

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

C. H. Jackson

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY, Proprietors.

Address THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, 225 Yamhill Street, between Fourth and Fifth, Portland, 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.

Telephone:

Business Office—Oregon, Main 500; Columbia, 705.

Editorial Room—Oregon, Main 500. City Editor—Oregon, Main 250.

Terms by Carrier:

THE JOURNAL, one year, \$5.00
THE JOURNAL, six months, \$2.50
THE JOURNAL, three months, \$1.25
THE JOURNAL, by the week, .10

Terms by Mail:

THE JOURNAL, by mail, per year, \$4.00
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THE JOURNAL, by mail, three months, \$1.00O truth of the earth, I am determined to press my way toward you;
Sound your voice! I scale mountains or dive in the sea after you.
—Walt Whitman.

TYRANNY OF THE MAJORITY.

Thoughtful men, whatever their politics, must look with serious misgivings upon the arbitrary proceedings of the Republican majority in the House of Representatives, reported in the dispatches from Washington. A Democratic member of the House, Representative Butler of Missouri, has been unseated for purely political reasons and his seat has been given to the Republican contestant. Butler was elected by a majority of 6,300, which in itself renders the charges of fraud made by his Republican opponent preposterous.

The minority in our National Legislature has rights which cannot be trampled upon with impunity. The day of reckoning may be deferred but it will surely come, for the people will not endure such utter disregard of the principles of our government. Even the excuse of party necessity was lacking in this instance, for the Republican majority in the House is an overwhelming one.

The determination of the Democratic minority to retaliate by preventing any further legislation during the remainder of the session, except the passage of the appropriation bills, is a natural and an inevitable consequence. The high handed methods of the majority, the refusal to permit discussion of their summary action and the revision of the House rules in order to stonewall debate, form the grossest abuse of power that Congress has witnessed in years.

At the last national election over six million Democratic votes were cast. The Democratic members of Congress are the representatives of these voters. They are entitled to a voice in the proceedings of Congress. The efforts of the majority to throttle them into silence may be successful for a time, but the American people will not tolerate despotism, even though it be hidden under the cloak of legislative procedure.

POPE LEO'S JUBILEE.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Pope Leo's pontificate was celebrated this week with all the glittering splendor and religious pomp characteristic of the Roman Catholic Church.

It is a quarter of a century since spokesmen of the sacred Conclave, the Cardinal Dean, announced to the multitude assembled in front of St. Peter's a great joy: "We have a Pope, Gioacchino Pecci, who assumes the name Leo XIII."

When Pope Leo succeeded Pope Pius IX. on the throne of St. Peter he was almost 70 years old. Since that day he has not set foot outside of the Vatican's gardens. His imprisonment, contrary to popular opinion, is self-imposed. During his brilliant reign he has seen the church advance steadily in the path of Christian enlightenment and power.

This marvelous pontiff will soon celebrate his 94th birthday, with every prospect that he will surpass the years of Peter, as they were surpassed by his predecessor, Pius IX. Catholics the world over are celebrating the Pope's jubilee this week.

In Rome the Pope celebrated mass on Monday, assisted by the dignitaries of the church. The scene was imposing and inspiring. After the ceremonies were completed his holiness was borne to the sedia gestatoria to his apartments, where he exclaimed that it was the happiest moment of his life.

Pope Leo has outlived his three great contemporaries, Bismarck, Gladstone and Queen Victoria. Advanced years have had no effect on Leo XIII's administration of the Papacy, the most active and vigorous pontificate in centuries, honored well nigh as much by non-Catholics as by the Catholics themselves.

THE GOVERNOR'S VETOES.

Governor Chamberlain has displayed independence and firmness in acting upon the bills submitted to him by the Legislature for his approval. He has vetoed an unusual number of them and these vetoes will undoubtedly excite much criticism, especially from those interests which were directly concerned in the enactment of the proposed laws. But in every case where the Governor has signified his disapproval of a bill, he has given his reasons, and even the Republican morning paper of this city reluctantly concedes that "it must be said that his grounds are in the main well taken."

Even this grudging admission is coupled with the assertion that the Governor is trying to make "grand stand plays," but such flings are not likely to cost Mr. Chamberlain any serious loss of sleep.

Mistakes may be made by the state's Chief Executive as well as by any private citizen, but the people will be quick to appreciate the spirit of fidelity, economy and independence which is manifestly actuating Governor Chamberlain. Measures may have become laws which will in the end prove a detriment rather than a benefit to the public. In specific instances, the Governor's judgment may have been obscured by the arguments of interested persons or for against the measures in his hands. But in the main his decisions will undoubtedly meet with popular approval.

It is unfortunate that the laws of Oregon do not empower the Governor to veto specific items in a general appropriation bill. Such a power might have the State many thousands of dollars, for as the law now is, the good must fall with the bad, if the veto power is exercised.

THE VENDETTA OF "GET EVEN."

The two appointments to the Land Office at The Dalles are deserving of commendation. Miss Lang's father was in the Land Office years ago, and she has grown up with the work, admirably equipped for its duties. Mr. Nolan's services as Councilman and as Mayor at The Dalles have established him as a capable official. He is a man of fidelity and character. In such hands the portion of the public domain which comes under their purview is safe from spoliation.—Editorial comment in Portland Oregonian.

The inference to be had from the closing sentence is that the public domain, under the others' purview, has not been "safe from spoliation." Surely the officials, whom Mr. Nolan and Miss Lang will replace, are entitled to be heard in their own defense and, possibly, are not deserving of this editorial stiletto in their sides, as they are about to retire from the public service. In the event that their acts justify criticism, it should be of that kind that comes under the head of being direct and specific. Insinuations against character are to be expected from those only who, in other environments, would have been ordinary assassins, using the "keen blade" instead of the "facile pen," doing their best work in the dark with the backs of their victims turned toward them. It does not become "a great newspaper" to inaugurate the vendetta of "get even."

Is there a crime

Beneath the roof of heaven, that stains the soul

Of man, with more infernal hue, than damn'd

Assassination?

Governor Chamberlain has signed Kay's bill rendering the salaries of state officials and employees subject to garnishment. There was strong opposition to the bill in the Legislature, but it is not easy to see why persons who make their living by working for the State should not pay their debts just as well as other people. Dead beats do not make good public servants.

The sooner those who know nothing about the true situation cease discussing the race problem in the South the sooner the people will come to an agreement on the race question generally. With the Chinese, Japanese and later the Filipinos flooding the country, the experts on race problems may have plenty of work at home within a few years.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

Because her husband was a man of diminutive stature and not possessing the average height of his fellow beings, Mrs. May Juliett of New York City sued for divorce and received a decree of separation. In her complaint Mrs. Juliett alleged cruelty; in his answer her husband positively stated that her only reason was that he happened to be a small man while she was a large woman of stately and commendable proportions.

That is certainly the long and short of it, the man getting the long end of the bargain, but he was unable to hold it. What do the women mean anyway? Are they ever satisfied? In the annals of divorce proceedings this seems to outrank all others. Mr. Juliett ought to congratulate himself that he is legally free from the matrimonial alliance which caused him so much pain and worry. However, if he should ever be tempted to marry again he should look carefully around for a woman who is just his own height and weight, and then neither will possess the slightest advantage in physical form over the other.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

Salem Statesman: Portland is getting excited about a new railroad into the undeveloped portions of Eastern and Southeastern Oregon. But there is a country right at the back door of the big city, in the Tillamook and Nehalem regions, offering more business than will come out of any portion of Eastern Oregon with twice the extent of territory; a country that will pour its wealth into the lap of Portland for the construction and development of only 90 miles of railroad. Still Eastern and Southeastern Oregon are great and rich fields.

It has been a week for the women murder fiends. From every portion of the country come reports of their bloody work. The Pacific Northwest is also making a record in this awful class of crime. There seems to be no remedy. The fiend is not known until after the work is done, and while he may be legally executed in the shortest possible time under the rules of the law, the tragedy of his execution is but sunshine compared with the horrible scenes of a butchered wife and mother. Along with the science of mental and wireless telegraphy if one could find the way to discover these fiends before they begin their bloody work it would be the greatest blessing ever bestowed upon the country.

It was urged in the last campaign that a Democratic governor would hold a Republican legislature in check—that he would act as a balancing element with his vetoing power. Apparently these words were not uttered at random. A Democrat is occupying the executive chair and he is striking blows—Democratic blows—with a vengeance. The cutting down of expenses always has to be done through Democratic power.

Some conscientious Sabbatharians should rise to protest against the plan adopted by a country church in New York, to pay off the church debt. The congregation consists chiefly of farmers, and they have agreed to devote to this purpose the proceeds of all the eggs laid by their hens on Sundays, for a year to come. What a shocking encouragement to the hens in habits of Sabbath breaking!

While Portland's attention is being called to the trade of Eastern Oregon, and it is well, there are other avenues of trade that could be opened from her door in other directions. At nearly every point of the compass inducements could be offered and the trade improved. It cannot all be done in a day, but the metropolises will get around to it after awhile.

The mafia has broken out again in New Orleans, and that, too, while the Mardi Gras was on. Italy should be getting ready to present her claims, for those New Orleans fellows haven't done any killing in a long time.

It now turns out that about all of the papers and people in the State knew all of the time that Fulton would make the best United States Senator.

Sunday Enforcement in England.
England has the strictest of blue laws, and they are enforced with considerable rigor in certain narrow areas. Any person whatsoever who does or exercises any worldly labor or work of his ordinary calling on the Lord's day is liable to a fine of \$125. Works of charity and necessity are alone excepted; a barber unsuccessfully pleaded "necessity" for his Sunday shaving, but a claim for a tooth drawn on Sunday was upheld. To take a drive or to take a walk on Sunday is forbidden. Sweethearts are strictly prohibited from walking "during sermon time," and a quiet game of cards at home is a crime against the morality of the realm. Every absentee from his parish church ought to be fined a shilling, and all haunts of alehouses during service hours should be mulcted of 50 cents. Contrary as are these laws to modern sentiment, prosecutions under the Sunday trading act are increasing.

Twenty years ago they numbered 1,100 per annum; now 4,000 cases are dealt with, but the areas of Sabbatharianism are few, if persistent. It is responsible for 3,500 summonses. Bismarck landed there on a Sunday, and while he cheerfully he walked to his hotel. A grave hurt whistling, and Bismarck left immediately for Edinburgh. Yarmouth is also severe on Sabbath traders, and a Cardiff and High Wycombe fellow close in zeal. At Hull the same tradesmen are summoned week by week, and the \$125 fine now constitutes a regular feature in their business expenses.

JAPANESE SHRINES RUINED

The Japanese have a proverb. "Who has not seen Nikko has not seen the world." Nikko (beautiful), Nikko, Nikko, is a beautiful town in a fair land of mountains and lakes, has for ages been renowned in all Japan as an example of perfect beauty. It was not, however, its natural charm alone that drew the Japanese in crowds to this enchanting place. Its historic and sacred associations were the great magnet. Here were interred the bodies of the Shoguns, who for centuries were the military rulers of Japan. Here were the Buddhist and Shinto temples unequalled in their embellishment of the most exquisite features of Japanese architectural art. Here was the dwelling place of the four gods who promised ages ago to watch over and preserve Japan.

The pilgrims to this place of holy shrines numbered tens of thousands every year. Nikko was long been a favorite resort of the British visitors. But disaster has overtaken Nikko, ravaging its beautiful avenues bordered by great trees, sweeping away its temples and its famous statues of Buddha, tearing down the lacquered bridges, destroying over two hundred houses and leaving only desolation where once enchanting beauty had reigned.

Late last year there was an incessant downpour of rain on the slopes of Mount Nantai, over 8,000 feet in height, the largest mountain in that part of Japan, which guards the entrance to the beautiful valley of Nikko. The rain saturated the deep soil to the rock skeleton of the mountain. Suddenly a great landslide occurred on the steeper slope, acres of the soil with its heavy clothing of trees and vegetation slipped swiftly down, leaving an enormous scar on the mountain side.

At the foot of the mountain is a very beautiful lake whose waters discharge through a stream that courses along the Nikko Valley. The landslide half filled this long, narrow lake for the first time in many years.

Its waters suddenly raised to a height of 20 or 30 feet above their ordinary level, swept with torrential force down the valley, oversteering the banks on either side and leveling all structures in their way. The ruins were complete. Many of the objects destroyed can never be replaced, for the reconstruction might restore to Nikko its old beauty and historic and religious interest attaching to many of the things that were swept away can never be associated with anything that may take their place.

What, for example, could replace the famous sacred bridge that for three centuries had spanned the stream at the place where one of the gods crossed it on a rainbow? In the days of the Shoguns none except these mighty rulers was permitted to cross on this bridge. It was too sacred for the feet of ordinary mortals to touch. Up to the day it was destroyed it was reserved solely for the use of the Emperor himself and the imperial family.

When General Grant visited the spot the news was flashed all over Japan that he had declined an invitation from the Emperor to cross on this sacred bridge. This tactful act won for him enduring honor among all the Japanese. They would have said nothing if he had accepted the invitation, but they respected and revered him in the highest degree because he intuitively honored the national feeling with regard to this bridge.

It was a very remarkable structure, quite apart from its sacred associations. It was supported by great stone pillars and cross pieces. The whole of it was covered with dull vermilion lacquer like the temples, which were a remarkable appearance. The lacquer helped to preserve the wood and in three centuries the bridge has needed repair only four or five times.

Just below this bridge was another for common mortals. No form of locomotion save pedestrianism was to be seen in this place of temples and sacred statues. Nothing on wheels might approach it or any beast of burden.

One of the temples was called the Hall of the Three Buddhas from the three gilt images in it. Here, too, was a curious slender column of black bronze whose top was in the shape of a dragon's head. The column was supposed to have the power of averting misfortune. No other place in Japan had so much religious interest for the population.

Pilgrimages to these shrines have for generations been the habit of the common people and practically all of the middle class of advanced years. They were met everywhere in Nikko in parties of a dozen or more under the leadership of some person of experience; and a capital time they seemed to make of it. Two groups of the temples were regarded both by native connoisseurs and by foreign visitors as standing for what is undoubtedly the high-water mark of art in Japan.

All this beauty has now been laid waste. La Farge in his "Letters of an Artist," says of Nikko: "Could a Greek come back here he would find his 'soul-informed' and all the rest of it, and he would say, 'I feel as if I were nearer than I can be through books to the old world we try to rebuild by collation of facts and documents.'"

A few years will restore all the natural beauty of this sacred spot. But it is scarcely possible that the place can ever again be what it has been either to the Japanese themselves, or to the foreign visitors who have been fascinated, not only by the vivid charm of the surroundings, but also by the mystic, religious atmosphere of the place.—Exchange.

POINTS OF VIEW.

Anti-German Poetry.

The forcible lines in which Rudyard Kipling characterized the present Anglo-German combination are referred to by The Saturday Review (London) as "ill-mannered doggerel."

The Republicans of Spain.

The feeling against monarchy in the Kingdom of Alfonso XIII grows intense, according to the Pueblo (Valencia), an organ of Spanish democracy. It attacks the dynasty with all the freedom permitted by the press laws and predicts that the masses will organize a government on the American model for the Iberian Peninsula.

No Catechism Coming.

Herbert Spencer was bold enough lately to predict that a great social revolution is impending in the United States. An article in The New Liberal Review (London) examines the arguments for and against this notion. The conclusion reached is that no catechism will be anticipated in the United States.

Grant On South America.

Sir Richard Temple, Bart., once had a conversation with General U. S. Grant regarding the South American Republics. The general's publicist gives the details in the Deutsche Review (Berlin). The talk turned on the practicability of having the Spanish-American Republics refer their numerous disputes to a court of arbitration. "But who is to compose the court?" asked Sir Richard, who had in mind disputes to which only South American Republics were parties. "Would you have a tribunal composed of the United States?" asked the Deutsche Review. "Scarcely," whereupon the Englishman inquired: "Who shall decide?" "The United States," answered the general.

WHERE PEOPLE ARE TALLEST.

Americans compare well with Europeans as to height. In a comparative table of stature, arranged according to nationalities, the United States Indian stands higher than any other race of the world, though the Patagonians run him very close. The white Celtic nations next. The United States negro ranks 14th in the scale, and of all the countries of the world considered the Portuguese are found to be the shortest.

It has always been proverbial among anatomists that blonde nations are greater than their darker neighbors. This is due to the geological position of the blonde races, and the characteristic of the North, and on account of the lower degree of temperature are induced to take more exercise, which throws them more in the open air.

At the top of the list of the countries, arranged in order of stature, the first seven, after the United States, are Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, and Northern Germany.

The American negro further illustrates that the poorer races are shorter in stature than the richer occupying the same territory. The impoverished races generally complete their growth more rapidly than the more luxurious, who continue to increase gradually in bone and muscle until a very much later period in life.

The editor of this sheet is lying on his back with cuts little pains chasing each other up and down his spinal stairway, and all over his darned system, and with a temperature of 100 degrees above the sea-level, and he feels about as much like writing slash for this column as a hen with the gaps feels like dancing the can-can. So if any of you readers think I am going to write anything jovial this week you are going to get mighty badly fooled.—Cherokee Democrat.

The trust busters are becoming so numerous that it may soon be necessary to classify them.—Washington Post.

SOUTH AMERICA'S FUTURE

From a past filled with crime and corruption the eyes of South America are turned toward a future dimly and indistinctly visible through a haze of blood and powder smoke. There are the dim figures of giants struggling in this mist. Who are they? What will they do? No one can tell!

Will South America ever be other than she is? Is the policy right that has enabled her to remain a collection of envious, revengeful, disgustingly dishonest organs, each striving for the life blood of all the others and all cutting their own throats through mutual jealousy?

Can the justice of the Monroe doctrine be substantiated by fact?

Just at the present time, when through the splendid display of the United States, snarling, barking, ungrateful Venezuela has been beaten down the clutches of a foreign foe, this question is a pertinent one.

This country went to war to free Cuba. The yoke of Spanish oppression bore down heavily upon her neck and the hearts of all true Americans went out in sympathy to the handful of stalwart sons who year after year maintained the unequal struggle for their liberty. The cruelty of Tyrant Spain was in every newspaper, on every tongue. Cuba must be free! That was the cry that led the American nation into a war, a just war and a war that accomplished the purpose for which it was waged.

But compare the sufferings which Cuba underwent with those of any so-called South American nation today. What will you find? Just this: That in nearly every instance South American conditions are as bad as were ever to be found in Cuba. Wretched in the squalor of their surroundings, without opportunity for education, taxed to the limit of endurance and with their fields ravaged incessantly by the troops of contending factions, these people are driven from their homes and either forced to seek shelter in hiding or drafted into the army. If the first, they become, and their children and their children's children remain, nomads and outcasts. If the second, they are killed off like sheep the cause of some adventurer whom they never knew nor care about, and whose only interest was to rob them by him and cast drift to pass through the same experience again.

And it is the mooted and vaunted Monroe doctrine that has made this possible.

Had not been America's attitude of deep nurse for these South American infant republics, which never grow, no matter what their years, these countries would have long years ago passed into possession of some nation which would have exerted over them a positive control, and the conditions of their life would have been another and insured to the people those liberties which now are but a travesty upon the name.

It is true there are some countries, such as Chile, Argentina and Peru, which have given indication that they may amount to something, but these are but three. Through a century of existence the others have shown no perceptible advancement except in the perfection of schemes of graft and as a means of proving the efficiency of modern weapons of war.

Is the Monroe doctrine right? A. B. C.

STORIES OF PLACES.

A few days ago was repeated in Wotton churchyard, near Dorking, England, a curious old custom, which has been in vogue for nearly 200 years. William Giam, a former resident of the parish, on his death in 1717 directed by his will the purchase of land of the annual value of 150 for the purpose of paying to five poor men of the parish £10 each on condition that they attend on the anniversary of his death and with their hands upon his tombstone recite by heart the Lord's prayer, the 10 commandments and the apostles' creed, read the 15th chapter of St. Paul's first epistle to the Corinthians and wrote in a legible hand two verses of the Holy Bible. The custom was justified by the accounts that have been preserved of the town and its burghers. In the 15th century there came from Nuremberg the first watches, known as "Nuremberg eggs"; the first cannon, the first gun lock, the first wire-drawing and the first clock-making. The town was famous for pottery and the art of painting on glass. For 800 years its now decaying walls defended the Valley of the Penzance against all enemies. Four hundred towers once topped the walls, but only about one third of them now.

The police force on the Island of Sark a few years ago consisted of two constables. The prison was a small room in the school house. One of the constables was asked as to the prevalence of crime on the island. He replied that the only person he had ever had to arrest and incarcerate was his own colleague, who had been a little overcome by the hospitality of certain unregenerate tourists.—Chicago Daily News.

CHINESE MANUFACTURING.

Lovely woman has the same weaknesses in Pekin and Canton as in New York and Chicago. The coiffeur, milliner, dressmaker and bootmaker are as important to her as to her American sister. Like the latter, she does not mind expending but one cent on her dress, but she is not a professional manufacturer to employ twice or three a week. Either she attends to her own nails or else she depends upon a junior wife, a servant or a slave to do the work for her. The wives of wealthy Chinese merchants in New York's Chinatown usually hire the "barber" to look after their tapering fingers.

Her ideal finger nail is of the Occident, at least so far as shape is concerned. Where the Western woman makes as a standard a simple oval which is almost parallel to the curvature of the finger, a Chinese lady of fashion wants hers to extend well beyond the finger tips so as to form an ellipse whose major axis is at least twice the minor. The flesh at the base is pushed back as far as possible, so as to increase the lunette of the nail, while at the side it is encouraged to overlap the nail.

The ends should be at least a half inch in length beyond the line where they separate from the skin. The reason of this last requirement is that the length shows that the owner does not work. Yet, as every Chinese woman does work, she keeps up the fiction by several means. One expedient is to wear finger caps when working and when asleep. These are often bought by slumping parties in Pell street for souvenirs. Another is to use gloves or mittens, or even stockings upon the hands when engaged upon household labor.

In a manicure equipment there are, first, toilet soap and, second, soapwood, the latter being also employed for shampooing. There is also a jar of ointment, which for shampooing. American cold cream. For polishing powder they use pulverized outleash bone mixed with sandalwood, sawdust or dried tea flowers. For applying the powder they have a small brush looking very much like the Western toothbrush, or a fine silk towel.

For improving the color of the nail many washes have been invented. Nearly all seem to be manufactured upon a general formula of an alcoholic base tinted pink and containing a solution of some gum lacquer, which, when dried, remains moderately elastic. The nail scissors are small, like those of the West, so far as the blades are concerned, but the loops are altogether different. The thumb loop is of normal size, while its mate is large enough for two and even three and four fingers. This construction of the finger grip and stronger and more curving cutting quality. Curious implements are the cutting tweezers. These have straight or convex edges and are employed to remove callous or dead skin trim nails and to correct the growth of tissue on the tip of the finger below the nail. For polishing the under-side of the nail, especially near the sickle, little sticks of hard elastic wood are used. These are cut with varying heads. Some come to a point, others to chisel-like edges, while a third are cut into brushlike ends which will carry a large amount of polishing powder. Many Chinese women, instead of cutting the sticks, chew the ends into little brushes.

TEA DRUNKARDS ARE NUMEROUS.

Tea drunkards are nearly as numerous as opium fiends and social gamblers among our less guarded maids and women of the idle aristocracy of wealth. It is a terrible disposition. Some of the victims bolt the tea until every bit of the quercitanic acid is extracted from the leaves, which renders the beverage bitter and dangerous. It is so astringent that no mucous membrane can readily overcome its effect. Women who revel in tea drinking are in a good "pick-me-up." While sitting in a cozy corner some have old hags to drop in and read the language of the leaves, which are always left in the cup. These witches will tell a tea drunkard about everything she is going to do during the day—how many callers she will have, whether they will be men or women, whether or not she is going to have a ride, or have a fight with her husband, or be at peace with all the world. What next?—New York Press.

WEALTHIEST INDIAN

By Paul De Lany.

There are over 1,200 Indians in Klamath County and many of them are educated and own good homes and large bands of stock. The reservation looks more like a well-to-do white community than the place of abode of the red men. But the wealthiest Indian in Klamath County does not live on the reservation. He is a large property owner and has gained the right of citizenship by crossing swords with his white neighbor in the business arena and winning out. He is not only the wealthiest Indian in Klamath County, but there are few of the whites that have larger bank accounts than does Old Jackson.

Modern in Everything.

He is known far and wide as Old Jackson, and his name is always respected and his checks are honored by all the merchants and banks that do business in the country. His stock brand is known far and wide, for his horses and cattle roam throughout the plains of Southern Oregon.

Old Jackson lives in a commodious home with all of the modern furniture and fixtures about the place. His house is painted and he has large windows and doors to the building. Windmills dot the ranch, and large barns give shelter to his stock in winter. He cuts a large amount of hay, uses modern farm implements and machinery and is in the pasturing Old Jackson's place seen one of the best and most thoroughly equipped ranches in Klamath County.

Wants White Son-in-Law.

Old Jackson has a bright family, too. He has two beautiful daughters, so far as an Indian beauty goes. They are educated and of a marriageable age. A large dowry is offered with them to the right suitors. Old Jackson wants them to marry white men. He would not have them marry Indians. He says he wants to improve his blood, and the white man's veins are the channels his sons, for the right man will pay \$50,000 cash. That is for the two white men who win his daughters' hands as well, upon the day of their marriage, set apart \$50,000 in cash and property to each of them for their own use and benefit. He is sensible about the matter and does not expect a white man to marry an Indian under ordinary circumstances, and he is willing to pay the difference—to pay the way to easing the white man's conscience for condescending in the selection of a bride.

Surprised a Young Lawyer.

Old Jackson has a great many business transactions and he always has them done in legal form. He takes no chances on anything where red tape is necessary. If he takes a mortgage, or sells a piece of property, he comes to Klamath Falls, the county seat town, and has his lawyer advise in the matter and prepare the papers. Old Jackson attends to the business end, but he always has his lawyer look after the legal features. One trip he came to Klamath Falls to have some papers drawn up and his regular lawyer was out of town. The transaction was a small one and he did not wish to come back again, so he visited the office of a young lawyer who had just located at Klamath Falls from the East.

"I would like to have you draw up a small mortgage for me," said the Indian.

"All right—come right in," replied the young man, eager, for it was his first business in his new field.

The usual questions were asked, and Old Jackson was drawn up, signed and acknowledged and Old Jackson inquired the amount of the fee.

"Two dollars," replied the young legal light, wishing to make a good impression on the Indian.

Old Jackson looked at him suspiciously. He had never heard of a legal document being drawn up so cheaply before in Klamath Falls. But the amount involved was small and he decided to take his chances. The wealthy Indian never carried any money in his pocket and drew out a check which he intended to deposit that day while in town.

"Just wait until I go to the bank and get a check cashed," said the Indian, "and I will bring you the two dollars."

"I don't do business that way," said the young limb of the law. "I will cash your check for you, or hold the papers until you return."

"All right," replied the Indian, with a smile, at the same time handing back the mortgage. "I will go and cash the check and then bring you the money."

"I'll cash your check for you," replied the young man suspiciously, placing his hand down deep into his pocket.

"Good!" replied the old Indian, with a twinkle in his eye, and he drew forth a check. At the same time the lawyer never searched the bottom of his pocket and brought out \$3.50 in silver, part of it in nickels and dimes.

"Give me a pen with which to indorse it," replied the Indian, smiling.

The lawyer dipped the pen into the ink, stood over him out of curiosity to see an Indian sign his name, and when Old Jackson had placed his signature across the end of the check quickly and in a bold hand he handed it to the young man, scarcely able to conceal the smile that was playing on his lips.

The young legal light took the check with an air of familiarity and began to examine it from a legal standpoint to see that it was properly drawn up, but when he read the words: "Pay to the order of Jackson, \$50,000," his face lengthened out into the greatest expression of surprise.

He ran the \$3.50 back into his pocket and said, blushing: "I can't cash that check!"

"Very well," replied the Indian, "you hold the mortgage until I get it cashed and I will bring you the money."

Old Jackson went to the bank and deposited his check as usual, drawing down the spending money of the trip, and came back and gave the young man \$5 and told him to "keep the change." He had just made a large cattle deal and the \$5,000 check had been received in the transaction.

Dealing With Adventurers.

It is generally known throughout that section of country that Old Jackson desires to marry