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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

A SPECIAL COMMITTEE'S REPORT WHICH STRIKES THE MARROW.

THE REPORT of the council's special committee on the Tanner creek sewer leaves nothing to be desired for directness, force and courage. From the first line to the last it hits straight from the shoulder. It neither seeks nor attempts to find a scapegoat upon whose weak shoulders to cast the burden of the blame so that those officials who in the final analysis must be held responsible might at least escape public censure, however severely they were receiving sincere condemnation. The poor devil of an inspector comes out tattered and torn and the contractors get all that is coming to them. All of this was expected as a matter of course, but what was not expected with such confidence, because the public has not had the opportunity to become used to that sort of thing, was the severe and well merited castigation so intelligently administered to the city engineer and his chief assistant, Scoggin. Whatever the faults of the underlings the sins of omission and commission must fall upon the devoted heads of the principals in a transaction of this nature. These principals were the city engineer and the assistant city engineer, one of whom certified from his personal knowledge to the quality of the work to the executive board, which indeed accepted it on the strength of that official endorsement and the other of whom made frequent incursions into the sewer presumably for the purpose of keeping fully informed of what was going on and yet apparently without seeing anything that was obvious to other observers. If this were a lone case it might stand on its own merits, but it is not. It appears to be one of many in which the city engineer's office is charged with favoritism in connection with contracts and further favoritism in the execution of the work. This single case, therefore, goes down to the very bottom of all contracts let by the city. It has long been understood that the city engineer's office has been a sort of infirmary for political hacks, many of whom nominally employed and actually paid by the city have too often been engaged in doing political work.

But the startling thing in connection with the affair is that it throws suspicion, and justly, too, upon every piece of work which has been done or is being done under the direction of these officials. With that showing before him no one can tell what queer pranks have been played or are being played. All he knows is that he is perfectly justified in regaring everything with suspicion, in refusing to take anything for granted, least of all the solemn official assertion of the city engineer and his assistant. When this point has been reached there is an obvious course for the mayor to pursue and only one and that is for him whose administration is thus assailed in the most brazen way to act immediately and in the way his official self respect would dictate. The city engineer's office is part of his official family; once a cloud of suspicion has been thrown over part of the administration its official head cannot afford for the sake of his own reputation to appear to condone by failing to sharply rebuke it. When public confidence is so completely shaken as it has been by the evil smelling emanations from the Tanner creek sewer investigation, no man with the experience of Mayor Williams need be told what he owes to himself and to the people of Portland who honored him by his election to the office which he now holds.

But rumors, which are constantly growing more tangible, are casting serious suspicions in other directions and upon other jobs which have been under the direction of the city engineer. If there has been crookedness, and appalling crookedness at that, in the case of the Tanner creek sewer, the public is inclined to believe there is and has been more crookedness in other jobs. What is wanted are the facts. For these there is a public demand which no official should attempt to frustrate. The public wants to know the worst and to know it as speedily as possible. In some directions there may yet be time to save the taxpayers from being defrauded; in others a laying bare of the facts will successfully throttle such crookedness in the future and by illumining the dark spots vastly improve the public service and increase official responsibility. If this view of the case is taken the Tanner creek sewer is worth all it has cost and out of the evil will come great good. This branch of the investigation should be taken up at once and relentlessly pursued. In this way the spirit of graft will receive a deadly blow from which it is not likely soon to recover.

Furthermore, as the committee recommends, the features of the case which imply collusion between the city officials and the contractors should at once be taken up by the grand jury which is now in session and that phase should be probed to the very bottom by a body with power to summon witnesses and put them under oath. Much good has already resulted from the investigation, but until the very last fact in every direction has been dragged forth and laid before the public, until the extent of the conspiracy which seemingly existed between the contractors and the city officials whereby there was graft on one side and immunity on the other, is made clearly apparent in open court, everything that could be done has not been done and to that extent the investigation will fall short of meting out punishment to those who deserve it and establishing a new line of conduct in public work that will insure full value for every dollar spent.

Among the timely and much appreciated Thanksgiving gifts were those of the family of the late Henry Weinhard to the various charitable institutions of the city; and to two widows of former employes. In this attractive way his heirs cheerfully carried out his expressed or known wishes.

MORE AND SMALLER FARMS.

WHERE WHEAT is the principal and most profitable crop, as in portions of eastern Oregon, large farms yield not only the larger profits in the aggregate, but per acre. In such cases it would be useless to advise their breaking up into smaller wheat farms, even if the advice were wise. A dairyman who conducts his business on a large scale also needs quite a large farm. An orchardist, too, can make more money per acre, perhaps, from a large than a small orchard. But considering the matter generally, and taking all kinds of agricultural and horticultural products into view, Oregon would be vastly better off if most of the large land-holdings were divided up, and so multiplied into three, five or ten times as many holdings.

For many profitable purposes, in the well settled portions of the state, and near a transportation line, a small tract of land is sufficient. It can furnish the owner with enough employment, if he makes the best and utmost use of it, and it will support a good-sized family and in many cases provide a comfortable bank account besides.

Owners of large tracts of fertile land, much of which is practically useless and profitless to them, would themselves be better off after selling the greater portions of their holdings. Thus they would increase the population of their neighborhoods, would decrease the per capita taxes, would get better wagon roads and perhaps an electric road, would have money for improvement or investment, and the fraction they retained would in many cases be rendered within a very few years as valuable as the whole original tract would have been if retained and not utilized.

This is a matter that must be left entirely to the will and disposition of the land-owners, but it should do no harm to suggest to them occasionally that they would not only greatly benefit their several communities, and the state at large, but themselves as well, by selling off portions of large and not fully utilized holdings at reasonable prices.

A VICTORY FOR PORTLAND.

STRANGE, NEW EVENTS are happening in Portland. Astonishing, inexplicable, to the boss gamblers and their associates and followers, are the results of the two last gambling cases tried in the circuit court. At last the courts have frowned on all subterfuges and technicalities, and held closely and firmly to the plain letter of the law. At last juries, prompted thereto in great measure, no doubt, by an aroused public sentiment all around them, have taken only the pertinent and material facts into consideration, and have quickly done their duty. Hitherto it was only Chinamen who could be convicted of gambling, and then, perhaps, only when they did not "pungle" sufficiently; but at last the long violated, defied and outraged law has got a successful grip on two of the chief gambling bosses, and the moral and even the political atmosphere of the city is already clearer and purer in consequence.

It is somewhat to be regretted that the city itself, instead of becoming a partner in law-breaking, did not take up and accomplish this task. As it is, the city officials get no credit for this victory. It had to be won under a state law. But the ultimate moral effect will be the same. Some day we shall have a city administration that will join forces with the state authorities in suppressing this criminal vice, as it has been flagrantly practiced in Blazier's, Erickson's, Fritz' and the Portland Club.

There is little doubt that the great majority of voters are pleased with the outcome, and will be more careful in future than they have been in the past to elect officers, city as well as county, who will not tolerate any such shameful exhibitions of this criminal vice as have disgraced the city in the past.

THE OPEN AND CLOSED SHOP.

The Question Considered From Both Standpoints.

The editor of McClure's Magazine, in presenting Ray Stannard Baker's article on "the Rise of the Tailors," in the December number, makes this explanatory statement:

"The extraordinary story here given of labor warfare in New York City interprets, perhaps, better than any amount of purely academic discussion, the real significance to the American people of the 'closed shop'—the most vital industrial problem of the day."

This well prefaces Mr. Baker's remarkable discussion of the strike of the garment-workers, the tremendously meaning story of "democracy on its way up." He describes the condition of these workers, before the union came to their salvation, in the sweatshop—the lowest paid, most degrading of American employment, far worse than slavery. The Yiddish struggler, seeking the land of freedom, merely changed oppressions—from the political tyranny of Russia to the industrial tyranny of America. The former deprived him of his rights, the latter took his life. Today the sweat-shop and the task system, as they were known a few years ago, have utterly disappeared, and the chief influence in effecting this reform has been trade-union organization. The Garment Workers' union grew in usefulness and power, but, succumbing to the weakness of human nature, it sometimes abused that power. There appeared the usual tendencies to monopolize labor, to rise wages inordinately, and to practise many sorts of restrictions. The protest, then the action, of the employers followed, the principle of the "open shop" was declared and enforced, and the union struck. Under unfavorable conditions, in spite of the heroic sacrifice and devotion of the garment workers, the strike failed. There were man to fill every vacant place. Somehow the world's work gets itself done, irresistibly, remorselessly, regardless of unions or associations, of human aspirations or human life.

Yet, Mr. Baker points out, the union, though defeated, has accomplished much—"the industrial policeman" he calls it. To the garment workers it is the only barrier that stands in the way of a swift return to sweat-shop conditions. The public certainly pays for unionism. Wage advances come, finally, from the pocket of the consumer. But the Americanizing of the east side through unionism would be cheap at almost any price.

Some important deductions are drawn by Mr. Baker concerning the question of unionism which will bear much study. "Unionism," he declares, "is a necessary, vital force in our life; but just as surely as it is a great power for good, it may also, unlimited and unrestricted, become a dangerous influence for evil."

"The union," he says again, "is not only a benefit to both workers and employers, but it has become, in our complex democratic civilization, an absolute necessity, and it should be as jealously guarded by society as any other great institution;" and this well summarizes his argument: "It can be conclusively shown that, exactly as an extreme 'open shop' condition (the result or which is finally a wholly non-union shop) is a detriment to employers as well as to the workers, so an extreme 'closed shop' is a detriment to the workers as well as to the employers. Neither extreme is wise. It is essential to recognize the limitations of the principle of trade-unionism. The best condition is one in which there are strong organizations on both sides, each holding the other in check."

The labor problem is not abstract, but intensely practical. Each side must refrain from exercising all of its rights (in common with all men in civilized society), and must submit to the eternal law of compromise, that industry may progress in peace.

It would be hard to estimate the valuable services of Chairman Frank C. Baker during the late Republican campaign.—Malheur Gazette. Perhaps that's so.

CURIOUS PENSION STATISTICS.

Uncle Sam Still Supports Three Relatives of Revolutionary Heroes.

From Success Magazine.

Some of our pension statistics are curious. For example, we learn that there are still on the rolls three pensioners of the Revolutionary war, which was brought to an end over 120 years ago. Of pensioners accredited to the war of 1812, there still remain 919, while of the Mexican war no fewer than 13,055 survive. Of those accredited to the Revolutionary war, one is a widow and two are daughters. The report shows that pension payments are made to people residing in every state and territory in the union, and in almost every known country on the globe. Among the states, Ohio leads in the amount of pension money paid annually to its citizens, with Pennsylvania second, New York third, and Illinois and Indiana following closely. At the date of the report, there were 4,910 pensioners residing outside of the United States, and they drew $722,440.69 in the last fiscal year. Nearly half of this amount went to persons in Canada. Quarterly pension vouchers were sent besides to persons in Mexico, South America, every country in Europe, the Azores, the Barbados, China, the Comoro isles, East and South Africa, Samoa, the Seychelles islands, Siam and St. Martin. It shows that the pension bureau was a busy office last year. More than 268,000 cases were passed upon, and 153,000 certificates were issued. No fewer than 108,114 applications were rejected, of which 83,000 were thrown out on medical and 24,000 on legal grounds.

Willing to Oblige.

The Bride—Oh, Jack! You shouldn't kiss me before all those girls.

The Groom—I'm glad my little wife is so unselfish, and just to please you I'll kiss all those girls.

Small Change

Once a year, though, is often enough.

Our circuit judges know their business.

If it was any consolation the turkey might have considered that he came high.

Yes, turkeys are scarce—on poor men's tables.

The doctors are keeping close to the telephone.

Taft took with him a soft voice and a big stick.

There are more ways than one of becoming too full.

What a tremendous preacher the president would have made.

Turkeys will, of course, be cheaper when you don't want one.

Why don't you start a turkey ranch and become a millionaire?

Panama has about as much for an army and navy as has Alaska.

After you bought the turkey, did you have enough money to get the "fixin's"?

It is a dull week when Miss Alice R-sv-lt doesn't bob up into public view somehow.

At last a white gambler has been convicted. Law and the people will win after awhile.

We won't believe any of them are real airships until one falls into the Mississippi river.

General Stoessel is not having a picnic, yet he seems to like the place—he sticks so close to it.

Roses are in bloom, grass is growing, and governorship and mayoralty booms are beginning to sprout.

Port Arthur says that instead of being ready to fall it is standing up straighter and solider than ever.

Every member of the next Michigan legislature is a Republican, but two Democratic sheriffs were elected in the state.

Mexico has a lot of surplus sugar. But the sugar trust will see to it that this does not cause sugar to be cheaper in the United States.

A little suit for $350,000 doesn't worry Tom Lawson a bit—only gives him an extra box of pepper with which to season his speech and writing.

Chicago Tribune: Portland's variation of the Midway and the Pike at its exposition next year will be known as the "Trail." Of the same serpent?

The party of Jim Inman of Looking Glass, Or., is at a disadvantage; there being no member of the party but himself he cannot have a quarrel within the party—unless he fights with the looking glass.

It has been demonstrated that a contractor, or contracting agent or promoter, though his general aim may be to swindle the taxpayers, may yet, on occasion, and for the sake of spite or revenge against some of his pals, do the taxpayers a good turn. Perhaps the Tanner creek sewer investigation will have the effect of checking jobbery in the future.

Oregon Sidelights

A good deal of building is going on in Corvallis.

Amity has a new paper, the Advance, that makes a good initial appearance.

Only 2,300 of Jackson county's 4,000 voters went to the polls on November 3.

A pumpkin raised near Medford is as big as a washtub, and weighs 83 pounds.

A lot of McMinnville beer kegs were decorated with crepe—Yamhill went dry.

Every county of Oregon should be working zealously now on those exhibits.

Many potatoes raised on a farm near Dairy, Klamath county, weigh from 2½ to 3 pounds each.

One day last week a train of 19 cars of cattle and 3 cars of hogs left Elgin for the Troutdale stockyards.

Farmers in the vicinity of Haines raised a surplus of 25,000 pounds of fine apples, which they shipped to the mines around Sumpter.

Report says that there will be another wedding in Corvallis during the holidays.—Corvallis Gazette. What! Only one, in a big town like Corvallis?

There are to be plenty of turkeys in market this year—enough to go round and to spare. The price will be 20 to 22 cents.—Albany Democrat. Does this really settle it?

A warm controversy is going on in Klamath county over the big ditch through Klamath Falls. That it will be a great agency of development is generally acknowledged, but a portion of the people of Klamath Falls think it is being given too great and permanent privileges.

Pineville Review: But one vote was cast in Montgomery precinct for Parker, and the distinction lies between Jake Merrill, Tom Sharp and Dave Weaver. As neither of these gentlemen will own up to it, the conclusion is forced upon us that the voter made a serious mistake and cast his ballot for the wrong man.

If a man is liable to commit a crime, what a fool he is to have his skin tattooed. A man arrested in Bend for assault was recognized by a deputy sheriff as a probable California murderer, for whom a reward of $500 had been offered, and positive identification was made by figures tatooed on his arm. The deputy sheriff's good memory and close observation add $500 to his purse.

Tillamook Headlight: Nothing has given such general satisfaction for a long time in Tillamook city and county as the vote to adopt the local option law, and, from what we can gather, there is a disposition, even by those who were opposed to it, to give the law a fair trial and for the city and county officials to enforce it, as well as the state gambling law. That is what the people of this county demand.

Strange Story of an Italian Murder

Rome—They are trying at Turin a countess, three professional men and a woman of ill-repute for murder—an atrocious, cowardly murder worthy of the time of the Borgias.

On August 28, 1902, Count Francisco Bonmartini, a young and wealthy nobleman, left his wife, Lina, and his two children in Venice, where they were spending the bathing season, for a hasty trip of one day to his home in Bologna, where he had business to transact before starting with his family on the 30th for Switzerland. It was dark when he arrived at Bologna. He drove at once to the Palazzo Bistoghi, where the Bonmartini tenanted the first floor, closed up at the time and without servants. After a hasty exchange of greetings with the house porter, the count ran up to his rooms.

The Countess Linda Bonmartini expressed alarm when her husband did not return to Venice the next evening. Her friends reassured her, but she wired for news of the count to Padua and Rome and went to church and knelt and wept before the shrine of the Madonna. She did not wire, however, to Bologna, where the porter of her palazzo and her brother, Tullio Murri, resided and might have been able to give news of the missing man.

Five days after this strange disappearance of the count the tenants of the other flats of the Bistoghi palace complained to the police that something was wrong in the apartment of the Bonmartini. The porter explained that no one was in the apartment, though the count had been there a few days before. Doubtless, said the porter, he had left the next morning, probably passing from his flat to an unfrequented lane at the back of the palace.

The police broke into the apartment and a horrible sight presented itself to their view. The count lay dead in the entrance hall covered with wounds. The furniture, in disorder and smeared with blood, bore evidence of a fierce struggle. His valise had been forced open and ransacked and his purse was gone. An open letter in a feminine hand signed with an initial and addressed to the dead man was found in his pocket. Two glasses and a champagne bottle were found. A woman, it was declared, must have been in the room, probably introduced by the back door, which she must have subsequently opened to her murderous associates. The police looked for the perpetrators of the crime in the slums of Bologna, but without success.

The countess hastened to Bologna in an agony of grief. She was so dejected that after a summary examination by a pitying magistrate, to whom she unwillingly admitted that her late husband had occasionally consorted with low characters, she was sent to Zurich by her father, Professor Murri, an eminent physician, a man of wealth and influence, a senator and, like all his family, an agnostic. Her brother, Tullio Murri, and a physician accompanied her. Tullio, after crossing the Alps, suddenly left her. He had received bad news from Bologna.

The police had been informed that Rosa Bonetti, formerly a confidential servant of the countess, had been seen loitering near the Bistoghi palace on the evening of the count's arrival from Venice. Keenly cross-examined, she gave clews which at first seemed incredible. She was arrested whereupon another disreputable character, a Dr. Pio Naldi, a young physician and a gambler, known to be intimate with Tullio Murri, disappeared from Bologna. He was tracked to Genoa, preparing to embark for America, and to avoid arrest he returned to Bologna and confirmed the suspicions raised by the testimony of Rosa Bonetti.

Tullio Murri wandered in Hungary and Bosnia, shadowed by the Austrian police, eagerly reading the Italian papers full of comments and surmises about the Bologna murder. He saw that the game was up and determined on a bold stroke. He wrote to his father, confessing that he had killed his brother-in-law in self-defense. He had high words with the count, he wrote, and, as the latter attempted to stab him, he wrenched the dagger from his hand and in a fury of rage stabbed him to death. The poor father gave the letter to the police and shortly after Tullio returned to Italy and was arrested.

But the story of a murder in self-defense could not hold water, because the police in the meanwhile had ascertained other facts beyond a doubt. The Countess Bonmartini, hitherto looked upon as a paragon of matronly virtues, was found to be madly in love with a Dr. Secchi. The two had vainly tried to get rid by poison of the inconvenient husband. They they induced the countess' brother, Tullio, a lawyer and a spendthrift, to dispatch the count in consideration of a sum of money, which Dr. Secchi paid. Tullio bought the aid of his associate, Pio Naldi, and the two were let into the apartment shortly before the arrival of the count by Rosa Bonetti, who had a key of the back door furnished by the countess. The love letter, the champagne bottle and the rifled pockets and valise of the victim were to put the police off the scent.

All the needful proofs took two years to collect, during which time the countess and Dr. Secchi were also arrested. Now the five prisoners have been sent to answer the charge of murder before the assises of Turin. The trial is expected to drag on for three months before a verdict can be obtained, because there are about 300 witnesses, as well as numerous lawyers, the most eminent and consequently the most long-winded in Italy, to be heard for the defense, quibbles innumerable to be disposed of and because justice is a slow coach in Italy.

A CURIOUS COIN.

From the Oregon City Enterprise.

J. W. Thomas of Molalla is the possessor of a coin that awaits the identification as to its value and the country by which it was issued. In size the coin is identically the same as a $20 gold piece, after which it appears to have been modeled. Its composition is an unknown quantity, although it resembles brass, but is considerably lighter than that metal. On one side there is a woman's head with the word "Liberty" inscribed across the forehead, and beneath appears the inscription: "Compos Spiel-Munse," the design being enclosed by 10 stars. On the reverse side and in the center is the eagle and the shield, above which are inscribed the words: "In Unitate Fortitudo," with another inscription similar to that on the other side, and as follows: "Compos Spiel-Marke." The coin was found in a recess in the mountains above Wilhoit springs by the Scott children. There is no date on the coin to indicate the time of its coinage. The fact that there is a hole in the coin leads to the belief that it was probably the property of Indians at an early date by whom it was used as a piece of jewelry.

Advice to Lovelorn

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young lady and would like your advice. There is a young man calling to see me for three months almost every night. I am deeply in love with him and I think he loves me, too. He just went into business and he is not far advanced as yet. Do you think it would be proper for my parents to ask him, as they are willing to help him out with money, because they think he does not propose on account of his not being in good circumstances yet?

LOVELORN GIRL.

If your father thinks the young man would be a desirable husband for you, it would be quite proper to offer him pecuniary help, but on no account allow him to ask the man's intentions. It might ruin all your chances. If the man has any sense he will realize that your father's aid means encouragement and if he wants to marry you will come forward.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am a young lady 19 years old and engaged to a man 30 years old.

I love my friend, but have not much confidence in him, as I noticed on several occasions he flirted with other girls. What is your opinion of a man who flirts and who boasts of former girls? Do you think it safe to marry him?

The question is this: There is another young man of my acquaintance who loves me, and who has all the desirable qualities a man should have.

I do not like to break my word to my friend, but think he will cause me much unhappiness if I marry him.

Do you think I ought to break my promise and choose the man who likes me best?

KATHLEEN M.

Because a man has flirted does not necessarily infer that he will make a bad husband. But a man who boasts of his conquests is contemptible. You seem to be very doubtful of your chances for future happiness with him. Don't you think that "way down in your heart you have a longing" for the man who loves you best? I think you have. Do not marry him unless you do love him, but be very sure you don't before you let him go. If you cannot trust the first man do not think of marrying him.

NORTHWESTERN WASHINGTON.

A Bellingham Bay Paper Urges It to Show Itself at the Fair.

Puget Sound American: The recent visit to Bellingham of a large number of prominent railroad officials and agents from all parts of the country is a pertinent and timely reminder to Bellingham people of the fact that now is the time to advertise Bellingham's location, advantages and resources to the world. The approaching Lewis and Clark exposition at Portland, Oregon, which is to be opened in a few months, will afford us another fine opportunity for making these things known to the large number of strangers, immigrants and visitors, who will be in Portland, on Puget sound and on the Pacific coast during the coming year.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," is true not only in the history of men but in that of cities, towns and communities, "omitted all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries." No time should be lost in preparing for circulation throughout the country at large by means of these railroad agencies that are so much interested in travel and transportation, full and complete descriptions of the advantages of Bellingham and the surrounding country in all their varied forms with the numerous attractions of soil, climate and production, both of land and water.

It is the belief of the railroad officials referred to, whose means of information on that line are exceptionally good, that there will be a larger movement of population to the Pacific coast than was ever before witnessed, and there are many other indications to the same effect.

In carrying out these suggestions it would appear to be a wise movement on the part of those having charge of this matter to secure, if possible, the co-operative action of Whatcom, Skagit and Island counties. These counties are very similar in their general characteristics and are more or less tributary to Bellingham.

In addition to accurate descriptive matter relating to these and kindred subjects, such as cultivation of oysters, the manufacture of lime, etc., for general circulation, there should be liberal exhibits of all these products next year at the Portland exhibition. Maps should be prepared showing in detail the location and characteristic of the various items.

To do this work requires time and money, but it is believed that no investment made by the people of Bellingham would bring better returns.

In order that the work may be well done, it should be begun at once. There is no time to spare if proper exhibits are to be made at Portland. The commercial advantages of Bellingham should be fully set forth. Probably no other such opportunity in the lifetime of the present generation will be afforded for advertising these manifold advantages amongst the many people now looking to the Pacific coast for a permanent home.

HE GAVE HIS MAN TIME.

From Success Magazine.

Judge Saunderson, who is practicing law in Everett, Wash., formerly lived in Kentland, Ind., the boyhood home of George Ade, the humorist.

"Ade was a peculiar character in his younger years," says the judge. "He made my office a sort of a loafing place during the little time he spent in loafing. He was employed on a farm owned by a banker. One day he walked into the office and said to me:

"'That man is the best I ever worked for.'

"'Why?' I asked, for I knew that something funny was coming from Ade.

"'Well,' he replied, 'he doesn't ask a man to do a day's work in 10 hours—he gives him 16.'

"As a boy we didn't suppose that Ade would amount to much," continued the judge, "though his drollery was always amusing."

WHAT TO AVOID.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The girl who would be attractive must—

Avoid loud talking, especially in a public place.

Avoid slang; it may sound amusing, but it is anything but ladylike, and other people know it.

Avoid making faces when she talks, and cultivate repose of countenance and manner.

Avoid a blase air, and appear bright and interested in what other people are saying.

Avoid making unkind remarks about a person not present, as other people will consider whether she says such nasty things about them when they are also out of the way.

Avoid ostentatious dressing or clothes evidently too elegant for her station or means.

And, above all, have a cheerful face, although she must avoid the attribute of the Cheshire cat in "Alice in Wonderland"—the cat who was all smile.

The Helplessness of Women

(By Mrs. John A. Logan.)

(Copyright, 1904, by the American-Journal-Examiner.)

There has always been weaker sex and consequently innately helplessness. That this can be truthfully applied to women of this day and age is extremely doubtful.

Few women are now brought up as they once were to be absolutely dependent upon some man. The privations of pioneering in the development of the resources, wars, catastrophes and other causes have left the women of this country no other alternative but to take hold of whatever was at hand to support themselves and others dependent upon them.

Some women are naturally timid and dependent, but the majority are not helpless. If their environment offers a little encouragement, as a rule, they strike out and find something better. Unlike most boys and men, girls and women do not wait for some congenial opportunity, but courageously adapt themselves to whatever offers. They rarely remain long in undesirable positions, but manage, step by step, to mount higher on the ladder of success.

It is an exceptional case where women desert those dependent upon them. Parents who are incapacitated and unprovided for in their old age are more likely to receive care and maintenance from their daughters than from their sons. Children in their infancy may be abandoned by their fathers, but never by their mothers, unless, perchance, the mothers have descended very low in the scale of womanhood.

Often women are left widows with debt hanging over them and helpless little children about their knees and no visible means of support at hand. They have been only housekeepers constantly occupied with domestic cares, and yet when they are thrown upon their own resources they assume the responsibility laid upon them, struggling unceasingly to bear their burdens, clothe, feed and educate their children.

The most illustrious men of the nation were the sons of poor widowed mothers who were as courageous as the Spartan mothers, thrifty and helpful to themselves, their children and to their neighbors as well. When people are inclined to talk or write of the helplessness of women, let them recall the independence and heroism of the mothers of Abraham Lincoln, James A. Garfield and William McKinley.

They faced poverty and widowhood and the care of their children with naught save their innate helpfulness and Christian fortitude. Their sons did not hesitate to give all the credit of their success in life to their adored mothers, who had guided their footsteps through the labrynths of poverty from infancy to manhood.

Many other instances might be quoted proving that helplessness is not an inherent quality in women. On the contrary, it is as natural to man as women. Probably it would not be claiming too much to say that women are as resourceful as men, if not more so, and that they have more fortitude than men when clouds of adversity gather above them and the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" fall thick and fast upon them.

That women are easily imposed upon by being too trustful there is no disputing. Once men have their confidence and affections they can make them helpless and can obtain absolute control over them. They will surrender everything to the keeping of the objects of their affection, and, in too many cases, see their all scattered to the four winds without raising an objection.

Mentally women are as strong as men; morally they are stronger; physically they are weaker, and herein lies their helplessness. Many women, however, undertake and accomplish herculean tasks that would appall men of prodigious physical strength.

Journal of Lewis and Clark

November 24.—The wind continued from the same quarter and the weather was warm; we were occupied in finishing our huts and making a large rope of elk-skin to draw our boat on the bank.

MASSAGE YOUR MIND.

Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Don't let go of love, or love of romance; they are amulets against wrinkles." If the mind is constantly bathed in love, and filled with helpful, charitable sentiments toward all, the body will keep fresh and vigorous many years longer than it will if the heart is dried up and emptied of human sympathy by a selfish, greedy life. The heart that is kept warm by love is never frozen by age or chilled by prejudice, fear, or anxious thought. A French beauty used to have herself massaged with mutton tallow, every night, in order to keep her muscles elastic and her body supple. A better way of preserving youthful elasticity is coming into vogue—massaging the mind with love thoughts, beauty thoughs, cheerful thoughts, and young ideals.

If you do not want the years to count, look forward instead of backward, and put as much variety and as many interests into your life as possible. Monotony and lack of mental occupation are great age-producers. Women who live in cities, in the midst of many interests and great variety, preserve their youth and good looks, as a rule, much longer than women who live in remote country places, who get no variety into their lives, and who have no interests outside their narrow daily round of monotonous duties, which require no exercise of the mind. Insanity is an alarmingly increasing result of the monotony of women's lives on the farm. Ellen Terry and Sarah Bernhardt, "who seem to have ageless brightness of the stars," attribute their youthfulness to action, change of thought and scene, and mental occupation. It is worth noting too, that farmers who live so much outdoors, and in an environment much more healthful than the average brain-worker, do not live so long as the latter.

JAMES BRYCE.

James Bryce is a small man, about 65 years old, with a very large head, most of which seems to protrude backward and to slant upward and backward from his high forehead. He is bald on top, with that sort of white hair and beard which sometimes turns yellow. He has very bushy eyebrows of the same color, is round shouldered, very nicely dressed, and has quite a distinct Irish accent which I had expected. He is a distinct speaker, though very quiet and absolutely unemotional. He has a high nasal voice, but he expresses himself in very good English and can be easily heard.