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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

GET READY FOR THE PORTAGE ROAD.

THE CONTRACTORS on the portage road are about ready to begin the work of tracklaying. Under their contract the road must be turned over ready for business 60 days from last Wednesday. It is therefore of the utmost importance, if the producers of the Columbia river valley are to get the expected benefits from the building of this road, that they should at once arrange for transportation on the upper river. The people of this state have been so long accustomed to hearing of portage roads, boat railways and canals that it is hard for them to realize that if everything goes well within 60 days a portage railway will be actually completed and ready for business. The chamber of commerce, the board of trade, the Manufacturers' association and the Commercial club of Portland, as well as the organizations of eastern Oregon and its producers, must be up and doing if they desire to get the results which should flow to them from the building of the portage road. The state has done its part nobly and liberally; it now remains for the people for whose benefit the state paid the money which made the plan possible to do their part to grasp the benefits which will flow to them if they are alive to their opportunities. The traffic is there and present rates on commodities could be cut in half and still be high. A lowering of rates all along the line will benefit every one. The need of immediate action in the direction of up river transportation cannot be too strongly impressed upon the people.

THE REPUBLIC OF SANTO DOMINGO.

THE PROPOSED GUARDIANSHIP of Santo Domingo by the United States, and the senate's awakened efforts to dispose of the matter somehow for the present, have aroused some renewed inquiry about that tropical island, called Hayti, half the orthographists spelling it Haiti. There are two little republics on the island, Hayti and San Domingo. The Haytiens, black people, are in an almost chronic state of disorder, but the San Domingans, being backward and apathetic, are less so. They have no troops or police, and no dense settlements, though the soil is rich enough to support a far larger population than is now there, if they would work, which most of them will not. Their chief implement of agriculture as well as of war is the machete, (made in Connecticut) and the farmers content themselves with sowing a few seeds and planting a few bulbs and letting fecund nature do the rest.

The chief agricultural product is cocoa, of which 200,000 hundred weight were exported in 1903. In 1900 4,000,000 pounds of sugar were exported, but the output of both sugar and tobacco has been lately decreasing. The cultivation of tropical fruits, especially bananas, offers unlimited opportunities, and cotton grows wild throughout the island. The forests abound not only in common but in precious woods, such as mahogany. There are also large mineral deposits, gold, silver, copper, tin, petroleum. There is perhaps no naturally richer spot on earth, but—the people will not work.

In 1900 the exports amounted to $6,000,000 and imports to $3,233,000, but these have decreased since. The customs duties on imports average 66 per cent ad valorem, and there are also duties on exports. Thus commerce is being taxed out of existence. The government has never been able to make both ends meet, the revenues averaging around $2,000,000, and receipts less, so that the public debt is now about $32,500,000.

The country needs men of enterprise. Mines of wealth lie in its resources. But the San Domingans are suspicious of foreigners, and then, they don't want to be disturbed. They want to sleep, and dream, and occasionally have a little revolution for exercise.

It will be remembered that General Grant, while president, desired to annex Santo Domingo, but was overruled. There are those who believe the proposed arrangement will end in annexation. But there is nothing now tangible upon which to base such a conclusion. Senator Morgan charges that Lawyer Cromwell, father of the republic of Panama, is back of the guardianship scheme, with a view of collecting a lot of doubtful claims, and probably this is correct. The plan looks suspicious, especially when we remember the performances of our government in acquiring the Panama canal company's interests and setting up the republic of Panama.

What do the San Domingans care? When a man is tired, he could almost wish he had been born in Santo Domingo, the land of languorous rest.

TIDE OF IMMIGRATION RISING.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION to our shores has set in stronger than ever this year. Arrivals at New York alone were 41,405 during January and 48,660 during the short month of February. Arrivals at all ports for the same months in 1904 were: January, 28,624; February, 33,017; in 1903, January, 31,851; February, 47,427.

The records show that for the past five years January and February have been the highest immigration months of the year, that April and May are the heaviest months, and that March and June contest for third place. So with the figures quoted for two months ascertained, it is predicted that this year's immigration will be a record breaker.

The immigration for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, was the heaviest in our history; that of 1904 was about 40,000 less. There was an ebb tide. In the last four months of the former period the figures were: March, 91,666; April, 126,286; May, 137,514; June, 98,821. These are exceptionally large figures, but the record for January and February indicate that they will be exceeded this year. For the last two calendar years the total immigration was: 1903, 930,830; 1904, 808,999. In 1905 it may exceed the million mark.

Many people regard so great an immigration as "a menace to our institutions." We don't, provided strict care is taken to keep out people of criminal tendencies, habitual paupers, and contract laborers. There is room—under "square deal" laws and administration—for many more people in the United States. And the majority of these foreigners in a little while make fairly good citizens. If the foundation is there to reach that end, well and good; if not they should not be admitted.

THE FAILURE OF KUROPATKIN.

IT IS YET far too early to make an intelligent and comprehensive estimate of Kuropatkin as a general. He has miserably failed, and his enemies at home will say that he has also shamefully failed, but the impartial world will study his case "after the smoke of battles has cleared away" before pronouncing final judgment. He has been suspended, dismissed, it is reported, in disgrace, yet it is not certain that any other Russian general could have done better. We cannot tell yet by what restrictions and impediments he was handicapped. Others high in authority and influence have been jealous and inimical to him, and now are trying to lay all the blame for Russia's horrible military disasters and calamities upon his shoulders, but the probability is that the main burden of fault should be laid upon men at St. Petersburg rather than upon baffled, defeated, humiliated and disgraced Kuropatkin. He certainly showed some points of good generalship at Liaoyang, he surely fought well when he could not avoid battle, and he seems to have shirked neither labor nor danger in his efforts to pluck the flower safety from the nettle danger; but he most miserably failed. Who knows that Linevitch or Nicholaeivitch, or any of the rest of them, would have done any better? They are all Russians, with a Russian's limitations, and behind any one of them would have loomed like dark and dangerous clouds the weak, vacillating semi-contemptible czar and the corrupt, bourbonish dry-rotted bureaucracy.

It is not Kuropatkin that has failed; it is the Russian government that has miserably, shamefully failed.

The Union Pacific is making one of the best systematic advertising campaigns for the Lewis and Clark fair that has ever been undertaken. It embraces all the leading newspapers of the Atlantic coast, the Mississippi valley and the middle west, not to mention the magazines and weekly publications. The advertising is confined exclusively to the fair and hence from its concentration is doubly effective. It will be surprising if great results are not fothcoming from this work.

LAND OF WONDROUS CAVES.

From the Kansas City Journal.

Jim Friday, a desperate negro outlaw, was the terror of the Arbuckle mountains for many years, but was finally hanged at Fort Smith, Ark., in 1882, for the murder of a man and his wife near Fort Arbuckle.

He first murdered the husband and carried the wife away into a cave near by and here forced her to remain until he grew tired of her and then murdered her. The bones of both victims were taken in a box before Jurge Parker and a jury, and when Friday saw it was no use denying the charge he confessed and told of several other deeds still more horrible. United States Marshal Mershon, who was known as the "Sleuth" of the Arbuckles, captured Friday in the cave, and it is said that Mershon knew of other caves in that locality more wonderful than this one.

It appears that outlaws would live in these caves for months at a time and the officers were powerless to dislodge them. A man living in Davis says that he knows of caves within 10 miles of Davis where cattle have been slaughtered and their heads and horns are still there as evidence, in a perfect state of preservation. There are nooks and corners down there, he says, where an army of men could hide themselves, and unless one knew just where to look he would never find an entrance.

It is believed there is a large stream of water running through all of the caves in that vicinity. A ranchman says that Honey creek comes through the caves and offers proof by showing the large springs which gush out of the mountain side just above Turner's Falls on Honey creek. These falls are widely known as the "Little Niagara" of the Chickasaw nation, and are visited by thousands of people every year. The spring is believed to be the king cure-all and Indians have made it their health resort for many years.

Thomas Grant, a cattleman and farmer, who lives within a mile of the old fort, says caves abound in that part of the country, and mentions one midway between Elk and Foreman, small inland towns, that can be seen from the wagon road. It is on the very top of a big hill in the prairie and a few feet down it widens out into one vast cavern. From all appearances it must be a wonderful place. This cave is known as "dead man's hole," from the fact that some years ago the remains of a man were found there who had been murdered. The cave is well ventilated and perfectly dry as far as it has been explored.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.

From the Haines Record.

We have been contemplating some of the most practical shortline routes to wealth and have concluded that the safest and surest is the egg route. Therefore we have concluded to adopt the egg route. All we lack is the hen—and the eggs. If some kind friend will bring forth the hen we will try and rustle the setting for her to sit on, or the sitting for her to set on, as the hen would prefer, and will pay in cash, give our note or a share of the profits. But we want a motherly, industrious hen, one that will not sleep while on duty, will work continuously and rustle in our neighbor's front yard for her board and lodging between shifts. We will not be particular as to the color or previous condition of servitude so long as she is young in appearance and wise in the ways of the world.

TWO FACTORS IN WAR.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Witte, the eminent Russian statesman, is quoted as saying that the Russians must inevitably beat the Japanese in the end by virtue of superior finances, saying nothing of the army and navy. He puts 2½ years as the limit of the time during which Japan can pay the expenses of a war. Still one would think that it will be necessary for the Russian army and navy to win a victory at some time in the future. Besides, it is pointed out that in the last six months the prices of Russian bonds have declined, while Japan's credit has improved. Money is very powerful in war, but an army that can win victories can hardly be dispensed with.

Aquarium for Epicures.

From the New York Sun.

Those who seek oddities in city life are gloating over a restaurant recently opened on the lower east side. The most conspicuous object in it is a large aquarium filled with salt water fish of all sorts. Before taking his place at the table the customer indicates the fish of his choice. It is lifted out with a scoop net and within 20 minutes it lies before him fried or broiled.

The Mean Way It Works.

From the Detroit Tribune.

"If you refuse to marry me," said the wealthy old man, "I shall pine away and die.'

"Of course,' responded the girl, bitterly. "And if I would marry you you would hang to life like a bulldog. But that's the way it goes."

WHY HE PASSED.

From the Chicago Law Journal.

One of Assistant Attorney-General Beck's stories was especially appreciated by law students. A general in the Civil war applied at the close of the conflict for admission to the bar of the United States.

A committee of three examiners reported that he had answered correctly two thirds of the questions put to him. A judge, astonished at the general's success, asked the chairman of the committee what the questions were. "Well," he replied, "the first was, 'What is the rule of Shelly's case?' and the answer was 'Writing poetry.' That was not correct.

"Then we asked him what was a 'contingent remainder' and a 'vested interest,' and he said he did not know. That was correct, and we admitted him."

VENUS AND THE MODERN WOMAN.

From the Kansas City Star.

It is not surprising to learn that there is a strong tendency in New York to make disparaging comparisons between the newly found statue—which nobody can deny may be Venus by Praxiteles—and the modern young woman. If the finished product of creation, the twentieth century young woman, did not compare favorably in form with her untutored Greek sister of 25 centuries ago, then what hath the dressmaker of all her labor and the vexation of her heart, wherein she hath labored under the sun? To admit defeat would be to cast a blight on all artistic endeavor. It would be necessary to concede at once the vanity and uselessness of human toil.

An Expression of Sympathy.

From the Toledo Leader.

Portland is greatly excited over the resignation of Jack Matthews, a leader of the Republican party. From the tone of the press it is a serious matter. No other man can be found to do as well, or as bad as "Jack." We hasten to extend our sympathy and express the hope that some man with Jack's ability and purity of character may be discovered in time to save the party from disruption.

Positively Brutal.

From the Chicago News.

Mrs. Gabbles—I have resolved never to say another word against our neighbors.

Gabbles—I suppose that means there is absolutely nothing more to be said.

Small Change

Every little helps—in celaning up.

The mayor couldn't wait any longer.

No let-up on the part of the tireless Japs.

Everybody can do something—to improve appearances.

The memory of good Saint Patrick will ever be kept green.

After 1907 the president may take that canal building job himself.

The more of everything else he loses, the more the Bear prizes his "honor."

It is now hinted that he is an Irishman, and his name properly printed is O'Yama.

Mukden is the tomb now of a good deal more than ancient Chinese royal personages.

The Russian war office is not besieged with volunteers for the proposed new Manchurian army.

Mrs. Chadwick said Mr. Carnegie's name never crossed her lips. She didn't write with her lips.

Lots of fine fat jobs now down in Panama. But the climate isn't quite as agreeable as Oregon's.

The president will have great difficulty in making the Republican party agree to a "square deal."

Hereafter Cressey's "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" may need an additional chapter or two.

If the Russian government doesn't hasten that new general forward, he will have no army to command.

Senator Heyburn proposes to annex Santo Domingo. It will probably come to that, but the senator should not be too previous.

Colorado has the distinction of being the only state that changes its governor between elections, and seating a candidate who was not elected.

It is said that Judge Parker is now earning $50,000 a year, and he does it a good deal easier than Roosevelt earns his $50,000, and hasn't half the expense.

The leader of "Little Hungary," in New York city, says: "We'll be Republicans just as long as the president is." But a good many Republicans are doubting already whether the president is a Republican.

A London professor has discovered that President Roosevelt's inaugural address is almost a repetition of portions of Pericles' speeches as reported by Thuydides. Good heavens! Has our president been plagiarizing from "Tookydeeds"?

"They dance divinely—particularly the Andalusians. None of them rely upon high kicking and short skirts. They melt and die away in the languor of the music, and, presto, a shimmer of white tulle, a flash of red satin and black eyes, they are gone," writes Colonel Watterson from Madrid. It is certainly time for the colonel to come home, or at least send for a barrel of Kentucky liquor.

Oregon Sidelights

Hurrah for Tillamook!

Lambing time in eastern Oregon.

Many new hop yards being planted.

Towns all over Oregon are cleaning up.

Country people looking pleasanter—mist.

Irrigon, 15 months old, claims 500 population.

The Cove is to have electric lights. "A clean Corvallis," demands the Times.

Many new houses being erected in Corvallis.

The Harrisburg council will enforce a cleaning-up ordinance.

Roseburg broom factory, recently burned, has resumed operations.

The pay roll of the Ashland Manufacturing company amounts to $50,000 a year.

One man living near La Grande has received 12,000 fruit trees, which he will plant on 240 acres.

The Astoria Budget believes the closed fishing season will be strictly enforced. No salmon running?

Lakeview Examiner: Born, in Lakeview, Oregon, March 4, 1905, a thoroughbred heifer calf to R. T. Striplin's $50 cow.

Grass is growing as if it were May, and stock never looked better at this time of the year, says the Port Orford Tribune.

Who would have thought years ago that Pendleton would have to have an ordinance regulating the speed of automobiles?

Ontario now has a new manufacturing establishment, one for turning out concrete blocks to be used in buildings, foundations and pavements.

Where is heaven? asks the New York Herald. Well, Oregon is about as near as you can get to it on earth.—Oregon Daily Journal. North Portland?—Woodburn Independent. Been there?

Two Falls City young ladies went out greening one day last week, says the Argus, and they got the finest lot of greens that was ever seen; they were so fine that a small thimble would have held them all.

A citizen of The Dalles writes as follows to the Chronicle: "The Dalles shows her civic pride as a city by having her alleys and streets cleaned and the rubbish cleared away. Now she should do another thing and pass an ordinance prohibiting the painting or otherwise defacing of our beautiful bluffs along the city streets. These bluffs are nature's battlements and should not be allowed to become billboards or bulletins. Their beauty of coloring harmonizes with the beauty of our trees. Every letter placed on them makes them ugly, and all those so marred should be cleansed of the lettering by a wash of an eradicator or by paint the color of the rocks."

Sunday School Lesson

(By E. D. Jenkins, D. D.)

March 19, 1905—Topic, "Healing of the Man Born Blind," John ix: 1-11.

Golden Text, "I am the light of the world," John ix: 5.

Responsive reading, Psalm 77.

Introduction.

It may be that men were more prone to believe in the miraculous when our Lord was upon earth than now, but it cannot be denied that the evangelists record his works as of a character to challenge belief even then. They do not record them as commonplace incidents, but as extraordinary "signs." They say that even his relatives were long unconvinced (John vii: 5), and that to the end his chosen disciples found it hard to give credence to what they themselves saw (Luke xxiv: 25). The gospels do not assume faith to be easy. They speak of it as a "gift of God." Even the veteran St. Paul counted it a ground for grateful praise that he had not lost his own faith but preserved it (II Tim. iv: 7). And our Lord himself wrought many of his gracious acts for the benefit of those who found it difficult to credit all his claims (Mark v: 36). There is, we might say, nothing with which Jesus deals more gently than the faith of one who wishes to believe, but finds it difficult to repress his doubts.

The incident recorded in the lesson for today was one of those astonishing exhibitions of divine power which strengthened his disciples and embittered his foes. The very same act which in one breaks down opposition, in another rouses fiercer enmity (II Cor. ii: 16). That which endeared him to the disciples, drove to desperation his foes. This miracle marks a crisis in our Lord's earthly mission. For the first time we read that profession of faith in him is followed by actual repudiation of the disciple (ch. ix: 34). The follower of Jesus would no longer be permitted to worship in the temple or be received as an Israelite in social intercourse among his old-time friends.

The Lesson.

Verse 1. Jesus, in passing by, saw a man who was born blind. Such a case is by no means common even in the east, where blindness is so often encountered. Jesus is spoken of in connection with six miracles performed upon blind persons. His sympathies were particularly appealed to in the case of all who had lost their sight. It is also possible that those thus afflicted were most eager, not to say most clamorous, for help. Many of our physical troubles are obscure, and it is possible to persuade ourselves that they are not real or that they are disappearing. But it is hard to dispute or ignore blindness. But this is the only case of congenital blindness recorded in the gospels.

Verse 2. The pertinency of the disciples' inquiry lies in the fact that the Jew regarded all suffering as the direct penalty of some particular sin. Even when men were suddenly overwhelmed by some sudden calamity, it was inferred that they must have been extraordinary sinners (Luke xiii:2). In the same way the heathen regarded a serpent's bite an instance of divine retribution (Acts xxviii:1-4). But how could a blindness which antedated birth be the penalty of sin in the man's own life? Upon the other hand, could the man's blindness be considered a penalty inflicted upon the parents who had unimpaired vision? The blindness certainly was worse for him than for them. There was, however, no alternative in their minds. It must be for their sin, if not for his.

Verse 3. Jesus gives us an entirely new view of suffering. It is not necessarily related to individual sin at all. It may be, in this case it was, an opportunity to exhibit divine compassion. Here was an occasion in which the great power of God and the infinite tenderness of the redeemer could be signally shown. And beside all this, it would be an opportunity to disprove that the sufferings of the saints were meted out as due to their transgressions. What a comfort it gives to all of our Lord's disciples to think that their trials are not set as a punishment but as an honor. They are by these enabled to show forth God's grace as no others can.

Verse 4. Jesus was never in haste but never idle. He rested, but he rested that he might labor the more successfully (Mark vi: 31). How to labor without anxiety and how to rest without becoming slothful, is the lesson most of Christ's disciples need to learn. Whatever we do must be done quickly. To those of longest life the night still comes quickly, measuring time by what is to be done.

Verse 5. Christ's work illustrates the ideal life of man. How brief was our Savior's active mission! We say of a man who dies in the third year of his public service that he is cut down "upon the threshold" of his mission. But Jesus in that short period had what a commission to fulfill! And he wrought for the world more by what he was than by what he did. He was the light of the world. He exhibited the divine characteristics and the human possibilities. He was living not for a nation, but for a world. While he limited his active service to the ancestral boundaries, he always spoke of his completed work with relation to the world.

Verse 6. We do not know just why Jesus "made clay of the spittle" to put upon this man's eyes, because we are not told why. We may surmise, but our surmises are likely to be very wide of the mark. Inasmuch as the rulers made not the healing but the anointing a matter of accusation, it would seem probable that Jesus intended to work the cure in such a way as to show his contempt for their ridiculous and burdensome traditions. It may have been to strengthen the faith of the blind man, or it may have been to give the man a part to do in washing off the clay.

Verse 7. Jesus laid upon the one about to be healed an active participation, not in the effective healing, but in the effective exhibition of the miracle. He was to do something which could not cure his blindness, that is true, but it could and did show his readiness to obey and willingness to assume any consequence of discipleship. Nothing saves us but the grace of the Savior; yet in a certain sense baptism saves us (I Pet iii:21), and in a certain sense confession saves us (Rom. x:10). By our co-operation with our Lord we show our discipleship and we are made the subjects of his redeeming power.

Verse 8. It is wonderful how many beggars Jesus relieved compared with the well-to-do (Mark x:46). And this was because our Lord was attracted more by men's sufferings than by their worth or position. Our best prayer to God is for forgiveness of "great" transgressions (Ps. xxv:11.) As Victor Hugo tells us, there have been companies of depraved men who maimed and disfigured children so that their deformities would appeal to the pity of the public; so it was not the fair and strong that Jesus felt for, but the poor and the afflicted. We may be sure that no one is so welcome at the throne of grace as the sinner conscious of his sin. It was our sins that brought Jesus to the earth. Our misery moves him to heal. It is not the well but the sick he would see (Matt. ix:10-12). Of course, the great change wrought upon this man drew attention to him, but the change in his appearance also made people uncertain about his identity.

Verse 9. When a man is soundly converted, it does not seem possible that he is the same man. Was this eloquent and devoted man upon the platform the ragged and dirty and maudlin creature whom others had been accustomed to help home in his drunken fits? John B. Gough said: "I am he." Was this faithful evangelist who taught the love of God to the outcasts in the slums in New York the same man who kept a rat-pit for Sunday cruelties and Sunday gambling? Some said, "This looks like him," but he said, "I am Jerry McAuley." The same wonder has been repeated innumerable times since Saul the persecuter was changed to Paul the apostle. The same work is being done every day.

Verse 10. The world will necessarily put the question, "How were thine eyes opened?" Blind men are not troubled with such inquiries, but healed men are. If no one marvels at our lives, they have not been greatly changed. A great work of grace always calls out inquiry and always arouses opposition. There never was a marked revival which did not meet bitter opposition. Edwards and Whitefield and Kirk and Nettleton and Finney were made the subjects of tremendous opposition. They were often forbidden entrance to the most prominent pulpits in America.

Verse 11. The saved man does not need to argue the case or explain the mode, but all he needs to do is to exhibit the cure. Let him tell the truth as simply as possible. Do not be afraid to mention the Lord's name. Throw the responsibility of belief or unbelief upon the hearer. You have no responsibility for any man's surrender, but you have for your witnessing. It is our inestimable privilege to tell "the story of Jesus and his love" in connection with our redemption. Every saved sinner has such a story to tell. Men were converted in greater numbers when we had more witnessing to the truth and less discussion of it. Jesus never called any man to prove the gospel, but he has called every saved man to preach it. It is well to be learned. It is even better to be faithful.

EACH ONE CAN DO SOMETHING.

From the Salem Journal.

Let each one improve a little in front of his own property.

Park the lot in front of your house, and set out a few rosebushes.

Clean the streets of weeds, bushes and rubbish, and remove old fences.

A coat of paint will cost very little, and will add 100 per cent to the appearance and value of your property.

Let this be the white city of white homes.

All public buildings should be painted white.

All grounds around public buildings should be cleaned.

The streets should be cleaned around public property and kept sprinkled.

Public officials owe more to the community than to sit still and draw their salaries, and remain indifferent to public improvements.

Let each one, public official and private citizen, resolve to do something for the improvement of the appearance of city and county.

Nature has done so much, that if man will only do a little, this can be made the most beautiful country in the world.

Another View of the Cawood Matter.

Portland, March 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—The result of Dr. Cawood's punishment at Goldendale has been to bring out the spirit which exists in some of the self-styled sanctified holiness advocates of the Free Methodist church.

First comes a relic of antiquity. He has seen the gore of two wars in the service of his country, and the war spirit in him is not dead yet, he longs to be in charge of an army and to go to wicked Goldendale and wipe that city off the face of the earth as completely as was Sodom of yore. His name is Gilbert.

Then pugilistic Pitts, with his powerful, ponderous physique. He would quietly lead a small company of his ilk to the above named city and proceed to preach Penticostal purity and physically punish all disturbers.

Then comes Coffee (a cheap grade), not strong physically, but with the same fighting spirit and a more refined intellect, who proposes to even things up by resorting to law. The Rev. W. N. Coffee is presiding elder of the Free Methodist church and president of the Olive Branch mission. Now the doctrine these people expound to the people from time to time is, a life of peace and purity, dead to this world, carnality extinguished and the cares of this world eradicated from their heart, mind, soul, spirit and body, this being brought about by the process of sanctification, as taught by them from the holy word. Christ said, "Those who preach my word shall be persecuted, and blessed, and ye, when men shall persecute you," etc. Now reader, while you and I may not be able to see where the blessing comes in, we can plainly see that the people who wish to resent this act would take it in their own hands to prevent a blessing from God on one who has the moral courage to preach his honest convictions.

Christ was persecuted, and not on one occasion did he resent it with force, although possessed with all power. Peter struck off the soldier's ear and was strongly reproved by Christ, who instantly repaired the damage. "But I say unto you, resist not evil. If any man take your coat, give him your cloak also; turn to him the other cheek also," etc. A sanctified person has the spirit of Christ dwelling in him and he is Christlike in his daily life. Nothing could show plainer the need of sanctification in those who are preaching that doctrine than the outcome of the Goldendale episode among leaders of the holiness move.

There is only one among the above named people who showed the Christlike spirit in the least degree, and that was the resipient of the persecution.

Did Dr. Cawood merit or deserve the treatment? Scripturally he did, for is it not written that if any man shall preach my word he shall receive persecution. From a humane standpoint he did not, for he was giving the people truth, good Bible truths, and the people always squirm when they hear the truth if it hits them as hard as it did in this case.

The conclusion we arrive at then is this: If those who are so loudly preaching and professing holiness and sanctification get down to get the experience; then, as Dr. Godby says, they will be in shape to impart the blessed experience to others by preaching, as it is impossible to give to others what one does not possess himself.

W. A. SLINGERLAND.

Fighting Its Own Fight.

From the Kansas City Star.

Kansas welcomes every aid that may be offered and which may be made available in its fight on Standard Oil, but it is not depending on help; it is relying on itself. And woe to any deserter who may leave its ranks to fight on the side of Standard Oil.

Letters From the People

The Cawood Case.

Hillsboro, Or., March 16.—To the Editor of The JoJurnal—I have followed with no little interest the matter of Rev. Mr. Cawood and the Goldendale mob, for therein is contained a question of paramount and growing importance to every citizen of the United States who seeks the welfare of his country.

It is not a question of whether or not Mr. Cawood preaches orthodox sermons (if anyone knows what that means), but it is a question of whether or not the American people are going to submit to mob law. We are supposed to have sufficient laws to protect all the rights of the people and if any have a grievance the law is open to them. Are we going to continue to allow vicious and irresponsible parties to take matters in their own hands and tar and feather or burn at will, or shall we so deal with this class of outlaws and this most dangerous element of outlawry that we shall once and for all put an end to it?

No country is safe where the mob is in evidence, and no true American citizen will ever, under any circumstances, become a member of a mob. It is opposed to every idea of right or decency, and is the child of cowardice, moral degeneracy and ignorance. It ought to be a sufficient reason to take the right of franchise from any one participating; for such are unfit to cast the ballot. They are blind to the great principle for which our government stands—the right of the individual to be heard, and to be held innocent until he is proven guilty in a fair trial before his peers.

Mr. Cawood personally, has nothing to do with this subject. Neither anything he said or did. Nothing excuses a mob in a free country where the government is by consent of the governed. Though he were a "Holy Roller" or a Mormon, it would not in the least extenuate a mob. It will be a sad day when we turn over the judgment of American citizens to persons so vicious and ignorant and un-American that they will take part in mob violence. I may add, however, that the Free Methodists are not a "new sect" and the doctrine of the church, for the most part, is sound. If one is a thoroughly good Free Methodist he is an excellent citizen of any country. If a man is a crank, that is his and the church's misfortune, but no excuse for a mob.

I am disappointed in Mr. Cawood's attitude toward the guilty parties. Nothing would be so salutary to the morals of the individuals and to the community at large as to give the guilty parties the limit of the law or else compel them to publicly acknowledge their fault. This they would be willing to do if they have any manhood whatever, and in the absence of that, the only effective course is to give them a wholesome fear of the law and teach them that the rights of American citizens must be respected. Someone will have this to do later if he doesn't.

The idea of Christly meekness which obtains in some directions is perfectly sickening. A meek man is one who holds up his head and stands for the best interests of his fellowman and his rights as a human and citizen. Paul, when he and his companions were whipped contrary to Roman law, said to the cowards who would have turned them loose slyly, "They have beaten us openly uncondemned, being Romans, and now do they thrust us out privily? Nay, verily; but let them come themselves and fetch us out." "And they came and brought them."—Acts xvi:37-39. Paul didn't beg any one's pardon for living or preaching the gospel, and he gave them to understand that if they did not make a public apology he would prosecute them. It was this fear alone which caused them to do so.

The first step toward getting any man converted is to inspire him, to teach him in some way, to respect himself and others; to be a lady or a gentleman and a law-abiding citizen. Without this is in some way instilled into the soul the case is hopeless. Many ministers are a great detriment to the cause they represent and to society at large, for instead of demanding that the cause they represent and the house of God and the laws of the country shall be respected and only self-respecting individuals allowed to attend, they allow the godless to take possession and conduct themselves to suit themselves. The result is that persons are graduated in such places that are worse than cattle, a detriment to society, a menace to government and an eternal blight to themselves. By some the above course is called "meekness," but it is moral cowardice. When a real minister of the gospel takes charge of such a place, and they are not a few such places, the first thing he is obliged to do is to bring the law to bear and weed out the incorrigibles. Many so-called religious institutions are doing much to damn the world by a lax government. I sincerely believe that the greatest danger that threatens our government today is the modern "hoodlum." He is the scum of all nastiness and is greatly on the increase. A rigid government in church and school will do much toward his extermination, and that one who is lax in this matter is guilty before God and man.

REV. FRANCIS A. PHELPS.

How About the Appropriation Petitions?

Baker City, Or., March 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—Readers of The Journal have seen little in the paper of late in regard to the matter of a petition for submitting the appropriation act to a vote of the people. If those who began the movement are going ahead we suppose we will get a copy in due time. We want to have a chance to express by ballot our opinion of lobbying jobbery. Can you inform us what is being done?

MANY READERS.

Lewis and Clark

March 18.—The weather was cold and cloudy, the wind from the north. We were engaged in packing up the goods into eight divisions, so as to preserve a portion of each in case of accident. We hear the Sioux have lately attacked a party of Assiniboins and Knistenaux, near the Assiniboin river, and killed 50 of them.

DIGGING THE BIG CANAL.

From the Boston Globe.

The celerity with which under modern conditions the isthmian canal can be dug is indicated by the estimate of the chief engineer, that with 100 steam shovels installed, with a complete system of tracks serving them, a yearly record of 30,000,000 cubic yards of excavation may be reached without requiring a greater output per shovel or greater speed in working than has already been attained. And the magnitude of the undertaking is shown by the statement that at this rate of progress, to complete a sea-level canal, with a tidal lock of 1,000 feet long and 100 feet usably wide, at Miraflores, will take from 10 to 12 years.