

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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THE PORTLAND & SEATTLE BRIDGE.

THE PORT OF PORTLAND adjourns for a day to consult with the officials of the O. R. & N. relative to the entrance of the Hill line into the city.

If there are good and valid reasons why there should be modifications made in the plans for the proposed bridge these should be considered but there is a growing belief that much of the delay is being caused by the open and secret opposition of the Harriman officials who are very much concerned about keeping out competition than they are in doing anything that will help in the great development movement which is now fairly started.

Realizing all these things it makes them indignant to note any captious opposition to the entrance of the road and to be able to trace it, as they believe they can, to the work of a rival. So far as the public is concerned it believes the time for action has come and affirmative action would meet with cordial and practically unanimous support from the taxpayers and people of Portland who realize not alone the benefits that have already accrued to them, but those which will follow indefinitely from the building of the road into Portland, the only obstruction now being the bridge across the Willamette, work on which is being too much delayed by the action of the Port of Portland.

PREMATURE.

CONSIDERING that General Corbin, in an interview printed yesterday, proclaimed with smug satisfaction that he had pacified the Filipinos, it is rather interesting to note the somewhat complete pacification by death in battle of 600 Moros which is announced from Jolo by cable today.

FORTS OF AN ANT CITY

From the Philadelphia Record. THE ENCROACHMENTS of civilization bid fair in a few years to rob Blair county, Pennsylvania, of its great natural curiosity—the Ant City, located about five miles south of Altoona, Pennsylvania, on the line of the Logan Valley Electric railway.

Centuries ago these big black ants, or formicidæ, as they are technically called, possessed themselves of a section of virgin forest at the foot of the Brush mountain and began the work of constructing homes and forts. They raised gigantic mounds of regular, conical shape, ranging in size from a few inches to four or five feet high, and from 20 to 40 feet in circumference, and for years they were un molested.

At one time, only a comparatively few years ago, there were more than 2,000 of these mounds spread over a territory of some 100 acres, but the advent of the stroller line through the very heart of the ant city has had a tendency to drive the ants away. There are perhaps less than 500 of these cones dotting the woods now, but they contain millions and millions of the "black" toilers.

nominal though oblique objective of the troops now being sent across the Pacific was China, in the event of a crisis there, and that even if otherwise it was a matter of good policy to make that announcement because of the bad conditions prevailing in the Flowery Kingdom, in reality they were actually destined first and last for the Philippines where such troubles were brewing that their presence would have a good effect upon the most warlike of the native tribes.

In the very nature of things it could not be expected that complete pacification of all these tribes could be accomplished there in the course of a very few years. Uprisings, more or less frequent, may be looked for as a matter of course in some part of the many islands comprising the group more or less indefinitely. In such a jumble of interests, ignorance, nationalities and religious uprisings are a natural and inevitable outcome and they are the direct inheritance of our possession of the islands. These must be accepted and met in the very nature of things and no officer will be safe in saying for a long time to come that the pacification is either complete or lasting, though the tendency in that direction is manifestly pronounced, notwithstanding the shocking character of today's news.

A GENUINE OREGON AMBITION.

THE PEOPLE OF OREGON are rapidly learning the lesson that the way to get along is to raise things but that the way to get along best is to raise the best things. This latter most important lesson they have only lately learned. There is always a ready market at top prices for the very best that can be raised. Any men and any section can raise the average quality of fruit, grain or vegetables but only particular men and sections can raise the very best in their class. Within the limits of what it can do, and the limits are nowhere wider than in favored Oregon, the aim should be to get the very highest attainable results. In the past entirely too much was left to nature's unaided efforts. A man is generally doing his full share and Oregon's reputation in certain lines is becoming world wide.

And we are only at the threshold of what can be done. Certain sections have been noted for a dozen years or more for the excellency of their products but other sections are falling into line and every year the number is being increased of those who find that if there is a living in slapsdash production there is a fortune in the highest attainable results. Hood River has long taught the lesson, Southern Oregon is most strikingly teaching it and it will not be long before Oregon's productions as a whole will bear the hall mark of supreme excellence that commands the top notch prices in the best markets of the world.

Not an average quality, not as good as any one else, but better than the best, that is the motto for Oregon to adopt if its producers desire fame and fortune. Nature will do its part and always has done it. It only remains for men to supplement nature's efforts and the ambition is realized.

DO WE NEED A BIG NAVY?

ADMIRAL TOGO says we need a big navy. All the admirals say we do. It is the admirals' business to have a big navy.

Well, if we are to have a big one, let's have the biggest one on earth. We are the biggest nation. We can build it, if we want to.

But we think there is something bigger than a big navy.

The American hen! The Irish potato! The Hood River apple! Really, what is a navy for? Or an army? To kill, to kill! That is all.

It is the things that make alive, that help right living, that ought to be supported, rather than the things that kill. We are semi-barbarians, though, and so are the rest of the peoples, living in fear and hatred of one another; and so perhaps we need a great navy and many admirals! But we workers have to pay the price, let us not forget that!

are ferocious, energetic and fight to the death.

Little other animal life abides in the woods with these ants. The oldest inhabitant cannot recall when game was to be found in that section and birds ignore the trees. Even toads hop not there, and with all a chance the ants can readily torture a lusty snake to death.

Good Weather in Washington.

From the New York World. It was like May in Washington today. The sun was bright and warm and the air soft and balmy. The first blackbird appeared on the White House lawn. There will be hundreds in a few days. The first robin came today also. The crows are above ground and soon will make the entire lawn gay with red and yellow. The fishermen say the shad and mackerel will be running in the Potomac in a short time.

His Case Hopeful.

From the Newark News. One time a young man went to a Southsayer and said: "Sir, I wish to be a Gentleman, but everything seems against me. I am plain and rude, I have no natural refinement or delicacy of feeling, and I don't know enough to come in out of the Rain. How about it?" The Southsayer thought a moment and replied: "My son, you have everything in your favor. Two dollars, please."

Millions at Sea.

From the Baltimore Sun. More than 3,000,000 persons are at sea daily, exclusive of those who are guessing when work will begin on the Panama canal.

SMALL CHANGE

Both missionaries and soldiers make trouble. Now is when Roosevelt should be enjoying the strenuous life.

War cloud in Europe—as usual.

People are going to do things—The People. No dirt has been dug out of the Panama canal—except at Washington, District of Columbia.

Dr. Wiley ought to come to Oregon and get cured up.

These are the mornings when you can hear the birds sing—if you're up early enough. "Will we vote 'er straight?" Not on your life.

Did you ever see a finer March?

The farmers are prosperous. "The farmer feedeth all."

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Weston Leader: Joe and Jenny are the names of a dainty bantam chauticleer and his frau, which are seen in their home in the Powers' residence, and are the admittants of every small boy in the neighborhood.

B. H. Barker of Heceeta Head, who picked up a barrel of whisky on the beach near his ranch a couple of weeks ago, sold it for \$100 per gallon, netting him \$200, according to the Newport News.

Canyonville Echo: W. R. Stock killed a panther Monday a gulch a short distance from his house and measured eight feet one inch. This is the second panther he has killed this winter, besides a bear and a number of smaller animals.

Toledo Leader: A great deal of interest is being taken in raising English walnuts and filberts in various parts of Oregon. They do well in favorable locations in Lincoln county and would prove a valuable crop on rough land exposed to the sun—we are told.

McMinnville Telephone Register: The Dayton Prairie Sewing society met Wednesday at Mr. William Faxon's. Twenty ladies were present and sewed 65 pounds of carpet rags a good day's work, their fingers evidently keeping time with the flow of conversation.

The Gold Hill News has come out in a new and improved form.

Politics in Baker is warming up to a white heat on all lines, national, state and county, says the Democrat.

Lostine Ledger: With the completion of the railroad there will be a great lumber industry opened up in the central part of the county lying north and east of Lostine. There is no finer body of timber in eastern Oregon than is found in the Whiskey creek section.

An early season all over Oregon.

Lots of improvement around Drain. Good timber claims are becoming scarce and soon all of the vacant ones will be gobbled up, says the Drain Non-Parade.

Alfalfa will be the go up the valley.

Myrtle Creek Mail: Browne Willis separated Duck Island from 22 of his spare cash Thursday on a wager, and also established a new running record for this part of the county by covering the distance on foot, between the depot at Buckles and the postoffice here in town—four and one half miles—in 30 minutes.

A writing in the Eugene Guard says typhoid fever can be cured by keeping a piece of ice the size of a hickory nut in the patient's mouth for 15 hours, freezing out the fever, declaring that he had seen patients cured this way who had been given up by the doctors.

The rapidly increasing business of the Jefferson creamery justifies the assertion that it will soon be the leading establishment of the kind in the valley. It is now receiving cream from all directions, says the Review.

About 5,000,000 feet of logs are in Indian creek, in western Lane county. Eoep people have raised \$5,500 and have a creamery.

Four days passed in Pendleton without an arrest.

Childhood's Imagination.

From the Philadelphia Ledger. Early morning processes easily partake of the fanciful. It is for this reason that many children lie. They cannot differentiate truth and falsehood. They must learn by experience the distinction between reality and dream impressions. There is a familiar story told of a woman who was seeking to teach her little girl the value of truth. The girl had been told the story of Annas and Sapphira. "Don't you know what happened to them?" asked the instructor. "Yes," replied the child. "They fell dead, and I saw them carried into the corner drug store. Yet there was no sign of this younger man, and his hopeless in her outlook. Still, her imagination could not be said to need stimulating."

The Largest Corn Field.

From the Iowa City Correspondence St. Paul Dispatch. The largest field of corn in the United States, if not in the world, has just been harvested on the Adams farm in Sac county, near Odebolt. One hundred and five men working with 200 horses and 87 corn cutters have shucked corn to the estimated amount of 499,000 bushels. Mrs. Adams, the owner of the farm, spends the most of his time in Chicago, where he resides with his family, operating his large farm by expert foremen.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By H. D. Jenkins, D. D. Topic—The Tongue and the Temper. Matt. 5:3-12. Golden Text—Keep the doot of my lips. Psalm 141:3.

Introduction.

We are not able to go over the whole of Christ's public ministry in the year if we dwell long upon each word or incident. This renders it necessary that the lessons be chosen which will give the best only to give an outline, not a complete exposition of our Lord's teaching—we must pass over teachings of moment and incidents of great beauty.

Sunday lesson of Lord's day on the same address to say that he had not come to teach a less exacting precept but a more vital one. The standard set by the Pharisees seems impractical, but it was not so high as the one he required, because theirs was an outward observance and his was an inward affection. They fettered the hands but he would rule the heart. The commandment which forbade murder, he showed enjoined love. Religion was not a condemnation of sin by the offering of atoning gifts. On the contrary, it required men to bring gifts to God's altar. Impurity was not an act committed so much as an impulse cherished. Men objected that under such a system of repression man could not come to his complete development in this world. Very well, was our Lord's reply, it would be far better to be less perfect in body or mind, in physique or genius than to develop the heart. The whole man is to be condemned under the righteous judgments of God. This brings the sermon to the point where our lesson begins, in a passage which has to do with temper and the tongue.

The Lesson.

Verse 33. The popular explanation of the third commandment in Christ's day was that to take God's name in vain (Ex. 20:7) was to take it to a false statement or to break a promise, needed not to be kept. Jesus goes much further, and says that he who in idle passion invokes the presence or judgment of God, is offering insult to the sovereign of the universe.

Verse 34. Falsehood and profanity are twin vices, they have individual existence. A swearer is almost necessarily a liar, because the man who is violent and passionate in his speech is not likely to be equal in his understanding of fact. The example of Jesus in replying to a judicial oath (Matt. 26:63-64) shows that he does not here forbid the solemn attestation required in a court of law. He is here talking of the man who swears with his personal intentions and his trivial excitement. The man who emphasizes every statement with a curse lowers his reputation for veracity, lessens his power of restraint by his indiscretion, and dishonors the name of God, whose majesty is outraged by a familiarity which no sovereign, no citizen however humble, would willingly tolerate. And if the name of God should be profaned from man's lips, his consciousness, surely his throne should be. Good men are probably little aware of the prevalence of profanity, because wicked men are ashamed of so mean a practice, and they are afraid to be thought profane, so that when they do so they are not aware of it.

Verse 35. Our reverence toward God should be such as to forbid our treating with lightness anything pertaining to him. Of all his great men the world preserves the strictest trifles. A coat which Washington wore, a pen that Lincoln used, or a sword that was presented to General Grant, have attained a certain sanctity by association. Who would treat with flippancy the Bible, the house of prayer, or the table upon which is spread the Lord's supper? The spirit of the third commandment is the spirit of reverence for all that pertains to God. How fearful the guilt of one who has no respect for the sovereignty of the universe, the author of his own life, the Savior who has exhibited for him a matchless love!

Verse 36. What folly for men to think they promote their own happiness when using in profane way the very reminders of their impotence! With all his "strange oaths," the blasphemer is a poor creature. He is held in contempt by the angels of heaven, he is powerless to resist his fate or change his conditions. He ought to be the last of all beings to use "great swelling words of vanity," since God would crush him as a worm or quench him as a spark.

Verse 37. The strongest speech is never challenged is the man whose word is never backed up by effluvia. When a man begins to brag everything he says with an oath, it is a sure sign that he is conscious of his own weakened veracity. It comes of evil. It does not come to the good and true man because he is foreign to his whole makeup. Verse 38. Many a man harbors, nurses and indulges revenge under the plea of justice. The triumph of civilization is when the private injury is considered as the state an infraction of the public duty. It is impossible for the individual to weigh properly the act which has touched himself. Happily for us, the spirit of forgiveness is more diffused than formerly, although leaving much to be desired.

Verse 39. An illustration of what is meant by our Lord here may be found in the recent conduct of our missionaries in China and Japan. In both countries the missionaries have declined to go into court to enforce any claims for the loss of their goods and the destruction of their property. The missionaries go right on feeding the poor, and the cure of the sick, and the healing of the lame, and the raising of the dead, and every Christian pastor sees this spirit among God's people whose inner life is known to him.

Verse 40. The injunction to resist not evil is to be interpreted as a challenge to the weak shall inherit the earth (v. 13). Gentleness has more power to subdue our enemies than we readily believe. Few suits would ever come to court if the parties interested would sit down and talk it over in a kindly way. The best way to disarm a foe is to be generous. Of course, every principle of action must be modified in practice by other moral requirements, and justice which in their turn demand consideration, but so far as our own will and desire go, we should be ready to act upon the principles here laid down.

Verse 41. Do the best we can, more than once you will be subject to injustice. Seek to bear it so that the author of the injustice will be shamed by your conduct. Overwhelm him with other moral requirements, and justice will be done. He the better the worse the world is. Virtue ought to grow as readily as sin. Compulsory service was a common wrong at the time our Lord was upon earth. We shall never overcome injustice, said Christ, by violence. We must win by kindness.

Verse 42. In the same way Jesus speaks of the spirit which should actuate our gifts. We all understand what Shakespeare means when he says that "the quality of mercy is not strained." The spirit of giving is the native kindness of the soul. Sometimes that kindness, tempered by experience, demands

that we should deny a request, just as God for our own good denies our prayers. And while men earnestly say that Christians "explain away" all these injunctions of Christ so that they are reduced to "a discreet and pleasant minimum," it remains true that the whole spirit of these injunctions enters so largely into the life of a Christian people today that we have in large cities over 1,000 organizations for the distribution of charity. Nothing like it prevails, or ever did prevail, outside the Christian state.

Verse 43. A formal religion was never restrictive of love. Many of the most violent religions in the world have been its most bitter haters, as Saul of Tarsus. The religion of Jesus is a religion of forgiveness, of mercy, of charity, of love. It is the only religion which exalts the altruistic service of life. It has wrought powerfully in the reformation of laws, states and customs. It is not a "dead letter," but a very active living spirit.

Verse 44. When the Japanese had put down the revolt of the old Samurai class and had upon their hands thousands of prisoners, the question arose, What shall we do with these, we have subdued in war? Only a few were kept in China, having suppressed the Tai-ping rebellion, put to the sword not less than 50,000 captives. But Japan said: America closed a greater war than ours without the execution of a prisoner. Let us do the same. And they did it. That was a practical illustration of a principle unheard of in previous oriental warfare.

Verse 45. There ought to be a marked difference between the children of God and the children of "the evil one." It is natural even for a wicked man to love those who love him. Then that course cannot distinguish the children of God from those who are not. It is common for bad men to be courteous and polite to those who honor them with salutations. That cannot be a mark of a new order of things. But to do good to the unthankful and to the unrighteous, makes it rain or causes the sun to shine, may well be considered the distinguishing trait of a life that draws its source and derives its life from him!

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

A Question of Dates. Portland, March 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—I read with much interest the interview with Mr. Weddel of Prineville, with respect to the gold discovery in Oregon. But the date of the opinion that he is mistaken when he says that interesting event occurred in 1844. He must have meant 1843. Furthermore, the would-be guide upon what is commonly known as "Meek's cut-off" was not Joe Meek, but his brother, Stephen Meek. The compass owned by Stephen Meek and used upon that trip in 1845 is now in the custody of the Oregon Historical society. I have known as many as 20 of the heads of families who came through that cut-off, but never heard of it as having occurred in 1844.

A Wise Politician.

From Harper's Weekly. A practical politician of the first water came to light in a small Indiana town not long ago. In this town there is a man who has been a candidate for streets and roads, who receives the magnificent salary of \$250 a year. As the opposition political parties are very nearly balanced in this town, there is some speculation as to when the office became vacant and the authorities ordered an election to fill it, there was a lively campaign for this small plum, no other elections being near. The Democratic ticket was made up of a number of old fellows of the name of Ezekiel Hicks, and it looked as though he would be successful, as a neat little sum had been subscribed and turned over to him as a campaign fund. The astonishment of everybody, however, he was defeated.

"I can't account for it," one of the Democratic leaders said, gloomily. "He claims to be a Republican, but he won. How did you let it out, Ezekiel?" "Hum," Ezekiel said, slowly pulling his whiskers. "You see, that office only pays \$250 a year salary, an' I didn't see the money was worth my while. How did you let it out, Ezekiel?" "Hum," Ezekiel said, slowly pulling his whiskers. "You see, that office only pays \$250 a year salary, an' I didn't see the money was worth my while. How did you let it out, Ezekiel?"

The Job He Was After.

From a Washington Letter. An admirer of Senator Bailey called on him at the marble room the other day. With him was a bright boy, who said he was a student at the University of Texas, as he turned after shaking hands.

"This is my boy Charles. He is preparing for college." "Oh, do you try to get him appointed to West Point or Annapolis and make a soldier or sea captain of him?" said Bailey.

"Oh, no," said his friend, "we have got something better than that for him. His ambition is to build the Panama canal. He will have two years more in the preparatory school, then four years on civil engineering, and possibly two years in the field, and some good old fellow of the name of Ezekiel Hicks, and it looked as though he would be successful, as a neat little sum had been subscribed and turned over to him as a campaign fund. The astonishment of everybody, however, he was defeated.

Her Silk Stocking O. K.

From the New York World. Fifth avenue had a breathless moment yesterday afternoon about a girl who was a groomed young woman with a delicious tilt to her nose and a love of a tailor gown swung across Thirty-eighth street with a man in tow. As her foot cleared the curb she caught the eye of a passerby—male variety—looked down and gave a gasp. Another saw and a laugh was smothered in his throat. When a third snicker was heard the angry escort turned about as if for him to be confronted with the cause of this unseemly mirth.

There on her black silk stocking, just above the rim of the daintiest boot, appeared in startling white the letters "O. K."

No Poetry for Russian Struggle.

From the New York Sun. Never before this year of grace 1905 has tyranny oppressed freedom without some poet to sing the wrongs of the oppressed. Milton wrote of the Al-Burj, Byron sang of the Greek struggle, our Massachusetts poets of the negro's wrongs. But here and now is a people—the Russians—scourged with whips for a century and with scorpions for a year, a picturesque rabble fighting for their rights and the rights of mankind against a picturesque despotism—and not a line of verse do we give them, unless it is a sonnet or two from Alfred Austin's bread and butter muse.

There has been no poetry about the Russian crisis because there have been no poets. In the Anglo-Saxon world is the race of poets extinct?

PRAYS, THEN DEALS IN BONDS

From the New York Herald. Mrs. J. Alden Gaylord, head of a bond investment firm that bears her name, firmly believes that financial success can be attained by the study of the business methods, conducted through spiritual guidance. She says she is advised by the spirit of her dead husband, who founded the business as a bond investment firm that bears her name.

"The spirit of my dead husband," said Mrs. Gaylord yesterday, "where there are so many Christian and godly men as in Wall street, otherwise," she added, "where would I be?" Mrs. Gaylord has achieved the distinction of taking over the management of the bond business which was founded by her late husband 45 years ago. She is conducting the business on original lines and expresses the confidence that she will make several million dollars in a few years. Her friends in banking and brokerage firms in the financial district say she has displayed remarkable aptitude for business.

Seated at her desk in a spacious office, this plucky little woman, whose hair is only slightly tinged with gray, spends her time discussing with her clients the financial and security issues and the financing of railway lines. Religious mottoes are posted on the walls, and a Testament and prayer-books occupy a conspicuous place on the desk. "I have been a widow since I arrived in this city," said Mrs. Gaylord. "I spend a few moments in old Trinity to pray. That was a custom of my husband's, who was a member of the Trinity church that lived. Before we began business here we have a prayer meeting in the office. I have a good many young men here to whom I am teaching the business. All the morning after I receive from my partner, Mr. Fletcher.

"We carry on our work here according to the teaching of the Scriptures. Even if I make only one quarter of 1 per cent that means every man of the country, it is perfectly wonderful. Only yesterday two loans came in—one for \$1,000,000 and another for \$2,000,000.

"I don't know how to do it tomorrow. I believe the Lord has educated me in all this. I know he is helping me, and the money I make will all go to the Lord. I only want to provide for my grandchildren. All the rest will go to charity and the missions."

Mrs. Gaylord has just instituted suits against two accident insurance companies for the payment of sums which she claims are due her husband. Her husband's death, which resulted from physical injuries due to a fall. J. Alden Gaylord was for nearly 40 years a conspicuous figure in Wall street. He was a student of law in this country by Mrs. Paron Stevens, and met Mr. Gaylord at a musicale given by General and Mrs. Hancock at Governor's Island.

He died in 1904 at his home in Boonton, New Jersey, at the age of 62 years, leaving his business affairs in a rather complete state of confusion.

"We were married for 24 years," said Mrs. Gaylord, "and all that time I was my husband's confidant. He always told me about his transactions, and that is how I came to learn the details of the bond business.

"When he died he said he would not be parted from me long. And now, whenever I am in doubt about anything I see my husband's face and hear his voice. Yes, I am convinced that I can commune with him in spirit, although I am not a Spiritualist."

Mrs. Gaylord's home is near Boonton, New Jersey, where she has a beautiful room situated on a mountain overlooking the town. She is a Swede by birth, and tells a romantic story of her first meeting with her husband. She was a student of law in this country by Mrs. Paron Stevens, and met Mr. Gaylord at a musicale given by General and Mrs. Hancock at Governor's Island.

LEWIS AND CLARK

At Fort Clatsop: March 7.—The men set out at daylight for the elk meat, with which they returned in the course of the forenoon. Drowner and J. Fields returned unsuccessful. Sergeant Pryor and the other men returned with the elk meat, which they returned in the course of the forenoon. Drowner and J. Fields returned unsuccessful. Sergeant Pryor and the other men returned with the elk meat, which they returned in the course of the forenoon.

Ryan May Get Banks.

From the New York World. What is to become of the subsidiary financial institutions now owned or controlled by the Mutual and Equitable Life, if the recommendation of a recent stock ownership in the Armstrong committee's report are effectuated, is a problem which Wall street financiers are keenly studying.

The Equitable Trust company, the Mercantile Trust company, the National Bank of Commerce, the United States Mortgage & Trust company, the Guaranty Trust company, the Title Guaranty & Trust company, one man made a prophecy: "The fight will be a most important question involved in the committee's report is: Who is going to own or control all of these companies when the insurance companies are sold? Will they all go one way and practically to one man, Mr. Ryan?"

As the owner of the Equitable Mr. Ryan can control the sale of its stock in the Mercantile Trust, the Equitable Trust, the Fifth Avenue Trust and the National Bank of Commerce.

A concentration of the funds of all these institutions in the hands of one man or one group of capitalists would create a money power, it is said, greater and larger than any that has ever existed in this country.

The Good Fellow.

From Life. Irving Grinnell, treasurer of the Church Temperance society, told at a temperance meeting a dramatic story: "A woman entered the barroom," he said, "and advanced quietly to her husband, who sat drinking with three other men, and said: 'I've placed a covered dish on the table and said: 'Thinkin' yep'd be too busy to come home to supper, Jack, I've fetched it to you here.' 'And she departed. 'The man laughed awkwardly. He invited his friends to share the meal with him. Then he removed the cover from the dish. 'The dish was empty. It contained a slip of paper that said: 'I hope you will enjoy your supper. It is the same as your wife and children have at home.'"