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Daily, without Sunday, one manth
Weekly, one year. Sunday and Weekly, one year ...

(BY CARRIER.)

Eastern Enviness Offices Verre & Conk-lin-New York, Branswick building. Chi-cago, Steger building.

POBILAND, TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1911,

RIP-POCKET LAW.

The lawyers for the most part agree that the instructions of Judge Coke, in the McClallen case, were in proper form and were besides a correct and luminous interpretation of the doctrine of self-defense. But some of the lawyers have different views on one or two points. Naturally. If the law yers agreed as to the law, there would be no dispute about the law, and no need or occasion for controversy, and therefore no lawyers. How can a judge, then, being a mere lawyer ele vated to the bench, render an opinion or make a ruling pleasing to all the lawyers? How, too, can a layman, or any body of laymen, in Southern Oregon or anywhere, undertake to settle any question of law when lawyers

Yet the lawyers in this grave matter are remarkably accordant. The only criticism, or suggestion of critiinstruction that "the approaching of a person within shooting distance in a threatening manner and by placing the hand upon the right hip-pocker would be an overt act within the meaning of the law."

Lawyers may quibble, hair-split, juggle and cavil about the exact legal definition and status of hip-pocket aw; but it is commonly recognized throughout the West and Is understood by all juries. If it is wrong, let us put the blame where it belong and that is upon the juries and upor the general public sentiment that justhe acquittal of any man who pleads that he slew his adversary because he was threatened and he deemed his life in danger.

The Oregonian does not believe in the hip-pocket doctrine or practice of law; but it asserts that Judge Coke gave a thoroughly accurate exposition The man who openly places his hand upon his back pocket in course of a violent quarrel intends by that he has a pistol and is about to draw it, or is ready to shoot and is about to shoot, or will shoot if he can, It depends on the course of the contro versy, its exact circumstances, the actions of the other party, the provocation, the fears or the dangers of the one or the other-in other words, upon the facts of the particular case. The jury must determine the facts and therefore whether the homicide is justiffable. Every juror knews that the responsibility is with him. How can it be shifted to the judge?

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

day for children as for adult citizens. We celebrate it to commemorate the establishment of our independence which was an event more likely to be understood by grown men and women than by their little boys and girls. Its import scarcely appeals to the immature mind. It is perhaps dren have been consulted more than those of their elders that the exercises on the Fourth of July in recent times have lost something of their patrietic sobriety and become rather empty abuilitions of noise.

There is no visible relation between Chinese firecrackers and the American Declaration of Independence Love of country does not necessarily show itself best by exploding toy plstels and shooting off one's limbs. The conclusion that a person who make the most noise loves his native land best is neither strictly logical nor in a man to fire off a large quantity of gunpowder on the Fourth of July and lest all of his most important civic duties. To confess the unpleasant truth, that is what an imposing fraction of the population has been doing for a number of years.

Still, if a person can only be patriotic on one day of the year, no doubt it is best to select the Fourth of July for the experience. Should expire in the heart of the one-day papriot, it may perhaps borrow a sp from somebody else and revive. When I let American and European we it is the universal fashion to think of the glories of our country's past and meditate upon the problems of its future it is difficult for any individual to keep from following the good example which everybody else is setting. And the man who has no better way of indicating that his brain is occupied with National ideals and great public questions no doubt does well to signify the fact by shooting off fire-

Like a good many other valuable things, patriotism falls into two wellmarked varieties, the real and the imitation. It is imitation pairiotism which seeks a vent through firearms and shouts. The real kind makes practically unobstructed access to more use of the brain than of the lungs. It prefers to think instead of burning powder. Thought is hard work certainly, but your genuine pa-Thought is hard triot has made up his mind that he ber will tell one that he can distinmust do at least a little of it if he is guish an "indoor man" by the thinness to perform his duty as a citizen of United States and he inclines more and more as the years pass to devote the Fourth of July to that severe

dency to make Fourth of July celebra. tions "sane." Sanity means the clear and healthful exercise of the brain. Any fool or maniac can shout. Only sane people can think. Hence a sane Fourth means a thoughtful Fourth, and it implies that the conditions of the celebration are such as to encourage, or at any rate not to stifle, thought. Americans grow daily more conscious of the fact that patriotism it seems to be going out of fashion,

is intimately connected with intelligent use of the mind. It requires both a knowledge of public affairs and It requires a resolute determination to help conduct them correctly. We are not satisfied any more to entrust the management of our public business entirely to the officers whom we elect. The voters are taking the actual processes of government into their own hands. They are relying much less than foron agents either elected or

appointed. The direct management of the Government, or at least its control, is clearly becoming the popular ideal. Even se agents whom we still find indispensable are beginning to feel the rein. The people give them orders and on occasion send them back to private This may be good or bad as a Time will decide matter of policy. Time will decide that question. But however it may turn out nobody can help feeling that since the people are taking all responsibility upon their own shoulders is sheer folly for them not to make adequate preparation to bear the burden wisely. Since the common, everycitizen has become a direct lawmaker by casting his vote, since he has decided to review the work of the legislator and even call the judges to account, it stands to reason that he must use his brain not only on Fourth of July, but on many other casions, or these things will be done

Perhaps the first factor in patriotism as matters stand with us now is the obligation to learn what questions are up before the public and apply the mind honestly to their solution. Firecrackers will not aid much in performing this duty. It requires reading, attentive listening to capable speakers, and above all quiet reflection. Ignorance becomes more incon gruous every day with the character We estab f a patriotic American. lished the public schools long ago as if in prophetic preparation time when every man should become a lawmaker and a direct factor in the government, but we have not used them half enough. The school is destined to merge with the common life of the people and include not only children in its classes, but citizens of becoming a universal passion in the In response to its ravings, the Fourth of July is ceasing be a mere occasion for senseless hilarity and developing into a great educational holiday.

SOUND PLAN FOR REFERENDUM.

The conflict of radical opinion in he progressive Western States and of traditionally conservative practices in the slow-moving Eastern States has volved in Massachusetts a plan for a legislative referendum that will be regarded by many as a sound solution of a complicated problem. In a word, Massachusetts will employ the referendum, and the limited, but not the unlimited initiative.

The joint legislative committee on constitutional amendments, consisting of members of both parties, mously agrees on the proposed referendum amendment. Upon petition of act to indicate to his opponent that | 5 per cent of the voters any act passed by the Legislature, except the ordinary appropriation bills, or emergency measures, may be submitted to the Any bill proposed in or to the Legislature, and rejected, may be offered by petition to the succeeding Legislature, and if again rejected, may then be submitted without petition to the people; but the Legislature may offer an alternative measure. Much the same procedure is to be adopted as to constitutional amendments, except that the petition for referendum shall contain 15 per cent

of the voters. The manifest dangers of the unlimited initiative Massachusetts appears abuse by professional or paid legisla tive promoters will be avoided or at least greatly minimized; any question important enough to be submitted through the referendum is assured of thorough discussion; and no legislation desired by any portion of the peo-ple can be blocked indefinitely, or for a long time, by any Legislature. The participation of the Legislature in all egislation is to continue; and the people will have whatever voice they de

ire to have In any enactment. Massachusetts has given the last and sest word on the referendum. Oregon will in time find its way to a similar plan.

THE CLASSIC FOOT; THE VANISH-ING HAIR.

An Italian writer says with sorrow that the prevailing mania for sports is destroying the beauty of women's feet and that "The classic foot, once the dream of the poet, is now a dream of the past." Soon "all women will have Anglo-Saxon feet and American shoes," he mouns. The Italian is mistaken; the women who had the classic foot were not women, they were live

He also bewails the increasing hortness of women's hair and assoclates it with the development of women's intellect, saying, "long hair is incompatible with intelligence." is certainly a terrible alternative, but | if we must choose between hair and brains, the hair must go. False hair is largely imported from China: Then grow the brains and the Chinese women the hair. According to our Italian friend's theory, the Chinese women's brains will then have an opportunity to develop, unless of course the Chinese women surrender their hair only on death, while their tresses, piled on American heads, will check the abnormal development of the

brain to the point of deformity. But there may be another explanation of the diminution of woman's hair. Until recent years, women's hats were filmsy, airy structures adorned with ribbons, feathers, flowers and gewgaws and perched perilously on the crown of their heads. The air had their hair, which grew luxuriously. The Indian wears no hat, unless he has become civilized, and he is noted for his thick, flowing locks. Any of his hair and his growing baldness, while an "outdoor man" usually has abundant hair. The football player, who goes bareheaded, always has a bristling pompadour. In these days finds that arrests for drunkenness are women's hats resemble a tower of 40 per cent more in prohibition than Babel with a broad heavy cornice, or in non-prohibition towns, the largest a dishpan or saucepan inverted over number, one in every sixteen inhabithe head. They shut out the air and check the growth of the hair. In fact, in order to flourish, hair needs light and air, just like a plant. De- bank deposits in Maine are \$254.47 prived of these, it wilts and dies. The "rat" is held responsible by many women for the loss of hair and the breaking off of long tresses. Happily

but unhappily it is going only to be superseded in deleterious influence by the heat-storage contraptions now de-

signed by milliners. The salvation of woman's hair rests with the milliners and arbiters of fashion, since it is hopeless to expect women to declare their independence of these tyrants. If they will design hats which do not exclude light and air and coiffures to the making of which hair is naturally adapted, women's luxuriant tresses will abound and win the admiration of

As for the feet, there is no occasion to worry about them, provided the head fascinates. The feet are the last resort of the man who seeks something to admire about a woman. Let them grow Anglo-Saxon feet and wear American shoes. Feet pinched in tight French shoes with high heels make the temper irritable or produce an expression of pained resignation which spoils the charm of the face. What modern men admire in woman is an attractive, intelligent, vivacious face under a crown of natural hair and on a body developed to normal feminine lines by healthy exercise. to secure these, it be necessary to sacrifice the foot, let it go.

DREAM SOON TO BE REALITY. The hope of two generations will be realized when the rathroad of the Pacific Railway & Navigation Company from Portland to Tillamook completed this Summer. The United Railways will soon follow, and an isointed section of Oregon will then be doubly bound to the rest of the state.

The Nehalem & Tillamook Valleys are among the richest in Oregon, but, though at the very door of Portland, were, until this year, more remote than sections a thousand miles distant. Tillamook has kept up communication by sea, but commercially has been but a remote part of Oregon. Only trifling sums have been abtained from the Government for the improvement of its harbor until now the peo ple are beginning to help themselves by organizing a port commission and

levying a local tax.

The Nehalem Valley has hitherto had no outlet except by wagen and its great belt of heavy timber and its rich agricultural land have remained mainly untouched. It has had many promises of a railroad and has been o often disappointed that only the advent of the locomotive could convince its settlers that the expected had

The timber and dairy industries of the Tillamook country have enjoyed much development, even with the small facilities for reaching market they now enjoy. The railroad will give them a great impetus and extend the development to the Nehalem Valley and the country between Hillsboro and the Coast Range. The tide of settlement will spread to that section and Portland will profit equally with the settlers.

THE KING AND REFORM.

The agitation for reforming the British House of Lords slumbered a little during the weeks preceding the coronation. Nobody, not even the most violent radical, liked to disturb the serenity of the public while that momentous event was on the way. But now it is over. The King is wearing his crown in all the peace compatible with such a burden. At best "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," but we fancy that King George will manage first and last to exist in tolerable comfort in spite of Shakespeare's dictum.

However that may be, the reform agitation has broken out again in more than its former vigor and discussion is rife over the question what the commons will do with That they will do something radical not doubted by those who have studied the situation. King George is concerned in the affair more intimatey than anybody else, probably, be cause it is pretty certain that sooner or later he will have to take the decisive step in the matter. It is often said that the British King is but a hadow. He no longer possesses any substantial power. This is true in the main, but if he should decline to appoint 150 new peers when the Liberal Ministry demand it of him he could block their whole programme and make reform ten times as difficult as

it would be if he acceded, But the King will not refuse. the critical moment he will appoint the new peers, whether he relishes the proceeding or not and the chariot of liberalism will roll on unimpeded by royal obstinacy. The King will obey the orders of his Ministers, not be cause he is obliged to do so, but cause if he refused he would bring his own power into the same parlous situation as that where the Lords have found themselves. The public would immediately begin to ask by what right one man, even if he is a King, blocks the will of the Nation. The obvious answer is that he has no such right. If he appears to possess the power he should be stripped of it. No being a simpleton, King George is not to get into any situation of this sort. He will do as he is told and the reform of the Lords will go forward smoothly.

FAILURES OF PROHIBITION.

After a study of the effects of the anti-liquor laws of the United States Count Louis Skarzynski, who was sent by the Russian Government at the request of the International Union Against the Abuse of Alcoholic Liquors to learn the experience of this country, has reported in the strongest terms against prohibition and local option. Americans have been so accustomed to criticise everything Russian that it may be profitable to see

ourselves as a Russian sees us. The Count, after giving a few il-lustrations of the absurdities and the turmoil growing out of the anti-liquor agitation, quotes figures to show results of prohibitory laws. He finds an immense increase in consumption of liquor as shown by internal revenue reports and in the number of illicit distilleries. He finds that in the Amerlcan Army 3 per cent of the soldiers suffer from diseases due to alcoholism. while in European armies the proportion is only % of 1 per cent. tants, being at Portland, Maine, where prohibition has been the law for fiftyseven years. He finds that savings per head, while in New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey they average \$408.67. In three prohibition states the ratio of convicts

is shown to be two or three times that of three non-prohibition states.

The Count then says: But what seems to me much more de-moralizing is the systematic disregard in many districts of the law concerning the liquor traffic, a disregard which certainly passes on to other laws, when the attitude has once been adopted by the populace and by those who aught to safeguard the observ-sion of the law.

He cites several examples of finding saloons wide open under the eye of the police in the cities of prohibition states and quotes President Taft as saying:

He says that prohibition drives out of the liquor business "responsible merchants who respect themselves" and causes their places to be taken by "the dregs of the populace," whose in fluence debases their customers. He makes this significant summing up: Americans delight in law-making; this mania has a tendency to invade Europe. In this case the heat intentions have produced the most immentable results, for enthusiasm, and not reason, has dominated the law-maker.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union, which was mainly responsible for the abolition of the Army canteen, is at last beginning to realize the truths which Count Skarzynski states so forcibly, for some of its members are said to be circulating a pe tition for the revival of the canteen The most forcible illustration of the weakening of this law was found during the Army maneuvers in Texas when a minstrel described a maneuver division as "a large body of soldiers entirely surrounded by saloons." Army chaplain at San Antonio admits

that this is approximately true. Prohibition has failed in Oregon as in other states in the opinion of the ditor of the Yakima Republic, who has recently made a tour of the state. He found business and professional men in the dry towns "disgusted with an alleged reform which made condi-tions worse instead of better." His solution of the problem is the old one -reform the individual man, for he

The one hest way to make "dry" towns seems still to be to convince men that they are better off if they do not use liquor. Prohibition fails because it does not take the desires and habits—and, many believe, the rights—of men into consideration, but arbitrarily seeks to deprive them of a thing they want. It is a good thing for any community where it will work; but that community we are safe in saying, is one which does not need it. The community which does need it—the one which furnishes the most examples and adorns the mest takes for the prohibition agitator—is precisely the one where it won't work.

It all comes back to this: What we need is better men and not better laws. When we get the bester men, and enough of them, the liquor question will solve itself. Until then it will be with us as constantly as the poor. The one best way to make "dry"

The death at his home in Hanover, N. J., of Smith Ely, Jr., Democratic Mayor of New York, who was elected in 1876, is announced. He was 86 years old at the time of his death. The announcement caused a brief awakening of the memory of a political strife once bitter and of a turbulent era in National politics-events which it required some effort to recall in con nection with his name. As in many another instance the announcement was the first public intimation in many years that Smith Ely, Jr., ex-Mayor of New York, still lived—so evanescent is political strife and so unstable such fame as it brings, even to its successful leaders.

It could hardly happen in a country village that two score youths would be inducted into the cocaine habit before anybody noticed what was going The ignorance of their neighbors' affairs in which city people live is often called a blessing, but it has a regrettable aspect. Nobody can long carry on a career of outrageous crime under the eyes of the village busybody. Her gossip, like the yellow press and comedies of Aristophanes, is a She may be disnurifying agency.

Justus M. Strowbridge, who passed at his home in this city last Saturday, was one of the earliest ploneers of Portland and one of its best-known and most honored citizens. A continuous residence of 57 years, during much of which time his name and business activities were identified with the growth of the city entitle him to this honorable distinction,

How shall we account for the corruption of Ohio politics? In Pennsylvania the blame is sometimes laid on the meek Quakers, but Ohio has no such excuse. It was settled by the best possible class of emigrants, the pick of New England farmers. now look at the moral estate of their sons. Is the law of contrast at work?

The biggest man in Ridgefield is 25 years old and weighs 250. It is not given to every one to put on ten pounds a year and if this Washington giant keeps at it he will be a world's wonder.

Disarmament, did some one say? Our naval programme includes four battleships and trimmings to make the appropriation one hundred million.

Dealers predict that potato prices will rule high all Summer and Fall, which is cheering news to the grower who was wise a few months ago.

The Federal grand jury begins work Thursday and many patriots have good excuses for going to the Coast.

If a Chinaman could be induced to give an opinion he would say we have gone crazy in this sane celebration. But where is the boy hero, due to

bandaged, the envy of his mates?

around tomorrow with his head

to let off the fireworks.

The Twins. Two small mussy faces
Peering in the door
Gory with jam and jell,
Still they ask for more.
Tumbled and tousled elfs Tumbled and tousled elfs
Mixed with good and bad.
Paradox of love and health
Without you life were sad!
Go chase the busy hours.
Fairy mites of play.
You drive old melancholy

From the house away.

JO HARTMAN.

Gleanings of the Day

W. T. Stead proposes that the United States and Great Britain boycott any nation which refuses to adopt arbitration by closing their markets to it. An appeal from the boycotted nation might bring the status of the boycott in international law before The Hague tri-

The difficulty with the yells of the Los Angeles peddlers seems to be that are not musical. If they would only train their voices and compose the praises of their goods into rhyme, they might be as welcome as the German

Guam should be made the Gibraltar of the Pacific, according to Captain Mahan. That title has been pre-empted by Hawaii, where great sums are being spent on Pearl Harbor. It has also seen proposed to make Pago Pago harbor, Samoa, into another Gibraltar. If the Army and Navy experts have their way, the United States will go rather extensively into the Gibraltar business.

When France and Spain show a disposition to divide Morocco between them, Germany takes a share, and then says she intends to have it. Whenever any annexing is going on, Germany takes a hand, and when the other nations protest says: "What are you going to do about it?"

The British Lords have not yet had enough. The voters at two consecu tive elections have demanded the abolition of their veto on legislation, but they mutilate the anti-veto bill by excepting from its provisions all measures they wish to veto. The alternative is being swamped with Liberal peers or a third election, which is expected only to increase the Liberal majority in the House of Commons. There is a great similarity between a Tory peer and a standpat Senator.

The trusts have capitalized the tariff, monopoly and hot air, but Eugene F Ware trumped the trick by capitalizing scenic beauty.

That hobble-skirted woman's jump to the Vancouver ferryboat suggests a new feature for Fourth of July sportsthe hobble-skirt race, the hobble-skir jump, or, better still, the hobble-skirt hop, step and jump.

Conspiracies between bank cashlers and bank robbers, by which the cashiers submit to being bound and gagged are becoming so common as to savor of slavish imitation. The next cashier who covets the bank's money should try something original. Even, being locked in the vault lacks originality.

If Chicago and New York will send Portland a few degrees of their surplus temperature, there will be no objection. Oregonians are reluctant to wear overcoats on the Fourth of July; Eastern travelers might think they imagined themselves in New Zealand, where it's midwinter.

Lin Shao Yang appeals to Christeniom to withdraw its missionaries from China and leave China to work out her own salvation, as far as religion is concerned, and protests against the "absurd, contemptible and demoralizing medley that forms the stock-in-trade of missionaries." He wonders that 'missionary activity is growing when "scientific methods of criticism have cause the gravest doubts to be thrown on the truth of some of the fundamental propesitions of the Christian faith."

Reclamation is a more appropriate term for the East than the West. The East has in effect lost its lands through improvident cultivation and must reclaim them by improved husbandry. The West has virgin soil awalts water and man to begin proagreeable but after all is she not ducing. In the East the attempt to place on the land the Italian immigrant, who has no capital but will patiently build up the impoverished soil serenely away at the age of 79 years or the city man who seeks to reclaim his health and independence by outdoor, physical labor. The West invites settlers who have money, energy and brains and offers to repay them with abundant crops.

Settlement is at last turning to the South and the large farms are being sold and divided among them. Many of the settlers come from the Northwest

Le Gallienne, the poet, is qualified to enter the best society. He has been divorced.

Lady Constance Foljamke changed her mind about getting married and went shopping on her wedding day. The dispatch neglects to say what the reverend bridegroom said or did when he learned that he had been jilted. That would have been as interesting as what the lady said and did,

What might be termed "a corner in wheat unintentionally created" by independent traders, whose aggregate holdings reached 1,809,000 bushels, i declared by a committee of the Chicago Board of Trade to have been responsible for the conditions which arose In the "May wheat deal," which committee was directed by President Merrill of the board to investigate.

A London detective has taught his dog to bark in a whisper. We wish he would start a school for back-fence cats.--Chicago Record-Herald. might also teach Jersey mosquitoes to hum in a whisper.

New Kind of Blood Relation. HOOD RIVER, Or., July 1.—(To the Editor.)—In Saturday's issue of The

Oregonian there is a communication entitled "Who are blood relatives". I believe I can answer the question correctly. I claim to be a blood relative correctly. I claim to be a blood relative of John Hay, Secretary of State, and if I am wrong will take no offense if I am corrected. The proof follows: Eastern people, sweltering, can contemplate Portland, where it is too cold to let off the fireworks.

Consumption of beer last May broke the record, but July weather East may change the big figures.

Debarred from tetanus, the small poy can fall from a tree and break an arm.

I am corrected. The proof follows:

Over half a century ago, I was prostrated with typhoid fever in Illinois. John Hay's father was our family physician. He was sent for, and on an examination of my case, pronounced it typhoid fever. He then asked my mother for a bowl, and he drew a sharp blade from its scabbard, and stabbed me twice in a vein carrying the life current to my heart. He got his hands covered with blood. From this event I claim blood relation. I frequently boast of it.

I have been reading the bible re-

event I claim blood relation. I be quently boast of it.

I have been reading the bible recently, and find this command: "Buy the truth and sell it not." Now the doctor had bought the "truth" at the Medical College, which is obedient to the command. But he violated the command when he sold the medical "truth" to me. The bible says; "The blood is the life thereof." I was at death's door, and my friend, the doctor, was drawing the life current away. What is truth? Today if a doctor should do this to a patient under similar circumstances he would be prosesuted for malpractice.

EDGAR-W. WINANS.

Half a Century Ago

From the Oregonian, July 4, 1861 Today is devoted up by our citizens to the celebration of the 85th anniversary of our National independence Our excellent committees have made due arrangements for the purpose. Let every true American give up the day to the celebration. Let him make himself and those around him happy in the enjoyment of all the exhibitions and in the belief that we have yet a country, and let them close the proceedings and festivities of the day with the conviction that our Union will be preserved and all its rich blessings be served and all its rich blessings because itself to concrations for long transmitted to generations for long years to come.

Our boys want to be off as soon as they can to join the crowds assembled in the city. We shall put this paper to in the city. We shall put this paper to press at 7 o'clock unless stopped by a

The city guests are coming in crowds, in companies, in couples, in singles. Our reporter says as late as 7 P. M. he cannot possibly furnish us with a list.

A man who arrived late last night says that on the road from Washing-ton County he passed, he believed, 75 wagons filled with men, women and

THE NEW FOURTH.

The current years inaugurate a fashion That frowns upon youth's overwhelming passion.
For loud explosions, powder burns, and amashin'

Of window-panes with unexpected erash; Nix, say we, on that form of atavism That calls for methods meet for barbartem By which to manifest our patriotism;

Let us commemorate-but not be ranh. And let the growing interest of humanity Pronounce mere noise a nuisance and

a vanity. And in the cause of safety and of Declars in favor of a milder way; Fersaken he the methods of the heathen.

Let long parade and festive bunting wreathin'. And song and speech, give every creature breathin' A chance to taste the spirit of the

Then shall no roar of giant powder pain us. Nor the toy pistol loose the shy tetanus, And of our youth shall something else

remain us, Beside a scattered eyelneh or a thumb No more shall nervous men have need of bracer Against the shock of whizzing "nigger

Or 'gainst the onslaught of that limb defacer, The cannon cracker and the Chinese bomb.

The zone of peace and calm shall eve wider And wider spread. That ever-firm abider

In quiet haunts, the omnipresent spider Shall spin his web across the sported doors, Wherein the doctor and the undertaker

The fireman, coroner, nurse, or tomb stone maker. Safe from the sudden call or slumber brenker.

May spend the day in solitude and snores. -DEAN COLLINS.

The Washerwoman's Song.

[This is one of the best-known poem composed by Eugene F. Ware—nom d plume "fronquiff"—who died last Satur day at Casada, Colo. Mr. Ware, who ha a National reputation as a wit and poe-enlated in an Iowa regiment in the Civi

In a very humble cot. In a rather quiet spot. In the suds and in the soap. Working, singing, all alone, In a sort of undertone, He will keep me to the end.

Sometimes happening along, I had heard the semi-song And I often used to smile. More in sympathy than guile; But I never said a word In regard to what I heard, As she sang about her friend Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee Working all day long was she, As her children, three or four, Played sround her on the floor; But in monotones the song She was humming all day long: With the Savior for a friend, He will keep me to the end.

It's a song I do not sing, For I scarce believe a thing Of the stories that are told Of the miracles of old; But I know that her belief is the anodyne of grief, And will always be a friend That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she Just as poor as poor could be; But her spirits always rose. Like the bubbles in the clothes. And, though widowed and alone. Cheered her with the monotone, Of a Savior and a friend

Who would keep her to the end. I have seen her rub and scrub, On the washboard in the tub, While the baby, sopped in suds, Rolled and tumbled in the duds; Or was padding in the pools, With old selssors stuck in spools; But still humming of her friend Who would keep her to the end,

Human hopes and human creeds Have their root in human needs; And I should not wish to strip Any song that she can sing And hope that songs can bring; For the woman has a friend Who will keep her to the end,

The New Thought.

(Nautius.)
When Hope recoils I clear a path
For mortals, where the road is hard
I reap from failure's aftermath:
I enter where the gates are barred! O'er seas unsalled I hold the helm: I cleave a passage through the air; I find the goal of every realm: My questioning foot is everywhere;

I raise the burden for the faint."
And press his shoulder to the wheel;
Train him to scorn the weak complaint
And bruise distrust beneath his heel;

Who woos me finds his boon at length, Unsided, while, for others' sales, He shares the brotherhood of strength, And to his helpful self awakes!

Harper's Weekly.
"Well, Binksey," said Jiggers, genially, "did you celebrate the Fourth in fitting manner?"
"You bet I did," said Binksey, with a swelling chest.

"What did you do?" asked Jiggers.
"I read the Declaration of Independ ence to my mother-in-law," said

Binkey.

"Phees-ew!" whistled Jiggers. "You are a brave man, aren't you?"

"Oh, not so very," said Binksey, "I did it over the long-distance wire."

Advertising Talks

By William C. Freeman.

Every once in a while the advertising man is confronted with the statement from an advertiser-"ob, your

publication does not pull." It happens frequently that the advertiser uses a number of publications some, more than others-but in analyzing his results he is just as likely to say to the representative of the newspaper he uses most;

"I am not getting results from your paper. The Bladder (which is the paper he uses only occasionally) is bringing me fine returns."

Why do some merchants talk to advertising men in this manner? I have often wondered what their object is. As a matter of fact, every newspaper that is used regularly by an advertiser

will bring him returns. He should never take on a newspaper that he does not intend to use regularly It takes time to win the trade of the eople who read their favorite newspaper. An occasional advertisement is not sufficient. People are too busy to remember the fact that John Jones ad-

vertised once last month-but they will remember him if he has advertised ten or twelve or fifteen or twenty times last menth. An advertiser cannot always afford to use every newspaper in a community, but those he uses should be used regularly. It is not always necessary to

use the same amount of space in each An occasional try-out advertisement

is seldom satisfactory. The advertiser, in measuring his resuits, must figure what percentage of his gross business it is costing him for his advertising. If he is a steady advertiser in newspapers, all of them together will yield him a satisfactory to-

Failure from persistency is not reorded anywhere that I know of. (To be continued.)

Country Town Sayings by Ed Howe

(Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew After one reaches 40, he must ar-range his affairs so that half of his

time can be spared those of 10, to tell of their future plans. A colored man is already saving money with which to attend an excursion on the 4th of September. He said: 'It's this way with us colored folks: when we go anywhere, we must begin to save money a long time ahead." If he thinks it isn't the same way with us white folks, re is mistaken.

The better the man, the more an at-

When a doctor assists at an operanentioned, as a woman who assists at a reception.

No one seems to be very liberal; you know a stingy story on nearly all your acquaintances? When a man works hard and establishes a good business, a douple of men settle down beside him, and imi-tate whatever he does. And some-

tate whatever he does. And some-times the imitation is better than the original. I have no use for the loafer who goes about telling how liberal he would be if he had an industrious man's money.

Most country town tailors, in trying to be liberal, make pants too long. You enjoy a drink of cool water. But drink a great deal of it, and you be-come uncomfortable. You can easily

get too much of a good thing. This reciprocity they are talking about is a great doctrine. Don't exabout is a great doctrine. Don't ex-pect your friends to give all the pic-nics; don't expect all the politeness and thoughtfulness of them. Reciprocate. Seciety is founded on reciprocity. Friendship is founded on reciprocity.

The Safest Way. Pack ye, oh, pack ye the basket of lunch! (Sing hey for a safe, sane Fourth.)
Load it with suitable tidbits to musch.
Succeient fruits of the earth.
Slip in the salad, the eggs hard-boiled. Dow't spill the jam, or the ham may be

Take cars lest the Japanese napkins be soiled. (Hie forth for a safe and sane Fourth)

Wind the miarm clock, and place ye it.
(Sing he for a safe, same Fourth.)
At 4 A. M. it will explode in my ear,
And lingle for all that it's worth;
And we will grab grub-box and hamper
and inc. and jar. And 'neath the pale light of the soft morning star,
We'll hike to the station and get on a

(To the woods for a safe, sane Fourth.) There safe in the shade of some soft, sylvan vale. (Sing ho for a Fourth safe and sane.) Pienicking, with all that pionickings en-

tail.
We'll merrily tackle amain;
And Willie will step in the salad per-

haps. The spiders will spin from the trees in our laps.

And the landowner chase us for "trespassin chaps," Because of our Fourth safe and sane.

But at least, when we straggle back homeward, worn out,
(Sing hey for a Fourth safe and sane.) We'll not be tormented with worry or doubt.

Lest Willie, or Bobbie, or Jane

Has met with the lockjaw from toy

pistol play.

Or blown haif an arm with a cracker So we'll likely decide that the safe and

is the best for our nerves on the Fourth. —Dean Collins.

Old Horse Still Faithful.

Stayton Mail.

I. W. Gardner, of Fox Valley, one of the oldest sattlers in this locality, was in Stayton Tuesday, and visited his rother, A. D. Mr. Gardner drives a little bay mare

Mr. Gardner drives a three that is undoubtedly the oldest horse in this part of the state. He has owned her nearly thirty-four years, and states he purchased her when she was coming four years old, which makes her age to the part of t over thirty-seven years. He has used over thirty-seven years. He has used her continuously all these years as a driver, and she looks as though good for a number of years yet. She has also raised several fine colts, Mr. Gardner has had this horse so long that she seems like one of the family, and no amount of money would cause him to part with her. She has been a faithful little driver, could always be depended on, and is not addicted to the running-away habit.

Gastronomic Record

Chewaucan Press.
The first dish of fresh strawberries for this year is reported to have been eaten by Mrs. Hessie Moss, on Tuesday.