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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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It is an impudent kind of sorcery to attempt to blind us with the smoke, without convincing us that the fire has existed.—Junius.

THE TAYLOR HOMICIDE

IS there due diligence by the sheriffs and police in the enforcement of the new revolver law?

At Astoria Sunday, Oswald Hansel met ex-Circuit Judge Frank J. Taylor on the street, drew a revolver, and opened fire. Judge Taylor crossed a street near the railroad depot, where he was met by Hansel.

Without a word or a moment's warning, Hansel whipped out a .32 calibre pistol and fired. The bullet struck the victim above the right eye, passed through the brain and caused instant death.

Throwing his arms to his head as if to ward off a blow, Taylor fell to the sidewalk on his face. The slayer then fired two more shots into the prostrate body, both of which took effect.

For two years, there has been speculation as to Hansel's sanity. He acted queerly. He had frequent trouble with his neighbors.

While in Governor West's office about a year ago Hansel was violent and so vociferous in making threats that he would kill people that he was committed to the insane asylum.

Of all men, next to yeggmen, who ought not to have a revolver, Hansel is the type. Probably he has long possessed a weapon.

In any event, this wholly unprovoked murder raises the question of how much diligence and energy are sheriffs and constables and police using in enforcement of the new revolver law?

How would sheriffs, constables or police defend themselves, should it turn out that Hansel obtained his weapon in recent days and through laxity in applying the pistol law?

A PREMIER VALLEY

DR. WITHYCOMBE of the Oregon Agricultural College estimates that the crop of clover seed of the Willamette valley for this season will total a value of $2,000,000.

Within out a few years, that crop has leaped from zero to this season's extraordinary proportions. It is proving to be one of the activities by which the Willamette valley is discovering its possibilities as a maker of wealth.

Twenty years ago, many a valley farmer jeered the idea of growing clover in Western Oregon. The advocacy of the crop by agricultural college experts was frequently laughed at by farmers who looked upon the college men as impractical theorists.

A two-million-dollar clover seed crop is some evidence of the change that has taken place. The Willamette valley has become almost the supply point of the country for clover seed. Farmers are getting as high as $96 an acre for the crop, the figure being, of course, exceptional.

In addition to the crop, they get added humus in the soil as a result of clover culture and have besides a good revenue from the pasture or from the hay, in case a first crop is cut and cured.

There is not yet an adequate conception of the great part the Willamette valley is to play in the future of agricultural industry in Oregon. Its broad acres will, by proper crops, be restored to their ancient fertility. As in the case of clover seed, new and highly profitable crops peculiarly suited to the climate and soil will be introduced.

The electric roads will more and more gridiron the region, and population become more and more dense. Old methods will go more and more thrown into the discard and the whole valley become a huge human bee hive, teeming with intensified industry.

In another quarter of a century, the Willamette valley will be of more importance to the world than some of the European kingdoms.

WHAT A WORD DID

AN ATTACHE of the Portland Y. M. C. A. visited a moving picture show, and was shocked by one of the films. He wrote the proprietor, who at once replied, agreeing with the critic and declaring that the objectionable picture would not be shown again.

It was an easy way to correct a fault. Perhaps there are errors in city administration, or in county government, or in state affairs as easily corrected. Probably there are faults in various activities, public and private, as easily adjusted.

If there is a bad spot in a county road, a defect in a city bridge or an incompetent policeman on a beat, a word to the proper authorities will often secure correction. It only took a word to get the offensive film taken out of the picture show.

It only takes a word here and there to straighten out many a crooked place in life. Most men and women are journeying through the world, doing their best according to their lights. Not all, but most men and women have convinced themselves from experience that the right way is the best way and so soon as shown error, or fault, or defect, are ready to make changes that will square their arrangements with a correct rule of action.

The world is a long way from being hopeless. It is in reality a splendid old world with many splendid people in it, if a little care, a friendly suggestion or a bit of information be made available to those who can profit from it, as was the case with the manager of the picture show.

WHY TINKER?

SO FAR, there has been but a niggardly response in Portland to the appeal for funds for a campaign of education with which to defeat the referendum on the appropriation of the University of Oregon.

A few men have given liberally. But, for the work in hand, the sum that has been made available is but a drop in the bucket. In the defense of its appropriation the university is up to the charity of its friends and alumni and so far that charity is far from generous.

A few people in Portland are endeavoring day by day, to awaken enthusiasm enough to underwrite the mailing of necessary literature by which to place the case of the university fairly and squarely before the voters. It is even now very late for the campaign to begin, yet with the election only a few weeks away, there is not money enough to even permit the committees to determine what manner of campaign they are safe in undertaking. There was never a time when it was more important for the alumni and friends of the institution to rally to its support.

The money for carrying the university's case to the people must be contributed. There is no state fund on which the institution can draw for the purpose. The one and only way by which an adequate fight can be made for those who want higher education nourished and sustained in Oregon is to go down into their pockets and back the university with their money.

Why not give every boy and girl in Oregon a chance for free higher education?

Why handicap our youth by closing up one of our great avenues to a liberal education?

By the light of all human experience, by the difference between a trained brain and an illiterate one, would it not be better to increase rather than lessen the number of our avenues to education?

We cannot afford to abandon an independent state university for a consolidated institution.

Why tinker?

LIFE INSURANCE LAWS

NO more important ruling has been made by the Oregon supreme court than its decision last week sustaining Insurance Commissioner Ferguson's refusal to issue a license to the American Life and Accident Insurance company. The decision is official notice that wildcat life companies have no open field for operations in Oregon, that state laws cannot be evaded, that policyholders, as well as stockholders, will be protected.

The Oregon law says no insurance company shall assume any risk until it has a paid up, unimpaired capital of $100,000. This law is for the protection of both stockholders and policyholders. Its strict enforcement is absolutely essential, especially in the case of life companies, for the man who takes out life insurance should have assurance that his family will be paid the amount of his policy in the event of death. There must be no question about certainty of payment, and uncertainty can be avoided only by requiring full compliance with laws enacted to establish life insurance on a permanent basis.

Justice Eakin, who wrote the opinion, says insurance companies cannot manipulate their stock otherwise than for full value paid. Stock transferred by the company for which the note of the purchaser is taken is not a compliance with the law. A promissory note does not constitute payment.

In the case decided, stock and promissory notes were deposited with a bank as collateral against a book deposit of $100,000, but the deposit was not subject to withdrawal by the insurance company. The bank's books were to be used only as evidence of a simulated compliance with the law's requirements that the company have a paid up, unimpaired capital entitling it to a license to transact business. The bank's books were to be used only with the insurance commissioner. The same evasion was later employed through the agency of a realty company, and the supreme court said that neither transaction was a compliance with the law.

Twenty-four hundred shares of stock were issued to one man, and the court held that all the stock sold was a part of this 2400 shares, "and the conclusion is irresistible that the 2400 shares were issued without any paymont." The court said that manipulation of the stock and transactions with the bank and realty company were a fraud upon the public, especially affecting people with whom the company was dealing.

The decision is timely. The court says the insurance commissioner has no right to connive at a simulated compliance with the statute. Stockholders investing in insurance companies depend upon his judgment and integrity in issuing licenses. Policyholders are equally dependent upon him.

The day of wildcat promotion schemes is going. The courts should place rigid restrictions upon speculation with other people's money, and especially when that money has been paid into life insurance companies for the protection of dependents.

A TAMMANY CHIEF, BUT—

BIG TIM SULLIVAN was a Tammany chieftain, but—

The hot tears of the Bowery poor, as 20,000 of them marched at his funeral, are eloquent testimony that he was more than a Tammany brave. The ragged clothing, the pinched faces and the tear-stained cheeks of the platoons, companies and regiments of poverty that followed the remains of the dead politician on his way to six feet of earth made it a funeral to be respected, a mourning to be revered.

It was once reckoned a human triumph to capture and subjugate a city. It was accounted an even greater achievement to seize and annex a province.

Big Tim Sullivan thought it better to win the heart of the Bowery poor; and there is no nobler testimonial to any man than their grief, proven by many a tear, as they walked by his poor clay on its way to the city of the dead.

ALFALFA DAY

SPOKANE'S Chamber of Commerce will formally launch an alfalfa campaign September 23. The governors of Washington, Oregon and Idaho are expected to issue Alfalfa day proclamations, and the three executives have been invited to Spokane on that date. A special train carrying alfalfa advocates will travel the three states in an effort to secure the planting of 200,000 acres of alfalfa this season and next.

The campaign will continue five weeks. Its purpose will be to carry the gospel of diversified farming into all parts of the inland empire. Farmers will be shown the advantage of cutting up the great wheat farms and stocking them with livestock. Alfalfa will be offered as the foundation of greater wealth.

Alfalfa has great possibilities as a revenue producer. According to the United States agricultural department there are 5,000,000 acres of it in the country, and for a number of years it has yielded a little over five tons to the acre. From the roots and stubble of an acre there can be gathered 20 pounds of phosphoric acid, 38 pounds of potash and 90 pounds of nitrogen. As a gatherer of nitrogen from the air it is superior to the celebrated Scandinavian electrical plant.

Alfalfa entered the United States by way of the Pacific coast, and its merits have now pushed it beyond the Mississippi. It is helping make middle west farmers rich; its worth is recognized in some of the southern states. It has a larger acreage value than any other crop. Wet season or dry season, if there is any rain at all, there is a crop—three crops in the wet season and at least one in the dry season, in most states.

Diversified farming is the salvation of a country. The Dakotas are coming to it; Minnesota and Wisconsin long since adopted it. Farmers farther east are getting rich because they do not depend entirely upon one product. They have passed the time of fat years and lean years, regulated by weather and market prices.

LA FOLLETTE'S TARIFF VOTE

ON THIS page, is reprinted an editorial written by Senator La Follette for his magazine. It explains his vote on the tariff bill. Among other things, it says:

Behind the protection wall which the farmer had helped to rear, the industries of the country, sheltered from foreign competition, had grown rich and powerful. They had become allied with other great and powerful interests, engaged in transportation, and these in turn had formed monster organizations for the control of stockyards, packing houses and grain elevators. In short, these interests owned and controlled the home market. They fixed the farmer's prices arbitrarily. They took the profits of his toil. Added to this, the manufacturers protected against foreign competition suppressed home competitors and compelled the farmer and other consumers to pay higher and higher prices for manufactured goods.

As La Follette says, arrogant monopolies which waxed fat under high protection say what the farmer will receive for his produce and what he shall pay for what he eats and wears. The old theory that home competition would regulate prices has been exploded. Under the system which high protection has built up free competition is eliminated.

The farmer is not the only one who has suffered. The system has robbed both producer and consumer. It has had an inappreciable effect in raising the prices of even wool and sugar beets. The benefits of wool and sugar tariffs have gone, not to the farmers, but to the wool and sugar trusts.

Senator La Follette's vote on the tariff made history. His editorial on the relation between trusts and the tariff is illuminating.

THE CENSUS BUREAU

SOMETHING is wrong with the census bureau, and Director Harris proposes to uncover the weak spots. Here it is three years after the thirteenth census was taken, and the work of compilation is not finished. Published census figures are becoming to be valuable as relics, rather than as live facts.

Evidence of Mr. Harris' efficiency is found in his method of locating defects. His first important official act was to appoint a committee to report on a plan for reorganizing the bureau. As members of this committee he named two former directors of the census, North and Merriam; another former census official, W. S. Rossiter; Professor Willcox of Cornell university, and First Assistant Postmaster General Roper.

This committee will make recommendations for the completion or abandonment of the remaining work of the thirteenth census and concerning the publication of statistics.

Nobody seems to know what is the matter with the census bureau, although it is generally conceded that publication of statistics only when they begin to rank as ancient history is not in the line of efficiency. If the bureau has undertaken too large a job, some of the non-essentials should be lopped off.

The fact that Mr. Harris has asked aid of his predecessors is proof that he has undertaken his work determined to get results. That is what the country wants.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 500 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published, he should so state.)

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

Gog and Magog.

Estacada, Or., Sept. 14.—To the Editor of the Journal: Two great battles are billed in the book of Revelations to come to a finish in the closing days of this dispensation. One is Armageddon, the other Gog and Magog.

The words Gog and Magog mean nothing in themselves any more than Jug and Nojug, unless you have the key to the code and understand the context. Primarily, Gog signifies Russia, the seat of the Eastern Roman Empire, the dominion of the Greek church. Magog is the posterity of Ishmael and Esau, the dominion of Mahomet.

But in a more general sense the conflict is universal and continuous. It is the everlasting struggle between rulers and ruled, between master and slave, between lord and serf. In the religious world it is the fight between the pot and the kettle, the war against vice by people who are tainted and tarred themselves with the vices they are trying to suppress.

It is a ceaseless strife between the ins and the outs, between the House of Have and the House of Want, between the dispossessed and disinherited millions of the world and the ruling classes who have held them down in ignorance and bondage ever since history was written.

The hatred of Cain for Abel, the enmity between Sarah and Hagar when Ishmael was cast into the desert, the strife between Jacob and Esau, when Esau was cheated out of his birthright and Jacob driven into a strange land, the all-night strangle hold between Jacob and the Angel of Esau at the ford of Jabbok—these were the beginnings of this age-long battle.

The story of the wrestling Jacob is a pictorial prophecy of the battle that has been going on for about 1260 years between the Crescent and the Cross. The legs of Jacob signify the two great divisions of the Holy Roman Empire. The taking of Constantinople by the Turks was "the shrinking of the sinew," the place where Gog has always been halted in his march to the tropical sea.

This happened in A. D. 1453. This was the "break of day," the time of the discovery of printing and the beginning of the Protestant Reformation, just preceding the discovery of the New World.

The Protestant Reformation was the protest of the most progressive peoples against religious tyranny. This was quickly followed by successful rebellions against the tyranny of kings in England and France and America. Now comes the last and fiercest battle against the robbery and tyranny of capitalists which will culminate in the fall of Babylon (the present capitalist system) and the end of the rule of the Beast. Then there will be another New World. It won't be a heaven for dead people. It will be an inheritance restored to the living, Paradise regained.

The prophecy so skillfully concealed in the story of wrestling Jacob was given out more than 3000 years ago in the secret code of Symbolism. It is correct in every detail. Yet it is openly proclaimed in these days with greater assurance than ever before, that the Bible is a book of fables and fish stories and that there is no "scientific" basis for Christian faith or hope. Translated into the language of realism, this means that mankind can never rise above the material and the mercenary.

Gog and Magog in its widest sense is the battle of the factions, the struggle for existence among weeds and briars and reptiles and vermin, among the various kinds of ignorance and error and everything that is unfit. Armageddon is the final triumph of truth over all the errors and the separation of the things that are fit from those that are not.

Truth and Justice, Love and Wisdom, Grace and Mercy, these fit themselves forever into a seamless garment of unerring law. But the opposites of these rule the world at present, and indeed the pessimistic creed of materialism is true if applied only to the present. But faith and hope anticipate a different future.

J. L. JONES.

Inhumanity to Caged Animals.

To the Editor of the Journal.—In traveling over this land of liberty of ours, I find that Portland is doing the same thing as other large cities at its zoo in the city park, that is keeping caged up in solitary confinement various animals, like the African lion, the Polar bear, etc. If you beat a horse in this country the humane society gets after you, which is a splendid thing. If a man is a criminal you put him in prison, but he has to be one of the very worst before you put him into solitary confinement. Why then should we confine all by itself, without a mate of any kind, certain animals. It is bad enough to confine, say the black bears, pumas, monkeys, etc., who have some kind of a mate or companion, but to take a single animal thus and isolate it, is a crime. Either sell them or get them a mate. I believe in a zoo as an educational feature, but am opposed to the way the average American city is treating or rather mistreating their animals. I will say this much in favor of the zoo here, that is that it is kept fairly clean, and what animals you have seem to be well fed. But this matter of taking a wild animal from its native haunts and surroundings and confining it alone without a mate, is about as cruel a thing as a civilized country can do. This is written for the good of the animals as well as the good of humanity.

A TRAVELING SALESMAN.

Rack Renting Proper.

From the Memphis News-Scimitar.

Rack-renting is going on in Memphis in a manner that would cause the most rapacious Irish landlord to be amazed at his own moderation. A case in point: Down on South Main street there stood a rambling old shack some years ago that no one would be willing to pay much rental for if it could be had by the century. An ingenious and enterprising citizen rented it for a term of years, paying what everybody thought was an extravagant rental. He fitted it up in his own way, and according to his own notion, and made it so quaint and unusual that in a short time it became a resort of more than local interest. This gentleman gave the place value and spent money lavishly in making it attractive. His lease is about to expire, and his landlord demands an increase of $250 a month above what he has been paying before renewing the lease. The result is that the citizen must abandon his location, and leave the improvements which he put upon the place behind him, the property of the landlord, who will enjoy the profits by increasing his rental. If there was only some way by which renters could act together, and leave property to the bats and lizards under conditions such as these, it would only be a merited punishment to the abnormal greed of landlordism.

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Fine time now for a vacation.

• •

How did the Turk get the money?

• •

Mrs. Pankhurst is not likely to create much excitement in this country.

• •

If prayers in such cases avail, Secretary Lane is a man worth praying for.

• •

Some people seem to be constantly fighting against being happy or even comfortable.

• •

The moon just now is like too many men one may meet: more than half full and steadily getting fuller.

• •

Now, boys and girls, for the serious business of learning as much as possible, or considerable as well as possible.

• •

Undoubtedly Astoria will do its part in the great work at the mouth of the Columbia. Astoria is one town that has waked up.

• •

This is a critical time for Portland. The expenditure of much needed money soon will insure its greatness, even its future pre-eminence among Pacific coast cities.

• •

It will be very difficult to draw a definite line between decent and moral and indecent and immoral plays. Officials as well as other people will widely disagree.

• •

Industrious, respectable citizens may well be forgiven, if not applauded, for straining the letter of the law a little in the case of trouble making, anarchistic criminally-minded I. W. W.

• •

Hereafter city employes under Commissioner Dieck cannot gabble and gossip during working hours. There is a good scientific reason for the order: few people can work well and talk at the same time.

• •

Thaw says his case, since his escape, has been legally irregular all the way through. But so was his escape, and so was the act that landed him in Matteawan. The lawyers and judges are no worse than he.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

It is reported from Marshfield that there is at that place a great shortage of help in all lines, principally in logging and railroad work. Several hundred men could be placed.

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Forty bushels of wheat to the acre is the rule rather than the exception in the Klamath Basin region this season, according to the Klamath Falls Northwestern, which states the harvest is in full swing.

• •

Several crates of pheasants from the state game farm are soon to be liberated in Coos county, says the Marshfield Evening Record. The birds are to be forwarded by State Game Warden Finley and will be consigned to responsible farmers who have agreed to look out for their welfare.

• •

Port Orford Tribune: William Winsor, the last veteran of the Rogue River Indian war alive in Curry county, passed up the coast last week on his way to North Bend for medical treatment for what seems to be paralysis of the muscles of the throat. Grandpa Winsor is well along in the 80's, and up to the present time has enjoyed remarkably good health.

• •

President W. H. Kline of the Corvallis fire department got a birthday anniversary hazing last Friday night. The boys set in to play fire horse with him, and so outraged his presidential dignity that he was just on the point of telling the entire company to go where the firefighting is always good, when up jumped the spokesman of the crew and hung a fine trap-shooting coat on him. And then he told the boys they needn't go.

• •

Medford Sun: The fair is over. All in all, it was a success from every standpoint, but it should only impel the management toward renewed effort next year. As soon as it can be afforded, there should be some one unusual attraction staged that will bring people from all over the state. Of course, another round-up is not feasible, but an aeroplane flight or a parachute drop or something beside horse races should certainly be secured for 1914.

THE FARMER AND THE TARIFF BILL

Senator La Follette in La Follette's Weekly.

The farmer has derived on the great bulk of all that he produces but little direct benefit from the protective system. The duties on wool and beet sugar have been a material aid to the limited number of farmers growing wool and sugar beets. The duty on wheat, barley, flax, poultry, vegetables, has yielded some protection to the farmers in the states contiguous to the Canadian border. The same is true to a limited extent as to meats and animals from which they are derived. But as to all these products, excepting wool and beet sugar, the advantage has been comparatively small and severely limited to the territory so located as to be brought into competition with imported products.

For the millions of farmers distributed throughout the country, the only benefit of the protective system has been that which came to them through the upbuilding of diversified industries and the nearby market which the employes of those industries created to be supplied by products of the American farms. This home market has been the basis of effective appeal to the farmers to support high protective duties on manufactured products, since the days of Horace Greeley.

As a member of the ways and means committee that framed the McKinley bill, speaking of the advantage to the farmer which would flow from its enactment, I said, "The bill seeks to give the farmers of this country a much larger body of consumers for their products right here at home by multiplying the factories, and adding to the millions engaged in mining and manufacturing pursuits."

More than that, we encouraged the farmer to believe that this home market, with its millions of industrial workers employed at wages so high as to reach "the American standard," would afford him the best market in the world in which to sell his products. The farmer was encouraged to believe that this was his market. He felt an honest pride in building it up.

The theory was sound. The argument was logical. The belief in it was sincere. It was effective. For years and years, the farmers of this country, particularly in the northern states, have stood solidly for the protective principle. They have gone to the polls election after election, and returned to power the party pledged to this doctrine. They have had small part in the writing of the tariff schedules. It was not directly for their advantage that the tariff wall was raised higher and higher. But in the belief that they were ultimately to come into their own, through the upbuilding of this great home market, for many years they consented to the maintenance of these high duties. They were not unmindful of the fact that they were thereby compelled to pay more for the manufactured products they purchased than would otherwise be the case if these products came to them untaxed. But strong in the faith that they would be rewarded in the prices paid for their products in the American market they were content to go on paying more to the manufacturers who made their clothing, their machinery, manufactured their lumber, furniture and all supplies which they were required to purchase. They believed that by fostering our manufacturing industries the general prosperity of the nation would be enhanced; that a great and well paid manufacturing population was the best guarantee of a great and well patronized farming population.

Thus the farmer was persuaded to support the protective system. With patience and good cheer he gave long years of toil to the hardship of opening up new lands and creating new agricultural empires to afford a wider and firmer foundation for the nation's prosperity.

What was his reward?

The home market was created, but it was not just the home market which had been the farmer's dream, and for which he had sacrificed so much. Behind the protective tariff wall which he had helped to rear, the industries of the country, sheltered from foreign competition, had grown rich and powerful. They had become allied with other great and powerful interests, engaged in transportation, and those in turn, had formed monster organizations for the control of stockyards, packing houses and grain elevators. In short, these interests owned and controlled the home market. They fixed the farmer's prices arbitrarily. They took the profit of his toil. Added to this, the manufacturers protected against foreign competition, suppressed home competitors and compelled the farmer and other consumers to pay higher and higher prices for manufactured products.

The result of these conditions may be said to be somewhat reflected in the recent census report which shows a steady increase in the proportion of farms mortgaged over those which are free from incumbrance. In 1890 the number was 28.2 per cent; in 1900 it was 31.1 per cent; in 1910 the percentage of farms mortgaged had increased to 33.6.

With the market in which he must buy all his manufactured products controlled largely, if not wholly, by combination, which has steadily increased the price of everything he buys, and with the market in which he must sell everything he produces controlled by combinations which arbitrarily fix the price that he receives, the farmer's support of the protective system will be a constantly diminishing factor as long as these conditions exist.

YOUR MONEY

By John M. Oskison.

By John M. Oskison.

The Sun of Baltimore sold over the counter of its business office in the 10 days from June 6 to June 16, this year, $993,400 of the 4½ per cent bonds of that city, at a price of $90 for each bond of the face value of $100.

This sale was made after the opening of bids for $5,500,000 of these bonds on June 5, when it was found that bids for only $427,900 at 90 or better had been received. It was the Sun's theory that if the people of Baltimore understood that they could buy city bonds at 90, yielding about 5 per cent on their investment, they would buy them. As an experiment the Sun bought $10,000 of the bonds and announced that it would sell them over the counter of its business office at 90—the price which the Sun paid.

On the first day, June 6, the original stock of $10,000 was sold out by half past 11, and the total sales for the day amounted to $43,500. Next day $73,600 of the bonds were sold, and on the third day $121,400. On the last day of the sale another counter and an extra force of clerks were needed to take care of the crowds that flocked to buy. They stood in lines which extended into the street in front of the newspaper office.

During the 10 days of the popular sale prices of securities in Wall street were tumbling, and throughout the country cities and states were finding it hard to market their bonds in the regular way (that is, through bankers who bid for the whole issues).

What the Sun did in Baltimore to stimulate interest in the bonds of the city can be done in every city of size. It was an experiment conducted with intelligence and sucesafully, to illustrate the possibilities.

There is no logical reason for allowing the fluctuations of prices in the general securities market to affect the credit of a city or of a state. Such bonds as are put out by cities and states ought to be so well known that the small savings of the people will be exchanged for them as a matter of course. Interest return on them is better than can be secured on a savings bank deposit; and a portion of practically every savings account could, with profit, be used to buy them.

The only problem is how to let the people know about them.

IN EARLIER DAYS

By Fred Lockley.

"Yes, I am the first white woman who ever lived in Corvallis," said Mrs. Mary Stewart. "We came to Oregon in 1845 and to what is now Corvallis, the next year. My maiden name was Mary Scott. My father, William Scott, was born in Virginia, where his father also was born. From Virginia my father moved to Kentucky and later to Indiana, where I was born, in 1821. That makes me 92 years old.

"When I was 22 years old, I was married, in Holt county, Missouri, to John Stewart. He was a farmer and blacksmith and was county judge of Holt county. He was a widower, 40 years old and had four children.

"A pamphlet, giving extracts from the journey of Lewis and Clark, had been issued and my husband got hold of one. It is hard to say why so many people wanted to come to Oregon. I suppose there were a good many reasons, but the principal reason was that most of them thought they could do better in a new country. One of our neighbors named Thorp had gone to Oregon the spring before and we had helped him off. That gave us the fever so next year, in the spring of 1845, we were ready to start. There were about a hundred wagons in our train. We started from Iowa Point, now called Council Bluffs. My husband was elected captain of the train. We never had any trouble with the Indians, the nearest we came to it was when we met a party of about a hundred Indians, who stopped us and wouldn't let us go on until we paid them for traveling over their land. We gave them a beef so they let us come on. The government heard that the Indians were demanding pay from the settlers, so they sent a detail of soldiers who went with us for a week.

"Oxen won't eat while it is hot, so we never used to unyoke the team at noon, but would only stop a little while and eat a cold lunch.

"When we got to The Dalles, we had to take boats. They charged us a hundred dollars to take us from The Dalles to the Cascades. We had to carry all our goods around the Cascades and then hire another boat which took us to Linnton. In those days there was no Portland. When we were at Linnton, a man brought in some wheat from the Tualatin Plains to the warehouse. He was living with a squaw and had several children. He told us that when he took the Indian woman for his wife he had no idea there would ever be any white women in this country. He had just built a new house on Tualatin Plains and he let us move into his old house, where we lived all winter.

"My husband fitted up with what tools he had, a crude blacksmith shop and worked all winter making plowshares and cinch rings for the pack saddles. He made the first plow shares made on the Tualatin Plains. The ones in use when we got there came from the Hudson Bay company and were of English make.

"In the spring of 1846 we started up the valley. We started in March. When we had got to about where Independence now is I could go no further. Our neighbor back in Indiana, Thorp, had settled at Independence. He built a cabin for us and a day or two after moving in I had a little baby—a girl. I named her Corinda. She was the first white child born in that neighborhood. Mr. Thorp gave us 10 bushels of wheat. My husband made a plow and plowed a few acres of land and sowed the wheat. That fall he came back and got 150 bushels of wheat. He tramped it out with our oxen, built a little platform and waiting for the sea breeze that came up every afternoon, he threw the wheat and chaff in the air and the chaff blew away, letting the wheat fall on the wagon sheets which he had spread on the ground. We took up a claim where I am now living.

"J. C. Avery, who had come across the plains with us, came down in the winter and took a claim on Mary's river. William F. Dixon took up a claim next to Avery's and we joined Dixon's. The southern part of Corvallis is on Mr. Avery's claim. Mr. Avery boarded with us at first, but in June, 1847, he built a log cabin and his wife came. Mr. Dixon took up his claim in September, 1846. In the winter of 1845 J. L. Mulkey and his brother, Johnson Mulkey, took up claims in this neighborhood and built cabins. J. L. Mulkey went to Yamhill county and brought his family here. Johnson Mulkey did not move on his place for a year or two. When James Mulkey came he brought his sons, John D., D. B., C. J. and A. J. Mulkey. Haman C. Lewis took up a claim in the winter of '45, three miles north of Corvallis. He moved on to his place in the spring of '46. The people I remember who had settled in this neighborhood in '46 were Alfred Rinehart, Nick Ownby, Elijah Ligget, S. K. Brown, Will Matzger, Harvey Young, Price Fuller, J. S. Kendall, J. C. Alexander, Prior Scott and ourselves. Next year we had quite a few more settlers come into the country. Johnson Mulkey moved to his place. Some of the others that I remember are Jake Martin, A. N. Locke, Luke Mulkey, Dave Butterfield, Will Elliott, Hiram Allen, Will Taylor, John Trapp and Abner Drumm.

"In the fall of 1848 Mr. Avery went to the gold fields in California. He came back in January, 1849. The fall of the same year he went back to California and secured a stock of goods in San Francisco and brought it back with him. He started a little store in his wheat granary. A man named Alexander built his granary the year before. The following year, in 1850, Mr. Avery put up a store. That was about where Second and Washington streets would be now. In those days all of the houses and stores were made of logs with puncheon floors and shake roofs. Some time later he built a still larger store, the first building in this whole district to be made of sawed lumber. Some time after Avery started his store a firm named Hartless & St. Clair put up a store near the ferry across the Willamette.

"The first white child born in what is now Corvallis, was Cyrus Dixon, on the 21st of January, 1847. The first wedding to take place in this neighborhood was at my house. A woman named Mrs. Carter, who had lost her husband coming across the plains, moved into this neighborhood. A bachelor named Prather who had been in this neighborhood for several years, got acquainted with her and they asked if they could have their wedding at our house. They were married in Christmas week in 1847. George L. Boone married them. The settlers came from all over the country to the wedding, and I served a good wedding dinner if I did have to cook it over the fireplace. Greenberg Smith and his brother came to Oregon in '45. In '47 he got married to a girl who crossed the plains with us. His wife's parents lived where Philomath is now located. We went to the wedding, for in those days whenever there was a wedding or a funeral, the people came from all around for 25 miles. Leander Billieu, a Methodist minister, married them. He came across the plains in our train. After the wedding was over I asked Mr. Billieu if he wouldn't come to our house and preach a sermon. He agreed to do so, so next Sunday he came to our house and preached the first sermon to be preached at Corvallis or in this district. We had about 30 or 35 people at the services. They came from as far as 25 miles. Those who came from a distance stayed over night with us. My husband was very forehanded and had built a good sized cabin, 18x30 feet, one of the best in the neighborhood. For the next year or two the services were held at our house and I entertained the people who came from a distance."