

# Open Forum

Progress and the Opportunists.

Portland, Or., April 23, 1904.—(To the Editor of The Journal.)—On an occasion when Daniel Webster was delivering an address on the necessity for individual exertion and unflinching patriotism, he perceived a terrible away of the packed assembly, consequent upon the wish of those endeavoring to enter, and noted the danger that might ensue. The orator stopped short in the middle of a sentence, advanced to the edge of the platform, extended his arms in an authoritative attitude, and in a stentorian voice of command cried out: "Let every man stand firm." The effect was instantaneous. Each man stood firm. The great heaving mass of humanity regained its equilibrium and, save the long breath of relief that filled the air, perfect stillness ensued.

"That," said the orator, "is what we call self-government."

So apt was the illustration of the principle he was expounding that the audience responded with deafening cheers, and now, since it has been decided, and information has gone broadcast over the land that Oregon will entertain the American Mining congress in 1904—and hold a great world's exposition in 1905—let each man and woman of this great state stand firm, imbued with one idea: Success to both enterprises. Oregon shall make a success of them and the work is done.

I say this in relation to the situation at this time, in the light of some little experience in matters of public concern, and more particularly to those conditions created for the purpose, and which crystallized into results, have built up all the great northwest. It is well to reflect right here and now upon the suggestion that Oregon is so situated in respect to climate, natural resources, superior advantages, and wonderfully accumulated wealth, that with the disposition to accomplish needed and great results, failure is absolutely impossible in the work now undertaken, or any other enterprise it may take in hand. Her citizens have only to respond promptly to the word of command: "Let every man stand firm."

It is only a few short years since this portion of the great American desert was the home of the savage and wild beast, and this great Pacific coast country declared to be, upon the floors of congress, "A great rock-bound, uninhabited, uninviting, cheerless, barren wilderness, 1,000 miles," but through the energy of man, with dangers and all manner of obstacles to encounter and overcome that to the looker-on at home and from a distance was proclaimed as "barren of fruitful results." The brave pioneer, regardless of all else but the one great object in view, pushed right ahead to the front and today, under the shadow of the Rockies and reflected in the waters of the great Columbia river and the still greater Pacific ocean, is more than one city of palatial residences and magnificent business blocks of granite, marble and stone, such as never has, in the same period of time, been accomplished elsewhere in the history of the world.

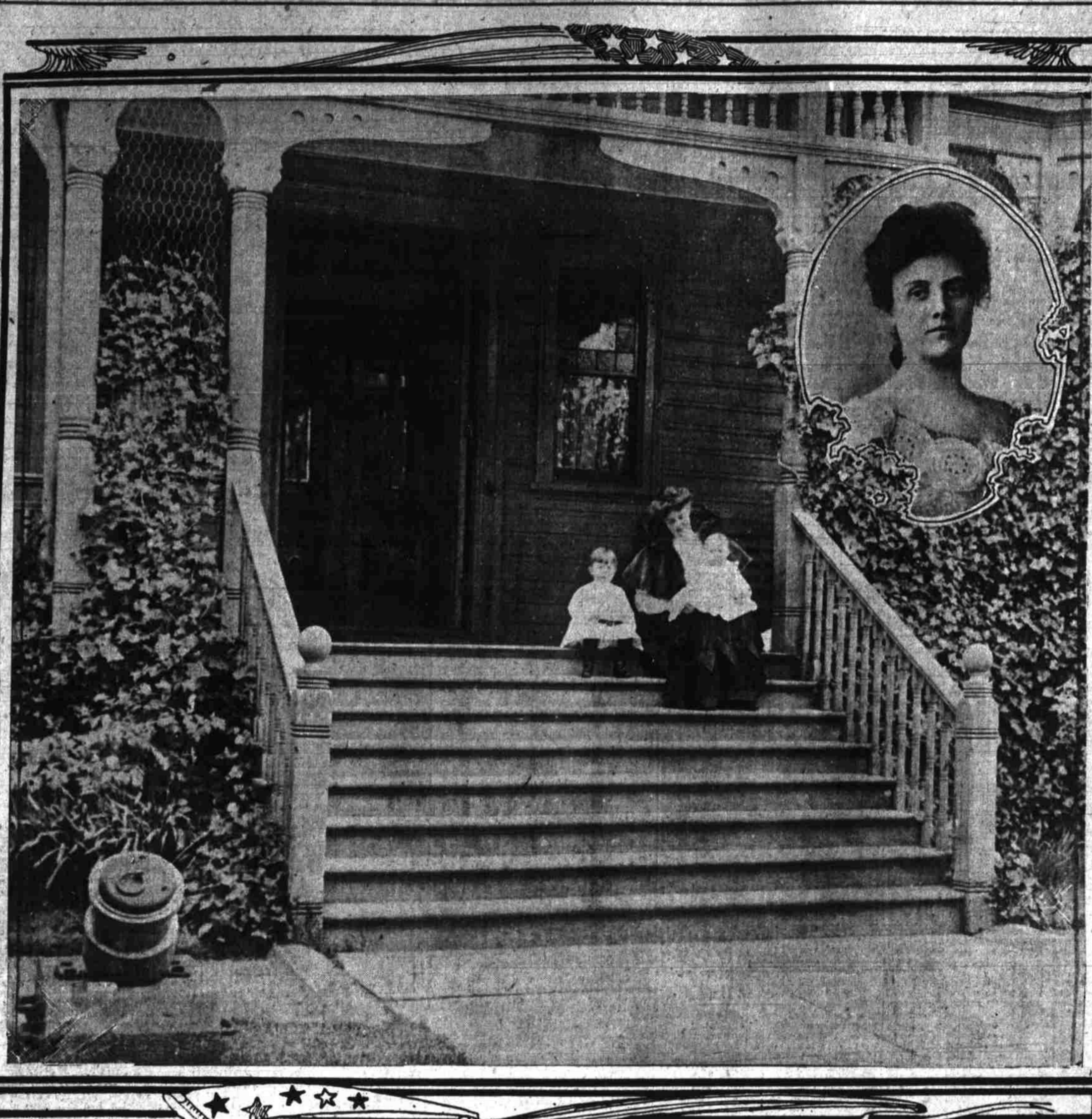
The good people of Oregon should not, and I feel certain they will not, forget that their great commonwealth stands pre-eminent among the galaxy of states constituting the American union as measured by resources and opportunities, and there are but few if any states in the union that can boast of a more inspiring, beautiful and in every way attractive city than Oregon's city of Portland.

A mighty future lies before Oregon. It has only to throw aside all these its aids, etc., that create destroying ideas of selfishness, launch their "Mayflower" and choosing the light rather than the darkness steer boldly on through the seas of success to a prosperity that will be uninterrupted by those who, Judas like, will the silver in their hands, stand in selfish attitude and gloat in seeing precious opportunities fade away unnoticed, unimproved.

State and city building is peculiar to our age and country, and the greatest results follow where the people have the foresight to show inducements and extend respectful invitations to that class of capitalists and character of immigration as always respond to opportunities that better their respective conditions.

The two great opportunities presenting themselves to the citizens of Portland and the state of Oregon at this time is coming again to the attention of the Mining congress in August, 1904 and the Lewis and Clark exposition in 1905, and in considering their success it is important that the women of the state, especially in 1905, be most active in lending a helping hand. It should be their aim to show to the breadwinners of the state that women are fighting unaided the battle of life the new avenues of employment that are constantly being opened to women and in which of these their work will be of most direct value by reason of their natural adaptability, and artistic and artistic temperaments and individual tastes and education will best enable them to enjoy the wider opportunities awaiting them and make their work of the greatest worth not only to themselves, but to the world.

# A Visit to Mrs. Funston at Vancouver Barracks



MRS. FREDERICK D. FUNSTON AND HER TWO SONS, MACARTHUR AND FREDERICK, JR.

It has been the fortune of few young women in the history of the United States army to occupy such a prominent position socially and in her home as that held by Mrs. Frederick D. Funston, wife of Brigadier-General Funston, commander of the Department of the Columbia. Being the wife of the youngest brigadier-general in the army, her position is as delicate as General Funston's is important.

To visit Mrs. Funston in her beautiful home is a treat that is lasting, and one that will remain in a person's memory as fragrant as a rose.

While Mrs. Funston is a charming hostess and generous entertainer, it is in her home circle that she shines with lustre. Happiness reigns in the Funston household, husband and wife being father and mother.

This picture of Mrs. Frederick D. Funston and her sons, MacArthur and Frederick, Jr., is the first of the trio that has ever been taken. It is the first photograph ever taken of Frederick Funston, Jr. In this picture Mrs. Funston is sitting on a step, holding Frederick, while MacArthur is sitting by her side.

port Tartar. After nearly 10 months in the Philippines, Mrs. Funston returned to the United States, remaining a year. Not wishing to be away from her husband prompted her to make a second trip across the Pacific, this time spending six and a half months in Uncle Sam's new possessions. On her return she remained at Oakland until the general's triumphant return.

Having been assigned to command the Department of Colorado, General Funston, with Mrs. Funston, left for their headquarters at Denver, where a year was spent. About a year ago the general was ordered to command the De-

partment of the Columbia, Wash., and since that time both of their lives have been a prominent part of the military and social history at the post on the Columbia.

Mrs. Funston dearly loves Vancouver barracks, and says that she will always like army life, if allowed to live in a post so ideal. In her home, the chief cyonure of every eye are her two children, MacArthur, aged 2 years and 4 months, and Frederick, Jr., aged a trifle over 7 months. They are jewels and both father and mother may well feel proud of them.

During the fine days MacArthur tramps over the links with his father, who is quite the ancient Hindu, apparently takes as much pleasure in it as his sire.

This summer while the general is making his annual inspection among the forts at Alaska, Mrs. Funston and her sons will spend their vacation with "granmother" at Oakland. On the evening of May 12, Mrs. Funston will render several violin selections at the benefit to be given for the Army Relief society at Vancouver barracks.

On this occasion the officers and ladies of the post and headquarters will all contribute towards the entertainment in some manner. The program will be varied and the promoters are looking for a big affair.

cheering as the sack race contestants hopped along the track. He said that he wanted his picture taken and his wish was gratified. He is as well known now at the post as many of the officers and is a great favorite.

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# Love a Disease

"Is love a disease?" The great Galen, one of the "fathers of medicine," boldly proclaimed it to be such over 18 centuries ago, and modern London is inclined to take the same view of the matter.

For modern London, owing to the fertile brain of an advertising agent of a halfpenny newspaper, is engaged in a heated discussion of the question. Letters from the seats of this wordy warfare state that all known authorities on the subject of the "divine passion" have been dragged into print.

According to one well-known doctor, Galen, in his voluminous medical writings, cites the first case on record where love was treated by a physician as a recognized form of illness.

This treatment was given by Galen himself in the second century to a haughty Roman lady, wife of the patrician Menippus. All the learned medical men of the then fashionable world failed to alleviate her ailment and gave up her case as incurable.

Mrs. Menippus then, as a last resort, summoned Galen, who had recently arrived with a glowing reputation from the schools of Asia Minor, and he promptly diagnosed the complaint as an attack of "love sickness."

Pyraides, a handsome young knight, whom the woman had seen once or twice, but did not know, was declared to be the cause of the disease. The beating of the patient's pulse is given by Galen as the only means he had of judging the nature of her affliction.

He fails to state, however, what remedies he recommended, other than to say that by his professional discretion he was able to restore her to a better state of mind.

He follows this recital with a statement that Cleopatra had used one of his cosmetics and found it excellent, thus furnishing the first voluntary patient of "love-sickness," known to history.

"The theory that love is a disease has the sanction of venerable antiquity," says the grave London Lancet, which was finally drawn into the discussion.

## Dinkelspiel and the Strenuous Streetcars

(Copyright, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.) (By George W. Hobart.) Py Chimmmeddy! dis street car pitzness in New York is getting to be sa unguessable dot nobody knows der answer.

These days it is dot der public has to rush to der bulletin boards to get posted vore to stood on der street before raising der index thumb at der busy motormans.

## RUSSIA IN A PANIC

People Have Lost Confidence and Malcontents Are Active. (Special Cable of Chicago News.) Influential Russians in all parts of the empire are uniting to avert a complete collapse of national confidence.

The feeling in the cities and towns almost amounts to panic and even the peasants in remote localities are beginning to awaken up to a sense of the disasters that have struck the nation.

## THE KNIGHT'S SYMPATHY

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald. I'm for the little dog in the fight, And I'm for the little man Who goes to battle with all his might, Doing the best he can.

Or, rather, let me explain, I'm for the little man, right or wrong. If I have nothing to gain, 'Tis the feeling of knighthood in my heart That makes me a partisan.

## THE CONFIDENT MAN'S WATERLOO

From the Chicago Record-Herald. "No," said the grim old captain of industry, "I guess I'll have to decline your proposition. You might be just the right man for the place; still I'm afraid I must give it to some one else."

"But, my dear sir," urged the self-approving applicant, "I'm positive that you will make a sad mistake if you decline to give me the position. As I told you when I made my application, I have never failed at anything in my life. I'm positive—"

## RELIEVED SHAME FOR THE RUSSIANS

The people feel that their rulers are corrupt and incompetent as well as lawless and brutal. On every hand I heard the opinion that the war might have been avoided.

"Commerce is suffering enormously; credit is decreasing and the industrial crisis is becoming steadily more acute. The steel and iron industries are paralyzed. Thousands of workers are idle, especially in Poland. There is much distress among the cotton manufacturers at Lodz, the coal mines of Donets and the mines of the Ural districts.