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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. R. JACKSON, Publisher

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WHAT DOES HENEY PROPOSE TO DO?

THE PEOPLE of Oregon are deeply dissatisfied with the procrastination and inaction of the government in the land fraud cases during the past year and Mr. Heney's recent visit to Portland has done little to lessen this dissatisfaction. True, he has caused all the pending cases to be placed on the trial calendar, and has declared his intention to be here again to proceed with the trials when the cases are called. But the very fact that all the cases, nearly a score in number, have been set for the same day, January 13, plainly indicates that all but one of them are to be postponed so some date in the future, and in the light of past experience it is safe to assume that this means more dreary and indefinite delays. It is said that in coming to Portland and setting the cases for trial, Heney was acting under imperative orders from the department of justice, which served him with summary notice that further delay would not be tolerated. Assuming that this story is true, Heney has ostensibly complied with his instructions, but in reality the majority of the cases are as far from trial as ever.

There are some sixty defendants in these cases. They have been awaiting trial for periods ranging from two to three years. In the eyes of the law every one of them is innocent until proven guilty. It was the duty of the government to give every one of them an early trial. This has not been done and more than a year has elapsed since the last land fraud trial in Oregon. One excuse after another has been given for the delay and as a last desperate expedient for escaping the responsibility for this inaction the administration is now striving to make a scapegoat of District Attorney Bristol, who seems likely to be deprived of his office as a sort of vicarious sacrifice to the shortcomings of others.

The Journal has pointed out more than once the folly of expecting Bristol to proceed with the land fraud trials until he is put in possession of the evidence gathered by Heney and Burns and without which convictions would be impossible. That evidence has never been turned over to him, and in demanding that he proceed without it the department of justice seems to be far more deeply interested in placing him in an embarrassing and untenable position than in prosecuting the remaining cases.

More than a year ago Heney announced in the most positive and emphatic terms that he would return to Oregon and conduct in person the prosecution of every defendant whom he had caused to be indicted. It was a recognition of the obligation which rested upon him to complete the task which he had begun. He now proposes to try only one or at most two of the cases. Whether he is justified in this change of program we shall not now discuss, but that the responsibility for the delays rests largely at Heney's door seems indisputable, and indeed he admitted as much three months ago. If he frankly places all the facts before the authorities at Washington there should be no more talk of removing Bristol from office. What will Heney do?

CHRISTMAS GIVING.

BUYING CHRISTMAS presents is the annual "order of the day." Is this custom overdue? Is a question often discussed, more this year than ever. The subject was brought particularly into notice by the action of the Chicago Woman's club, which declared against and is seeking to check the practice of a general purchase exchange and distribution of gifts on Christmas. It is safe to assume that this action did not meet with unanimous favor among the club women of Chicago, but it seems to be approved by the majority of them.

While not believing that much will be accomplished in the way of checking Christmas gift purchases, we would not be inclined to dispute the proposition that the custom has been overdue, so that, as to some people, it has become almost a vice. It is so when people give beyond their means merely to be in fashion, or with a view of thus bribing good will or soliciting valuable gifts or favors in return. The true, permanent, delightful value of a Christmas gift, rightly viewed, lies not in its intrinsic money worth so much as in the spirit of love or true friendship which prompts it, and which, how-

ever small or simple, it symbolizes. A practical, homely objection to so much and such indiscriminate giving is that many people cannot afford it; they spend money in this way that they need to spend otherwise, merely to be in the fashion, or to forestall criticism or obviate sneers or scorn. No such objection should prompt or impel Christmas giving, and in making gifts each one should do so according to his means and circumstances, spending therefor only what he can reasonably afford to spend, and with unalloyed sincerity.

But realizing and recognizing the fact that some people overdo Christmas giving, and that many have a wrong conception of the custom, we think it is yet a good custom, that it would be unwise to abolish. If it were possible, as it is not, it certainly helps greatly to make Christmas a really joyful, "merry" day, one of good cheer, friendliness, fraternity and love, and this overbalances all the evil. What a gloomy day by comparison it would be for the children if there were no Christmas giving! We fear that a large proportion of those Chicago club women are childless, or neglect their children. What on earth is worth more, or should be, than the innocent and perfect happiness of the children, of whom it was said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven?" And adults are in a measure children yet. It is good for them to become for a little while as nearly as possible like little children, whose joys are pure, in whom there is no guile.

Let the gifts go around, then, as they will in spite of club women or editors, and as they go let them be made precious with the accompaniment of true friendship, in remembrance of the birthday of Him who gave not things bought with money, but Himself.

A VOYAGE OF PEACE.

IT IS a voyage of peace. Hurrah! When a fleet of battleships start out to fight, slay, destroy, to carry terror and death and destruction to fellowmen, people cheer tumultuously, shouting vociferously, "Hurrah!" And if the fleet is victorious over the enemy, sinks his ships, kills thousands, destroys millions of dollars' worth of property, and makes a multitude of widows, orphans and cripples, the people of its nation enthusiastically and excitedly shout "Hurrah! Hurrah!" They are exultant, joyous, overflowing with patriotic fervor. Just below the skin we are savages yet.

We do not condemn nor criticize this, but hurrah for a great naval expedition of peace. No foe is sought. No ships are to be destroyed. No people are to be killed. No damage is to be done. As the Christmas time comes to these vessels, their 15,000 officers and men can truly say: "Peace on earth, good will to men."

Hurrah for Fighting Bob Evans, that he sails forth in his country's service on a great mission, but not to fight. Hurrah for them all, officers, men, ships and guns, that they move in peace, and that their movement makes for peace. Hurrah for the world's greatest naval expedition of peace!

SAD BUT TRUE.

A GREAT CRISIS, as it were, has come upon the Republicans of Oregon. Arrayed in the immaculate robes of its imagination, pointing with pride to its record, real and fancied, as a loyal supporter of Republicanism, and with incantations and solemn voice the Tall Tower asseverates itself hereafter to be only a candle-bearer for the party in Oregon. The doll rags have been gathered up, and there is positively to be no more play in the back yard. The party has been kicked into the street and set adrift in the cold and cruel world, without father or mother, and all without warning. It can go straight to the devil as far as anybody in the Tall Tower is concerned, and no saving hand will be stretched out to rescue it from destruction. Henceforth, if the party asks for bread it will be given a stone, and if for the "glad hand," it will be given the "icy eye." If Jack Matthews asks for a piece of huckleberry pie, he will be hit in the eye with a snowball, and if for wherewithal to swell the campaign fund, not one clearing house certificate will be handed over. It is sad, but alas, too true.

THE LUMBER RATE CASE.

MR. JOHAN POULSEN of the Inman-Poulsen Lumber company testified in the lumber rate case, being heard by the Interstate Commerce commission at Washington, that his company had made a net profit of \$1,000,000 in five years, that its lumber shipments by rail eastward were only about 10 per cent of its output, and that therefore the increase from 40 to 50 cents per 100 pounds is not materially injurious to that establishment. This evidence is good as far as it goes, but it does not go very far, for two reasons: First, most of the mills have not and cannot make such large profits as this great establishment does; and second, the main question at issue is not how much the mills have been making, but is the pro-

posed new rate a reasonable one? There are others besides the railroads and the big mills to be considered. The small mills are to be considered, and besides them, the consumers.

We have no doubt that the Inman-Poulsen mill has cleared \$1,000,000 in five years—perhaps Mr. Poulsen might have put the figure even higher; but that does not show that the railroads ought to receive more than a reasonable rate. It rather shows that consumers should have been able to obtain lumber cheaper. A net profit of \$50,000 a year, a quarter of a million in five years, would seem to be fair for even a big mill; but however that may be, it is a private concern whose prices the government cannot regulate. But the railroads' rates the government can regulate, and reduce if unreasonable. The people who use lumber must be thought of as well as the mills and the railroads.

Besides, the Inman-Poulsen mill is not an average case. It and a few other very large mills might prosper in spite of the proposed new rate, while others could not. To decide whether the rate was injurious would require the testimony of different classes of millmen, in various localities, and we think that the testimony of most of them will show that this rate is very injurious, and in some cases ruinous.

Evidently there will be a big slump in immigration during the present fiscal year. During the year ending June 30 last, 1,295,513 immigrants arrived in this country, about a quarter of a million more than arrived any preceding year. But since the "panic" came on many thousands have returned to their native countries, and many other thousands will follow their example this winter. When this happens there is also a lull in the immigration movement westward. There was work enough for all who came up till recently, but now it is as well that some should return and few come over for awhile. And this country could get along quite well if not so many were allowed to come when times improve. If immigrants adapted to rural rather than city life were more numerous and could be located where they would do the most good, a heavy immigration would not be so objectionable.

While Senator Newlands was advocating appropriations of \$50,000,000 a year for inland waterways, Senator Beveridge interrupted to ask if he really meant it, and added, "I hope not." Why does Beveridge hope not? Since we spend \$140,000,000 a year for pensions, \$250,000,000 a year on the army and navy, are to spend perhaps \$300,000,000 on the Panama canal, and are "protected" at the cost of a billion or so a year, why should the country not spend \$50,000,000 a year on rivers and canals?

Mr. Cortelyou has issued a statement saying that he is not an active candidate for the Republican nomination for president. Mr. Cortelyou takes himself altogether too seriously. How enormously his head must be swelled. That he should think of himself as a possible candidate is a grotesque joke. We doubt if Cortelyou, if a nominee, could carry a state west of Vermont, except Pennsylvania.

For the wholesale frauds, or at least inexcusable and suspicious mistakes, perpetrated under the Geer administration in the sale of misinformation about state lands, the supreme court has held the ex-governor not legally responsible, but decided that the state land agent, Odell, is responsible. The plaintiffs hope Odell has the money yet. Odell may think it is a case of letting out "the man higher up."

The supreme court has bit the saloon men who have persisted in violating the laws two more hard slaps, deciding that a "social club" where liquors are dispensed is illegal, and that an ordinance prohibiting women in saloons is constitutional. It would seem that after awhile the saloon men would give up and obey the laws.

The Tacoma authorities have ordered the burning of a lot of old disease-breeding shacks. Every city ought to have and exercise this authority, for such old decayed buildings are clearly, in fact if not in law, public nuisances. Portland has not so many of them as it had a few years ago, but they are entirely too numerous yet.

In 1886 the Oregonian supported the Democratic candidate for state treasurer, George W. Webb, who was elected, for the reason that the Republican candidate, Mr. Marston, had when a member of the legislature voted for Mitchell for senator. Yet that paper rails at Republicans for ever voting for a Democrat.

Ashland, once dry for awhile and then wet for a period, and so having experience of both policies, has gone "dry" again, this time by a large majority. Thus doth the prohibition wave keep rolling on. So it has been finally decided that Mr. R. D. Hume, the hitherto "king of the Rogue" and of the southwest Oregon coast, is not quite monarch

of all he surveys or appropriates down there. We fear that Mr. Hume's opinion of the court would not do to print.

There will soon be literally "money to burn," or what is to some extent taking the place of money—clearing house certificates. In a little while they will all go into the furnace.

The New York Sun says President Roosevelt is insane. And of course he is also unsafe. Whom would the Sun consider sane and safe? Aldrich, perhaps.

The new senator from Alabama, Bankhead, ought to know something about banking and currency—if there's anything in a name.

Like a Boy Again.

O, I am growing anxious, just as anxious as a kid. To see the Christmas presents that I know are snugly hid in closet or in bureau—anywhere my eyes won't see. Until they hang in splendor on the lighted Christmas tree. I know my children bought them for me, they stily nod and smile, and shake their heads in earnest—wears an air of utter guile. I know I should know better at my age, but the Christmas season strikes me I am just a boy again. I know it would be proper at my age if I'd decide To court a quiet manner and be grave and dignified. That I'd be more in keeping with my age and half of gray. If I would look important and put childish things away. But what's the use of talking? When the kids begin to sneak Around upon their tiptoes, and they Above a giggling whisper—something strikes me biff! and then I know it's nigh to Christmas and I'm just a boy again.

At close of day I hasten toward the lights that shine for me. I want to hold the candle for my children laugh with glee. I want to see them scatter as they haste on Christmas eve. That I'm not supposed to look at till old Santa kindly brings. I want to be a sharer in the old-time Christmas joys. That have made the old world brighter to uncounted girls and boys. And that's why I can't be stately or dignified, but I'm just a boy again. For I get chock full of Christmas and become a boy again. —W. W. Maupin, in the Commoner.

Behind the Foraker Mask.

From the Cleveland Leader. Senator Foraker will be a candidate for president—nominally—for several months to come. There's no doubt about that point. He has gone too far to retreat, too far to use his pose as stock in trade when the time comes to dicker for his present office. He has riveted on the market the name of "Foraker," and it remains a mask, and nothing more. For the senior senator from Ohio is far too able, too experienced, too shrewd to be so easily duped by his latest role. He knows that the only Ohio Republican who has the slightest chance of being the next president is William Howard Taft, and he is not proclaiming a hopeless candidacy, seven months in advance of the national convention, in order to get the name of Foraker on his party's ticket. He is giving him a job to plunge into a futile quest, for the mere zest of the seeking. There must needs be some other goal in the mind of the senator, and that goal is not far from his hand. In truth the mask fits loosely. It may be fastened well, but the concealment of his real purpose is not perfect. And that face is the face of antagonism, of earnest seeking. It is the face of revenge, not of desire for personal honor. It is the face of a man who is not but of an opponent of a candidate—and the forces for which that candidate stands. Behind the mask of the "Foraker" candidate is the man who is not a candidate, but who is determined to defeat Taft, if possible, and through Taft to thwart and "down" Roosevelt.

Pin Money.

Because the Northern Pacific Railroad company consumes \$220 worth of pins every month, a communication has been sent out of the company's office asking that the many branch offices throughout the country exercise as much care as possible in using the pins, and that the waste be reported to the company. It is estimated that the waste of pins is \$200,000 a year. The communication was also information given that the consumption of sealing wax and rubber bands was more than it should be, and that the waste of these articles should be reported to the company. The communication was also information given that the consumption of sealing wax and rubber bands was more than it should be, and that the waste of these articles should be reported to the company. The communication was also information given that the consumption of sealing wax and rubber bands was more than it should be, and that the waste of these articles should be reported to the company.

Michelson's 55th Birthday.

Professor Albert A. Michelson, who recently was awarded the Nobel prize for physics, was born in Strzelnice, Germany, December 19, 1852, but coming early to America was reared in San Francisco. He graduated at the United States Naval Academy in 1873, where he was made instructor in physics and chemistry in 1875, remaining four years. His recognition of the scientific world is due chiefly to his discoveries and researches into the velocity of light.

This Date in History.

1154—Henry II crowned king of England. 1522—Huguenots defeated at Dreux. 1685—Sir Edmund Andros, first royal governor of New England, arrived in Boston. 1792—City of Toulon retaken by Napoleon from the British. 1849—Henry C. Frick, American financier, born. 1851—J. M. W. Turner, eminent English landscape painter, died in London. 1864—President Lincoln called for 300,000 volunteers. 1891—John D. Rockefeller, author of many fortunes, died in London.

THE FABLE OF THE SENTIMENTAL WILDCAT

By James J. Montague.

A Sentimental Wildcat who for Long had lived Alone. Discovered he was Pining for a Heartside of His Own; He therefore made a Canvass of the Girls around the Town. Who with much Unanimity and Firmness turned him Down. But, nothing Daunted, he observed, "A woman's 'No' means 'Yes'!" And though Rebuffed, I still hold Hope of Ultimate Success." Again he asked each Maid in turn to be his Loving Wife, And this time none said "No!" but each replied, "Not on your Life!"

"I don't think that means 'Yes'!" he thought, and wildly paced the floor. Till he was Vastly Wilder than he'd ever been before. And Grizzlies are but Pettish Brutes, and Tigers Meek and Mild. Stacked up beside a Wildcat when he's really Good and Wild! In this Distressful State of Mind there chanced to Meet his View A Booklet of a College where they Teach You how to Woo (And where, when you have Learned that Art, they put you through a Course That fits you for the Higher Art of getting a Divorce).

When he was Handed his Degree he straightway Undertook To round up the Reluctant Maids and Woo them by the Book, It being his Malign Design, when their Consent he'd Got, By way of Getting Hunk on them, forthwith to Jilt the Lot. But, strange to Say, by College Ways they failed to be Beguiled, And when he Worked the Books on them 'twas their Turn to be Wild! In Vain the Lure of Learned Love with high-trained Skill he set— The more he Tried the Latest Wiles, the Wilder did they get!

Which shows that Modern Colleges, to Give them all their Due, Can sometimes Teach the way to Court, but not the Way to Woo, And that the only kind of Books which influence the Sex In Matrimonial Affairs are Books containing Cheques.

Letters From the People

Tactical Blunder by Liquor Dealers. Portland, Or., Dec. 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—It is rumored that the liquor interests of the country will fight appropriations for public work in such states as have recently gone "dry." We heartily hope they will. Nothing will please us more than to see the "rum shops" try some more of their "bluff" rule.

The saloon and brewerymen fought local option. It was carried the more easily at the polls. The liquor association, it is said, spent \$400,000 to pass the iniquitous "wet" law, and the people of Oregon, which was to defeat and cripple the effectiveness of Oregon's famous local option law, for by the way, Oregon boasts the most efficient local option law of any state in the union. This attempt met a crushing defeat. The liquor dealers, however, are not giving up. They are trying to get around the "dry" rule by an attempt to deprive the "dry" states of appropriations for public work from the most efficient local option law of any state in the union. This attempt met a crushing defeat. The liquor dealers, however, are not giving up. They are trying to get around the "dry" rule by an attempt to deprive the "dry" states of appropriations for public work from the most efficient local option law of any state in the union.

I am sure that every resident who has a rose bush in his house will have a dearth of roses. And why not plant rose trees all along our piazzas, so that as the roses bloom, the attention of the passer-by will be attracted to the name of our city from Portland to "Rose City." It will truly be a rose city. I trust the working man will seriously consider this matter; the time is not far distant when they will have to submit to a cut in wages, although his employer will not be willing to reduce the price of household commodities and rents fall to a reasonable figure. WELL, WISHER OF CITY.

Self-Apparent Fact.

Portland, Or., Dec. 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see by dispatches from the meeting of the National Civic federation that Horace White spoke against Bryan's plan for the government to guarantee national bank deposits. The reason this noted financier (?) gives is that all the nations in the world could not afford to guarantee the \$100,000,000,000 of deposits; that the responsibility is too great and, besides, that it would invite lax methods of handling money. However, like all the rest of the financiers and their spokesmen, favors greater powers being granted the banks, especially in the matter of currency. In other words, he is not afraid of lax methods so long as the banks are favored. But just as soon as something is proposed for the protection of the people—the tolling masses who make those deposits, the government must not assume responsibility.

And, Mr. Editor, it seems that right here lies the fundamental difference between Bryan and all the Horace Whites of the world. The protection of the people's heart goes out to the common people, so little able to stand bank failures, while the other class think only of the rich and great and how their interests may be furthered. It is needless to call attention to the fact that only one-fourth of one per cent of loss in proportion to deposits has occurred in a period of over 40 years, and that Bryan's plan, by increasing confidence, would make the loss smaller. Nor is it necessary to say that this class has always argued that a currency redeemable in gold could be maintained many times over the value of the standard currency. A reversal of their line of argument is made simply because this is the interest of the people and not the banker. There is no need to look further for the reason, which answers the argument by the production of any other fact. It explains itself.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

No Norwegians Invited.

Portland, Or., Dec. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—In this morning's Oregonian there appears the erroneous statement that the memorial services in honor of King Oscar of Sweden are arranged by the various Swedish and Norwegian societies and churches of this city. It is not so! No Norwegian organization has been asked to take part in either arrangement or participation of this memorial, as the local Swedish Americans have seen fit to not, at least, insult the memory of the deceased king by allowing any Norwegians to directly partake in the memorial services. EDWARD H. GRAHS, Sec. Swedish-American Nat. League.

Profit Is 200 Per Cent.

Portland, Or., Dec. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please answer a question through your paper: A man invests \$1 and afterwards sells for \$200. What is his percentage of profit on the investment? I say he has made a profit of 200 per cent on his original investment, but I am disputed and they say you cannot make 100 per cent on any investment unless you get something for nothing. My answer is 200 per cent actual profit on the investment. Their answer is 66-2/3 per cent profit. I agree that my profit is only 66-2/3 per cent of my original price, but my actual profit is 200 per cent, or two times my original cost. Answer and oblige. JOHN L. BAPINGTON. [You are correct. A profit of 5 cents on an investment of \$1 would be a 5 per cent profit. A profit of \$2 is a 200 per cent profit.]

Small Change

Nothing that happens decreases old Santa Claus' popularity.

If Denver really pays that \$100,000, won't it be a joke on Denver?

Now for another round between those heavyweights, Harriman and Fish.

Keep an eye on the Taft boom—Sloux City Journal. Lend us a telescope.

Now that he has built the north bank road, Mr. Hill can't wait what he pleases.

New York has a mummy 4,000 years old, but it mustn't be looked at on Sunday.

Mr. Cortelyou is ill, perhaps from thinking over that horrible currency reform business.

Chicago has a judge named Fake. But his name may apply only to the proceedings in court.

Russia can't be such a terrible country when such a tempting target as Taft gets through it alive.

Mr. Harriman has been reported ill again. And no investigation needing him as a witness going on, either.

No newborn baby is found to be "bouncing" by dropping him on the floor to see if he will bounce.

Boston's debt amounts to \$182 per capita. At that rate, Portland would have a debt of about \$36,000,000.

People are of various opinions about going to heaven soon, but it is to have a National Peace convention next year, which is pretty good.

A New York electrical company is subject to a fine of \$500 a minute for whatever time it falls adequately to supply certain power. That provision should keep it vigilant.

A Minnesota boy of 16 married a miss of 12, but their parents separated them; that was eight years ago, and they have just been trying to get together. And yet some pessimists say there is no such thing as lovers' constancy.

A Chicago woman advertising a liberal reward for the return of her vermiform appendix. She doesn't really need the thing, and wouldn't it put her in a bad light if she were bound to advertise it somehow.

A Pennsylvania girl of 15 killed her self because her parents would not allow her to "run with" a young man when she was 15.

Oregon Sidelights

A Eugene man is still picking ripe raspberries.

A Grants Pass man realized \$350 from four pear trees.

John Hildebrand of Cove has celebrated his ninety-third birthday.

A 140-acre farm near Cove, Union county, will be divided into six-acre tracts.

There are in Klamath Falls 601 children of school age, which is an increase over last year of 56.

It is rumored, says the Tribune, that a big enterprise is going to come to Canby in the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Swank of Tallman, Linn county, have celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage.

Medford's postoffice receipts for November, 1907, were \$213 as against \$227.71 for November, 1906, an increase of \$290.42, or 47 per cent.

Half a million dollars for cheese will be somewhere near the amount of money Tillamook county will receive this year from that product.

Two fine new school houses have been built on the South Santiam above Foster this year. They cost about \$800 each, but no school is held yet in either.

Bears are rather plentiful and tame along the Santiam in the Foster neighborhood. They have been raiding the houses up there and several have been killed.

W. H. Odell of Deschutes Ridge raised two potatoes one weighing five pounds two ounces and the other four pounds, and has several sacks full nearly as large.

Lawyers of Medford are about equally divided in opinion (of course) as to whether Mayor Reddy can legally hold office only till the first of the year, or for two years yet.

There are plenty of people who openly declare that local option is more than likely to carry in Union county in June, and it seems quite probable that it may, says the Republican.

Salem, says the Statesman, is doing very well in having the large farms divided up into small tracts. But the work will not be completed until all the large farms are divided up.

Lakeview Examiner: The tules over at Tule lake are on fire, and Tuesday eve the clouds hung in the horizon in such a way that the light from the burning tules reflected in the sky, and the fire was plainly visible in Lakeview, 100 miles away, and over a mountain.

Seghers correspondence of Forest Grove Times: Duck hunters are more numerous than ducks in these parts. Every lake that has water enough to float a duck is rented, and some of the Dilley sports were seen with shovel and gun. We suppose they were going to dig them a lake of their own.

The Canby Tribune prints a strong, sensible lecture to the people of that town on the subject of improving their opportunities, and warns them that "Canby must either have an awakening or new blood must be imported if the town ever expects to amount to anything." There is no other alternative.

Fossil Journal: Great flocks of geese flying over town in a southwestward direction, en route to the Williams valley, reminds us that winter is not far off. That the geese have put off their flight to their winter quarters till well along in December is an omen of a short winter. Last year ere this time the feeding of stock had been in progress several weeks, while this year there has been no feeding yet, with stock rule fast and fast.