AN IDEAL PLACE TO USE THE RAW MATERIAL. "Ideal." Now that is what we wanted—the Ideal Figure REGON raises 22,000,000 pounds of wool and user 2,500,000 pounds in woolen manufactures. The rest it ships out to be manufactured elsewhere and much of it later to be returned here in various forms

and sold to the people. And this is not all. We have here ideal conditions nder which to carry on the manufacture of woolen products. Practical men who have examined into the matter have said that ultimately this must be the center of coolen manufacturing industry of the world. We have here the purest of pure soft water; we have the proper climatic conditions; we have the wool and we have the ocean outlook that brings us cheaply from Australia any wool that we may require for mixture with our

Oregon has somewhat of a reputation in this respect there is something being done in various directions and the manufactured product finds a ready and ofitable market. But why with all the conditions in our favor do we only manufacture one eighth of what we

Many people are beginning to ask these questions and from asking some of them are going to logically act. There is a great day ahead for the wool manufacturing industry in Oregon but so far too few people appreciate it.

### SACAJAWEA-AN UNCONSCIOUS HEROINE.

HE EFFORTS of Portland and other Oregon women to raise the necessary fund for the proper erection of the Sacajawea monument is a worthy and should meet with cordial and liberal response. ouvenir copper spoons ought to be bought in large the fair management in behalf of the monument given a cheerful indorsement.

Not only will the monument be valuable as a perma-

ork of art, but it is especially appropriate that in ting the one hundredth anniversary of the Lewis ark expedition this young Indian woman be thus ed and honored; for except for her the expe might have been a total failure, might never have dental or incidental but as it seems really providen-employment of her husband and herself, she being arded on first consideration rather as an unavoidable imbrance, Lewis and Clark would perhaps and we even say probably have never seen the Pacific ocean the Columbia river, Jefferson's great scheme of exation would for the time at least have failed, and we uld not now be celebrating here this notable event of ar less service to the captains than his girl wife, Saca o as a child had been captured from the Snake the Minnetarees, and sold by them as a slave to first child having been born during Lewis

enough, her first child having been born during Lewis and Clark's stay at Mandan through the winter of 1804-5. It was 100 years ago last Friday, April 7, that the Lewis and Clark party left Mandan, where they had wintered, there being all told 32 persons in the party, of whom Sacajawea was the only female. And who can blame womankind now, 100 years later, for pointing with pride to the fact that it was this one young woman with an infant to carry and care for and a husband to serve, who more than all the other 31, not excepting the captains themselves, brought the expedition through safely. This was partly due to adventitious circumstances, to the fact Sacajawea knew and was known by Indians with probably have been unfriendly if not murderously. Captains Lewis and Clark had a shrewd suspicion having been taken in war by the Minnetarees, by whom she was sold as a slave to Chaboneau, who brought her up and afterwards married her." Here is a fine text for believers in special providences.

So let us surely set up the statue of this long-dead girlwife pioneer clairvoyant. There were brave, noble men in that expedition, but it fell to the lot of a girl, a child, though wife and mother, an uneducated yet wit-wise native girl, half wife, half slave, to bring the gallant and valiant captains through that terrible wilderness upon which, 100 years ago today, they were entering.

It was she, let us remember, who cleared the pathway for them to this glorious sundown sea, to this magnificent Ultimate West of the great United States. In flooded atreams, in interminable forests, over mountains clouddispersingly upheaved, and through hunting grounds of tribes that otherwise might have been deadly hostile, this girl, with her baby first at her breast and then at her back, in her moccasins and skin dress, was the great white demigods' guide, philosopher, friend, servant,

When we think of it, we are prone to wonder whether ordinarily the civilization has given us anything worth its cost. Why the primaries. should we not erect and look with real reverence upon a of the Lewis and Clark expedition?

Somehow, first or last, interweaved throughout human destiny, woman bears the heavier burdens and gets the smaller portion of glory. For 100 years school children have read of Lewis and Clark-more now than ever before-but let them also read of, remember and revere this child, this wife, this mother, this woman, this heroine -"savage" and slave though she was-Sacajawea!

## THE FIGURE THAT RULES THE ROOST.

HE SUBJECT, if we may humbly be allowed to be alliterative, is approached with dubiety, delicacy and despondency—that of woman's shape as samakers ordain it. Why then write about what the dressmakers ordain it. Why then write about what you are ignorant of, with which as a mere male creature woman's form, woman's dress, are intensely interesting subjects, and man will hover and flicker about them, and dart into them, and go broke on them, until this old earth is repeopled by philosophers instead of fools,

So what we set down herein, let it be duly and clearly etated in advance, is not by way of criticism, much less censure, but only as the maunderings of the-main-who-

thought it was absolutely necessary. That is to say, in insisting upon the natural contour and lengthening the waist in front the girth was not only increased, but the stout woman took on the effect which is sometimes described as 'broad of beam.' This simply transferred the heavy lines, and while very largely mitigating former evils by no means banished them."

How satisfying. How soothing. How illuminating. How essential to mankind's—pardon us—womankind's salvation. "We" is supposed to be the Allied Association of Chicago Dressmakers, or something of that sort-for whom, or which, let us hasten to say we have the prooundest respect, the most devout reverence.

We learn many other interesting details from the same ource, for instance, that "the Figure of 1905 is higher busted than that of 1904, and the indications are that the Figure of 1906 will be higher busted still." Our prophetic soul whispers that more men will also be "busted," higher or lower, as the case may be in 1905 than in 1904, and still more in 1906 than in 1905, but what are men? Nothing. Less, worse than nothing—except for figures, not Figures. They have no Figure—thank heaven—but some of them can write figures, which will keep up the Figure of

Mrs. White has no use for any woman who can't be come a Figure. "The short and dumpy woman has had her day," she says. "She is a superfluity. We have discovered that there is no necessity for such a form." Glad to hear it. Chloroform the fat, dumpy women. Some-thing in the line of airy, fairy Lilian is far preferable. But we refuse to pursue the fascinating subject farther

obscure part of town and gaze rapturously on the Figure of 1905 as it sweeps majestically and entrancingly by.

### CARNEGIE AND SMALL COLLEGES.

give money to small colleges, though where the line will be drawn between large and small colleges we are not informed. But as in the case of libraries, Mr. Carnegie's multitude of small college beggars abroad in the land.

his condition, it is not without objectionable and far more useful institution than it is, it must raise \$50,0 before it can get Mr. Carnegie's \$50,000; and while he before it can get Mr. Carnegie's \$50,000; and while he can give away that amount many times over without missing it, its acquisition by the college, within its environment and among its friends, may be a very difficult task. Then, it may be said, it is not worth helping or worth existing. Perhaps, and yet we cannot feel any great degree of enthusiasm in applauding gifts made in this way.

The idea, however, that small colleges are worthy of support, and are in some respects doing as good or heteroscale.

that she would be useful, for in their journal of April 7.
the day of starting from Mandan, they write: "The wife of Chaboneau also accompanied us with her young child, and we hope may be useful as an interpreter among the can expect only "small" colleges for a long time yet, but orld as well equipped in the essentials of a general education as the larger colleges of the east. The name Harvard, Yale, or Columbia, on a degree counts for something, perhaps, yet in the battle of life few persons entitled to succeed will achieve appreciably less success if his sheepskin bears the imprint of some humbler and far western institution of learning.

## PREACHERS AND OTHERS IN POLITICS.

TN PHILADELPHIA the preachess recently held concerted meetings of prayer for the mayor, hoping that thereby he would become a reformer, but there have been no appreciable results. In Galesburg, Ill., the preachers were more practical. Two years ago the mayor promised that he would enforce the laws, but he did not. He was a candidate for re-nomination and re-election, and instead of praying that he would be beaten in the primaries the preachers organized the church forces, marched them up to the polls, and defeated for re-nomination the mayor who had not kept his promises The action took the opposite element by surprise, because ordinarily the church people had not gone numerously to

But why should they not, as well as the forces that demonument of this woman, this heroine, this Joan d'Arc sire the existence of certain forms of vice and lawlessness? And if the church element does not go to the pri-maties and vote for whom they believe to be the better men, what right have they to complain if the other ele-ment too much controls a city's affairs?

We hope all classes and conditions of men having a right to do so will not only vote in the ensuing election, but will also make themselves eligible, if not so already, to vote at the primaries. Only thus will the people as a whole get the sort of candidates and therefore the kind of government that a majority of them wants.

## UMATILLA, PAST AND PROSPECTIVE.

ecent news items concerning the irrigation of the sands adjacent to the old town of Umatilla, or Umatilla Landing, as it was known in the you have no business? Ask the moth why it flies into the ante-railroad days, will bring to many old-timers visions flame, the gambler why he pawns his waistcoat for a last of the past of that town and vicinity, as well as to the stake and appears half dressed in the morgue. Woman, newer people visions of the future as those wind-drifted newer people visions of the future as those wind-drifted sands shall appear after water has done upon them its perfect work. Both visions are interesting, and if the one of the future is more important, the one of the past is the more romantic, though one could scarcely say that it presents many artistic features.

Umatilla is situated on, and in, a bed of fine shifting cannot-understand.

Elizabeth A. C. White has recently told The Journal readers some wonderful things—at least they seem wonderful to a self-confessed ignoramus. "A woman's figure," Mrs. E. I. C. White, (dressmaker, Chicago) says, "is the true index of the mind of the woman." Wonderful, and to be respectfully submitted to our friend.

Umatilla is situated on, and in, a bed of fine shifting sand, on the south bank of the Columbia river, nearly 200 miles from Portland, by rail, and a mile or two above the mouth of the Umatilla river. In the early days, the coil of a self-confessed ignoramus. "A woman's figure," Mrs. E. I. C. White, (dressmaker, Chicago) says, "is the true index of the mind of the woman." Wonderful, if true, and to be respectfully submitted to our friend. the true index of the mind of the woman." Wonderful, if true, and to be respectfully submitted to our friends the Theosophists.

But let us notice (humbly, grovelingly) a few details. There was a Woman's Figure of 1904, and there is Another Woman's Figure of 1905. The Figure of 1905, Mrs. E. U. C. White informs a hungering and thirsting world, "is as far in advance of the Figure of 1904 as the study of a whole round world can make it." In fact, rudely to the true informs a volubility, the Figure of 1905 is

With the advent of the railroad all this business passed

OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL

AN INDEPEND'ENT NEWSPAPER

PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO.

MO. P. CARROLL

ACE TO USE THE RAW MATERIAL.

Talses 22,000,000 pounds of wool and uses praises 22,000,000 pounds of wool and uses ships out to be manufactured elsewhere ships out to be manufactured elsewhere ships out to be manufactured elsewhere to be returned here in various forms

AN UNDEPEND'ENT NEWSPAPER

Sway, and Umatilla rapidly dwindled to a hamlet of too manufacture of buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too manufacture of buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too manufacture of buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too manufacture of the dolf buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too manufacture of the dolf buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too manufacture of the dolf buildings, and one as unlike the old as the pansy is unmabilished to a hamlet of too dominabilitants or so. Many of the old buildings, and one as unlike the cleas the adder.

From a power to the town on the Umatilla river people of Irrigod, even miles above the town as the unstant of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast on one or two sides, in sand. The velcome tall the thirties, and one as unlike the cleast of one dates.

From a power to the town and the thirties and the the unit of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the proposed employed there, and the thirties the bloom to manufacture, and the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the upper river boats were heard no more. The cleast of the upper river boats water, and the thirty, the honey-bea the delet.

From a power river boats water, and the thirty the honey-bea

# A Young Man of Seventy-One

# Hasty Friendships

It is a good plan to try and know over, even friends are bareless, and people before you give them too much of an opportunity of knowing you.

To hold yourself in slight reserve will in love with you. add materially to your charm. A man is always held by the girl he has to

and consideration.

To hold yourself in reserve, to behave

## Joke That Will Last a Lifetime

den.

"She met us and had a friend with her a Miss Elliott. We had never seen Miss Elliott before, but she was awfully jolly.

"We saw the town all afternoon up and down and had a great time. In the it collect."

"I gave the name of James Johnson and said I lived at the Waldorf, so that no one would know me. Today when I sent a telegram to Robert White, who has a store in Forty-second street, to come over and pay my fine I had to send it collect."

trousers turned up extensively and an extremely passionate pair of socks showing above a pair of low shoes with extook a sneak after the first act.

"Wilfred suggested that we go to
some cocktalls, and then some canvasback. We had a joily time.

"To add to the depth of Howard's sorrow, Friday was his 17th birthday, But
let him tell the story.

"Wilfred Walker and I." he explained,
"have been chums for years. His father
is John Brisben Walker, who owns two
magasines.

"Of course he knew it was my 17th
birthday. I was in the drug store
at Irvington, having an ice cream sods.

when, he came along in his automobile
and asked if I wouldn't take a trip to
New York.

"I said Sure!" So he telephoned to
Miss Hayden and told her we would be
down and asked her to meet us with

## From the Lewiston Tribune.

We are going to find out pretty so we are going to find out pretty goods now whether it is all rainbow chasing or not. The Lewiston country is not on any stampede, and it is too busy and too earnest to knowingly go rainbow chasing, but what it is going to do is find out whether it has the power

bow chasing, but what it is going to do is find out whether it has the power to influence a very necessary and very practical piece of railroad building. It has been done before by people of insignificant means beside those behind the present movement, and there is really no preponderating reason why it cannot be done again. The country is rich and prosperous, the field is white unto harvest, and the money markets are overflowing with idle capital hunting for just such opportunities for safe and lucrative employment. It is merely a question of bringing the two together in mutual and friendly interest. The part the affected country is silling to take in doing something for itself will be demonstrated today; the rest, it is believed, will be the easier part. The country, by its own efforts, has practically secured an open water highway, from Lewiston to the sea, whereby an economical and reliable outlet for commerce will always be available, independently of traffic tolls by other systems that are usually so discouraging to local lines. There is nothing in the situation here but what the advantages of nature, assisted by the courage and efforts of a free people, can overcome. Our way out is at hand. Ours is a straight and short pull down hill to the ship's side. If we fell to take the way made se plain it is our own fault.

## BOJESTVENSETS BOMANG.ING.

Prom the London Times.

Admiral Rojestvensky furnished the newspapers with senastional "copy" in the early days of the Russo-Turkish war. The Russian government had converted a cargo boat, the Vesta, into an improvised ship of war just about the same time as the Turkish government turned one of their ironclads into a cargo boat and sent her afloat with a deckload of guns. Rojestvensky was second in command of the Vesta, and he and his captain, Baranoff, promptly and literally made themselves heroes of ro-

mance. Together they wrote a fiaming account of the brilliant victory their little vessel gained over the huge Turkish ironclad, though, as Hobert Pashs affirmed, they were never within two miles of each other and apparently had only exchanged a casual shot. Rojestvensky carried the report to headquarters, the story got into the Russian papers, and eventually the London press embellished and illustrated the alleged exploit. The war was over and the inexploit. The war was over and the in-cident forgotten before it was discov-ered that the whole thing was an effort of the imagination.

## WHO IS THE MANY

As we gase upon the breakers
Rushing madly toward the land,
Where the wreckage and the driftwoo
Lies about us on the sand.

And half buried now she lay, Where the flood tide once had left her, Left her there one lonely day.

Beached her when her life was brightest She heeded not her tiller's call, Lured by tempest's blast or bluster Thought she'd trifle with the squall

She who was once proud and noble, Staunch and young, loved by her crew Here she lies and fast decaying. Just because, for once untrue.

Whose rarest beauty brings her fame Soars toward the heavens like the gull bird, Broken winged falls back again. Falls as from the lofty mountain To deepest canyon, seems the char And like a weary, careworn traveler Finds no shelter from the rains.

The rains are rains of scorn that drench her—
She's a woman—but if you can Tell me, there's another guilty.
Where is he? Who is the man?
—F. E. Smith.

## ORIGIN OF "TANKER DOODLE."

America's martial air, "Yankee Doo-dle," which is a bequest of revolutionary days, is traced through the Hessian mercenaries hired by England to a Ger-man country dance tune. Walter Schu-mann, consul at Mains, Germany, has sent a translation of a recent article in the Frankfurter Zeitung, giving an in-teresting theory of the origin of the music. In the publication Hessenland Voh

province of Kur-Hesse, called the "Schwalm."

It is well known that the tune of "Yankee Doodle" was derived from military march played by the Hessis troops during the war of the revolution in America. In studying the dances of the Schwalm, Lewalter was struck by the Hessis in January in form and ryhthm of "Yankee Doodle" to the music of thes dances. Last year, at the "Rirmess" of the viliage of Wasenberg, when "Yankee Doodle" was played, the young men and girls swung into a true "Schwalmer dance, as though the music had been composed for it. During the war of 1778 the chief recruiting office for the enlistment of the Hessian hired soldier was Elegenhain, in Kur-Hesse. It, there fore, seems probable that the Hessian recruits from the "Schwalm," who served in the pay of Great Britain in America during the revolutionary war and whose military band instruments consisted of bugles, drama and fife only, carried over with them the tune known to them from childhood, and played it as a march.

From the St. Louis Globe-Demperat.
An official of the agricultural department states that "no injurious instance of the rounds over his farm Mr. Bry accepts as inevitable the busing hears for 1905.

From the Toronto Globe.

The German emperor says he vowed "never to strike for world tery." It is just as well for his of mind that he did so, because he there have got it, anyway.

Love is the blossom of the tree of life. All power is born of pain. Somewhere there's a sin back of every

The wealth of a church depends on

Boul possessions are the only assets

The best way to pity a man is to pick him up. Real faith works too hard ever to get

Nowhere are hearts so hungry as in the land of gingerbread. No prayer is lifted on stilted phrases.

It takes an empty head to rise to the heights of fashion. The richer the life within the simpler will be that without.

Tou cannot walk the way of the world and not know its woo.

Petrified people, like petrified trees, take the finest polish.

He who shields little sins will soon be the slave of large ones.

The man who prays with his fingers crossed is likely to get a startling answer.

The storm that wrecks the rotten tree only roots the sound one deeper.

No man ever lost any time in the heavenly race by stepping to help another.

A man should not buse his call to the ministry on the fact that his mouth waters whenever he sees a chicken.

Sometimes the church that is praying for showers of blessing only needs a

From the Cleveland Leader.

The nomination of the man who will succeed Rossevelt is on the knees of the gods, and no dependable utterance as to his personality need be looked for for at least three years from date. Meanwhile, Meanrs. Fairbanks, Foraker, Shaw, et al. have a perfect right to mend, build or tear down fences without regard to peints of the compans.