

THAT SALT LAKE CRITICISM.

JUDGE POWERS of Salt Lake has a silver tongue between his teeth. It is sometimes tipped with tobacco. But he is something more than a mere forensic debater and champion of the hustings. He not only tells how the thing is to be done, but he can do it himself. Personally he is a thoroughbred, full of magnetism, with a soft and insinuating handclasp and a gift of blarney that the most enterprising might envy. At the same time, politically speaking, if there is a man on the backbone of the Rockies who can turn a sharper corner, who can bedevil an issue, upset a political fence or play upon a public prejudice with greater facility than he, we do not now recall either his name or his postoffice address. A far-sighted and fascinating old codger is Orlando W. Powers. It is not always given to the average mortal to see exactly what he is driving at. Sometimes it seems to be immediately apparent when it is later discovered that as a matter of fact he was looking very far ahead with a very vital but not obvious purpose all the while in view.

And so in the derogatory remarks concerning the Oregon delegation, which he uttered and to which The Journal gave full publicity, his remarks must not be construed too literally or with both eyes glued too strenuously to the local end of the line. The judge's home is in Salt Lake, not here, and what he said was doubtless intended more for local consumption in Salt Lake than it was for local consumption in Portland, although he is in no wise adverse to turning a catchy phrase in either place. Judge Powers is not yet a back number,—not by a long shot. He can come nearer to catching things coming and going than most men, and if he has the Gentile population of his adopted state at his back and by one clever stroke brings the Mormon into line, who so apt to make it as he, and who so likely to do it with picturesque force and deftness?

And yet, when all is said and done, one would be surprised if the Salt Lake delegation had received the remarks of Mr. Pence except with heat and indignation. They were in bad taste and utterly unjustifiable. The Salt Lake delegation to the convention was a remarkably fine body of men. It was one of the strongest numerically of all the delegations. It came here at the very beginning and stayed to the end. If it made an effort to secure the permanent headquarters of the congress, it did it openly and above board. It made a substantial and attractive offer—one that could not fail to have appealed to the business judgment of all the delegates. That offer should have been met on the same basis. That it was not was due entirely to the bad taste of Mr. Pence, whose speech no one can defend.

But we hope that whatever soreness exists will speedily pass away. So far as Portland has been dragged into it, it is totally unwarranted. Threats of retaliation on the fair, we feel, are but an ebullition of passing temper, for that is too great an enterprise and means too much to the whole west, including Utah, to be taken seriously. When the smoke has cleared away and time has been given for reflection, we feel sure that everybody will again see things in their true proportion, in which case the outcome of it all will be perfectly satisfactory to everybody.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

ENLARGING ITS WORK of publishing news, The Journal is inaugurating a mining department, which has the purpose of giving mining news. Oregon's best mine operators have complained that the daily press does not exercise the same judgment in printing mining news that is found in choosing news from commercial, banking, sporting, agricultural or lumbering industries. Proportionate space is given mining, but the accuracy of reports, diligence in following development and equipment, production and exploration, is not up to the average news standard.

Accepting this criticism, it will be the object of The Journal to attain the same efficiency in mining news witnessed in all other work. This end is possible only through co-operation of the best mining interests. If mine operators appreciate accurate news, there is no reason why they

should not open to newgatherers the same generous funds of information made available in other industries. If this is done, The Journal will be as accurate in its mining news service as in any other department of its work.

After fulfilling its duty as a news purveyor, The Journal will ever be ready to give a helping hand to mineral development. Latent resources will be made known wherever their presence is satisfactorily attested. When the paper may be a guide to the prospector, ushering him into mineral areas in inviting development, it will be found on pioneer duty. Its purpose is to publish the real, genuine news, not the boomy, frothy, unreliable stuff that too frequently passes for such.

THE MINING CONGRESS' PATENT WEAKNESS.

"BUT IT WAS without form and void." In the beginning there must be chaos, but the precedent set by our Creator early in mundane affairs has established the rule that organization, form, system, must precede progress. No exception exists in favor of a mining congress.

At the close of its seventh annual session the American Mining Congress leaves the impression that it is an emphatically vague body. Motives giving it birth are appreciated by the entire mining world, but the manner of attaining them are not commended by all interested in this industry. Until one attends the sessions and listens to the proceedings, the complaint of conservative technical mining men is not appreciated. Then does it become apparent that the functions of a technical and popular organization have been blended unsatisfactorily; that in seeking to enlist the masses of mining men there is manifest failure; that in commanding the attention of legislative or executive branches of the government, or in bequeathing to constituents any definite line of action, little is achieved.

The criticism is voiced by a multitude, not with an antagonistic purpose, but in the hope that faults exposed will be corrected. That the magnificent industry of mining, as outlined in production of coal, iron, petroleum, gold, silver, copper, lead and less prominent fruits of delving, and in the varied reduction and refining processes employed, is entitled to equal consideration with commerce or other executive departments, becomes conviction whenever studied carefully. The American Institute of Mining Engineers, not being a political organization in any respect, cannot labor for such recognition. No other organization within the mineral world exists, save the mining congress. Its need is patent, its duties herculean, its results are mediocre.

That a national mining congress, clamoring for recognition of its cause in the president's cabinet, should have a membership of barely more than three hundred (few of them attending sessions), and an accredited representation by delegates chosen without particular regard to the mining industry of less than 700 (a third of those attending), is the first evidence of failure on the part of the existing organization to interest the mineral world. Adoption of resolutions in a hasty manner, and without mature consideration of leaders in the industry, explains again why the thought of the congress receives little attention. Endeavoring to operate on a popular basis, the success of which would make a fatally unwieldy legislative body, spanning the continent with the attenuated thread of membership, dependent upon the uncertain and limited revenues raised at present, and delivering its work into the hands of no organized subordinate bodies for propagation among the people, the congress seems able to achieve little.

In its ranks are a dozen stalwart, faithful workers. What has been done is to their credit, from whose minds came the first thought of mining's urgent need. That they will ultimately upbuild their institution is assured by the serene manner of work amidst so many difficulties. To them it is suggested that the congress should be a representative body, composed of delegates from organized subordinate associations. District and state associations should be the national body's constituents. Membership in the national association should be through intermediaries. Thus influence would be spread immeasurably, and the clumsy, waddling organization now the solicitous care of a few would become

a victorious champion for mining's full recognition everywhere. Such a body is the British Columbia Mining association, and such are other organizations benefiting mining through popular channels. Such must become the American Mining Congress if it is to achieve its purported aims and manifest purposes.

THE SAINT AND THE HEATHEN.

ONE OF THE MOST interesting things published this year, especially to people who have read Emile Zola's works, and particularly his "Lourdes," is the leading article in the September Century, entitled "The Russian Lourdes."

The large lesson of it is that this is an intensely practical world. The prophet of the Slav empire at the beginning of the twentieth century was St. Seraphim of Sarov. Before responding to the tocsin of war sounded by Japan, tens of thousands of reserve soldiers rushed to the shrine of Sarov, and along those Russian plains there have been, since the melting snows permitted last spring, streams of devotees and pilgrims traveling hurriedly and toilsomely to bend their knees at the shrine of St. Seraphim of Sarov.

Meanwhile the heathen Japanese are battering down the forts around Port Arthur. Richly jeweled images of St. Seraphim, framed in gold and solid silver, gifts of St. Petersburg and Moscow to General Kuropatkin and Admiral Skrydloff, are among the Russian army and navy in plenty, and yet they cannot beat the heathen.

St. Seraphim was canonized on August 1, 1903; the young czarévitch was born two weeks ago; and yet the heathen Japanese are battering, if they haven't actually battered, at the walls of Port Arthur, and have sunk all but a few Russian ships.

At this canonization of St. Seraphim there was one of the greatest campmeetings ever held. We have seen many campmeetings in this country—Methodist, Baptist, Christian and of other denominations. But there, at this function, was a campmeeting of more than 100,000 people. There was ten myriads of peasants, artisans, small tradesmen—subjects, men who do not think. The imperial family was there. The army was represented there—brilliant, resplendent, in gold and shining raiment. The navy was also there, glittering equally. But where is Russia's navy now? And what is Kuropatkin going to do in Manchuria?

The emperor and the court visited the haunts of the hermit, St. Seraphim, and drank and loved themselves with water from the miraculous spring beside which his hut was built. His uncorrupted remains were placed in a costly golden casket beneath a massive silver canopy of monumental proportions, both the gifts of his majesty, the czar of all the Russias, who so far has failed in a single instance to beat the heathen Japanese on land or sea.

The lesson is new, and old. It has been repeated a thousand times. Prayer and worship and devotion are well, and count, no doubt; but intelligence and practical effort and powder and money are what win battles, either in war or in peace.

St. Seraphim is a worshipful figure; the campmeeting at Sarov was an entertaining and important function; but—the heathen Japanese are beating down the forts around Port Arthur, while St. Seraphim still reigns in Sarov, and seemingly only there.

A PLAINLY DEMONSTRATED FACT.

ELSEWHERE in this issue some facts are published relative to the anticipated shortage in the city's funds. While it is evident that substantial economies must be put into effect at once if expenses during the remaining four months of the year are to be kept within receipts, it is also apparent that the situation is by no means an alarming one. Even on the basis of present expenditures, which will admit of very material reduction, the shortage would not exceed \$18,000. Some contemplated improvements must be postponed until next year, but the delay will not be serious. There is no danger, if reasonable

prudence is exercised, that the treasury will be exhausted, or that the bad-debt collector will be knocking at the city's doors.

An interesting feature of the situation is the discovery that the loss of revenue from the monthly fines collected from the gambling-houses has very little to do with the city's financial embarrassment. When Sheriff Word announced his determination to drive the gamblers out of business, a wail arose, from Mayor Williams and his apologists. They declared that without the revenue derived from gambling the city would be bankrupt before the end of the year. A harrowing picture of the consequences was drawn. Employees must be dismissed in all departments of the city government, salaries must be reduced, and the public service must be crippled. The morning and evening organs of the gambling trust painted in vivid colors the loss and inconvenience that must result.

In the light of the information now at hand these predictions need cause no further alarm. Figures obtained from the city auditor show that the loss of revenue from gambling fines during the six months ending December 31 will not exceed seven or eight thousand dollars, or considerably less than one-half of the expected shortage, even as that is reduced by the auditor's latest estimate. This should demonstrate conclusively that the city's partnership with the gamblers was as needless as it was illicit and immoral. The partnership has been dissolved through the intervention of Sheriff Word, and the city is still able to do business and to meet its obligations.

It is true that economies must be enforced, but the very fact that this can be done without lessening the efficiency of the public service is strongly suggestive of needless expenditures in the past. If thrift and prudence had been displayed during the earlier months of the year, there would be no need of tightening the purse-strings now. Complaint is made by the city engineer that his force cannot be reduced without defeating needed street improvements, but his protests would carry more weight were it not for the strong suspicion of extravagance which has attached to the administration of his office. If his subordinates paid more attention to the business for which they are employed, and less to machine politics and affairs unconnected with the department, it would be easier to regard their services as indispensable.

This temporary stringency in the city's finances will be beneficial rather than injurious if it brings about a more businesslike administration of municipal affairs and if it results in removing from the city payroll some of the dead-weights who now encumber it.

THERE SHOULD BE AN EARLY DECISION.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT that the suit brought to test the validity of the local-option law should be pressed to an early decision, so that in case the decision of the lower court is adverse to the law there may still be time for an appeal to the supreme court before the November election. There may be some question whether the duty of defending the suit devolves upon the attorney-general or upon the district attorney, but obviously one or the other is chargeable with it. The measure became law through the vote of the people, and one or the other of these officials should see to it that the will of the people is not set aside without just cause. In a suit of so much importance to the whole state the decision of the trial court is not likely to be accepted as conclusive, whatever it may be, and an appeal to the supreme court will be necessary to settle definitely the question at issue. The complainant seeks an injunction restraining County Clerk Fields from calling a special election in November to determine whether the county shall adopt prohibition, the ground of the petition being the alleged invalidity and unconstitutionality of the law. If the issue is joined at once and the proceedings are hastened in the trial court, there will be time before November to secure a decision in the supreme court, which would doubtless consent to give the case immediate consideration.

THE EPOCH OF PERFECTION

By ISRAEL ZANGWILL

THE long working period was over, and after many thousand years the epoch of perfection was dawning.

On May 1 at 4:34 a. m., one minute before sunrise, the last germ of evil died in the heart of the last imperfect man.

It was the day which Tolstoid had described in his "Resurrection," though it was really a festival of nature. But now it shone forth in a new glory of holiness. As the sun rose over the spotless earth the last policeman made his last round, and in that very minute 20,000,000 human beings woke up and without turning over in bed for another nap plunged into their cold bath.

That the other part of the population of the earth was still sleeping in their beds was because even on the perfect planet the sun could not rise at the same time everywhere, but every human being living along the same meridian arose from his bed as punctually as if he were a marionette, and those living along every following meridian did exactly the same when the proper time came.

The noise of these millions of human beings plunging into their bath was the welcome greeting of the earth to the dawn of perfection. At 5 o'clock all the world sat at the breakfast table enjoying homemade bread, fruit and milk.

There were no newspapers. As crime, intemperance and politics gradually disappeared the volume of news dwindled down to nothing, but it was not so much the absence of news as the lack of advertisements which had killed the papers, and there was no longer any necessity of advertising, as distribution had become perfect and all inferior goods had disappeared from the market.

The best soap, the best poem, the best bicycle ruled without rivals, for manufacturers as if he were a marionette, and those living along every following meridian did exactly the same when the proper time came.

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one in a while we should have been rid of the ministers, too.

The lack of doubt and uncertainty had caused some stagnation of love affairs. The thorns of sorrow had been removed from the rose of romance.

Frank, sincere declarations of love had taken the place of flirtation and courtship, and the course of true love ran ever smooth.

As all imperfections, all struggle for existence, all jealousy and hatred were things of the past, literature had almost disappeared, and the only subjects left for the dramatists were sickness and death, and, with nobody having anything to repent, even the death scenes had lost in dramatic force, and the parting from even this perfect earth was far from as hard as one might have imagined.

Little by little people ceased visiting the theatres until a bright manager had the idea to produce a play which he had found in an old chest, which, with its description of feelings long ago dead, once more called to life the waning interest.

Then old houses were searched from roof to cellar for plays which might have escaped the Puritan bonfire, and every new play found added to the interest in dramas.

Atavistic instincts in these perfect people were still strong enough to make them revel in passions which their forefathers had felt.

And thus on the stage men loved and hated, fought and built intrigues, and the resurrection of the drama brought about the resurrection of the church, and the preachers woke up and began to thunder against these representations of sin on the stage which they pronounced almost as bad as if they had been real.

The attacks of the ministers brought out a number of pamphlets defending the stage, and thus new impulses were given to literature.

It makes a pleasant interruption and then the work goes on, much more smoothly. They never sing with accompaniment. And they all sing. At least, it seems so.

After the lecture the students march to their respective places, singing as they go. At 12 o'clock lunch is served, and from 1 o'clock to 5 o'clock it is work.

Then dinner with a recess, when the students gather on the hillside in cliques, little coffee cliques. At 7 another lecture, and prayer and tea at 8:30. After tea all students play on the campus, first various ball games, including base ball and basket ball. At 10 o'clock it is rather dark to see the ball and the song and dance games begins. A little before 11 all march to the long stone bridge and sing the one song after the other in the evening, that dreamy twilight evening which nothing can describe. All lights are out at 11:30. How a public school teacher could spend a summer vacation more profitably and more pleasantly it is difficult to imagine.

Saturday afternoons and Sundays are holidays, devoted to boating, tramps in the hills and forests and such other enjoyments as youth, and age, too, always know how to discover.

A peculiarity of the institution is that there is only one permanent teacher—the director himself. He believes in keeping out of ruts. The assistant teachers of one year are selected from the students of previous years. It gives this school a marked character of freshness and vitality, a vim and go, such as it is a pleasure to behold. The balance wheel is the director himself, whose sleepless eye seems to be ever taking in what is going on, awake after the others have retired, and astir long before they begin to arouse themselves in the morning.

Another peculiarity is the method employed in some of the lectures. One might think the students were the lecturers, as they do most of the talking. But it is done by suggestions from the director. With a simple question he starts a discussion, and by careful plotting among all the subjects that are brought up he succeeds in stimulating the thoughts of the students and has them express just what they would do, but do it with their own words and from their own standpoint. If this point of

view is the reverse of the lecturer's, that may be quite immaterial. The main thing is to obtain a point of view and to make use of it. Each lecture begins with a written report of the previous lecture. That, too, is by some student. No one knows when he is to report. It is determined by lottery at the close of the lecture.

It was my pleasure to attend the closing exercises and some of these lectures. One was on the subject of the benefit of games in the education of children. The students answered, using their own experiences as a basis and proving each with an assertion with one actual example from some particular game or games. It was thus demonstrated that games bring out the qualities of obedience, a sense of fairness, persistence, self-control, bravery, patience, alertness, helpfulness, comradeship, make the children practical, light hearted and healthy. Numerous other qualities were mentioned.

One method of employing the students in teaching is to detail those who take the course in games to act as leaders for the others when all students gather to play on the campus in the evening from 8:30 to 11 o'clock. All should thus take part, but it is unnecessary to make it compulsory—they are quite willing to play, though some of these students are school teachers whose hair has begun to turn gray.

One evening a special performance was given when the "course in games" exhibited the old-time folk dance and songs, of which I wrote in a previous letter. This included also an elf dance on the lawn in the moonlight with the trees and the shrubs as a background, and a procession of singing nuns slowly gliding to a swinging motion in and out along the path among the trees in the mysterious shade of the evening.

Nor must I forget what happened when I was in the sloyd room. Every one was busy sawing, planing, cutting, hammering. It was like a beehive. Then the leader started a song. Every one joined in and I could hardly hear the factory sounds, though each one kept pegging away. It seemed as if I left the room—they were still singing—as though they had imparted to me a big piece of light-heartedness. I hope it will not melt too soon.

But, as always, the truth was undoubtedly on the side of the church, because the step from acting to reality is indeed a very short and easy one, and the resurrection of art carried with it the germs of resurrected life.

Brave spirits began to say that the world does not find its nourishment in the calmness of the elements, but in their uproar; that continued struggle for existence in a universe full of pain and suffering and passion was better than the attainment of perfection; that even the heavenly music of the spheres became flat and shallow, and the lack of contrast was unbearable.

If humanity did not turn back on its path one of the new prophets said the extremes would touch, and we would have to begin evolution over again as planets.

And thus a sect of heretics arose who gave the devil his due and sent a deputation to Satan to bring him back from his exile in the utmost darkness.

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One evening a special performance was given when the "course in games" exhibited the old-time folk dance and songs, of which I wrote in a previous letter. This included also an elf dance on the lawn in the moonlight with the trees and the shrubs as a background, and a procession of singing nuns slowly gliding to a swinging motion in and out along the path among the trees in the mysterious shade of the evening.

Nor must I forget what happened when I was in the sloyd room. Every one was busy sawing, planing, cutting, hammering. It was like a beehive. Then the leader started a song. Every one joined in and I could hardly hear the factory sounds, though each one kept pegging away. It seemed as if I left the room—they were still singing—as though they had imparted to me a big piece of light-heartedness. I hope it will not melt too soon.

view is the reverse of the lecturer's, that may be quite immaterial. The main thing is to obtain a point of view and to make use of it. Each lecture begins with a written report of the previous lecture. That, too, is by some student. No one knows when he is to report. It is determined by lottery at the close of the lecture.

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