THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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

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

A REAL CASE OF HELPING OURSELVES.

DOES IT FOLLOW, as a local newspaper suggests, that because the Hill and Harriman combination have apportioned the Columbia valley between them, fixing high freight rates and making no railroad extensions, that Portland must wait for relief until that still uncertain day when Gould's Western Pacific has forced its way from Salt Lake to San Francisco and then in the course of time extended a branch north into Oregon territory? If that were all the prospect before us we might just as well throw up our hands now as to go to all the trouble and annoyance that must intervene in whatever other fruitless effort we seek to put forth. As a matter of fact the very root of our trouble has been that we have waited for something to turn up instead of turning it up ourselves, that we rested patiently for others to do those very things which we ourselves should have done.

Just note the score of years we waited for the building of the locks at the Cascades and also observe the fact that even then no relief would have been afforded for years subsequently had the little portage railroad not been built. But when it was built freight rates at once fell and immediately thereafter, strange to relate, the government work on the locks went forward slick as grease to completion.

How long would it take to secure relief at Celilo falls if the people had waited for something to turn up instead of building a railroad around the obstructions there? How long would we have waited for the building of the Celilo canal if the people had not come forward and shown their good faith by purchasing and turning over to the government free of cost a right of way?

There is no city in the country more advantageously situated than Portland to be the metropolis of an empire. Yet, relying upon others, the products of that empire were fast slipping away from us. We were bottled up by railroads which not only would do nothing for us but saw that others were not permitted to do anything, with traffic agreements between transcontinental lines under which the territory was divided and marks set beyond which neither could go while at the same time the freight rates were based on the longer and much more difficult haul. Portland indeed is the end of the funnel for a tremendous drainage basin on both the Columbia and the Snake. Under natural conditions, with the advantages of a water haul and therefore cheaper freight rates, the products of these great regions must flow inevitably here. But they are not flowing here and so far as railroad policy can influence them they will not flow here. These conditions maintained all our natural advantages will vanish. The problem then is ours to solve and we ourselves must solve it. It will not do for us to rest on our oars, as we have been prone to do in the past, and wait for the uncertain coming of help, but we must tackle the question for ourselves. When we once realize and act on the theory that the line of our safety is the river we will soon be in a position to command the transportation situation which now commands us. There then is the line of least resistance upon which to move. Boats on the upper river begin the solution. Then the canal must be built; then obstructions must be removed from the upper rivers. In this great work the people of three states will be united. Their interest in the outcome is common; every step taken in that direction helps every one of them. It is in that direction that the people should turn their eyes and thoughts for there is the solution of the transportation problem which is now throttling them, there is to be found the secret that spells development of the country, commercial freedom and supremacy, and to achieve those results there is none upon whom to rely but themselves, as all past history so abundantly proves.

DEVELOPING OUR MUSCLES.

PEOPLE of the Pacific coast and especially of Oregon, have not been self-dependent and assertive enough, have not sufficiently realized our vast and practically illimitable resources and the power they give us. Why, we have the materials for a veritable "empire" right here. It is absurd that we should go on being under the thumbs of a few millionaire magnates in New York City or elsewhere back east.

We shall not be so to such an extent in the future as we have been in the past. We are beginning to realize the incomputable wealth of this region, and that its larger development and utilization spells freedom for us from bondage to eastern corporation moguls.

True, we needed more men and capital. The country was here with its splendid and diversified resources, but we, especially in Oregon, have lacked men and money to do large things. But the men are coming. Many of them are already here. Capital is flowing in. We have made a good start, or rather a great advance, in the past two or three years, and we shall from now on realize and use our power more and more.

Getting an open river—and it will be more nearly an open river this summer than it ever has been before—was the one greatly important thing. The state has done a grand work in this respect, and the general government is now committed more surely than ever before to an open Columbia river. The people of eastern Oregon, eastern Washington and northern Idaho will submit to merged railways' terms no longer, but if necessary will build their own railroads, all heading for the great river.

The Willamette valley will not be comparatively dormant much longer. It, too, must have an open Willamette river, and become gridironed with local railways running therefrom into all parts of this great garden spot of the Pacific coast. It has been mostly talk so far, but action along these lines cannot be much longer delayed.

The Lewis and Clark exposition will exert a powerful influence in behalf of the liberation and development of Oregon. It will make this region known and understood as nothing else could have done, and will bring hither tens of thousands of people and millions of money to aid in the great work of development that has now really but just begun.

Along with many more people will come much more production, and along with people and agricultural production manufactures will develop greatly in their turn, supporting a larger population and aiding other forms of production and development.

Let us stand and pull and push and work together for these results—for a greater Oregon, for far more products and wealth and power and prestige, for independence of the transportation kings. We should not have to beg favors of them many years longer.

The Pacific Northwest is big enough and rich enough and soon will be populous and powerful enough, to work out its own salvation in the matter of transportation.

Even we of the Columbia and Willamette watersheds, of which vast regions Portland is the heart, can do this, and are beginning to do so. In this work Portland must bear a strong hand and play a leading part, for its interests are identical with those of the Columbia basin and the Willamette valley.

The increasing, developing people of the Oregon country, of the Columbia-Willamette portion of the old Oregon country in particular, are now rapidly gaining not only power but knowledge and confidence as to possible and proper uses of that power.

Ere long we can do in respect of production and transportation what we will to do, and we should all work together to do large things, and in particular to throw off the yokes that have so long restrained the proper development of this region.

THE NEW GRAND JURY'S WORK.

THE Multnomah county grand jury, empanneled yesterday, has an important duty to perform. Its members were no doubt duly impressed with the charge given to them by Judge Frazer. Many rumors of bribery or attempted bribery, of swindling of the taxpayers in various improvement jobs—in brief, in common parlance, of grafting and boodling on the part of certain contractors, councilmen and others—have been persistently afloat for months. Nor has the information that has reached the public ear been confined entirely to vague rumors. It is specifically charged that the Tanner creek sewer job was purposely and deliberately botched; that a contract for a fill on Front street was let for $5,000 more than the lowest bid, the lower bidder being permitted to withdraw his check, contrary to rule and custom; that extras to the amount of thousands of dollars beyond what was necessary and reasonable were loaded upon the Morrison street bridge job; that there was crooked work in the drydock job, and finally, that money was used to defeat the proposed telephone franchise ordinance.

As to some of these scandals a few facts are already known and indisputable. As to others there may have been exaggerations or inventions. The district attorney has been investigating them and has asked for this grand jury, to go over the same or perhaps farther ground and bring in indictments if the laws have been violated. It may be assumed that the grand jury will be careful to indict no one not probably guilty of a crime, and that no one so guilty will be shielded or spared.

Judge Frazer was right in charging the jury to the effect that a man holding a public office who would betray his trust and use his official position to wrong and defraud the people is more guilty and deserving of punishment than a man who merely wrongs an individual; for the officer violates a sacred oath of office, betrays and wrongs a whole community, corrupts the public service, and leads young men to suppose that there is no honor in it.

There has been and is here, as elsewhere, a most urgent need of utterly honest, true, straight, square, reliable and purely conscionable men in public positions. The people are striving more and more, and not entirely in vain, to select and secure such men for their service. And if they find one who has been dishonest, corrupt, a betrayer of his trust, one who to put money in his private purse has instigated or connived at the robbery of the public, he should most assuredly be prosecuted and punished to the extent of the law's penalty. Only thus can the public service be improved and rendered clean, respectable, reliable and safe.

The situation calls for a very penetrating and thorough investigation, and we assume that this will be made. It is manifest and certain that Portland's taxpayers have been shamefully plundered and betrayed for many years and the only way to better conditions for the future is to find out all the facts and fix the blame where it belongs, and insist that penalties follow proof of guilt.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM IN RUSSIA.

THE CZAR has issued an edict granting religious liberty to his subjects, a circumstance that in itself proves what a gross usurpation the Russian government has been. This weak-minded, superstitious, fearsome fellow, who inherited a throne and a crown, will forsooth graciously allow his hundreds of millions of subjects some freedom of religious thought. But by what right was he ever master of men's minds and consciences, as well as of their bodies and property? He supposes he has conferred a great and voluntary favor, whereas he has only relinquished or made a pretense of relinquishing authority that no man, however much a monarch, ever had a particle of right to possess.

But the edict probably does not really amount to much. The czar is making some nominal or apparent concessions, in order to dampen revolutionary fires, but as long as the civil government rules in close conjunction and alliance with the hierarchy the czar's boasted boon will be of small consequence.

Meanwhile, however, the multitudes are thinking more about their stomachs than their souls, and are clamoring for a chance to live rather than for freer opportunity to worship. Civil and religious liberty must come hand in hand, and neither can prevail when the state is dominated by a mediaeval hierarchy.

EARLY CROPS.

From the Myrtle Creek Mail.

To show what can be done in the Myrtle Creek valley, J. A. Willis brought a quantity of alfalfa and vetch to this office Wednesday evening which had attained a length of 4½ feet. Mr. Willis has been cutting feed from the same for more than a month. He also brought in a box of ripe strawberries that were large and well flavored. In a day or two Mr. Willis will begin shipping strawberries by the crate.

There are many places that can boast of having early berries to ship, but few that are so early have as delicious a flavor as those grown here.

POCKETS IN UMBRELLAS.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

Among the new "creations" Empress Victoria Augusta takes with her on her journey are a large number of sun umbrellas, mostly in two colors, light outside, dark inside, that contain two small pockets for the handkerchief and the powder puff, respectively.

NEW CREAMERY.

From the Astorian.

A creamery is to be erected on the property adjoining the Pacific iron works on the west, the work of construction to be commenced next week. The new location adjoins the Callender Transportation company's wharf and is easy of access to farmers sending their cream to the city. It is understood that it is a branch of the Townsend creamery now located near the depot.

Russian Humor.

From the Kansas City Times.

St. Petersburg is the last place in the world one would look for humor, but a dispatch from there says the admiralty believes the Japanese fleet is afraid to meet Rojestvensky.

Shy of Cassie's Own.

From the New York American.

The New York dealer who bought Mrs. Chadwick's art collection drew the line at paying anything for her pen and ink sketches.

JAPANESE TEA IN CANADA.

From the Japan Times.

Owing to the gradual disappearance of Indian tea from Canadian market, there is much demand for Japanese tea in that country. More than half of the tea consumed there is now supplied from Japan, and it is generally believed that before many years have elapsed Japanese imports of tea into Canada will almost equal those into the United States. It is stated that the yearly consumption in the former country is at present five kin per person, whereas in the United States it is only one kin.

WORDSWORTH'S IDEAL.

A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command

SMALL CHANGE

Harriman is being harried.

Paid your Easter hat bill yet?

The winter will surely be short.

Thirty days to finish getting ready.

Still another grand jury report to come.

Is May going to play she's April or March?

Tax the weeds and rubbish, Mr. Assessor.

This is the month to clean up more than ever.

Castro is off killing bears or something, too.

Men of honesty and courage are what is needed.

Maybe Bowen wanted to make a trip home, anyway.

The fear of cooks is not confined to crowned heads.

Portage road ready in two weeks—then for boats.

We're not quite ready for strawberries, anyway.

Each of five candidates for mayor is far in the lead.

We will still hope that the Giants can learn to play ball.

How many people didn't weep when that automobile burned!

It is still true that the Lord helps those who help themselves.

Can it be possible that this report that the president is tired is true?

Perhaps Togo and Rojestvensky are wigwagging a treaty of peace.

The president attended church services, but kept his eye out for bear.

"My call is to Oklahoma," says Mrs. Carrie Nation. Oregon is in luck again.

Of course a woman can if she has only a $65 husband and won't get a divorce.

Really, Wall street isn't one thousandth part so important as it thinks it is.

Who can blame a man loaded with the name Poilieghkiet for stealing cows?

The United States of Colombia will never dare to turn up its nose at Uncle Sam again, after John Barrett arrives.

Ambassador Whitelaw Reid objects to paying $50,000 a year rent for a residence in London. Why doesn't he advertise for furnished apartments?

The Oregon City land office should be left where it is. There never was nor is any really good reason for moving it to Portland. Nobody here asked for it, and the Oregon City people would like to keep it there. But perhaps the government thinks that the land office should follow Colonel Bob Miller.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Astoria is $178,000 in debt.

An Athena potato weighs five pounds.

Onions sell for 6½ cents a pound in Marshfield.

Albany is still rustling to get that woolen mill.

Grain prospects in Morrow county never better.

Thirty-six Albany dogs have been poisoned this spring.

In the six-shooter locality one crew will shear 35,000 head of sheep.

Four sawmills, employing about 100 men, are running on the Siuslaw river.

About a ton of Rogue river salmon per day is shipped by express to Portland.

The experimental artesian well near Alicel, Union county, is down 400 feet.

Farmers will run a co-operative hardware and implement store at North Powder.

Frost may have killed much of the berry crop in Lane county; reports are conflicting.

Albany has 3,528 population, but if the city limits were extended it would have more.

Geese numbering thousands lit in a wheat field near Junction City and destroyed 50 acres.

Echo, the News says, needs a lawyer, an ice cream parlor, a candy store, a bakery and a fruit stand.

Kerby, that once had a population of 1,000, which dwindled to 150, is reviving and beginning to grow again.

A Eugene hen that has laid many large eggs broke her record Saturday by laying one 6½ by 6½ inches in dimension.

A little Union county girl four years old wandered away in the mountains and was lost from 10 o'clock one day till 11 the next, but had not suffered severely.

Archie Malcolm, having become the Echo News "devil," that paper remarks that he was always a good boy, and why he takes up with such company is a mystery.

Prineville people are discussing a big reclamation scheme, that of the former bed of Crooked river and adjacent country, 40,000 acres, though it is estimated that the project will cost $700,000.

Curry county has great mineral resources, in copper, chrome, borate of lime, black sand rich in platinum and gold, manganese, asbestos, coal and other minerals, almost untouched as yet.

A party of Wasco young people went out to the river recently on a fishing expedition, says the News, and on their return one of the young ladies was asked by a friend if she caught any trout. "Not worth mentioning," she replied, "but Mr. —— (confidentially) well, I landed a 140-pound sucker."

HABIT OF AMERICAN HUSTLE

(By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)

If you are an American you probably have great respect for that American word, "Hustle." If you employ help no doubt you use that expression, "Get a hustle on," which has been dignified by classification in Mr. Bell's "The Worth of Words."

"Getting a hustle on" is supposed to be the first long stride toward any success in life. It is an excellent thing indeed to feel impelled to put all your powers into immediate action.

Every human being is a reservoir of the energy which is back of all creation. The more fully he realizes that fact, and the more earnestly he puts that energy into action, the more positive and immediate are the results.

There is such a thing, however, as over-hustling. The continual "hustler" who never rests and never allows any one about him to rest at times defeats his own ends. He breaks down with the nervous strain of his own hurry and causes others to break down.

Aside from these direct disasters he is the indirect cause of innumerable accidents and misfortunes, which he attributes to "ill luck" or "carelessness" of others.

This carelessness may in countless cases be traced to the door of the hustler.

The scientific men have decided that there is a close relationship between fatigue and accidents. Investigation of the cause and conditions leading to accidents has given an interesting number of statistics to prove that as a workman grows fatigued he becomes liable to meet with accidents and to produce them.

This is a scientific argument for shorter hours for man and beast.

The investigation found that in each succeeding hour of the first half of the day's work accidents became more numerous, while after the midday rest during the first hours of the afternoon they were fewer. The later in the afternoon the number of accidents increased until toward the end of the second half of the day the proportion was larger than for the latter half of the morning hours.

Therefore the scientists argue that a short rest spell in the middle of the morning and another in the middle of the afternoon would tend to decrease the number of accidents.

What we term non-living objects are capable of weariness as well as men and animals. It is a good thing to change your implements of labor, whether you are in the trades, arts or professions, periodically. Science has proven that even inanimate things are capable of a certain amount of feeling.

Take an occasional rest yourself, whenever you feel worn and nervous. See to it that your employes are enabled to do so. Let them relax for five minutes even after a strain of hard hours of labor, and you will find they turn out better work and show more interest in your affairs for this privilege.

Let your horse relax and rest at intervals during the day. When it is a possible thing to do, even at the cost of a little money, hire a fresh animal half a day and let your own toiling beast rest. He will last longer and do better service as a result.

Instead of the continual cry of "Get a hustle on you!" say to your helpers occasionally, "All relax and rest five minutes. Set the example yourself and then rouse to work with your old American battle cry if you like.

But how much better if the new generation of Americans would cultivate the spirit of earnestness instead of that of continually "hustling." It is a great thing to be in earnest. But —

The hurry of the times affects us so
In this swift, rushing hour, we crowd, we press
And thrust each other backward; as we go
We do not pause to lay sufficient stress
Upon that good, strong, true word, earnestness.
In our impetuous haste, could we but know
Its full, deep meaning, its vast import; oh,
Then might we grasp the secret of success.
In that receding age, when men were great,
The bone and sinew of their purpose lay
In that one word. God loves an earnest soul—
Too earnest to be eager. Soon or late
It leaves the spent hordes breathless, by the way
And stands serene, triumphant, at the goal.

DINKELSPIELERS.

By George V. Hobart.

(Copyright, 1905, by the American-Journal-Examiner.)

Two vas company—until after der vedding.

If you doan'd took any chances you doan'd got many advances.

Figures nefer lie, because if dey dit ve could all make a bluff at being rich.

It takes a lot of talent to paddle your own canoe, but it takes chenius to get udder peoples to paddle it for you.

It amounts to a big grocer's bill ven a man tries to feed his vanity.

Der man dot vas his own vorst enemy has a fight to der finish.

A cook in der kitchen vas vorth two in der intelligence office.

If efery man vas done to yust as he tries to do to—ach Himmel!

PRUNE CROP GOOD.

From the Capital Journal, Salem.

Reports as to the condition of the prune crop show that it promises to be a fair average crop. At Rosedale there is promise of a full crop. At Aumsville the same condition prevails. Around Liberty there are some orchards that will be short. In the Roseburg district the crop is reported badly hurt, while California is said to have but one half to one fourth of last year's crop. The outlook for the market is excellent, as the old holdings have been well worked off, and buyers are already trying to contract for future deliveries.

AMERICAN APPLES ABROAD.

From the American Consul at Southampton, England.

The reports from English markets as to the condition of the pack of American apples put on the English market are exceedingly creditable to the packers. It is seldom that the standard varieties popular in the English market have turned out so much in favor and to the taste of the buyers, the fruit being of that firm mold and solid condition generally required in this market.

In 1903 the enormous amount of 11,000,000 bushels of American and Canadian apples was sold in the English market, and from present appearances that record will be nearly, if not quite, equaled from the crop of 1904.

There are several fine varieties of English apples produced in a small way in local orchards which it would be well to test in the more temperate zones of the United States, for they are a very superior fruit in flavor, are long keepers, of fine size and of most inviting color. However, quoting an English authority, "the American fruitgrower knows how to attract the purchaser by uniformity in size and quality in a way which English growers have hardly begun to learn, and so in the big towns the English product hardly finds one purchaser at 2 pence (4 cents) a pound where the American fruit finds 10 at double the price."

There has been very little chance in the market methods touching apples in a local way in the past quarter of a century. I have observed these methods personally in 1878 and in the past two years, and so they continue.

TRUE HUSBAND FOR TRUE WIFE

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

From a pretty little up-state town there comes to this office the following pathetic communication:

"Dear Sir—I ask for your opinion on a few questions that are of the utmost importance to me.

"I was a happy wife and the mother of four little ones until three years ago, when I was convinced that my husband was unfaithful to me.

"Now, he is very kind and loving to me, and at times is very repentant and claims that he cares for no one but me, but I want to ask you, sir, if you think that a husband can love his wife, as he pretends he loves me, and still do what he knows causes me so much unhappiness?

"Am I justified in upbraiding him for his wrongdoing, or should I be patient and trust that my prayers and love for him will overcome his evil?

"Or is the depravity of some men such that the redeeming qualities of a pure wife's love cannot turn them from their evil ways?

"Please answer these questions that come from the heart of a loving wife."

I think I understand this poor wife's mental condition perfectly.

To this woman marriage implies the relationships that are holy. In her mind the marriage troths mean that there shall be between the husband and wife an abiding reciprocity of love, fidelity and truth.

And yet, with this noble ideal before her, she is, at the same time, face to face with the miserable fact that her husband is faithless, failing to venerate that which, to her way of thinking, seems so pure.

In her soul's chagrin, half maddened and quite bewildered by the situation in which she finds herself, she asks me certain questions, which, to the best of my ability, I am going to answer.

To this wife's question: "Can a husband love his wife and still persist in doing what he knows causes her so much unhappiness?" I answer, "No!"

The man who professes to love his wife and at the same time persists in treating her wifehood with contempt and scorn is a miserable hypocrite. In good old Bible language, he is a "liar."

If he did, he would never degrade her, would never drag her good name in the mire, would never break her heart by his scoundrelism.

To this wife's further question: "Am I justified in upbraiding him for his wrongdoing?" I would answer, positively and unqualifiedly, "Yes."

Do you think that if you were doing wrong, he would for a moment hesitate about upbraiding you? Not at all! He would fly at you like a casamount, and you would be lucky if you got off with whole bones.

Well, then, he is as much bound to treat you with respect as you are to treat him with respect. The moral law that commands you to be an honorable wife commands him to be an honorable husband.

No wife should be "patient" with her husband's infidelity. If the wife is sure of her facts, it is her duty to make the husband face those facts in all their ugliness and meanness.

The obligations of the married state are mutual, and there is no "discharge in that war" for either wife or husband.

To this particular husband I would say: "Brace up, and be a man! You will probably read this column. Read it carefully, prayerfully, if you can.

"Go back to the little woman who still loves you, despite your meanness; get down on your knees before her; ask her to forgive you, and in the new inspiration that shall be born into your soul out of the light of her eyes swear that henceforth you will be a better and a nobler man."

OUR COUSINS' RAILROADS.

From the World's Work.

American and English railroads are operated under different conditions. The American track mileage is 200,000, the English, 22,152. The American railroads carried more than 655,000,000 passengers, the English roads fully 1,200,000,000. The traffic revenue of the American roads was $1,720,814,900, and of the English $560,061,164. The net traffic receipts of the American roads were $560,000,000, and of the English roads $200,000,000. The American roads employ 1,189,315 persons and the English roads 575,534. The working expenses of the American roads are 67 per cent of the gross receipts and the working expenses of the English roads 62 per cent. The cost of operating a mile of American road is $5,810, of English road $13,636. The American roads clear $2,800 a mile on operation and the English roads $9,000. The American roads have six employes for every mile of track and the English roads have 28.

PAY OF ROSE GROWER.

From the Philadelphia Record.

"A good rose grower—that is, one who can show good results," says a well known florist, "receives as much pay as a college professor. As a rule, his knowledge has cost him about as much.

"By a rose grower I mean a specialist who can produce heavy-headed beauties with strong, yard-long stems. Growing roses in pots or in the open is another matter. It requires skill to grow them well, but it requires something more to show cut flowers of the quality that has come to be considered the first grade. That is a business by itself. Good rose growers get from $2,000 to $5,000 a year, and some of them receive much more, notably a few, who cater to the New York market."

Hola Home a Hospital.

From the New York American.

Madame Zola has presented to the "Assistance Publique" the house at Medan in which her late husband wrote most of his celebrated novels, for the purpose of being utilized as a home for convalescent patients from the Paris infirmaries and hospitals. The only stipulation made is that the house shall be freely open to strangers desiring to visit it for its literary associations.

ARE WE EMULATING THE ROMANS?

Cleveland Moffett, in Success Magazine.

It is worthy of note that we are approaching the Romans not only in the lavishness and abundance of food, but in various attendant eccentricities. Petronius tells us in "Trimalchio's Dinner," that a boiled calf is brought in followed by an actor dressed as Ajax. Simulating madness, he suddenly rushes at the calf with drawn sword, slashes it into slices, and then presents a piece to each of the astonished guests. But this is not more absurd than the dinner of steamed rhinoceros recently served at the Hotel Astor—not more absurd than the various "monkey dinners," "horseback dinners," "jungle dinners," etc., of which we hear from time to time, nor should we omit the recent "picnic dinner" at a New York hotel where the guests were seated on banks of imitation grass with the result that sundry handsome gowns were ruined by green paint.

Despite the fact that many of our rich families would be incapable of such vulgar ostentation, it cannot be denied that love of show and notoriety is a common motive for numbers of these costly banquets. This is one of the signs of a luxurious period, and New York sees a constant succession of lavish dinners where the desire is not to get the most possible for the money, but to spend as much money as possible, so long as the amount spent be known. For example, the very best champagne costs $10 a quart, but most people are quite content with ordinary brands at half as much and many people would be at a loss to distinguish the one from the other by the taste alone. Yet $10 champagne is in demand not because it is better but because the guests know that it costs $10. And a thousand bottles have been provided for a single night's entertainment.

On the same principle other wines, still more costly, are offered, say a red Bordeaux at $25 a quart, or a fine Rhine wine at $30. Then there are old French brandies that go up to any price, and cigars at $2 apiece. Also cigarettes for the ladies that come in glass tubes and cost $1 a dozen.

Were it not for these expensive accessories, it would be difficult to get the cost of a dinner up to a figure that would be thought sufficiently spectacular. Even with caviare brought from Russia at $6 a pound, and birds' nests from China for the soup, and sole and quail from France, and diamond-back terrapin at $100 a dozen, and canvas-back ducks at $7 a pair, and fat hens from Le Mans at $6 each, and Rouen ducks at $7, and truffled pheasants at $10, and Belgian asparagus at $8 a bunch, and Florida strawberries (the first that come in) at $4 for a cup of 20 berries, and Hamburg grapes at $10 a pound, and Normandy apples at $1 apiece—with all this and the best intentions in the world the caterer simply cannot raise the price of food alone beyond $15 a head—which, for a dinner of 40, makes only $600. However, with rare wines and cigars, with an extra charge for the most costly plates, perhaps the famous gold service, with various incidentals, it is possible to improve on this considerably and bring the cost per head up to, say $50 on the outside. This does not include flowers, decorations, hand-painted menu cards and other souvenirs.

LEWIS AND CLARK

En route up the Missouri river from Fort Mandan (near the present site of Bismarck, North Dakota), to the Rocky mountains.

May 2.—The wind continued high during the night, and at daylight, when the ground was covered an inch deep with snow forming a striking contrast with the vegetation, which is now considerably advanced, some flowers having put forth and the cottonwood leaves as large as a dollar. The wind lulled about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and we then proceeded along wide fertile low grounds and high level plains, and encamped at the distance of four miles.

Our game today was deer, elk and buffalo; we also procured three beaver, which are quite gentle, as they have not been hunted, but when the hunters are in pursuit they never leave their huts during the day; this animal we esteem a great delicacy, particularly the tail, which when boiled resembles in flavor the flesh tongues and sounds of codfish, and is generally so large as to afford a plentiful meal for two men. One of the hunters, in passing near an old Indian camp, found several yards of scarlet cloth suspended on the bough of a tree, as a sacrifice to the deity by the Assiniboins, the custom of making these offerings being common among that people, as indeed among all the Indians on the Missouri. The air was sharp this evening; the water froze on the oars as we rowed.

MINE TUNNEL USED AS JAIL.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

An unusual mining tunnel with a sheet iron door across the entrance constitutes the branch jail at the lively town of Keanett.

Constable Limbaugh asked the supervisors to make an appropriation for building a calaboose, a convenience that was a necessity in the lively camp. The supervisors could not afford to grant the allowance. The constable supplied the deficiency by getting permission from the mining company to use the abandoned tunnel. He furnished the sheet iron door himself.

The tunnel is a long one. It makes a commodious calaboose and one that is mighty secure.

NOT WHOLLY UNPARDONABLE.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The pretty girl from Gotham had returned from a walk.

"The boys out here are decidedly free in their manners," she said. "I passed a group of them on a corner a little while ago, and one of them said, loud enough for me to hear: 'Gee, she's a good looker, isn't she!'"

"That was awfully impolite," observed her wild western cousin, "and I don't wonder it offended you."

"N-no, it didn't offend me, but I thought it was—er—extremely unceremonious."

An Egyptian Bill of Fare.

From the Baltimore Sun.

"I have sometimes wondered what people had to eat in ancient times before breakfast foods were invented," said Professor Robert W. Rogers of Drew theological seminary, and then he went on to give a translation he had made of a piece of papyrus dug from an Egyptian mound, and which bore the date of "A. D. 1," which contained a household list of things eaten on certain days.

Among these was for one day a dish of liver; "two small loaves and a bird from the water and two snipe" for another day, and on another "ten oysters and one lettuce."