

## THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

### ADVICE FOR FOOLS ONLY.

THE NEWSPAPER, or public speaker, or other voice of real or supposed influence, that advises men to vote a whole long party ticket, from top to bottom, indiscriminately, blindly, unthinkingly, acting merely as inanimate machines or tools, operated by a force entirely without themselves, is a bad adviser. One who counsels such action on the part of every voter who belongs to or is inclined toward either political party is either ignorantly or willfully an enemy of the state, the county, the city.

Independence of party among voters, as to local tickets, is increasing, and it is fortunate that this is so. It shows that voters are doing more thinking; that they are becoming at once more intelligent and patriotic; that more of them are perceiving that the election of capable, honest, incorruptible men, who will not graft off the public nor shirk duty, is far more important than the success of any political party in any particular county or city.

Some officials to be elected the first Monday of June next in this county will fill positions of great importance. Chief among these are the offices of district attorney, sheriff, assessor, and county commissioner. In filling these offices the political complexion of the nominees should be considered of infinitely less importance than their respective capability and character, with especial reference to the duties imposed by the office. If a newspaper, or other adviser of the public, counsels all voters of a party to vote for that party's nominee, without inquiry or thought as to his fitness as compared with that of his opponent, such an adviser is either blinded by partisan prejudice or for selfish if not base purposes seeks to deceive the people to their hurt; and in either case the advice should have no weight whatever with the intelligent voter.

The main thing, the important thing, the only consideration of real, vital importance, in selecting men to fill such offices as these, is the capability, the fitness, the honesty, the character of the respective nominees. If one man is clearly better than the other for the office, he should be chosen, and the voter who knowingly votes for the least fit man is not wise, not even intelligent; he does not only the whole county but himself individually an injury—merely because one man is a D. and the other an R. What folly this really is! What foolishness it is, with respect to such offices, to follow blindly the dictation of a political boss, the orders of a party machine, or the urging of a selfish, unprincipled party organ.

Men filling these offices, and some others, are not properly party servants or representatives; they are simply hired public servants, charged with certain duties, and very important duties.

An assessor, for example, during his term, can injure the mass of taxpayers of this county to the extent of many tens of thousands of dollars, a percentage of which he can divert into his own pockets; or he can help the overburdened mass of taxpayers, by making honest and just assessments, to an equal extent. Now does it make any difference to 99 out of 100 of these taxpayers whether this man is an R. or a D? How will he do his work? Will he aid or injure the mass of taxpayers? Will he "cinch" them in order to favor a few rich taxpayers, so as to feather his own nest? Which man can more likely be depended upon to do right and serve the people best? These are the important questions, and the only ones of importance. Whether the officer is an R. or a D. is of no more importance to the mass of taxpayers than whether his hair is red or black.

So with the very important offices of district attorney and sheriff. These officers have, or should have, great power for good. Along what lines—high or low, crooked or straight, clean or dirty, will they conduct their offices? The newspaper that advises voters to "vote 'er straight," without thought or discrimination, from top to bottom, is a public enemy; and when it does this on the ground that this is necessary to sustain or approve or please President Roosevelt, it adds insult to injury.

### BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE.

THE Oregonian denounces with heat and indignation the publicity given to the high school affair and incidentally bitterly inveighs against those back of the "reform" movement whom it characterizes as scandal mongers "who, in the name of 'reform,' delight to do up prurient sensations."

Whatever the motive of those back of this particular movement we feel sure it had no relation whatever to scandal mongering nor that those who were at its head find any delight in "prurient sensations." Surely the names of the people who were connected with it stand for something other and better than this in a community where they have lived so long and are so well known.

But all of this is utterly aside from the nub of the question. It is well-known there never was any intention on the part of those concerned in this enterprise to make the matters public. The purpose was to collect together and lay before a private meeting of a restricted number of fathers and mothers in this city certain facts which would arouse them to the necessity of taking concerted action in

the direction of better public morals. These meetings were not advertised; they were not intended to be "public" and in this respect the matters discussed there were expected to be as confidential in their nature as though they were spoken of at the hearth of any private family. While all these facts were known a reporter for the Oregonian got into the meeting under false pretenses and gave forth to the public last Monday morning the very information which the righteous editor so indignantly denounces. Not only that but day by day a string of stories along the same harrowing line has been wrong forth with much labor and effort, wandering into many devious channels not originally contemplated.

The Oregonian is therefore right and wrong. It is right in denouncing prurience wherever it appears, but it is wrong in denouncing those at the head of this particular movement whose purpose was to avoid publicity and who guarded against that very contingency to the best of their ability. Instead of denouncing these and such as these it should have boldly denounced itself, which gave the matter its original publicity, whether from motives of "prurience" or otherwise the Oregonian itself is best able to judge.

### A DISINGENUOUS UTTERANCE.

REPUBLICAN members of congress who construct and hold aloft the free trade bogey know that they are insincere and dishonest. Only here and there some doctrinaire, who has not a particle of influence in practical politics, argues or is in favor of free trade. Neither the Democratic party, nor any fraction or element of it, is for free trade. Ethically, free trade is an ideal condition; so is a liquorless land, perhaps; but nobody who counts for anything as a force in politics expects or asks for or proposes either. When the Democrats were in power 10 years ago they did not enact or propose free trade; in fact, their bill as enacted was in some schedules as highly protective as Republicans could reasonably desire.

"Free trade," as used by these campaign material makers, is only a claptrap phrase designed to delude ignorant and credulous voters.

"Protection to American industries" is another glib falsehood; anything beyond 15 or 20 per cent of duties, except in very rare cases, cannot possibly protect American labor a particle, and if these spouting politicians do not know it, they are unfit to represent anybody; if they do know it they are—no Bourke Cockran said the other day, "what it would be unparliamentary to call them."

Why cannot political speakers and arguers be honest with their listeners and readers, and with themselves? Why is it that a man who would scorn to misrepresent a fact, or resort to contemptible tricks of speech to deceive people in private business affairs, will persist in such delusive and fairly driving claptrap as soon as he begins to talk party politics to the public?

There are two explanations, going together: Such men have one ethical standard in private life, and another standard in public life; and they count on a great proportion of the people being fools.

Repeating "free trade," parrot-like, will not excuse or explain the iniquities of the present tariff-breeding tariff law. All that the masses of intelligent voters who oppose that law ask is a moderate, reasonable, right reduction in the schedules of that law, and that articles produced to be made by tight trusts be placed on the free list. There is no issue of free trade; nobody who can get a hearing at all is proposing free trade; and the very fact that these trust serving members of congress can think of nothing to say but "free trade" shows that their tariff policy is indefensible.

### BINGER HERMANN'S OPPORTUNITY.

IF MR. BINGER HERMANN, who is now seeking the suffrages of the voters of the second district for the high and honorable office of congressman, has been unjustly charged with maladministration in office, while occupying the post of commissioner of the general land office, and if he resigned voluntarily or because of mere differences of policy between him and the secretary of the interior, it should be a very easy matter for this fact to be made known.

If this is true, an application from him to Secretary Hitchcock or to the president of the United States, asking for a statement in writing giving the reasons for his resignation, would set at rest all doubts as to why he resigned. As a snap shot was taken of him once in close proximity to the president of the United States and used with great effect in the last canvass, and if the president is as friendly with him as it has been suggested in some quarters, and if, as Mr. Hermann's friends claim, he is a greatly abused man, let him request in writing for publication from the secretary of the interior a letter giving the reasons why he was asked to resign.

Under all of the circumstances of the case this is the least that he can do, and what the voters of the district should require of him before voting for him again. What he needs is a certificate of good character, and this he should have no trouble to procure from his friends, the president of the United States, or Secretary Hitchcock.

### Small Change

Two-cent stamps not taken.

It might do you good to walk around, anyway.

"A Parker boom makes a clean sweep." — Atlanta Journal. In small spots.

If the St. Louis hotel and restaurant keepers turn hogs, we won't go — so there.

Will heroism now become a profession, in order to get some of that Carnegie fund?

After all, a platform is only for a few weeks' use; no attention is paid to it after election.

Modern version: Governments derive their just powers from the trusts that supply campaign funds.

Russia can't expect Americans to remember the Petropavlovsk as well as they do the Maine, for two reasons.

Perhaps the strike in Hungary is because the women are hungry. (Perpetrator gone on a vacation.)

Attorney-General Knox has worked so long and so hard against the robber trusts that he deserves a long vacation.

Having gotten even with Tammany, perhaps Dave Hill doesn't care very much who is nominated for president.

Kansas is already crying for harvest hands. But can they get their lives insured against drowning or roasting?

Democrats are not worrying about a vice-presidential candidate; Uncle Adlai Stevenson is yet alive, and hale and hearty.

Political leaders in congress have made their "keynote" speeches, which few voters will read, and fewer believe.

In his present frame of mind Jim Hill will stand by the northwest, and not consign it, by his withdrawal, to wreck and ruin.

It is reported that the fashion now in feminine apparel is "moral clothes." Good gracious! has it come to that pass in society?

Western Democrats are quite sure that August Belmont is out of his political sphere; that he belongs in the Republican party.

If any people are already raising prices in anticipation of the fair, they should be quietly and individually boycotted by their patrons.

Beyond necessary routine work and appropriation bills, this session of congress has done very little to commend itself to the people of the country.

Senator Mitchell's bill for an assay office for the second federal judicial district for Oregon went through the senate all right, but this is of small consequence, since it is understood that the house will not pass them. But, possibly, they may get through in a year, or two.

Taxes in England are growing heavier year by year. Royalty and aristocracy must be supported, if all the rest of the people become paupers and starve. But then, our tax system in this country is nothing to boast of, and haven't we our kings of industry, napoleons of finance, and aristocracy of wealth?

Professor Russell H. Chittenden, director of the Sheffield scientific school of Yale, says that the average man eats too much. Here is one learned man with whom the humble Small Change man can agree. Yet some men do not eat too much, for they are fat, because they are wise more of them because they can't get it.

Judge Hogue is to be admired for the sentiment expressed in his remarks to two wife-beaters who appeared before him Tuesday—that he wished there was a whipping post for them. The whipping post cannot well be established, but a just judge naturally thinks of it in connection with such cowardly ruffians, and wishes he could swing the lash.

A La Grande woman whose young son has a broken shoulder blade and rib will not allow a doctor to attend to him, saying that the Lord will cure him all right. This may show a complimentary degree of faith in the Lord, but it is tough on the boy. Men and women who cannot prevent some grains of occult truth from growing into monstrous weeds of insane folly should be children.

### TROUBLE UP IN POLK.

From the Dallas Item.

It is gratifying to find that a large number of men in every precinct in Polk county who are identified with the majority in the recent Republican county convention do not endorse the high-handed, rule-or-ruin policy pursued by the majority leaders. As the excitement of the contest dies away and an opportunity is given for mature reflection, the shameful treatment of the minority grows more and more apparent, and many of the delegates do not hesitate to express their regrets for not having been more active in securing respectful hearing and decent treatment at least. The fact is now appreciated that the 40 or more delegates comprising the minority in the convention were men who had made a fair and honorable fight for the rights of the minority.

For the party and should have been treated as brother Republicans who were asked only for that to which they considered themselves entitled. Instead of being subjected to insult and humiliation and denied any recognition, whatever in the make-up of committees or in naming the ticket to be voted for in June. The dirty work of the convention is just now beginning to stand forth in all its ugly nakedness, and judging from the results that have been achieved to date, the work of the new leadership is not destined to prove successful to any astonishing degree. The Republican party believes in majority rule, but not in the kind of majority rule that permits the minority to be bullied and brow-beaten and treated as a band of criminals.

### THOSE YOUNG WOMEN.

Washington Correspondence New York

There is a large book outside the door of the chief of the bureau of navigation in the navy department in which all naval officers who report at the department are expected to write their names, when they arrived, and the probable date of their departure.

Yesterday a number of young women who are here attending the congress of the D. A. R. explored the department. They found the register and filled a page with entries like this before Admiral Taylor's horrified messenger found out what was happening:

"Name, Mary Jones, Oshkosh; date of arrival, April 17; date of probable departure, unknown."

### METHODS OF CIVIC REFORM

From the Catholic Sentinel.

Portland is just now in the throes of a civil reform movement. Perhaps it is never more in need of one. The present administration has compromised with vice. The consequence is that foul monster has raised his hideous head and now struts through our city as "one who pays his taxes." He needs no apology for living. He has the rights of a citizen. When civic virtue and civic vice is put upon an equality, the end must not be far distant.

It is to be regretted, however, that these reform efforts in Portland usually accompany a political campaign. Professional politicians are such manipulators of men they often pervert these forces to their own private advantages.

Another trouble with Portland's reform is that frequently there is more real than sense behind it. You can not make men virtuous. It is human liberty and the grace of God that does that. Nor does the "resolutions" of a lot of good-doing people make a thing bad which is not intrinsically so. Any attempt to do this will give abortive results. The saloon is not necessarily more an evil than a drug store; nor is alcohol more dangerous than carbolic acid. The use of either is indeed dangerous and their abuse death. Both bespeak the need of precaution. The trouble with Portland is that it frequently too much effort is wasted in the reform of the man that abuses it.

It is a fact, however, that bad women and even worse men, under the protection of our city fathers have made of the real means to a good end, a bad end, and respectable citizens. The people will have what they want and are willing to pay for. Still the Sentinel believes that in a city the size of Portland sufficient moral and civic virtue prevails to correct and reform the present deplorable conditions. The Catholic people of the city should enter with spirit into any movement toward this end.

However, every "reform movement"

### PORTLAND'S WATER PRESSURE.

What It Is in Various Localities and Why It Varies.

To the Editor of The Journal—Will you kindly direct the following through your columns, viz: A bet B on the normal water pressure of Portland city. City water engineer gives three pressures, 40 to 60, 60 to 80 and 70 to 110. Now what is the normal city pressure?

JOHN BURNS.

Excepting Albina, Portland and Willamette heights, where water is supplied by means of pumps, the city of Portland is supplied with water by gravity and therefore the pressure at the same elevation below the reservoirs is always the same, except when there is a great waste of water during seasons of extreme heat or cold.

The lower reservoir is 230 feet above the base of city grades (low water mark in the Willamette river), this supplies water to that portion of the city where the elevation is less than 100 feet. The pressure at any point depends upon its elevation.

At Third and Washington streets where the elevation is 33 feet above the base of city grades and 197 feet below reservoir the pressure at 43 pounds per foot head, is 85 pounds per square inch. At Nineteenth and Washington streets, elevation 93 feet, the pressure from the same water pipe is 59 pounds.

The upper reservoir is 300 feet above base of grades and it supplies that portion of the city grades (low water mark) between 100 and 275 feet. At the former elevation the pressure is 86 pounds and at the latter 11 pounds.

### THE MORMON WIFE.

(By M. H.)

That is her laugh, on the summer air; See him leaning above her chair! (God of the wretched!) It is not fair!

Such a bloom on her young cheek lies, Such a light in her laughing eyes, He holds her close—and softly she sighs!

Dull is my hair that once was gold, Wasted the form that he used to fondle; But his young children have made me old.

Mine he was for so many years! Smile I must, through my swallowed tears— The heart may cry out, but no one hears.

Last night she sat upon his knee (That was a sight for my eyes to see!) And he looks at her as he looked at me!

Of kindness, yes, I may have my fill, But where is the passion that used to thrill? That is the kindness that seems to kill.

Is this religion?—Then God's remote— So far away he could scarcely note A razor gash across her throat.

Has he forgotten that awful night When the first child came, at the dawn of light?

Yet he kisses her in my maddened sight! Were both where I could not see! But when she sits upon his knee The damned in hell might pity me!

Is this the road to heaven? Well When first that new wife's shadow fell Across my heart I entered hell!

### OPEN THE DOOR.

From the British Weekly.

Open the door, let in the air; The winds are sweet, and the flowers are fair.

Joy is abroad in the world today; If our door is wide, it may come this way.

Open the door! Open the door, let in the sun; He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems; He may change our tears and diadems.

Open the door! Open the door of the soul; let in Strong, pure thoughts which shall banish sin, They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine

And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine. Open the door!

Open the door of the heart; let in Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin. It will make the halls of the heart so That angels may enter unawares.

Open the door! Open the door!

Genuine Intelligence.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

A West Philadelphia old lady was entertaining her caller from Germany by telling of the wonderful intellect of one of her pet dogs. "It is really incredible how wise some dogs are," she said. "Mine actually understands everything I say to him."

"So does mine," said the visitor, complacently. "In fact, my husband and I have learned French, so we can converse without our dog understanding us."

does not mean reform. We cannot and should not expect to make of the city one large religious community. There is and will ever be, present an element of vice. We should hope and pray and labor for moral reform, but until that blessed day we must regulate their conduct by civic and civil laws. No man is above these laws. Least of all those whom we have elected to enforce their observance. Under no plea can vice be legalized. It is intrinsically and morally wrong. It implies a contradiction of terms, legalizing the illegal. But we are told that Portland must have revenue. God says the wages of sin is death, and if Portland cannot live within its legitimate income it had better get out of business. No respectable family would live by the sins of its children, neither should the city. Decent people will no more stand for vice in the city than in their homes, for the purity and virtue of the city is a manifestation of the purity of the home as public vice is of the domestic sin. If a decent city must be tolerated at least it need not be encouraged. Under present conditions, therefore, Catholics have a duty to perform. We have no uncertain moral code, and the laws of the land as a body are in harmony with that code. They both bind us in public as in private life. We cannot be in conscience or on principle stand by and see them disregarded with impunity. What shall be done?

Neither can we have recourse to the big daily papers. So long as they are open for the advertising of crime no good can ever be effected. The business manager can and does destroy the effectiveness of the ablest editorial. A few years ago the newspaper of this city committed to this city. The meeting of the young couple was brought about through a "personal" in a popular daily. For months that paper lectured the parents and did its best to hang the young man. Hence the newspaper.

Organized opposition to every evil is the only sure and effective method. Our already well organized societies make this comparatively easy, and we should not be the last to use them.

### SCHOOLS OF JOURNALISM.

They Must Necessarily, to a Great Extent, Be a Failure.

(Stanley Waterloo in Chicago Chronicle.)

Are schools of journalism a practical educational value? Will they give to the student what he seeks—that is, anything like a thorough equipment for work on a newspaper? Scores of such schools have been established, some of them connected with colleges and universities. Of most of these schools it may be said simply that they must fail in their advertised intent and purpose.

They rank, in a degree, with the various concerns throughout the country which profess to do in the matter of reading manuscripts, they are, generally, failures in the work of selling them. They have, as yet, but an undeveloped standing with publishers. In a single word, the schools of journalism are inefficient. It is beyond their power to give value received.

The fact that many of these schools have been established by newspaper men out of a job has its dull aspect, of course. It is idle to say that they should be taught unctuously by those incapable of commanding and retaining positions for themselves is picturesque, to say the least; but that is not the trouble. It is inevitable that men, knowing their own limitations, have sometimes made good instructors in more than one branch of the world's work. There is another and more definite reason for the failure of schools of journalism.

Each year there leave this country for Europe numbers of those who wish to secure the advantages of the great foreign schools in music and painting. Art go because they feel that they have made a mistake in their particular art to which they dedicate themselves, which possession they have already manifested by work in its degree. They are justified in their course. But these are few. To Europe exacting and the young men and women with no ear for music, no gift with brush or pencil. They know better. There are many things which many people cannot learn. It is doubtful if the school of journalism can teach three-fourths of the men and women engaged in newspaper work have mistaken their occupation. They may have graduated from "schools," they may have finally secured places and required a knowledge of the mechanics of writing and of the performance of certain routine duties, but this is the mere drudgery of the profession. To it, however, are condemned only those who do not want it, and they are condemned for life. There is no future for them.

Of the journalist it may be said, with almost the same arbitrary application, as of the poet, that he is born, not made. There are a few in the field who, unconsciously, belong within it as there are within it who belong outside. They were born that way. There is an instinctive something the complete newspaper man must have in his mental composition which cannot be defined nor taught. To him who seeks daily the world's news and presents it to the world in its best form, or whose duty it is to make swift deductions from it all, presenting them as capable, must attach a gift which was with him, undeveloped, in his cradle. None feel this more or know it more assuredly than newspaper men themselves—even the failures among them.

### CLACKAMAS IGNORED.

From the Oregon City Courier.

The action of the Multnomah county Republican delegation in nominating a joint representative for Multnomah and Clackamas county, without so much as notifying the Clackamas delegation of their meeting, is another instance of the hogish propensities of Portland Republicans. Of course they could have dictated the nomination in a joint convention, but they did not have the good sense even to make a pretense of a fair play.

The Clackamas delegation had been instructed to vote for Colonel C. H. Dye of this city for joint representative. Colonel Dye is one of our best and ablest citizens, and is a life-long Republican. Yet he was turned down for a renegade Democrat, who, four years ago, was elected to the state legislature as a rabid free-silver advocate. This may or may not be good politics, but it certainly shows that the Multnomah Republicans care nothing about purity in politics, nothing about the principles of a candidate for office.

A Little Too Creolians.

From the Washington Post.

Judge Parker is credited with believing in the "I say" doctrine. "I am going to reason," he said, "a man with the kind of faith in human nature, will have to be watched to prevent him from looting money to strangers on a train."

### Oregon Sidelights

Lakeview has organized a fire company.

Many new houses will be built in Vale this year.

Wood River is soon to have a second bank; \$25,000.

New \$5,000-foot sawmill at Winchester, Douglas county.

Rev. A. C. Huntington, The Dalles, is 93 years old, and sound and well.

Lakeview is to have a new building to be used as a city hall, fire department room, and jail.

Mrs. T. H. Cloud, of Crooked Creek, Lake county, drives 24 miles a day to and from the school she teaches.

The Willamette valley is getting hundreds of new settlers. They could not select a better region for homes.

Eastern Oregon crops are unusually free from weeds, no damage from worms; wheat, if anything, too thick.

Portions of southern and eastern Oregon, and the upper part of the Willamette valley, were treated to a little snow and from a light night of rain, but not enough to do very much damage.

Mrs. T. F. Patty of La Grande, wife of Engineer Patty, who, with Fireman Muligan, was killed in a wreck near Bingham Springs, January 24, 1903, has received from the O. & N. Co., \$2,750 in adjustment of her claim.

R. H. Mitchell, formerly of The Rainier Gazette, will establish a paper at Houston, to be called The Columbia Register. The first issue will appear Friday, April 29. The Register will be the only Democratic paper in Columbia county.

According to the Moro correspondent of the Wasco News, a "colored gentleman" has leased 20 acres of ground and will raise wheat and a garden and run chickens. He will be in no need of visiting neighbors' hen roosts or nights when he gets hungry for a fat fowl.

Lakeview Examiner: A number of sheepsman are looking for men to help lamb their bands. In case of a pinch we would sight them to Horace Dunlap. From the way he lammed carpets during house cleaning time at his home this week, we believe he would be a good hand at the business.

The severe rainstorm of last week destroyed considerable wheat and alfalfa in the vicinity of Coombs, Alkali, and Jack canyons, Umatilla county. Mr. R. E. Greenhough lost his entire crop, which is all the harder on him because the same thing happened last year. But the losses are confined to a comparatively small area.

L. M. Christensen, a guard at the government works at Florence, captured, single-handed, with gun and knife, four whales that came up beyond the end of the jetty. He got behind them and drove them farther in, and scared them up on the sand, where he dispatched them. This is a feat that probably no other man in the country can truthfully boast of.

A little 6-year-old son of Wesley Pennington of Eugene boarded a train and started out to see the world, but when the conductor called for his fare, he began to suspect that traveling on a train was not as easy a matter as sliding down a smooth side of a stoop. He was put off at Irving, and after his parents had become nearly distracted they learned where the precocious urchin was and went after him. Kisses, not an applied nipper, followed.

The upper Applegate valley corresponds of the Ashland Tribune writes: "As the election draws nearer, our voters become more excited." Here is a place of real news. Perhaps upper Applegate valley is the only place in Oregon where voters have yet been excited. And if the voters of upper Applegate valley have already been excited, and are becoming more so, already with the election nearly six weeks off, what will be their condition just before election? May it not be necessary to send a company of militia to upper Applegate valley? The governor should keep his eye on that community.

### STRAWS IN THE STREAM

(By H. R. R. Hertzberg.)

The Leavenings of the tide. I walked along a road the other day— A road that's ocean when the tide is full— And saw there is the dust which had been sea.

A streak of salt by ocean left behind As mark of its dominion over land.

I walked along a street the other day And looked upon a passing woman's face And found a pallor spreading 'neath her eyes.

Made by the salt of tears, I thought— The mark Of love, a love whose tide went out for aye.

He loved the maid, this loony lot, With deep though tender passion, Because she always went about Her ways in pensive fashion.

Alas! his pipe of bliss is out— This lot deserves compassion; The maid (his wife) now goes about In most ex-pensive fashion.