

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

C. S. Jackson

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NO HARMFUL ANTI-TRUST ACTION.

Even by the Portland newspaper trust it is confessed that no significant anti-trust action will be taken this winter, but that it has been agreed by the Senate managers that merely perfunctory measures shall become law. Senator Hoar offered a bill, weak in many respects, but strong in its intent, and this has been sidetracked, not because of minor defects, which could have been corrected in committee, but because it really would have injured the trusts. Representative Littlefield has a bill in the House that goes after the trusts with the sharp stick of effective legislation, but his bill is not to be made into statute. It, too, is calculated to do something.

Senator Elkins' bill, drawn almost confessedly to ward off severe blows at the trusts, probably will go to the President for signature. It is said to be a meaningless affair. It does not worry the trust Senators, Aldrich, Hanna and their ilk.

That any action is taken is due to the force of public sentiment. Yet the action to be taken will be merely a sop thrown to the anti-trust demands of the nation, and will not be of a nature to cause any radical revision of the plans of those who form or who have formed trusts.

Who will now deny that it was correct prediction to say last fall that this Congress would not proceed against the trusts, or enact any tariff revision legislation? And who will deny, too, that failure to do something sincerely to check the alarming growth of the trusts will operate as a possible reversal of national endorsement of political parties, and perhaps place the Democrats again in power?

The Journal believes that rational action by Democrats would bring such a thing to pass. But there must be a businesslike handling of the subject, such action as appeals to the solid elements of the nation. That will unite enough voters to win the victory.

EXPECTED OF PORTLAND.

Central Oregon is looking towards Portland with expectancy that it will move in the direction of securing for them rail connections with the outside world.

The Canyon City News voices the sentiments of the Central Oregon people and cites the fact that Portland exercises diligence in selling goods there, but has not borne its share in the burden of developing the mines and providing facilities whereby products may be shipped out.

But the Canyon City News does not expend all of its energy in denouncing Portland for self-confessed negligence. The News urges its own region to offer inducements for deeper interest by this city in the subject of transportation for the central part of the state. The News believes that Portland should not do it all, but that the region that would receive so great benefits from a road extended South from the Columbia river should assume some of the responsibility.

This spirit of co-operation if induced to larger growth would solve the problem. It would bring things to pass. It would cause the undeveloped portions of the state to advance from crude conditions to those of the community provided with modern means for getting its products to the world's markets.

Is talk to be the only outcome in this matter? The newspaper can agitate. It can present arguments. It can describe the resources and intimate the possibilities. But more than this must be done. The Journal has striven faithfully to perform its function in this matter. It has been diligent. It has implored. What will the monied men of the state's metropolis do? Will they be equal to the demands laid upon them? Will they see that a road is built into Central Oregon?

WILL BUILD A PORTAGE.

Accurate estimates from Salem seem to assure the passage of the portage/railroad bill through both houses of the Legislature. And this affords The Journal no small satisfaction, for the reason that this paper has been the one champion of the portage in this city, and has brought to the attention of the members of the Legislature and the people of the state the obvious advantages that will accrue after the road has been built.

That the bill was reported by the committees without recommendation does not indicate that support will not be well high unanimous. For, as was explained by the chairman of the House committee, failure to make a specific recommendation was due, not to antagonism, but to the fact that the bill carries an appropriation and the committee desired to leave it wholly with the House to decide. Inasmuch as the House has developed no opposition of moment, it is difficult to see how the bill can fail to carry. And the same is true in the Senate.

With this bill a law, one of the most important problems relating to transportation in Oregon will have been solved. If, then, the Central Oregon line be taken up, and the Columbia and Willamette Rivers be improved as they should be, all principal questions will have been settled, and Oregon will be in a position to work out its commercial and industrial destiny, in proportion to its great opportunity.

END THAT SENATORIAL ELECTION.

Those who appreciate the meaning of the various political moves that have been made upon the Senatorial Checkboard at Salem during the past few days know that it is now impossible to elect Mr. Fulton and that Mr. Geer can never secure enough votes to win the fight. Both are too far from a majority ever to succeed.

Why delay longer with these interminable ballottings that have become merely complimentary tributes to two men who have certain devoted followers, but who lack sufficient strength to force others to come to them?

The people are woefully tired of this situation that promises no results. "Elect a Senator!" is the mandate that comes from the people.

Mr. Fulton is the leading candidate. He has received ample consideration at the hands of the members of his party. He refused last spring to put his Senatorial fate to the test and did not go before the state convention to ask for a nomination under the Mays law, which he himself urged for enactment at the 1901 session. Mr. Geer did receive a majority under the Mays law, but is manifestly not in the running.

The Legislature should select some other candidate and elect him. This is plain duty. It needs no elaboration. But it should be reiterated and reiterated until it has been performed.

Elect a Senator, and elect him at once! The people of the state command such a course and command it in imperative terms.

Addicks withdrew from the Delaware Senatorial fight, after eight years of struggling for the honors of sitting in the same room with Mark Hanna and some other patriots. Since our Constitution was framed and the United States set up in business as the successor of the colonies under the Articles of Confederacy, Addicks' long fight has had no parallel. Addicks' example might well be followed by some other Senatorial candidates whom we could mention.

Commissioner J. Couch Flanders, of the new commission appointed by Governor Chamberlain for the Lewis and Clark Fair, counsels the careful handling of the money, and that no big salaries be paid. In this he is right. There should be no sinecures. Merit and commensurate pay should be the watchword. Let none of those half million dollars be squandered.

The name of every street should be stamped into the corners of cement sidewalks, but the names of business houses should not be stamped there or any other place in the cement. An instance in point is the presence of the name of a deceased man that remains sunken into the cement on one street. They are now trying to fill the letters.

Revenues under the law in Oregon taxing corporations will yield about \$100,000, and \$100,000 will be realized from the law taxing inheritances.

CRIME ON THE INCREASE.

Optimists will draw little encouragement from the statistics for 1902 relating to crime in the United States, which is on the increase, especially in the cities. There is no other conclusion to be drawn from the statements, which, in part, as compiled from the returns by government officials, are:

The victims of alcohol and suicide are more than twice as numerous in the cities as they are in the rural regions.

For New York the figures are, for deaths per 1,000,000 by alcoholism: State 80, New York City 218; Illinois 48, Chicago 87, Pennsylvania 28, Philadelphia 92, Massachusetts 72, Boston 150.

The figures for these four states and cities as regards suicide show about the same result. It appears that the percentage of suicides in the cities, as compared with the country, is abnormally large, showing that in the great centers of human congestion the forces that demoralize are much more active than they are away from those points.

If, as has been hoped by many economists, the rush towards the cities has begun to wane, and there is a tendency to go upon the farms and take up cultivation of the soil, this tendency towards increase in crime will not continue.

A feature of the government figures is the showing that the proportion between males and females suiciding is now about five to three, whereas it formerly was five to one. Perhaps we are warranted in considering this fact in conjunction with the newer ideas relating to woman's sphere, the disposition on her part to engage in business in preference to assuming home duties, and the consequent living single of both men and women. There may be some connection between the two coincident facts, although coincidence is not warrant for arguing a logical connection between them as cause and effect. It is at least an interesting subject for study by the social philosopher.

Beyond doubt, the basic reasons for the increase in crime are the greater tension under which we live, the mad rush for wealth, the "commercializing of the age," the era of speculation that has taken place, and that we are in a transition state from old, orthodox forms of society and government to newer and untried forms. These manifest themselves in various ways, and in this respect probably this period differs not widely from other periods when radical breakups have occurred in the past.

A LAW FOR WITNESSES.

Pertinent to the discussion of the proposed law for the handling of the sailor boarding house abuses, comes an expression by the New York American and Journal, agent the subject of compelling witnesses to appear in cases involving crime. One of the obstacles that lay in the way of successful prosecutions of Portland cases of "crimpring" by sailor boarding-house keepers, was the inability to compel attendance upon the trials by shipping men who knew the facts, and could give convicting testimony. They would complain, and then sail away, leaving the District Attorney to labor in vain with his causes.

Regarding this phase of criminal cases in general, the American and Journal says:

Fear is expressed that an exodus of witnesses to New Jersey may ensue, the prosecutor of Young, the Mormon woman-slayer, who is soon to be put on trial for his life.

Of all the absurdities that complicate the administration of the criminal law, none has conduced to the escape of more guilty men than the proposition that a witness has only to cross an imaginary line to avoid being called to testify.

In the recent trial of Mollieneux witnesses who had once told their stories before a jury remained across the North River, and not only could no process of the law compel their attendance, but the evidence they had once given could not even be read to the jury.

A witness rarely absents himself in a case of this sort without illicit inducement, so the laws as they now stand are a direct incentive to the commission of crime.

Improvement in the criminal law is notoriously difficult, as there are no private interests to be served by a change, but there ought to be enough disinterested lawyers to accomplish at least the obvious reforms.

The idea that in parts of the same country a river should act as a bar to justice is as archaic as the old system of sanctuaries in which the worst criminal could rest secure from apprehension.

It is time for an agreement between states or a federal act, or whatever is the process that would make it possible for New York, for instance, to get the witnesses whose attendance is demanded by justice.

For a starter, an act making residents of a state subject to subpoena from adjoining states might be a good thing.

Certainly, the remarks of the New York paper are apropos, and deserve perusal in every state. They apply to the Portland cases against "crimpring," and the multifarious abuses that grow out from the conduct of sailor boarding-houses in this city and at Astoria.

Let Mr. Roosevelt come to Oregon, and everyone will extend to him such a Western welcome as will send him home to remember us all as "good fellows." In fact, this is a state of "good fellows," as witness certain political events that transpired last June in this neck of the woods.

Senator Mulkey has a bill to prohibit circulation of the book that tells of the exploits of Tracy. The object is all right, but the passage of such bills is bad policy. Presume we were to enact a statute for every objectionable book. Wouldn't the State Printer have a bonanza?

Old Uncle Sam appears to be doing quite well—national bank circulation increased during the past year \$25,000,000.

FAMOUS WOMEN

There is a well-known lady of title whom no one has ever seen. At this season, of the year, especially she is more than usually occupied in the numerous good deeds with which her name is associated.

Wherever distress and want rear their grizzly heads this lady is to be found silently and unostentatiously going about her self-imposed work of love and mercy, cheering the broken in spirit, succoring the helpless and relieving the necessitous. Of aristocratic lineage, Lady Bountiful deservedly ranks high in the esteem of those to whom kind hearts are indeed more than coronets.

Very different is the character of another titled lady equally intangible. Cold, selfish, heartless, going about the world with tip-toed nose and an air of haughty superciliousness, who has not at one time or another encountered the freezing glance of Lady Disdain, and who in the same time secretly fears, makes her presence felt even more palpably than if she were a real corporeal entity.

If she be inclined to censoriousness, and afflicted with an unfortunate habit of poking her nose into other people's affairs, it must be admitted, in the good dame's favor, that the fear of her sharp eyes and sharper tongue, has often a salutary and deterrent effect in determining our motives in cases of doubtful propriety.

How many thousands of people are there in England today who have excellent reason to bless the restraint imposed at one time or another by the fear of Mrs. Grundy? Think of her as we may, revile, esteem, or hold her in affected indifference, Mrs. Grundy is unquestionably a potent factor in the formation and development of our national life and character. Mrs. Grundy, by common consent, is generally imagined as a person of advanced age, sored somewhat by a prolonged study of the follies and frailties of mankind, and, truth to tell, she is getting on in years.

The famous mistress of decorum first saw the light in 1798 in the pages of Thomas Morton, dramatist, the author of "Speed the Plough."

Not that she had any real existence, even among the dramatists personae. She is referred to fully enough by Mrs. Ashfield, one of the characters, who held her opinion in the highest esteem, and whose reiterated exclamation, "I wonder Mrs. Grundy would say?" so incensed her husband that he rather ungallantly expressed his conviction that Dame Ashfield's first question on reaching the next world would be, "Is Mrs. Grundy here?"

Mrs. Malaprop. Another famous feminine personage whom no one ever sees, but whose sallies from time to time have contributed to the gaiety of nations, is Mrs. Malaprop. She, like Mrs. Grundy, is long lived. So far back as 1755 Sheridan wrote his limelight comedy, "The Rivals," in which she first appeared. Her character is a prop, aunt and guardian to Lydia Languish, the heiress. Mrs. Malaprop's remarkable faculty for misapplying words without mispronouncing or misspelling them, has made her name a synonym for people who aim at the exhibition of a higher education than they possess. Her different request that no delusion of the part be made, her reference to a barbarous "Vandyke" who was about to precipitate her down the precipice, and her observation that her niece was as headstrong as an "allegory" on the banks of the Nile, may be cited as some of the gems of her brilliant and misapplied wit.

In this twentieth century Malapropisms mostly flourish in the pages of the comic journals, but evidence is not lacking that the delightful old dame occasionally invades the theatre, the pulpit and even the precincts of Parliament.

Mrs. Partington. How much service has been rendered to statesmen and the nation at large as an apt illustration of the futility of attempting to oppose the inevitable by Mrs. Partington it would be difficult to determine.

By a speech on a subject which she first drew attention to the celebrated lady. In the winter of 1824 he remarked, a great storm arose at Sidmouth, and the tide rose to an incredible height, threatening all who lived near the beach with destruction. As the waters rolled into the town the excellent Mrs. Partington was heard to exclaim, "What a deluge! What a deluge!"

Mrs. Partington's spirit was up. The Atlantic was aroused, but the contest was unequal, and the inevitable ocean won the day.

Mrs. Partington has passed into our everyday speech to point the moral of cheerful acquiescence in the inevitable only after our best efforts have been put forward in vain.—Washington Times.

RIVAL OF THE BANANA. A fruit that is expected to rival the banana in popular favor is now being introduced into this country by the Department of Agriculture. It is the mango, so highly esteemed in the tropics, where it outranks in public esteem both the banana and the orange.

European residents in the hot belt almost always acquire a taste for the mango, and it is little known in the United States, being represented only by inferior varieties in our markets, which give no suggestion of the qualities of the better sorts, and tend rather to discourage than increase demand.

The mango tree grows under all sorts of conditions. In fact, this fruit could place an adequate supply of mangoes before the public here there is no apparent reason why this new tropical fruit should not repeat the history of its now popular predecessor.

Already the mango tree has been planted to a considerable extent in Florida, seeds of fine varieties having been brought from India, and soon planters in that state will be sending mangoes in boxes to Northern markets. Some of the Florida trees are yielding as many as 10,000 fruits per tree in a season.

The mango tree grows under all sorts of conditions. It is so prolific that, with 25 to 100 trees to an acre, enormous quantities of the fruits may be produced on a small tract. The mango varies, according to variety, from little more than a bush to a tree 50 to 75 feet high. Its flowers are small and reddish white or yellowish.

The fruits of some kinds are only two or three inches in diameter, but others are three or four times that size, weighing as much as four pounds. In shape they vary from nearly spherical to long and narrow like a cucumber, and the entire fruit consists of a mass of jelly orange colored pulp. In some kinds the pulp is so firm that it may be sliced with a knife. In others it is soft enough to be eaten with a spoon.

The mango tree is supposed to have originated in Southern Asia and the Malay archipelago. It is now found wild in the forests of Ceylon and in regions at the base of the Himalayas. It was introduced first in Brazil, on this continent, and thence was taken to the Barbadoes in 1627, and from there it has been introduced to the tropics all around the world, but is finest in India.

There are over 500 varieties. It is the most highly prized fruit of the Island of Guam, receives more attention in Hawaii than any other fruit, and flourishes well in the tropics of the United States. The mango is used principally as a fresh fruit, but is employed great for jelly and sweet pickles. It makes an excellent marmalade. In Porto Rico one may buy 100 mangoes for 5 cents, at which price their cost for jelly and marmalade is left for two cents.

The chief ingredients of the famous chutney sauce of India.

EYES GIVEN TO BABY. Born absolutely blind, a child 8 months old has received the gift of sight through an operation of Dr. Francis M. Michael, an oculist of Birmingham.

The child is Helen, daughter of William Kingsley. One of Dr. Kingsley's sons, a boy 7 years old, has had sore eyes for a year. The baby's blindness is attributed to a maternal impression, the mother having worried about the boy's eyes.

The baby is puny and it has been difficult to make her take nourishment. This is a natural condition with children born blind, physicians say, for as a baby turns from one object to another and is delighted by bright colors it kicks and moves all its muscles, causing healthy growth. Since the operation which gave the baby the power to see she has already begun to show signs of better appetite and health.

Before the operation the eyes appeared natural, excepting that the black reflex, ordinarily seen, was white and glistening in the pupil of the eyes. They were Dr. Michael gave the child chloroform and while the lids were drawn back by the assistant he inserted a narrow Graefe cataract knife through the outer portion of the cornea and then through the pupil, then through the white membrane, making a vertical incision through the eye.

At that point in the operation Dr. Michael found that the eyes had no lenses, but that in their place was a hard, dense, white membrane. Belladonna was dropped into the eye to enlarge the openings in the membrane, and the eyes were banded and left for two days.

When the bandages were removed a hand was quickly passed in front of the baby's eyes. Instantly she moved her head. The gesture was repeated, and again the hand moved. Bright colors were passed before her eyes, and she waved her hand and exclaimed, "I can see!"

Evidence of sight had been shown and Dr. Michael says with the aid of glasses she will see as well as any person.—New York World.

RICH OFFICER.



LIEUT. R. S. CLARK

The richest young officer in the American regular army is Lieut. R. S. Clark, whose mother recently wed Bishop Potter. Lieut. Clark has a fortune of \$10,000,000. He lives in a magnificent mansion in Washington. He gives nearly all his time, however, to his duties as an officer in the Ninth U. S. Infantry. Lieut. Clark will soon be looking active service to China and the Philippines.

BENEFITS OF THE FAIR

By John Felleman.

What will the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition do for Oregon? It will accomplish wonders. All of the marks in writing and the italics and black letters in printing might be brought into requisition for emphasizing purposes and you could not give too much emphasis to the statement of the many things that have been said the Fair will do for Portland, Oregon, and the Pacific Northwest.

The good things in store for this country that will come through the Lewis and Clark Exposition would fill a catalogue. Some undertake to cover them, but when they have filled several pages they just begin to touch the subject. You may run down the industrial line, mercantile line, manufacturing line, development line, improvement line, or any legitimate line of modern civilization and you cannot name one or any branch of one that will not be benefited by the Lewis and Clark Fair.

The keynote is struck firmly when you state that the Fair will bring population here; that is all we want. The Northwest Pacific country has an oversupply of goods in the way of resources. The outside world needs them. They are willing to pay for them or earn them by honest means.

We have them. They do not know it. The Lewis and Clark Exposition will be the means of informing them. That is all that is necessary. When the button is pressed that opens the Fair the rest will follow. Nothing human can stay the flood of prosperity that will follow. All we have to do is to attend to business. Our new neighbors will join us in developing the resources that we cannot handle. It will benefit us. It will benefit them. It will benefit the country. It will benefit the world.

No, sir, you cannot emphasize this point too strongly.

THE WINNIE DAVIS EPISODE.

When will there come a time when bitterness between the North and the South, engendered by cruel war, shall have been banished?

We felicitate the country over the cementing of the sections by the common blood shed in the Spanish War.

And while we congratulate ourselves the old rancor flames up again.

The proposal to place a tablet in memory of the late Winnie Davis, daughter of the Confederacy in Grace Baptist Church, Philadelphia, affords a recent occasion for a display of the old hatred.

A few months ago a tablet to President McKinley was unveiled in this church and some Southern women suggested that the memory of the dead, given to Grace Baptist Church, Philadelphia, affords a recent occasion for a display of the old hatred.

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GAME ON THE DESERT

By Paul De Lany.

What is known as the Oregon Desert, supposed to be a desert with all of its barrenness and lack of interest, is one of the greatest game countries within the boundaries of any of the states of the Union. It was once the hunter's paradise in the true literal meaning of the word and those who love the sport may find greater pleasure here than at any other place in the Pacific Northwest.

The variety covers nearly every class of wild game known in this country, and there is still enough left of each variety to satisfy the ambition of the most enthusiastic sportsman. The mountains still abound with bear, cougar, deer and smaller game, while the plains at many points are covered with antelope, and every variety of fowl may be found on the lakes of the vast region. Elk are also found at many points and wild sheep still hide among the crags of the remote mountain peaks. A few grizzlies, it is claimed, still have their dens in the isolated caverns of the mountains and prey upon the stock that wanders in their reach. Quail are also springing up in the foothills and the plains are literally covered with sagehens, which are regarded as rare sport by the amateur marksmen.

Where Big Game Is Found. Big game may be found in nearly all of the mountain ranges of Eastern Oregon. At the headwaters of the Deschutes River in Crook County, the hunter is the greatest bear country. William Vandervort, who lives at Lava and keeps the Postoffice on this stream at the foot of the peaks known as the "Three Sisters," who has killed more than 100 bear in his time, claims that he can find bear within two hours' ride from his home on any day, and those who have visited him and joined him in a hunt verify his statement. He also claims that there are a few grizzlies left in the country, though they are rarely ever found. Mr. Vandervort runs a famous Lake County grizzly with his dogs and assisted in killing him a year or two ago, and this was reported as the killing of the "last grizzly" of the Oregon Desert, but Mr. Vandervort claims that this is a mistake.

There is a great number of places yet where deer may be found. In the buckskin range near Harney Lake in Klamath County they are killed every year, and through the Blue Range Mountains they may be found. In these same mountains the cougar or mountain lion may be found occasionally, though they are rapidly giving way before the rapidly settling country. At a few points elk are still found in large drives, and with the enforcement of the laws against killing them it is believed that they will soon be plentiful again, as they were in olden times. In the mountains near Harney Lake, in Union County, a number of lands are prospering and the best citizens are taking an interest in their preservation.

The famous mule deer may also be found in this section, as well as at many points in the mountains of Lake, Harney and Malheur Counties. Mountain sheep are almost extinct. A few were discovered in the mountains of Lake County last fall, but a recently returned hunting party to Lakeview, the county seat of the county, failed to locate the herd. It is claimed that in pioneer days the mountains were covered with this class of game, and the horns and bones of the animals yet found by hunters and stockmen bear out the theory.

Antelope. Antelope are by no means extinct in that section. While they once roamed the desert as plentiful as sheep, now they are gradually disappearing. The town of Antelope in Wasco County was named for these animals. Present citizens of the town remember that once could stand in the streets of the town in early days and count thousands of antelope on the hills overlooking the place. This was the case at many points on the desert.

Now they have retired to the more remote places. They are found nearer the central portion of the present desert. It was once all a "desert," but now it is only a desert where there are no settlements. As the settlements advance the desert recedes, and in a few years, it is claimed that the Oregon Desert will be a thing of the past. Ram's Head, or Wagontire Junction, and Stein's Mountains are the landmarks of the present Oregon desert, and on the plains surrounding these mountains may still be found vast herds of antelope. It is a common occurrence to see 50 or more in a drove, and when they are driven by the wind they stampede, the stockmen, the shepherd and the occasional hunter has put them on their guard and they remain on the level plain where they can see for many miles in every direction, and a constant lookout is kept, so that it is almost impossible to approach them.

Now It Is Done. The surface of the plains lies rolling at many points, not a perceptible rise and fall at close range, but at long distances the rise may become such that a man may be obscured from view. These low places are called "swales" by the stockmen, though there is no dampness here to carry out the true definition of the term. Two men start out on the hunt with long-range guns and when the antelope are discovered by means of strong field glasses several miles away, one of the men enters one of these swales on the opposite side from which the wind is blowing from the antelope and the other starts a long circuit around the band. He must keep several miles distant from them in making the circuit, lest he arouse their suspicion and they run away.

Often Disappointed. The plan is rarely ever successful. The game often changes its grazing point long before the circuit is made, and then when the circuit is successfully made the antelope often run in the opposite direction from that intended, and day after day is thus spent in failures to trap the game. Success sometimes crowns the efforts of the hunter, however, and then he feels rewarded for all of his work.

Hunting Feathered Game. But it is the feathered game on the Oregon Desert that furnishes a typical paradise for the lover of this sport. The lakes are covered with every class of game in season and it is easily approached. The country is so sparsely settled that the game laws are not enforced, or seriously regarded, and geese, ducks, swan and every other kind of bird are killed at will. The lakes of Klamath, Lake Harney and Lakeview are especially the field of the sportsman. Wild geese not only settle down upon these lakes, but rise in great flocks from the water and settle down on the meadows, where the sportsman either approaches them on horseback or shoots from ambush and kills them at a distance.

At early dawn in the fall of the year they rise from the water and take to the meadows, flying in great clouds just above the ground, and the sportsman may fire into the thickest bunches at his will. Wagonloads are often killed in a few hours' time.

These lakes are the homes of ducks of all varieties. They may be found here at all ages in proper season. The ducks nest in the streams that flow into many of these lakes and bring their young broods into the lakes early in the season, where they are raised if they do not fall victim to the marksmen. Thousands of ducks are brooded in the sloughs at the head of Malheur Lake, in Harney County, and the ranchers enforce their protection, where they nest on their premises. When the new broods are grown the lakes fairly swarm with them.

White Swans. Goose Lake, in Lake County, is the home of the white swan. They come to the lake in February every year and remain from 30 to 60 days. They come in such great flocks some seasons that the whole lake looks like a vast snow field. The feathers from these swans are highly prized and many kill them for their flesh, which is said to be delicious. A few of these swans weighed as high as 22 pounds when dressed. Many of the local sportsmen make sw