Editorial Page of The Journal

OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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GRAFT UNKNOWN IN JAPAN.

TARIOUS reasons have been assigned, and all of them correct to a greater or less extent, for Japan's invariable and to many astonishing success and unbroken series of victories on both sea and dispatch may not have been accorded enough prominence and attracted due notice. The statement was: 'Graft is unknown in Japan." This has been stated before by observers entitled to credence, and if true this one fact goes far to explain all of Japan's victories, is indeed the chief cause of them. And more than that, it raises Japan as a political entity in the world to a position of eminence that no mere feats of arms would entitle it to hold.

No graft in all the great and complicated machinery of when we consider how according to reports, rumors and current belief the governments of almost all other nations, including Russia, are honeycombed and dry-rotted

"No graft in Japan." That means first-class warships built at a reasonable price; and all guns, ammunition stores, utensils, implements, clothing, and food of first rate quality and dependable, and bought for fair values. No immense rake-offs to officials, and third-rate and unreliable implements of war. How about the Russian navy? Now that Rojestvensky's ships have been sunk, almost without attempting to save themselves or inflict damage upon the Japs, it is reported that Grand Duke Alexis, head of the navy and reputed chief grafter, is to grafting admirals. Too late. The graft microbe has done its deadly work. The ships are at the bottom of and everything else used by the army and navy, had cost three, five or ten prices, and when the test came were Graft did it. Men being paid half a dollar month or so, and the grand dukes and officials all along the line grafting millions and billions. No nation thus ruled can fight successfully, nor, in the swiftly coming time, can even maintain itself at all.

No graft in Japan." Consider too what that means with respect to the morale of all officers, civil as well as military. Everybody strictly honest with the people they serve, as well as exceptionally competent. stealing, no fat percentagles, no rake-offs, no bunkoing of the unsuspecting public-thoroughly straight and scrupernment will not fall

We said the other day, and meant it, that a grafter in sublic office, a man honored and trusted by the people who cannot watch all he does, one who plunders and eakens and disgraces them and causes them gradually to believe that grafting in public office is inevitable and a mere peccadillo and rather admirable than otherwisethat such a man is essentially a traitor. Japan has no traitors. Russia is barnacled and morally besofted with

"Graft is unknown in Japan." If this be true wor no longer at Japan's success, nor sneer any more at "the heathen sitting in darkness." Japan stands in the light.

PORTLAND AND THE PIONEERS.

HILE Portland cordially welcomes the annual return of the pioneers and delights to honor them, they must find something new and interesting and even wonderful in Portland with every recurring visit, and must look with pleasure and degree of pride upon the progress made in the chief city of the state since they first beheld it-and some of them, not many now, beheld its site, an utter wilderness, before the first house of the city that was to be was

some of these events happened before the formation of farther back than that when the first great and in some of its phases bitterly contentious struggle was made for a railroad in Oregon, and many years later before that first road was extended to connection with any portion of the outside world. It was 22 years back when on coming to Portland they found it the terminus of another still unbridged, although a bridge had been talked of ever line consisted of a few bobtailed cars drawn by lazy lead to abuses.

horses along First street between Caruthers and Davis; but one year they found a change, and year after year further and greater changes, in the matter of streetcar service, until now they can ride for miles in any direction throughout the city on elegant and rapidly moving cars. For years they saw in the evening but a few dim land over the Russians, but one reason given in a recent straggling lights, but one year when they came back, nearly a quarter of a century ago now, they beheld the ing her age. marvelous, mysterious electric lights.

But space forbids mention of more of even the principal and prominent features of this transformation that has been going on-the paved streets, the fine, large business blocks, the great stores with their plateglass fronts, the big hotels and churches and schoolhouses that succeeded the old wooden ones, the ship-thronged harbor that erstwhile was seldom disturbed by vessels' prowsthese and many other wonders of development they have that nation-what a stupendously important fact if true, seen and noted, and no doubt look upon now with subdued pleasure, if through dimmed eyes, as something in which as founders of a state and nurturers of its infancy they have a part and lot-as indeed they rightly

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

THE, POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT has never been self-supporting, and though for many years the revenue gained on the expenditures this process has latterly been reversed, the deficit this year being estimated at about \$15,000,000, the largest for a long time. The great increase in expenditures, thus exceeding the increase in receipts, is due largely if not be put out of office, along with some of his subordinate chiefly to the extension of the rural free delivery system, and some newspapers that view this deficit with alarm are clamering for a curtailment of this branch of the sea and thousands of men with them. The vessels, the postoffice service. In order to render the postoffice department self-sustaining they would cut out many if not most of the free rural delivery routes those off at a long distance from the towns where their newspapers are published, of course.

We think this is bad and narrow-minded advice, and a suggestion that ought to find no favor with the postal authorities or congress. The rural free delivery system is one of the best features of the service. It has been and is of inestimable value in many ways, Through it people are far more intelligent upon affairs generally than they were a few years ago. They are better informed and wiser, and make better citizens and neighbors and members of a family than when they read plous all along the line from the mikado down to the and learned and cared less about their country's and lowliest official underling. Why, a government like that state's current affairs. The rural free delivery has been is founded on a rock. At times the winds may blow and a great enlightener and educator of the common peo-the rains descend and the storms beat, but that gove ple, and it has come not only to stay but to grow and expand and become still more useful, even if the postoffice department never catches up and keeps even.

Fifteen million dollars isn't much in a country like this, nothing worth mentioning if expended in a good cause. The government spends some \$140,000,000 a year in pensions, at which the people do not complain much. We are to spend anywhere from \$150,000,000 to \$300,000,-000, on the Panama canal, and some one remarked recently that the country could do the same every year in such work and not miss the money or make taxes appreciably higher. It is a big country, and while economy and strict accountability in the expenditure of all public funds are desirable and important, complaint of a bagatelle deficit of this splendid branch of the public service is a case of straining at a gnat.

Instead of complaining of the cost of rural free delivery let us turn rather to the enormously excessive we pay for transporting the mails over the railroads. Regulate that and the deficit will disappear,

MERIT SYSTEM IN THE SCHOOLS.

R. WITTENBERG quotes some proceedings of the annual taxpayers' meeting to uphold the contention of the authorization of the merit system in the public schools. He may find something in Yes: they have seen interesting events and important the letter of the resolution upon which to base his claim ones for the times of their occurrence, developing, tran- but this was not the spirit of it, neither was it the spirit spiring, accomplished, on their recurring visits-though of the meeting. Indeed nothing could be more unfortunate for the welfare of the schools than to introduce an Oregon Pioneer association 32 years ago. It was here such a system. A certain fixed and definite salary should be paid for a certain grade of work. If this salary is not earned by any teacher or if she fails to come up to the general standard required then she should be dropped from the rolls. The objection to the bonus system is that it is likely to create favorites and that the test will become not so much service as fealty to those in road that united Oregon with the eastern states." For charge of the administration of the schools. This is the busy many years they came and found the Willamette river danger to be apprehended and it is the danger which will result. Every teacher who stands upon her own merits since Portland began to grow into a town, but one year objects to the system and, in our judgment, with good they came and found the bridge, and not many years gause, and the public objects to it because it is less later other bridges. For many years the only streetear businesslike than the other method and will inevitably

THE BEST WIFE

By Beatrice Fairfax. OES the business girl or the home girl make the best wife? This is a question that admits so many points on both sides to be con-

The home girl certainly has the greater opportunity of cultivating the domestic virtues. On the other hand the business girl

on the other hand the business gift comes more in contact with the outside world and therefore has chances of educating and broadening her mental horizon which do not come to her stay-athome sister. Though they may be sisters, the two girls differ in so many respects that it is better to discuss them

Let us take the home girl first. She comes under two heads. First, the natrally domestic girl who much prefers ld duties to going out into the world. Second, the girl who stays home cause duty demands that she should.

The latter often performs her duties under mental protest, but deserves all the more credit if she does them well. Naturally the domestic girl appeals to a large class of men. She understands the management of a household and how management of a household and how make a man comfortable. Incidentally, she is usually a good cook, and they do say that a good meal is a short cut to a man's affection. As a rule, she is fond of children, and the fondness is reciprocated. She is perhaps a trifle present to limit her interest to her own, modiate circle. What the great world nce to her as long as her own little perner remains undisturbed.

All this, of course, applies more ditic than to her who is so through e of circumstandes. The latter, igh she may go through her round duties to the best of her ability, still

fort has much to do with man's happl- checks, drafts, debts and credits will ness. The average man who comes home tired after a hard day's work asks little more than to be well fed, kindly treated and left in peace and comfort. Body and brain are ready for relaxation. He gets enough excitement and stimulation in his strenuous struggle to climb the ladder of success. His home life may be a triffe monotonous, but in the sweet content of a happy home he can bear with a little monotony. The domestic woman's ambitions are that her husband will continue to love

that her husband will continue to love her, that he will succeed in his busi-ness, that her daughters will grow up to be pretty, healthy and good, and that her sons will be prototypes of their father. They are all loving, womanly ambitions, and do her credit. She is not particularly anxious that her hus-band should soar to beights beyond her comprehension, but should he do so she is content to worship him, even though she does not understand the quality which makes him worshipful.

Dear little mather-woman! She is the backbone of civilization. Her hus-band and sons regard her as the hollest

of women; her daughters know her for friend and confidant as well as mother. How about the business girl as a wife diffe to grigg out hinto the world.

The grigg out hinto the world, and confidant as well as mother, and the grid who stays home bee duty demands that she should be a confident of the grid who stays home bee duty demands that she should.

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never have to be explained to her. The grocery and milk bills will have no terrors for her, as she will have a system with all her expenditures that will keep her out of hot water. When she first marries she may be very ignorant regarding cooking, but surely the insheet can wrestle with a boiled potato and even finally reach the heights of pumpkin pie. The business girl is, as a rule, content to settle down into the nost domestic of women. She has had her experience of independence, has had to look after herself so long that it is very comforting to know there is some one who will care for her and stand between her and the world.

ere surface faults which a little loving correction and firm handling will soon husband's success and spur him on in many ways. She has seen enough of the world to understand the keenness of competition and to realize that if she wishes him to succeed she must

SMALL CHANGE TION PROBLEM

The town belongs to the pioneers to

If you want a big, fat job in Gotham,

Possibly old King Oscar secretly will be glad to get rid of Norway, anyway.

Meanwhile the standpatters are rapid ly becoming beautifully less in noisy

May Yohe is a bankrupt-financially

was so morally long ago consider How lawyers can keep straight faces when they make some alleged argument

Now it is rumored that Peekabo will be the fashion at the sea shore this season,

and girls in heart and conscience some of their grandchildren.

Anybody who doesn't love the ple neers should chase himself away some worse place than Oregon.

At least Russia can show a new rec-ord—an unbroken series of defeats for a year and four months in a great war. Even if the czar decides to make peace with Japan, it is very doubtful if he can make peace with his own

The \$15 Panama hat ought to be per mitted to keep its tag on after pur-chase, else its remarkable value is not

asks an inquisitive exchange. Here's an other: Are women more good in the warm old summer time? What fool questions can be asked.

The public has about concluded that Chicago's strike is perpetual, and so it has become uninteresting. People would rather read about something new and

Perhaps the wise men of Japan have read and remembered: When he shows as seeking quarter, with his paws like hands in prayer, That is the time of peril—the time of the truce of the bear,

The three or four Oregon papers that are always abusing Portland and its business men and people generally are in small business, and only exhibit the narrowness and small caliber of their "intellects." There are some mear bad people in Portland, but their num constantly becoming propos tionately less. The country brethre ought to be proud of Portland.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Hops all right around Provolt, Jack

Farming is increasing in Crook cour, but it will always be principally Most country people waiting till after

harvest to come to the fair. they'll nearly all come. Pendleton raked in about \$500 le to make money all around

John Jones is the only northern Grant county sheepman who has not sold his wool. He has 45,090 pounds. A Crook county farmer and dairyman

er a crop

North Powder is growing several new residences going up. Freight business at this point is nearly three times

four or five years, with profitable re

Ladd creek, one of the best trou streams in Union county, is being ruined by the dumping of sawdust into it from uty game warden up there should ge

hawdy houses, which now pay \$10 a month for the privilege of carrying on their business in the heart of that

month for a year to one that will becate there. The town has 25 families the nearest physician.

Growing in the vicinity of Umatilla and for miles about there are the most beautiful cactus plants known. The flowers are of a bright yellow and the whole country for miles is tinted with this peculiar flower.

Dufur Dispatch: Hugh Jackson, at old stager that we all know, bought a new wagon here the other day and when he hitched up cut a figure. Hugh swears sometimes but in this he stopped with the single exclamation, "the dam tongue is too long.

Cloudbursts are to appear at Hepp ner, John Day, Mitchell and Priseville this year, if the prognostications of an ancient secress of the Warm Springs can be depended upon. Probably she was inspired by some Dalles, Prineville or other firewater.

Joseph Herald: The prospects for an abundant harvest this season are most flattering and unless heavy frosts come

ENGLAND'S IMMIGRA-

From the London Mail.

"Come along, gents, turn out o' there. the corridor, doors bang, a bell rings inistently, a sickening whiff of oil floats up from the engines, grunts and ejaculations can be heard through the thin partitions which separate the cabins and an intolerable, penetrating stench of garlic indicates to us that our Italian ow-passengers have awakened to

We are in the trough of the Atlantic, alf-way from Sandy Hook to the Liz-rd. Some of us are returning from ties at the port of New York, are being dumped down in England. We may be divided soughly into four equal parts, consisting of Anglo-Americans and Scandinavians, Poles, Italians, and "as-sorted," moral pithecanthropi, witnesses to her expansive fields, which are con-tinually crying out for mere laborers. There are neither Germans nor Irishmen among us, for men of these nations, though they crowd the lower decks of each outgoing stehmer, generally return by state cubin, having made their fortunes respectively out of salcon-keep-

In the cabins we have been sorted ac ording to nationality—a measure of ne-cessity, for the domestic lives of the dago and the pithecanthropos are not at-tractive, and only this judicious segregation prevents national antipathies into a sea vendetta. We of the Angio-American section throw back our blan-kets and get out of bed, somebody switches on the electric light, and as a switches on the electric light, and as a whiff of the sunny south floats in we swallow a mouthful of brandy and pro-

swallow a mouthful of brandy and pro-ceed along the corridor toward the wash-house on the lower deck.

The awakening bell is also the break-fast signal, for those in authority rightly consider that most of our fel-low-travelers require no interval for ab-lution. There is always plenty of room half draw halfs into which at the half dozen basins into which once a day, for half an hour only, fresh water can be forced through a rubber pipe by turning a stiff faucet. Soap may be obtained from a steward by a judicious emolument, and some one of us nearly always possesses a towel.

towel will go round and allow a dry square inch for each of us. The Poles also wash their hands to the wrist, and even the Italians perform a sort of irrigation at intervals. The pithecanthropi, however, became progressively darker during the voyage.

If the washing facilities on this line are primitive, the food is excellent of its

offee or tea, and invariably a dish of meat and vegetables. There is a piano in the large saloon, where all day long the passengers fight over packs of flithy cards, nation by nation.

These immigrants exist in the middle ages. For them geography is non-existent, time has no value; persons, not laws, control eyents, and steam and electricity are so many mysterious agencies, which transport them from one lithospitable country to another over

a strange world.
"I go to Ahannisbag," said an elderly Hebrew with a patriarchal beard, apparently nearly 50 years of age, who had asked me to indite a letter for him to

"Johannesburg?" I hazarded. "Yes. How many days?"

He knew Southampton was on the way to South Africa, but had imagined that the ship touched at it and then continued east, south, or north, until she reached the port of Johannesburg. "Is my trade good there, peddling the

"Yes, but it is in the hands of the Greeks. "Ah! I undersell!"

Then he told the story of his life. About the age of 70, which he regarded as early manhood, he had betaken himself from Russia to the Klondike, where he peddled needles at a shilling apiece and amassed several hundred dollars Thence he went to St. Louis, opened fruit store, falled, and now, eager as a young man to see the world, was bound for the goldfields, where he hoped to

"And if I do not like it." he said after 'tree, four 'years, I go to Ows-raile. And if I not like that I go to Port Arthur or perhaps Siberic. Who Port Arthur or perhaps Siberic. knows? Pientysof time, plenty of time.

To the officials at Ellis Island, New
York, whither the immigrants are taken,
much latitude is allowed in deciding
who shall be admitted. It is not necessarily the poorest who are rejected, but
those not likely to make good citizens.
Our particular plague were certainly the
dirtiest of the human species. It was
hardly human, this flotsem of humanity. hardly human, this flotsem of humanity, this scum of civilization, that seethed round the pot of the world, tossed here and there, cast out by all nations. There were the dwarf, the morally diseased. were the dwarf, the morally diseased, the mentally irresponsible, the blear-eyed trachoma sufferer, verminous, ignorant, having their only hope in the British isles. Some of the worst of these were taken from their cabins by the ship officers and confined for the remainder scaled hermetically and fumigated burning sulphur.

And wherever the picturesque Italian

ven the fumes of rank ship tobacco ould obscure. It dwelt round him like halo, clung to the washhouse, curied through the saloon and corridors. Ilved in it, we breathed in it, slept it and dreamed of it.

We had passengers of ridiculous races whose names are hardly known today. There were Lithuanians, Slovaks, Kurds, Ruthenians, filthy Levantines, men from Bagdad, Syrians, Armenians, Georgians, the outpourings of western Asia, who

A ROYAL PATRIARCH

Spain and ex-sovereign Duke of Parma has just been presented by his consort with his twenty-first child, and, as far as the number of his legitimate offthe patriarch of European royalty. He has been twice married. His first wife, the patriarch of European royalty. He has been twice married. His first wife, Princess Marie of Naples, left him with nine children, and his second wife, the Infanta Marie Antonic of Portugal, has just given birth to her twelfth child. The duke's eldest daughter married Prince Ferdinand of Buigaria, by whom she had four children before the died, and her brother, Prince Elias of Burbon-Parma, married to Archduchess Marie of Austria, has a little Eirl, so that there are, all told, five grand-children in addition to the 21 sons and daughters of Parma's duke, the most reactionary and narrow-minded of all the scions of old world royalty.

The duke succeeded to the throne of Parma on the mysterious and still unpunished assassination of his father in 1854, when he was but 6 years old, and five years later he was deprived of his crown, driven from his dominions, and forced to seek refuge in Switzerland by the war of 1855 between France and Sardinia on the one side and Austria on the other, which culminated in the Duchy of Parma and the Grand Duchy of Tuscany being incorporated into what is now known as the Kingdom of Italy.

The Duke of Parma has since then been permitted to return to Italy, but makes his home in Austria, where he is accorded all the prerogatives and immunities of a prince of the blood, and

makes his home in Austria, where he is accorded all the prerogatives and immunities of a prince of the blood, and treated with the utmost distinction and consideration. He is colossally rich, and, therited the major portion of the fortune of his uncle and aunt, the late Comte and Countess de Chambord, as well as the superb chateau of Chambord, as well as the superb c in France, which, formerly a royal residence, had been repurchased by the revalists of France and presented by them as a token of their loyalty and affection to the Count de Chambord, in whose favor King Charles X had abdicated the throne of France in 1839, and who reigned for the brief spell of 48 hours as King Henry V of France.

LEWIS AND CLARK

En route up the Missouri river from

En route up the Missouri river from Fort Mandan, near the site of Bismarck, North Dakota. The party is now nearing the Rocky mountains.

June 16—Some rain fell last night, and this morning the weather was cloudy and the wind high from the southwest. We passed the rapid by dpubly manning the piriogue and cances, and halted at the distance of a mile and doubly manning the piriogue and canoes, and haited at the distance of a mile and a quarter to examine the rapids above, which we found to be a continued succession of cascades as far as the view extended, which was about two miles. About a mile above where we halted was a large creek falling in on the south, opposite to which is a large sulphur spring falling over the rocks on the north. Captain Lewis arrived at 2 from the falls about ave miles above us, and after consulting upon the sub-

from the falls about five miles above us, and after consulting upon the subject of the portage, we crossed the river and formed a camp on the north, having come three quarters of a mile today.

From our own observation we had deemed the south side to be the most favorable for a portage, but two measurements out for the purpose of examining it reported that the creek and the ravines intersected the plain so deeply that it was impossible to cross it. Capthat it was impossible to cross it. Cap tain Clark therefore resolved to examine more minutely what was the best river, where, by means of strong cords, they were hauled over the first rapid, whence they may be easily drawn into the creek. Finding, too, that the port-age would be at all events too long to enable us to carry the boats on shoulders, six men were set to work to make wheels for carriages to transport wife of Chaboneau, our interpreter, has been dangerously Hl, but she found great relief from the natural water of the sulphur spring. It is situated about 200 yards from the Missouri, into which it empties over a precipice of rock about 25 feet high. The water is perfectly transparent, strongly impregnated with sulphur and we suspect iron also, as the color of the hills and bluffs in the neighborhood indicates the presence of that metal. In short, the water to all appearance is precisely similar to that of Bowyer's sulphur spring in Virginia.

Bonaparte and the South From the Atlanta Constitution.

It comes as something like a shock to find administration organs halling the appointment of Mr. Bonaparte to the appointment of Mr. Bonaparte to the cabinet as a "recognition of the south." So far as the south, the real south, is concerned, Mr. Bonaparte is an entirely unknown quantity. Up New England way they have a hazy sort of idea that anything below New York is "southern." but down in this neck of the woods it is very different to persuade anybody that a man can live in Baltimore all his

that a man can live in Baltimore all his life and be a southerner.

Mr. Bonaparte is an able, high-class representative citizen of Maryland. The south would doubtless be glad enough to claim him as her own, if she had any claim upon him; but in the absence of any such valid claim, the natural tenders. dency will be to resent the suggestion that there is any recognition of the south

in his appointment.

Especially will the Republican party in the southern states resent the accred-

may not be much of a Republican party down this way, but what there is of it knows its own.

The fact is, Mr. Bonaparte is not much of a Republican anywhere? He is a Republicanized mugwump, with the mugwump characteristics predominating. There is personal friendship in his appointment, and, perhaps, there may be some sentiment in seeing a descendant of the king of Westphalla sitting in the administration household; but just where the good politics of the appointment comes in it is difficult to see.

In any event, Mr. Bonaparte does not belong to the south.

PARENTS OUT OF TUNE WITH CHILDREN

Many of the parents are plain and poor people, who have little culture and little education. They have made heroic sacrifices to give their sons and daughsacrifices to give their sons and daughters the advantages that they did not have themselves. To keep their children at college has meant that they must strip life down to its hare necessities, that they must work early and late, that they must know every pinching economy and hardship.

They have paid the full tell of their boys' and girls' education in bent backs and whitened heads, and toil-knotted hands, but it has seemed worth all it cost them, because they looked forward to the day when their children would come home to repay them in love and gratitude for all they had done for them, and to make the home bright and beautiful with the culture that the parents had bought for them at so fearful a price.

ents had bought for them at so fearful a price.

And now the day has come. The sons and daughters have returned to the home hest, and after the trembling old hands have drawn them across the threshold, and the wistful old eyes have searched the handsome young faces for the traces of the boy and girl that was theirs, it begins to dawn upon the parents, slowly, surely, with bickening dread and certainty, that there is no man or woman in all the world they man or woman in all the world they know so little as their own son and

daughter.
Sometimes they see something worse than strangeness in the young faces.
They see contempt, and realize that the
children they have raised above them
selves at the cost of what self-denial
and suffering only the pitiful All-Father
knows, are ashamed of them.

In the average life there are two ragedies of disappointment.

The first is the disappointment The first is the disappointment of matrimony when a man and woman find out that marriage does not bring them the happiness that they expected, but they have then the consolation of their children, and hope begins building its dreams of bliss about them.

"I shall find," says the lonely hearted man and woman to themselves, "the compensation the aymosthy, the com-

comprehension, the sympathy, the com-panionship in my children that I have missed in my marriage," and that gives them courage to live through the dull monotony of uncongenial wedlock.

Then comes the second tragedy of dis-appointment when the sens and daugh-ters return home from college, and the parents find that they have noth-ing in common with their children. ing in common with their children, and that in place of the comradeship they had loked forward to they are confronted by patronizing young people who listen to them with forced politeness and feigned interest.

And this second tragedy of disappointment is bitterer than the first because there is nothing then left in the way of tender human thes to which the man and woman can look forward to.

insted old man call his college-bred son a young fool, or see a woman look furtively and constrainedly around for her accomplished daughter before she yentures to express an opinion or do a thing, you are glimpsing this polgnant numan drama.

To the outside world it seems noth-

To the outside world it seems nothing that the boy, whose father is a partisan Republican or Democrat, has turned Socialist in college, or that the lad, whose father is a money-making machine, should come home with wild dreams of devoting his life to art for a man's heart was set, returns to him filled with opinions, every one of which are as antagonistic to his father's as a red rag to a mad bull, but to the father it is the overthrowing of the plans and hopes of a lifetime.

This is not what he has worked for, not what he has striven for, and there is no crueler moment in a man's life than when he realizes that he is more in sympathy with the bill clerk in his a man's heart was set, returns to him in sympathy with the bill clerk in his outer office, who has grown up from a freckled-faced errand boy in his serv-

a freckled-faced errand boy in his service, than he is with his own son.

Nor can anybody measure the depths of what a mother suffers when the daughter, in whose society she find expected to find consolation for all the sorrows of life, returns to her with ideas and ways that seem to the mother monstrous and shocking.

The mother may be a religious devotee. The daughter is rampantly agnostic.

nostic.

The mother adores Marie Corelli. The girl scoffs at anything but Ibsen. The mother is rigidly conservative. The girl affects behemianism.

girl affects bohemianism.

The mother dotes on society and has loked forward to reveiling in the giory of a beautiful young daughter who was a belle. The girl refuses to do anything but settlement work.

Worse still, it may be that the girl comes home to deride her mother's taste, scorn her opinion and advice, criticize her pronunciation and institute a domestic reign of terror under which the mother cowers and trembles. This is very common, and there is no sadder sight than that of the chaperon mother, who feels her daughter's eye upon her and who is afraid to express her simple and artless views before the tyrant on the hearthstons.

When, on the first day of their return home, Jack innocently puts forth some of the broader views of a broader humanity that he has learned at college and father growls out something about it being "rot;" when mother helps Sally unpack the things that have made her rooms beautiful and artistic at school, and, taking out a cast of the Venus de Millo, exclaims. "La, Salty Why did you buy this old broken-armed thing!"—a chasm has opened up between parents and children.

And the most important question that can come to either is how can this best he bridged.

Where They Are Needed.

.. Where They Are Needed.

Prom the Philadelphia Record.

Happily there is room in the west and southwest for every man capable of labor in the fields. There the demand for unskilled labor was never more insistent, and thither the swarming immissrants should take their way and become an instant factor in promoting the general prosperity.

And a Few Unappointed.

From the New York American.

Another rough rider has been given a federal appointment, in New Orleans this time. There cannot be more than about 5,000 members of that regiment now in the federal service.