Editorial Page of The Journal

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FALSTAFFIAN POLITICS.

HERE IS a sort of cowardice that makes a religion of slavery. The moral cowardice or the mental poltroonery that shrinks from inde-pendent action and surrenders its powers to the arbitrary which misery pays to craft. Whether it be in reprice which misery pays to crait. Whether your ability, of boldness over modest merit, of corruption over m decency or of slavery and superstition over dignity and reason, the causes will, in every instance, reveal the sinister aggressions of craft and corruption against the natural rights of man.

Let us observe this principle in its political application. Aristotle and Machiavel have sufficiently authenticated ts application to ancient and mediaeval society to justify

an inquiry into modern institutions. For a long time the Democratic party was the dom-frant influence in this country. During that period the ating adulation of Democratic presidents, the batlike attachment of popular majorities to menacing legis-lation and reprehensible methods and the indolent fealty of intellectual impotency to the customary success of nocratic parties bears a singular resemblance to what we hear and see today of President Roosevelt and triumhant plutocracy. In those days every hungry commercial incompetent, every moral wreck, every profes-sional outcast who had made a failure of business and was too feeble in individual fibre to risk his manhood private competition fled to the protection of politics as the only refuge from hunger. The party in power controlled the bread-wagon and these refugees from nest toil clung to the party with the same unreasoning fidelity as we observe today among perpetual office holders and the corpulent administrators of graft.

Hunger has a bad habit of making iniquity popular then Oregon had only a few industries, when means o livelihood were less diversified than today, many men of natural talent were forced or attracted into politics, and naturally into Republican politics, as the only inviting field of personal aggrandizement. In the absence of commercial opportunity the exploitation of the state as a possible avenue of profit was justified upon principles of

In the language of Falstaff the political crib in Ore-gon was "where good digestion awaited on appetite;" and our political heroes, like their theatrical prototype have, in the eyes of impartial spectators, assumed character of humorous vainglory as destitute of sincerity as it is full of malicious envy and factional distrust. Nevertheless it furnished the incentive in numerous minds to become "Republican" in politics upon the

Under such circumstances, men of the first magnitude into obscurity. Dignity and honor fled from exalted merit and legislative hysteria clamored with political hypocrisy to convince neglected loyalty of the virtue self-denial and partisan obedience. This was political slavery in its last stages of mechanical immobility and the lightest load of liberality crushed the whole machine into belligerent factions. This was Oregon This was the Republican "party" that so singularly repudiated its ablest and most honorable adherents. And this is the "party" of blighted ambition and neglected merit that has betrayed so many good men into forfeiting their principles and self-respect to the ingratitude and greed of factional hypocrisy and spoils!

This is not a pleasing reflection to the average public spirited man. As he looks over the legislative history of Oregon since the Republican party became dominant discovers so many acts of public perfidy as justify repudiation of the whole record. He to justify repudiation of the whole record. He finds laws promotive of monopoly, of private graft and jobbery bristling like dragon's teeth along the whole line from Eminent Domain to the Charter of St. Johns. In acts of confiscation, repudiation and exclusion he finds a parallel only in the Boer republic; and even the poor, which the charity of government usually exempts from exploitation, he finds burdened with taxation. He will look in vain for any law penalizing those criminal conspiracies that are grinding the life out of industry and honest toil. He will find no law protecting the independent railroad builder from the rascality of territorial barous; and when he realizes that his vassalage to any party has created this legislahe will revolt against political slavery and proclaim his independence as a man.

True, the old war-horses of the Republican party have this year been repudiated. But it was not in con-sequence of the party record. The young fellows have resolved to unhorse the old fellows who have hitherto "worked" the young fellow in campaigns and forgotten him thereafter. It is proclaimed that they, in turn, will imitate the fallen as the sincerest flattery of departed power. But these principles, while attractive enough to aspiring politicians, are certainly very far from the elewated dignity sensible men are looking for in a party seeking to escape from its own record.

Oregon has outgrown its provincial political simplicity. Men are becoming interested in better business than oiling political machines for combines and corporations. Independent Republicans as well as independent Democrats are resolved that Oregon shall be liberated from the

barnacles that have disfigured her hull and impeded her commercial progress. Men of all parties thoroughly understand the maxim of Schopenhauer—that nothing is ever lost to so much advantage as when you have been cheated out of it—when applied to Oregon politics. It has compensated them with a more up-to-date sagacity which suggests the impropriety of carrying their politica principles in other people's heads. Indeed, no politica

party can permanently succeed in shackling the human intellect. In spite of its perpetual assertions of purity and all that, it is conscious of its own spurious coinage, realizes the degradation of threatened discovery and usually, "reads the sentence of posterity in the foreheads

To clean house and comply with the latest provisions of the law of sanitation will cost the packers \$1,000,000. But the people will pay.

EFFICIENCY COUNTS.

THE RECENT FLOODS in eastern Oregon and the Walla Walla valley ordinary, causing a vast damage to property of kind, particularly to the lines of railway travers ing the section, the O. R. & N. company being the main sufferer. This railroad physically was "knocked out," and had it been under ordinary management it would have been days before it could have been restored to operative conditions. As it was, within a few hours after the damage had been done the work of restoration commenced and within a remarkably short time it was an nounced that traffic had been resumed. The extra ordinary performance was due to the fact that a "real railroader" is at the head, is the general manager of the O. R. & N., in the person of James P. O'Brien, ably asregulation of a dominant influence has ever been the sisted by Superintendent W. J. Buckley and a small army

General Manager O'Brien, in discussing the flood and its effects, tells the East Oregonian that the denudation of the mountains along the sources of the streams will increase the danger from floods every year, as there is no timber left to hold the snow, or to catch the rain and cause it to soak into the ground. Rains which now visit the denuded forest sections flow directly into the streams as into a trough, there being no foliage, growing timber or other obstruction to prevent it.

The East Oregonian asks: "What are we going to d about it? The constant denudation of the forests goes on year after year. No effort is made to replenish the imber supply, and the only logical conclusion is that as years go by, cities and settlements below will be more and more threatened and will be compelled to go to more and more expense to insure their existence.

"For every tree cut from the mountains, the govern ment should demand that another tree be planted. This will lessen the danger. Nothing else will insure safety from destructive high water hereafter.

Talk of political surprises! Landslides are nominal and complete reverses are commonplace beside the fact that J. Edward Addicks is again a factor in Delaware politics.

BRYAN FOR PRESIDENT.

TILISAM JENNINGS BRYAN is looming upon the horizon of national politics and the extraordinary enthusiasm aroused by his prospective candidacy for the presidency is one of the most significant signs of the times. Times and conditions have changed since 1896, and Bryan has changed too. He has grown and ripened. He is a broader and a greater man than when he made his first presidential campaign, but he is still the great Commoner, who stands now as always for "equal rights for all, special privileges

The great secret of Theodore Roosevelt's success has been his strong hold upon the common people. Like Roosevelt, Bryan enjoys the popular confidence to an extraordinary degree. The Bryan movement has already assumed such proportions that Henry Watterson predicts that he will be the Democratic standard bearer in theory that when life itself is a gamble, the corpulent will "get into the game."

1908, and declares his purpose to "labor earnestly and unceasingly to make his (Bryan's) election an accomplished fact, entertaining the while the very liveliest and

> A close election has its compensations. Persistent applicants for places at the court-house are informed that those five votes will have to be counted again.

THE LIQUOR DEALERS IN POLITICS.

HE liquor dealers, as an organization, should keep out of politics. They have had this admonition given them of late, as well as several times before, in a very striking way. Suppose the furniture dealers, or the restaurant men, should attempt to make politics a hand-maiden of business, would not the voters resent it at the polls, as they have done in the case of the liquor dealers?

They would and should do so. The liquor dealers' meddling hand in politics is no longer countenanced by the great body of people, and the better people en-gaged in this trade should realize that this is so.

The principle of "home rule," as involved in the local option question, is too well grounded in the minds and consciences of the people to admit of successful attack on the part of the Liquor Dealers' association and its cohorts, no matter how well organized and forcefully

The liquor dealers, as an organization, had better re tire from politics, for that is the only safe way out of trouble for them.

The Democrats in many parts of the country have decided that William Jennings Bryan is the man to lead tive tragedy and postponed the development of Oregon them to victory in 1908. As candidate for vice-president George E. Chamberlain would carry Oregon for the

> And after the packers have lost some millions of dollars because they were too greedy to keep their business houses clean, they should be fed on the rotten meats they intended for food for others.

> Among the well-known people who were in town today was James Withycombe," says an exchange, Withycombe-Withycombe? Where have we heard that name before?

Four years more of a "square deal" in Oregon.

Whom did Teddy congratulate, if anybody?

Look out for Bryan-he's coming home.

He finally escaped by climbing a tree The doctor and the natives who The infuriated brute then returned to the doctor, who was lying helpless

companied him left Palembang for the interior of the island, and had just entered a great forest when an enormous built elephant rushed out at them.

Dr. Stream and a servant, who were leading, mounted on an elephant, fired, but apparently without effect, as the animal continued its career. It attempt-

Trampled to Death.

Dr. Streun, the Swiss scientist and

explorer, was killed by an elephant in

matra a few weeks ago.

on the ground, and trampled death. Afterwards it dashed forest, and was lost to sight. into the Should Have a Guardian. Representative Harry Maynard of Vir

rifle was broken in several pieces, and

he was knocked senseless. The servant succeeded in attracting the elephant's

attention, and had to run for his life

ginia is now a firm believer in a per sonal hoodoo. He is sure he has one bigger than the capitol.

A night of two ago, when he was com rown to ing east from Pittsburg, he was robber that his of his watch and money in a sleeping

key to his stateroom, "I'm going to lock myself in," he said, "and see if I can get to Norfolk without losing anything clse." Half an hour later, after the had swung down the stream, the door of Maynard's stateroom opened and he shouted for a porter. "Bee if you can find my grip," said the Virginia states-

car. He left the Willard hotel last night

he came to pay the cabman, he searched his, pockets and found he hadn't a cent,

although he had cashed a good-size check at the hotel just before he left.

The cabman trusted him, and he went on the boat and yelled loudly for the

man.

The porter couldn't find it, for Maynard had left it in the cab.

SMALL CHANGE

Roosevelt is a party amasher.

Looks considerably like Bryan,

There's liable to be some vetoe Anyway, they didn't all straight.

Will Teddy run again?

Now for a bigger, better Oregon, re

Anyway Chamberlain is a winner, after four years' trial must have served to win.

Holiand has also conserved her art instincts.

The Dutch in Spokane were strong enough to influence their uncles at home to invest upward of \$1,000,000 within it years in Spokane real estate. And during the ebb and flow of financial tides the Dutch have stood by, stolldly smoked and drawn checks in favor of Spokane. If a few Yankees at a time got cold feet, the Dutch took over their holdings at a liberal discount and smoked their pipes in a faith not founded on smoke. So now behold that finest blood on earth—the produce of the middle west—Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, sending her strong men and women to Spokane, and these with a plentiful sprinkling of thrifty folk from New England, and a daah of our Semitic friends who follow the lead of commerce with unerring instinct and the Dutch firmly holding the rope, and you get Spokane, the model city of America.

Mining towns always have a camp-like quality of unstability—a flash quality of unstability—a flash quality Divide 62,000 Republicans by 23,000 Democrats and the result is Chamber-lain.—Oregonian. Too many Republicans

We were "in hopes" that the new queen of Spain would stop those ac-cursed buildights; but she's only a young thing. The Democrats have half a dozen state senators on guard, all good men too—if you can possibly imagine—Democrat being a good man.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Did you go "wet" or "dry"?

Big barbecue at Monroe Saturday.

Stock getting fat now all over Orego I see the Buffolk Institute of Archae-ology has just issued an appeal to in-cumbents in the county to transcribe the epitaphs in their churchyards so

The wool pays no attention to poll-

Corvallis expects to have an ever Cattle, sheep and goats thrive the year

mind. Here is one, reminiscent of Omar Khayyam;

"Beneath this stone lies Catherine Gray, Changed to a lifeless lump of clay. By earth and clay she got her peif, And now she's turned to clay herself. Who knows but in a course of years. In some tall pitcher or brown pan, She in her shop may stand again?"

Short and succinct is the following:

"Here lies Robert Wallas.

The Kiag of Good Fellows, Clerk of All Hallows.

And maker of bellows."

The following punning epitaph is inscribed on the tomb of a Liverpool brewer: James Edwards, the Benton county pioneer, died while attending a pionic at Belifountain. He was 83 years old and was in apparently good health until stricken.

Whitelake Times: Johny King, bet-ter known as the Real Estate King, is back in town after an absence of sev-eral weeks. Johny had been planting spuds on his homestead near Whitelake and is now promising to feed all his friends on new potatoes for dinner next

Farmers in Lake county are making great saving in butter making. One of them says that he tried his separator on milk that had stood 36 hours and been skimmed and that he took out more cream from the skimmed milk than he got the first time with the han ne success.

Fossil Journal: Friday of last week was clean-up day in Fossil and although the town was far from dirty, it is like a new pin now. All the empty cans and other rubbish that gather around back yards were hauled away and dumped in a deep ditch outside the city limits.

Possil Journal: All the sheepmen of this section have been granted permission to range their sheep in the Blue Mountain reserve this year as heretofore, the only difference being that they must now pay 5 cents per head for the privilege. Next year each sheepman will be given an allotted range for a limited number of sheep.

Union Republican: Judging from cur-rent report there will be some surprises in store for the ever-blooming candi-dates for appointment after this elec-tion. Many good men receive appoint-ments, and often the prizes fall to men who could not be elected dog-pelter in their respective communities. This is Union Republican: Judging from cur

Vale and it means cheaper building material. Several men are working at the new factory and preparations are being made to have it in operation to handle the building this summer. Several large buildings now under con-tract will be built of the brick. The parties placing the kiln state that they parties placing the klin state that they have as good clay for brick where they have commenced their plant as could be found in any part of the state. The stone quarry is under lease to the Kercher brothers and they are working the quarry to its full capacity for the buildings under construction and

How Editors Get Rich.

Trouble for a Letter-Carrier. From the Morehead (Ala.) Coaster. From the Indianapolis Star.

"Accused" of having disarmed a young woman who had frightened her family with a pistol, William E. Pellett. better known as "Billy," with "stand trial" for his alleged indiscretion today before "Judge" J. E. Shideler, assistant postmaster. Pellett is a postman He was hurrying along his route last Saturday afternoon. On New York street, just west of White River, he was surprised by the sudden appearance of two women, who were crying loudly for assistance. After a good deal of study and work we have at last figured out why so many country editors get rich. Here is the secret of success:

A child is born in the neighborhood. the attending physician gets \$10; the editor gives the loud-lunged youngster and the "happy parents" a send-off and editor gives the loud-lunged youngster and the "happy parents" a send-off and gets \$6. It is christened; the minister gets \$10 and the editor gets \$00. It grows up and marries; the editor publishes another long-winded flowery article and talls a dozen lies about the "beautiful and accomplished bride"; the minister gets \$10 and a piece of cake and the editor gets \$000.

In the sourse of time it dies and the doctor gets from \$25 to \$100, the minister perhaps gets another \$15, the undertaker gets from \$50 to \$100; the editor publishes a note of the death and an obituary two columns long, and lodge and society resolutions, a lot of poetry and a free card of thanks and gets \$0000.

No wonder so many country editors get rich.

"Can't you save us?" gasped the sec-ond woman, who later proved to be the mother."

Calling all the "nerve" in his posses-sion to his susistance, "Billy" entered the house and calmly dispossessed a young, woman of an ugly-looking re-volver. Presenting the weapon to the

At this writing it seems to me as the city of Spekane, Washington, quaurpasses any city of America in attention to the excellence and fit

THE PHILISTINE IN

SPOKANE

more.

The discard of Europe is noticeable D.

Spokane by its absence. It is a Yanke town with a fair mixture of Holland Dutch to give it a flavor.

The Dutch form a great ballast of solid the state of the ballast of solid the state of the

The Dutch form a great ballast of solid commonsense wherever they go. Holland was once the financial, artistic and literary capital of the world, and while this capital has shifted, Holland, unlike Spain, has never foundered on folly, hor allowed herself to sink in superstition. Holland has also conserved her art in-

city of America.

Mining towns always have a camp-like quality of unstability—a flash quality that excites suspicion like a woman over-dressed. But while Spokane has very large mining interests you at once see that they are not supreme. There are lumber, agriculture, stockraising—a vast territory on every side that looks to Spotane for supplies.

kane for supplies.

Spokane has various anchors to wind ard. She can't be taken by surprise. Rowdyism, disorder, hoodhumiam are things that do not thrive in Spokane. The horses on the hurry-up wagon have to be driven for exercise, and the jail rents rooms for light house.

wax needlessly hilarious the police he a way of asking the erring one for card; then they call a cab and send thome. The next day they mail him stiff bill for services rendered, and money goes into the school fund.

that a permanent record may be kept. Some curious epitaphs come to my mind. Here is one, reminiscent of Omar

brewer: "Poor John Stott lies buried here.

Although he was both hale and stout. Death stretched him on the bitter bie

In another world he hops about."
There is a delicious blending of the spiritual and temporal in this:
"Beneath this stone, in hope of Zion, Doth lie the landlord of the 'Zion.'
His son keeps on the business still, Resigned unto the heavenly will."
Temperance advocates should not read

his epitaph: She drank strong ale and punch an

"Here I lie outside the chancel door,
"Here I lies at rest, I do protest,
One chest within another.
The chest of wood was very good—
Who says so of the other?"
Here is a curious one on a tombstom
Hartland churchyard:
"Here I lie outside the chancel door,

Here I lie because I'm poor.
The further in the more they pay,
But here I lie as warm as they."

British Warships Sold.

including several powerful iron battle-ships and cruisers, provoked spirited fidding at Devonport dockyard; a total of £96.225 was realized. There were

Midding at Devonport dockyard; a total of £96.25 was realized. There were many luteresting rumors as to the destination of the purchases, and it was averred that the single-screw third-class battleship Superb, which fetched top price—£19,600—is to go to Russia, and that some of the more powerful of the others will accompany her. The best of the other vessels was the third-class battleship Iron Duke, built at Pembroke in 1871, which fetched £15,100. The second-class cruiser Amphion, built at Pembroke in 1883, fetched £11,500, and the twin-screw third-class cruiser Ringarooma £8,500.

There was quite a scene over the twin-screw third-class cruiser Brisk. A German gentleman became very excited and declared that he had bid a higher price than the buyer, but those present were

declared that he had bid a higher price than the buyer, but those present were against him and the auctioneers stood to their ground.

Five first-class gunboats realised from £2,500 to £3,55 each, and the Salamander, a twin-screw torpedo gunboa £3,200. The Superb was sold with 60 tens of coal aboard, a most unusual in cident.

sale of 18 obselete naval venue

And lived to the age of ninety-nine.

There is a touch of malice in this scription to the Rev. Mr. Chest:

architecture.

Here is a city of 5,000 people, built up in about 15 years, not by struggling ploneors, squatters and speculators, but by people who came intending to stay. Spokane skipped the shanty stage. Spokane is being built by young, ambitious, hopeful people from the east, who came with money expecting to make more.

"The complainant seemed very sious that he should be scolded."
Mr. Shideler yesterday. "At least, want to know about the affair."

A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN

Recorded D. Prentice, the famous' Louisville editor, knew very well the force of word repercussions, and old files of his paper teem with them. He once said: "I am never quite certain that a lady knows what a kiss is until I have it from her own lips." His rival editor in Louisville had reason to know his skill in forceful commentary when they had their political tilts. This rival once said, at the end of a long article intended to combat Prentice, that "The Democratic party knows how the land lies on this question."

Whereupon Prentice, quoting the remark, said: "Yes, and the land knows how the Democratic party lies on this question."

Dickens Made Two Mistakes

Twice in one evening the great nov-elist, Charles Dickens, was guilty of an embarransing malapropism. "I have distinguished myself in two "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately," he wrote to a friend, explaining the matter. "I took a young lady unknown down to dinner and talked to her sbout the Bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. And I expatiated to the member from Marylebone, Lord' Fermoy—generally conceiving him to be an Irish member—on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and Marylebone representatives."

Douglas Jerrold used any occasion for his pun, even an accident to himself. Having stood up in a boat off the Swan at Battersea, he fell backward into the water. The next morning he had this conversation with the Swan chambermaid:

Jerrold—I suppose these accidents happen often off here.

Bervant—Oh, yes, sir, frequently; but it's not the season yet.

Jerrold (surveying himself)—Ah, I suppose it's all owing to a backward spring.

der neck," set Mike Skeezegister. "Perhaps it is you monkeyed mit a bux saw, maybe?" Inkvired der sturgeon.

"No such luckiness for me," sighed "No such luckiness for me," sighed "No such luckiness for me," sighed title skeezegeister, moanfully.

"Ach!" set div sturgeon, quivering mit internal nerfousness: "I see it all!"

"No, you doan'd," set Mike Skeezegeister, "No such luckiness for me," sighed "No such luckiness f

The Innocence of Willis.

"Don't, you believe I caught a pike four feet long" said a Detroit fisherman the other day to a party of incredulous friends.

"Why, I only got one fish, and I can prove—— Say, Willie," turning to his little son, "how long was that fish."

"Th' one you gave that boy 50 cents for?" asked Willie, innocently.

There are no details of the woodshed interview between father and son which followed, is suspected, on the departure of the incredulous friends.

It was of the aldermen of London that Sydney Smith made game by his famous double-dealing remark when they were discussing the merits of a wooden navement for the streets of that the streets of that wooden navement for the streets of that wooden navement for the streets of that the streets of the streets of that the streets of the streets

famous double-dealing remark when they were discussing the merits of a wooden pavement for the streets of that city. The comment upon their plan and deliberations was that they could no doubt make the scheme a success "by carefully putting their heads to-gether."

A Wood-Sawing Fly.

It is marvelous how many of the tiny creatures in the insect world conceat and preserve their eggs. Some will deposit them in extraordinary places, others will insert them in the skins of living animals. Others, again, deposit their eggs where the young grub, after coming from the egg, finds food close

at hand.

Among these last mentioned are insects who bestow great labor in the cradle of their young. The place they select is a hard part of a leaf or the

select is a hard part of a leaf or the woody branch of a tree. In this they saw out a hole large enough to contain their eggs, whence their name, sawfiles. For this purpose they are provided with an ovipositor of peculiar construction. It consists of two long pieces closing like a sheath over a third.

In the tenthredo this third piece contains two little saws, each of which has been compared to the tenon-asw used by the cabinet-makers. The tenon-asw is single, but that of the tenthredo is double, consisting of two distinct saws. The insect in using them throws out one saw, and while it is returning pushes out the other.

pushes out the other.

This alternate motion is continued until the cut is made, when the two saws, receding from each other, conduct the egg between them into its place. Not only is the edge of the saw notched

The Oldest Tree.

The Oldest Tree.

From the London Graphic.

The oldest tree in the world is said to be the famous dragon tree of Teneriffe, which is estimated to be from 4,000 to 6,000 years of age. This wonder of the plant world was 70 feet or more in height until the year 1819, when during a terrific storm one of the large branches was broken off. A similar storm in 1867 stripped the trunk of its remaining branches and left it standing alone. This tree derives its common name from a reddish exudation known as dragon's blood, found in the sepuichral caves of the Guanches, and supposed to have been used by them in embalming their dead. It is said to have been at one time an imsaid to have been at one time an important article of export from the Canaries and has never fallen entirely into disuse.

Obligations of Rank.

From the Glasgow News.
That rank brings with it obligations a quite true, but it also brings a cerain freedom from restrictions that and the humble. A man of literary spirations, who has yet to make his ray in the world, wrote a poem, which e asked his wife to read before send-

DINKELSPIEL ON THE

BROOKLYN BRIDGE

By George V. Hobart.
(Copyright, 1908, by W. R. Hearst.)

Home, Dis Veek
Mein Lieber Son, Looey: Ve haf receifed you letter from Charleston, S. S., usd your mother und me vas glat dot pitzness on der road is still flourishing like der bay-rum tree.

I met a friend of yours lately by the name of Mike Skeesegeister vich lives in Brooklyn.

He inkvired after you kindly mit as much woice as he has been able to save after der effects of going home ofer der Brooklyn Britch at der sigs o'clock massacre, effery efening.

You know, Looey, dis mad rush of der Brooklyneers for roast beef und manhed potatoes at der closing of der day has been looked upon as a choke, but if you could see der surrs und her der bones rattie in your friend, Mike Skeesegeister, after two years of it, you vould call it a bum veeze.

after two years of it, you vould call it a bum vieze.

Mike Skeezogeister has der idea in his needle to write a book abouid dis efening riot at der Brooklyn Britch and mebbe vill he.

He tolt me vun chapter of dis book in vich he makes himself his own hero. I like you to listen, please!

Mike Skeezegeister feit der ouldskirts of his ofercoat leaving him forefer, but mit der aveet sound of der supper bell in his ears he rusbed forward into der wortex of der surching push.

"Zowie!"

Maddened mit der thought of der vent cakes getting colder und colder brafe careleasly on der porticos vich der policemen used as feets.

"Zowie!"

Der aroms from der corn-beef hash

"Zowie."

Der aroma from der corn-beef hash seemed to float over from der distant firesides, beckening, beckening! Under dis influence strong men puffed eigaroot smoke in der faces of der vimmen und smiled hysterically.

Vot pitzness has a voman on der battlefield, anyvay?

Does she carry der sign of der Red Cross into var at der britch?

"I feel it in my bones," responded der

wictim.

"Even your woice seems to be cracked," set der sturgeon.

"It happened to be dare ven I got it in der nack," set Mike Skeezegeister.

"Perhaps it is you monkeyed mit a buss-saw, maybe?" inkvired der sturgeon.

mike Skeezegeister, meanfully.

"Ach!" set der sturgeon, quivering mit internal nerfousness: "I see it all!"

"No. you doan'd," set Mike Skeezegeister, "dare is some of me dot vill hefer be found."

Der sturgeon helped himself to a bunch of trembles.

"I vas a Brooklynite!" gasped Mike Skeezegeister, "und hearing afar der last call for supper, I attempted to go ofer der Brooklyn Britch. In der eggseitement vich followed I left samples of myself all der vay from Park Row to my collar bone. Bellef me, it is easler for a gnat to enter der eye of a camel den it is for a gnit to enter der britch mitouid leaving his vishbone as a souvenir.

"Yot." vispered der sturgeon, "vot is

But far avay der veat cakes sat on der table, growing colder und colder.

Der book starts off vell und is full

I disk Mike Skeezegeister might be a fairst class authorer if der britch doan'd take away his license to live. D. DINKELSPIEL,

LEWIS AND CLARK

On the Clearwater river in Idaho, June 8.-Cutnose visited us this morn ng with 10 or 12 warriors; among these were two belonging to a band of Chopunnish we had not yet seen, who called themselves Willetpos, and reside on the south side of Lewis river. One of them gave us a good horse which he rode in exchange for one of ours which was gave us a good horse which he rode in exchange for one of ours which was unable to cross the mountains, on receiving a tomahawk in addition. We were also fortunate in exchanging two other horses of inferior value for others much better, without giving anything else to the purchaser. After these important purchases, several foot races were run between our men and the Indians; the latter, who are very active and fond of these races, proved themselves very expert, and one of them was as fleet as our swiftest runners. After the races were over the men divided themselves into two parties and played prison base, an exercise which we are desirous of encouraging, as several of the men are becoming laxy from inaction. At night these games were concluded by a dance. One of the Indians informed us that we could not pass the mountains before the next full moon, or about the first of July, because if we attempted it before that time the horses would be forced to travel without food for three days on the top of the mountains; but having no time to lose, we are determined to risk the hazards and start as soon as the Indians generally consider it practicable, which is about the middle of this month.

Making Bread by Machinery.

Making Bread by Machinery.

Making Bread by Machinery.

An invention which promises a large reduction in the cost of producing bread has been perfected by a London baker. It is not only a labor and time-saving invention—it might also be called a machine-saving machine, so greatly does it simplify the process of breadmaking. For instance, at present the miller grinds his wheat perhaps as many as 15 times to obtain the best flour. By the new method the wheat is ground only once. This grinding gives three products—flour, middlings and bran. The foremost is conducted to the bin, the bran is mechanically carried and automatically weighed into sacks, while the middlings pass into tepid water, by which all the floury part is washed out. This water, impregnated with nutritive material, flows into the kneading pan in which dough is made automatically.