

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY.
Proprietors.
Address:
The OREGON DAILY JOURNAL,
Six Yamhill Street, Between Fourth and
Fifth, Portland, Oregon.
CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

Entered at the Postoffice of Portland,
Oregon, for transmission through the
mail 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; Co-
lumbia, 705.
Editorial Rooms—Oregon, Main 500.
City Editor—Oregon, Main 250.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
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, one year.....\$4.00
The Journal by mail, six months.....2.00
The Journal by mail, three months.....1.00

Every trying experience demands a strengthening of one's faith or a deepening of one's self-possession. For the natural tendency is to fear, worry and doubt. We are not sure of ourselves until we have met and undergone the test of a severe experience. Any experience, then, that strengthens this inward response is rather a blessing than a hardship.—Horatio Dresser.

WILL HANNA SERVE?

Washington gossip indicates that it is the belief in political circles at the national capital that in the event of Roosevelt's nomination, Senator Hanna will again be asked to assume the position of chairman of the national committee and to conduct the Republican campaign. The Senator has seemingly abandoned his own hopes of receiving the Presidential nomination. His dream has not been gratified, for a younger and more popular man has shouldered his way into the party leadership and has seized the opportunity which seemed almost within Mark Hanna's grasp.

Senator Hanna's greatest service to his party in the last two Presidential campaigns has been in the collection of campaign funds. In this work he has never had an equal. The immense sums placed at the disposal of the national committee were secured in very large part through his efforts. But it is possible that in 1904 he may find the task more difficult than in the past. It is true that the great industrial trusts whose continued existence depends upon the maintenance of the present high tariff will contribute liberally to secure Roosevelt's re-election. But there are some of the money kings of Wall street whose schemes have been seriously imperiled by the decision in the merger case, and they are by no means so enthusiastic in the President's support. J. Pierpont Morgan, James J. Hill and other railroad magnates can scarcely be expected to contribute very generously when Hanna passes the hat for contributions.

It is said that Senator Hanna fully realizes that the task of financing the Republican campaign will be much more difficult than it was in 1900, and that he hesitates to undertake it again. Another and perhaps still more cogent reason for his hesitation may be the natural disinclination to actively aid in the election of the man who has superseded him and who seeks four years more in the office which has been the goal of all of Senator Hanna's political dreams.

FAREWELL, NOT AU REVOIR.

Mrs. Thaw, of Pittsburgh, whose daughter has just become the wife of the impetuous Earl of Yarmouth, has given to the public through the medium of the press association a statement of the financial features of the match. With all due regard to Mrs. Thaw it must be observed that the lady has materially overrated the interest of the public in these details. Of course the terms of the marriage settlement were finally satisfactory to the Earl or he would have transferred his affections to some other and more obliging heiress. By the way, Mr. Thaw was so solicitous to let-unsatisfactory gossip about her new son-in-law, why didn't she settle with those creditors of his who pursued him to the gangplank of the steamer on which he set sail with his bride? It was only by strategy that he smuggled his baggage on board without having it attached.

The bill collectors are as conspicuous in the honeymoon of this noble Earl as they were at the wedding ceremony. Would it be impertinent to inquire whether his mother-in-law supplied the money to pay his homeward passage? Let us say farewell to the Earl of Yarmouth, not au revoir.

A PROTEST AND A REQUEST.

It is not about time that the street car companies recognized the fact that Portland is a city; that it has regular places of amusement that are open and attended by crowds six nights in a week? The managers of these companies seem impressed with the idea either that every one who attends the theatres comes from the hotels in their immediate vicinity, or else that they are under no obligation to serve the public except as it suits their convenience. The Journal, in the name of a long-suffering public, enters this protest.

test against the indifference and neglect shown the public by the street car companies in this regard. Any night when the theatres are open, can be seen striding up and down Washington and Morrison streets, crowds of people waiting for street cars, while now and then one passes crowded to suffocation by those anxious to get home. Scores of cars can be held for the close of a baseball game, and any one who has passed the Exposition Building on the night of a "contest" has doubtless noticed a half a dozen or more cars lined up to carry the weary patrons of sport to their homes. These being met, they have to be provided for, but as many of the patrons of the theatres are women, they can wait or walk as they see fit. The little additional cost of having three or four cars run to accommodate the theatre-goers should not be considered, and it is very ungenerous as well, for the railroad companies do not do so. Perhaps it is more thoughtlessness than intentional indifference. If so, let them now turn over a new leaf and earn the praise and gratitude of a long-suffering public by putting in service every night a few extra cars to accommodate theatre-goers.

A JEST THAT MISSED FIRE.

The following telegram, sent from Eugene during the recent Republican convention, has come to light: "Harvey W. Scott, Oregonian Building, Portland—Now is the time. If you can help me it will be appreciated. George C. Brownell."—Portland Telegram.

The Portland Journal brought the above to light over 40 days ago.—Astoria Daily News.

Our Astorian-contemporary should put on its specs. Unless we are greatly mistaken neither the Portland Telegram nor the morning publication of which it is a satellite has contained any recent references to communications, telegraphic or otherwise, between Mr. Scott and Mr. Brownell. The Journal must plead guilty to the authorship of this item quoted by the News, and candidly confess the confession that it was intended as a jest. So far as we know the two gentlemen named are not asking any favors of one another since the Legislature adjourned.

There was another telegram two months ago, containing the same wording, but sent by Mr. Scott to Mr. Brownell. It was published in The Journal, but for some unaccountable reason never appeared in either the morning or the evening summary which Mr. Scott has the honor to edit. It was one of those scoops which sometimes happen in journalism.

Postmaster-General Payne has advanced a novel defense for the government officials who were indicted for violating the Porto Rican custom laws. He contends that "there are two kinds of smuggling, and the offenses committed by these officials were of a purely playful and harmless character. Such a defense might be made, with just as much reason, for any common criminal. Laws are made to be obeyed and none should observe them more strictly than the officials of the government."

Members of the German Agricultural Society who are about to visit America to study our methods have been advised by a compatriot to carry their own cigars, because nothing that will smoke can be obtained in this country. If they are accustomed to use the same brand smoked by the German editors, it is safe to say that they will not find the article on this side of the Atlantic.

It is a month since the expert who investigated the books and records of the county filed his report. As yet not one of the officials whose shortcomings were exposed has come forward with a word of explanation. It is quite time that the curiosity of the taxpayers was appeased.

The Speaker of the Illinois Legislature alleged that he had been offered a bribe to allow roll calls upon the municipal ownership bill. Now he is racking his memory to recall the names of the wretches who thus basely tried to induce him to do his duty.

The report that President Roosevelt is to be fed upon canned jackrabbits during his stay in Oregon, in order to render the new food fashionable, is authoritatively denied. The President says he would rather have Oregon go Democratic.

The rapidity with which the Vice-Presidential boom of David M. Parry has collapsed since his speech upon trades unionism at New Orleans is a striking commentary upon the deference of the politicians to the laboring vote.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco is apparently under the impression that his entire family was elected to office with him. The Mayor and his brothers are now drawing down \$17,000 per annum from the city treasury.

The United States recently paid a debt which had been outstanding for 102 years. Perhaps our County Auditor regards this as a precedent for delaying his promised statement concerning the county's finances.

The reports of that cataclysm which overwhelmed the town of Frank, in British Columbia, read like the story of Portland's baseball pennant winners.

It is not wise to rely upon the faith cure to clean Portland's streets and repair defective pavements and sidewalks.

Russia's disclaimers are viewed with quite as much distrust as was her first move toward the seizure of Manchuria.

KAISER'S CHANCE



PROF. AUGUST BEBEL.

The Kaiser is becoming intensely interested in Socialism, and Berlin is fearful in the extreme. Formerly he was opposed to the doctrines of the radicals but recently he has given indications that his sentiments have changed. Prof. August Bebel is the leader whose writings on Socialism have particularly interested his majesty.

THE TRAITS OF ROOSEVELT

Mr. Roosevelt is a self-reliant, self-contained man. He works out his conclusions unaided. Approbative and corroborative counsels he gratefully and eagerly accepts. Dissuasive and deprecatory advice he does not understand. Keenly sensitive to the drift of public feeling and profoundly impressed by current discussion, the President saw his way to the sympathies of the people and never hesitated for a moment. Since the day that he penned his first message to Congress there has been no public act of Mr. Roosevelt's which has not been undertaken and executed with an eye singly to its effect upon his candidacy.

The President has disarmed all his enemies. Every weapon they had, new or old, has been taken from them and added to the now formidable Roosevelt arsenal. Every popular idol, every favorite son, stands forth today incapable of offense. Why should people wonder that Mr. Bryan clings to silver? What else has he left to cling to? Has not Mr. Roosevelt absorbed and sequestered every vestige of the Democratic City platform that had a shred of practical value? Suppose that Mr. Bryan had been elected President, what could he have accomplished compared with what Mr. Roosevelt has accomplished? Will his most passionate followers pretend for one moment that Mr. Bryan could have conceived, much less enforced, any such pursuit of the trusts as that which Mr. Roosevelt has just wrought to a triumphant issue? Will Mr. Bryan himself intimate that the Federal Courts would have turned to his projects the friendly countenance which they have lent to those of Mr. Roosevelt?

Where is "government by injunction" gone to? The very emptiness of that once potent phrase is beyond description. A regiment of Bryans could not compete with Mr. Roosevelt in harrying the trusts, in bringing wealth to its knees and in converting into the palpable actualities of action the wildest dreams of Bryan's campaign orators. He has outdone them all.

And how utterly the President has outdone the pretensions of Bryan and of the whole Democratic horde in respect to organized labor! How empty were all their professions, their mouthings and their howlings in the face of the simple and unpretentious achievements of the President! In his own straightforward fashion he initiated on straight in one short hour of the coal strike a greater humiliation than Bryan could have visited upon it in a century. He is the leader of the labor unions of the United States, and they never trusted Bryan and they never voted for him. Mr. Roosevelt has put them above the law and above the constitution, because, for him, they are the American people, and they proclaim today that they are for him, to a man; and they are.

Mr. Bryan never could have accomplished what Mr. Roosevelt has done. He never could have acquired the moral support that has been the President's; he lacked the essential things, the personal force, the dignity, the individual distinction and the style.

The President is the strong man, the leader of the masses. There is a growing feeling that if we do not need a strong man now the time is near at hand when we shall need him. Then let us reassure ourselves that he is on hand. People compare Mr. Roosevelt to Napoleon Bonaparte, heretofore, and they even compare him to Napoleon. Napoleon Bonaparte was a strong man, a man for great crises, great emergencies. Napoleon moved down the mob around the Tuilleries. But Napoleon did not insist that he come to the Tuilleries.—New York Sun.

Should Wives Have an Allowance? Should the wife have an allowance, a definite sum set apart out of the family income for herself, or should she have to ask her husband, as if it were charity, for money with which to buy her hats, gloves, ribbons, and other trifles? Men are apt to think that because women do not do the work for which they (the men) are paid, they have no part in earning it, and are sooner or later inclined to ask, "Where is the quarter I gave you yesterday?"

Marriage is a partnership in a special sense, in which the man is generally the bread winner; but it by no means follows that the woman is merely an ornamental and doll arrayed in pretty dresses and house gowns. In the ideal home the wife bears her share of the burdens that must come, it would seem, to all. She keeps the house more or less laboriously according to the circumstances. If she has one servant or more, her burdens take other forms than if she did her own work. If she has children, there is the responsibility of caring for them and training them. The mother's influence upon her children for good or evil is very great. If there are guests at the home, the matter of entertainment largely devolves upon the wife. Her duties are multifarious, and when she has done all she is expected to be a companion for her husband and to be interested in the things in which he is interested. All this is just as much contribution to the household happiness and comfort as the money the husband brings home every week. In business matters the wife should be treated like a business partner; she should have an allowance, and should not have a false sentiment about asking for it.—April Woman's Home Companion.

DUSS AND HIS VENICE

People who love orchestral music are looking forward to the contemplated tour of J. S. Duss and the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra in May. Mr. Duss has won laurels as a bandmaster. He will now show what he can do as leader of an orchestra.

One who knows Duss well in his capacity as a leader says: "He combines the discipline of a Napoleon with the diplomacy of a Diarail. Like Theodore Thomas, he exacts implicit obedience and attention from his men, and there is no mistaking his meaning. A year ago Mr. Duss was practicing unknown outside of his Brooklyn Peninsula home. Today he is the head of one of the most important orchestral bodies of the country. He has with him the greatest two singers attainable—Nordica and De Reszke. He has in his pockets contracts with other world-famed artists. His ambition is boundless."

"Conductor Duss is nothing if not original. Intoxicated with his success at the St. Nicholas rink last summer, he has engaged the larger and more central auditorium, the Madison Square Garden, for a limited season, opening on Sunday, May 31, with the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra, Madame Nordica and Edouard de Reszke as soloists, and with a chorus of 800 voices for the 'Inflammatus,' and the 'Hallelujah Chorus.' Among other numbers will be the overture to 'William Tell' and Mr. Duss' own new march—heard for the first time—'The Fair Delinquent.'"

In the course of the Sportsman's Show, Mr. Duss visited the Garden and was much impressed with the island upon which the Indians sang "Hawath."

"While I was in the Garden," said Mr. Duss, "it is not an island but a peninsula at one end of the Garden, like this," and taking his pencil he drew for his scenic artist a design for his guidance.

The boats have already been ordered and a design for the bridge submitted. When the decorations are completed the Garden will be transformed into a Venetian fairland, it is promised.

A grand canal will wind its way through the Garden. Gondolas, modeled after those in Venice, and manned by gondoliers, will carry the great throngs of people from place to place. The Piazzetta of St. Mark's will serve as the music stand, backed by the walls of the surrounding palaces for a sounding board. Spanning the canal will be the bridge of the Ponte de Rialto, and one or more of the other better known Venetian bridges. To reach the southern balcony of the Garden, one must climb the giant's staircase of the Ducal Palace. In one corner will be built the fountain in the courtyard of the palace; and in another corner will be the four emperors. The side walls and even the ceiling will be covered with frescoes from the churches and palaces of the city. Among others, there will be reproductions of the frieze of the Grand Council Chamber, a glimpse of the walls of the Carceri, and a scene from the Basilica of St. Mark's. Even the armorial designs of the ancient Venetian nobility will be stationed at intervals along the banks of the canal. In short, romantic, poetic and historic Venice will be reproduced, it is promised, as vividly as is possible by modern workmen.—New York Tribune.

WHERE ARBITRATION INSURES PEACE

The Building Contractors' Council has passed the stage of preliminary work and is ready to attempt fulfillment of the task for which it was organized. That task as already briefly outlined in a previous article is to bring the left to the individual trades—the various building trades together through joint agreements that will be operative and mutually binding for a given term of years. The agreements will provide for a committee to arbitrate the rights of the employer and the employee, as affecting the privilege of the one to hire and discharge whomsoever he sees fit for reasons satisfactory to himself and to the individual trade, and for whom he sees fit and to cease work in like manner. Hours of labor in all agreements will be uniform as respects an eight-hour workday. Rates of wages for overtime, holidays, etc., will be left to the individual trade agreement reached on those and similar lines—such as government of apprentices, will be sanctioned by the council. Every individual agreement will contain an arbitration clause providing that in case of dispute between employer and employee shall be referred to the respective arbitration boards of the several trades, but that none of the actual agreed principles and working rules between employer and employee shall be subject to arbitration or any change whatever during the life of agreements, and further, that if a change is desired at the expiration of the term, the same shall be referred to the arbitration boards shall then decide upon the new terms and conditions.

Number Nine in Wall Street. Seven has long been considered a talismanic number, but so far as Wall street is concerned, it would seem as if the number 9 is of more importance. It was on May 9, 1901, that Wall street saw a great corner and panic, Northern Pacific stock on that day rushing up \$1.00, and the Dow Jones index of stocks smashing down 20 or 40 points, bringing wreck and ruin to thousands. That was a great bear day. September 9, 1902, was a great bull day; for on that date, which marked the apogee of the so-called Gates boom in stocks, the highest level of prices for railroad securities that Wall street has ever seen was touched. So far this year, the heaviest day of trading in stocks was on January 9, which was also a big bull day, marking the culmination of the up-ramp in prices following the smash in prices brought about by stringent money conditions late last year. And on April 9 the decision adverse to the merger of the railroads in the Northern Securities Company was announced.—New York Sun.

Automobile Superstition. Among motor car drivers there is a curious survival of a bit of folk-lore. In many cars is suspended a perforated stone, usually a sea-rolled flint, with a natural bore; this stone is supposed to act as a protective amulet. To be efficacious in warding off evil the hole must be naturally, or as some people maintain, supernaturally formed, not artificially bored, and the belief in this stone's power is certainly widespread. It is supposed to confer safety on the fastest traveling motor car, and there are many a speedy driver who in his heart ascribes his immunity from accidents to the strange power of the perforated stone. We trust its kindly influence is extended to all that the motor-car may meet or overtake.—London Chronicle.

STATE OF TRADE

Business generally has been quite active during the past week. In nearly all branches of the wholesale trade business has been good, while manufacturers and retailers have also been well employed. Notwithstanding the season for spring buying is drawing to a close, a very good business is reported, which is rather unusual at this time of year.

Lower English cables, heavier port receipts and with weather indications more favorable throughout the crop country, the market for cotton has been easier. Local prices, in sympathy with other markets, declined 1-8 cent a pound. The cotton goods trade has not been very active during the week. While the end of the season is near, not much business is looked for until some trade has been expected which has not as yet put in an appearance. It is thought by some merchants that the cool weather prevailing earlier in the week may have checked trade. January, February and March of this year were unusually heavy months in the dry goods market. Although April has not been keeping pace with the earlier months, it has been fully equal to April of previous years.

The millinery trade has been excellent, and business has been larger than usual at this time of the year. A continued good business is reported in boots and shoes. Orders, both local and by mail, have been numerous and the trade has been improved, and during the last few days there was quite an active trading. At the close the market ruled strong.

A grain blockade at Canton has resulted in considerable inconvenience and loss to the trade, but arrangements have been made to get the grain through. The blockade will be relieved by carrying the grain to elevators on the opposite side of the harbor. The blockade was the result of the burning of No. 3 Elevator, which has not been replaced, the one elevator now in operation having been unable to handle all the arrivals. The price of wheat showed but little change during the week. The demand has been slow, and foreign markets somewhat lower. Flour advanced from 6 to 10 cents a barrel, however, due to the recent strength in wheat. The price of corn advanced 1-15 cents a bushel in sympathy with the speculative movement at interior grain centers.

Bradstreet's review says of the general conditions: "Trade and industry progress well despite drawbacks in the shape of numerous labor troubles and cool, backward weather conditions in some sections. Retail trade is naturally the cynosure of all eyes in distributive trade, and a whole is far ahead in some sections. Active farm preparations limit buying ability. A general easing in money rates in nearly all markets is an encouraging feature, but one not unusual at this period of the year. Collections continue slowly but steadily to improve. Manufacturing industry was never so active, except perhaps, in the textile trades, where a few labor troubles limit cotton goods production. Iron, steel, and coal, lumber, shoe manufacturing, machinery and a multitude of other lines production is close to the maximum."

Failures for the week, reported by R. G. Dun & Co., were 166 in the United States, against 212 last year, and 15 in Canada, compared with 18 a year ago.

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Not a Clear Title. The word "furlough" occurred in a reading lesson of a primary grade in one of the public schools, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The teacher asked if any boy or girl knew the meaning of the word.

One small hand was raised and shaken vigorously in the eagerness of the urge to display his knowledge. When he reached the position to speak he rose, and with the greatest assurance said: "Furlough means a mule."

Not a Whit Disturbed at the teacher's "oh, no, it doesn't," the small boy confidently answered: "I have the book at home that says so." Then the teacher told him he might bring the book to school and show it to her.

The next morning he came armed with the book and triumphantly showed her the picture of an American soldier astride a mule, under which was printed, "Going home on his furlough."

Fastest Stenographer. Miss Mary E. Pratt, aged 21 years, a typewriter from Philadelphia, appointed to a position in the patent office in March, is said to be the fastest typewriter in the Government service. Her record for 100 words was 17,500 words written. Not long afterward a clerk raised the record to 19,800, but Miss Pratt surpassed him the same day with 20,400 words written in six hours.

The girl has no special talent, she has been employed by a commercial firm in Philadelphia, and when there was a large amount of work to be gotten out she had always worked as hard as she could. She has never studied the "touch system" which is an unnecessary and wasteful time. Her proficiency has come through power of concentration and ability to control her nerve force. Her salary is \$720 a year.

EARL'S MOTHER



KILLED INDIANS FROM AMBUSH

There are few points in Oregon around which do not cluster Indian stories and legends; and men still live who were witnesses of the early-day episodes.

Grande Ronde Valley, in Union County, was the natural home of the Indian, for it is well-watered, vegetation has always thrived there, and game and fish were abundant.

The Willow Creek country, near the present town of Summerville in the north end of the valley, was once annually visited by the Umatilla Indians, and while their visits were of a peaceful nature, yet one episode is remembered in which two or three Indians were killed from ambush by white men, which came nearly causing an Indian outbreak.

The low grounds along Willow Creek formerly produced large quantities of the Camas root. These roots grew there even to this day. The Camas root was a favorite food of the Indians. The root is somewhat like the sweet potato in size and taste, and grew abundantly at many points in the Grande Ronde Valley. They came with such regularity that the citizens of the Willow Creek country were wont to turn their eyes to the narrow trail that led over the crest of Mount Imbler and down its steep side to the Willow Creek basin early every spring.

The Indians have their own trail. The famous Meacham trail was already open and traveled daily by hundreds of teams and packers, but the Indians had selected a trail farther to the north that led through the gulches among the very mountain peaks.

Although the trail down Mount Imbler is a precipitous one, it is difficult for the white man, even to follow it on foot, owing to its steepness, the Indian rode down on his pinto pony with ease, while his squaw followed meekly behind on foot.

Once installed in the Camas grounds the squaw proceeded to establish camp, and then to dig and cure the roots, while the men feasted, hunted and, begged. The roots were cured or baked so that they would keep for an indefinite period. One of the main points of the trip was to take back to their village in Umatilla County as many of these roots as possible, for it is claimed that they entered largely into the trade as a commercial commodity among the Indians.

Evidence still remains of the camps and work of the Indians in those early days. Along the foothills that shut Mount Imbler downward, dry ovens are still to be found. These ovens were made by digging a hole in the side of the mountain about four feet square. A rock floor was then placed in the oven and a hot fire built of sage brush. When the rocks were thoroughly heated the fire was quickly withdrawn, and was placed on the rocks and the oven was then filled with Camas roots and was closed by placing a blanket tightly over the opening.

After a certain length of time the roots were taken out thoroughly cured, and stacked up for use. This began with the first "bake" and was kept up so long as the roots lasted. The first "bake" was also celebrated by a general "pow-wow," in which the bucks danced and ate the best of the roasted Camas.

Throughout the day the men sat about camp or went out among the few settlers and begged for such things as suited their fancy, the main thing of which was something to eat. It was on one of these occasions that an episode occurred which has been handed down to two or three of its men and came nearly causing an outbreak on the part of the red men.

The settlements were so few that the Indians generally went in numbers on their begging expeditions, and four of them approached the home of a rancher, who was away from home and whose wife was unacquainted with Indian ways. They attempted to make their wants known, but the woman only became frightened and retreated to her room. They followed her up and losing the temper threatened her with their tomahawks. She fled out through the rear door and ran to a neighbor's house, where she told her story.

The Indians saw their mistake and hurried back to camp, and their belongings and left for the Umatilla country. But the ranchers in the neighborhood were not willing to drop the matter in this manner. Three of them, well acquainted with the Indian trail, started out that night well armed in pursuit of the Indians.

They reached a point on the trail ahead of the Indians about daylight and secreted themselves in ambush. About a clock in the forenoon the Indians began to pass. The squaws were in the lead and the men, out of precaution, were covering the retreat, all of them being armed. When the rear guard was opposite the men in ambush they fired simultaneously and killed three of them. The Indians did not stop to battle and the white men being satisfied also fled.

It was reported that one of the Indians survived and that it took diplomatic work on the part of the Indian agent of the Umatilla reservation to prevent him from returning to Grande Ronde and avenging what they considered a wanton murder.

As is at last being discovered, all of the atrocities of those times were not committed by Indians.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

The half-a-loaf theory never got anybody to a whole loaf.

Little children are the guides to old feet up the garden.

Get-rich-quick marriages usually have the same wind-up as the other investments of the same kind.

It is not till after the ceremony that a man stops to consider that he has married out of his relatives as well as his wife.

When a man reckons up how much it costs him to live he figures on how much he left for clothes.

Figures up what her clothes cost she estimates what is left to live on.—New York Press.

Arsenic a Necessity. Arsenic, that terrible poison, abhorred by all peoples for ages; the chief ingredient of the plotters of antiquity and the Middle Ages, when they were designed to get rid of a troublesome enemy—arsenic, says La Nature, is neither more nor less than a constituent element of all living beings, vegetable or animal. Without arsenic no life is possible; this paradox of death is one of the great secrets of the future of the world, as the paradox affirmed by Prof. Armand Gautier as the result of physiological and clinical observations.