EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning, at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONE—MAIN 7175.

All departments reached by this number. Tell the operator the department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE. Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, 150 Nassau street, New York; Tribune Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

The JOURNAL

SWORN CIRCULATION.

February, 1907, Daily average.....28,372

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

February, 1907, daily average.....28,372
February, 1906, daily average.....26,234

Gain in the year (daily average)... 2,138

The Journal is the only daily paper in Portland that gives circulation facts and figures to the public, fully and freely—in short, makes its records an open book. Back of every Journal circulation statement is abundant and convincing proof, open to every advertiser who desires to make personal investigation, pressroom reports, carrier route streets, circulation records, paper bills, express and postoffice receipts, and the cash receipts for circulation, the best evidence of all. On top of this The Journal is entitled to Rowell's American Newspaper Directory's guarantee star, thus insuring the full delivery of the goods to the advertiser.

RAILROADS AND OREGON.

AGAIN it is announced that the proposed and long-talked of new railroad projects, and those begun in and near Oregon, will soon go forward. These include the completion of the Riparia-Lewiston line, the Elgin-Joseph extension, the Drain-Coos Bay line, the Pendleton-Pilot Rock branch; and more important perhaps than these, the road across central Oregon and the line from Natron to Klamath Falls. As to the latter, at least, there is no absolute certainty, but the local railroad officials, as told by the news columns of The Journal, talk encouragingly. They say nothing of lack of funds or a fear of insolvency.

We think the new law passed by the legislature will not, as it should not, prove an obstacle in the way of this railroad building, or be considered by the railroad officials as inimical to their interests. They are saying just now that they desire to correct some evils that they admit they have been guilty of, and to work more on the principle of the mutuality of their and the people's interests. There is a good chance here in Oregon to do this, and to aid immensely in the speedy development of this splendid state and region. Oregon has never shown hostility to the railroads, and there is no hostility, beyond what may be necessarily involved in self preservation, in the new laws.

The railroad commission of Oregon is expected to do its duty by the people of the state, and to regard their interests as paramount, but we doubt not that the commission is and will be disposed to treat the railroads with fairness and even with liberality, under the law; and it will certainly carry out the people's sentiments if it does so all the more cheerfully and effectively if these railroad projects are promptly carried forward. The people would stand a good deal even in the way of high freight rates if these urgently needed roads were built and enough equipment supplied to move their products. If the railroad kings will treat the people of Oregon anywhere near right, the people will not be heard to complain. But they need considerable showing. Many of them are from Missouri.

MEN WITHOUT SOULS.

INCIDENTAL to the discussion aroused by some doctors that the human soul has weight, our morning contemporary remarked editorially: "There are persons in the world whose souls weighed nothing, and we can prove it. To their class belongs those who are too stingy to make street or sidewalk improvements."

This is interesting, if true, not only because of the fact stated, but also because it affords the public an opportunity, with but slight effort, to ascertain the identity of some of the people who have weightless souls, because they "are too stingy to make street or sidewalk improvements." The Oregonian is no doubt able to speak as an expert on this snoject, as well as on plagiarism.

There is a short bit of much traveled street, the extension of Madison street from Front to the west end of the bridge, that long remained in an almost impassable and a disgraceful condition because the owners of the abutting property, the principal proprietor of the Oregonian and his son-in-law, were "too stingy to make" the absolutely necessary improvements. Finally the city, being unable to compel these confessedly soulless men to improve this little but very important patch of street, had to do it at its own, that is, the public's cost. So Pittock and Leadbetter profited, as it seems, by being without souls, for the rest of the people paid for the work that benefited these men's property and that they should have paid for. Not having any souls, according to Mr. Pittock's own paper, saved them a little money and made them a little richer.

But somehow this reminds us of an old question: "What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

THE Iowa City Republican declares that the Republican party in that state "was never at as low an ebb as now." The Des Moines Register and Leader (Rep.), corroborates the statement. The Sioux City Journal, that stands with the other or anti-Cummins faction, does not dispute the assertion, but lays the blame on the Cumminsites, who are tariff revisionists, while the Des Moines and Iowa City papers attribute the trouble to enemies of Cummins, hinting that at their head is Senator Dolliver. All these papers deprecate factionalism, but each, of course, insists that it is the factionalism of the other fellow that does the mischief. The Cummins' organ thinks every Republican should get in line and stand shoulder to shoulder for this leader, who has thrice been elected governor. The standpatters say Cummins is a dictator and a party wrecker, and is not supported by the Iowa senators and congressmen, and came near being beaten last fall.

The fact is that voters of Iowa, as well as of other states, are becoming more independent politically. Many of them decline to follow blindly a leader, and to accept everything he says and does without question, whether he be a senator or a governor. Factionalism may not always be a bad thing. If a party is rent by factionalism, it may be because of the ambitions and schemes of rival leaders, but it may also be partly because the rank and file are not satisfied long with either set of leaders.

Cummins made his fight principally on the tariff revision and railroad regulation issues. He was very bitterly antagonized within his own party, but triumphed, and a majority of the Republicans of Iowa are no doubt with him on these questions. Most other Republican leaders want to "let well enough alone," and are both jealous and afraid of the governor, who is accused of being half a Democrat. Hence "the Republican party in Iowa was never at as low an ebb as now." But that may not be the worst thing that could happen to Iowa.

STATES AND RAILROADS.

THE RAILROAD question is a very live one down south also, particularly in Georgia, where the people have many grievances against the railroads. Governor Hoke Smith recently delivered a speech in Atlanta in which he reviewed the situation, both locally and nationally, with much ability. He showed that a railroad was different from a strictly private corporation, and that its duty was first to the public and second to the stockholders. He criticised the carelessness that results in so many fatal wrecks, the delay in shipping produce, owing to insufficient equipment, and the evil and injustice to the people of stock watering, and declared that government control had become imperative. He advocated control by both federal and state governments, and speaking particularly of the situation in Georgia said that the way to accomplish good results was to begin at home. "The people of Georgia," he said, "can protect themselves." He advocated the creation of a railroad commission, composed of men "wise, honest and brave," and said that while he was not now in favor of government ownership of railroads, he did favor "state and national ownership of such railroad lines as may be required for the purpose of accomplishing complete regulation by the government and by the state both of the rates charged and services furnished."

The proposition of Mr. R. G. Smith of Grants Pass for Oregon to build a railroad across the state is similar to one made in conclusion by Governor Smith, who said:

> How better could the states of Tennessee and Kentucky serve their people than to build a railroad from Chattanooga, connecting there with our state road to a point on the Ohio river? How better could the states of Ohio and Indiana serve their people than to extend a line from such a point on the Ohio river to the great lakes, and then how could Georgia better serve the people of all these states than to build a road from Atlanta to the ocean? We might then have from the lakes and from the Ohio river to the ocean a great transportation company, operated not for selfish gain to pay dividends upon improperly issued stocks and bonds, but to bring the people the very best service at the very least cost.
>
> These are great problems. Let us steadfastly set our faces to the front, determined that Georgia will contribute her part towards protecting the rights of the shippers and the rights of the great masses of the people against every unjust burden.

THE LESSON OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THE disclosures of graft in San Francisco prove the wisdom of Oregon in drawing nearer to the people in her system of government. The logic of these disclosures is that power delegated to officials is in constant and grave danger of abuse. It is the safer rule to keep the finality of prerogative in the collective citizenship. It is a necessary precaution to rescue officials from themselves and to save the people from being plundered.

Of all the 18 supervisors in San Francisco, there seems to have been but one that remained uncorrupted. The percentage of dishonesty in the body is startling. The mayor who went in as a white-robed saint of reform, became a chief sinner in the system of graft. If a reform mayor will not stay honest when he gets into place, what of the man who takes official position with no pledge of purity on his lips?

Temptation has proven the ruin of many a man. A public franchise is a concession of great value. For the safety of officials themselves as well as for the welfare of the people, the power to confer a franchise should never be delegated to a small group of individuals. What happened in San Francisco explains the reason why. Dishonest men will traffic in them, and men ordinarily honest will be made dishonest by the profits such traffic offers.

In every municipality in Oregon, and in the state at large, the right of veto is vested in the people and the San Francisco episode shows that it is well.

Those strong-armed and justly indignant citizens of Winlock, Washington, who severely beat a man with a barrel stave who had repeatedly beaten and knocked down his wife, were somewhat irregular, but they would not need to plead brainstorm in order to be acquitted of assault before any jury that could be brought together. If they made any mistake, it was in not whacking the scoundrel harder and oftener.

The Initiative One Hundred has no occasion to cease its good work because its members could not agree on the proposed saloon ordinance, and Mr. McKenna exhibits his civic loyalty by reconsidering his resignation. There are many important matters upon which the One Hundred can agree with substantial unanimity, and the city needs just such an organization to help it keep moving along rapidly in the right direction.

Again the great valleys of California are devastated with floods, which is at least an annual occurrence there. Californians sometimes allude to Oregon as a land of excessive wetness, but California can beat Oregon on overflows of rampageous and destructive waters. Here, as a rule, the water helps produce crops, instead of washing them away.

Detective Burns says he has discovered but one honest official in the San Francisco lot. This is worse than we are sure of about Sodom and Gomorrah; all we know is that these cities of the plain did not contain 10 righteous men. But then the test was not limited to office holders.

The briber would be as bad as the bribee except that the latter has taken an oath to serve the people who have honored and trusted him. Hence his crime is incomparably blacker than that of the scoundrel who buys him.

Astoria having an ordinance prohibiting "dives," or combination dance halls and saloons, Mayor Wise does his plain duty by ordering them closed. If a town wants those establishments, the thing to do is to repeal the ordinances against them.

The general opinion will be that if Heney grants immunity to Schmitz and Ruef, he will be carrying his policy of using "state's evidence" entirely too far.

It does not take very much pushing of municipal boodlers to show that in their cases at least there is no honor among thieves.

Monopoly.

From the Terre Haute Tribune.

It was Eve who had the best husband in the world—at the time.

LITERATURE IN THE MAKING

For years past the Oregonian has prided itself on the wonderful virility, amazing originality and unparalleled brilliancy of its editorial page. During these same years discerning readers have often found evidence that Oregonian editorial writers use a net in their work, going through the world of literature and, like a butterfly catcher, enmeshing all the bright things that strike their fancy. In other words they lightly commit the offense of plagiarism, sometimes appropriating a sentence, often whole paragraphs and occasionally long articles. Credit to the author is not to be thought of. It is sufficient that his work is deemed good enough to adorn the Oregonian editorial page.

* * * *

The offending goes on at short intervals. Generally the injured party is some one whose writings have a limited circulation, but sometimes the pilferers help themselves to the treasures of great authors whose work is known wherever the English language is spoken. A Portland student who takes a Sherlock Holmes delight in Oregonian editorials recalls a time when large chunks of an essay by the lamented Robert Louis Stevenson were stolen to make an Oregonian editorial. This was on February 1, 1903. The editorial bore the attractive title, "Vagabond Man of Genius," and dealt with the life of Francois Villon, a rhyming thief who lifted money and plate, but, unlike Oregonian editors, disdained to steal ideas. A dozen years or more prior to the appearance of the Oregonian editorial referred to Robert Louis Stevenson published an essay entitled "Francois Villon, Student, Poet and Housebreaker."

* * * *

Range the editorial and the essay side by side and note the sweep of the butterfly net. Stevenson speaks of Villon's "evil, ironical temper." Like a parrot the Oregonian editor repeats the words. Stevenson refers to Villon as a writer who had perched himself astride the gallows. The Oregonian editor likes the idea so well that he instantly appropriates it. Stevenson speaks of Villon's Paris being "full of famine, shame and death." This must be so, for the Oregonian editor says that Villon's Paris was "full of famine, shame and death." Stevenson gets no credit. He was not being quoted. Somebody was stealing from him, taking his best and leaving the rest.

* * * *

In the words of the printer, the Oregonian editor was "making phat," which in this instance merely means making use of the fruits of another's labor. Here is a modest instance:

(Oregonian.)	(Stevenson.)
At 30 we find this student, poet and housebreaker in a noisome pit, where he was placed by order of the Bishop of Orleans as a punishment for his crimes. Here he lay, gnawing hard crusts until his teeth were like the teeth of a rake, and cursing the bishop in freedom and blessing the people in the sunlight.	When we next find him, in summer 1461, alas! he is once more in durance; this time at Meun-sur-Loire, in the prison of Thibault d'Aussigny, Bishop of Orleans. He had been lowered in a basket into a noisome pit, where he lay, all summer, gnawing hard crusts and railing upon fate. His teeth, he says, were like the teeth of a rake. Above all, he was fevered with envy and anger at the freedom of others; and his heart flowed over into curses as he thought of Thibault d'Aussigny, walking the streets in God's sunlight, and blessing people with extended fingers.

* * *

Whenever the Oregonian editor saw anything he liked he merely cried, "I spy," and it was his. Note where he scored again:

(Oregonian.)	(Stevenson.)
This extraordinarily gifted gallows-bird was the one great writer of his age and country. Before 1542, in the very dawn of printing, the works of Villon ran through seven editions.	This gallows-bird was the one great writer of his age and country, and initiated modern literature for France. * * * It is in itself, a memorable fact that, before 1542, in the very dawn of printing, and while modern France was in the making, the works of Villon ran through seven different editions.

And then with stenographic hand, attuned to the work, the Oregonian editor pitched right in. Stevenson didn't have a chance. "He was dead. The Oregonian editor thought himself alive, and here is what he did to prove it:

(Oregonian.)	(Stevenson.)
In a spirit of grim humor in one of his poems Villon bequeaths his spectacles to the hospital for blind paupers. Thus equipped, let the blind paupers go and separate the good from the bad in the Cemetery of the Innocents. What does it matter that in life some of the dead slept in state beds and fed on cakes and cream? Here they all lie, trodden in the mud, the large estate and the small estate, sounding virtue and adroit or powerful vice, in very much the same condition—a bishop not to be distinguished from a lamplighter with even the strongest spectacles.	He bequeaths his spectacles—with a humorous reservation of the case—to the hospital for blind paupers known as the Fifteen-score. Thus equipped, let the blind paupers go and separate the good from the bad in the cemetery of the Innocents! What does it matter now that they have lain in state beds and nourished portly bodies upon cakes and cream! Here they all lie, to be trodden in the mud; the large estate and the small, sounding virtue and adroit or powerful vice, in very much the same condition; and a bishop not to be distinguished from a lamplighter with even the strongest spectacles.

"Twould be cruel to go on. This is a time for tears, not for gloating over the exposure of a culprit. The great literary authority of the Pacific northwest, the coiner of fine phrases, the originator of editorial classics — so-called because they are seldom read—has been caught pilfering once more. Alas! alas! and again, alas!

Today in History.

1685—Johann Sebastian Bach, composer, born. Died July 28, 1750.

1791—British under Cornwallis took Bangaloro, India, by storm.

1801—Sir Ralph Abercromby mortally wounded at battle of Alexandria.

1843—Robert Southey, English poet laureate, died. Born 1774.

1844—Battle of Henderson.

1892—Mayor of Moscow assassinated.

1897—Fleets of the powers began the blockade of Crete.

1899—France and England signed agreement on Nile boundary question.

Where Polly Got Her Name.

From the Kansas City Times.

The name Polly, applied to the parrot, is said to have been brought to the north in an early day by flatboatmen, who took grain and provisions down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans. Parrots were in cages at the doors of many French shops and the westerners heard the French say to the bird, "Parles, parles," pronounced parley, and meaning "Speak! speak!" This word, as they brought it back, come to be polly.

Hot Air.

From the New York Press.

A man can brag even about how loud his baby can cry.

Homer Davenport's Sketch of Harvey W. Scott.

Letters From the People

Immortality and Humanity.

Dayton, Or., March 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Permit me to give expression to a few thoughts touching the question discussed through the columns of your paper today—viz: "Immortality and Humanity." "Nightwatch" affirms that neither Adam nor any other man had immortality in him. I believe this statement can be disproved. First, we read, God created man in his (God's) image and likeness, not in the material form which we term man, but in the image of the eternal and spiritual existence. God had imparted to the material form spiritual life, and man became a living soul. Now, this must be accepted as true if we believe in Holy Writ. Is it reasonable to suppose God imparted his eternal and spiritual existence to man without the possibility of man becoming immortal? It would be rank folly for us to assume that all we possess of God's image and likeness is this tangible form and material existence, for that would reduce the Creator to the level of the material. But, inasmuch as man partook of God's eternal nature, it follows that this eternal principle was to be coexistent with the Creator.

Further, it is a mistaken idea that Christ came to impart immortality to man. Take the term "life" as promised to such as believe in Christ; it does not mean immortal existence merely, but eternal happiness. Hence future happiness alone is conditioned upon faith in Christ, and not our future being. He is our life in that he restores the soul to its former spiritual harmony with the Creator by his spirit, and raises our bodies from the dead; but our immortal existence is not made dependent upon the reception or rejection of salvation through his name. We shall exist forever, whether in happiness through faith in Christ and a righteous life, or in misery through a life of sin. That man is immortal and has a purely spiritual nature distinct from the body in which it dwells, and capable of a separate and conscious existence by distinct and entirely different nature, can be proven without a doubt. The immortal nature in man is as distinct from the body in which it exists as electricity is distinct from the body in which it may exist, and as light is distinct from the crystal through which it passes and every part of which it pervades.

So the immortal nature or soul, though now in the body, is distinct from it and as capable of separate existence without the body as electricity is without a conductor or light without a telescope. Those that try to refute this idea have no distinct consciousness in regard to the question at issue; but let a person sit down and throw his thoughts within and calmly contemplate the relation of that which thinks and reasons and remembers with him, to the physical frame with which it is connected, and if he does not realize a consciousness that he is not the body, but merely the occupant, I believe it will be because such consciousness is at war with his creed or because he is unaccustomed to distinguishing between his consciousness and his sensations. The body and soul are distinct essences, and that the latter is not wholly dependent upon the former for its powers and capabilities may be seen by a comparison of various physical and mental phenomena in the relations which the body and spirit bear to each other in their present state of union. Consulting our personal consciousness upon the question of our spiritual occupancy of the body, it can be shown by the control which the spirit exercises over the physical organism, and the relation of some of our organs to certain artificial helps to sensation, that the body as a whole is the mere instrument of the soul, and no more the soul itself than the locomotive is the engineer that runs it; and the idea that the brain is the living agent that controls the wondrous mechanism and is the source of all our mental phenomena is upon its face a palpable absurdity.

It is therefore reasonable that, although the body may be laid aside at death, as one lays down a telescope, the soul will still live on, unconscious of disability and unaffected by the fate of the material organism with which it was for a time connected and over which it once held dominion. We are not the body, and the body is not ourselves, nor is it a valid objection to this view to affirm that if it were a matter of consciousness all men would arrive at the same conclusion and there would be no dispute upon the subject.

J. M.

Questions Dr. Gregory's Views.

Salem, March 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—Would you permit a layman a little space in The Journal to offer a mild dissent to Rev. Thomas B. Gregory's notions as to "The Hidden Demon." So enlightened and liberal a man as he cannot by any possibility indorse the orthodox teaching as to demons and devils. Were Mr. Gregory to give us a heart-to-heart talk he doubtless would tell us that all demons and devils of whose existence the wisest of men can have knowledge were once embodied in human form and denizens of earth as are we ourselves. Not one of all the generations of the past is dead. Death has no power over the immortal spirit. Its work ends with the dissolution of the mortal form.

Neither does death change the mind of the freed spirit. Demons here, demons there, with will and power to influence, and often power to control those in earth life who are like themselves. Not all men have this lurking demon. Were Mr. Gregory's theory a fact then would mortal existence be a horrid thing and hell indeed.

Some are victims of prenatal conditions that handicap them through life, and render them vulnerable to the attacks, or leadings of the evil spirits referred to. In an unguarded moment they go down. But the great mass of mankind are better born and better environed spiritually. The Bible abounds with this kind of teaching; but the clergy, so-called, deny or ignore, for reasons well known to themselves and to an increasing army of the common herd, all those gems of sacred truth.

Few there be in this day who indorse the thought that the "Millions of spirits that walk the earth unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep" are demons dark, seeking whom they may destroy. Are they not, rather, ministering spirits?

J. R.

Parson Mulkey in Fine Form.

From the Durant (I. T.) News.

The Rev. Abe Mulkey cut out the trimmings last night and gave to his hearers the plain article right from the factory. He hitched up truth to facts and ploughed deep in the soil of sin, never slacking until the entire field was broken up.

Small Change

If you must smoke, walk.

* *

There's paranoia left to Abe Ruef.

* *

The Thaw trial got under way first but Hermann's will outlast it.

* *

It seems sad to see so much fine baseball weather going to waste.

* *

At any rate, some people's souls are not heavy enough to bother them much.

* *

If a man has done anything bad, he should be careful not to be murdered.

* *

"The cost of a conscience," is the way one newspaper alludes to Rockefeller's gift.

* *

Mr. Harriman must really be guilty of much; he has established a literary defense bureau.

* *

The spring necktie is something, yet it cannot venture to compare itself to the spring bonnet.

* *

It probably will never be seriously reported that the president is for Forsaker for his successor.

* *

What won't some men think of? Jesse R. Grant has been mentioned as a presidential possibility.

* *

"The first song birds are on the wing," sings a Chicago poet. Out here the birds are busy going to housekeeping.

* *

The calendar spring begins today, but, no thanks to the alamanac, spring has been wide open in Oregon for a month or so.

* *

Isn't it strange how many prominent Portland men don't want to be mayor, or don't want to say they would like to be?

* *

How would it do to make Roosevelt national railroad commissioner, with unlimited powers, when his term expires?

* *

It is hinted that Uncle Joe Cannon has gone down to Panama because he is so familiar with dams. But his kind is printed with a final "n".

* *

A Pennsylvania man claims to have two hens that have laid eggs for 35 years. And when they can lay no longer they will last a long time for food.

* *

Liquid air can now be produced at a cost of 2 cents a gallon, but its frigidity renders it useless to candidates in the approaching municipal campaign.

* *

Thaw's lawyers, if he should be convicted, could certainly show on appeal that the jurors had plenty of reason to be insane when they rendered their verdicts.

* *

The Boston Advertiser is of the opinion that "the great bulk of Americans will turn to William H. Taft." Then we suppose there will be a movement of fat men in his favor.

* *

Back in Boston and Chicago and ten thousand other places they are still looking and longing for the coming of spring. Of course they don't know about Oregon or can't get here.

* *

Being able to prove within a week that Trill was and was not a plagiarist, the Oregonian considers itself an expert on that subject. And it can show 50 years of practical experience.

* *

Somebody has said that an invading Japanese army could not be stopped this side the Rocky mountains. Then let us hope it will come in the winter season, when the coast legislatures are in session.

Oregon Sidelights

Brownsville is on "the up grade," says the Times.

* *

Thirty oil locations have been filed in Malheur county.

* *

Many orchard trees are being set out around Freewater.

* *

Several families from the east have located in Union lately.

* *

The first grasshopper of the season has appeared in Grant county.

* *

A man aged 76 and a woman of 61 were married in Linn county.

* *

One may see the best horses in Oregon this spring, says the Register.

* *

A man living near Independence raises persimmon and sassafras trees with success.

* *

A western man sold 300 sacks of potatoes at 90 cents. He raised 400 sacks on four acres.

* *

The Philomath Review has such a rush of timber notices that it will have to enlarge itself.

* *

Three new stacks at the Carlton power house are 90 feet and four inches high above the boiler.

* *

On its cleaning up day Pendleton carted off 150 loads of garbage besides burning up many tons.

* *

Strawberries grown on pumice land near Sable Rock are of superior quality and there is a great demand for them.

* *

During February a man living near Dayton marketed 3,000 eggs from 300 brown Leghorn hens, after supplying the family with all it could use.

* *

Some of the papers of the newly created judicial district in eastern Oregon say there was no need of it.

* *

A Hood River man killed a hawk that measured three feet and eight inches across the wings. He had carried off several chickens.

* *

A southern California man has bonded 10,000 acres of timber land in Curry county, and will have shipping points at Chetco and the mouth of Pistol river.

* *

A large acreage of timber lands of Coos county will be sold to Wisconsin capitalists this summer. Cruisers are now going over the timber, making estimates and furnishing data.

* *

The Milton Eagle says it "recently consigned to the flames over $500 worth of accounts against people who have taken the paper all the way from five to 20 years 'to help it along.' We don't want to be helped along in that way any further."