

PORTLAND'S SPLENDID DEVELOPMENT.

FEW PEOPLE realize how fast and far Portland is faring forward, outward, upward. Not many fully realize its present rate of growth, and still less its assured growth, under two conditions, in the future. These two conditions are general ones, but simple, to-wit:

First, Portland people must generally pull together strongly, confidently, for large results, for a far greater Portland; and secondly, owners of Portland real estate and buildings must generally be reasonable, moderate, not too grasping. Their harvest will come, it is at hand; but a general raise in prices of real estate and rents beyond the city's actual advancement would be detrimental to all in general and to these property owners in particular.

But passing by these suggestions, Portland, notice and rejoice, is going ahead faster than ever, and conditions afford reasonable assurance that it will go ahead much faster next year than this. And while there may be a comparative full after the fair, there will be no collapse, no retrograde movement. By that time Portland will be too large, and on too broad and solid foundations to feel any detrimental relapse; and Oregon, Washington and Idaho, tributary country, will be filled up to such an extent—though the filling up process will only have fairly begun—that the grand and continuous growth of this metropolis up and out to fill its splendid urban destiny will be assured.

Notice a few of many material indications. The work on the jetty extension at the mouth of the Columbia has been recommenced, and the 800 odd thousand dollars available will be expended this year in continuing that vastly important work. Completed this will be worth millions of dollars to Portland, and will aid as no other one thing will or can to make this the sure and unrivalled metropolis and commercial center of the Pacific northwest.

The drydock has been completed, has been tested, already has a customer, and many others will follow; and whether the drydock pays, directly, in money received, or not, for awhile, it will pay big dividends in a larger sense. It will be of great advantage, and of increasing value, to Portland. Many ships that have hitherto been obliged to go elsewhere for repairs will now come here, furnishing employment to a large number of people, calling for much material and merchandise, and favorably and widely advertising this port.

A new woolen mill, to replace the one burned at Sellwood, but a much larger and better mill, will be built at once at St. Johns, and several other manufacturing establishments will also locate thereabouts in the near future. Sellwood meanwhile will not fall backward, even if it received a hard blow. A stove factory there is contemplated; if not that, it will be something, or several things, else. There is a fine site at Sellwood, as well as at St. Johns, for such establishments, and the people of Sellwood have already proved that they will not be kept down nor back. These are only large sample items. Other suburbs, as well as the central city, are growing, developing, industriously, in every direction, in various ways, and we see as yet only the beginnings.

The Lewis and Clark fair next year will give a great impetus to this development. Of the thousands who come here from the east to see, to look around and investigate, a large proportion will remain, or will return. If they really come not merely for a careless pleasure trip, but to investigate and explore and ascertain facts about this region, they will be agreeably surprised, and they will become voluntary immigration agents on their return. We may reasonably expect a very large number of eastern visitors to the fair, notwithstanding the St. Louis fair this year, for the trip will be new to most of them, will be more interesting and inviting; they will come not only to see the fair, but the city, the state, the Pacific northwest; they will come, not to a place of climatic discomfort, but to one of almost constant comfort; after traversing desert regions and mountains they will come down into and through the richest region in natural resources on the continent; and many of them will appreciate this fact, and remember it.

But the last and most valuable result of the fair, one already visible and noticeable—for it is a result of the determination and efforts to hold the fair, rather than of the fair itself—is the spirit of energy, enterprise and "go-ahead-iveness" that it has aroused in our own people. They are doing far more already, and will do far more, in upbuilding this city and making it great than if the fair had not been resolved on and undertaken. They have more faith, more confidence, more energy, more aspiration, more ambition, more life; they aim at greater things; they see greater things accessible. The new blood that the fair, and the advertising thereof, will bring, will help greatly to make a greater Oregon and a greater Portland, but a still better result is the enriching, the warming, the vitalizing, the energizing, of our own hitherto too cold and stagnant blood.

Connection with various interior localities is the next big problem to be solved, involving several undertakings that must be accomplished. We must have an electric line to Hillsboro; we must have the railroad to Tillamook and Nehalem; we must have more and better transportation

facilities with coast regions; we must have some sort of a public conveyance—probably an electric road—to Mt. Hood. These enterprises are slow in materializing, but they will come, must come soon now.

Portland is expanding, mounting, very rapidly, yet very healthily; swelling out into a large beginning of the great metropolis it is surely destined to become.

THE BIRTH OF OREGON.

TOMORROW, at a little settlement near the Willamette river called Champog, will be celebrated the sixty-first anniversary of a notable and very important event. It was the organization of the first civil government, or the first systematic attempt at such organization on the North American continent west of the Rocky mountains. The only authority in this region then was that of the Hudson Bay company, a British concern, but the scattered settlers of the Willamette valley, many of them Americans, rather than Britons, in sympathy and sentiment, desired a form and some machinery of government, for mutual protection, help and order; and beside and beyond that, as a nucleus, a foundation for a future state.

Of the sturdy, valiant pioneers who met at Champog on May 2, 1843, about half were in favor of adhering to Great Britain, as represented by its Hudson Bay governor—a wise, good, noble man, by the way; the other half, and a man or two more, were for an initial provisional government, to be maintained until Uncle Sam could be induced to notice the Oregon country, and take it under his great wing. It was really a momentous meeting and occasion; on the result possibly hung the future political destiny of the great Oregon country, at least, if not so, the provisional government then and there founded was a powerful factor in the Americanization of this region, in holding it for the United States. Of this much there is no doubt.

There was discussion, ended by a decisive step of that intrepid pioneer, Joe Meek, who, drawing a line on the ground, called on all who favored the United States and a provisional government to follow him across it. When the opposing forces were counted, Meek and Uncle Sam had won by a majority of only two. But that was enough. There, then, the future great state of Oregon was born.

Of all those pioneer patriots only one, F. X. Matthieu, remains. His home is yet near that historic spot, and he is still so sound in body and mind that he is now a candidate for a member of the legislature from Marion county. He soon, in the course of nature, will pass away, but the act in which he participated shall not pass away; its results will endure as long as there is an Oregon and an America.

A MATURE ESTIMATE OF BINGER HERMANN.

A LITTLE less than a year and a half ago, when Binger Hermann was under the cloud of impending dismissal from the office of United States land commissioner, the Oregonian published an editorial upon the subject of his supposed candidacy for the senate. The editorial was published December 30, 1902, and at that time the nature of the charges filed against Hermann were but vaguely known. It was understood, however, that the report of Inspector Green had shown an intimate, if not criminal connection between Hermann and the ring of swindlers who were engaged in the business of making fraudulent surveys and entries upon public lands.

The public career of Binger Hermann, extending over a period of 36 years, was a familiar book to the Oregonian. His deeds and misdeeds had been the subject of frequent comment in its columns. The editorial in question was published at a time when it was supposed that Hermann was a candidate for the United States senate, and it is especially valuable now as a matured and dispassionate statement of the Oregonian's estimate of Mr. Hermann's fitness to represent Oregon in the national legislature. The editorial follows:

The Oregonian will oppose no objection at this time either to Commissioner Hermann's retirement from the general land office or to his senatorial candidacy. It is apparent that if the commissioner had the evidence at hand to prove to Secretary Hitchcock that he was in sympathy with the department's solicitude for the public domain and indignation at land conspiracies, he did not think it worth while to produce it. Mr. Hermann has been a candidate for the senatorship ever since he has been in the land office, and never before found it necessary to resign in order to conduct his campaign. He has undoubtedly been forced out by Secretary Hitchcock because of disagreements in politics, and so far as the land abuses are concerned, the secretary has given every evidence of determination to pursue an upright and reformatory course.

Mr. Hermann's release and early appearance in Oregon may serve to remind the faithful that he is a man who always requires to be taken care of. If there is nothing left but the senate, doubtless it is the senate he will have to have. He is not the highest type of statesman. He is not the type of man Oregon should

be proud to send to the senate. If he ever had any pronounced views on public questions, like money and tariff, they were wrong. He would not take rank with the Spooners and Calhouns of congress, but would add to the number of sleek and oily politicians there, by whom Oregon, it appears, loves best to be represented. Yet he is a very adroit sort of fellow, in unctious un surpassed and in palaver unapproached.

The qualifications of Mr. Hermann for the United States senate, therefore, are not to be despised, and must not be overlooked. It is true he has never been known to stand out in the rain all day at Salem with a load of farm products from the Waldo Hills, thereby establishing his bucolic character. His opportunities to knife certain selected nominees by being chairman of the state central committee have not been great. He has never been in the position to act the part of Man Friday to a stronger and patronizing colleague. He has no great accumulation of money to facilitate or impede legislation. His exploits as a corporation attorney are not notable enough to have won the trust and confidence of the toiling masses. His laugh, we should say, is inferior in volume and penetration to one that reverberates continuously along the lower Columbia.

With these limitations in popular esteem and statesmanlike qualities, Mr. Hermann would make an ideal senator. Calumny itself would forbear to charge him with any convictions on great national issues which would hamper his activity in the way of appointments and appropriations. The only difficulty in his way seems to be his frank and manly confession of a long-cherished and burning desire to return to Roseburg and practice his profession. To overcome our Binger's passionate attachment for Roseburg and conquer his conscientious scruples against remaining in Washington, even as a senator, it will now become the duty of his devoted adherents to address themselves.

THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER AND ERRING SON.

WITHIN the past five or six years there have been in and near Portland five girl suicides. Five young girls—almost children, none of them over 20, and three of them under 18, who have preferred the painful and dreadful death in the icy waters of the Willamette—the fearful plunge into dark depths from which the warm life within us instinctively recoils in horror—to the punishment which they knew would be meted out to them for youthful indiscretion when natural consequences had made exposure inevitable.

That those girls were all good and innocent, save for the one fault so dreadfully expiated, the very act of self-destruction goes to prove. Inability to guard against the consequences of sin is not characteristic of the really evil woman; bad women are not driven to suicide through shame; they do not know what shame is. Yet these poor children suffered such a panic of fear and despair that the river appeared to them more tender in its mercies than even the mothers who bore them. Mothers rarely find any excuse or palliation for this one fault in their daughters, and harsh and bitter words and acts were all these unfortunates had to look forward to.

This is not a pleasant commentary upon mother love, or father love either. It proves the sad truth that parental love is usually founded upon parental pride and cannot withstand the strain of the disgrace of its object. Mothers and fathers should be taught that every child whom they have taken it upon themselves to call into existence has a greater claim for love and a more assured tenderness and care in its hour of bitter need than at any other time. If parental love is worth anything at all it should be a safe shelter, a safe harbor in time of storm and stress. As things are now, the parents are usually the first to turn and rend their own children, to cast them into outer darkness at once—that is, if they are girl children—just so soon as they are "disgraced" in the eyes of society. The sex and not the quantum of the sin determines the amount of punishment to be meted out to the sinner.

Just here lies the root of immorality, in the double standard of morals. We allow our sons too large a liberty; we teach them that self-indulgence is the right of their sex by turning them loose to choose their own companions and go whither they will, at an age when our daughters are, or should be, kept under strict surveillance. We expect purity and moral strength to flourish and grow strong side by side with impurity and moral weakness. We expect our neighbors' sons to respect the purity of our daughters whilst we teach our sons that respect for our neighbors' daughters is unnecessary and foolish.

The fathers of fallen boys shrug their shoulders over the sins of their sons and refer to "young blood" as an excuse which does not excuse their daughters. Many fathers revert with covert smiles to the likeness of the chip to the old block and are rather pleased than otherwise. The sowing of wild oats troubles them not at all, unless they are sown by some other man's son and their own daughters become the chaff cast aside for the burning as a result of the

bitter harvest. But, for the daughter who falls, there is only the river—or, if she would have any human kindness shown her—the companionship of the lowest of her sex who will at least be kinder than her parents. She must face the harsh and bitter denunciation of her parents or guardians; the cold averted looks of her former girl companions; the hateful shrug of the shoulders and drawing aside of the skirts of the mothers of her young friends and the knowledge that never again—no matter how deep her repentance, how bitter her expiation in the awful sacrament of sin and shame and pain she must endure alone; that no matter how pure and good her after life may be, she can never again hold up her head among those she loves; never be welcomed among her young companions again. She is a leper, an outcast, condemned forevermore. Is it any wonder that the river looks inviting?

Nowhere is the absolute brutality of society—and women are its arbiters—so apparent as in its treatment of the girl—children who have committed this one fault. Nowhere is the revolting moral obliquity of society—and women are the high priests—so gross as in its treatment of fallen men who corrupt virginity unreprieved and are welcomed where their partners in crime—or their victims—are refused admittance. Nowhere else is so great an injustice tolerated as in the domain of the social evil. There is no room in our homes and no welcome in our hearts for the prodigal daughter who brings with her the outward sign of her fall and the best pledge and hope of her regeneration in a little innocent child.

We enshrine the Magdalen in art and give her a place in the gorgeous windows of the temples dedicated to Him whose greatest compassion was shown toward these poor creatures whom we stone to death with harsh and cruel words or drive to the worse fate of the social outcast.

The women who clamor for equal rights should give some thoughtful attention to the inequality of the wrongs for which they alone are responsible, in keeping up a double standard of morality for male and female children. It is not only gross injustice, but an idiotic fallacy which has done more to perpetuate immorality, as well as to create it, than any other thing in the world. We cannot afford to keep contaminated children in our public schools any more than we can afford to keep smallpox patients among healthy people. The virus of knowledge which only brings to the surface the filth which was hidden, and thus more dangerous, is better for all. Innocent and guilty alike are given a better chance; the one to escape contamination and the other to be rid of disease which could only ravage and destroy if permitted to keep under cover, where it flourishes best.

Neither boy nor girl are taught that knowledge of themselves which is the best safeguard of all against moral disease; but the boy must be taught the value of self-control and the beauty of purity and morality, as well as the girl. Purity and impurity cannot live side by side in the same home, in the same schools, and purity goes uncontaminated. The double standard of morality has no defense. Common justice and common sense demand purity in both sexes, or that the punishment for immorality be as great for one as for the other.

ANOTHER CRAZY PROFESSOR.

D. R. GEORGE McCLELLAN, demonstrator of anatomy at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, in a lecture to the Philobiblician club on "The Relation of Anatomy to Art," said: "The perfect form of a man is much prettier than that of a woman." He was addressing men only. He is entitled to his opinion. He may be a very learned man, but if so the popular opinion will be that, as in the case of the most noble Festus, "much learning hath made him mad."

How is he to judge of what mankind in general think "pretty" any more than what most pleases the palate of a Frenchman, a queen of society, or a Digger Indian? What is "pretty" is what seems so to the eye, and the almost universal judgment of mankind, particularly of male mankind, is that there is nothing on earth, nor so far as has been discovered or reasonably imagined, in the heavens above, or in the sea beneath, so beautiful as a well-formed, healthy young woman. The little girl comes nearest, but what she lacks in form is scarcely made up by her utter innocence and lack of self-consciousness.

Not only does this professor—it is a wonder he is not a member of the Chicago University faculty—contradict the universal testimony, expressed or unexpressed, of all mankind, who are not professors or scientists, but he also runs counter to all the teachings of his own tribe, who have taught for centuries that curved lines are more beautiful than straight or angular lines.

But it is bootless to argue with this blind man. Nobody will agree with him—perhaps he counted on this to gain a little unenviable notoriety—and the world will go on believing, and unheeding any one who may say their belief is a delusion, that beside a well-formed woman a well-formed man is in comparison an ugly, shapeless thing; and that the perfect physical woman is the loveliest thing that God ever created, as a part of his physical universe.

INHERITANCE—MENTAL AND PHYSICAL By MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN

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IT IS AN encouragement that science has called attention to the fact that mental as well as physical qualities are transmitted by parents. Prof. Karl Pearson makes the lamentable statement that there is a decadence, mentally and physically, in "British professional and working men." He attributes this degeneracy to enervation "by wealth or love of pleasure, or following an erroneous standard of life." Thoughtful people will be disposed to agree with him and to say that what is said of the British may be said of the Americans, for, notwithstanding the advancement of the age and the universal educational privileges, there are, unmistakably, fewer remarkable minds in this generation in proportion to the population than there were a quarter of a century ago.

It is seen in every class of society and branch of business and the professions. Education is more general, but ability is more rare. This can be explained in no other way than by the intermarriage of indolent, listless people of mediocre minds, who have no aspirations or ambitions above the gratifications of their own desires.

What can be expected from the issue of the union of the devotees of society and pleasure seekers? They neither read nor think. They drift into any port offering diversion and ease.

Neither their brains nor their hearts can develop with nothing to inspire or prompt them to high attainments. The majority are satisfied with everything and are too indifferent to think or act.

We watch with interest the experiments of stock growers to produce animals of the finest types, and yet we see daily alliance in marriage that promises nothing but deterioration of the race because of the enfeebled condition of the minds and bodies of the contracting parties, whose progenitors were probably below the proper standard of intelligence and physical strength they should have maintained had they lived up to their inheritance and opportunities.

Continuous reproduction of weakness, generation after generation, on the principle that like begets like, is bound to affect the race unfavorably.

If parents would manifest more intelligence in the development of their offspring and in impressing them with high ideals, and in seeking husbands for their daughters and wives for their sons who would bring to them mental, moral and physical strength, instead of seeking titles, wealth and position, they would see them happier and do more toward exalting the race.

Era mourned over the infirmities of his people, attributing the calamities that had befallen them to their connubial wickedness. He besought them not to continue in their sins "nor seek their peace or their wealth forever that ye may be strong and eat the

God who created man and endowed him with intelligence intended that he should obey His laws in the perpetuation of his kind. The violation of these laws has brought destruction upon nations. They are as immutable now as in the beginning and are just as obligatory as when they were first established; hence it is the duty of all men to consider their individual responsibilities and act accordingly.

Before marrying all men should know all about the mental, moral and physical inheritance of the women whom they take as wives. Women should be equally careful in consenting to become wives. They should never assume the sacred relation of wife without knowing the antecedents, actual character and inheritance of the man whom they swear to love and obey.

The thought that your children may be the victims of evil propensities that have been inherited should give parents deep concern. Instances are ever present proving the seriousness of the laws of inheritance.

Indiana has wisely established an asylum for "feeble minded women" to prevent the multiplication of their kind. Last year there were 404 women in this institution; 170 of them were between 16 and 45 years of age. One of these women had borne 13, another 11 and another eight children. Five had had 19 children, and of these 19 the histories of 15 had been looked up. These 15 had been maintained at public expense a total of over 104 years.

THE PRESS IN JAPAN By PROF. J. DUNOLARD OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TOKIO

ALTHOUGH immense progress has been made in Japan in many respects, and western inventions and improvements are to be found even in the most remote parts of the continent, the interest of the people in reading still remains to be aroused.

The large majority of the people are illiterate, a fact which is partly explained by the complicated nature of the original Japanese alphabet. During the last few years, and especially since the war with China, there has been a change, and more attention is being paid to the study of literature, and the number of books published is quite large. If compared with that of 10 years ago.

The introduction of printing presses, with movable types, was, no doubt, responsible for this.

At the period of the last revolution there existed but one publication that could be properly classed under this head, the so-called Government Gazette, which was read only by the official class, for whom alone its contents possessed any interest.

Nowadays there is freedom of the press, but many an editor has been fined or imprisoned for publishing what was deemed by the government an infraction of the laws, and no editor would dream of giving any account of defeat or of the details of war, as this would ingenuously show the superiority of the local officials, and name of some other country.

The bonds imposed by the government are felt to be galling, and perfect freedom of the press would be hailed with delight by the exceedingly large and influential class interested in the publication of things in their true light.