

PORTLAND, OREGON

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON PUBLISHED BY JOURNAL PUBLISHING CO. JNO. F. CARROLL

Published every evening (except Sunday) at the Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

THE WAR OF THE MACHINES.

M. CAREY'S reiterated assertion that the issue in the present contest between the Republican factions is the United States senatorship in 1907 is in large measure true. The primaries here today will decide the factional complexion of five candidates for state senator, who, if elected, will help to decide whether Mr. Mitchell or some one of the Simon faction shall be chosen senator nearly three years hence. If the majority of voters believe this is the paramount issue, dwarfing everything else, and are sure that in 1907 they will prefer Mr. Mitchell, who will then be about 72 years of age, to any other man, they will elect Mitchell delegates today. To that extent they may decide by their ballots. But as to who those state senators shall be, whether they will be good men for that position aside from their adherence to Mr. Mitchell, or whom they would vote for in case of his demise, or how they would act otherwise, except to stand by the machine that made them senators, the voters at large have practically no voice or power. Mr. Carey, Mr. Matthews, and perhaps a few others, will choose for the twenty-odd thousand voters of Multnomah county such men as will best serve Mr. Mitchell's and his machine managers' purposes, while the people's general interests, if considered at all, will be, if most precedents are followed, only a secondary and minor matter. True, at some points the interests of the people and of these politicians may coincide, but the result would be the same if they did not. So, if the "independents" win, Mr. Simon, assisted possibly by a few closet advisers, will choose these senators, as well as the rest of the candidates for the legislature and other offices, without taking the people into his confidence or considering their probable choice in the least.

But this is not the only bone of contention. The sheriff has quite a large "patronage" at his disposal. So has the county clerk, and the assessor. They employ quite an army of assistants and clerks, more, at times, it is popularly supposed, than the public service requires. And these assistants are customarily chosen, as everybody knows, not so much on account of their peculiar fitness for the work assigned them, as on account of the strength of the "pull" they have with these officials, or rather, modernly, with the select few bosses. And they must be men who, when the time comes, will "donate" liberally to these bosses' campaign fund. These contributions keep the machine's axles greased and bearings oiled. So it is important to the leaders of either faction to select for these important offices not the men who will best perform their duties, but who will contribute the most to the campaign funds and be most tractable to the machine managers' orders. No business corporation on earth could succeed by adhering to such a system, but this is a partial outline of the way the people allow their public business to be conducted.

Mr. Simon charges that the Carey-Matthews machine gives the mass of voters no chance for a free and fair expression of opinion and choice, and probably he is correct. Mr. Carey retorts, and tells the truth, that the Simon machine, which he maintained so long, was run by him most arbitrarily and in most insolent defiance of the people's wishes and interests.

But perhaps a better day is coming, when the mass of voters will not only have more to say in politics, but will be better qualified than they are now to say and do what is best. The primary nomination law, to be voted on next June, should, if adopted, help somewhat to bring that day hither.

DEEDS RATHER THAN WORDS.

THE RUSSIANS are accustomed to getting their own way by talking. They have won much territory by means of fair and intentionally deceitful words or by taking the attitude of the bully and proclaiming aloud what fearful things they would do if they did not get what they wanted. So successful have they been in alternately bluffing and cringing that they rely entirely, it seems, upon this method, in their war with Japan.

DeWitte's boast that, "thanks to General Kourpoptkin and Vice-Admiral Makaroff, Russia must now triumph," is a little premature. It would have been better had DeWitte waited, like the small boy who declined to say grace before meat on the ground that he had nothing for which to be thankful until he had eaten. DeWitte's further boast that Kourpoptkin is a strategist like of whom does not exist in Europe, sounds very much like other statements made at the beginning of hostilities regarding Alexieff and others. For instance, "Alexieff is the greatest general of modern times. He will teach these impudent Japanese a lesson which will last them for many generations."

We have it from the doughty Kourpoptkin that, "Korea shall be Russian," and "Peace shall be signed only at Tokio," and "No Japanese shall be left alive in Manchuria." Other boasts were that the Japanese should all be swept into the sea, that the mikado should sue for peace upon his knees, etc., ad nauseum.

It may be a good thing for Russia to have her laugh first, else she may not be able to have any. It may be a repetition of the experience of the French officials who laughed long and loud at the ignorance of the poor Japs who, in return for the ports selected by France in Japan—Yokohama, Yeddo and Han-Yang—asked, without any appearance of amusement, for Havre, Marseilles and Southampton. When the Frenchmen had had their laugh out they gently but firmly told the Japs that they could not give them Southampton for the reason that it be-

longed to England. The laugh was on the other side when the Japanese quietly responded, "Yes, we knew that, but then Han-Yang is in China."

It is about time for Russia to begin to make good unless she expects to win battles as did the ancient Chinese, by means of loud noises and frightful faces.

The Japanese are very quiet and let the other side do all the talking and it may be that they will have enough wood sawed to burn Russia out of Manchuria by the time Russia really gets ready to do something.

DIRTY BOSSES AND CLEAN LEADERS.

IS POLITICAL bossism an evil? If so, is it a necessary or ineradicable evil?

Few people except actual or would-be bosses and their immediate lieutenants will hesitate to answer the first query in the affirmative. The reasons are obvious. Summarized in a single statement, they amount to this: The boss, having gained control of the party machinery—and a political party must necessarily operate by machinery—begins at once to work for his own and his political chums' advantage, to the injury of the public. The public is the boss' big oyster, or orange. He is invariably a person of little or no scrupulosity as to methods. His ends justify any means short of the grosser crimes. He and his coterie "work" the public easily because most people are too inert politically, or too busy, or too indifferent, or too ignorant of their own power, to oppose him. Hence they get poor laws, incompetent service, and reckless expenditures. Occasionally the people wake up sufficiently to overthrow one boss, and immediately permit another to pursue the same course.

Yes, the ordinary political boss is an evil, yet political leadership should not be so, for it is necessary, cannot be dispensed with under any form of civilized government. What is needed is not the elimination or overthrow of natural political leaders, but the selection of high-minded, sincerely patriotic, broadly capable and deeply honorable men for leaders. What is needed is not the discouragement of political ambition, but an insistence that this ambition must be of a high standard, a clean character, and a pure purpose.

The people must insist on leaders who will truly and devotedly serve them, instead of those who prostitute the power conferred upon them to the baser uses in yogue with the ward healer, the partisan touter, the grafter and boodler.

The need is for higher political ideals, and sure knowledge on the part of those seeking high office or leadership that failure to live up to higher ideals in public service will insure disgraceful discomfiture and defeat.

The Australian ballot law has done a little to elevate our political standards. The proposed direct nomination law will do something more. Yet there are but surface remedies, inadequate means to effect the needed cure. They are helpful appliances, but the real cure must consist in a mixture formed of pure thought, noble purpose, undeviatingly upright action, faithfulness to all spoken and implied pledges, and real devotion to duty.

We need to rise above the theory now generally acted upon, and apparently acquiesced in as a matter of course by most voters, that the moral standard of action in public service or political activity must or may be far lower than that which respectable citizens maintain in private life, in their personal dealings with their fellow men.

THE TEST OF THE DELEGATION.

THE JOURNAL is glad to see a keen appreciation on the part of the chamber of commerce of the need of a continuous appropriation to cover the work on the Columbia river. The telegram forwarded to Senator Mitchell is in precisely the right line. The Oregon delegation regardless of the sections represented, should be a unit upon this question, for nothing more largely concerns the whole state than the improvements in process of completion and those which are contemplated on the Columbia river and at its mouth.

It may be frankly said no matter what else the delegation may be able to accomplish if it should fall by the wayside in this respect it will not come up to public expectation. These appropriations not only include that intended for the prosecution of the work at the mouth of the Columbia, but for a commencement of construction on the Cello canal. This is the largest and most important work cut out for the delegation and the success which attends its efforts to get the needed appropriations for its continuance will largely measure the estimate which the public will place upon its services at this session of congress.

The news that Charles S. Fee, for a quarter of a century identified with the Northern Pacific and one of the very ablest general passenger agents in the country, had accepted an even more important position with the Harriman system, has occasioned much surprise, not unmixed with gratification, over this excellent recognition of his brilliant capacity. Mr. Fee is not only an able man in his business, but a man among men who enjoys to a very unusual degree the respect and confidence of a host of widely scattered people. He will prove a distinct acquisition to the Harriman system. A. D. Charlton of this city, one of the oldest men in the passenger department, that is oldest in point of continuous service, is in line of promotion for Mr. Fee's place and if the position is tendered him it will not only be a merited promotion but very gratifying to all of those who have had either business or social relations with him.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Local Option. Portland, March 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—However good or bad in influence, whether necessary as a social unit or not, and not demoralizing, whatever may be the arguments pro and con for its existence, it is not my purpose at this time to enter into discussion of the saloon question. The question has its own intrinsic value, but in my estimation is something distinct and separate from the question which will soon be brought before the voters of this commonwealth—namely, the question of local option. I simply wish to lay particular emphasis on a few points which seem to me worthy of consideration. Local option is not necessarily a prohibitive measure, nor is it "an offspring of the Prohibition party." In its simplicity, this local option proposition means to me, first and last, the extension of one of the fundamental and basic principles which underlies our Anglo-American institutions and republican form of government, i. e., the idea of majority rule and local self-government. It is seldom that any one raises any complaint about saloons in the business section of this or any other city or in communities where the majority of the people seem to favor such resorts, but why should the liquor in-

Oregon Sidelights

Heppner is to have a new bank. Lane county cherry trees are beginning to bloom. Spring, sure.

Any one can guess what the favorite game is in Freezeout, Wallowa county.

Both farmers and stockmen of Morrow county unanimously report bright prospects.

In 80 days a Linn county hog increases in weight from 150 to 410 pounds; cost, \$7; value, \$21.50.

Eastern Oregon soil is said to be soaked for a depth of four feet or more, insuring big crops.

Gold Hill is not situated on a hill of gold, but will improve very much this year, says the News.

Gopher correspondence of the McMinnville Telephone-Register: Frogs are tuning up for spring.

A Harney county community named Calamity is not suffering more than others of like population.

Within two years the O. R. & N. Co. has promoted 20 firemen to be locomotive engineers, at La Grande.

Brownsville druggists have been fined for selling liquor. Some of them will do it, particularly in dry towns.

J. C. Conn, a prominent merchant of Silver Lake, has mysteriously disappeared, and it is suspected has committed suicide.

One of a band of cattle bought by a Pendleton butcher weighed 140 pounds; value, \$73.80. Wonder what he cost consumers?

A railroad is to be built between the Dalles, or a point near that city, to Dufur. Some time it will doubtless be extended southward.

Reform has struck Sumpter. A dance-hall has been refused a license, and an ordinance has been passed forbidding women in saloons.

Several brick buildings are to be built in Pendleton this spring. The East Oregonian predicts 15,000 inhabitants for that town in five years.

Bully creek, in Malheur county, went on a rampage and washed out several bridges. But other creeks with less lively names did the same.

A company is forming with the intention of pumping water with a gasoline engine from the Columbia and watering the land at and near Castle Rock.

A Milton preacher having engaged in a street fist fight, as well as hot language, has resigned his ministry, so as to be free to whip whom he pleases.

Hiram Baker of Linn county crawled over a rough road and through a stream, a distance of over a mile, with a badly broken leg, to his nearest neighbors.

The Yaquina Bay News says "The summer season is rolling along pretty lively." Really, this is news. But the beach won't be crowded with visitors for awhile yet.

A Gilliam county family left last fall for their old home in Virginia, intending to stay, but are already back. One winter, even down in Virginia, was enough for them.

A company has been formed to cultivate strawberries on a large scale on the uplands east of Weston. That rich land will raise fine strawberries as well as 50-bushels-an-acre wheat.

A Helix man who is in jail in Pendleton for emptying his six-shooter into a neighbor's house, charges his conduct upon the excessive rainfall lately. If rain up there thus affects people, there are some who will desire to move into that neighborhood, as well as those who wish to move out.

The Klamath Falls Express calls for an experiment station, adding: "We grow alfalfa to perfection and won't take our hats off to any other section when it comes to potatoes and the cereals. But may be there are a few things we don't know. An experiment station would enlighten us."

Six male students at the University of Oregon, dressed in women's clothes, and wearing veils, gained admission to the girls' recent basketball game, though the presence of males was strictly prohibited. The girls only found out the trick, it is alleged, when the game was over, and they consider the intruders "no gentlemen."

POLITICAL POINTERS

Adams Advance: "The only way to have pure politics is to go to the primaries and send pure, honest men to the conventions and they will honor the voters' choice." It is up to the voters to have pure politics if you want them. Heaven is the Advance man's home.

Yaquina Bay News: "The regular" aspirants for Binger Hermann's seat in congress are, as usual, all on hand, but they might just as well save their energy and divert their ambition in other lines, for Binger will succeed himself.

Ontario Democrat: In Harney county the Republican party is split wide open on the land-leasing question, and in this county there are two elements in the party who may carry their differences with them to the polls.

THE RAILROAD MAY YET COME. From the Washington County News. The West Side electric roadway may yet be a fact. An effort will now be made to secure a subsidy to assist the proposition. It is estimated that \$100,000 used as a subsidy will secure a company to put the road in during the coming summer. Of this Washington county should raise \$50,000 and Portland the balance. A meeting was held in this city Wednesday afternoon, at which Messrs. Sewell and Heidel of Hillsboro presented the matter in behalf of the interests of Washington county. They stated that Hillsboro could raise \$25,000 toward the project, and proposed that a committee be appointed here which would arrange to see what Forest Grove would do. It was the sense of the meeting that such a committee be appointed, and so an effort will be made to secure the long-sought prize.

THE COAL TRUST'S ENVY. From the Philadelphia North American. Well may the coal trust gnash its teeth on reading that Japan has seized several Russian colliers. That system is even more profitable than raising prices.

Knows the Courts. From the Chicago News. President Smith's willingness to submit his case to the Utah courts may indicate real humility or it may mean only that he knows the Utah courts.

ST. PETERSBURG IN WINTER.

From the New York Herald. St. Petersburg in midwinter is the most picturesque capital in Europe, and it is the least patronized by foreigners. In the summer, when the city wears an uninteresting cosmopolitan appearance, English and American tourists come in swarms, and get shaken to pieces in the Russian doukies as they rattle over the rough roads, which are paved with cobblestones shaped like petrified sheep's kidneys.

When St. Petersburg receives her annual covering of snow and ice, the wheeled carriages are replaced by sleighs, with jingling bells and spirited horses, which skim noiselessly over the white roads at terrific speed.

The broad driving Neva is frozen three or four feet thick, and electric cars convey passengers across for the sum of 5 copecks, or 1 penny.

Peasants, on rough-looking skates, push huge chairs over the ice on runners at good speed for twopenny, from one side to the other, a distance of three-quarters of a mile.

The city itself is full of quaint contrasts. Homely-looking women sit on the benches in the public parks up to their noses in snow, knitting, with their children playing around them; while tall, stern-looking Russians, enveloped with furs and whiskers, stalk gloomily along.

The first things which strike the stranger are the universal politeness of the people, the absence of merriment of any kind. Russians have no sense of humor, and they seldom smile.

On entering a shop or an office, a man takes off his cap, and does not put it on again until he gets outside. At the hotels, servants wait by the door to help visitors to take their coats and over-shoes off.

There is a vast gulf between servants and employers, which is never bridged over. To do anything for one's self in Russia is likely to entail disrespect from the lower classes. A Russian gentleman will wait five minutes for a man to come and take his coat off or to unlock the door of his bedroom.

The sleigh drivers of the first class are picturesque-looking men, and the majority of them are not enough to make the lord mayor's coachman weep with envy. The ordinary tariff in St. Petersburg is 20 copecks, or fourpence, for 15 minutes' drive; but with the best sleighs this does not count, and a bargain has to be made.

Men driving fast horses take the center of the road and vie with each other in speed. The shafts of the sleighs project on each side of the horse's head, and have a big round knob at the end. This acts like a buffer and knocks the unwary wayfarer out of the road, and enables him to be quietly run over by another sleigh passing on the side.

No one knows when the emperor is going to drive out except the chief of police, and he is as communicative as an oyster on the subject. Suddenly there is a cessation of traffic in the crowded streets, hats are raised, and the car dashes past in a wetch drawn by two magnificent black horses, with a Cossack standing at his back to shield him from danger.

Almost before one realizes it, the royal sleigh, with the pale blue cloth flying in the air, has gone out of sight and the traffic is resumed. Troops are never turned out to escort the emperor except on the occasion of great functions. As a rule, he goes without parade of any kind.

There are no public houses or cafes in Russia, but there is a good deal of drunkenness. The selling of wine and spirits is a government monopoly. Peasants and working men can get a bottle of vodka for sevenpence, and take it out into the street to drink or take it home. Vodka is a pure alcohol, distilled from corn or barley, generally and tastes like weak gin and quinine. There are a certain number of restaurants where liquor can be obtained, but it is necessary to order food with them.

St. Petersburg has numbers of very handsome churches which contain valuable paintings and mosaics, set with precious stones, worth millions of rubles.

The Russians as a race pray more publicly than any other people in the world, not excepting the Mohammedans. Shrines are erected all over the city, and the devout Russian pauses to utter a prayer at one shrine, and then looks across the street to pray to another one on the other side. The coldest weather does not make the slightest difference in that respect to men or women. They always pray, but seldom wash.

Russian cooking is rather indifferent, and the best restaurants have French chefs. They are frightfully expensive, but the wealthy Russian spends his money, and thinks nothing of paying 30 shillings for a short drive in a troika (three horses abreast, the two outside galloping and the center horse trotting).

The best part of the dinner generally is the hors d'oeuvres, or zakouski, as

they are called. They consist of a number of small appetizing dishes, caviar, smoked salmon, smoked sturgeon, pickled mushrooms, herring salad, Russian marmalade and a variety of other things. The attendant hands each customer a small plate and a fork. You pay 35 copecks (7d) for a glass of vodka, and eat as much as you like.

In the present war the Russian and civilized world is excited over the war between Russia and Japan, but in St. Petersburg it is scarcely mentioned except by foreigners.

The Russian who knows his business does not discuss affairs of state in public places. A young lawyer five weeks ago addressed a meeting of students on the foreign policy of the government. Next day he was politely notified that it would be better for his health if he left St. Petersburg at once for Archangel, in the far north on the White Sea, and sojourn there for five years. Accordingly, the young advocate packed up once and tarried not on his departure.

The chief of police governs the city with an iron hand and with the softest velvet. It is easy enough to get into Russia, but the difficulty is to get out. No one, either Russian or foreigner, can cross the frontier without a permit from the chief of police in the city he has last been staying in. At the German frontier station, Eydtkumen, the train stops forty-five minutes each way on opposite banks, and enters the frontier station, Wilbalen.

All passengers alight and walk into the custom-house. Their passports are taken from them at the door. The examination of baggage is perhaps the strictest in Europe.

It is opened in the presence of three or four persons, and there is no tipping. After all the passports have been duly entered and rigidly scrutinized, they are handed to the officers, who call out the names of the baggage.

In answer to the call the passenger opens his baggage, and after it has been passed he is handed a pink ticket which entitles him to his passport at the door. Russians have to get their passport renewed every six months or pay a fine.

A Jew from Berlin, who was on the train with us had a fine of 115 copecks his passport was out of date. He arrived at a hotel in Russian city the foreigner hands over his passport to the clerk, who sends it at once to the police for notification. On leaving, it is returned to the traveler.

Foreigners are treated very politely everywhere in Russia, and are not followed by spies or interfered with in any way unless they speak loudly in public places as to the doing of the public, the church or the government.

In that case they are politely but firmly requested to depart at once, and recommended not to leave their hotel until the train starts. A slip of paper is handed to them by the police, and their passport is given them at the Russian frontier by a stranger. The baggage on the train all the time, but out of sight.

Winter is the gayest time in St. Petersburg, when the theatres, operas and all kinds of amusements are in full swing. Skating rinks are everywhere, and the small steamships which run through the city by sinking cut-down old boats in the water and letting it freeze over.

There is then no danger of drowning if the ice gives way. In St. Petersburg every one is dressed in the latest fashion, and the women are inclined to embonpoint and laziness. To walk is to run the risk of getting heart trouble. The cold weather is dry and agreeable.

This year the winter in St. Petersburg has been very changeable, bitter cold one day, snowstorm the next, and followed by mild, bright sunshine.

On Friday, January 15, it rained all day in St. Petersburg, and an Englishman, who had been all the way from London to have some good skating, burst into tears when he got out of the train and felt the ice rain on his upturned face. It made him feel homesick.

In Russia it is considered very bad form to sneer at an ungarman, no matter what happens. The people wear their furs without regard to the thermometer.

The hotels, restaurants and private houses have double windows packed with cotton wool, and double doors. The rooms are always very brightly lit, and there are metropolitans employed to keep out fresh air, even through a keyhole.

The bright uniform of the military and naval officers, and the picturesque costumes of the peasants give color and life to the street scenes.

The dangers of visiting Russia have been greatly exaggerated by tourists, and there is no country where the stranger is more hospitably received and entertained.

It is a very dear country to live in for foreigners. The Russian rouble is worth 2s 1 1/2d in English, and goes about as far as a shilling in London.

WASCO COUNTY DIVISION.

From the Dalles Times-Mountaineer. Although very little is being said about it, a move is on foot to divide Wasco county into three or more counties, and the coming election will have considerable bearing on the division question.

The people of Antelope and vicinity still cherish the dream of Stockman county, a bill for the creation of which has been before the past two sessions of the legislature. They expected their county to be created by the last legislature, but were disappointed. However, their ardor has not been cooled by defeat, and they will make another effort in 1905.

The people of Hood River also have aspirations to be the seat of government for the west of the western portion of Wasco county, and it will be no surprise if they have a bill before the next legislature to create a new county. In the event of the Stockman county bill becoming a law, and a county being created out of the part of Wasco lying west of Mosier, Wasco, which once comprised all of eastern Oregon, and a good portion of Washington and Idaho, would represent a decidedly small scope of territory.

Whether this bisecting of the county would be beneficial to what would be left of Wasco is a question. It would in some respects decrease county expenses, but it would at the same time materially reduce the volume of taxable property. If this immediate section is opposed to county division, it is time to begin considering the question.

Why War Was Declared. From the Washington Post.

Professor McGhee declares that the Japanese brain is larger in proportion to the body than that of any other race. "His head is mesocephalic for the most part, with a tendency to brachycephaly in the gross types, and dolichocephaly in the fine types." If the Russians have anything that looks more like an explosion of the alphabet than that, we should know it.

A Safe Policy. From the Chicago News.

Probably the administration is prudent in sending so many warships to the Pacific. The Pacific is a large ocean and there is much more room there than elsewhere for ships to move around without bumping into one another.

Small Change

May the least bad faction win. But the trouble is, this battle doesn't end the factional war.

Better news than any political faction can furnish: The sun shines.

Will today's contest result in giving reading voters welcome "rest"?

That six weeks of the groundhog's disappearance is over, at last.

Five-to-four decisions are popular with the United States supreme court.

If money talks, both the Carey and the Mitchell factions must have had lots of it.

All the Republican factions are in the Roosevelt band-wagon, which is a heavy strain on it.

Several politically prominent people seem to recognize the fact that the people don't want them sent to the senate.

General Miles must really want to run for president badly if, as reported, he is willing to run on the Prohibition ticket.

Most men who work so hard to get into office could make money easier, and more of it, in some other way, besides living longer.

When a plural wife was "sealed" to a Mormon apostle or elder, was it understood that her mouth was sealed against nagging talk?

The Chicago Journal declares: "The wife does not live who cannot easily be made jealous." Which might be important, if true, but it isn't.

The supreme court is only human, and usually finds sufficient legal ground to support in its decisions the policy and purpose of the administration at the time.

New York Democrats are helping Roosevelt's prospects materially. They can always be depended upon to fight more fiercely among themselves than against the Republicans.

St. Patrick's day will be celebrated as usual tomorrow, without regard to what, if any, party faction he belonged. All that is certain is that he was anti-slave.

Three young men were arrested Monday in Albina for "habitual gambling." How is this? Why such discrimination? Have our sportive youth no rights that this model city administration is bound to respect?

The Oregon supreme court decides that a man cannot be sentenced to "hard labor" in connection with a county jail sentence. It would be "cruel and unusual punishment" for most of the county jailbirds.

The four justices who upheld the Northern Securities merger included the three Democrats, Chief Justice Fuller, White and Peckham. With them stood only one Republican, Holmes. But this fact is more interesting than important.

Somehow the Republican politicians always manage to "dig up" a plethora sack for campaign purposes. Where does all the "stuff" come from? Ultimately from the pockets of the over-taxed and not always well-served common people.

Mrs. Williams, of North Yakima, whose husband, 47 years old, eloped with a 14-year-old girl, says the naughty girl "led him astray." Is there no way to protect innocent men past middle age, the heads of families, from being "led astray" by such terrible children?

Because of carelessness or dilatoriness, several hundred voters who want to vote at the primaries today cannot do so, except at a good deal of trouble to themselves and others. Why so large a proportion of ordinarily prompt and careful men will always put off this duty until too late is one of the biennial mysteries.

WHAT SHE THOUGHT. Washington Corr. New York World.

A gray-haired woman, thin and vinegar-faced, was listening to the testimony of President Smith at the Smoot hearings. "Hearings?"

Smith had just sworn he had five wives and 42 children.

"The brute!" said the gray-haired woman. "To think of a polygamist like that being out of jail!"

"Perhaps," said a bystander, "his wives do not object."

"Certainly not!" she snapped. "Any woman who is fool enough to marry a man is fool enough to agree to anything he does or says."

Advice to the Lovelorn

BY BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax—Some time ago a friend of mine was walking home with me. It was a very slippery on the pavement and I slipped frequently. The young man did not offer his arm, and I felt deeply hurt in consequence, fearing the ridicule of the persons behind us. Do you not think under the circumstances that I would have been proper for him to assist me?

Will you also kindly let me whether it is proper for a young couple to stand conversing at the front of the young lady's house after she has been escorted home? COUNTRY MAIDEN.

It certainly would have been more courteous to have offered to assist you. Perhaps he is shy. There is no harm in talking for a minute or two in front of your house, but it does not look well to see a girl stand talking for ages.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man 23 years of age and am keeping company for the past three years. I am deeply in love with my lady friend, and my love is returned. It is understood between us that we are to get married within a year from the past Christmas. It is my custom to give my sweetheart two or three presents each year, the most important being around Christmas time. I bought her two very costly presents this year (as every year I think more and more of her), but this year a thought struck me to find out what she would do in case she would not receive any from me (we are not engaged). The result is she will not speak or notice me even in her own home. I earn \$20 a week and certainly would not