THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Proprietors.
C. S. Jackson.

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	2.60
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 MESSAGE OF GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN.

Governor Chamberlain has made suggestions to the Legislature that if followed will assist in the advancement of the state along some of the modern lines of thought. It is not to be expected that his recommendations will be treated merely as the utterances of the representative of a political minority. He is now Governor of Oregon, made so by a majority vote of the qualified electors. He indicates in the opening sentences of the message that he desires to occupy friendly relations with the law-making body. He refers to the independent body of voters who made his election possible. He intimates that it is his wish to respect the rights of all elements that go to make up the commonwealth. In this he should be met half way by the Legislators. Why should there not be a co-operative spirit, a mutual attendance upon the duties of executive and legislator, a manly putting aside of the narrow party considerations? Why should not the incident of having a Democratic Governor and a Republican Legislature operate to bring about some improvements in methods over those that have heretofore obtained?

Governor Chamberlain makes recommendations that deserve to be followed without question. Some, indeed, do not warrant hesitancy, but should be enacted into law during this session.

Corporation and Inheritance Tax. One of these is that a corporation tax be provided for. The inheritance tax also appeals to the modern thinker as in line with later thoughts. The fellow servant law recommended by Mr. Chamberlain is one of the things that was virtually promised in the last campaign. And, apropos, let it be observed that every pledge made in the campaign is carried out so far as he can carry them out, by being embodied in recommendations to the Legislature.

Flat Salaries. Upon the subject of flat salaries, he holds the view that the constitution does not contemplate that the salaries named in the instrument were maximum, but minimum, and he quotes the late Republican Governor William R. Lord as authority for his contention. Governor Lord was also upon the supreme bench of Oregon at one time, and his legal construction is that of one who has had both the executive and judicial points of view. Mr. Chamberlain recommends that there be no more evasive measures and the increasing of salaries by indirection, as at present, but the honest, open construction of the constitution, and the assignment of the salaries in accordance therewith, upon a just basis and commensurate with the office involved.

The State Printer. As to the State Printer, Governor Chamberlain recognizes the legal inhibition upon lessening the rates that shall be paid to that official during his present term. But, knowing that the office has cost more than it should, he suggests that the quantity of printed matter authorized by the Legislature be reduced, thereby reducing the total sum to be set aside for the conduct of that office. It is feasible and also right.

Youthful Criminals. An original plan for the handling of youthful criminals as contained in the message should have careful reading. It is concurrent with the very latest ideas that have been evolved by scientific men, and is calculated to raise the standard of social life in this state. While it is not inconsistent with the rule of law that punishment is not corrective, but penal, it is at the same time in agreement with the higher law that the good of society is the aim of government, and should be the objective of the courts.

Two Normal Schools. Governor Chamberlain discusses the Normal School problem. He advises the reduction of the number to two, and inferentially says that those two be built up to such excellence as their vital mission warrants. This recommendation deserves most careful attention. Let no man wave a threatening hand at our institutions of learning. But, at the same time let us not so often give way to the geographical argument in the disposition of state funds for the state institutions. That same geographical argument is the curse of Legislatures. The practice of trading favor for favor is productive of wastefulness and prevents the attainment of efficiency. It is a matter for the Legislature to consider carefully, and it would be well were the recommendation of the Governor followed in this respect. The Journal believes that the Senators and Representatives will act wisely to accept the suggestion.

Labor Bureau. The labor bureau receives endorsement at his hands. That was expected. But, is it not wise? May not even those who are inclined to withhold full loyalty to the onward march of the labor movement concede that a labor bureau would operate to regulate matters in that realm, and that it would perform much in settling opinions and placating the labor element? The Governor recognizes the permanency of both the labor organization and the more compact organization of the capitalists. He sees in them a balance that will keep things equal and upon a just basis. Neither may be dispensed with without injury to society. Governor Chamberlain's position upon that issue is wise and consistent with the best ideas of the very best men of the country.

The Public Lands. Vitally important are his recommendations upon the subject of the handling of the public lands. Here is a matter that must not be passed over lightly. It involves the clarifying of an atmosphere that has been murky. It comprehends the salvation of the state school lands for the permanent uses of the coming school children. It is what has engaged the attention of the wisest men of other states. Governor Chamberlain offers suggestions that will make for realizing the maximum from what lands remain unsold, and involve such arrangements with the federal government as will obviate further misunderstandings.

Lewis and Clark Fair. The Lewis and Clark measure receives warm endorsement from Governor Chamberlain, who hopes that it will receive the same from the Legislature. The Legislature now has the matter in its hands. The people of the state await the decision. The Fair directors await it anxiously. Other state Legislatures await it before making appropriations. What we in Oregon do will govern what all other states do and what the Congress does. Parsimony here will engender parsimony there. If we cut down our own appropriation we thereby cut down the appropriations from the Pacific Coast states to the national government at Washington. Gentlemen of the Oregon Legislature, deal generously with the Lewis and Clark Exposition. It is Oregon's opportunity. Do not neglect to grasp it.

An Open River. The open river quite justly has attention from the new chief executive, and should receive just the same attention from the Legislature.

The Gerrymander. As to the apportionment of the Senatorial and Representative districts, Governor Chamberlain speaks ringingly. He minces not a word. He cites the fact that districts have been "gerrymandered." He wonders that the people in some of the districts have not arisen in open rebellion. He mentions a district that extends from the Columbia River upon the north to the Nevada line upon the south, and asks what justice is there in such an apportionment.

The gerrymander is a cowardly manner of strengthening a political party. It has been resorted to by both parties, in the East and the West, in the North and the South. It is the most patent piece of machine legislation that ever was accomplished. It is corruption most corrupt. It is subversive of good government. It thwarts the will of the people, according to the accepted forms of our government.

Shall Oregon continue to permit this disgraceful thing to remain upon the statute books, or, conceding justice to the people, will the Legislature act so as to correct this most flagrant abuse?

Message's Wise Recommendations. The Journal counsels the people to read the Governor's message. It abounds in wise recommendations. It makes for progress. It goes many steps forward, and is in a tone of cordial desire to contribute to the good of Oregon. There are in it no flowery appeals to prejudice, no subtleties of rhetoric to trap the uneducated, no pandering to any base element. It is manly, it is courageous, it is the document of a man whose heart beats warm for the people of his state and who will devote his days and nights to securing their good.

Queen Lil is to receive a pension. This seems to be expected in Washington. It is probably done to conciliate the supporters of the former queen of the Hawaiian Islands, and for that reason has some excuse.

There is a certain law called after Senator F. P. Mays of Multnomah County that is cited to the attention of the Legislature just now, and they are recommended to read political history, to learn whose name is signed to the document as President of the Senate. For the purpose of saving their time, permit The Journal to remind them that Senator Charles W. Fulton's name appears at the bottom of the statute in the Senate journal of 1901, and that of Lee B. Reeder also is under the law as Speaker of the House, and a Republican Governor, T. T. Geer, is signed there, too. It cannot be true that only Mr. Geer was honest in supporting the measure. Mr. Fulton and Mr. Reeder and every Republican in the Legislature voted for it.

President Roosevelt interferes with Utah and asks that Apostle Smoot be not elected to the United States Senate. He practically demands such non-election. The people of Utah will probably proceed according to their rights and not accept the dictum of the president as mandatory even from a moral standpoint. In fact, it is manifestly unjust to place a bar to the progress of Mormon Smoot to the higher political honors, and not place similar bars before representatives of other religions. Mr. Smoot is not practicing polygamy. And that one fact removes all ground from under the president in this matter.

Few women are applying for clerkships at the Legislature, for which let us all give thanks. It appears that at last Oregon is to be freed from the foolish scenes that have heretofore been enacted. Clerks should go to Salem to work, not to flirt with legislators and lobbyists, and that has been the chief employment of women clerks in the past. Perhaps some of the old stagers will miss them, but it will be better for them and infinitely better for the women. Instructed men know that a Legislature is not a good place for women, as a rule.

Probably Attorney-General Knox will have his suggestions accepted by Congress in the formation of the anti-trust bill that shall receive attention. Senator Hoar's bill is likely to be sidetracked. Mr. Knox offers the idea of punishing the person or persons who accept rebates from railroad companies. That was the foundation of J. D. Rockefeller's fortune and what built up the Standard Oil Company, and it was also the means whereby Andrew Carnegie secured most of his library fund money.

It is said in the dispatches that Congress will remove the duty from hard coal. The claim is made that a conference will be held between the House and Senate by conferees to that end. The present tariff is 40 cents a ton.

Mrs. Tingley received $7,500 damages from the Daily Times in the suit she prosecuted in San Diego. She has not been damaged in any sum, for she received nine times that amount in free advertising.

Some newspaper man puts it all over Baron Munchausen by writing a fable of Russell Sage standing treat. Watch for some more brilliant lies by this more than Munchausen.

Judge Hogue fined A. Kinnell for being out late at night. Kinnell paid $10. Young men, take warning, unless you have surplus ten-dollar fines in your pockets.

If the Lincoln Hotel in Seattle be named The Bowers, it will have been named after the dean of the family of Pacific Coast bonifaces.

Old Davy Crocket's Rifle.

One of the most interesting relics on exhibition in the office of Secretary of State Crockett, says the Memphis Commercial-Appeal, is the rifle which was presented by admiring friends to his great-grandfather, the immortal Davy Crockett, hero of the Alamo and author of the equally immortal phrase: "Be sure you are right and then go ahead." This gun was carried by the grandson of the first owner, the late Gen. "Bob" Crockett, who brought down much game with it, but now it has been retired with honor and full pay to pass the remainder of its days, or centuries, as a relic of one of the greatest characters this country has ever produced. It is a formidable looking weapon, originally of the flint-lock type, with a 40-caliber bore. The barrel was originally forty-six inches long, but some of it has been cut off and it is now only forty and one-half inches. It was presented to David Crockett soon after his second election to Congress in 1829, by some of his admiring young Whig friends of Philadelphia. It cost $250 and was made especially for him. The donors raised the money by contributing half a dollar each to the fund. The stock is trimmed in sterling silver, appropriately designed, with figures of the Goddess of Liberty, a raccoon, a deer's head, and other figures. Along the upper part of the barrel are the letters, set into the metal in gold, some of which have worn out: "Presented by the young men of Philadelphia to the Hon. David Crockett, of Tennessee." In similar letters near the muzzle are the words, "Go ahead."

Prayer for the Sick for Pay.

Praying at the bedside of a sick person, though a fee is paid for the prayer, cannot be considered as medical treatment, and is, therefore, not amenable to law, according to a decision rendered by Judge Dick in a police court. Eva Earl was arrested some time ago on the charge of practicing medicine without a license. Her method of treating all cases was to pray by the bedside for the patient's relief. A Valley Crossing woman was a patient of Eva Earl's for some time. She paid for treatment $5 for the first visit and $3 for each subsequent visit. She died after the faith cure doctor had visited her a few times, and the doctor was arrested. Judge Dick made an exhaustive review of the whole case, and decided that praying over the bedside of a sick person, even though it is done for a fee, is not in any sense following the practice of medicine. Everyone, he said, has a right to pray at the bedside of friends, since such action does not injure the patient. The defendant was discharged.

Last year the Boers were wondering whether "Peace on earth" had become a hollow mockery. This year Castro is wearing the thinking cap. Whose turn next?

WHAT THE FAIR WILL DO FOR OREGON

By H. C. Weber.

What the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition will do for Oregon depends largely upon the people of Oregon, and especially upon the people of Portland. There is no question but that the exposition will bring the people here, but what is done for them after they come will be the most important feature of the Exposition.

The entire Northwest will be visited by the people who come to the Fair, and the entire Northwest will be greatly benefited thereby, but as a matter of course, Oregon, and especially Portland, being the central points of the great show, they expect to hold some advantage over other points. Upon them therefore, rests the greatest responsibility.

In the first place, a thorough and systematic plan should be organized to receive, entertain and show the people what we have. If a business man sends forth an attractive advertisement inviting the public to his place and then receives them coldly when they come, has his goods poorly arranged, and shows an indifference to them, they will go away without making a purchase, and the things they say will discourage others from coming. If we laud the Lewis and Clark Exposition to the skies and then present a bad appearance our work and the expenditure of money will all be for naught.

Portland, the boasted city of the Pacific Northwest, should be made presentable. Her streets, her pavements, her sidewalks, her business houses, public buildings, residences, all should be "brushed up" for the occasion. There is nothing like presenting a good appearance to invited guests and prospective neighbors. That is one strong point to be looked after.

Then we must make it a point to meet the visitors with wide-open hospitality and show them that we are glad to see them, and prove this by the manner of our conduct and interest in their comfort and welfare. We do not want them to come and take "pot luck" and then go away and tell the story that those who are thus treated usually tell. If a man is interested in our salmon industry, let us not try to switch him to lumbering or stockraising, or some other business. Let it be the same way in every other favorite industry on the part of our guests. Let us give them what they are looking for. The stockman would not care to engage in salmon fishing, any more than the lumberman would like to have you take him from the subject of our great forests to sheep raising on the arid plains. Imagine a market gardener being encouraged to start on a chicken ranch!

My observation is that there is too much work at random on such occasions; too much time wasted and too little accomplished, which, in fact, results in harm. If the matter is properly presented; the appearance of the city, the forests to the men interested in them, the fishing industry to those interested in it, stockraising to those interested in that industry, and so on down the line of our unequalled industries, and much will be accomplished. We have the best goods in the world, and if we will only show them to men who want them and show them in a business way we need not be afraid of the results.

The strongest emphasis may be placed on the statement that the good results from the Fair in Oregon as well as in the entire Northwest depend largely upon the citizens of Oregon, and especially of Portland. Of course, the benefits to adjoining states will depend largely upon what they do. Their exhibits, their literature and representatives will largely govern this. It is the same as it will be with Oregon and Portland. The customers will be here and if those states make the proper showing and present their goods in an attractive manner they will be rewarded accordingly.

Another thing. It will cost to do this. But it will be money well expended. Our people, nor our state, should not be backward in contributing to the Fair fund. Smallness in this will do great harm. We can show the people no better spirit of liberality than a good fund raised by the state and people for such an enterprise. All of these things are to be considered in answering the question, "What will the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition do for Oregon?" If we do our part it will accomplish wonders. If we do not, it would be better to have never planned the Exposition.

OUR EARLY AMERICAN SOCIAL LIFE

Anne Hollingsworth Wharton discusses the social life of the earlier stages of American society in a volume recently published by Lippincott. Epitomized, the book says that:

By lineage (in larger part), by language, and by law we are English. Our early development in the Colonial times was English. In the exchange of the social amenities we followed out Anglo-Saxon methods. As the author of "Social Life in the Early Republic" has it: "Nowhere was the trait more emphasized than in the Southern Colonies, where men and women living upon remote plantations cheerfully jogged and jolted over miles of rough roads in order to assist at countryside dinners, dances, weddings and christenings." In the North there were fairly large centres of population, nor were these wanting in the South. Country life, however, in Virginia, Maryland and South Carolina and Georgia was more like that of England. Hospitality knew no bounds. Washington at Mount Vernon kept open house. Anne Hollingsworth Wharton thus describes it:

"In the early married life of the Washingtons at Mount Vernon there was scarce a day that the General did not record in his diary a visit or a dinner at some neighbor's, or going with Mrs. Washington and the children to Mr. Fairfax's to stand godfather to one of his children, or fox hunting with Colonel Bassett, Mr. Fairfax and Jacky Curtis, or coming home to find that a number of guests had arrived during his absence; so generous, indeed, was the hospitality of Mount Vernon that, although its master owned a hundred cows, he sometimes humbly confessed that he had to buy butter."

Class distinctions before the Revolution might have been more marked than after it, but the plutocratic element did not assert itself.

"Our ancestors, with a wider and broader outlook upon life than that of a later time, evidently considered those who represented the intellectual and religious elements in the community quite as essential to the completeness of social intercourse as those who stood for material prosperity. The Duke de la Rochefoucauld observed that the leaders of society in Philadelphia were the great lawyers and merchants. There were also in this city eminent divines, honored for their character and attainments, and always a wide circle of scientific men, like David Rittenhouse, the Hopkinses, Bonds, Rushes and Ellicotts, whose studies and original researches were encouraged by the Philosophical Society of which they were members."

Many are the interesting data presented in the volume relative to the selection made for the site of Washington. The choice of the locality caused something of a social row at the time. There are ever so many legends of reasons why Washington, on the Potomac, was chosen, and curious are some of the methods told as to the way of bringing it about. Mrs. Wharton writes:

"Hamilton explained to Jefferson the strained relations between the North and South. If, he argued, the North accepted the bill for the assumption of the domestic debt and secured the "residence of the capitol" for a Northern city, Mr. Hamilton saw clearly before the country dangers and difficulties, even the secession of the Southern States; while, on the other hand, if the war debt of $20,000,000 were not assumed by the general Government, it was feared that the Eastern, or creditor, states might secede from the Federation. Plainly, a compromise was necessary, in the opinion of the wise and far-seeing Hamilton. Mr. Jefferson pleaded ignorance of the matter, as he had been abroad. He would, he said, be pleased if Colonel Hamilton would dine with him the next day, meet a few Virginians and discuss the question calmly over Madeira and punch. Like many other important matters, the site of the capital was decided over a glass of wine, and before the guests quitted the table the compromise was agreed upon—in this case one that the Nation has never had reason to regret."

The social life of our great-grandmothers would not be understood without some information as to their toilettes. Two ladies at the close of the eighteenth century write as follows:

"Now for the fashions, and in order to be methodical I will begin at the head, though the dress of that is so varied that I hardly know how to describe it. Small beaver hats are very much worn, not with caps; ribbons through the hair with a rose on the side or a half handkerchief put on turban fashion with the corner down behind, the hair cut short at the side, the curls craped out full, smooth on the forehead."

Another lady writes:

"I had it in contemplation to get a wig, but I have got what I like very much better for myself. It is called a bando, I think the former best for those who dress in a different style from myself, but the latter suits me best. I heard the ladies with whom I was in company last night say that the fashionable manner of dressing the hair was more like the Indians—the hair without powder, and looked sleek and hung down the forehead in strings. Mine will do that to a nicety. I observe powder is scarcely worn; only, I believe, by those who are gray—too much so to go without powder, I mean. How these ladies in the Indian fashion dress their hair I cannot say; but those out of that fashion that I have seen, and who do not wear wigs, have six or eight curls in their neck and turn up the rest and curl the end."

Certainly the givers of feasts in the olden time knew what were the elegances of the table. Mrs. Bingham's supper party given in Philadelphia must have been a sumptuous one. A lady guest thus describes the table:

"In the middle was an orange tree with ripe fruit; and where a common spectator might imagine the root was, it was covered with evergreens, some natural and artificial flowers. Nothing scarcely appeared on the table without evergreens to decorate it. The guirlande, which hangs immediately over the table, was let down just to reach the top of the tree; you can't think how beautiful it looked. I imagine that there were 30 at the table, besides a table full in another room, and I believe every soul said 'How pretty!' as soon as they were seated; all in my hearing, as with one consent, uttered the same thing."

The early installment in Washington of the President, and the crude conditions of the Capitol, are dwelt on.

"When Congress met in the Federal city for the first time the White House was still in an unfinished condition, and accommodations for Congressmen were quite insufficient. The Indian Queen had not yet hung out its sign, the "Princess Pocahontas," nor had the sun of the famous Gadbys, dear to the Congressional soul, yet arisen. The cost of living in the Federal city in those early days was not great. The rate at the Indian Queen, kept by Jessie Brown, was $1.50 per day, brandy and whisky being free—all too free, it sometimes appeared, especially on holidays, when the landlord dispensed liberal potations of eggnog from a huge punchbowl that had been used at Mount Vernon."

The various ladies of the White House are described, as are the reigning beauties of the times. Mrs. Madison was a most pleasing hostess.

"No friend or acquaintance of Mrs. Madison's who came to Washington was neglected. Old and young, gentle and simple, Quaker and worldling, were bidden to the White House and made welcome there. This hospitable lady's great-nieces take pleasure in telling how a Friend from Philadelphia, who was dining with the President, paid back the raillery of the gay hostess in her own coin. As Mrs. Madison, looking very handsome in an evening gown that displayed her plump shoulders to great advantage, took her seat at the table she raised her wineglass to her lips, and, bowing to her guest, said gaily: 'Here's to thy absent broadbrim, Friend Hallowell.' To which the Quaker, nothing daunted, said, returning the bow of his hostess: 'And here's to thy absent kerchief, friend Dorothy.'"

There was much of a social emuete when Andrew Jackson was President. The better bred women of that time did not take kindly to the society introduced into the White House. Certainly Mrs. Eaton was not exactly the thing. She was a badly behaved woman, and Washington society declined to accept her. As to General Jackson, he seems to have been, when at home, the most amiable of men. Mrs. Donelson did the honors of the White House. As to Andrew Jackson, a lady who frequented the White House thus describes the man:

"At a distant end of the apartment the President, seated in an armchair, wearing a long, loose coat, smoking a long reed pipe with a clay bowl, exhibiting the combined dignity of a patriarch, a monarch and an Indian chief. A little behind the President, Edward Livingston, Secretary of State, reading to him in a low tone a dispatch from the French Minister of Foreign Affairs. The President listened intently, yet with a certain bland assurance, as though he were saying to himself, 'Say your say, Monseur, we shall see about that.' The ladies glanced toward him now and then with fond admiration expressed in their countenances. The children are too loud, occasionally, in their play. The President inclines his ear closer to the Secretary and waves his pipe absently but with an exquisite smiling tenderness toward the noisy group, which Mrs. Donelson, perceiving, she lifts her finger and whispers admonition."

That Is All.

Sultan of Morocco—"Say, are you trying to get my job?"

Insurgent Leader (with his most pleasing smile)—"No; I'm only pretending. Don't you read the papers?"

STORIES OF THE RANGE

Interior Oregon, that is, the isolated portion, contains many interesting landmarks that are familiar to the stockmen of that section, and which will later be regarded as a part of the most interesting history of that wonderful country. These landmarks are far apart, and in traveling through the country one always finds it necessary to cover the distance between two of them every day. They are usually watering places, and it takes a hard day' travel from one to another in most cases and in some cases it requires travel deep into the night. They stand out in the great Oregon "desert" like the beacon lights and guiding points to the mariner at sea. The stockmen or traveler who does not know the landmarks of the Oregon range is in as much danger as the pilot at sea who is ignorant of the charts and maps of the country he is in.

Ram's Peak, or Wagontire.

One of the most interesting of these is Ram's Peak, or Wagontire Mountain. It is marked on the map as Ram's Peak, but few stockmen know it by that name. They all speak of it as Wagontire, and this name carries with it a great deal of speculation on the part of those who hear the story, and the story is a romantic one, too. This mountain is situated near the Harney and Lake County line. It is supposed to be geographically in the center of the desert. A large creek flows from its foothills, and a number of springs boil out from its base.

It is 30 to 50 miles from this point in any direction to other water. The water from the creek and springs flows out into the plains and is drunk up by the dry sands. But along their channel and for many acres distant the moisture causes vegetation to spring forth like a well cultivated garden and all wild vegetation always grew here, and now a few hardy ranchers have settled at the place and have fine meadows and some are beginning to raise vegetables and fruits. Ram's Peak was formerly a great game country, and also a great rendezvous for the Indians. When the latter were hard pressed by the early-day Indian fighters they would hie themselves across the desert and take refuge in the foothills where game and water and grass were plentiful, while a lookout from the peak could observe the approach of the enemy.

Deer, antelope, elk and smaller game were as plentiful as cattle and horses are now. In fact, there is scarcely a day of the present time that the antelope do not visit the fields of the ranchers for fresh grass. The settlers sit in their houses and watch them graze among their cattle and horses as a sort of way of breaking the monotony of the isolated and lonely section, where a stranger is sometimes not seen for months.

Origin of the Name.

It is claimed that the name on the map originated from the fact that in early days there were hundreds of wild sheep on the mountain; that these animals came down into the meadows occasionally and when hard pressed would climb up among the peaks and look out from the overhanging rocks and ledges at their enemy and stamp their feet with all of the known impudence of the mountain sheep when once out of danger. There are old timers yet who still remember when an old ram stood guard on the highest peak, and they claim that the name of the mountain originated from this particular ram.

Wagontire.

But the name of Wagontire originated from another cause, and no one who roams the plains will permit it to be called anything else. In early days a large pile of old, worn-out wagon-tires were found near a spring at the foot of the mountain. A trail led across the desert at this place, and it was naturally presumed that an immigrant train had found its way to this point. But no person has ever been able to explain why or how the old tires were placed there. The mystery about the matter lends importance to it, and for all these years there have been all kinds of speculation about the wagon tires.

Think There Was a Massacre.

There are those who think that an immigrant train wandered this way in the early days and that the Indians attacked it and massacred the immigrants and destroyed their wagons and took away their animals and property. They think that they burned the wagons in a heap, and for that reason the tires were found in a pile. But this theory is offset by the argument that no skeletons were ever found at the place, and that had there been murder committed these evidences would have remained undestroyed. But there are those who argue that some member of the party may have escaped and afterwards returned and buried the bones of the deceased, or that other immigrants may have performed this act of charity later, and that there may have been a massacre after all.

Blue Bucket Theory.

The theory of the famous Blue Bucket mines is also interwoven with the story of the place, and there are those who are positive that buckets full of old nuggets are lying idle in some of the gulches of the mountain. It is well known that a woman, the member of some immigrant train in early days, somewhere in Oregon, Idaho or Northern California, discovered the Blue Bucket mines. More than a dozen points in each of the three states claim the Blue Bucket mines, but they have never since been actually located. People of all of these places know "about" where they are. The well-known story is that the immigrant train was in camp and that they were exhausted and dying of thirst. Each member of the train took a bucket, or pail, or whatever he or she could get, and all started out in different directions to search for water. After many hours a woman of the party returned with a bucket of water—it was an old blue bucket—and she had in a pocket of her dress a handful of little curios that had attracted her attention. She exhibited them, stating that she had found them in the stream where she procured water. Upon examination they were found to be gold nuggets, ranging from the size of partridge eggs down. "Why, I could have picked up this bucket full," said the woman, and this gave the mines the name.

Never Been Found Again.

A death occurred in the party as a result from the exposure, and after burying her—it was the woman who found the mines—they searched for a few days for the mines and moved on. Members of the party afterwards returned and searched for the mines, but they were unable to find them. Other persons have been searching for them ever since. Every watering place and every gulch and mountain from Idaho to California bear evidence of the place where the Blue Bucket mines were discovered, and no one will be surprised at finding them at any time.

Wagontire, the people of that section claim, was surely the place. They say it is perfectly reasonable that there were immigrants there or the wagon tires would not have been there. They say that Indians may have massacred the immigrants, and that is a good reason why the mines were never found. Then there are those who say it is perfectly reasonable that the immigrants were the ones who discovered the mines for the reason that if they were not massacred by the Indians they stopped there and repaired their wagons and while the men were doing this the woman went out and discovered the mines. Anyway, no one has ever been able to shake any of the respective communities on their theory of the mines, and in spite of the official name on the map, of Ram's Peak, the people of the interior will always call it Wagontire.

Horseshoe Spring.

Almost due south from Wagontire at a distance of about 50 miles is another landmark with a name given at a more recent date, which is equally as interesting to stockmen. This place is Horseshoe Spring. A sluggish spring seeps out from the base of Juniper Mountain and fills a few holes about the place where cattle and horses come for miles to exhaust the water daily and lick the damp ground where the water had formerly stood. A large area around this spring is covered with old horseshoes and bleached bones of horses. This is a great mystery to the stockman who does not know the story. It is well known that the horses of the desert were never shod, and why these piles of bones and hundreds of horseshoes should be found at this far-away isolated place is a puzzler to them. Anyway, these horseshoes were the cause of the naming of the spring.

How They Came There.

In early days a Californian was traveling through Oregon looking for a location for a stock ranch. He saw this spring and thought if it was properly protected the point would make a good one for a stock ranch. He accordingly hired men and hauled wire and posts several hundred miles to the place and erected a fence about the spring, taking in all of the meadow adjacent to the spring. This was summer time. The meadow was fine and the water was ample, when protected from the stock generally, and he brought several hundred fine horses from California to the place. He left a man in charge and returned to his home.

A Snow Fall.

As fall approached the representative of the Californian decided to come out for winter supplies. He had to come more than a hundred miles, and while he was out winter came on, which comes on suddenly in that country. The snow followed, and it was unusually severe. The herder was delayed several weeks in getting back to the ranch, and when he finally reached it he found that the snow had drifted many feet high all over the fenced portion, completely covering up the band of horses. They had all either starved or frozen to death, and this accounts for the bones and horse shoes at Horseshoe Springs.

PAUL DE LANEY.

Russian Land Reform.

Among the changes gradually coming over Russia none is more worthy of attention than that of the rise of a middle class, whose growth is, of course, at the expense of the "nobility," or landowning class. In the manufacturing centers this change has been pretty rapid and is now extending to areas whose consequence is not dependent upon manufactures. In the recent list of estates put up for sale for arrears of debt upon moneys lent by the state to the nobility for the improvement of their property we find the Volga provinces showing much the same tendencies as those of St. Petersburg and Moscow. Although in the provinces about the Volga something like 1,500,000 acres of nobles' land are advertised for auction. In other words, in half a dozen provinces of European Russia, mostly devoted to agriculture, an area of 2,300-odd square miles in the aggregate is passing into the hands of the newly forming middle classes. This is equivalent to the entire province of Lorraine, or more than three times the size of the duchy of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha. The largest area for sale in any single province is in that of Saratov, which was one of the chief centers of the peasant rising last summer. In this province alone 300,000 acres are advertised for sale.

The Kaiser's Talismanic Ring.

As becomes a true Hohenzollern the Kaiser always wears the talismanic ring of his ancestors. It is a quaint old ring set with a stone of no intrinsic value. Legend records how a toad hopped into the room of the wife of Elector John of Brandenburg and deposited a stone on her bed. The toad then mysteriously disappeared, but the pebble was zealously treasured in the Hohenzollern archives. The father of Frederick the Great had it mounted in a ring, and this has ever since been worn by the head of the house. In contrast to this mediaeval mascot is the fact that the German Emperor, in addition, always carries a revolver.

Capital Education.

President Harper of the Chicago University, after investigating the advantages of Washington as an educational center, said a few years ago, "Give me one million dollars and I will make here a better university than can be done in Chicago with ten millions."

This seems a bold statement, but was made by one of our most successful and alert educators, who is not given to exaggeration. The statement, if true then, is doubly true now, for the Government collections have increased immeasurably in value in recent years. They represent at present an expenditure of more than $50,000,000. No such literary collections are massed in any single city in the world. By unanimous act of Congress, they are all wide open to students, so that no outlay along these lines need be made.

Outside universities, in order to have commanding influence, must at great expense provide these—and yet can never hope to duplicate that which is provided at the Nation's capital absolutely without a dollar of expense. Professors would teach in Washington at 25 per cent. less than elsewhere. The advantages of Washington as a place of residence and study would gladly be counted as worth the difference. Students would flock to the Nation's capital, if actual and definite post-graduate work were possible, with commanding buildings and representative faculty. It is, looked at from every standpoint, the most inviting situation for a truly great post-graduate university which the country affords.

Ten millions invested as proposed in the American University would count for as much as fifty millions invested in a university elsewhere. Why will not our men of wealth see it, and make the glad consummation possible.

Dr. Hoyt of Detroit after a careful investigation of statistics of existing conditions, declares that in 200 years everybody in the United States will be insane.