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THE DEATH OF A GOOD MAN.

JUDGE BELLINGER, whose death yesterday is universally deplored by all who knew him, either personally or by reputation, has been a conspicuous, though always a modest figure in Oregon for about half a century. He came to Oregon with his parents, a boy of eight years, in 1847, and proceeded to "grow up with the country." His parents settled in Linn county, and he went to the log or rough-board schoolhouses of those early days, getting an education. He attended such higher schools as the young state had at that time, and like many other youths his young, active, vigorous and modestly ambitious mind sought for a career beyond the limits of either forest or farm.

So he studied law, gained early in life the rudiments and in fact the essentials of a legal education, and settled in Albany, a far-west village. Practice came to him, and he handled it conscientiously and well, but like many young men he leaned toward and almost yearned for a newspaper career. It was a small field—from our outlook now—in Albany, Oregon, nearly half a century ago—but it invited the youth, Charles B. Bellinger, and for some years; in addition to attending to an increasing practice in the courts, he conducted a local paper; and it is no disparagement of the papers of Albany today to say that he set an example in "country" journalism that has never been excelled there.

But the law was his natural vocation, and to that he devoted assiduously, honorably and successfully most of the years of his manhood. Naturally and through painstaking education he was exceptionally well fitted both for the judicial position which for the past 12 years he has filled so ably and conscientiously. He was never an orator, and never affected to be one, but as a lawyer he impressed courts, juries and others whom he was called upon to address, through his thorough knowledge of the subject in hand, his power of clear and convincing analysis, his unaffected suavity, and his manifest sincerity. He stooped to no base subterfuges and resorted to no intellectual masqueradings, but whether right or wrong in any legal, political or other contention or discussion, always won and deserved the respect of all.

Judge Bellinger was a lifelong Democrat, and for many years was a prominent and potent leader of the party in this state, but as his professional engagements became more onerous and exacting he gradually withdrew from active political life. He was an aspirant for office, and the position of district judge of the federal court was one that through President Cleveland sought him rather than one that he sought. He doubtless made a financial sacrifice in accepting it, but it was a position of honor and dignity, and one which, with his richly matured mind and judicial temperament he was especially qualified to fill. He had formerly served very ably and acceptably as a circut judge of this district, and in that office was recognized by lawyers and all people as a just and thoroughly righteous man.

A federal judge has a large degree of arbitrary power, and Judge Bellinger realized, appreciated and used this, but never to oppress or consciously to wrong any man.

Judge Bellinger was a hard worker. He delighted in work. Within the past few years, in addition to attending thoroughly to the duties, sometimes arduous, of his high office, he in conjuction with W. W. Cotton prepared a new Oregon code, the one now in use, and lawyers are all agreed that the work, which involved an immense amount of studious labor, was well done.

Judge Bellinger was not only an exceptionally good lawyer and an able and highly respected judge, but he was in every sense of the phrase a good citizen. He was not only clean all through, morally, but he was companionable. He loved his home, his neighbors, his lawn and garden and flowers, his farm and orchard, and all the innocent things of nature, as well as his law office, his library and his judicial bench. He was a high type of a common American citizen, who by cultivating and exercising good natural abilities rose to honorable distinction.

It is unfortunate that this clear-headed, conscientious jurist has been called away just at this time. Another may possibly finish the work he had in hand as well as he could have done, but the general public as well as the government and the bench and bar feel that in his death they have sustained a deplorable loss.

In common with the public generally The Journal deplores his untimely death, and bows at his honored bier in sympathy and sorrow.

IT IS NOW UP TO THE PEOPLE.

THERE ARE constant rumors afloat, some of them more or less definite, some of them actually official, about vast undertakings in the railroad world. Some of them relate to great expenditures for betterments, others to great extensions that will form new transcontinental lines while still others relate to agreements which will keep certain sections indefinitely bottled up. In this latter respect no state in the union is receiving quite so much undesired attention as Oregon.

Enterprising managers north of us are diverting traffic under almost inconceivable difficulties to the enterprising cities of that section; south of here much of the money that is being made in Oregon is being diverted to make the roadbed leading to California beyond compare. Here enterprise is throttled. The Harriman system, even if so inclined, is not permitted to build extensions; it is not even allowed to fill the 80-mile gap in its road between Lewiston and Riparia. Great as is the system elsewhere and overshadowing as has been its consequence its position in Oregon is what is commonly known as holding the sack. It dare not make a move even to its own manifest advantage without the consent of the two so-called competing northern roads. When things have reached this stage when the state is literally bottled up and no move to help it dare be made there is only one thing to do and that is for the people to use such means as they can command to save themselves.

No menace which ever threatened the state is as great as this. Lately we have been moving heaven and earth to get people to come here. The greatest anticipated advantage from the holding of the exposition is that people will be attracted here first as visitors and because of the good impressions created may come here to live. But with four fifths of the state without a mile of railroad, with thousands upon thousands of acres of fine land so far removed from railroad communication that it is impossible to get any products except those on the hoof to market, and apparently with little prospect of relief, affairs are rapidly reaching a crisis and it is up to the people to do what they can to help themselves.

UNCLE SAM HUMILIATED BY CASTRO.

THERE SEEMS to be a widespread opinion in political and diplomatic circles that the invitation to Minister Bowen to return and explain was quite in order and made none too soon. It looks very much as if both he and his assistant, and now Acting Secretary of State Loomis, were proper candidates for speedy if not dishonorable retirement.

The government has apparently cut rather a sorry figure in Venezuela, and it was probably the realization of that fact, rather than the expectancy of a battle between Togo and Rojestvensky, that hastened President Roosevelt's return to Washington. We may indulge in various sorts of flings at President Castro, but the fact sticks out that he has shown up Uncle Sam in the attitude of backing the asphalt trust in its attempt to run the Venezuelan government. The asphalt trust might run a more creditable government in some respects than Castro does, but he is entirely justified in objecting to the American trust's activity in his political affairs.

It appears that Acting Secretary of State Loomis, while minister to Venezuela, was flirting and dickering with the asphalt trust, or with some other projected syndicate to be organized to "work" Venezuela, and Minister Bowen knows a good deal about these affairs.

The Chicago Chronicle, that has become a very stalwart Republican paper, says frankly that President Castro's charges were true and justified, and that we are not in a position to resent them, and adds:

> Thus we have enjoyed the experiences of being roundly rated by an insignificant power without being able to reply. For this we have to thank Bowen—Bowen and his official superior, the assistant secretary of state, who "exchanges checks" with the treasurer of the asphalt trust as a matter of casual accommodation. The whole affair is malodorous. It indicates that if Mr. Hay is not able to return from Europe and inaugurate a general shakeup in the state department somebody else ought to be deputed to attend to the matter. The existing situation is not only mortifying but disquieting, because no one can tell what may next turn up.

In a recent address Mr. Frank Plumley, who was one of the judges of the first arbitration commission to hear the claims of France and Germany against Venezuela, said:

> I do not know much about the claims of the New York and Bermuda Asphalt company, but if I were the United States government I would scan very closely the company's claim before engaging in any altercation with Venezuela. During the sittings of the commission of which I was umpire, the claims of the American Steamship company, whose accounts were included in the American protocol, were carefully examined, and the company got all it deserved when it was awarded $30,000 of the $3,000,000 which it demanded. This incident is a fair example of the attitude of American companies toward Venezuela. Americans go there for the purpose of exploitation and of getting rich quickly. The result is that Venezuela has a very bad opinion of the United States.

It is all right for private persons, corporations, syndicates and trusts, to do the best they can in business affairs in foreign countries, but they must not be permitted to call on the political backing of Uncle Sam in their efforts to make their fortunes abroad.

JUDGE BELLINGER'S SUCCESSOR.

THE DEATH of Judge Bellinger coming on the eve of the land fraud trials has aroused intense interest as to who his probable successor may be. It is recognized that the emergency which confronts the government is a serious one. In Judge Bellinger the government had an ideal man for judge. He had lived here during most of the years of his life, was intimately acquainted with facts and circumstances, and has made a thorough and laborious study of the law governing such cases. Above all things he was absolutely honest and perfectly just, thus insuring what the people most desired, a fair and impartial trial of the cases.

None but his most intimate friends realized what a strain these cases were, how deeply moved were his personal feelings or could fully appreciate that admirable sense of duty through which he so evenly held the scales of justice. But it seems his sense of public duty went even beyond that. In the early stages of his illness if he did not look for a fatal outcome he at least realized that his health would be left so shattered that it would be impossible for him to preside at the trials. In this emergency it is understood he wrote a letter to the attorney general of the United States recommending that the man best qualified to try the cases is Judge John J. DeHaven, United States district judge for the northern district of California. Judge DeHaven has been on the bench since 1897, and is a man who stands very high in the estimation of the bench, bar and people.

LIQUOR TRAFFIC AND THE LAW.

From the Rainier Gazette.

The saloon keepers of Columbia county appear to be doing their best to create public feeling against the liquor traffic, and unless they change their course and confine their actions within the limits of the law the result will be that prohibition will carry in this county at the next election. The violations of law by saloons at St. Helens, Houlton and Rainier is open and notorious. Saloons are kept open on Sunday, and at Houlton and Rainier women and even young girls are allowed to frequent saloons and from the saloon they go to the brothel. This is a condition of affairs that calls for the condemnation of every right minded person, whether or not they believe in absolute prohibition, and if it is necessary to remedy this condition, saloons in this county will become a thing of the past.

The liquor traffic is in its nature dangerous, and for this reason the law has placed about it many restrictions that do not apply to any other business. It must pay a higher license than other callings, and the saloon keeper must give bonds for a strict observance of the law. Generally speaking, these bonds are worthless, as the officers of the law fail to do their duty, even when they know of their own knowledge that the law is being violated. Either they are in sympathy with the law breakers or they fear their political power. Whichever it may be the result is the same, and the disreputable keeper of a dive goes unwhipped of justice, while the county and the state maintain the courts, penitentiaries and asylums, rendered necessary to a great extent by the liquor traffic.

Saloons are permitted to exist, not because of any moral good that accrues to the community, but because it is thought the license system is preferable to prohibition, the argument being that the danger of losing his license will induce the saloon keeper to stay within the limits of the law. If this argument is a fallacy—if the saloon keeper will not obey the law and the officers will not compel him to do so—then the time has come for the voters of this county to realize that the saloons of this county as they are now being conducted are an unmitigated evil, producing nothing of benefit to the country, and taking from the taxpayers in court costs far more than they return in license fees.

FRANCE'S VAST ART TREASURES.

From the New York Sun.

The French prefects have received instructions to make inventories of the are treasures of all the prefectures. The exact value of these is unknown, but it is immense and has been computed at $400,000,000, reckoning only the reliquaries, pictures, tapestries and things of like kind.

If the statues, altars, stained glass windows, etc., are included, it is estimated that the figure will reach $1,200,000,000. The treasures in one small church in the department of Aveyron, which were on view at the exposition of 1900, drew an offer of $6,200,000 from a syndicate.

At Beauvaris the tapestry in one room in the bishop's palace is worth $60,000. The Rheims cathedral has one reliquary worth $10,000. The present Duke of Norfolk's father offered $800,000 for the chasuble and stole of Becket, which are preserved in Paris.

Can She Whistle a Tune?

From the New Bedford Standard.

Of Princess Charles of Denmark it is said that she can bind a book, steer a boat, pull an oar, knit a stocking, take a photograph, play chess and speak five languages.

SMALL CHANGE

No tornadoes in Oregon.

Everybody come on June 1.

All Oregon is going to turn out.

Oyama is getting tired of inaction.

Prepare to keep sending in your best exhibits.

Irving: A kind heart is a fountain of gladness.

The land grabbers have struck a rocky trail.

Rojestvensky and Togo cannot find each other yet.

There is room for improvement in the streetcar service.

May can't be mean if she tries, all the time—in Oregon.

That turning movement is again reported to be in operation.

The conductors will do much to make Portland and the fair known.

The Albany Democrat calls the streets leading to the fair Whiskey avenue.

There will be some fine talking by people of high reputation at the fair.

The people don't want the railroads, but may have to take them in self defense.

We hope the president will go to church tomorrow and otherwise keep quiet.

The fresh paint in a multitude of places looks good; still more of it would look better.

That terrible hole around the head of Alder street will soon be hid from the view of passersby.

There are still many pedestrians who will smile when a big auto vehicle gets stalled or suffers an accident.

Do Harriman, Gould, Rockefeller, Kuhn-Loeb, Gould and Jim Hill own this country and its people, anyway?

"Mayor Williams' nomination is equivalent to his election," says the Salem Statesman. It may look that way to a party organ at Salem.

Make it known in the east as thoroughly as possible that accommodations will be reasonable in Portland next summer.

The old Exposition building, largely converted now into livery stables, looks quite respectable since it has been painted.

Woodburn Independent: A statue of the late Henry W. Corbett would not be out of place at the Lewis and Clark exposition.

When one is charged 60 cents for sending a 10-word message from Portland to Los Angeles, he cannot be blamed for thinking it might be well for him to be one of the owners of the telegraph service of the country.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Woolgrowers were never so happy.

Thirteen diphtheria cases in La Grande.

Bears killing many sheep on Billy creek.

A Lone Rock man's lamb crop was 112 per cent.

Salmon berries getting ripe over on the coast.

New telephone company organized at Harrisburg.

Astoria may have to resort to an occupation tax.

Cutworms are injuring onions in Yamhill county.

New cheese factory at Sand Lake, Tillamook county.

Eugene needs and may provide itself with a gas plant.

The population of The Dalles only figures up about 4,000.

Twenty Medford women have organized an equal rights club.

Cold storage men of Astoria now pay 7½ cents a pound for salmon.

Visitors to Seaside this summer will see a much larger town than heretofore.

Tillamook county has expended $1,500 on two toll roads, and the Herald is kicking about it.

At Rainier, Saturday night, five different people fell off the sidewalks, one woman breaking her collar bone.

The Tillamook Logging company will commence logging on the Tillamook river, employing about 30 men, and the Truckee mill at Hobsonville will now run steady for a year.

A Tillamook man claims to have a cow that gives three gallons of milk at a milking, and that they skim the milk three times a day for coffee and then make seven pounds of butter per week.

The new big saw and planing mill at Independence may be shut down, though having many orders ahead, because transportation companies cannot agree about rates on logs from Falls City.

Ione Proclaimer: The new telephone line between Butter creek and Heppner is almost completed. This line will do away with the necessity of a man sending his voice away around via Walla Walla if he wants to talk to people in the Echo country or in Pendleton.

The telephone has been taken out of the Southern Pacific station at Independence, to the inconvenience of a long list of patrons. The people will have to endure the inconvenience pending a settlement between the Southern Pacific and Bell Telephone company of a question involving $1.50 a month.

Irrigon Irrigator: We saw a moment ago the Wait family going past our office in single file, Mr. Wait leading with a broom and skillet, the small boy carrying a mop handle and washboard and Mrs. Wait waving aloft a coffee pot and datiron, and Mr. Corey following with a slice of ham and a cake of laundry soap. They must be going to housekeeping.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON for TOMORROW

By H. D. Jenkins, D. D.

May 14, 1905—Topic: Jesus Prays for His Followers—John xvii:15-26.

Golden Text—I pray for them—John xvii:9.

Responsive Reading: Psalms iv, v.

Introduction.

He who "went about doing good" (Acts x:38) closed his life with prayer. In this there was no contrast of practical religion and soul communion. Both sprang from the same source, union with God.

Jesus was not ignorant of the shortcoming of his followers but he believed prayer more helpful than criticism. That piety which vents itself in denunciation of the church is not after the pattern showed on the mount. No disciple understood so well the faults of his brethren as Jesus understood them, but Jesus did not spend his last hour in holding up their faults to common view. His charity covered in them a multitude of sins. His love interceded for them, and he left us an example which is too seldom followed. The slightest aspirations after holiness he kept alive as the householder protects with his hand the smoking wick of a lamp filled with crude oil (Matt. xii:20). We who have had so much forgiven should be the last to judge harshly one another (Matt. xviii:3-33).

Every life which has been well spent ought to find itself in the atmosphere of devotion as the day draws to its close. We may judge ourselves by asking whether we find ourselves more at home in prayer as our years increase. The reasons for prayer should be more apparent, the subjects of prayer better appehended and the confidence in prayer more firm. Jesus never undervalued prayer, but he prayed most, so far as we may learn the truth from the evangelists, as his sun drew near its setting. Age may disqualify us for other forms of Christian service, but age ought only to increase our practice of and fervor in prayer. If this be not the case with us, we need especially to pray for ourselves.

The Lesson.

Verse 15. Nowhere, so far as we know the conditions that prevail throughout the universe, can a soul so glorify God as in this world. Jesus never speaks of our present life as ideal, but he does rejoice in it as presenting an experience for discipline, growth and sanctification. When John Wesley sat by invitation at a very sumptuous banquet, a godly brother next him, glancing down the tables piled with every profusion which could tempt to gross indulgence, said to his spiritual leader, "Brother Wesley, this does not look much like self-denial, does it?" "Not much," was the quiet reply, "but it looks like an excellent place for its exercise." Jesus knew the spiritual perils which beset the soul in this present world, but he coveted for his disciples the glory of victory.

Verse 16. Christians should always remember that this world is not their native country. Their citizenship is in heaven (Phil. iii:20). The American citizen even in darkest Africa has the honor of his country to maintain, and he is guaranteed the support of his home land. We are no more bound to conform to the views and practices of a sinful environment than was Jesus, for like him, we are subjects of a different king and bound by other laws.

Verse 17. Christians are sanctified only as they come to realize their true relations toward God. To the disciples immediately about him Jesus was "the truth." For them to apprehend his being, personality and mission was to take the first step toward a transformation of their lives. When they should fully realize their redemption and their calling, they would hold themselves to be what Jesus knew them to be, vessels set apart for the Master's use. Each life would be, like a dedicated temple, the property of heaven. It is only communion with God through Christ that brings us to such conscious separation from the world.

Verse 18. The missionary character of his religion Jesus impresses in his prayer. Some foolish writer has just discovered that Jesus "never preached a universal religion," that such a construction of his purpose is due to St. Paul's misconception of his mission. But every word of the Master seems weighty with a world message. The world was not to come to the church. The church is sent out to the world. It is not sent to this family or that race or some favored nation. In his prayer Jesus prays for his disciples as for men who had a message to mankind.

Verse 19. Jesus did not make himself holy but he made himself separate. We sanctify that which we reserve for sacred purposes. There were many laudable purposes for which Jesus might have lived. He might have widened the domain of science. He might have done much to banish physical suffering. He might have instituted schools or governments. But he sanctified himself, set himself apart, for spiritual uses, that his disciples might do the same. They would so this when they should come to realize the truth expressed in the life of their Redeemer.

Verse 20. Jesus had no dismal apprehensions of defeat. He understood the ordeal which lay before them. He did not attempt to cheer them up by holding out deceptive views of speedy conquest. Nevertheless, he saw in his mind's eye millions of unborn ages for whom he would offer like supplications. Converts were to be won not by force but by the simple testimony of those who had found him precious. They were not called to philosophize about religion but to preach Christ. They need not even fear that his kingdom would fail, unless they should buttress it with learned apologetics. They were to win converts, but those converts would not be drawn toward the cross by the power of pulpit rhetoric.

Verse 21. The prayer of our Savior exalts to the first place the unity of the church. But formal unity is a little thing. Jesus could recognize a unity where his disciples thought to see only divergence (Mark ix:38-40). Externals count for very little with our Lord, but the unity which is born of a common faith, common purpose and common hope, is what our Savior commends (Eph. iv:3). Such a unity is always spiritually impressive.

Verse 22. Jesus loved to speak of himself as one who was glorified. Yet no one led a more humble, modest, self-effacing life. Without protest he permitted the hated Samaritans to shut their gates in his face (Luke ix:53). He said plainly that he had not received honor from men (John v:41). Nevertheless, he was deeply conscious that his career was a glorious one, resplendent with the light and beauty of high heaven. Such a life was what he coveted for his followers.

Verse 23. We can hardly emphasize more strongly Christian unity than does our Saviour in this prayer. The Father's life shone in Christ. Christ's life shall illumine his followers. And the world cannot refrain from confessing that this which they see in loving, ministering, unselfish disciples, is the very life of Christ, the life which in its fullness was seen in the Redeemer. This union of manifestation will, however, follow love, not follow mere intellectual apprehension of theological truth. It is love that makes beautiful; it is love that produces conviction; it is love that constitutes that unity by which the glory of the divine life flows into and shines out from the life of the remotest disciple.

Verse 24. But it is not possible for the best of saints in this earthly atmosphere to wholly understand the glory of the Christ-life. Just as astronomers in order to make accurate and satisfactory observations of the stars carry their instruments to heights above the clouds, so we must be raised to heavenly seats before we can fully understand and fully drink in the excellencies of our Saviour's being. We must gaze upon him through a heavenly ether. We must also look upon him with unclouded eyes. It is for this reason Jesus prays that his disciples may at last be received in those paradisiacal regions whither he is about to ascend.

Verse 25. The world had not known Christ. The world could not know Christ without a change of heart. Darkness never comprehends light (John 1:5). Bad men cannot give good men credit for being what they are. The heathen are always seeking to discover what is "the real purpose" of the missionaries. That they have come out of love is simply incredible. Defective, however, as the disciples still were, they believed that that in which Jesus differed from themselves was from God.

Verse 26. Jesus had given to his immediate disciples a new conception of God. It is still new to the great bulk of the so-called Christian world. This infinite pity, this immeasurable tenderness, this readiness to die, is "the name" of the Father. And we must so declare it.

Spurgeon rightly says that Christ's prayer is not that the Father's love may be "set upon" his disciples but that it may "be in" them. The moon has not a ray of light which it did not receive from the sun. Our love for men is of the divine quality, is something we have from the Father, revealing in its fullness, tenderness and persistence the attributes of him from whom it is derived. Its results, emanating from us, are the same as its results emanating from its primal source. It expels sin and it impels grace. St. Paul used similar language when he said "for me to live 'is' Christ." The Roentgen rays which pass through us carry with them the same power which they have before brought into contact with our flesh. Christ "in" us is still "Christ mighty to save."

LEWIS AND CLARK

En route up the Missouri river from Fort Mandan (near the site of the city of Bismark, North Dakota,) to the Rocky mountains.

May 13—The wind was so strong that we could not proceed until about 1 o'clock, when we had to encounter a current rather stronger than usual. In the course of a mile and a half we passed two small creeks on the south, one of 18, the other of 30 yards width, but neither of them containing any water, and encamped on the south at a point of woodland, having made only seven miles. The country is much the same as yesterday, with little timber in the low grounds, and a small quantity of pine and cedar on the northern hills. The river, however, continues to grow clearer, and this as well as the increased rapidity induces us to hope for some change of country. The game is as usual so abundant that we can get without difficulty all that is necessary.

GROWTH OF CITIES IN AREA.

From the New York Sun.

The growth of American cities in area is going on pretty steadily and is not always reflected by the growth in population.

Ten years ago New Orleans was a city of 60 square miles area; its present area is 196 square miles.

Cincinnati in the same period has increased from 24 to 43 square miles, Denver from 43 to 59, Indianapolis from 20 to 29, Louisville from 14 to 20, Boston from 37 to 42, San Francisco from 42 to 46, Atlanta from 9 to 12, Duluth from 62 to 67, New Haven from 9 to 20, Portland, Maine, from 3 to 22; Fall River from 41 to 43, Little Rock from 8 to 11, Newark from 18 to 22, and Holyoke from 6 to 16.

The city which has made the largest gain in area is New York, which ten years ago covered 61 square miles and now covers 326, the extension of its boundaries to include Brooklyn, Long Island City and Staten Island having taken place in the meanwhile.

Four American cities, all of first importance, have gained little or nothing in area during the last ten years. They are Chicago, with an area of 190 square miles (it was 189 ten years ago), Boston with 32, St. Louis with 61 and Baltimore with 31.

Some American cities are geographically so built that an extension of their boundaries is impracticable. Other American cities made provision in advance for the growth which they expected, and an addition to their boundaries has not been necessary.

A majority of the cities of the country are larger territorially than they were 20 years ago, nearly one half are larger territorially than they were ten years ago, and the increase of population in American cities has been general. But New York has made the greatest growth both in size and numbers.

TO CAN FRUIT.

From the Salem Journal.

After a thorough discussion the fruitgrowers' meeting at the city hall Saturday resolved to investigate a cooperative plan of running a cannery.

A committee was appointed composed of W. C. Price, George Weeks and Grove Hemsley to visit the cooperative concern near Newberg, and make a report on the facts as to its success or failure.

It was stated that many cooperative creameries had proven failures, but that will not prevent an investigation into the plan that has been successfully followed at Newberg for two years.

Fair Admission Tickets.

Portland, May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal: Paterfamilias came into his home the other day with a rueful face. "I have been trying to get a season ticket for the fair," said he, looking around on three grown children and his wife, "and what do you think? I can get a ticket very cheap, 137 for $20, but I must use it for myself alone! I have to put my picture at the top of it and no one but myself can use it. Do I want to go in 135 times? Not much."

"Well, pa," said the son, "I think I will go away all summer, for it will be a frightful aggravation to be here and yet not be able to attend. There will be ever so many nice things to see, and to hear of them and not go, will be something dreadful."

That is the fix of a good many fathers of families, and not alone in Portland, but all over Oregon. If the provision were made that these tickets could be transferred it would make all the difference between attending or staying away. Cannot the managers modify their admission charges? PUBLIC SPIRIT.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Dog in the Manger Railroad Policy.

Portland, May 8.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The enthusiasm and activity displayed by the citizens of Medford in building the Medford & Crater Lake railroad and the general Portland-and-Oregon-be-d—d policy of the railroad combines present good subjects for our consideration. After seeing how the combines treat the people, who made the railroads what they are, we have a study of a people who overcome all obstacles by building their own railroads when necessary.

Statistics reveal the various rich resources that are dormant in Oregon, due to the lack of transportation facilities. Yet the railroad combines say to Oregon: "Stay where you are, until we have nothing else to do, and until we in our own divine judgment see fit to make you what you should be. You have nothing to say, nor should any one else dare to interfere with our say." With this policy so apparent, none of our commercial bodies seem able to find out what it all means. They are so much interested in Portland's welfare that they overlook the things that make and unmake Portland.

There are innumerable commercial bodies trying to promote the interests of Oregon, such as the chambers of commerce, boards of trade, manufacturers' associations, commercial clubs, and others. Among them is the new-born Development league, which at its recent convention passed a very strong resolution demanding more railroads for Oregon. It is all so ridiculous. We are compelled to blush at the amount of money and energy wasted in mere "printers' ink," and the work of inviting immigrants and settlers to this state. How do you expect the people to get to these resources, and when they come here shall they deliver their products at the market with teams?

The state is spending $600,000 and the citizens of Portland another $500,000, for the Lewis and Clark fair, the purpose of which is to attract attention to this beautiful country. You tell, of its great fertile area of virgin soil, vast forests, minerals, and you never fail to tell of the grand climate. They admit that they like the climate, but they cannot live on fresh air. They tell you in return that while eastern seasons are severe, resources there are not dormant and the people do not travel by ox teams as did their forefathers. They have railroads all through the eastern states. Railroads made that country and kept it prosperous. Easterners will most likely turn back home after they come, or go to San Francisco or Seattle, where there is a fostering railroad spirit. In either event the railroads are not out anything. It pays them to be patriotic and advertise Oregon.

A railroad company was formed several years ago to penetrate a rich territory tributary to Portland. Details of this rich territory would take too much space. A general outline of its importance according to United States statistics showed it to have an area of 1,884,000 acres with 40,000,000,000 feet of merchantable timber and over 4,000 acres of iron and coal land. It seemed apparent that there was 50 years' profitable traffic in sight for a railroad, and so much more business for Portland and Oregon. New mills and mines, employment for thousands and the creating of new farms where thousands of families could settle, were in prospect. The soil is reputed fertile, yet this company with capital ready cannot build this road. Why? Because Czar Harriman and Boss Hill are having a dispute (so-called) over which one is entitled to the juice of the big squeeze. If they cannot settle this matter any one else who chooses to go there must first swear allegiance, pay tribute and obey the mandates of the real czars of Oregon. If the methods employed by railroad magnates to gain selfish ends were known, and I hope some day they will be, Lawson's exposure of the Standard Oil would not be in it.

Another word to our esteemed commercial bodies. Last February when your august legislature was in session a bill was passed to force trunk lines to make connection with branch lines, which they heretofore refused to do. That was a stepping stone toward helping small lines which are anxious to penetrate the interior. Now that you have this law make good use of it by actions. Take a lesson from the people of Lewiston, Idaho, who, after begging the railroad companies for a particular branch, and not getting it, called a mass meeting and in a few hours had the money and men to build the road, which they are now doing.

Chicago, with San Francisco, wants municipal ownership of street car lines. Why? Because of the treatment people get at the hands of the companies. Let us not wait until it becomes necessary for the state to own the railroads. Call the people together and demand of the railroads that they do their duty and inform them that we will build our own roads if they fail to do so, not by resolutions, but by acts.

PHILIP STEIN.

How He Solves the Problem.

Portland, May 9.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Now that the liquor element has dictated the Republican ticket for the public to elect, as a Republican I can't see but we Republicans are placed in the exact position we were three years ago when the gambling element dictated the ticket. I for one Republican am going to vote for Harry Lane, as his record is clean and his executive ability can't be questioned. From my knowledge of the man I know he is broad gauge and broad minded and will force no puritanical blue laws on us. Mayor Williams' administration has been a disgrace to any civilized community. The people of this community may not realize how this frequent occurrence of finding some Portland official exposed for grafting looked to the outside world, but the comments of the Seattle, Spokane and other city papers are anything but favorable to encouraging outsiders to locate here. It has got so that if we don't see in the papers every morning where some Portland official has been mixed up in some crooked work we think the wires must be down. Let me conclude by saying to every law abiding and taxpayer citizen, cast party lines aside and vote for Harry Lane, an honorable, straightforward man, in the prime of his manhood, and show our respects to his grand old uncle, General Joe Lane, who did so much for Oregon in her early days.

A NATIVE SON.

Made Trouble.

From the Philadelphia Press.

Elder—"Do you really think it's dangerous to dye the hair?"

Kidder—"It is, indeed. I knew a fellow about your age who did it and the first thing he knew he was married to a widow with five children.

Where the Paths Now Lead.

From the New York Herald.

All paths led to Rome in the old days, but now they lead to racetrack or ballfield.