

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. E. JACKSON, Publisher

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The great see the world at one end by flattery, the little at the other end by neglect.

—Greville.

WHERE THE BURDEN FALLS

IN YESTERDAY'S Journal appeared accounts of heavy purchases of city blocks near the union depot. The entire transfers aggregate about \$1,000,000, and it is understood that the property is designed for terminal purposes.

In the same paper, there was an account of an Interstate Commerce hearing, in which shippers asked for a reduction in railroad rates. There is a most intimate relation between the land purchases, and the petitions for lower rates. It is a relation of striking importance, and yet, strange to say, almost wholly escapes the public view.

The property purchased by the railroad people is at very large cost. In buying, the officials cared little about prices, for the valuations will be further increased by the new owners, and be placed in the capitalization of the concern. On the added capitalization, interest and dividends will be paid, and the means by which they will be paid will be the exaction of freight and passenger rates that will yield sufficient earnings for the purpose.

The burden of paying the exaggerated price received by the land owner, and of the further exaggerated capitalization of the land on which dividends and interest must be paid, falls on the shipper, and in its latest analysis has to be borne by the ultimate consumer. In turn, these increases in valuations of which the speculative land owner and the railroad are the beneficiaries increase the freight rates, and are the secret of why there are petitions before rate tribunals for reductions of rates. It is a system that as applied in this instance, is involved in all the great corporate operations, and by which an enormous toll is levied and collected from the multitude. It is a process that exacts enormous sums from the wages, salaries and incomes of the weak in the social order, and drives them into the parks, the free soup houses and in instances to tramping on the highways. It is immoral in that though legalized it unjustly absorbs that for which no service is rendered. The speculative land owner in his exaggerated price, got a usufruct that not he, but the community created, and the railroad gets a similar unearned usufruct in its exaggerated capitalization on which its power of rate making yields interest and dividends.

The whole spirit of the railroads' reply to the petitions for reduced rates is that the corporation cannot reduce rates and earn profits enough to pay dividends. The story as written is, over valuations of property by its owners, over willingness by the railroad to pay these valuations, over exactions in freight rates, and the sequel is great masses of society constantly engaged in a desperate struggle for survival.

ITS TOLL ON EFFORT

IT is estimated that the 50 cents lockage charge at Oregon City costs Salem and vicinity \$100,000 a year. All freight passing through the canal and locks pays a toll of 50 cents per ton. Obviously, if the charge were removed, the boats could carry freight 50 cents per ton cheaper, and the railroads would have to meet the cut. The result would be that every pound of freight delivered at Salem or shipped out of there, would be reduced, and on the 200,000 tons per year that is Salem's traffic tonnage \$100,000 would be saved in freight. It is the belief of those who have studied the subject that more money would be saved in a single year by making the canal and locks free than the \$300,000 asked of the federal government for its part of the Willamette project.

The toll taking at Oregon City is an embargo on every pound of freight shipped in and out of the Willamette region. It lowers the net returns from products the farmers grow, and adds to the cost of goods they buy. The \$100,000 that Salem is forced annually to pay in extra freight has its counterpart at Corvallis, Albany, Independence and all other towns on or near the river. The extra amount he must

pay in freights is costing many a merchant more than he annually pays in state, county and school taxes, and is doing the same thing for many a farmer.

Removal of the lockage charge at Oregon City by the government taking over the locks and canal would lift an embargo that steadily checks the advance of the Willamette region. Hundreds of thousands of cords of fuel wood along the river stand uncut and unused, because the 50 cents a ton stands in the way of its shipment. With the lockage removed, this wood would be moved to market cheaply on barges, and consumers be saved thousands of dollars in the cost of their fuel. By barges, potatoes, grain, brick, building material and other heavy freights would come to the Portland market or reach-ocean going vessels at a cost far below present figures, and every cent saved would go into the hands of producers and consumers instead of enriching railroad and other corporations.

For 20 years, the proposal for government control of the locks has been hanging fire. In the day of the late Congressman Tongue, government engineers recommended the purchase of the locks by the United States. With so much of benefit to come from ridding the river of this toll taking, it is inconceivable that the people of the Willamette region are not more active in behalf of the Willamette project.

A FIELD FOR WOMEN

SOCIETY note in yesterday's Journal challenges the consideration of Portland women. It relates how society women in Walla Walla are leading a movement for civic improvements in that city. From funds they have themselves assembled, they are building children's summer houses, rear rooms for mothers who accompany their children to the parks, an open air house for a children's nursery, and are in other ways promoting the beautification of the city.

Civic conditions drift into the unbecoming and unwholesome because most men are busied with private concerns. They languish because the large and small enterprises in commerce and industry claim the almost undivided attention of the male population. If there were more leisure for masculinity, probably there would be more thought about civic environment. It is for the same reason that political conditions are left to the manipulation of professional politicians, and lapse into an unwholesome status.

The situation gives to women of social position opportunity to be of splendid value to the city. They are usually of large means and abundant leisure. They have the time and they have the talent for leadership in civic improvement. They are temperamentally more artistic than men, and for that reason better fitted for such a leadership. Their influence is not confined to their own personalities, but carries with it the larger interest into which they can lead the male population.

Sociologically, over leisure has an ill effect on the social atom. Whether true or not, it is a frequent charge that the idleness in the social sphere begets decadence. It is certain that beautification of the city is a wholesome field for the thoughts of women. The two are so closely allied that interest in the one is inspiration for the other. Both are higher thought than the ordinary social endeavor, and peculiarly adapted to the temperament and taste of women. The gathering movement for better civic conditions in this city should obviously appeal to the serious consideration of Portland women.

RUSSIA AND THE FINNS

AS a nation, a province, or a people, perhaps there is no more pathetic spectacle on earth than the Finns. Away up in the inhospitable north, in the most northern land inhabited by a civilized people, they have shown their entire capacity for self-government and for progress. They are more fit to rule themselves than half the nations of Europe, and none better deserve that privilege and right. They are industrious, law-abiding, resourceful, patriotic and essentially civilized. That Russia should keep them crushed down with its iron hand, and oppress them with enormous taxes and odious military service, is one of the greatest national crimes ever perpetrated on the earth.

During the war with Japan, when Russia was hard pressed, that barbarous power released or relaxed its grip upon the throat of Finland, and promised that country self-government and freedom, but no sooner was the war over than the promise was broken, greater taxes than ever were imposed, conscriptions for military service became more drastic than ever, and tyrannical governors were sent to undo or dictate Finnish legislation and administration. Now it is reported that Russia has demanded a contribution of \$4,000,000 from these poor people, as despicable a robbery as was ever committed by either national or individual hand. The rest of the world can do nothing, officially can say nothing; Russia is a friendly power; in the courts and cabinets of the world the Finns are nobody. But a doctrine that many believe has been taught in the world—that there is a higher

court than all those of earth, and that somehow, sooner or later, the penalty for a nation's as well as an individual's crimes must be paid.

DR. COOK AND MT. MCKINLEY

NOW Dr. Cook is assailed by a specific sworn statement from another than the North Pole quarter. Edwin A. Barrill, who was with him on Mount McKinley, says Cook did not ascend to the summit, as he claimed he did, nor anywhere near it; that the summit was 20 miles away from and nearly twice as high as the highest peak attained. It seems that Barrill has a grievance; he was not paid money promised by Cook, and possibly this was a sufficient motive for him to tell a falsehood injurious to the explorer. Moreover, there is evidence that Barrill has been negotiating since Cook's return to get money out of his knowledge of the Mount McKinley trip, and it is not incredible that he has been paid for this affidavit, and made it on that account. Under the circumstances, his testimony is of a sort that would be received with caution and suspicion in a court. Yet it is sufficient to throw, at present, a deep shadow of doubt upon Cook's story of having ascended to the summit of the mountain. He says that convincing evidence awaits anyone who will go there, in deposits he made, but if the top of the mountain is absolutely inaccessible, he is safe in making this challenge, and his enemies will regard it as a bluff. If Dr. Cook did go to the summit of the mountain, he can do so again, and can find men to go with him, and he now owes it to his friends and the public to do this next year, as soon as possible.

THE MAGIC OF BRYAN

IF, as their eminences contend, Mr. Bryan is shallow, how is it so many policies that he was first to champion have been embraced by the Republican party and made the policies of the nation? Thirteen years ago, Mr. Bryan advocated control of the trusts, but the opposing party did not. But control of the trusts is now a national policy. Thirteen years ago, Mr. Bryan advocated railroad rate regulation, but the opposing party did not. Now it is a national policy. Thirteen years ago, Mr. Bryan advocated a reduction of the tariff, but the opposing party did not. Now, the president of the United States says the tariff has been revised downward. Thirteen years ago, Mr. Bryan advocated an employers' liability law, but the opposing party did not. Now, such a law, passed by a Republican congress, is in the United States statutes. It was Mr. Bryan that was first to advocate publicity of campaign funds. It was never in the platform of the opposing party, but last year, both parties were compelled by public sentiment awakened by Mr. Bryan's leadership to give publicity to campaign funds. These are a few instances to which others could be added, in which as a mere private citizen, Mr. Bryan has impressed upon his country policies of vast and profound moment. His comprehension of these policies has been so complete, and his advocacy so able that the political party that opposed him, has adopted and incorporated them into the national life. Since these policies were Mr. Bryan's, since they were adopted by the Republican party, much to its credit, and since they say Mr. Bryan is shallow, what have their eminences to say about the Republican party? Is it, too, shallow, and hypnotized by Mr. Bryan's vocal gymnastics, and his hand wave?

Ed School, a Linn county farmer, exhibited 25 hogs, 12 sheep and 39 poultry this fall at the California state fair, the Oregon state fair, the livestock show at Portland and the A.-Y.-P. exposition at Seattle, and received \$1301.50 in premiums besides winning six gold medals and two silver cups. He may not have made very much money, net, but he has the satisfaction and worthy pride, worth more than the money, of having produced superior animals, and of setting an example to other farmers deserving of emulation. Hundreds of them could do nearly if not quite as well as Mr. School, some possibly even better, if they would try as hard as he did, and learn how, as well. It is this spirit that prompts striving for excellence in farm productions that has long been needed in Oregon, and that is becoming more and more awakened and active.

The two men who held up another with a gun and robbed him of \$30 and a watch, and when captured protested that it was only a joke on an acquaintance, are likely to learn, or at least should be taught, that such a joke is not to be tolerated; and merits severe punishment. Their story is not very credible anyway, but if believed they should still be punished to show that jokes of this kind will not be permitted.

That there are some officials who

do not only earn much more than their salaries but in the performance of their duties to the public are patriotically self-sacrificing was shown by the official report of Dr. Yenney, state health officer, published Thursday. For little pay, often for none, sometimes going into their own pockets for necessary expenses, he

and some of his assistants have carried on their work as best they could, have been diligent, faithful and very useful. They have done and are doing a splendid work, and their reward must mostly be the approval of their own consciences and the knowledge of public approval and appreciation.

The Spanish government has executed Professor Ferrer, because he was a man of influence and courage; a man who had the capacity of essentially right political thought and the courage to declare and teach what he knew to be true. There have been many martyrs to the cause of truth, of liberty, of justice, of equal rights, of enlightenment; Ferrer is the latest. Perhaps it is only in Spain that the days of such martyrdoms are not over. The Spanish government cannot be overthrown too soon.

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT
A MOSQUITO EPISODE

An old poem is entitled, "The Hanging of the Crane," but nobody will write a poem on "The Firing of the Crane." A Los Angeles lawyer turned bank robber, and, cornered, committed suicide. He must have been very unsuccessful in his profession. Mayor Straw of Marshfield and Mrs. Straw are carried by an unmanageable automobile to a deep sleep, but being Straws they floated out.

A Portland millinery establishment advertised a "monster hat sale." There need be no doubt that in this case at least, the advertisement states the literal truth.

The Washington supreme court has decided that a woman's big toe, mashed off in an accident, is worth \$1500. At this rate she must be a precious woman.

A long needless trial and a lot of unnecessary expense—in the Mrs. Collins case. There was never one chance in a thousand of finding her, and she did not deserve conviction.

Boise News: Taft said at Portland that he signed the tariff bill to save the Republican party. He got the medicine mixed and the terrible agonies indicate that it will take many years to overcome the poison.

Pearry brings another heavy charge, inferentially, against his rival, Cook. He claims that one of his Eskimo companions, "Eskimo," said that the fellow's name was "I-took-a-shoe." This difference should be submitted to a linguistic savant of the world. It should be scientifically determined whether "E" tuk a shoe, or I took a shoe.

He's a shallow fellow, he has no sense, his thoughts are all rapid and vain, he can gabble and get his words not give offense, but no knowledge can attain. He pleases the crowds, but with mere senseless sound he can make a foolish plea, but of wisdom he hasn't an atom I'm bound—for he doesn't agree with ME.

The first Chinese hobo ever seen in Eugene, and perhaps in any other Oregon town, appeared there the other day. He was "chucked" in jail over night. In the morning, both Eugene papers relate, a city officer "kicked him out of town," or "added his exit with a surly application of his boot." Now, why? Just because he was Chinese. Not one of the hundreds of white hobos who pass through that town is kicked out of town for no reason. Why should a lone, only Chinese hobo be served that way?

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD. I'm glad I'm not a millionaire. Without a particle of hair. Without a particle of soul. And things to bother me at night.

I'm glad I'm not the president. To make a speech where I went. While touring these United States. And bothered 'bout the tariff rates.

I'm pleased to know I'm not a mule. That knows no joke nor rhyme nor rule. I'd hate to be a Plute squaw. I'm glad I'm not a mother-in-law.

But here's the thing that can't be beat: I'd like to be compared with a pig. There's nothing with it can compare. Because it always holds the fair.

A man sat on the river's bank With a long-necked phial from which he drank. The bank went broke and he dropped the phial. The consumer never fails to lose.

Sixth Sense of Blind Senator Gore. W. S. Church gives some interesting information about the picturesque figure of Senator Gore of Oklahoma. In the October issue of the American Magazine, he says:

"Most interested of all the statesmen watching the summer flights of the Wright Brothers Over the south he was blind Senator Gore of Oklahoma. 'Watching' was the word he used. He complained, too, that the flights conflicted with the baseball games which he wanted to see."

It illustrates the extent to which this blind man has developed a sixth sense. A word in his ear enables him to reconstruct the picture or scene before him as a scientist builds an extinct animal from a fossil tooth. Mrs. Gore, the senator's devoted wife, is usually at his side to supply the word. Through her eyes he "reads" the newspapers, law, literature, and political economy.

"But do not picture Senator Gore in any helpless, clinging fashion. He is the youngest member of the United States senate and one of its prominent members and ablest debaters will still claim thirty-ninth year. He achieved this himself. His affliction brings him some helpful consideration, some unusual attention, doubtless, but he neither needs nor asks for favors on account of it."

"Born in Mississippi, in a family of moderate circumstances, Senator Gore lost his eyesight through a boyhood accident. As the light gradually faded he called up every bit of grit in his system to meet the appalling situation. He did not let his affliction interrupt his school work for a day. In school his fellow students read the text book pages to him once, and he listened to the lectures. One hearing was sufficient. At 26 he was practicing law in Texas. He was able, at 30, to marry Miss Nina Kay, a Texas girl. His experience had been that of the average young lawyer. When, at 31, he moved to Oklahoma, the young man found himself in a new world. He was in process of becoming a state and politics fairly hummed. One night William Jennings Bryan was late for a speech at Muskogee and a man named Gore was put up at 9 o'clock to hold the crowd. At midnight Gore was still holding the crowd, which had all but forgotten Bryan."

"In person Senator Gore is of medium height, broad shoulders, and will built with a plump, youthful face and yellow hair. When he speaks he has a trick of holding a bit of paper in his hand, which he seems to consult. 'Glad to see you,' is his greeting."

Albert R. Taylor's Birthday

Albert R. Taylor, prominent American educator, was born in Magnolia, Illinois, October 18, 1848. His education was received at the Illinois state normal university, Knox college and Lincoln university. For ten years after his graduation he has been in the position of professor of natural

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Now you can shoot game birds—a few.

Prunes are all gathered now; let it rain.

The very climate seems also to have gone dry.

Now is when baseball gets on the first page and into the first column.

Hey, weather man! Farmers can't go to fair all the fall; they want to plow some.

Taft to Diaz: "Give me pointers on how you stay in for six terms in succession."

In the Mount McKinley matter, Dr. Cook seems to be at least temporarily over a Barrill.

The idea that those Eskimos could track on a big map just the route they took is absurd.

Harry Whitney says he is going to shoot big game in Africa next year. But will there be any?

Portland should expand before the next census is taken. It is time to go to work on this matter.

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FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Future of the South—By Henry W. Grady

From a speech at Dallas, Texas, October 26, 1887.

The world is a battlefield, strewn with the wrecks of government and institutions, of theories and of faiths that have gone down in the ravage of years. On this field lies the south, sown with her problems. Upon the field swing the lanterns of God. Amid the carnage walks the Great Physician. Over the south he bends. "If you live, until tomorrow, sunset you shall endure, my countrymen." Let us for her sake turn our faces to the east, and watch for the coming sun. Let us stanch her wounds and hold steadfast. The sun mounts the skies. As it descends to us, minister to her and stand constant at her side for the sake of our children, and of generations unborn that shall suffer if she falls. And when the sun has gone down, and the day of her probation is ended, and the stars have rallied her heart, her terms shall be swung over the field and the Great Physician shall lead her up from trouble into content, from suffering into peace, from death to life.

Let every man here pledge himself in this high and ardent hour, as a pledge myself, and the boy that shall follow me; every man himself and his son, hand to hand and heart to heart, that in duty and deepest loyalty, in patient endurance and faith, he shall watch her interest, advance her fortune, defend her fame, and guard her honor as long as life shall last. Every man in the sound of my voice, under the deeper consecration of the union, will consecrate himself to the south. Have no ambition but to be first at her feet and last in her service. No hope but after long life of devotion, to sink to sleep in her bosom, as a little child sleeps at his mother's breast and rests undisturbed in the light of her smile.

With such comrades and service what could we not accomplish? What riches we should gather for her, what glory and prosperity we should render to the Union? What blessings we should bestow into the universal harvest of humanity, as I think the vision of surpassing beauty unfolds to my eyes. I see a south, the home of fifty millions of people, who rise up every day to call, from blessed cities, vast hives of industry and of traffic, her countryside teeming with life, her valleys and her herds go forth from their folds, her rulers honest and her people loving, her homes happy and their hearthstones bright, and their waters still, and their pastures green, and her conscience clear; empty; her churches, earnest; and her credits lost in the gospel. Peace and sobriety walking hand in hand through her borders; honor in her homes; upright; straight, and simple faith in the hearts of her sons and daughters; her two races walking together in peace and contentment; sunshine everywhere and all the time, and night falling on her gently as from the wings of the unseen dove.

Pinchot on Water Power

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Gifford Pinchot is convinced that a water power trust is in process of formation. He speaks with the authority of one who has made a special study of the subject, and what he says is borne out by the testimony of other men. We may be sure, moreover, from the history of established corporations, that the most strenuous efforts will be made to accomplish the desired object.

As has been pointed out, this particular consolidation would create a trust over trusts. Without restrictions it would exercise a despotic rule over the business of the country, and of course, measures should be devised for keeping it under government control wherever it is possible. If grants are to be made they should be given in time and guarded by other conditions. Mr. Pinchot insists only on the proper protection of the public. Congress may well emulate his zeal and give effect to the policy that he advocates.

THE REALM FEMINE

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Nehalem has a paper, the Enterprise.

Several new residences building in Redmond.

Good coal from the Cascade mine arrived in Medford.

Vol. I, No. 1, of the Oregon Hub, published at Redmond.

Two new school houses had to be provided in Cottage Grove.

Many Missourians are coming to settle in Douglas county.

Visit of E. A. D. Futer to Pendleton aroused much curiosity.

Much rain pleases both stockmen and farmers in Lake county.

Some Roseburg men have been victimized by bogus \$10 pieces.

The debt of Wheeler county has been reduced \$14,000 during the past year.

Pumpkin raised near Crabtree, Linn county, weighs 36 pounds and measures 39 inches around.

Approximately 15,000 acres of fruit trees will be planted during the coming winter in the Medford district.

Buile Falls hotels and boarding houses are all filled with guests and frequently parties sleep in outbuildings.

Street paving work has given a big impetus to good road building in this county, says the Roseburg Review. More good roads than ever before will be built the coming season.

With the expenditure of about \$100,000 for city improvements in Roseburg, the city has a position where property values have increased several times that amount on account of it. Certainly a good investment, says the Review.

A Monument, Grant county, man, says the Enterprise, has sold his entire supply of nearly 700 high grade bucks, the demand for them being enormous this fall, and he was able to supply only about half the demand. He will raise something over 1000 head next season.

Springfield is planning to bond itself in the sum of \$40,000, with which to provide ample school facilities, as relief from present crowded conditions for the 600 scholars in attendance. The community school board has been organized and is sending out some excellent literature all over the east that will attract many new people.

A new fishing stunt, says the Astoria Budget, is the fly casting and trolling for silverfishes that jump readily at the lure. This is a recently a number have been caught by fishermen here, and a few ambitious fly casters were successful. This fishing has been a local exchange, and the anglers are holding these lands idle and waiting for outside capital to bring them real money. The fish are in the water, and help pay for the fishermen's outfit will make them princes of the realm.

During all the past 40 years the index of the cost of living in this county has been kept in a small pocket day-book, and though that book has been used almost daily during that time no county surveyor has been able to give an accurate statement of the cost of living. The advisability of transferring such important matter to a genuine record book of sufficient size to insure its safety from loss or the ravages of mice, and to place it in the hands of the county placement, until now, when this will be done.

The fruit land of Coos county will have an enormous asset when once transportation is secured over transcontinental lines to eastern markets, says a local exchange. The speculators there holding these lands idle and waiting for outside capital to bring them real money. The fish are in the water, and help pay for the fishermen's outfit will make them princes of the realm.

Another peculiar novelty is to have the skirt of the new material, which is half of some different kind of fabric, dark blue serge and black satin are thus