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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF PORTLAND

SENATOR MITCHELL AND THE LAND FRAUDS.

SENATOR MITCHELL'S DENIAL of direct or indirect connection with the land frauds is plain, specific and categorical. He leaves for himself absolutely no loophole of escape, no shadow of a line of retreat. He meets the issue with the utmost apparent frankness and in the sweeping force and directness of his denial he leaves nothing to be desired. So far as a direct charge has been made he meets it unequivocally; no other charges that have not been made but which it might be expected would be entered he makes a general denial which is sweeping and unreserved. The issue between himself and the government prosecution is therefore direct and downright; either it is or it isn't. The denial is made in toto and the case must stand on its naked merits.

Every man is assumed to be innocent until he is proven guilty; this assumption must embrace Senator Mitchell. To a degree the government has largely staked the outcome in these cases upon the indictment of men of the official standing of Senator Mitchell. It is idle to think that a failure to make out a case against him, to furnish perfect justification for bringing upon him the disgrace which even an indictment involves, would not react with force upon all the government's prosecutions, present and contemplated. It is only reasonable to suppose, too, that the government has long ere this taken these things into consideration, that it has fully considered the cases in this aspect and that it is reasonably certain of achieving results, otherwise it would not have taken such a bold stand. At the same time it is not likely that it has given forth to the public everything it knows.

But in any case the issue is now clearly made between the government and Senator Mitchell and it is through a trial alone that all doubts in relation to the case can be dissolved. Meantime it is only fair that public judgment should be reserved.

PERSISTENCE IN GAMBLING.

IT SEEMS TO BE A CASE of the ruling passion strong in death, for gambling certainly dies hard in Portland. It is now known that poker games will not be permitted to run if they can be reached. Why then such persistence in running them? Can they pay so well even under these obvious disadvantages? Or do they regard them as something "to draw to," a small basis from which to enlarge and lead up to more open and flagrant gambling? Whatever the motive or purpose there is no doubt about the persistence in this form of law breaking.

Such things usually die hard and yet when one comes to think of it how easy after all was the death of public gambling in Portland. One day so bold, so haughty, so overbearing and dictatorial and the next so poor there was none to do it reverence. Of course there were circumstances which have not yet publicly transpired that brought the big gamblers to their knees and forced them to capitulate to save them from something worse, but the result is just the same—open gambling has ceased in Portland. What that means can best be judged by the rumored reports of profits during ordinary years and the profits which might have been expected with police protection, such as gambling had been enjoying, during such a year as this is expected to be, with the holiday spirit of the Lewis and Clark fair to add exhilaration to it. Under these circumstances it is surprising that the thing was done so easily as it appears to have been done. But there still remain things to be done to bring this city up to a plane of ordinary decency and those things cannot be done without a city government in full sympathy with the reform movements now on foot. Not only that but in order fully to protect what has been gained the election next June must decisively show that the people are still masters of the situation and that they are determined to keep the upper hand and run this city on a moral as well as a business basis.

TEST OF AN IDEAL TARIFF.

COMMISSIONER of Corporations Garfield says in his reports "The ideal tariff duty is the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad." Such a duty should in any case be high enough, for even then it would leave the home manufacturer or other producer additionally protected to the extent of the freight charges between foreign countries and this. And furthermore, the cost of labor alone should not be the sole test, but the labor cost, which is a very different thing. An American manufacturer may pay 10 per cent more wages to his employees than a foreign manufacturer does, and yet his labor cost may not be more than 25 per cent more, because he has better machinery, cheaper raw materials, and more than all, workmen who accomplish far more in a year, a week, or a day. American labor is the most intelligent, ambitious and effective, accomplishes the most per workman, of any labor in the world.

WASHINGTON AND THE FAIR.

From the Tacoma Ledger. The legislature should take prompt action on the bill appropriating \$100,000 for the Washington exhibit at the Lewis and Clark fair. The sum named is none too large; in fact, it should be regarded as the very minimum to be considered. Washington has a great opportunity in connection with the Lewis and Clark fair. Instead of advertising the state indiscriminately at a great distance, as was done at Buffalo and St. Louis, it should concentrate its efforts on the thousands who would be impressed to the extent of making a trip to the coast with a view of settling, the opportunity at Portland is to reach people who are so much interested in the success of the long journey to see the fair and more likely to see this part of the country. The old saying that a bird in hand is worth two in the bush has some application to the case of the Portland fair. It is more sensible to appeal to those who will come to the fair than to try long shots at anywhere from 2,000 to 3,000 miles range.

WASHINGTON HAS MORE THAN A NEIGHBORLY INTEREST IN THE SUCCESS OF THE PORTLAND FAIR.

There are selfish reasons which appeal quite as strongly in favor of the project provided Washington is represented. The state will derive the maximum benefit at a minimum of cost. Oregon and Portland have spent a million of dollars on the enter-

prise. If Washington appropriates \$100,000 or more, this state will be compensated at the fair and will enjoy the benefits with little of the expense or discomfort. The appropriation of not less than \$100,000 will prove a first class business enterprise for this state.

ALASKANS KICK ON POWELL.

Washington Dispatch in Seattle Times. The Alaskans in Washington are sore on President Roosevelt because they say he has not lived up to his promise of home rule in filling the offices in their territory. The straw that broke the camel's back was the selection of J. C. Powell of Portland as marshal at Nome when they expected some man who had been identified in some capacity with Alaska would be appointed.

Nothing Surprising, However.

From the Louisville Herald. The man who buys a nickel's worth of candy on Sunday is sometimes surprised to see the stock run low and the week still young.

CONQUEST OF THE DESERT.

LUTHER BURBANK, the marvellous developer of new and vastly improved specimens of vegetables and fruits, is estimated by some people to be the most useful man in the world, and that his work is more important than Edison's in a very different and at least as broad a field. This opinion may not be based on sound judgment, but nobody will dispute that Mr. Burbank has accomplished and is accomplishing a vast amount of good for the human race. His triumphs in the vegetable kingdom since the evolution of the celebrated Burbank potato have been many, and each one seems more wonderful than its predecessor, though nature's processes which he guides are simple.

One of the latest of Mr. Burbank's novel successes is the reported development of the spineless cactus, a plant that like the spined cacti of the desert will grow on absolutely arid soil, and which is said to be half as nutritious for cattle as alfalfa.

The arid lands of the United States include nearly 5,000,000 square miles of territory, of which only about 200,000,000 acres, or less than one sixth, are susceptible of irrigation. The rest must remain a desert waste, except for some such plant as this, which, it has been estimated, will increase the agricultural or more strictly speaking the pastoral area of the country more than one third. If this estimate be correct, who can estimate the benefit conferred by the investigations and experiments of this wizard among plant life?

By opening up vast areas of now desert lands to raisers of cattle and sheep, not only the annual product of these animals would be greatly increased, but room and opportunity would be afforded for a greater population, and opportunities all along the industrial line would be increased. The evolution of a new orchid, carnation or rose is a creditable achievement, but it sinks into pitiful insignificance beside that which evolves a new food or forage plant.

Heretofore desert plants have been implacable enemies of all animal life, except perhaps lizards, scorpions and poisonous insects. The desert cacti are armed against animals and birds, hoarding behind sharp spines their nutritious substances, and yielding them only to ingenious and reasoning man. Some of the larger varieties have their broad, flat stems pointed with veritable daggers, while others are thickly clad with hairs or bristles like needles.

In some high crevices Mr. Burbank found some specimens of cacti that dropped their spines, and these gave him a basis of operation. By different and successive crossing of several varieties, with the spine-shedding species as the reforming element, extending over a period of ten years, he has produced, he says, a spineless cactus that will grow on the desert regions of the United States, and that will be a plentiful and nutritious food for cattle. He is still experimenting, or rather carrying on his certain work of development, to produce a still harder and more nutritious plant, in which one cannot doubt his success, but it is claimed that the vital thing aimed at, a valuable cattle cactus, has already been attained.

There are more than a thousand varieties of cactus, it is said, and one easily unites with another. It has long been valuable to man—for huts, for a sort of soap, and for food and drink—but nobody thought before of developing a spineless cactus for cattle food, or if anyone had the thought he lacked the knowledge and enterprise to carry out his thought in action.

The practical and extended application of Mr. Burbank's work remains yet to be made, but it is at least not improbable that in years to come hundreds of thousands of cattle will obtain sustenance on the deserts from this newly developed plant.

THE FITT OF IT.

From the Lewiston Tribune. This is the first time, it is believed, within memory, that the government has totally abandoned the interior waterways or left them without means for at least protecting the work previously done. It is also the most unfortunate time such abandonment should occur, as the railway grasp is becoming ever tighter and tighter in the interior and must prove the main reliance for commercial safety. The Lewiston country will be especially afflicted should the present policy prevail, as the river traffic is now of great volume and reaches isolated territory heretofore without transportation. The pity of it is that the cost of one battleship would give the inland empire a free water route from Lewiston to the sea, but we are given the battleships and denied the means for making their cost less onerous. And while one battleship was being built the open river would earn money enough for the dependent producers to pay for it.

A Discouraging Outlook.

From the Washington Star. "So your daughter is writing a book?" "Yes." "Are you worried?" "No; we're worried. If it isn't a success, we'll be disappointed, and if it is the neighbors will probably be shocked when they read it."

Small Change

In Lawson played out, or is he hatching something?

Illinois and Missouri are well rid of Yates and Dockery.

Hard winter in Portland; roses not blossoming well now.

The senate needs just such men as Governor LaFollette.

While bluffing Europe, Castro keeps his eye on the big stick.

It is up to the president now to pay Mr. Bryan a compliment.

Barely Uncle Sam doesn't intend to go back on a bargain with Oregon.

When in doubt as to Oregon's needs, consult the governor's message.

Uncle Sam seems inclined to fry a little fat out of the beef trust.

The car's silence is much more eloquent than his palavering speech.

Everything else dwindles into unimportance beside the open-river issue.

Congress should hear from and be made to heed the Pacific northwest.

One first-class normal school is better than four or five third-rate ones.

Rockefeller ordered Rogers to keep quiet, but who muzzled Tom Lawson?

The theory of the stand-pat doctors is to let diseases of the body politic alone.

The press of the country is not worrying in the least about being Pennypackered.

It is hard work to make the gambling industry profitable in Portland these days.

The Duke fellow and the Webb woman seem to be well matched, morally at least.

Oregon will have another enemy in the next senate in the person of Tom Carter of Montana.

Perhaps the Tanner Creek sewer can be patched up so that it will not break out again till after the fair.

But if Melba shouldn't come at all the people who want to hear her would probably squander the money in some other way.

J. D. Rockefeller told his son's bible class that people eat too much. Does he begrudge other people the use of their stomachs?

Some people complain of increased cost of necessities, and yet the whisky trust is quoting whisky at \$1.25, the lowest price in years.

The President and the Tariff

Walter Wellman in Chicago Record-Herald.

Last November, immediately after the country had given him such an extraordinary vote of confidence, Mr. Roosevelt began work on his message. He wanted to speak right out in favor of tariff revision. Then he decided to wait a little, and in the first draft of his message he talked over the tariff, the tariff, I will communicate with you later. This is well known in Washington, where it has been talked about by members of the cabinet, senators and others who have talked with the president on the subject. Finally the tariff was stricken out. The fact that it was stricken out has been construed by some as meaning that Mr. Roosevelt had changed his attitude concerning tariff readjustment. The facts are as follows:

The president called to council some of his friends in and out of congress and they talked over with him the matter. One of these men is a member of the senate in the national legislature, spoke substantially as follows:

"Mr. President, I agree with you that there ought to be a readjustment of the tariff in some particulars. Industrial conditions have changed since the Dingley law was framed eight years ago, but in my opinion you will make a mistake if you put anything in your message regarding the tariff. By careful conditions have changed since the Dingley law was framed eight years ago, but in my opinion you will make a mistake if you put anything in your message regarding the tariff. By careful work we can get together. We can secure substantially harmonious action. It may take some time and will cost a deal of trouble, but in the end it will be for the party better for the country, better for your administration."

President Roosevelt saw the force of the argument and accepted this policy as his own. Herein lies the explanation why the president has not as yet uttered a word in public in favor of tariff readjustment. It is not lack of faith in his own policy, but the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is a growing man, gathering the strength of caution, of skill in the manipulation of men comparable to that of his lamented predecessor who was approached by the adroitness and success with which he brought men to his way of thinking and made them do what he wanted them to do under a belief that they were carrying out his ideas, not his.

Instinctively Mr. Roosevelt is in appealing to the public. If he favors a policy he wants everyone to know it. He is a leader for the opinion of the people. He has faith in the people and he has faith more than most in the will have, in their willingness to follow where he leads. Essentially and instinctively his method is the method of frankness and openness. He showed that in his promise to the public of power to the interstate commerce. When he took hold of the subject it was one of those numerous situations long pending before congress and never getting anywhere. Mr. Roosevelt visited it with a few plain words, and it instantly became a burning issue. So, too, with the "big stick" which, rightly viewed, is simply a healthy, safe and effective Americanism put into practice and not kept as a beautiful theory on a shelf. Mr. Roosevelt took the country into his confidence as to that, and there is ample evidence that he has followed his natural bent he would have done the same thing with the tariff. He would have appealed to the country. Can there be any doubt as to what the response would have been had he done so?

His failure to do so is the highest possible proof of his intellectual and character. He has entered the White House, for the tariff is a peculiar question. It is a delicate question. It is one thing congress is inordinately jealous about. It is the highest attribute of a statesman when he knows the commons will never surrender to the head of the state, be he king or president or the popular Roosevelt. The man at the other end of the avenue who won the great victory, the man who was so generous to go to his peril. Mr. Cleveland tried it and his own party threw him into the scrapheap. If Mr. Roosevelt had tried it by the natural method of appeal to the public opinion there can be little doubt he would have been able to carry his point, but at tremendous cost—at the cost of bad feeling and hard words, leaving scars for years to come.

Mr. Roosevelt wisely chose the other method, and the fact that he did choose it is one thing that makes the outcome of it all so intensely interesting. Roosevelt's appeal to the public opinion was from the shoulder. Now it looks as if he were going to win by the other means. In fact, he has almost, though not quite, won as the case stands today. A little doubt there is, but that is not only the thing itself, but the method is on trial. We are accustomed to seeing Theodore Roosevelt win through grand assaults, the point now being to win by less glorious and colorful countermining of the enemy's works.

When Speaker Cannon, the four able senators and the quartet of distinguished members of the house appeared in the president's office last Sunday afternoon Mr. Roosevelt greeted them with these words:

"Gentlemen, I am glad to see you here. I am glad to find out what my views on the question of tariff revision are."

Outsiders who heard of this remark took it as a joke. But it wasn't. It was a friend in deed. The foregoing narrative explains why Mr. Roosevelt had performed what in his case looks like a miracle. He had communed with himself and with circumstances and decided once for all that his party's views on the tariff should be his views. He would not take the risk of trying to force the party to go his way. He would not appeal to public opinion. To a friend, not to the public, he said: "I am a majority decision for tariff readjustment. I am for it. If a majority decides against it, I am against it."

There is no doubt he was sincere. That is what he meant by his greeting to the statesmen who had assembled in his office. Another peculiar and almost unprecedented fact is that at that conference Mr. Roosevelt permitted the visitors to do nearly all the talking. It is usually right the other way. He was asking them to make up his mind for him.

In this we see President Roosevelt in a new light. Here he shows characteristics which only a few of his most intimate friends have known that he possessed. One of these friends, a senator, said today: "Mr. Roosevelt has been accused of being impulsive. He is not impulsive; he is only a quick thinker. In the common estimation he is reckless; in point of fact he is one of the most cautious and froth men I ever knew. The president's veracity, leadership of interests is proverbial. And here we see that his diamond-like character has many facets."

What Has Become of the Duds?

From the Chicago Tribune. Among the many things of interest that once roamed the city streets, and which through the various processes of evolution by which nature is eliminating the superfluous in our social economy is rapidly disappearing, may be mentioned the duds.

Honestly and truly, how long is it since you saw a real dud? Stop and ponder and search your memory, for it is certain, unless you have been particularly fortunate, or unfortunate, in this regard, you have not been favored with a sight of the genuine article in duds for several years. The dud is dead, or evolved into another person, and the man who now wears a dud is a dud, as he is classed in the same aggregation as those who are favored with sights of the auk, the wild buffalo and other well-known extinct species.

There could be cited many plausible reasons for the disappearance of the dud. It might be suggested that men are, with the years, coming into the possession of more common sense, of that general trend of the age toward athletics and strenuous masculinity in all things. But these are not the vital reasons. The expressed opinion of several modern business men is to the effect that the man who is "overdressed" than formerly, consequently the duds, as such, excites no more comment.

"In a former place, you've got to understand clearly what is meant by the term 'dud,'" said a down-town haberdasher. "Taking the word in its general sense, assuming that it means the loud, flashy dress that is so popular in the last few years, while no one could call them effeminate or 'dudish,' have been along the lines of flashiness more than when proper things of dress were the soubriquet color."

"Take the average well-dressed man in his summer apparel. There is the suit of gray, which was so popular this summer. This is in comparison with the shades and make up in the popular style, with the peg-top trousers and the short coat. Add to it the white or colored vest of wool fabric, with a fastenings, a straw hat with blue ribbon, and place alongside the apparel of the quiet dresser of 10 years ago, and if last summer's gear does not look like the clothes of a dud, it is not a dud. Now, if you give me the best hat in the store."

"But this is not all. How many men wore colored, dotted or openwork hose 10 years ago? How many wore shoes low enough to show the ankles of any kind of hose? Not many. I can guarantee you, and those who did were laid open to the criticism of effeminacy; they were the duds of the day. Now the colored hose, dotted hose, and so on, is a part of a man's proper summer attire, and no one cries 'dud' at the sight of them."

This is undoubtedly the reason for the decline in the use of the once popular term 'dud.' It is now so common to see what would once be termed an overdressed man that no one comments on it.

A down-town tailor, while agreeing in the main with the haberdasher, argues that fashions of the day have been such as to decrease the desire for eccentricity in dress.

"The styles in vogue today—styles of cloth, styles of cut and tailoring—enable a man to blossom forth in the full glory of loud apparel without violating the fashion of the day. The styles in vogue where 10 or 15 years ago we might have had a few adventurous spirits who were wearing colored waistcoats and earning notoriety through it, now we have hundreds of men who are dressed in the most formally attired, wear loud waistcoats, and no one says a word about it. It is accepted as the style."

"Five years ago, if a man walked down State street dressed in the peg-top trousers and short coat of the day, he would have caused a great furor as did the appearance of a few shirtwaist men several years ago. Now, while many people do not approve of the taste that governs their selection, they find no reason for comment in the fact that a man wears them."

There is something in the assertion that the men of this country are growing more athletic and heavy in frame. This is proved beyond a doubt by the patterns of old days, which can be seen in the museum of the city. The man of the average build of 10 or 15 years ago was a slender figure, and his average physique today. Of course, this should eliminate the effeminate men, but it does not. The colleges are where the athletic man is most abundant, and he has to cross any campus-ground during class intermission to discover that athleticism is not necessarily a cure for affectation or effeminacy on the part of some persons. He is a man who wears a pair of phenacolic wide trousers, the small caps of vivid colors and other signs of 'loudness' all announce that even the robust football-player is not immune to the onslaught of vanity. For it must be admitted the average man has dressed up to the standard of the dud rather than that the dud has dressed down to the quieter standards.

But the great truth in all these assertions is that the dud is dead. No one sees him any more, no one talks of him. He is so absolutely a back number that the comic paragraphs no longer make copy out of him."

Lewis and Clark

In winter quarters near Mandan, North Dakota. The weather is fine and moderate. Messrs. Laroc and McKenale, two of the N. W. company's traders, visited with some of the Minnitarres. In the afternoon two of his hunters returned, having killed four wolves and a blaireau.

Senate Looking Its Dignity. From the Kansas City Journal. A few decades ago the position of a United States senator was a position of dignified and exalted position that it protected the incumbent even from reproach. Many senators have shown political bias and bad judgment, but the number who have been impeached for personal dishonesty has been very small. In recent years, however, the senate seems to be falling somewhat in the estimation of the people. A man is no longer considered great and honorable merely because he is a senator. His position simply gives him a fine opportunity to prove himself as such, and in some cases the most has not been made of this opportunity.

Widespread Diseases in London. From the London Saturday Review. It is not sufficiently realized that we are in the midst of what may almost be termed a famine among large masses of the people in London. There is no doubt that the famine is caused by the failure of employment among the workpeople who ought to be helped.

Women and the Money Mania

(Copyright, 1905, by W. R. Hearst.)

If you, madam, know that your husband or son was suffering from a fever how anxiously you would look after his bodily welfare, and how unremitting would be your efforts to bring him back to good health.

Small Change

In Lawson played out, or is he hatching something?

Illinois and Missouri are well rid of Yates and Dockery.

Hard winter in Portland; roses not blossoming well now.

The senate needs just such men as Governor LaFollette.

While bluffing Europe, Castro keeps his eye on the big stick.

It is up to the president now to pay Mr. Bryan a compliment.

Barely Uncle Sam doesn't intend to go back on a bargain with Oregon.

When in doubt as to Oregon's needs, consult the governor's message.

Uncle Sam seems inclined to fry a little fat out of the beef trust.

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But if Melba shouldn't come at all the people who want to hear her would probably squander the money in some other way.

J. D. Rockefeller told his son's bible class that people eat too much. Does he begrudge other people the use of their stomachs?

Some people complain of increased cost of necessities, and yet the whisky trust is quoting whisky at \$1.25, the lowest price in years.

Not being able to call out the militia and deport Adams and his supporters, Governor Peabody has recourse to a heated vocabulary.

Governor Deneen has shown his good sense again, in declining to appoint a military staff. What does a civil governor want of a lot of nominal colonels?

The United States supreme court rendered the usual 5-to-4 decision in the case of Senator Burton, the majority giving him a new trial, so he will probably escape the punishment. But the senate is rid of him.

Oregon Sidelights

Canby has become good on Sundays.

Farmers are busy plowing and sowing around Blackfoot.

The death rate in Albany was only 5 per cent last year.

Nearly all Oregon counties have come up with their fair ante.

Isn't it about time to discover another oil-well site in Oregon?

Leweburg is to have a flouring mill and a blacksmith shop.

Eagle Creek asks to be dissolved.—Estacada News. What's that?

Arlington has a new society called "The Infernal Order of Tap-A-Other Keg."

Is Forest Grove becoming demoralized? It is not only to have a saloon, but a comedy company.

Albany has been a city for 40 years, and the Democrat objects to being called a country editor.

Great numbers of fowls have been shipped out of Yamhill county during the past three months.

Corvallis druggists refuse to recognize a wink, and are marble-hearted to pleas for alcoholic medicine.

A young woman of Sheridan has become a Lady, and intends to remain so until death parts her and her husband.

Strawberry blossoms were picked in the Hillsboro county week ago, but it is safe to guess none could be found now.

Benton county has the lowest tax rate of any county in the state—Perhaps then it can better afford to build good roads.

The Ashland Tribune is urging the people of that fine southern Oregon metropolis to be represented at the Lewis and Clark fair.

Several Benton county woodchoppers were ticed by a festive billy-goat, who ate several extra cans in celebration of the fun he had.

A man who bought a fruit farm near Central Point four months ago for \$5,000 sold it last week for \$12,000 to a New York man.

An educated, full blooded Sisseton Indian is attending a law school at Kansas City, which some people think is an evidence that he is civilized.

Jackson county's prospects for a prosperous new year are exceedingly bright. It has the material behind it, says the Medford Southern Oregonian.

Hot air don't go any longer. We are mightily tired of these promises.—Gold Hill News. Still hot air ought to be agreeable this winter weather.

A Malheur county youth of 19 and girl of 18 eloped, were followed and caught, and the boy was allowed to go unpunished on condition that he leave the state.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Dress suit, nearly new; coat \$4, pants \$2.50. C. care Journal.

A suit for sale bespeak a tale of woe, broken heart, and a broken home. And that remind most all mankind that they have been there, too.

The owner's not a man of note. Nor is he quite a cat.

For that I took an ad, he is, 'tis said, a man of little parts.

Dress suit, alas! what cruel lass, Has lifted her true beau.

The good ad, he must have an array. Must be the seller's grief.

For man, when broke, may lose his smoke.

Or sell his working clothes, But will the girl smile on the churl, He'll keep that one dress suit.

WHICH ARE YOU?

There are two kinds of people on earth today.

Just two kinds of people, no more, I say, Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understood.

The good are half bad and the bad are half good.