## Editorial Page of The Journal

## THE OREGON DAILY JOURN

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

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transportation-through the malis as second-class matter.

ditorial Rooms. Main 250 Business Office.... Main 50

POREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE recland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, 150 Nassa street, New York; Tribune Building, Chicago.

Terms by Carrier.

The Daily Journal, with Sunday, 1 year... 5.00
The Daily Journal, 6 months. 2.50
The Daily Journal, 6 months. 2.50
The Daily Journal, 6 months. 2.50
The Daily Journal, 5 months. 1.00
The Daily Journal, with Sunday, 8 months. 2.15
The Daily Journal, with Sunday, 8 months. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 5 months. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 5 months. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 8 months. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 8 months. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 1 month. 1.50
The Daily Journal, 1 months. 1.50
The Sunday Journal, 1 months. 1.50

#### DO NOT FAIL TO VOTE.

HE ELECTION IS ON and already many thou still time to utter a word of warning. Independent saw that truth is stranger than fiction. things aside and do their duty as citizens at once, Every machine politician, every gambler, every advocate of a "wide-open" town has been busy all day getting out kind of a vote that always counts against faithfu servants of the people and often against law and order.

On the independent citizen, whose sole aim is good tate of Oregon. The best way to facilitate progress it o reward merit and keep honest and able officials in office. Governor Chamberlain has given the state ar efficient administration that has brought about several needed reforms. He should be reelected. Senator John M. Gearin, during the brief time he has been in Washton, has proved he is the right man in the right and Formalism. 'Holy Russia,' 'the autocracy,' lace. He should be given the popular indorsement om Word has been a fearless sheriff, fair and souare o everybody, and has kept his pledges to the people. Ie should be reelected. These men depend upon the voter will rise to his opportunity. No man who deems the triumph of any particular party can mistake his duty in this election. If he has not already voted he should go to the polls and cast a ballot that will count for Chamberlain, Gearin and Word; not only that, but spend the rest of the day working for the candidates whose names and deeds are a guarantee of good gov-

Yet no statement of the issues between the parties, hich was called for yesterday by The Journal, has been presented. We read a lot of inane rot about historic principles, and so on, but not a single definite, exact word as to what present "principles" are, or how they apply to present candidates. You can't fool a majority of the people all the time.

#### SOCIALISM IN NEW ZEALAND.

INCE THE DAYS when the great teacher of Nazareth preached Socialism to the Galileans— and probably long before—people have dreamed and talked of the millenium of socialistic equality, and enthusiastic reformers have eloquently preached its seauties and benefits to a more or less susceptible pubc, yet the Socialistic cult has made but little progress. alism in its fullness will never be a generally realized deal, but Socialistic tendencies will appear and perhaps become more potent in the political economy of nations.

Socialism has found its fullest expression and fairest with pride" to the fact that there is no poorhouse, house of refuge or almshouse in that colony. No one is very wealthy, as wealth is estimated in other countries, nor are there any paupers. Idleness is looked upon as a crime. There are no tramps, unless nomadic shearers can be called such. There is practically no thievery. Farmers leave their houses unlocked, and may safely be away from home for days or weeks. Bedroom doors in towns are generally without locks. The dignity of labor is a reality and the toiler is honored. What a man is, rather than what he has, measures his worth. There are no trusts, no immense estates, no oppressive land-

Nor can a landlord hold great areas of unutilized soil, and thereby gain unearned increment. The government may condemn and take the property, its value, if the government and the owner cannot agree, to be deternined by arbitration. The government does not forbid the accumulation of wealth, but it prevents the oppression of the poor. One result of this policy has been to distribute the land among the people, a great proportion of whom are home owners, and who produce a greater surplus of products than any country produces, in proportion to population.

To the worthy immigrant the government lends a helping hand, aiding him to become a producer and home owner. He is given a perpetual lease-hold of government land, with the privilege of purchase. If entirely without means he is employed on government worksrailroads, bridges, wagon roads, land-clearing, etc. The government even lends money to settlers to the extent of three fourths the value of the land and improvements at 4 per cent. Over \$20,000,000 have thus been loaned, obtained by 31/2 per cent government bonds. At the close of the last fiscal year there was not one penny of defaulted interest.

High rents of houses in towns prompted the "Workers' Home Act," under which houses costing from \$1,500 to \$2,000 are built on tracts adjacent to the towns and leased at 5 per cent interest. The government also conquets a life insurance business, at cost or a little more for purchasers or lessees of land or houses,

Coal-mine owners having raised the price of coal to an extortionate figure, the government began' mining coal on its own land and selling it at a reasonable profit, not intending to cripple private enterprise but to keep so honestly,

With one exception, all the railways of New Zealand

#### Grief for a Hen.

It is not many months since a Swiss It is not many months since a Swiss village in the Argau canton commemorated with much alespilling and other popular forms of jubilation the prowess of a village hen which had laid its 1,000th egg. A similar celebration is to be given at Kolishenn. In Alsace, to celebrate and incidentally to advertise the "layand incidentally to advertise the "laying" qualities of native Alsatian poultry.
One of the vilingers had a redoubtable
hen to which his affectionate pride had
given the name of "Olga." "Olga" was
a remarkable fowl. Hatched on March
1, 1884, the laid her first egg on August
22 in the same year, and from this excellent beginning went steadily forward
mail, after accoring 388, she was found
dead on her nest in the struggle to complete the 38.

The pathon of the case has appealed
to the Alsatian graithological society

and "Olga," her meritorious life and exemplary end, are to be drunk and sung in story throughout the province.

#### One for the Golf Links

From the Chicogo News. ... "Eureka!" exclaimed the shade "Discovered what?" queried the shade

"This missing link that makes a mar out of a monkey," answered Darwin. "It's the golf link."

From the Chicago News.

Joe Did Miss Cashielgh's father at tempt to draw you out when you called the other hight? Fred—Draw nothing! I was in front

are owned and operated by the government, and there is no trouble about rebates and discriminations. There are no enormous salaries, no meteoric fluctuation of stocks, no occasion to earn big dividends. Charges are carefully calculated to meet all expenses, fixed charges, betterments and so on, and the people are satisfied; all of them are stockholders in the roads.

Every man is as good as his fellow, so long as he is onest and industrious. There are no sweatshops. in this country, but the cost of living is less. A visitor says he did not see a ragged boy or girl in the colony. That this sort of paternal government is popular there may be judged by the last parliamentary election, which elected 59 government members to 14 antis and 4 inde

tent indicated in this summary, or paternalism, is a decided success so far in New Zealand, a country with about 1,008,000 inhabitants, but it does not follow that it would be practicable or possible here, to so great an extent, for reasons which will occur to most readers; yet the excessive greed, the unconscionable extortions, the pervading prevalence of graft, and the insolent and defiant lawlessness of trusts and great railroad and other corporations, are inclining hundreds of thousands of Americans to consider the claims of Socialism as, applied to some extent, a possible remedy or relief. At least New Zealand affords an interesting if not a very large field for study by the political economist.

The story that the anarchists are given the freedom of Great Britain on condition that they refrain from sands of ballots have gone into the box, but as bespattering the territory between Land's End and John the polls do not close until 7 o'clock there is o'. Groat's with the royal family flatly contradicts the

#### RUSSIA WILL YET BE FREE,

TUPENDOUS AS WERE the issues that hung on the war between Russia and Japan, the issues that hang on the deliberations, debates and conferences now going on in the Russian capital are even

greater and more awe inspiring.

It is a conflict, in its ultimate analysis, between 130, 000,000 people and a System of government that has always enslaved them, and proposes, under slightly mod-St. Paul Pioneer-Press says: "It is the old contest of the figures of authority and to make soft the berths of the bureaucracy have already been scattered to the winds. Authority itself is shaking on its pedestal and is likely to come crashing down and to crush in its fall not France a century and a quarter ago. There are operating in the conflict in Russia forces of tremendou power, any combination of which is possible and any combination of which will determine the political history and social organization of Russia for all the future, and must, therefore, have a profound influence on the history of the world. On the pronouncement of a single word on the yielding to a single impulse, the balance of these mighty forces may be disturbed, and the resultant shape the fate of Russia and its millions."

No deep or very keen vision is needed to detect what is wrapped in the smoke and dust of this turmoil. The end will be the death of antocracy, whether it comes by a constitution or a revolution. The czar has yet his army, and depends upon it; but ere long the army wil be on the people's side, or will be swept away. To quote again from the St. Paul paper: "It is not too much to expect that if the czar does not yield to every demand which the douma deems important, if he listens to mad counsels and prorogues that body, and if the guiding spirits of the struggle for liberty give the word that the time has come for the whole people to rise, the army will not be found altogether obedient to the czar But it is to be hoped there will be no test of the army but that without exasperating delay the czar will grant every power and demand essential to popular control of the laws and their execution, essential to liberty of person, to justice and to national progress,'

It may not be relevant, but it is as well to remember that the same sort of beef that the people are complaining of now killed more men in the Spanish-American war than did all the bullets of the enemy.

### IS THE PRESIDENT A GREAT MAN?

7 HO ARE SUPPORTING Roosevelt? Mostly Democrats. Who are opposing him when he does right, what the people want? Nobody but Republicans.

If some Democrats criticise and attack him, it is solely because he has "gone back" on the people; because he has "switched" and wavered in their service; because the people are not sure, after all, whether they can depend upon him or not.

The time has come when a president cannot be a mere partisan. He must be a People's man. Tens of thousands of Democrats voted for Roosevelt in 1904, expecting he would be so; to some extent he has been so; but in other respects he has been a disappointment.

No man can be a great president who doesn't absolutely, utterly, openly and assuredly break loose from at large 25 cents a month for each and Aldrich, Platt, Elkins, et al. If Roosevelt doesn't dare mai. do this, he is no great president.

If Mr. Depew cannot protect his insurance corpora-tions and Mr. Platt is unable to secure favors for his express company, and Mr. Burton cannot boodle a little what in the name of universal graft is the use of being a United States senator? If the "president keeps his eye on Oregon" he will see

this year the greatest apple crop in the history of the state and signs of material prosperity and collective content never before known in this commonwealth.

Well, it does not matter who is elected; we are al partisans when it comes to working for Oregon. The liquor dealers will probably find out tomorrow

that they don't own this town.

And now let's all get to work for a greater-and bet ter-Oregon.

Let everybody hurrah for the men who win, if they di

We hope you voted right-or will.

American's Son in Douma. It is not generally known that amo the members of the Russian douma is one of American origin. His name is fivan Dmitrititch Crook and he is one of 13 members sent to the douma by the little Russian province of Podolla.

M. Crook, who is a small landowner, is the son of a Philadelphia engineer, who migrated to Russia during the rallway-building mania which followed the Crimean war. His father was a close friend of the father of Whistler, the artist, who carge to Russia under similar circumstances.

He is a great authority on questions He is a great authority or questions of local administration, was a member of local zemstvo and is a strong Progressive. By status he is a Russian noble. He speaks only a few words in English, his father, who married a Russian lady, having died when he was a child.

#### SMALL CHANGE

There's yet time to vote

Railroad builders are getting busy

Don't expect to get much election A lot of people must necessarily

Now hustle that electric line from Salem through.

Any bride would prefer ric Bet if you thought it over you didn'

Next thing the statement No. However the election goes, eat straw

Though a little early we sympathi

The puissant Gackwar of Baroda, Like us, winks when ordering sod

Lipton is to build another Shamrock Senator Burton is still drawing his salary. So is old decayed Peach Depew.

All the "country" papers will say this cek: "The election passed off quietly."

Perhaps Hamlet's advice to Ophelia

Oregon boys and girls who atte-eastern educational institutions almo invariably win high honors.

be in order for them to make a suitable gift of appreciation to W-ll-ce Mc Mr. Bourne, if elected, says he wi

If Bourne beats Gearing every me ber of the legislature should vote for him—at least all who subscribed to statement No. 1. And the same as to

Republicanism is the same yesterday, today and tomorrow.—Salem Statesman. Then it is time a lot of Republican voters broke loose. The world moves, and a party that doesn't move with it

the same cause let in Governor Cham-berlain, Democrat, by a plurality of nearly 250.—Tacoma Ledger. This is news. The Ledger would better road up a little on Oregon modern political history.

#### **OREGON SIDELIGHTS**

Hillsboro will have a new

Cherry crop generally light through

Central Point flour mill, idle severs years, will soon start up. A house burned in Dallas

was built 50 years ago. The salaries of Forest Grove school teachers have been raised.

Rainier is becoming noted for clear first class ship-decking lumber.

Drain taxes owners of cows running

Astoria is still and more and more in need of a big first class hotel, urge

It takes more than a flood to drown the energy and cheerfulness of the peo-ple of Umatilia county towns. It's becoming pretty tough when

town gets so dry that even the dogs and horses cannot get a drink, says the Forest Grove News.

Poles to the right, poles to the left poles in the street, poles up through wood and cement sidewalks, poles every-where, complains the Albany Democrat.

Condon Globe: "Everything is lovel and the goose hangs high" in Gilliam county these days. And why shouldn't it be thus? Plenty of rain and plenty of water in the city well.

A Fossil farmer was working a stal-lion worth \$1,000 in plowing when he reared and fell on the beam, which penetrated his body to a depth of about

During the flood in Pendleton a mer chant gave an example of the western spirit by bringing a rocking chair to the sidewalk in front of his place, and complacently smoking a cigar while the

Pine Creek correspondence of Fossil Journal: A certain young man undertook to ride his horse over a certain striped four-footed animal one night last week and the result was he had to bury his boots and chaps for a week, and, worst of all, his cirl quit him.

Several Portland capitalists have been Investigating the granite quarry on Robert Booth's farm on the Upper Williamina. It is one of the finest grades of granite in the United States and the quantity is unlimited, says the Williamina correspondent of the Sheridan Sun. The freight rate is the problem. British empire extends over 11.146,664

#### GOOD ROADS AN AID TO PROGRESS

(Copyright, 1908, by W. R. Hearst.)
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
America is just waking to its need

America is just waking to its need of good roads.

When visiting the Pan-American exposition I first learned of the great organization which exided for the promotion of this splendid movement.

England's good roads are justly famous, and in her West Indian island, Jamaica, they are a delight and benefit to native and tourist.

It is a curious fact that thousands of people in the country regard the building of good roads by town, city or government as an extravagance for the benefit of the rich who drive in carriages and automobiles.

The real fact of the matter is that no one benefits so greatly from good highways as the farmer and the stock breeder and the country dwellers who are engaged in any kind of industry. I can recall seasons in my early girbood when there was despondency and gloom over the whole country neighborhood because of some sudden rise in the price of produce when the roads were absolutely impassable.

hood because of some sudden rise in the price of produce when the roads were absolutely impassable.

And before they could be safely used to transport the crops to market the price was certain to fall.

Perhaps it is because of my early recollections of bad roads and all the discomfort and loneliness they caused that a good road seems to me a thing-

that a good road seems to me a thing of such beauty.

A closely shaven lawn, neatly kept,

changed for me.

Hope, ambition, joy seemed to rise
from those hard roads and smooth,
green lawns and envelop me; the world
grew larger; imagination was stimulated, and when, in addition to all this, some street organ, bringing romance with it, then indeed life became a thing so wonderful that it could scarcely be

for which they were not fitted by tem-perament, and to which they brought only irritability and discontent; duties which left no time for the decorative and beautiful; the fields and barns stables and pens must receive care; the front yard could wait.

And it did wait, lonesome and over-grown and neglected, to typify forever in my mind heart-hunger and desola-Just so the country road, with its

humps and hollows and mud and dust, typifies poverty and misfortune and disaffection and lack of progress.

It means isolation from companion-ship and distance from market, and

And in contrast the clipped lawn and the good road mean time for pleasure and leisure, hours of recreation and the enjoyment of life; music and laughter; communication with friends; the ability to go and come without exhausting all time and vitality; comfort for animal and man, and benefit to individual and

community.
Yes, indeed, Miss Columbia, and Uncle
Sam, give us good mads.
Give us money to build them and
money to keep them in order.
Put all the unemployed upon their

In every state and town and village let us have these highways built.

Let them run from place to place, silver ribbons by which the charlot of progress drives through the land.

The poor, the rich, the humble, the The poor, the rich, the humble, great, the people of today and the ple of 500 years to come will all be

It is a curious fact that of all marvelous achievements of the Romar dynasty in surrounding countries at the dynasty in surrounding countries at the time of its greatness, nothing remains today but the good roads! Schools, temples, cities, aqueducts, institutions of learning, buildings of state—all are gone, but the good roads remain.

Let every man and woman and child in America clamor for good roads! What everybody wants must come.

#### The Virtuous Pennsylvania.

By Wex Jones.
"Well, if there was money to be give out, I was there to take it."—Frederic Vrooman, assistant trainmaster on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Oh, wouldn't you like to be one of men Who work for that model of railroads the Penn—
That spotless, benevolent, innocent road,
Where graft was unknown, although
gifts were bestowed?

Suppose, as trainmaster, you found That was never a graft, that was never a bribs.

Of course, as the witnesses readily tell, You'd favor no shippers for treating you well; But somehow or other 'twas writ in the That those kind-hearted have plenty of cars.

But that musty old maxim must go on the shelf; For the men of the Penn, by their vir-

#### Wealth of Great Britain.

No empire can produce so wide a range of valuable things, natural and arti-ficial, as the British. Precious minerals

#### A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN

cused man, in a hoarse voice. "Wy don't you make it \$10,000? I c'd pay ye jest ez easy. I ajn't got no money." "No money?" The lawyer looked in-

The young lawyer seemed plunged in gloom. Buddenly he brightened.
"Well," he said more cheerfully. "I like to help honest men in trouble. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll get you out of this scrape, and we'll call it square if you'll send the stove around to my of-

A good-sized boy was hurrying along the street, dragging his two-year-old brother after him, in spite of the loud protests of the child, when a benovolent-"My son," said the old gentleman, re-sarding him with kindly eyes, "how old

"Twelve," answered the boy.
"You're a stout lad for that age. should have taken you to be 14. been sick much, have you?"

"No sir."
"I thought not, You enjoy your tuals, sleep like a top, and can play ball all day without getting tired, can't you?"

"I was sure of R. I wish I had a like you."

"What for?"

"So I could turn him over my knee and spank him. Pick up that baby and carry him, you young savage, or I shall be tempted to consider you my boy, for all practical purposes, right now."—Youths' Companion.

see by the paper that they are getting ready to nominate you for president by a speech here in the house. We have nothing to do now. Why wouldn't it

## THE PLAY

There are four hours of "The Eternal you go from the Baker theatre consin and hate and deceit, and that the only salve to ease the wounds of these is love such as Donna Roma had for

Is love such as Donna Roma had for David Rossi.

The Baker stock company did wonderfully well with the production. The play dragged a little, but that was between acts. The scenic part of the show was up to the Baker standard. There are four hours of the play—12% cents per hour—and in these four hours there are just four minutes in particular of Donald Bowles worth considerably more than 12% cents per minute. This is at the end of Scene I, Act iv.

Bowles and Sainpolis give the best work. As the Baron Bonelli, prime

Bowles and Sainpolis give the best work. As the Baron Bonelli, prime minister and dictator, Sainpolis surpasses himself. It is a great part, and he handles it with ease. As Bruno, Donald Bowles does the best work he has done so far this season. Yesterday's audiences gave him an ovation. Howard Russell, in the role of Charles Mingelli, gives perhaps the most realilatio work of the production. His is somewhat a minor part, but he speaks every line and delivers every gesture with fidelity that betrays close adaptation and study.

Baume—well, Baume plays the leading role. He starts in as a member of parliament, becomes a fugitive from justice, and ascends once more, through the medium of a woman's love, to the dictatorship of Rome.

As his holiness, Frederick Esmelton was good. Harry Byers did well as Father Pifferi. William Harris won applause by his portrayal of Tomasso Mariotti.

Mine Saling lickets in a booth at Munday's animal areas in Luna park, New Jersey. All day long she sits in her booth, the hours vold of incident, but the countess, or Marie Nelson, as she prefers to be called, is happy. She explains:

"A rest is welcome after the dramatic cocurrences of the last year which left me stranded. At the world's fair in St. Louis, where I lived at 6400 Edsail street, with my father, Charles Nelson, a rich builder, I met Count Lucion d'Hilly of Calais, France. My father threatened to disown me if I married him, but I felt that I was making a good match, and when the count visited St. Louis last July we were married.

"We went abroad and for a time were happy, visiting his people at Calais and traveling. At Monte Carlo the count lost heavily and I gave him my jewels to pawn. He lost the money which he raised.

Mine Saling licket in a booth, the hours void of incident, but the countess, or Marie Nelson, as she prefers to be called, is happy. She explains:

"A rest is welcome after the dramatic cocurrences of the last year which left me stranded. At the world's fair in St. Louis, where I lived at 6400 Edsail stree

Mariotti.

Miss Lawrence was not as good as Donna Roma in "The Eternal City" as she was as Giory Quayle in "The Christian." Her work lacked sympathy and was entirely too mechanical. She and was entirely too mechanical. Christian." Her work lacked sympathy and was entirely too mechanical. She did not use that wonderful voice of hers yesterday with as good effect as usual. There was a certain harahness in the most delicate scenes that did not serve to connect leading lady and audience with that gossamer thread of sympathy upon which so much of the pley depends. There were times when her work was excellent, but on the whole it was a disappointment. However, her excuse lies in the fact that she is playing in stock, that she did not have a chance to give the part the attention it deserved, and that for any actress Donna Roma is a role that requires exhaustive work and brain and nerve racking energy.

nerve racking energy.

There was not much for the other women of the cast to do.

It will pay you to see "The Eternal City" this week. If you don't, you will miss one of the greatest bills of the season. It will pay you to watch Sainpolis and Donald Bowles. J. McC.

#### Divorces in the Family.

From the Philadelphia Ledger. Yes, she's well enough," said the

Chicago giri.
"But her forefathers?" suggested
Boston giri.
"Oh. gracious, don't make it
worse than it really is. She's only 126,950 square miles; but the worse empire extends over 11.146,664 three.

#### THE BATTLE OF ALAMANCE

Lexington! What glories cluster bout the name! Lexington!—where the embattled farmers" fired the shots that were "heard round the world!"

All honor to Lexington! Let no man be base enough to want to detract one lots from the glory of the men whose patriotic valor made the little New England town forever famous!

But there is another spot that should be as sacred as Lexington in the eyes of the American people, and in the eyes of the lovers of liberty the world over. That spot is Alamance, North Carolina, a place of which the overwhelming majority of the American people have never heard.

William Tryon, royal governor, was so mean that they gave him the name of "The Wolf of North Carolina."

In the name of his royal master.

The Regulators were as pure patriots as ever shouldered a gun, and they had ideas and principles for which they were willing, if necessary, to die.

Having protested again and again against the oppression of the British government as exercised in the person of the tyrannical Tryon, and protested in vain, they now resolved to try what virtue there might be in armed resistance.

annihilated than to be slaves.

The result of this manly determination on the part of the Carolina farmers was the battle of Alamance, fought on the 18th of May, 1771, up near the headwaters of the Cape Fear river.

waters of the Cape Fear river.

The battle was a flerce one, and though the Regulators were totally defeated, leaving over 100 of their dead and wounded upon the field, old Tryon received the lesson he had so long needed—that Americans could be shot down upon the battlefield, but that they could not be made tamely to endure the congression of George III and he trees. The battle of Alamance has well been

called by Colonel Creecy the Tevallie drumbeat of the Revolution. for it is perfectly true that "the blood then shed was the blood of the martyrs of liberty. The principles for which the Carolina sachusetts farmers fought, four years later, at Lexington. Of the Massachusetts patriots 19 were killed and wound. Of those in Carolina over 200 lay killed or crippled upon the field, would. Or inlose in Carolina gver zoo lay killed or crippled upon the field, while six, later on, died upon the scaf-fold. And yet, while all the world has heard of "Lexington," not one person in the thousand knows anything about "Alamance."

of the frontier where these access of curred (the battle of Alamance, etc.) and the fact that the militia of the and the fact that the militia of the lower counties voluntarily assisted the governor in his campaign against the Regulators deprived these events of much of the influence they might other wise have had upon the country; so that it is not the Cape Fear but the Concord river that ordinarily occurs to us when we think of the first blood shed in the Revolutionary war."

in the Revolutionary war. in no way justifies the historians in so lightly passing over the first armed re-sistance to British oppression and the opening battle in the great struggle for

## LEWIS AND CLARK

On the Clearwater river, in Idaso.

June 4—Today we continued hunting in the neighborhood, and by means of our own exertions and trading with the Indians for trifling articles succeeded in procuring as much bread and roots, besides other food, as will enable us to subsist during the passage of the mountains.

A Ticket-Selling Countess. The Countess d'Hilly is earning a livring selling tickets in a booth at Munday's animal arens in Luna park. New Jersey. All day long she sits in her booth, the hours vold of incident, but the countess, or Marie Nelson, as she prefers to be called, is happy. She ex-

"From my grandmother, who was in Germany, I ebtained 4,000 marks to take us both back to America. My husband lost this, too, and last March he aban-doned me in Paris. Friends got me pas-mage back to New York. Before sailing

# I wrote to New York. Before sailing I wrote to my parents. I have not heard from them and I fear my father has not forgiven me. Here I realized the need of immediate employment and was glad to get this position. What I shall do after the season closes I do not know."

Talkiest Congress on Record. Talkiest Congress on Record.

From the New York World.

Thus far this is the talkiest congress of which there is any history. The fifty-first congress was some on language; but the fifty-minth, which is the present aggregation, has it lashed to the mast and screaming for mercy. On May 19 in the fifty-first congress the statesmen had put forth some 4.525 pages of talk as registered in the Congressional Record. On Saturday, which was May 19 for the fifty-minth congress, the Record bulked 7.209 pages of speech, and the end is not in sight yet.

#### A Natural Sun Dial.

Greece boasts the largest sun dial on the planet. There is a large promontory in the Aegean sea known as Hayou Horoo, which extends 2,000 feet above the level of the water. As the sun swings around, the shadow of the mountain touches, one by one, a circle of islands separated at regular intervals, which act as hour-marks.