a vocation unworthy of cultured men is merely the attempt of those who mean well but are mentally and morally too delicate to do in practical ways to withdraw into a camp by themselves. Such men fall an easy prey to the hypocrites who mean well but do not do things, and who never deprive bad men of power except to put worse in their place.

THE ART OF SELF-GOVERNMENT," as the president said again, "is not easy. It comes to our people as the inheritance of ages of effort. It can be unlearned very easily. It will surely be unlearned if we do not guard the virtues of self-governing by the practice of self-governing. It is the vital need of having the average citizen not only a good man but a man."

THE EMU AT THE ZOO.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.) The emu at the Philadelphia zoo is suffering now from 30 inches of sore throat, but when he is well how he must enjoy drinking ginger ale.—Boston Globe.

The emu at the zoo is feeling very blue. Because his slender throat is sore for thirty inches long. Do you know what a day he will have? To swallow half a way. And few would care to emulate the emu.

"For life is not 'ch' chinch. A char would care to elinch. If he'd the length of throat and get it in the neck!"

It seems so very hard to have it by the yard. And when he gets it he shakes from scaly claw to crown.

LEMON JUICE VS. TYPHOID.

That lemon juice will destroy the typhoid fever germs in water is authoritatively announced by the Chicago health department after careful experiments extending over the last three days. One teaspoonful of the juice to half a glass of water is known to be a good combination, and repeated trials have invariably produced the same result—every germ was killed. This confirms the announcement made on Christmas Day by Dr. A. Ferguson, a London physician, to the effect that lemon juice was a deadly foe to typhoid.

OPINIONS OF OTHER EDITORS.

Baker City Democrat: Caged like a lion in a den, the would-be murderer of Minnie Bisminger, is pacing his cell in the county jail, a demented man, crazed by jealous passion and the unrestricted feelings of a man perhaps not taught to control his actions. Visitors are denied for good reasons, admission to the murderer's cell. He has, however, been permitted to see one or two personal friends and can call for an attorney.

The man has two brothers living at Dayton, Wash., but his parents are dead. It is stated on good authority that he is only 28 or 29 years of age. He is a tall, well built man and as handsome a specimen of manhood as perhaps can be found in Baker County. He will weigh 150 pounds stripped. A good musician, a fine dresser, of good intelligence, he went everywhere in the district where he lived during the past year as a leader in society.

He told one who visited him that he knew he was crazy. He said he had been crazy for six months past. That the girl he loved had made him promises and agreements never fulfilled. He said it was a case of jealousy with him; pure and simple, and that his only regret was that he had not succeeded in killing himself. After the murder he had tried to work and the mob caught him and prevented Mr. Bisminger from killing him on the spot. Armstrong said he wished they had not interfered, as he preferred his life should be ended by Bisminger rather than by anyone else. He was anxious for some one to end his existence.

While talking Armstrong was engaged in taking off his clothes and putting them on again, tearing his bed to pieces and making it up, but at times he was rational and frequently cried like a baby. He seemed to realize his position and then again there was no reason or sense in anything he said or did. His is a sad commentary on young manhood given to undue passion.

Condon's Growth.

The Condon Globe says that the year which is about to close has been marked, in Condon, as the banner year in the town's history in the way of substantial and permanent improvements. Twenty-eight business houses and dwellings have been erected during the year at an aggregate cost of about \$400,000.

The year will also be remembered as the one in which the first important manufacturing establishment (the Condon Milling Company's plant) was established, and also the date of the erection of the first brick building (Dunn Bros.' store). Following is a list of improvements for 1902: Manufacturing—Condon Milling Company (Holmes & Marquandson), flour, feed, etc. Business houses—Dunn Bros., general merchandise (brick); Condon Pharmacy (Henshaw & Crossfield), drugs; Condon Furniture & Hardware Company (George Barhart), furniture, hardware, etc.; Condon Meat Company (Edden, Harrison & Madden), fresh and salt meats. Dwellings—Mrs. Mary Brown, L. B. Townsend, R. McKinney, J. J. Portland, Albert Moore, A. B. Moore, Tom Scott, W. O. Overlander, Carl Peterson, H. G. Jordan, W. S. Myers, Colby Clarke, J. Cleveland, W. Fryer, Clinton, J. F. Pinkham, Frank Palmer, R. B. Poan, H. H. Little, C. O. Canby, S. A. Thompson. In addition to these improvements a number of citizens have added extensive additions to their dwellings.

As indicated above, the aggregate cost of these improvements foot up to about \$400,000—an amount far in excess of that spent for building in any other year of the town's history.

In 1892—the year in which the city waterworks were constructed—the total amount expended in improvements, including the waterworks, was less than \$100,000. The cost of the water system, which was about \$1,000,000, less than \$6,000 as the amount expended in private improvements. Thus it will be seen that the growth of the town in 1902 has been about seven times that of 1892. This is certainly a gratifying showing and when we take into account that the coming year promises to eclipse in improvements, several times over, that of Condon in 1902, it is bringing to the attention of the community that all the time. Let's all hitch up our overalls and get ready for a long, strong pull for seven times as much improvement in '03 as we have had in '02. What say you, neighbors?

Why They Come to Oregon.

Hegner Gazette: The low value of land values in Oregon is a chief attraction for Easterners. The high values in the Eastern states tend to drive people to the West where they can procure a home at a nominal price. Eastern Oregon affords just such opportunities as these people desire—a good home at a moderate price. It is not probable that these low land values will be permanent. The state will gradually fill with settlers from the East and land will appreciate, but this time has not come yet. Here farms can be bought at so ridiculously low a cost, as compared with Eastern values, that the homeseeker is being attracted from all over the Union. It is increasing the population of the state rapidly, and is going to force development of the state's resources to an extent that has never been known in bringing to the state a class of the most desirable settlers—persons who want homes and who have the money to buy them, and the energy to develop better methods of stockraising and farming.

Fight at Spelling Bee.

Things were done in North Powder, Tuesday, says the Baker Democrat, the reputation of being a lively town and springing surprises on the public. Only a few weeks ago North Powder had a sensational poisoning case, and now comes to the front with an attempted murder. As the story goes, this latest sensation all grew out of a simple spelling bee at the district school house. A few evenings ago a Spelling Bee was held at the school house. Included in the evening's program. Among the debaters were Mark Gilkinson and Joe McReynolds. Personal remarks were indulged in by the debaters and the controversy between Gilkinson and McReynolds became quite bitter. Bad blood was engendered, which broke out into a boil of fury yesterday morning. The two disputants met at North Powder early in the day, and hot words ensued. McReynolds, it is said, attacked Gilkinson with a large knife, himself being severely handled and punched about the chest and face. The knife was held by the eye and add down through the cheek, making a very ugly wound. The affray took place in Beverages' saloon and immediately following the cutting incident, the fight was over. The house and the Marshal was present at the fight. Pursuit of the fugitive was immediately begun, but so far as known, no trace of the runaway has been seen. Excitement prevails over the affair, as both young men are well known and quite prominent. Editor W. D. Nelson of the North Powder Echo arrived in Baker City yesterday, and carried with him the first news of the scrap. Gilkinson, while severely injured, is not in a dangerous condition.

Southern Oregon Railroad Building.

Valley Record: The extension of the Weed Railroad 10—miles from its present terminus north-easterly into the timber tract of some 200,000 acres belonging to the sawmill operated by A. Weed is an enterprise that will be locally of much interest to the people of Klamath County. Four miles of the road is in operation from Weed, a station on the Southern Pacific Railroad, beyond Edgewood, where the Weed sawmill is located. The Weed sawmill is reputed to be one of the best equipped in Northern California, cuts about 15,000 feet of lumber per day. Jesse McCall is the engineer for the railroad extension, and 200 of the 500 men Mr. Weed has employed are at work on the road. The extension will be pushed to rapid completion from Weed, a station on the road is Keno, Ore., on the Upper Klamath River, and it will be built to that town next summer. The route runs in a northeasterly direction to Keno, and thence to the timber tract. The region much of the way, which in all will be about 60 miles long, there are no very heavy grades on the route, and the road might assume much commercial importance as one of the most direct arteries feeding the Southern Pacific line from the Klamath Basin country. The contractors on the present 10-mile extension are Brooks and Biglin.

Good Roads Movement.

Baker City Democrat: The roads of Baker County are now for the most part buried in snow. In a few weeks that snow will begin to pass away into the various mountain streams and rivers and then will come a better season, a period when man and beast require stilted to traverse the highways. As that time is close at hand, it may well be remembered that it is the time of all times to mark the places for repair. It may also be remembered that there is a state good roads association of Oregon, formed last fall at the time of the National Good Roads convention in Portland, and that Baker County has a few members of that association. It is the duty of the good roads bureau of the National Department of Agriculture have promised to bring their good roads train to Baker County next spring or summer and give a practical demonstration of permanent road building. This event must be properly prepared for and any one can see the benefits to be derived from the experiment. There is plenty of road-making material at hand, and if the plans of the association are carried out and result in the passage of good roads laws by the Oregon Legislature, Baker County's taxes on that account will not be very high.

Rogus River Courier.

Five Indian reservations, and for the most part, our Indians have shown a capacity of civilization that is beyond the average. The Indians of Eastern Oregon are inferior in intelligence to none of the tribes of the United States. Some of them have made remarkably good advancement in civilization. On the Klamath Reservation, for instance, many of the Indians are well-to-do, with good farms, good stock and farming machinery of all kinds. Many of their men are very intelligent and capable. A foolish Indian is a being rarely or never seen. There are the possession of a fair portion of good, solid, common sense. On visiting the Reservation, one is struck by the prevalent air of intelligence and enlightenment, far beyond what is naturally expected of a primitive people. The Indian police are a fine appearing lot of men, with a personality that commands instant respect.

Drowned in Smith's River.

The body of Samuel Carpenter, a bachelor living near Sulphur Springs, was found lodged in the brush on the bank of Smith River, about three and one-half miles above Sulphur Springs, and one-half mile above the head of tide water, last Monday evening, at 5 o'clock. He had started down the river in a small boat, for the purpose of building a cabin under contract, near its shores, and it is evident that his boat had capsized, resulting in his drowning.

Old Soldiers All Right.

There's fight in the old boys yet. The bride of a 75-year-old G. A. E. man has just given birth to a lovely baby girl. Shake, comrade—Athena Press.