



### LEADER AND REAR GUARD.

The Lord will go before you, and the God of Israel will be your rear guard.—Isaiah, xlii, 12.

There is somewhere the story of a crystal stream whose waters forever flow over rocks made red with human blood, and although this stream has flowed on and on for ages it cannot wash away the crimson stain, for a martyr here gave up his life and his blood remains as an eternal witness to the truth. And men approach this stream, it is said, and clasp each other's hands above the blood-stained rocks and renew their vows to heaven.

This strange story has its fulfillment now in our Memorial Day, when religion and patriotism clasp hands above the graves of the departed heroes, North and South, and renew their vows to God and man. To-day we place the garlands on the graves of the soldiers who gave their lives for our country, and it is well we do, for there are throngs of people coming daily to our shores from over the seas who do not know the matchless price paid for our liberty, and who do not know the rule of this land to be "The Lord will go before you."

We bow reverently at the graves of this silent army, whose lives still speak to us of sacrifice and triumph. We come not to look for scars and wounds. As nature in this springtime chastens to heal the blemishes of winter, so gentle time has covered the sorrows and sins of forty years ago, and there rises over all the glory of divine leadership, for "the Lord will go before you and the God of Israel will be your rear guard."

The man who examines the blade of grass will see the plan of God written there. The man who studies history of the past will see the divine plan unfolding with precision and grace, and will never doubt God leads the individual and the nation. Thank God, our days of doubt are past, for we have come to know that Christian manhood rises triumphant over all.

How, then, will the Lord go before you?

Not in visible form surely, for that would discredit man's mission. God does not come to earth to prepare everything for man—plan, path and all—and then lead him as though he had neither sight nor sense. No, God teaches man to use what He has given him. God leads by the preparation of the past. We travel the highways laid out years ago by our forefathers. We enjoy the liberty purchased for us by the patriots of former days. We take up the work prepared for us by those who have finished their journey. We possess the heritage of Christian citizenship, purchased by the blood of fallen heroes. We dig in one mountain, because there is in it the precious gold, and find the diamonds, for God attracts us by His treasures. Now, these are all the leadings of the Lord, though they seem so natural.

The Lord will go before you then, not in His dazzling form of majesty nor by a voice of thunder from the sky, but by the beauty of His truth revealed in His word, by His immediate and divine influence, which we often think is of ourselves, by the grandeur of Christian manhood, by the sweetness of forgiveness, by the infinity of His love, by all things good and beautiful which can remind us of our Heavenly Father. He goes before always if we love Him, unfolding with unseen hands the map of our lives and seeing that we fill the parts necessary to completeness. Yes, He goes before us even in His death of sacrifice, as the soldiers whom we honor to-day went before us preparing the glorious way. Let us ever follow Him as obedient children, saying: "The way that leads from banishment. We go the way our fathers went, The king's highway of holiness."

But we are told also that "the God of Israel will be our reward." There are dark deeds in the past of almost every life—deeds which we fain would forget, which, if unforgiven, will cast their shadow across our path. The future does not disturb us much; the present conflicts are soon over, but out of the past come the monsters of other days to wound and kill. To know that the everlasting God will be our rear guard if we will permit Him, and that He will settle all the past, is a source of infinite comfort. To know that God will forgive the past if we will permit Him, so that it will never come up in judgment to condemn us, is enough to bring the bloom of youth to the cheek of old age.

Now God works by human agency whenever He can. He rearguards by

His power transferred to man. God expects each man to be the providence of his own little sphere up to the limit of his knowledge and ability. See how well the Puritans guarded their past by taking care of the present; see how William Penn left no enemy in his past to take away his reputation when he was gone. If then there is to be a glorious past, in family or in nation, following these days in which we live, we must see that the present is full of the means of defense. We must see that we have a surplus of confidence in men and of faith in God to make up the scales towards the right. For every ignorant man who lands upon our shores you must add a little to your knowledge and influence, to balance the scales towards the right. For every murder or other awful crime, such as have been committed in the past few days in Russia, you must increase your righteousness as much as possible. For the doubting, the faltering and the discouraged we need men of strong faith who will work out joyfully the great decrees of providence.

We rejoice in this our quiet confidence in God, which secures to us a settled past and a glorious future. We are glad to hear to-day this voice which in the incident of the text was spoken to God's people when in slavery in Babylon. Do not hurry, take your time, do your work well, you are safe, for "the Lord will go before you and the God of Israel will be your rear guard."

### AMERICAN PATRIOTISM.

By Dr. John Merritt Driver.

Well do I remember the day when the Sons of Veterans on parade following their fathers were greeted with jeers and ridicule and hailed as "tin soldiers." But the war with Spain came on and then the conflict in the Philippines, and every son of every veteran proved himself to be a genuine chip of the original block; that the heroes of Santiago and San Juan, Manila Bay and of old Pekin were worthy of the sires who fought at Vicksburg and Shiloh; at Chickamauga and Chattanooga; at Gettysburg and Peach Tree creek; at South Mountain and Malvern Hill, and that the sons of "Johnny Reb" and "Billy Yank" were Americans all, true to the old flag, true to the inseparable and indivisible government at Washington, equally true to every high and noble instinct of deathless patriotism and humanity.

When Hobson wanted eight men to join him in sinking the Merrimac, in a very tempest of Spanish bullets, at the mouth of Santiago Bay, and Admiral Sampson called for volunteers, the men of the entire fleet stepped to the fore.

When the legations of the world, our own included, were beleaguered in China's capital and "Boxer" bands were gnashing and lapping for their blood and re-enforcements were ordered from Manila the only dread of each regiment was that some other regiment might be ordered to the arduous task. And when the transports sailed away, bearing the favored troops, those left behind bewailed their inability to show the world of what sort of stuff they were made.

Thank God for the brave, worthy, magnificent youthful yeomanry and soldierhood of our blessed republic, but before another war comes may the busy decades lengthen into centuries and the long unfolding centuries ripen, like golden grain, into the glad harvest time of universal and eternal peace, when all our swords shall be beaten into plowshares and all our spears into pruning hooks.

But let us not forget, my young friends, that great problems confront us to-day, problems as great and momentous as those that confronted our fathers in the antebellum days.

The negro problem yet vexes us; the trade unionist giant, refusing to incorporate and as a corporation become accessible and amenable to the law, and sometimes carrying on a bushwhacking and guerrilla warfare against the most vital agencies of material advancement and prosperity, utterly indifferent to the comfort, well being and downright losses sustained by an innocent and generous public; the liquor demon, as deadly and more defiant and strongly entrenched behind legal, commercial and political breastworks than ever; the widespread corruptions in political life and particularly in municipalities and State legislatures; the deadly miasma of official malfeasance; the invasion of a vast horde from France, the Philippines and other countries, many of whom have been expelled for immorality and treason, expelled to prevent them from destroying the government; the continual encroachment of the church upon the public school and the withdrawal of tens of thousands of our children from the one universal Americanizing and patriotism-begetting institution—these are problems that will test our patience, our wisdom and our loftiest statesmanship for many years to come.

### BARTER AT THE CROSS ROADS.

Two of the Natives Talk Two Days to Make a Deal.

At Carter's cross roads I came upon two native Tennesseans who sat on a log and whittled while they talked. One of them had an old silver watch and the other owned the poor old mule hitched to a post. They had come together to make a trade and had been talking for an hour and as I rode off one of them said:

"I'll trade yo' even up, Jim, and if that don't hit yo' it's no use to talk further."

"I can't do it, Tom," replied the other. "That there mule is wuth two sich watches."

It was dark when I returned and there sat the same two men and there stood the same old mule. They were talking trade as vigorously as ever and as I rode away the man with the watch was saying:

"It's even up or nothin', Jim; jist as I told yo' before."

"Tom, I can't do it—can't possibly do it," replied the other.

Along toward night next day I rode over to the same store on an errand for Mrs. Williams and there sat the very same two men. I couldn't see that they had moved an inch. They weren't saying a word, however. On the contrary, both had their legs swinging over the edge of the platform, their chins in their hands and were looking down on the ground. I saw the old mule lying dead on the ground and between the two men lay the watch. It had stopped dead still and both hands were off the face.

"Do you know that your mule is dead?" I asked the owner of the animal.

"Of co'se," he replied. "And your old watch has gone to wreck?" I said to the other.

"Yes, sah."

"Did you sit here all night?"

"We did," they answered in chorus. "But if the mule is dead and the watch busted you can't trade."

"Oh, that trade was off at midnight," said the owner of the watch, "and what we are dickering about now is that yere saddle again my dawg."

### "DIXIE" CHEERED EVERYWHERE.

North No Less Enthusiastic Than the South on Hearing It.

"A singular thing about the tune of 'Dixie,'" said a Washington man who does a good deal of traveling, "is that it arouses quite as much enthusiasm when it is played above Mason and Dixon's line—far above that line, in many instances—as it does when it is played down South. I have often noticed this and wondered over it. In the Southern towns and cities, or even in Washington, where Southern sentiment predominates, it is the natural thing for the sheers and the hand-clapping to begin when, for example, a theater orchestra or musical performers on a stage strike up the tune of 'Dixie,' but precisely the same thing happens in the Northern cities. An orchestra never gets into the swing of 'Dixie' in a New York theater that the audience doesn't almost come to its feet. They cheer 'Dixie' vociferously every time it is played in San Francisco. They yell in approval of it in Detroit, and St. Paul, and Cincinnati, and in Chicago they hum it along with the band or orchestra. Even in chilly Boston they wake up and give a hand to 'Dixie.' It's a lively and inspiring tune, of course, but I don't think that fact exactly explains why it is that it arouses enthusiasm in communities in the North, where a Southerner would scarcely even expect to hear it played, much less cheered. Maybe it's because there's a lingering love all over the country for the old South, and maybe it is because there is a pretty general and wholesome sentiment all over the land for the section that came out of the big fight a good deal like the under dog; but, at any rate, 'Dixie's' the tune that gets the biggest hand and the wildest acclaim, no matter where it's played, from Michigan to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific."—Washington Post.

### Forgot Nothing.



Walter—Hem—er—haven't you forgotten something?

Farmer Barnes—Oh, no, I guess not. I've et everything clean up.

### Cotton Mill at Quito.

A cotton mill to be built at Quito, the capital of Ecuador, must be carried on the backs of mules through the Andes, passing a point 16,000 feet in altitude.

When two women talk the subject of their conversation is conspicuously absent.

## HAPPENINGS HERE IN OREGON

### LANE LOGGERS WANT RAIN.

Millions of Feet of Logs in the Small Streams.

Loggers in Lane County are having more difficulty this season than usual trying to get logs down the mountain streams. The spring has been so dry that millions of feet of logs that were cut on the streams tributary to the McKenzie and the Willamette during the winter have hung up and cannot be driven out in the usual way. Usually in the month of April there are rains that raise these creeks so that the logs can be driven out, but this year there have been no rains of consequence and the streams have not had since February sufficient water to run logs.

On Lost Creek, Winberry, Big and Little Fall Creeks, the Booth-Kelly Company has millions of feet of logs that they are badly in need of at the Springfield mill. For weeks they kept men ready and had the logs in the creek, intending that the moment the water was sufficient they would start them to deeper water. But the rains that were hoped for did not come.

Finally giving up hope of running the logs in the usual way, they began constructing dams to aid the work by artificial means. Thousands of dollars were expended in building flood dams in these small streams. These have been of some assistance, and the logs are being slowly worked down towards the river, but it is a slow and expensive process. As yet it has been impossible to supply the big mill at Springfield with sufficient logs to keep the saws at work.

The logging business is very important in this county, and greater this year than ever before. There are at the present time no less than 35,000,000 feet of logs in the water to supply the various mills in the county. The Booth-Kelly Company alone has 23,000,000 feet afloat, while others have no less than 12,000,000 feet. The mills all have greater difficulty getting logs than they have getting orders.

### Official Count.

The official canvass of the vote for congressman at the election in the First district on June 1, 1903, shows the following result:

| COUNTIES   | W. F. Brewster | B. Sherman | J. W. Fertig | A. R. Jacobs |
|------------|----------------|------------|--------------|--------------|
| Benton     | 84             | 672        | 638          | 379          |
| Clackamas  | 89             | 1,274      | 292          | 1,258        |
| Clatsop    | 72             | 896        | 103          | 525          |
| Columbia   | 7              | 222        | 11           | 129          |
| Douglas    | 66             | 1,726      | 188          | 1,227        |
| Wasco      | 83             | 1,146      | 171          | 1,238        |
| Washington | 31             | 492        | 82           | 663          |
| Wheeler    | 8              | 363        | 29           | 270          |
| Yamhill    | 11             | 325        | 1            | 134          |
| Total      | 117            | 1,867      | 145          | 1,572        |

### Marion County Wool Pool Sold.

The wool pool of the Marion County Woolgrowers' Association was sold to the highest bidder in Salem, and was bought by A. R. Jacobs, representing the Oregon City Woolen Mills. There were upwards of 100,000 pounds of wool in the pool, and the price paid was 16 cents per pound for the coarse grade and 16½ cents for the medium and finer grades. The delivery of the wool began at once through the warehouse of W. M. Brown & Co., of this city. This is the highest price, by 1 cent per pound, that was ever received by the Marion County woolgrowers.

### Copper Property Sold.

Lon Simmons and William Myers have sold their copper property on Big Creek, Eastern Oregon, consisting of eight claims, to a syndicate financed by Indiana capitalists for \$75,000. This deal has been pending for some time, but was finally closed. It is understood that the new owners will begin the work of developing the property at once. A considerable sum of money is to be expended for surface improvements.

### Incendiarities Set Fire.

Fire destroyed the residence, barn and blacksmith shop of the Warner Valley Stock Company in Warner Valley one day last week, all the household goods and a large stock of supplies were lost. It was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, as two saddles and all the horses were taken out of the barn. The parties who did it are under suspicion, and will likely be apprehended.

### Trouble in Lake County.

A report comes from Lakeview that squatters on land of the Warner Valley Stock Company have burned the buildings on the ranch 40 miles east of that place. The squatters refuse to be dispossessed and state that they will resist, by force of arms, the order of the court awarding the land to the Warner Valley Stock Company.

### President Lee is Re-Elected.

At the annual meeting of the board of trustees of Albany College, President Wallace Howe Lee, who has been connected with the college for many years, was unanimously re-elected president of the institution. It is largely due to his management that Albany College has attained its present high degree of efficiency.

### IRRIGATION AT KALAMATH.

Dredger Machinery Arrives for Dredging the Canal.

The machinery for the dredger of the Little Klamath Ditch Company is being put in place on a new boat, 35x68 feet, and will be ready for operation in Lower Klamath Lake in three weeks. The machinery weighs 100,000 pounds, and 25 teams were required to haul it from the railroad to the lake last week.

The first work of the dredger will be to dig a cut, four miles long, 30 feet wide and four feet deep, from the lake to the head of the company's ditch, thus assuring an abundance of water at all times of the year. Hitherto White Lake has been depended on for supply, but has been insufficient to accommodate the demand for irrigation during the dry weather of midsummer. The cut from the lake will cost \$9000. As soon as that work is finished, reclaiming of land around Lower Klamath Lake will be undertaken. It is estimated that there are 50,000 acres contiguous to that body of water, capable of reclamation by the use of the dredger.

### Coming Events.

Annual meeting of Pioneers, Sons and Daughters, Portland, June 17.

Western Oregon Division, Oregon State Teachers' Association, Portland, June 24-29.

Christian camp meeting, Turner, June 19-28.

Sixth annual re-union of Lane County veterans, Eugene, June 16-18.

Carnivals—Grants Pass, June 17-20; Ashland, June 15-20; Roseburg, June 22-27; Cottage Grove, June 24-27; Salem, June 29-July 4; Albany, June 29-July 4.

Ninth annual regatta, Astoria, August 19-21.

Willamette Valley Chautauqua, Gladstone, July 14-26.

Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, Portland, June 24-27.

First Oregon Cavalry and First Oregon Infantry re-union, Portland, June 27.

### Another Contract Finished.

Major W. C. Langfitt has completed an inspection at the Cascade Locks, where the contract of H. W. Taylor had just been finished. This contract included the riprapping of the north wall of the upper lock, at a cost of \$28,000, which has taken about six months to carry out. A large number of stone cutters and laborers were employed. These locks, which have cost the government \$3,750,000, are not yet finished, and an appropriation of \$150,000 will be necessary before the final details will have been attended to. At the present stage of the water the locks are out of commission and boats will have to wait on each side until the freshet is over.

### Improvements at the Penitentiary.

Governor Chamberlain has decided to have an addition built on the south end of the dining room and kitchen at the penitentiary for the purpose of providing a place to conduct executions. The addition will be two stories high. The improvement will be made as outlined some time ago by Superintendent James. Work will soon be commenced on the construction of a sewer to connect the prison with the new state sewer built a year ago to a point west of the asylum. This will give the prison better drainage.

### PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 70@74c; valley, 77c.

Barley—Food, \$20.00 per ton; brewing, \$21.

Flour—Best grades, \$3.95 @ 4.30; graham, \$3.45 @ 3.85.

Milletstuffs—Bran, \$23 per ton; middlings, \$27; shorts, \$23; chop, \$18.

Oats—No. 1 white, \$1.10 @ 1.15; gray, \$1.05 per cental.

Hay—Timothy, \$20@21; clover, nominal; cheat, \$15@16 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burpanks, 50@75c per sack; ordinary, 35@45c per cental, growers' prices; Merced sweets, \$3 @ 3.50 per cental.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 11@12c; young, 13@14c; hens, 12c; turkeys, live, 16@17c; dressed, 20@22c; ducks, \$7.00@7.50 per dozen; geese, \$6.00 @ 6.50.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 15½ @ 16c; Young America, 15@15½c; factory prices, 1@1½c less.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 20@26c per pound; extras, 22c; dairy, 20 @ 22½c; store, 16c@18.

Eggs—17@20c per dozen.

Hops—Choice, 18@20c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 12½@17c; Eastern Oregon, 8@14c; mohair, 35@37½c.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3½@4c, per pound; steers, 5@5½c; dressed, 8½c.

Veal—7½@8c.

Mutton—Gross, \$3.50 per pound; dressed, 6@6½c.

Lambs—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7½c.

Hogs—Gross, 6@6½c per pound; dressed, 7@8c.