THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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> Courage, the highest gift, that scorns to bend To mean devices for a sordid end. Courage-an independent spark from Heaven's bright throne, By which the soul stands raised, Triumphantly, high, alone. Great in itself, not praises of the crowd, Above all vice, it stoops not to be proud,

A NOVEL INVENTION.

The very latest thing in journalism is the "Fall-down-backslide." It neither an exclusive story nor an editorial. It is something that is unknown outside of Portland and copyright has been applied for.

For example: When a member of a Gentlemen's Club, or a society for the mutual protection of all that should not be given to the plain people by a trust, finds that he is in a bad light with the public, he resorts to this latest invention of the trust-newspaper profession.

Yesterday morning our own Morning Hour-glass, through which the nds of time run slowly, waded dreamlly over a desert of words and told of Mock's Bottom. That is, it professed to tell of the deal. But the Hour-glass was inaccurate. A chunk of old red sandstone must have stopped up its middle, for the biggest news item of the day was prevented from passing from the upper to its lower press chamber. Mr. Leadbetter at the meeting alleged to have been reported by the Hour-glass, withdrew his offer to sell the land for a drydock to the Port of Portland Commission. Of course he did this out of pure love for the commission, and knowing that they had been placed in a rather awkward position in the matter. But nevertheless he withdrew and the scheme to dispose of the dand ended then and there, as it would have ended even if the offer of withdrawal had not been made.

But the Hour-glass did not have the news. That grain of blocking material, that would even have attempted to turn back the tides of the ocean, as well as the sands thereof, was in the way. Presto, change!

The Hour-glass was turned. It executed a double back-action flip that landed it safely on the reverse end. The "Fajl-Down-Backslide" was indeed well executed and now the grains run as swiftly as of yore, and the has notions as to who ought to be the interfering pellet will be held in reserve until it is wanted again.

MUNICIPAL CORRUPTION.

The revelations of municipal corruption in Seattle are startling, and give that city an unenviable place on the roll of ill-fame so recently decrated with the names of St. Louis and Minneapolis. The American public has learned to submit with comparative equanimity to robbery and malfeasance by subordinate officials, but when men in high places are detected in such wrong doing, it is time to take decisive measures.

It is a deep disgrace to any community when its principal municipal officials are detected in gross wrong-doing. In each of the trio of cities mentioned, a grand jury has found grounds for the most serious accusations and the public has been amazed at the disclosures which have been

So long as machine politics enter so largely as they do now into municlpal government, periodical revelations of corruption must be expected. The boss and all of his satellites are in politics for the money they can make, and so long as they can escape punishment, they care not whether the money is made honestly or dishonestly. Their greatest fear is of an aroused and indignant public.

It is here that the honest newspaper steps in as a safeguard to the munity which even the law cannot afford. Juries may be bribed, witnesses may be suborned, courts may be influenced, but a fearless and incorruptible newspaper is a most powerful protector of the people's rights. To achieve this high mission, the paper must have no alliance with the machine and its columns must not be debased to the furtherance of private schemes at the taxpayers' expense. It must not only have but it must deserve the respect and the confidence of the community.

AN ANARCHISTIC GOVERNOR.

When Governor Yates of Illinois invaded a newspaper office in Chicago and said to the editor, "I'll have you shot, and I'll see that any one who armed with maps and plats and hunted oots you gets a quick pardon," he placed himself on the plane of the up Mr. Hessell, who keeps the corner

He threatened to instigate murder and declared his intention of shielding the murderer by the exercise of the pardoning power, vested in the Measurements were made from direc-Governor by the constitution of Illinois.

The words used by Governor Yates were such as might be expected from a hired thug, but coming from the chief executive of his state, Mr. Collier would give any information they must excite amazement that he could be so utterly forgetful of the as to what it was, there being no one phligations and duties of his office.

The provocation given by the editor is not material. No doubt it was great. The only feature of the occurrence that is of interest to the necessary to take up some boards under reneral public is that the man chosen to uphold and enforce the laws should threaten to override them in order to gratify his private grudge. It would seem that the people of Illinois have selected a very unfit person as their chief executive.

Is there any particular reason why the city ordinance prohibiting the obstruction of streets and sidewalks should be enforced against the erchant and small tradesman and not against the street railway, telephone and other corporations? The fruit dealer or grocer who places some of his goods on the sidewalk in front of his store is certainly causing no greater annoyance to the public than the company which deposits a pile of rails or poles on the pavement and leaves them there for months.

It is reported that President Roosevelt proposes to call an extra sespion of Congress in October in order that some of the legislation which should have been enacted at the regular session may be forced through. If the Republican majority in the Senate and the House had attended His remains were brought to Weston to business, no extra sessions would be necessary. The people are paying rather dearly for the services of these public servants.

The action of the Czar in giving to his subjects religious freedom and a certain measure of local self-government, is one of the most memorable events in the history of Russia. It ranks with the emancipation of the seris as one more long step toward the civilization of that vast empire, and is evidence that the present Czar is resolved to pursue the enlightened has been a resident of the country but and liberal policy inaugurated by his father, Alexander III.

It seems quite possible that Mr. Swift, the great Chicago packer, may select Portland as the place in which to build the big packing establishment which he expects to have in the Northwest. No effort should be spared to acquaint him with the advantages which this city has to offer.

The Oregonian remarked yesterday concerning the proposed purchase of the Mock's Bottom tract: "Many people contend that \$1,000 an acre is an outrageous price, and that a 'graft' is hidden on the inside of the deal." What a surprise it must have been to the Oregonian to find this out!

Along with coughs, colds and other spring-time ills, comes the news that Mary MacLane is about to publish another book. If that young woman has another literary cat fit similar to her last attack, it will be more than the public can stand.

Bishop Potter of New York says that nobody loves a street car conductor. Perhaps not, but the feeling is probably reciprocated.

Is the general public aware that the cost of living is less than it a a year ago? It must be true, for Dun says so.

That Britt-O'Keefe fight was advertised as a 20-round go, and it seems

time for it to come to an end.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.



But Oregon is better.



Not a poor man's friend.

SOME OLD FRIENDS.

Ashland Tribune says: Brownell desires to accommodate a friend with that Oregon City postoffice, and it seems that Booth, too, postmaster at Eugene. Since Mr. Fulton received much support from the First district, it will be very nice for him, if President Roosevelt will turn over to him the federal pie of that territory for distribution among the stalwarts. But if he be allowed to dispose of the postmasters and forest rangers, will not the splender of the Fulton sun extinguish the light of that new Congressman we are going to elect? Maybe, he has an understanding with Binger Hermann already. If you can get pretty close to a Fulton follower, who has been actively in polities lately, you will discover that he is for Hermann for Congress nearly

every time." This must be our old friend, Brownell. He of the "When a man creates a trust he ought to be protected against competitors." And there is Booth too, who was a father of something like a log-rolling contest, or a bill to turn logs over to an eastern syndicate. Isn't he the same gentleman? Oh, woodman spare that tree!

Looks for Treasure. Says a Weston, Or., dispatch: Quite a stir was caused in this city a few days ago by the appearance here of H. E. Collied from Pendleton. formerly owned saloon Hayes, an old-time resident of Weston, who left here about 15 years ago. tions on the maps and a hole was dug about three feet deep and something, resurrected, but neither Mr. Hessel nor else present.

It was evidently something which had lain there for many years, as it was the woodshed to do the excavating Various rumors are afloat. thinking that it was treasure buried there many years ago by Mr. Haves, who was always reputed to be very wealthy, but when he died several years ago in one of the coast counties, his funeral expenses were paid by the

Weston Masonic lodge, of which he was a member. He was separated from his first wife whom he gave the property where

the supposed treasure was dug up. He was married again, but his first wife died only a short time ago and many suppose the second wife may have kept this secret until the death of the hist wife. All old-time residents of this county remember Mr. Hayes very well, and it was a surprise when his lodge was notified of his poverty for burial. No one in the Weston country seems to know where his first wife is, and many are the rumors affoat. Some of the old-timers assert that Mr. Haves not only had thousands in money, but that he had large sums

invested in government bonds. Mr. Collier's information undoubtedly came from some outside source, as he a few years, and could not have known

Mr. Hayes. Perhaps time will have to tell the story if Messrs. Collier and Hessell will

Orleans County, Vermont, which is on the Canadian border and is over whelmingly Republican in politics, did not take kindly to the abolition of prohibition in the Green Mountain State. Its vote on the subject was as follows: For high license, 806; for prohibition, 2.745. No county in the State was more strongly opposed to the rescinding of the prohibition law. Lake Memphremagog is partly within Orleans County and partly in Canada. The home town of Senator Proctor gave a majority against high license. Generally speaking, it was the small towns which favored prohibition and the large ones which voted for

The Manitoba potato crop amounted to 3,459,325 bushels and the root crop to 2,230,995 bushels. There are 1,824 threshing outfits in the province.

license.

Louisville, Ky., still holds first rank among the tobacco markets of the world. PASSING OF THE UMATILLAS By Paul De Laney.

********************** The Umatilia Indians are gradually passing. The grave is claiming them rapidly, and those spared from this destination are being scattered and lost in the great vortex of civilination. Not many more years and the old-time Umatilla will only linger in picture and in story. The stalwart brave and his gaudy blanket will only be remembered by the old-timer, and then the story will be looked upon with some doubt. The pid-timer rarely ever gets the credence to which he is entitled.

But how could it be expected when such transformation scenes are daily taking place?

There is a tinge of sadness about the passing of the Umatilla as is the passing of the other tribes of this historic race. But sentiment, like the red man, like everything of old, must give way to the ubiquitous tread of the new civilization. Only a few years ago the Umatilla had the greatest country in the world for his Umatilla had the greatest country in the world for his home. His territory was practically unlimited. Stock, game, fish, everything that his heart could desire, lay out before him as free as the water that ran and the grass that grew. He had no cares and grew to a great tribe of stately men and handsome women. But the same old story! The section of country now known as the great Umatilla wheat belt was needed for a bet-

Not until he was reduced to small numbers did he surrender. Then narrowed from his vast territory he was given the Umatilla reservation-not a poor tract of land altogether, for there was none throughout his whole possessions. Here he has undergone the slow process of civilization—schools, churches, hay raising and stock raising-along by the side of his white neigh-His tepee has gradually given way for the shack, and this is gradually giving way to a better home and better surroundings.

But there are some of his ancient customs that he has not abandoned. He may lay aside his gaudy blanket in the hayfield and in his home, but when he comes out on public occasions, or where the public may see his blanket is brought from its place of safe keeping and along with the feather, or such other insignla as he had a right to wear in the olden times, his body is decorated and he "walks forth as bold as a warrior of oid." The most hurried trip to Pendleton finds him thus decorated, and stately and proud. It would be the greatest humiliation that could be forced upon him to have him appear in public with only overalls and a jumper as his costume. Any day they may thus be seen in Pendleton, their blankets drawn about them, a solemn, kingly expression upon their faces as they walk silently down the street or gaze into some show window—always the same.

The artist in drawing the sketch herewith has per-

formed his work well. He spent several months in Pendleton studying the character and poses of the matilia Indian, and if the colors could be given to the blanket worn by the Indian in the sketch it would be as true to life as could be produced on paper.

They probably made their last great demonstration last summer. The last sale of the lands had been ordered by the Government. Their reservation would now be reduced to their actual holdings-selections they had made for themselves. The inroads of the white man were reaching to their very doors, dividing neighbor from neighbor, relative from relative. The settlement of the reservation was growing at such a rate that it would be difficult after a while to tell the abode of the white man from that of the red man. Thus surrounded by the vast settlements of the white people and their towns and the reservation checkered with white neighbors, there can be but one alternative. In a few years the small stream of Umatilla blood will be so intermingled with the great river that gives life to the Anglo-Saxon that the former will only remain a thing of history.

Buffalo Bill's show reached Pendleton last summer the Umatillas regarded it as a state occasion.



A UMATILLA INDIAN.

It is said that the old scout never turned an Indian away from his show, with or without price. Indians learned this in some way. They also of the "Long Hair's" record in the Middle West. They also knew also knew that he would have the descendants of great chiefs with him and that they would be regaled in the war customs of their tribes.

The Umatillas had prepared for the event. They took from their long places of idleness the war bonnets, the equipments, feathers, insignia and regalia of chiefs and families. The brightest-colored blankets were se-The old-time war paint was brought into requisition. The best horses were taken from the stables, now fashioned on the white man's plans, and they rode into Pendleton in a body. It happened that they arrived just as the parade was coming down the

main street, and they fell in with the horsemen. Buffalo Bill looked at them with a slight degree of jealousy. He said: "I thought that I had seen the handsomest Indians in the world. I thought I had the best specimens in my band. But I have never been west of the Rockies before. This remnant of the Ums-tilla tribe is the finest looking set of fellows I ever

It was probably the last demonstration of the Umatillas. But it was not without effect. They won for the great Pacific Northwest the admiration of the greatest of Indian scouts and at the same time aroused the jealousy of the greatest Indian warriors now liv-Not an Indian in Buffalo Bill's aggregation that not feel his insignificance when thrown side by side with the Umatilias.

A BUSEEL OF CORM.

The distiller, from the bushel of corn, makes four gallons of whisky (with the aid of various harmful products and adulterations). These four gallons of whisky retail for \$16.40.

The farmer who raises the corn gets from 25 to 50

The United States government, through its tax on whisky, gets \$4.40.

The railroad company gets \$1. The manufacturer gets \$4.

The drayman who hauls the whisky gets 15 cents.

The man who drinks whisky gets drunk. The wife gets hunger and sorrow.

His children get rags and insufficient food.-Wichita

LAYING UP TREASURES.

The Third Bank of Japan received a deposit of 2,000 yen, which will remain for 250 years, from G. Abe, dealer in coal and coke at Tokio. The bank has contracted to pay the sum of 1,208,411,179 yen at the end of 250 years. The father of the depositor was a finrikshu man, and he himself was an ice boy some 20 years ago. Lately the father lost a ship in a storm. The ship had been insured for 3,000 yen. received from the insurance company was deposited in behalf of his posterity.

ON A VISIT



Mrs. Guy Unetwynd, who, before her marriage to the son of Sir George Chetwynd and the Marchieness of Hastings, was a famous American Eastern society belle, is in this country on a visit. Mrs Chetwynd will one day be Lady Chet-

POLITICS IN LINN COUNTY

(Staff Correspondence.) ALBANY, Or., March 13.-The observant traveler in these parts will find the Democrats nowadays very much strengthened by recent events. One cannot fall to realize that the election of George E. Chamberlain, his good record made during the two months of his administration, and the creditable work accomplished by Democrats in the Legislature, have placed the mem-bers of that political organization in a position of incressed confidence that the future holds better things

for the Oregon Democracy, The fact that Oregon now has a newspaper to rep resent them gives the Democrats renewed courage to go out and battle against what have heretofore

There is apparently no ground for the fears that the referendum would be invoked on the Lewis and Clark

Fair appropriation. The report was given in Republican newspapers that some Socialists contemplated preparing the prescribed petitions and obtaining enough signa-tures to compel the submission of the appropriation to popular vote. As a matter of fact, N. M. Newport, chairman of the Republican county central committee of Linn County, is the so-called Socialist who was at-tempting to inaugurate the referendum movement. Here in Albany, contrary to reports, one finds not a whit of popular support and the movement apparently has died

Were the question submitted to vote here the appropriation would carry, beyond doubt. Such is the opinion of many representative citizens who were inerviewed on the subject. They are for the Fair and Newport proposition seems to have failed to arouse

even a modicum of approval among the people. That there was condemnation of the Legislature for failing to pass Speaker Harris' corporation bill is evident. But that such condemnation takes the form of a demand to interfere with Oregon's big exposition, thus injuring all parts of the state, is evidently not true,

The Congressional Womination. All the Democrats are trying to pick out a winner

for the First district nomination for Congress. The man most talked of is A. E. Reames, District Attorney at Jacksonville, and son-in-law of the late Thomas H. Tongue, whose successor is to be chosen. But other Democrats are mentioned. Weatherford, who made the race last June, is em-

phatically not a candidate. He is anxious for a wise selection, however, and will support the nominee with enthusiasm. Judge Weatherford gave a legal opinion on the technical questions that have engaged attention with respect to the manner of nomination.

Weatherford's Views.

"I believe it is competent for the state committee to call a district convention, said he, "the gathering of the state convention being unnecessary under the elec-tion law. The convention should be held in Albany, Eugene or Salem, preferably in one of the first two towns, because of their central location.

This view of the legal aspects was concurred in by Judge Whitney, who also has been mentioned as a candidate; E. J. Seeley, chairman of the Linn County Democratic central committee; J. H. Ralston, who was a member of the last state convention; F. P. Nutting of the Albany Daily Democrat, and C. H. Stewart, secretary of the county central committee, all of Albany; by Senator Milt Miller of Lebanon, who is talked quite generally for the nomination for Congress. Senator Miller's friends put him forward on his personality and on the record he made in the last Legislature as a

hold-over Senator and the Democrats generally are tion they now have in the upper house of the State Legislature. Senator Miller Talks.

"Whoever is nominated," said Senator Miller, "can make a strong campaign on the record of the Democratic Governor and Democratic members of the Legis-Governor Chamberlain's veto messages are lature. sustained by the people. They are with him and with his party to a greater degree than ever before, on

account of those vetoes." Sam Garland of Lebanon, the Linn County central committee member, and a lawyer, holds that the law permits the calling of a Congressional convention withthe assembling of a state convention, notwithstanding the Democrats did not organize Congressional

district committees last spring. Judge Whitney holds that the Democratic nomine should be a man who will poll his full party strength, plus the Populists; or, in other words, that to secure the Populists' support is the strategic point to keep in He is not a candidate, but will get out and

work hard for the nominee. Claude Gatch a Likelihood.

Many persons look upon Claude Gatch of Salem the most probable nominee of the Republicans, though Binger Hermann is a high possibility. Brownell appears to be regarded as out of the race, with that Federal District Attorneyship as the thing he now is working for. Some Republicans look upon Judge J. C. Moreland as the man who is most entitled to the attorneyship, however,

Speaker L. T. Harris of Eugene would be a strong Congressional candidate, but his friends, as well as his father, Dr. Harris, discourage him from making the

Binger Hermann's nomination would stir up the land department questions and make the campaign asume a tropical temperature. But no one can pass towns and not realize that through these Valley with the glad hand" would run like an Indian down here where he has distributed carloads of garden seds and secured pensions enough to swamp the treaswho owned a dozen of the famed Golconda mines of history. "Our Binger" is regarded here as about the most speedy candidate available for the Republicans.

WHY THE PAPER WAS LATE.

Because we depended upon a jacksquint nincompoon with an order for paper, the Patriot is nearly a day later this week than it need to have been.-Bowerston

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

SUMPTER, Ore. March 14.—Editor of The Journal-Sir: A few days ago General Passenger Agent A. L. Craig, of the O. R. & N. Company, in an interview has published that it is absurd for any other railroad line to claim to have beaten in time the trains of his line. A. L. Craig could do better than to bluff the public and to turn the nickel in the slot machine down town, by seeing that his passenger trains are not from five to 17 hours late the whole year around. It is really absurd of A. L. Craig to claim that other lines are as slow and as irregular, causing so much loss to the people in money, time and physical suffering as his line does.

Will A. L. Craig answer and deny the above? Such bluit only injures Portland and exasperates the thousands of passengers on his line. What has Portland in the line of railroad management? A few fat baits thrown in the stream of Oregon's wealth and the lineholders are in Chicago and in New York. I went per-sonally to all of the so-called heads of the different departments of the Oregon railroad octopus in Portland. I found each one helpless, referring me to Chicago to the lineholders. They must be either baits

or dummles. About two years ago C. H. Markham thus referred me to San Francisco and there I went, salled on Mr. McCormick. who stated that Mr. Markham has full power to do anything in Oregon which is of any benefit to the line without referring it to him. I returned to Markham and reported my interview and asked him who the liar was, him or McCormick. Markham was mad, but refused to test the truth of my statements.

The perplexed railroad question is bound to be solved before long in Oregon. Railroads in Oregon, instead of being a help and a commodity to the publie are a detriment and a nuisance, through their irregularity and neglect, through their buying up and influencing the Legislature against the people's interests; through checking the progress in many parts of Ore-gon; through wrongfully appropriating Oregon's best resources in the most shameful way, and through their effort to elect men of their choice for the United States Senate to insure, to protect, and to guard their fishing pond in Oregon for the privileged lineholders in Chicago, and clear it of all the snags and brushes to sink their baits deeper without danger to the line. Will any one of the so-called railroad officials of Portland, or. rather, railroad dummies, come out and deny anything of the above and bring something to an issue! A little review of their methods and doings on Oregon's political track and the battlefield is enough to convince any fool of the correctness of the above

statements. Railroads make rules which they do not keep, but force the people to comply with them, with all their irregularities, peglects and fancies.

The people of Oregon are not without means to dictate to railroads. Outside of the Legislature, every town or city through which their trains run can, in the way of just retaliation, make them clear the crossings by uncoupling the cars and guard and protect the crossings with gates. The towns have the power to condemn the filthy waiting rooms and make them keep the surroundings of the depot clean, make them remove objectionable buildings as well as filthy stockyards in front or about the depot; make them fence up their property and in many other ways can make the reliroads feel that they are here for the people, and not the people for them. The people have the power, and since the railroads have abused the people's kindness and even become impudent and intrusive, refusing to recognize the people's right, there is nothing left than to confine their powers to their offices and their lines by means of radical actions. It is safe to predict that the fight between Oregon and the Railroad Octopus will be the next issue. JOSEPH SCHELL

TRACT'S CAREER DRAMATISED.

The sensational escape and the murderous deeds of the Oregon convict bandits, Tracy and Merrill, are being staged in the Eastern cities. In a recent letter to a friend in this city, Roy Bishop of is attending an industrial school in Philadelphia, speaks of the disgusting performance which he witnessed and declares is a disgrace to any civilized community and should be prohibited by the authorities. The escape, pursuit and discovery of the bandits is being staged as a comedy melodrama "founded on the life, adventurous career and supposed death of the noted Oregon outlaw," as it is announced in the sensational advertisement announcing the performance. Some of the scenes enumerated in the glaring posters are: "Trucy's Home, The Temptation, Street Scene in Portland, Oregon, The Hold-up of the Train. The Salem Penitentiary—the Escape. The Canyon in the Cascade Mountains-the Puel. The Farm House. The Old Barn. The Wheatfield by Moonlight, ending with a transformation scene

and a genuine surprise. Attracted by the startling billboards which aroused his curiosity, Mr. Bishop attended the performance, which was produced in the National Theatre in Philadelphia. In speaking of the production Mr. Bishop says it was disgusting in the extreme, in complete discord with the real facts in the case and an injustice to the state and people of Oregon. In the melodrama Tracy is made out a hero of the highest order, while the other characters in the caste, including the officers and members of the posses, are portrayed as entirely incompetent and are made the humorous and ridiculous features of the show.

The following advance notice of the melodrama shows the nature of the performance that is being presented:

"All that the people in general know about Harry Tracy, the Oregon outlaw, is what was learned from the newspapers from June to August last, when he was making his flight for liberty, pursued by sheriffs, militia and citizens of two states. In those two months a hundred thrilling episodes occurred to fill the newspapers and rouse the morbid interest of the curious. Some of the most exciting incidents have been used in making the new melodrams, Tracy, the Outlaw, which will be presented at the National this week. Notable in the list will be the robbery of the express car and dynamiting of the safe, with the capture of Tracy. Then the escape from the Salem penitentiary, the duel between Tracy and Merrill in the canyon with sledge hammers, the escape from the burning hut and the pursuit by bloodhounds, the dash for liberty from the old barn and the last stand of Tracy in the wheatfield. A number of specialties have been intro-duced. All the scenery used was painted from photographs of the actual scenes. The bloodhounds used in the play, it is asserted, are the genuine hounds in tracking Tracy. The company, it is promised, is a capable one in every respect."—Salem Journal.

A MYSTERY OF SCIENCE.

In 1896 M. Becquerel discovered that salts of uranium gave out rays like the Roentgen rays that pass through opaque bodies and affect a photographic plate, and Mme-Curie, while experimenting with "Becquerel rays" discovered radium, so named from its property of radiatng censelessly into space minute particles or electrons at a velocity of 120,000 miles a second. The material found in such minute quantities that a single poun of it is said to be worth \$1,000,000. Some evperimenters think that the rays thrown out by radium are stream of particles of electricity called electrons, together with minute particles of radium. These particles proceed with such amazing force that it is only their smallness that prevents them from destroying surrounding objects. They pass through sheet iron without loss of speed, and, like the Roentgen or X-ray, they have a destructive effect on the human skin. A small bit of radium salts in

the pocket will produce a serious burn. Radium is luminous without heat and causes objects to phosphoresce. It colors glass, changes oxygen into zones, turns white phosphorous red, ionizes gases, liquid air, petroleum, parafin, etc. And yet it loses no weight notwithstanding this incessant bombardment of surrounding objects. If it throw off electricity and not its own particles its retention of weight is understandable and yet the source of its energy is an enigma.

MOUNTAIN OF PLASTER OF PARIS.

Forty acres of pure plaster of paris, from 10 to 50. feet thick, is the result of the effort of two boys to smoke a rabbit out of a hole under a ledge on Gloss Mountain, Wood County, Oklahoma. The gypsum ledge was formerly the home of numberless wild creatures, which lived in the crevices of the rocks, using dry cow chips, sticks and other rubbish for their nests. whole mountainside was a mass of flames almost immediately when fire was applied, and it burned for days. Only 300 degrees is required to convert gypsum into plaster of paris, and the ledge is being transformed into white powder.

Leo Stevens, the American rival of Santos-Dumont, has leased a part of Cayuga Island, in the Niagara River, a few miles above Niagara Falls, for his experimental work in airship construction, with the view of producing a machine to compete in the aerial tournament at the World's Fair of 1804