THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL
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MAKING MORE EXPLANATIONS.

THE Oregonian again arises to make one of its infrequent explanations of why it has been plunging about like a mad bull in a china shop for the past year, doing its level best to tear down private interests and to villify and denounce those who owned them. But it carefully avoids touching upon the true explanation. In its arrogance it believed that no newspaper could be established here in opposition to it. So firmly was this belief impressed upon it that it simply hid its head in the sand like an ostrich and, unseeing itself, believed that sight was blotted out from all other observers. When it was thrust upon it that this newspaper had developed from a venture into a firmly established institution its rage knew no bounds.

In its own cunning way it determined that instead of directly attacking the newspaper, which was both ready and able to defend itself, it would instead attack all of those who ever had a dollar's worth of its stock and reach them through malicious and lying onslaughts on their private business irrespective of whether or not they had anything more to do with the methods and policies of this newspaper than any of the thousands of citizens who had welcomed its coming and who still realize that it is one of the best investments for the public interests ever made. In doing that sort of work it was keeping well within the bounds of its past policy which was to bludgeon enterprise and to pursue even beyond the grave those who crossed its path while in the pursuit of the nimble dollar. To the degree it has been possible it has sought publicly and privately to injure every man who ever invested a dollar in the stock of this newspaper though the harm that it has done has been infinitely less than it would like to see for the reason that its motives in making such attacks in the past have never been above suspicion and now they are manifest in the success of this paper which it can neither forgive nor reconcile itself to.

Public investigations of public service corporations are always good things in their way provided they do not degenerate into private persecutions. Abuses of one kind or another are always likely to grow up and there is no agency so calculated to check them as the limelight of publicity. Fair investigation, honest, temperate criticism, would not and could not hurt, indeed are to be encouraged, but wanton and indiscriminate abuse promotes insecurity. There never was a time in the whole history of Portland when the people should more warmly encourage the investment of capital than now. Heretofore such capital has gone freely to the Sound cities and little of it has come here. The great fight for supremacy is now on between Portland and Seattle. There can be no doubt which will win provided we act as our own best interests dictate. Every citizen is interested in the outcome, none more so than the army of laborers and mechanics who are now getting employment here and for whom there is looming up better days than they have known for years. Capital is coming here; very much more is destined to come and through every agency we have been inviting and urging it to come. But let us begin right at home and give it a square deal to the end that those who come here may know every legitimate investment which they make will be safe and secure to the degree it ought to be in every civilized community. It is only right that men who are invited to come here to invest should know this without the necessity of offering proof.

AN INEXCUSABLE MOB.

THOSE PEOPLE of Springfield, Ohio, mostly young men and boys, it appears, who formed themselves into a mob and attacked negroes indiscriminately, destroying their property and driving them out shelterless and panic-stricken, because one negro had committed a crime, and a very common crime, ought to be hunted out and punished to the law's limit. This is the second time this sort of performance has occurred in that town, and if its authorities cannot prevent such barbarous riots the city ought to suffer heavy damages to every person injured, white or black.

These negroes are legal citizens, and as well as whites are entitled to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." The dispatches do not indicate that the negroes of Springfield are particularly worse than those of other cities, or had as a class done anything worse, and so this mob, unjustifiable in any case, is utterly inexcusable, and all those who can be identified as belonging to it ought to suffer a severe penalty. Ohio is not one of the Balkan states.

MR. BAKER AND THE BOODLE.

THERE BE THOSE of the old guard who will look forward with pleasant anticipations to the results of a trip to the east which Chairman Baker of the Republican state committee is about to make. In his official capacity Mr. Baker has been what is vulgarly known as the "dough dispenser" for the state and in that capacity, and for that reason, in the minds of the party workers there has attached to him an interest which otherwise would neither be manifested nor felt. When the national campaign ended and Oregon's enormous plurality for Roosevelt was given to the world Baker with innate modesty claimed the victory for his own work. As soon as he could he hastened to Washington to bask in the sunlight of official approval which he justly felt was his due. For some time thereafter the Republican press of the state laboriously chronicled how he was wined and dined in high political society at the national capital. So enthusiastic did the correspondents become that it soon began to look like another case of "Me and Teddy."

Presuming upon the warmth of his reception by the secretary of the national committee, among others, at the very next election he made a heroic effort to again get his augur into the boodle sack. As the campaign was purely local in its character "the hot touch" which Mr. Baker sought to make was gently but firmly parried. That outcome was a rude shock to Mr. Baker and for a time had the effect of unsettling his faith in human nature as well as bringing in question the lofty patriotic motives which actuated the Republican national committee in its dealings with the state committees of the northwest.

But with another campaign now on Mr. Baker conveniently overlooks the slights placed upon him last season and loaded down with facts and figures hies himself to the plutocratic centers in the hope and expectation that he will come within hailing distance of the sack and bring home with him some of those glittering coins through which the state committee will be able to make a lavish but at the same time to itself an economical campaign. So it may be imagined the faithful are looking forward with longing eyes to the return of Mr. Baker with the joyful tidings it is hoped he will bring, while the vicarious ex-state printer himself, with the recollection of the stunning reception which greeted him after the presidential election balanced against the rather circumspect if not actually questioning attitude of the secretary of the national committee on the second attempt to syphon the sack, is no doubt trying to keep an even keel and augur golden results from a third attempt for which he fondly believes there is greater justification.

ALFALFA IN THE WILLAMETTE VALLEY.

THE MOVEMENT for alfalfa raising in the Willamette valley will undoubtedly be productive of good results. It is now well under way in nearly all the counties of the valley, and hundreds of farmers are taking an active interest in it. It was stated this week in The Journal that the Southern Pacific railway would purchase 20 5-acre tracts and raise alfalfa on them for the purpose of demonstrating its utility and value, as an object lesson to farmers, so that they would thus be induced to raise more and better stock. This will do much to stimulate farmers to raise alfalfa, but many of them are already preparing to raise tracts of this prolific and nutritious plant, or to increase their acreage of it.

It is not expected that as great crops of alfalfa can be raised in the Willamette valley as in portions of eastern Oregon, for the soil and climate of western Oregon are not so well adapted to this purpose. Alfalfa does best in a loose, fine deep loam or ash soil, and where the summer season is rather hot. In places in eastern Oregon and southeastern Washington three and in some instances four crops of alfalfa are cut, aggregating from 6 to 10 tons per acre, and the alfalfa fields afford much good pasturage besides. The very large yields are of course on irrigated lands, but even on dry lands, the soil being favorable, perhaps larger crops can be raised than on the heavier and possibly thinner soils of the Willamette valley. Yet there is no doubt that in the latter region alfalfa can be made a very profitable crop.

A man living across the Willamette river from Corvallis has been experimenting with 15 acres of alfalfa, and as a result will sow 60 acres more this spring. He has found that he can cut two fine crops of hay, and then have excellent pasture during August and September and in other months when other green feed is unavailable. Another man in the vicinity of Corvallis has been experimenting for several years with 25 acres and now will sow 75 acres more. His field has been cut twice a year, yielding on an average three tons at the first cutting and a ton at the second, and then affording excellent pasturage for a long time. The experience of many other farmers along the Willamette bottoms has been similar.

Alfalfa has long been known and recognized as one of the most prolific, nutritious and valuable fodder and pasture crops, and it is strange that Willamette valley farmers and dairymen have not raised much more of it hitherto than they have done. Vetches are a favorite crop with many, and on some grounds may be more valuable than alfalfa but there is doubt that the latter makes an excellent crop and that the raising of it in far larger quantities will be exceedingly profitable to the Willamette valley.

REPORTED SENATORIAL BARGAIN.

IT IS REPORTED from Washington that the anti-administration and railroad senators, of whom Aldrich, Foraker and Elkins are the leaders, will allow a rate bill to pass, either because they believe they cannot defeat it or because they perceive that its defeat would disrupt and in the next national election defeat the Republican party. But they will not permit the rate bill to pass, if they can by any means prevent it, unless they somehow take heavy tolls for the trusts and antagonize the president. This they will do by requiring the defeat of the Philippine tariff bill, the statehood bill and the San Domingo treaty, all of which are pet administration measures. In defeating the latter two measures they may do no great harm, but the defeat of the Philippine bill would be not only a direct and valuable service to the sugar and tobacco trusts, but an outrageous wrong upon the Philippine people, whom our government makes subjects and yet not citizens.

It is not known whether the president and his principal senatorial supporters are parties to this alleged nefarious deal, but it appears that some of the senators who have been pretendedly supporting the president must be so, or the scheme could not be worked through. Either he is a party to the trade, or else some of his professed friends in the senate have sold him out. At any rate, if the predicted result should happen, it would be a bargain as replete with "perfidy and dishonor" as was ever made in the senate. The probability is that if the Philippine tariff bill is sacrificed in order to save the rate bill, the latter will prove to be utterly worthless, and that the trust senators, knowing this, will gain all and lose nothing; that they are playing a game of "heads I win, tails you lose."

THE MAIL-CARRYING GRAFT.

EVERYBODY KNOWS that the government is held up for a large amount every year by the railroads, or rather that the people are held up by the government for the benefit of the railroads, in the matter of carrying the mails. Once in four years an assistant postmaster-general sends out an order for the mails to be weighed on the railroads throughout the country for a period of about two months—this year the time is to be extended to three months—and on this basis contracts are made for the next four years. The price paid for the service, if the amounts are not overestimated, is extortionately high, but besides this it is the general understanding that during the weighing season, which of course the railroads know beforehand, the mails are padded in various ways so as to make a very heavy amount on which to compute the pay.

This is a sample of the government's way of doing business. It does business not as the agent of the people at large so much as the agent of those who are trying to get as much out of the people as possible. What big business concern would handle such a piece of business as this of carrying mails in this way—making four-year contracts on the basis of tonnage padded to an almost unlimited extent, and then at a price fixed by the parties performing the service, itself having nothing to say? Of course no business firm would do any such thing. If it did it would soon become bankrupt.

But, as Governor Folk says, it is a government of the railroads, not of the people.

Suited With The Journal.

From the Crescent City (Cal.) News.

The Oregon Journal, published at Portland, is no doubt one of the best newspapers on the Pacific coast. It has fresh news and plenty of it and is well made up, calculated to please the general run of readers. The Journal has one remarkable feature that is so often lacking in that class of daily papers that are calculated to give the news to the people on short notice—it has a good editorial page that is running over with spirit and snap. People who expect to find profit in reading should read editorials whether or not they agree with the opinions expressed therein, for by so doing they have an opportunity to compare notes and form a broader conception of the various questions in discussion. By reading and thinking upon one side of a question continually one becomes narrow-minded and radical. The editorials in The Journal will help you to think.

Children and Automobiles.

Marquis of Queensberry in London Telegraph.

In a morning paper of today, anent the deaths of Ellen Broad and Thomas Snapes, I find it under the following heading: "Child Runs Into a Motor."

SMALL CHANGE

A New York lawyer who obtained a $20,000 judgment for a woman client gave her $2,000 of it, and is accused of unprofessional conduct. For giving her so much?

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Now the robins' mating call.

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Hens back east are cackling over the joke they played this winter on the cold storage men.

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Mr. Burns ought to be a warm candidate.

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Springfield, Ohio, should move to Russia.

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It is suspected that Senator Tillman will handle the rate bill with a pitchfork.

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Portland cannot afford to have any Portland & Seattle railroad knockers.

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Portland and the Willamette valley cannot get into too close touch and intimate relations with each other.

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General Harmony should visit Marion and Baker counties.

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Senator Aldrich seems to be leading the Republican party up against it.

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Don't kick about any public affairs until you register.

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Most everything also goes away from a man who waits.

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Uncle John D. Rockefeller may be in seclusion in order to prepare a Sunday school address.

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Lakeview Herald: The present price of mutton is enough to make a beef steer feel sheep.

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It didn't come in much like a lion.

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This is the spring when Oregon becomes interesting to politicians throughout the country.

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Few people keep a divorce in mind when writing love letters.

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Lawyer Cromwell is another "none-of-your-d—— - business" witnesses.

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Congress will not reform the land laws any, but nobody is disappointed.

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But there are lots of worse men in the senate than Tillman.

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The silence of some men "spoken of" is becoming almost painful.

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All a witness has to do to refuse to answer questions is to get advice from counsel.

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Some eastern Oregon papers insist on a senator from that part of the state; some papers up the Willamette valley say the senator should come from that section; south Oregon can't see why it shouldn't "have" a senator; Portlands demands a senator—and there is only one senator to elect. Suppose we divide Oregon into four states.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Myrtle Point Enterprise comes out half printed, half white paper.

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Bituminous coal is reported discovered in Crook county.

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Vale, says the Oriano, is the key to the inland empire, and every road that has been talked of, projected or thought of going west through this territory goes through Vale.

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A Carlton man is building a catamaran to be used for pleasure purposes on the pond. The boat is something like 24 feet long and will carry from a dozen to 20 passengers. Snags are being blasted out of the channel so that the boat will have plenty of running "ground."

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Carlton needs a dentist.

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Rent and real estate are about as high in the town of Myrtle Creek with a population of 300 as in Portland with a population of 130,000, and we have no millionaires, either, says the Mail.

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Considerable land being sold around Brownsville.

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A Pilot Rock man says that the money market is easy there, in evidence of which he cites the case of a saloon man wiping his proboscis on a $50 bill.

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Polk county's assessment will be doubled this year.

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A $30,000 pure-food company has been organized at North Bend.

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A Tillamook man proposes to place upon the Tillamook-Sheridan route two automobiles to make daily trips between these points all summer. The schedule time has been fixed at six hours.

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A Hobsonville lumber company will spend $10,000 in improvements.

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Ah Swill, the celestial hog man of Albany, recently sold 38 hogs at $5.85 per hundred, receiving over $500 for them, and has many more left.

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Independence has a new commercial club.

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Condon wants to become a wool market, as well as Heppner and Shaniko.

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Not one-third of Clatsop county voters are yet registered.

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North Powder will have a new sawmill.

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As compared with other eastern Oregon counties, Wallowa stands first for economy and light expenses exclusive of roads and bridges, and stands seventh on the list taking the state as a whole. The county has been put to an unusual expense during the past year in opening up new roads and making appropriations for the improvement of the more important highways.

• •

Building boom on in Baker City.

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Some Portland men are boring for oil near Tillamook. They are down 700 feet and have already found gas. It is so strong that they have moved the stove away and are afraid to light matches. They are preparing to bore on down to the oil, which they believe they will certainly find.

• •

Prineville Review: At this time a chinook, which was invented for the express purpose of melting snows, seems purposeless. There is no snow here to melt.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By H. D. Jenkins, D. D.

Topic: "Jesus Tells Who Are Blessed."—Matt. v:1-16.

Golden Text: "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God."—Matt. v:8.

Introduction.

It is generally conceded that Jesus delivered the sermon on the mount about seven miles southwest of Capernaum, upon the so-called Horns of Hattin, an elevation two or three miles back from the Sea of Galilee, rising to a height of perhaps 60 feet and having twin summits. It is true that Ederaheim declares this site "unsuitable," but tradition is strong in its favor. It seems quite possible that this "high place" was the scene of occasional religious assemblies not wholly unlike those "summer schools" or "retreats" which we hold for deepening of spiritual life.

Jesus had been about a year and a half before the public and his miracles were the talk of the town. But as yet there was little agreement among either friends or foes as to the ultimate character of his mission. Was he first and foremost a healer, a reformer, or a savior? All forms of suffering appealed to him powerfully, and it was evident that such as he, a son of the soil and the scion of a noble line, could have but little sympathy with those who were then the political chiefs of Judea. But then again at times he left everything else to go off on long preaching tours, turning his back upon opportunities to render himself famous and popular (Mark 1:32-38).

It was to define his work and make clear his aim that he delivered this remarkable address. He had already chosen disciples who by their number (twelve) indicated that they had a special message to the chosen race (Luke vi:13-16). It was important that these should have the leading principles of his mission clearly outlined. He took this occasion to declare what was the life which he expected of men. They were looking for a kingdom of God (Luke xvii:21), and he was preaching a kingdom of God. Would the new life be marked by freedom from toil and sickness and poverty; or would it be found in a restoration of that political autonomy which prevailed in the first days of their Canaanitish history (Judges xvii:6), or was he simply to lead individuals to loftier heights of knowledge and devotion?

It was to answer these questionings of men's hearts that Jesus spake. He was to establish the kingdom of God on earth, then and there. He was to bless men with intimate personal relations with the King of Heaven. He was to spread peace and happiness around. But he would have all those who looked to him for guidance know that true blessedness does not come from without. It springs up within the man and flows out from him rather than in toward him (John iv:14).

The Lesson.

Verse 1. Wherever Jesus went now he was accompanied by crowds of the devout and the curious. More than once it was necessary for him to withdraw under cover of the night to some lonely spot for a brief relief from that nervous exhaustion which is the sure result of long-continued excitement (Mark vi:31). They pressed upon him at times so that it seemed impossible to tell who touched him with intent to be healed (Mark v:30-31). They crowded the house to suffocation in which he sought refuge (Mark ii:1-2). But today Jesus felt the time and place opportune for a formal address to the people, an address upon the fundamental principles of the redeemed life.

Verse 2. "He opened his mouth and taught them." Jesus had no occult doctrines reserved for the few (John xviii:20). He observed a natural order in his teaching (John xvi:4), but every part of his truth was for all mankind (Matt. x:27).

Verse 3. The first principle which Jesus enunciated was that the proud and self-satisfied never knows the joys of "the kingdom." Men have commonly believed that happiness consists in independence of others, in a sense of our superiority, in the feeling that we are richer, more learned or more pious than our fellows. Such a spirit never knows the blessedness of a life in God's realm. That sweet and rich experience belongs only to men who think humbly of themselves, and make no claims to consideration and have no anxiety to lord it over others.

Verse 4. And blessed are those who have some of the ills of life to bear. They shall learn more of God through his comforting them than others can know through their immunity from suffering. More than one self-sufficient man has realized more of happiness after misfortune has made him dependent upon wife or children or neighbors than he ever knew before. The touch which is given us in sickness is worth more than that which is given us in the dance. Nobody knows God's love in its fullness who has never by reason of felt sin or experienced loss been brought to know God as "the Comforter" of his children.

Verse 5. The men that fight for their rights are not the men that get them. The people who reap most out of this life are the people who ask the least of it. The Germans have a "spruchwort," a proverb to the effect that "the man who carries his hat in his hand travels around the world without opposition." That is what this beatitude means. We get our rights oftener by gentleness than by violence. Not force but meekness is the way to acquisition. The man who takes the sword to get what the world "owes" him will get his quietus most likely (Matt. xxvi:52).

Verse 6. The only thing that a man can be sure of in this world because he feels his need of it, is righteousness. A man may labor all his life for riches and die poor. He may struggle all his life for fame and die despised. He may even seek for knowledge and find his increase of knowledge only broadens his horizon of ignorance. But a man who really hungers and thirsts to be good will become good. If he covets grace, he will get grace.

Verse 7. The merciful man foregoes the base satisfaction of revenge but he gets the sweet satisfaction of his own forgiveness. No man is saved by his merit. If saved, he is saved because God is merciful toward him. The merciful man is not afraid of God, because what he knows of the divine life in human exercise enables him to realize that mercy is an attribute of every great character, and so he shall not fail to receive mercy from God.

Verse 8. The man whose heart is (by grace) free from sin, does not need a book to prove to himself the existence of God. He sees God in everything about him. Doing the will of God is the best way to know the truth of the doctrine about God (John vii:17). The most convincing apologetic is a good life. Uprightness and spiritual certainty to together. You can prove to a bad man things which you need not prove to a good one. The practice of the Christian virtues by yourself will bring God nearer to your apprehension than any volume upon "The Evidences of Christianity" which was ever written by others.

Verse 9. A quarrelsome Christian is a contradiction in terms. Whatever a litigious man may think about himself, people have their doubts about his being a child of God; because they feel that God is not assertive, dictatorial and aggressive. If any man has peace in this world, it is because he makes it. Trouble he need not make. That will spring up from the ground. But peace he will not see unless he plants it himself. And the peaceable man is recognized by the world as "a child of God." This beatitude does not mean that we in our public life shall suffer injustice to trample upon the rights of the poor. But so far as in us lies by the surrender of our own wishes and rights and honors (Rom. xii:18), we must "live peaceably with all men" if we would have the world call us "children of God."

Verses 10-12. Being in the kingdom of God will at times render one obnoxious to the powers of darkness. But even when persecuted and ill-treated, the children of God will find themselves not outside his kingdom (v. 10). The prophets of old were not free from bodily suffering but they lived in the kingdom. They would not have exchanged places with those who put them to death. You may have the trials, but you may also have the triumphs which have pertained to the life in God in every age. Even while admitting the divineness of your life men will possibly thrust you through with a dart. But be glad of this, since it brings you in more precious relation to your Sovereign and your Father.

Verse 13. Remember one thing. If the Christian does not save the world, it will never be saved. He alone is its "salt." If the Christian becomes corrupt, all is corrupt, for there is no other saving power known among men. Philosophy will not save men. Science will not do it. Philanthropy, if without root in God, will not do it. It never has done it. It is Christianity alone which exists for the distinct purpose of saving those outside its own membership.

Verses 14-16. The world needs "light" to banish darkness as much as it needs salt to prevent decay. Shine by the power of a godly life. Shine by the power of a brave confession. Shine, and the world will have light. Hide your light and the world is in darkness; and how great is that darkness!

OUR HOTELS AND THEIR BILLS OF FARE

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
(Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Hearst.)

Moneague, Jamaica, W. I.—The menu of the American hotel has always been a thing of terror to me.

With a dozen cereals, half a dozen soups, all the fish of all the seas, rivers and lakes, all the animals of earth, together with every condiment—sauce, entree and dessert—invented by epicure, gourmand and fiend, the average American hotel bill of fare suggests Noah's Ark, ready for embarkation.

As for the table d'hote at these hotels, it is like nothing so much as a department store; and the poor human stomach is the bargain-counter, where "marked-down" goods are tossed in an indigestible heap.

Yet these are the things we call the "luxuries of civilization," and then we complain that "God afflicts us with disease," and the money left over from paying for Noah's Ark goes to pay the doctor.

Perhaps the wily hotel men realize that there are many people constituted so that a sight or thought of much food destroys the appetite.

Certain it is, in my own case, when I am obliged to sit down to an American table d'hote, the money paid is money given away—for hunger leaves me when the soup is served.

The English simplicity of diet in Jamaica seems an admirable relief in every way from American hotel fare, and yet I doubt not that in five years' time this simplicity will have departed, and the traveler will find here the monstrous American hotel, its department store table and its colossal bills.

For the American hotel "camel's nose" has entered the "tent" of the Jamaican resorts and soon the whole tent will be occupied.

Betting as a Cause of Crime.

From the St. Louis Chronicle.

"I may say to you in a general way," said the superintendent of the National Surety company of New York, "that from my observation, covering several years, a very large number of defalcations are either directly or indirectly attributable to race-track gambling. We are compelled to decline many applications for bonds for the reason that our investigation develops the fact that the employe is addicted to betting on the races. In a very large number of cases the investigation made subsequent to a defalcation develops the fact that the employe has been following the races to a greater or less extent. You are undoubtedly aware that several large concerns here in New York recently found that so many of their employes were gambling on the races that orders were issued that immediate dismissal would result in every case where this fact was proven. All surety companies agree, I am sure, that race-track gambling is the prolific cause for much wrongdoing; not only the direct cause of defalcation, but the indirect cause of many kindred vices which ultimately result in defalcation. Many of the cases which come to our attention show that an employe, after receiving 'a sure tip,' will 'borrow' the funds from his employer with which to gamble on the tip referred to, and, in many cases, not winning out on his 'sure tip,' he again 'borrows' from his employer, this time in the full confidence that he will win enough to more than repay both of the 'loans.' It is, in my judgment, most unfortunate that race-track gambling is not looked upon with greater disfavor; it is greatly to be regretted that many look upon the laying of a wager on a horserace in the same light as many look upon a political bet, but when we are confronted with the almost daily evidence of great wrongdoing and crime directly traceable to the modest beginning of a trivial bet at a horserace, we, of necessity, feel that the practice of race-track gambling should be in every consistent and legal way frowned upon and discouraged."

A Peep Into the Future.

W. J. Lampton, in New York World.

I stood on the bridge at midday,
The weather was hot, in July,
And gazing aloft toward the zenith,
Beheld a balloon in the sky.

Far up in the azure it floated,
The tiniest speck in the air,
And watching it floating I wondered
Its object in being up there.

Betimes it came down, and I sought it
And asked of the aeronaut why
He had sailed through the azure so slowly,
As though he were searching the sky.

He seemed to be lost in conjecture;
So much so, I had to speak twice.
"Excuse me," he said, "I was up there
To look for the price of ice."

"And what are the figures?" I queried,
Because I was needing cold stuff.
"I didn't find any," he answered;
"I couldn't go high enough."

OREGON INCIDENTS AND OPINIONS

Wants a Senator.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The East Oregonian wants an eastern Oregon man for eastern Oregon. It urges eastern Oregon people to stand firmly for such a candidate. If Portland will not voluntarily yield a deserved and just share of the honors, then let eastern Oregon "take the bit in her teeth" and forcibly take possession of her own.

Correctly Stated.

From the Roseburg Review.

The Portland Oregonian and its evening edition, the Telegram, have deliberately misrepresented Mayor Lane because he had the grit to go out with a force of policemen and smash the unsightly flume that Lafe Pence had built across the park. If the mayor had neglected to do his duty in the premises the same papers would have condemned him for his lack of vigilance in guarding the city's interests—those organs of Mossbackism and misanthropy having stooped to the most dishonorable methods in order to defeat Dr. Lane's attempt to give the city a clean, honest administration.

Willamette or Columbia.

From the Astorian.

It will probably make all the difference in the world to Portland which river the Northern Pacific railroad shall cross in its attempt to enter the metropolis; the fight to prevent it bridging the Willamette may send the Hill line to Caples and St. Helens for an expedient, in which event the long haul on wheat may be a hundred miles longer than Portland cares to contemplate, but which Astoria may consider most gratefully. There are infinite possibilities in a scrap of this sort.

Is This Harmony?

From the Baker City Democrat.

In the mixup of warring factions of the Republican party of this county a result may follow that will leave the county unrepresented at the polls in June as far as the governorship and congressional officers are concerned.

Liked the Editorial.

From the Hood River News Letter.

In the Oregon Journal of Sunday appeared the ablest editorial upon the saloon question that we have noted for many a day. It was a plain, candid and intelligent portrayal of present conditions as touching this gigantic evil—not fanatical or abusive by any means—but just sober, pungent facts which must so appear to any unbiased mind. If you have not already read the article referred to you should not fail to do so.

Relics of the Stone Age.

From the Medford Mail.

On exhibition at the Medford exhibit building are two relics of an age prior to any of which traces have been found in southern Oregon. These relics consist of two stone implements which were found on the head of Snyder creek in the Sams valley country by Thomas H. Browne. They bear unmistakable evidence of having been fashioned and used by man. One is some 18 inches in length, four-sided and tapering from some two inches in diameter to a point. Its possible use was to remove the pelts of the animals slain by the man of the stone age, to which these relics belong. The other shows evidence of considerable skill in its fashioning. It is shaped something like a tailor's goose and has a rude handle cemented to it. That the man of the stone age understood the making and use of cement has never before been known, but that implement is a standing proof. The line of the cement can be plainly seen and it is as firm now as it was when it was first laid years ago. This implement was likely used to dress the hides removed by means of the first-named, and, being found together, both probably belonged to the first master tanner on earth.

LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Clatsop.

March 2.—The diet of the sick is so poor that they gain strength but slowly. All are now convalescent, with keen appetites, but nothing to eat except poor elk meat. Drewyer arrived with a most acceptable supply of fat sturgeon, fresh anchovies and a bag of wapatoo holding a bushel. We feasted on these fish and roots.

In the Picture.

By James J. Montague.

"I must be in the picture," said the president, and had himself photographed with the bride and groom.—Story of the Wedding.

I.

It was the court photographer who drew
the crowd aside,
That he might make a flashlight of the
bridegroom and the bride;
The bridegroom, frowning firmly, and
the bride, all like a rose,
Stood forth against the hallway in a
truly lovely pose.
When: "Wait!" exclaimed great Teddy,
dashing up upon the run,
"I must be in that picture with my
daughter and my son!"

II.

Far out in Colorado, where the brawny
bobcats are,
Came Kodak Dan to photograph a badly
shot-up b'ar;
The mountaineers moved carefully away
from the deceased,
That Dan might do full justice to the
late lamented beast.
When: "Halt!" commanded Teddy, with
a modest, shrinking air,
"I must be in the picture with my lovely
grizzly bear!"

III.

'Twas in the senate chamber that the
picture man appeared,
The old and senile gentlemen within
their lair to beard.
When Loeb came dashing madly in and
thundered wildly, "Stay,
Until the president has time to dress in
a glad array."
I bear from him a mandate for all such
occasions, viz.:
He must be in the picture with these
senators of his!"

IV.

And so wherever cameras go clicking
through the land,
Great Teddy's ne'er so far away he can-
not be on hand.
He graces every photograph that one
would care to see,
That ever has been taken in this coun-
try of the free.
Though you snapshot no matter what,
if he by chance is by
He must be in the picture, or he'll know
the reason why.

Marse Henry on Southern France.

H. W. in Louisville Courier-Journal.

Having tried the south of France as a winter resort and found it a humbug, I have fallen back upon the southern seaboard of little old America.