EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

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Remember now and always that life is no idle dream, but a solemn reality, based upon eternity and encompassed by eternity. Find out your task, stand to it; for the night cometh, when no man can work.—Thomas Carlyle.

JUDGE HANNA AND THE TRUTH.

NO MATTER from what standpoint his decision is viewed, it is impossible to escape the conclusion that Judge Hanna erred gravely in the case of Editor Putnam. What kind of a case is it, and what kind of a court, in which a part of the truth but not all the truth about a case on trial should be told?

When Mr. Putnam sought, and was denied the right to introduce testimony to prove the truth of his strictures on the Medford grand jury and district attorney, some of the truth pertaining to the case was strangled. Whether or not Mr. Putnam was justified in his criticisms was of paramount importance in determining his guilt. If able to prove that what he published was true, Mr. Putnam was not and is not, in the eyes of impartial men, guilty of any offense. Without ascertaining whether or not his statements were true it was impossible for the trial jury to correctly pass on his guilt or innocence. This evidence, however, Judge Hanna denied to Mr. Putnam and did, moreover, in the face of the fact that an Oregon statute expressly declares that in such cases the truth of the publisher's statement shall be admitted as a defense.

It is a decision that should not stand. No halo of sanctity so invests public officers that official acts are not to be called in question. Notions of that sort are in vogue in Russia, but are inappropriate in a land of free people and free speech. We have always before us a thousand evidences that public officials are both human and fallible. We have also abounding evidence that error and crookedness invade the public service. The single instrumentality for challenging the shortcomings of officials is the public press. The publicity or censure the press gives irregularities in official life is both a corrective and a deterrent of abuses, and the only one that is ever present and ever active. If it becomes the law that truth of its statements cannot be pleaded by the press in challenging or condemning official conduct the best force for securing purity in the public service would be strangled. It would be a strange spectacle, since the virtuous official courts publicity and discussion of his acts. When public servants shrink from publicity of their acts, is it not time for investigation? What is truth anyway, and what kind of a court is it that insists some truth, but not all the truth, may be told in cases on trial?

IT MUST BE DONE NOW.

WASHINGTON DISPATCHES indicate that congress has no intention of making provision at this session for the improvement of rivers and harbors. No reasonable excuse for such inaction is advanced save only the plea that it is inexpedient to make such heavy outlay as would be required on the eve of a presidential election.

Congress plainly mistakes the attitude and temper of the people. The demand for the improvement of our waterways is universal. Never before have the people been so insistent upon this subject. If congress fails to respond to the demand it will be guilty of one of the gravest mistakes in the history of national legislation. Inaction will be a public calamity.

Every citizen has it in his power to aid in bringing congress to a realization of the vital importance of prompt and decisive action. Chambers of commerce, commercial clubs and similar organizations all over the country should do their part in urging the matter upon their representatives at Washington. Now is the time to act.

We urge our readers to give thoughtful consideration to the following statement issued by the department of publicity of the national rivers and harbors congress:

"That improvement of the waterways and harbors of the country is demanded by every possible and reasonable necessity of trade and commerce is no longer debatable. The question is now in a stage where the railway interests frankly confess their inability to keep pace with the tremendous volume of freight offerings, and whether that confession was made willingly or grudgingly is not to the present purpose. But it may not be amiss to suggest that the eyes of the management of the railways have been opened to the fact that unless inland waterways are improved to navigable stages sufficient to bear their just proportion of freight offerings, the manufacturing, commercial and agricultural interests of the country would be injured to a degree that would render practically valueless the investments in railway enterprises.

"It is a fact which producer and consumer have appreciated for years, to their great injury. But public sentiment has, at last, been aroused to the absolute necessity for waterway improvement as the one practical solution of the problem of transportation and means of transportation constitute the very foundation and capstone of prosperous conditions.

"That public sentiment has been aroused is a fact for congratulation. But it would be folly to allow the fact to breed over-confidence or to call a halt, even for a day, in preparing to harvest the results of the demand for waterway improvement. Great causes require constant, persistent and impelling action. It is important to arouse public sentiment. It is more important to quicken that sentiment into action by urging on congress the duty it owes to public no less than to private interests to inaugurate, during the present session, a policy of annual appropriations, adequate in amount and available as the work of inland waterway and harbor improvement progresses, to the end that all sections and all interests may be given adequate channels for transportation—at once cheap, safe and continuous.

"The national rivers and harbors congress has done its part fully. The work of urging on representatives and senators the duty of completing the work of the national rivers and harbors congress should begin at once and be strong and unmistakable in its details.

"Public sentiment on the question is conceded. The rest is work to bring accomplishment from sentiment. Every merchant, every manufacturer, every mine operator, every farmer, every shipper and receiver affected by freight rates or by freight congestions, every public spirited citizen, in fact, should in writing urge upon his immediate representative the demand embodied in public sentiment for the adoption of a fixed policy of annual appropriations for waterway improvements in sums completely adequate to the great work. The earnestness of the more than 2,000 delegates to the national rivers and harbors congress could be shown in no more effective way than by taking up the matter with their representatives at Washington for the completion of the work in which they so recently took active and effective part. It should be done now."

GOVERNMENT AND WORKINGMEN.

THE Central Federated union of labor interests have moved to induce the government to furnish work for the unemployed, thrown out of work by the high financiers' panic and the railroads, that are making huge dividends out of the people. This is socialistic, yet it is no more audacious or socialistic than the repeated and regular relief of "Wall street"; and especially Cortelyou's recent great financial coup whereby to relieve the financial stringency he put a few 30 per cent millions into the pockets of favored bankers.

If it is proper for the government to take care of Wall street, and the bankers, and the protected interests, and the trusts, and the railroads, to the extent of some hundreds of millions of dollars a year, which the common people have to pay, it may well be asked why the government should not do a little for the workingmen out of a job? Especially when there is plenty of work needed to be done. The time of the government to employ labor by the wholesale is when labor is seeking for work. Appropriate $100,000,000, if necessary, for inland waterways; canals, harbors, all proper public improvements. Set the men at work. This would help everybody—not the workingmen alone, but the nation.

WORKINGMEN SHOULD ACT.

IF THERE is any class of voters that should be deeply interested in the preservation of the direct primary law, and especially Statement No. 1, it is the workingmen. Under the old system of machines and convention the workingman had no more voice in the selection of candidates for office than he had in the government of Russia. The ticket was made up by the bosses and the convention simply put through the prearranged slate. The ordinary voter was a mere pawn in the game, moved about at the will of the boss.

But under the provisions of the direct primary law all this is changed. Every man now has opportunity to express his choice for his party's candidates. The vote of the workingman counts just as much as the vote of any other man in the state, be he high or low, rich or poor.

One of the most notable signs of the times is the growing demand of the working classes for a larger voice in the government of state and nation. The direct primary law is an effort to increase the influence of the individual voter, to make him a direct and potent factor in political affairs. In so far as the law accomplishes this it is precisely in accord with the demand of the workingman for a larger share in government. The direct primary law, therefore, should be jealously guarded by the workingmen of all others. At the present time strong influences are planning an attack on one of the most vital features of the law, the principle that the people shall elect the United States senators. We do not believe the attack can succeed; certainly it cannot if the people are aroused to its real significance. Every labor organization in the state should place itself strongly on record as in favor of Statement No. 1, and laboring men should make it known that no legislative candidate will receive their support who does not subscribe to that statement. The campaign is near at hand, and now is the time to take action.

STANDARD OIL AND THE GOVERNMENT.

STANDARD OIL having at last rushed into print to defend itself, or to state its side of the case, for the first time in its history, the government, probably also for the first time, has issued a pamphlet or document explaining or justifying its action, and in particular the judgment rendered by Judge Landis against the Standard Oil corporation, in the sum of $29,240,000. The corporation having appealed at last to the people, and asserting its innocence, the government in the same manner responds:

These statements have made it necessary to show once more that the transactions which form the basis of this conviction were such as struck at the life and spirit of the Elkins anti-rebate law and of the policy of congress in forbidding unfairness as between shippers.

"It was a question of a published 18-cent rate against a secret 6-cent rate. The same secret rate had been used by Standard Oil and by no one else for many years.

"It was not filed with the interstate commerce commission, and was absolutely secret and unknown to independent oil refiners or to shippers generally.

"Every waybill for oil shipped over the Alton under this rate was falsely billed—that is, the waybills showed a rate of 18 cents though the actual charge collected was at the rate of 6 cents."

And the government concludes by calling this "ingenuity," secrecy and complete effectiveness" as "extreme a violation of both the letter and spirit of the anti-rebate laws as could well be imagined."

We can imagine Chancellor Day, Judge Parker, Colonel Harvey and others becoming too disgusted for utterance at the spectacle of the government thus rushing into print, and discussing a case before its final determination in the newspapers, as it were. Standard Oil says it is as innocent as Mary's little lamb before it went to school one day. Bonaparte, or Roosevelt, says Standard Oil has read its Bible only to find in Annanias a type to follow and improve upon. And "there you are." But it is a safe two to one bet that the fine will never be paid.

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

MR. CORTELYOU, it is reported, will be president of the Knickerbocker Trust company—salary not stated—probably $25,000 or $50,000 a year.

Every secretary of the treasury graduates into a similar position. He never goes back to a law office or a farm. Why?

The explanation is easy. He has during his term of office played in with "Wall street" for this identical purpose. Windom did it. Carlisle did it—for a big legal position in New York. Shaw did it. Cortelyou has done it.

Can't the people elect a president who will play in with the masses of the people, instead of "Wall street," on the "currency question"?

This is one of the issues worth people's consideration.

How many men who might have been fine specimens of citizens and public servants have been ruined and spoiled by avarice, the overmuch love of the almighty dollar.

When a spellbinder commences to ask you to hurrah for a party, keep your hand on your pocketbook.

There were never two winters alike in Oregon, since Mount Hood was a hole in the ground.

That the American people are not civilized is fully proven by the revolver.

Where Woman Excels.

"Woman's sense of color is better than man's. Where one in 30 women are slightly color blind, one in five men are so."

The speaker, a physician, continued his experiments with the tintometer, or testing machine.

"You," he said, "can't tell green from blue, and are therefore defective, sir. But you are not absolutely color-blind. Absolutely color-blind persons are very, very rare. I have met but one. He couldn't tell red from yellow, or yellow from blue.

"Why are men's eyes less reliable than women's as regards color? Some say it is the tobacco smoke that dulls and weakens them. This may very well be, for I have noticed that non-smokers have a somewhat sharper vision."

Thoughts on Life

By King Oscar II of Sweden.

On a beautiful autumn morning, when the sun had just raised its glowing disc above the horizon, and when its rays had not yet heated the cold air, I saw near the road a few birch trees whose leaves had already turned yellow. And time was nearing its end; their active life, although short, had been a beautiful life, a life spent in the glorious nature of the north.

When the rays of the spring melted the snow and ice, when the unchained brooks started on their course, and the meadow larks were singing under the blue sky, then tiny buds appeared on the naked branches; these buds became leaves which unfolded themselves in the warm spring air. The birch woods dressed themselves in the green colors of hope. As long as summer, the fair-haired god, ruled in the north, they enjoyed their beauty. Innocently and simply they caressed each other, and gave cooling shade to the wanderer who was tired from the burning rays of the sun.

Now when the summer—which is far too short in northern countries—has fled, they humbly submit to their fate, and allow the beautiful leaves to fall to the ground. At the time of their bereavement and their sorrow they stand there in this beautiful morning wondering at the laws of nature. As if they were speaking to the wanderer who hurries by to his daily work after his Sunday rest, they arouse in him thoughts which rise above the earth and what belongs to the earth.

Man also has his spring, his summer and his autumn! The spring is his youth, the summer his manhood, the autumn his old age. But it is true that it may be autumn in the midst of the spring of man, and signs of spring may appear in the very midst of his autumn. Summer may change morning to night, spring to autumn. It is different to the tree of life which has been struck by lightning to straighten up again, and at all events it takes time to do so.

It may even be impossible to do it if there are no charitable men who will assist and support the trembling tree! The linesome palm in the desert is attacked so long by the scirocco until it falls no matter how strong and slender it may be.

But, thank God, it may also be spring in the midst of autumn! Look at the birch trees in the wood. They, too, can sleep during the long winter night, happy and satisfied to have lived the summer, in the hope that when the fury of winter is spent, a balmier air, a more radiant sun, a more beautiful song than the howling of the autumn storms will call them back to new life, to new enjoyments.

And this is their life—this incessant change of birth and destruction of life and death.

And we—we who are often ungrateful because fate places obstruction in our path, we who blame the ways of providence, and struggle against them, and often endeavor to create a world which we think would be better—what thoughts arise in us?

Is not the promise of resurrection, and spring which is in our hearts, the promise that we shall arise again out of the autumn of life and the winter of the grave far better and far greater than the promise given to any other creature in the world? For we have been given the ability to live together like the birch trees in the woods and wander along the path of life in love and friendship. And is this gift not worth far more than any other gifts which worldly people consider invaluable? Why do we then despair? The spring which is awaiting us after the winter of the grave cannot be taken from us, and it is eternal and indestructible. It is more glorious than any spring on earth. In that spring God is the sun and we are the angels.

Should we then not believe that the friendships which we have formed in this world will follow us in the next? Should we then not believe that they will be stronger there than they have been here? The friendships which bound men together during their lives and during the time when they were struggling towards the same goal along different paths will continue to assist when the goal has been reached, and it will follow into a better spring morning, into the eternal spring, and it will be the best memory which we possess of the short time we spent in this little world.

Oregon Sidelights

A girl baby born in Weston weighed 12½ pounds.

* * *

A company will be formed to bore for oil near Bonanza.

* * *

The new Albany furniture factory has made a good start.

* * *

The Cottage Grove Leader is much improved under its new ownership.

* * *

The Weston Leader growls about the mild weather and predicts a hard winter in March.

* * *

At an Eagles' banquet in Pendleton a dozen 'possums shipped from Missouri were served.

* * *

People of Canby and Molalla and the intervening region may build a railroad between those points.

* * *

It is rumored that Charles Nickell, who was caught in the land fraud net, will start a paper at Grants Pass.

* * *

E. J. Murphy, the new mayor of Pendleton, says that gambling will still be suppressed, saloons regulated and laws enforced just as vigorously during his administration as in the past.

* * *

Weston Leader: It would be something for eastern Oregon to have the tallest member of the lower house. And Mr. Geer possesses political acumen in proportion to his inches.

* * *

The Brownsville Times says it is again beginning to receive numerous inquiries from eastern people who are inquiring about that section of Oregon with a view to coming there to locate.

A Prognostication.

From the Washington Post.

In the Republican camp it is Taft against the field, and if Secretary Taft shall prove to have as lax a grip on his southern forces as John Sherman had in 1880, 1884 and 1888, he will likely fall many votes short of the nomination.

On the Democratic side of the hedge it is William J. Bryan against the field. Mr. Bryan's friends say that, while the rank and file are practically unanimous for their favorite, the captains, the colonels, and the generals would be glad to find a way to put him on the shelf; but there lies Mr. Bryan's present safety. Many of the Democratic leaders, a majority of them, in fact, are convinced that the very best disposition the Democratic party can make of Mr. Bryan is to nominate him a third time and get him soundly beaten a third time. We have not a doubt that hundreds of thousands of Democrats live in that fond anticipation.

There are Democrats who are dogmatic in the assertion that Governor Johnson of Minnesota is a regular Abraham Lincoln in mind and character. If they are right about that, Mr. Johnson will come galloping to the front nearly any fine morning after the rain. Abraham Lincolns do not grow on trees, even in this fine country of ours, and if there be one of his ilk modestly standing around the headwaters of the Mississippi, we may be sure he will be sent to the head of tidewater in the Potomac to boss things for at least eight years.

The conclusion we have reached is that it is likely to be a mighty pretty race in both conventions, and in November it is possible that it will be as pretty and as close a race as that of 1884 or 1888.

Anything—everything—can happen in politics.

THEORY OF MONOMETALLISM, OR THE SINGLE STANDARD

By Charles E. Russell.

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It seems strange to say that money is the indispensable device to facilitate exchanges and yet say also that the vast majority of exchanges is made without money. But this is the fact.

The exchanges that are made without money are made on promises to pay money, or on credit, and upon this fact largely is based the third theory of money—the theory of the single standard.

The use of actual money (the standard coin) in exchanging the products of labor is inconvenient because of the weight of the coin and the difficulty and danger of transporting it.

But promises to pay money can easily be transported, and can be offset, one against another, thus quickly effecting the exchange.

Therefore, because in most cases, among civilized men, the order for the products of labor will always be a promise to pay money and not money itself, the theory of the single standard asserts that there must be no kind of doubt about the promise. It must be a promise that all men will have perfect and unlimited faith in. If there is any question about it, business will be disturbed and exchanges interfered with.

For instance, if a man receives for his labor a promise to pay $10 and when he tries to use that as an order for a suit of clothes the man that has the suits of clothes will recognize the order as worth no more than $9, there is a very serious state of affairs for the man that works for everybody else.

According to this theory, there is but one kind of a promise to pay money that will at all times and everywhere be recognized as an order for the full value of its face, and that is a promise to pay money of one precious metal admitted by all men around the world as a standard of value.

This one such metal at present is gold.

The reason why there must be only one metal used as standard money, and not two metals, is curious and interesting.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth there was a lord treasurer of England named Gresham, who was (and is) supposed to be a very wise and learned man. He made some observations about this tangled subject of currency and he concluded that whenever in any country there were two kinds of money, one worth more than the other, the kind that had the less value would always drive out the kind that had the greater value.

Ever since this has been called "Gresham's law," and having been verified to some extent by the experiences of nations it is still relied upon as one of the foundations of the theory of the single standard.

Because, if we have a standard composed of both gold and silver coins, we shall always be exposed to the danger of one kind of coins becoming less valuable, when they would drive out the more valuable kind and the country would go practically upon the basis of the cheaper coin as standard money. This would enormously upset values and cause great losses.

For instance, suppose that today gold is worth 20 times as much as silver, and we adopt for standard money gold and silver coins on this basis of 20 to 1.

Suppose, next, that many new silver mines are developed and the supply of silver is enormously increased so that the price of silver falls and gold becomes worth 25 times as much as silver.

Immediately, according to this theory, the cheap silver would drive out the dear gold and in time we should have only silver.

Then all debts contracted at the rate of 20 of silver to one of gold would be paid in silver worth very much less, and all creditors would suffer a loss of part of their property.

Meantime, also, as the vast bulk of business is conducted by means of promises to pay money, confidence in these promises would be upset. No one would know exactly how much of the products of labor he could get for any order, and without that confidence exchanges would be to some extent impossible.

This is the theory.

As to the objection that the amount of gold in the world is not sufficient to form a basis for the promises to pay, the men that believe in this theory say that the objection is not important because the amount of gold is increasing and because the world has for several years got on very well in spite of the enormous disproportion between the amount of the money and the amount of promises to pay it.

TOMMY TODD WRITES TO HIS UNCLE JACK

By Wex Jones.

Der unkel jack sis & mister brown are going 2 be marryd muther is tikkled shee sez mister brown is A sollid sitizen hee is 2 Bcaws hee ways 2 hundred Pounds.

I am tikkled 2 Bcaws hee is going 2 Be my brother & I Cann go in2 Thee Kandy Kounter Att thee stoar I like Hymn Bcaws hee cann Thro A base ball further enny boddy Inn thee krowd How far? can u Thro 1 unkel jack

Sis Shee is tikkled 2 shee sez thatt smith Gerl wil bee inn furyated & wil knash Her tooths With jelosy.

muther & siss is Sew gladd thay Cry onn eech uther awl Thee time

popp hee is tikkled 2 hee sez comma I wil Hav sum peece Inn my own hows now & knot Bee shood owt of thee parler Evvry eevening period thats awl tommy.

* * *

deer unkel jack thee eequator is A nimaginnery line around Thee erth I dunno who droo Itt

say didd u no Thatt when peeple gets marryd thay gets presents I nevver new itt itts like krismis or A birthday I wish I hadd new Itt Bfour I cood hav marryd A littel gerl next doar shee sed I was Thee fairy prinse & we Wood bee happy ever after semicoalin butt I Sed knix on thatt kidd I Am A injun cheef & I skorn pail face squaws & Shee cride.

iff I hadd none Abowt thee wedding presents I wood Have bean A husband innsted of A crool injun cheef tommy

* * *

deer unkel jack mister brown is Furnishing A smawl hows I wentt over thare 2day itt is kno Good hee has knot 1 puntching Bagg inn itt & thee garden Iss knot bigg ennuff 2 Play bawl inn

siss cawls itt comma A cosy nest

muther shee Sez semicoalin itts awl rite for A starter when u are marryd u can maik hymn moov in2 A bigger 1 & popp hee sez period poor Fello I see His finnish

I told mister brown itt & Hee laffd & sed I Wil bee bosa inn my own Hows u bett

I saw thee littel gerl 2day next Doar I sed letts bee marryd I need a pare Of skates & shee sed This is sew suddin

wee wil Fix itt upp awl rite & I will invite u 2 Bee A gest

Awl Thee peeple thatt sends presents Iss asked 2 Bee A gest.

wee doo knot Want Tspoons siss has Gott 36 Tspoons awl reddy I think thatts A fool present 2 enny 1

what? can u doo with A Tspoon

only stir up A fool cupp with Itt tommy

* * *

deer unkel jack thee erth is Rownd teecher sez like A orange

iff sew sed willy tomkins itt Must bee onn A pritty bigg froot stand

thee wedding sisses I Meen is on 2morro siss has A knew dress muther sez semicoalin u wil Look ann jellick inn itt

then popp Hee sez 2 muther u diddent look Sew littel like ann angel yureself when Wee ware marryd

and then muther Shee laffd & then shee cride & siss Cride & popp Sez cheer up & Hee brot inn A bigg pale 2 catch Thee teers thay awl laffd agen tommy

moar

siss got 48 moar Tspoons thay must Think marryd people Doo nuthing butt stir up T tommy

The Glory of Christian.

From the Oregon City Courier.

It is a far cry from laborer in the paper mills to the position of United States district attorney at a salary of $5,000 per annum. Yet that is just what Christian Schuebel of Oregon City, has attained, through the influence of Jonathan Bourne, who last Tuesday succeeded in convincing President Roosevelt that "Our Chris" was the real man to be selected for the place, despite the fact that Charles W. Fulton, Oregon's senior senator, and Congressmen Hawley and Ellis had agreed to recommend George Bingham of Salem. Mr. Bourne, with his huge sack, has shown the Republicans of Oregon a trick worth turning. Ever since he went to Washington Mr. Bourne has sought to cultivate the friendship of the president, and his success has been demonstrated. He has paid a political debt to Mr. Schuebel, whose influence in Clackamas county was cast to give the Republican nomination for United States senator two years ago to Mr. Bourne. Had it not been for the earnest efforts of U'Ren & Schuebel in behalf of Jonathan Bourne, champion of Statement No. 1, the vote of Clackamas would not have gone to Bourne, and the place he occupied on the Republican ticket at the June election would have been held by Mr. Cake.

Will Senator Fulton fight the nomination of Mr. Schuebel?

This is the burning question. Fulton is a member of the senate judiciary committee, where executive nominations are sent, and he may resent a direct slap in the face, and prevent the confirmation of the Clackamas county man. If he dose not, he is simply acknowledging to the Republicans of Oregon that he has no drag in Washington, and that he is a nonenity, compared with Bourne, who, as yet, is hardly in congressional harness. Mr. Fulton is a candidate to succeed himself. If he can prove to his constituents that he is "some pumpkins" at the national capital, he may have a chance for reelection. Otherwise, not a ghost of a show will he have.

For all this, any action on the part of Fulton cannot prevent Mr. Schuebel's incumbency of the office. Bristol, whom Schuebel is to succeed, has held down the job for more than two years, notwithstanding the fact that his confirmation has been prevented by Mr. Fulton. And Mr. Schuebel may do likewise.

So, there is a great deal that may be said, but columns are limited to inches. Here's to you, Christian. Your energetic campaign for the fat office in the Portland postoffice building goes to show that you have a good "stand-in" where it is needed. Your political enemies are many, but your friends, though perhaps not so numerous, are strong and resourceful. It is your turn to laugh.

Two Men on a Donkey.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The Washington Post still pursues its suggestion that Colonel Bryan shall take a nomination for vice-president on a ticket with Judge Gray or Governor Johnson or some other Democrat equally as good.

This is not a joke our contemporary is getting off; it is painfully and tearfully in earnest. It wants Bryan to lead his following to the support of a safe and sane candidate for president by making himself the rear end of a ticket which no one who wanted to vote for either candidate could split. It begs Colonel Bryan to be good and move back to a seat nearer the donkey's crupper, so that some one else can get up in front and steer the animal through the coming campaign.

Our contemporary need not wait for the formal acceptance of this flattering proposition by Colonel Bryan. He isn't seeking the nomination for president, but if he is drafted he will not desert. He is not ambitious for himself; he just simply wants to help the party, and whatever the party wishes him to do he will do. Has he not said all this himself? Does the party agree with our Washington contemporary that Bryan ought to ride behind this trip? If so it can draft him and nobody will be entitled to kick but the donkey.

Manifestly, therefore, the Post should address its pathetic appeals to the party—to the coming national convention—so that Bryan can be put where he will do the least harm. Probably he would not relish being drafted for the second place on the ticket, but if that is what the party wants he would have to get used to it or desert. No one so self-sacrificing, so persistently denying himself to promote the interests and the success of the party could think of deserting for a little thing like that.

And, after all, it would not make much difference in the present topsy-turvey condition of the Democratic party. The ticket would be upside down as often as it would be topside up, and the donkey could go to the polls backward or forward without butting into a crowd.

A Narrow Vale.

Life is a narrow vale between the cold
And barren peaks of two eternities.
We strive in vain to look beyond the heights,
We cry aloud; the only answer
Is the echo of our wailing cry.
From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead
There comes no word; but in the night of death
Hope sees a star, and listening love can hear
The rustle of a wing.
These myths were born of hopes, and fears, and tears
And smiles; and they were touched and colored
But all there is of joy and grief between
The rosy dawn of birth and death's sad night,
They clothed even the stars with passion,
And gave to gods the faults and frailties
Of the sons of men. In them the winds
And waves were music, and all the lakes and
Streams, springs, mountains, woods and perfumed dells
Were haunted by a thousand fairy forms.

—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Sir Ian Hamilton's Birthday.

General Sir Ian Hamilton, one of the ablest officers in the British military service, was born in Corfu, January 15, 1853. Few living soldiers have seen more varied service than Sir Ian, and many of his escapes from what seemed certain death have been almost miraculous. Entering the army in 1872, he received his first real experience of warfare in the Afghan campaign of 1878. Three years later he was engaged against the Boers in South Africa, and was severely wounded. He was also in the Nile expedition of 1884, and in the Burmese expedition two years later. Apart from his prowess as a soldier Sir Ian is known as a writer of more than ordinary merit, a clever sketcher and a good public speaker. Recently, on the retirement of Sir George Luck, Sir Ian was promoted to be a full general.

THE REALM FEMININE

The College Girl and the Kitchen.

THE college girl graduate who comes back to a remote, cramped, unbeautiful home after the four years spent among the surroundings which go to make up the college atmosphere faces a discouraging problem. If she succeeds in the first half year in concealing her desire to turn the whole household upside down and inside out, to build a big bonfire of all the unbeautiful surroundings and begin all over again in the matter of furnishings, and having accomplished this to remodel the members of the family, she has achieved a victory of spirit that should be commended.

Then having won that victory she is qualified to begin gently to work out the reform of which her larger college life has given her an insight.

To such a home came back one brave girl. She was adaptable, as are most American girls; she recognized beauty and simplicity when it was shown her; she had assimilated the thought and feeling that makes life so wholesome and inspiring in a college town.

She saw the uninteresting way in which her mother was doing her work in a dark kitchen which had no redeeming touches of beauty or life, and though there were many other things calling to her she decided to begin with the kitchen in her peaceful revolution of the home. With determination, and a good deal of work, and $10, she accomplished that one beginning.

When her work was completed she had achieved a light, sanitary, wholesome place in which to do the uninteresting drudgery of the kitchen, and had added touches of color and beauty that made it a cheery room instead of a dingy one.

It was accomplished in this way. First she bought floor oilcloth, laid it upside down and painted it a dark red. For the walls she bought a cheap oilcloth in blue and white, about a 10 cent a yard quality, and this was put on as wall paper, with the overlapping edges fastened with brads. This reflected the light, and could be easily cleaned. Doors and shelves and window casements were painted a dull blue and curtains for the windows made of cheesecloth feather stitched in blue and hung on brass rods. Brass hooks instead of nails were placed in convenient places. A blue and white rug was laid upon the floor and a cushion and hassock of blue added comfort to the chairs which were painted with white enamel.

When the kitchen was transformed the mother and daughter had a cheery place in which to work instead of a dreary one.

Much of this sort of reform can be accomplished in the home without a great outlay of money, and it is most valuable reformation, for work done under dispiriting conditions is often nothing but drudgery when with cheerful setting the same work may be made even interesting. It is, after all, the spirit in which we work, rather than the thing we do that makes our work pleasant or unpleasant, and the more monotonous the labor, the more need there is for cheeriness in the environment.

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Cure by Diet.

IF THE importance of diet could be thoroughly understood, many ailments would disappear. Rheumatism, one of the most painful of all illnesses, usually results entirely from improper diet. At this season of the year, when the disease is intensified by the dampness and cold, rheumatic subjects should be especially careful. It would pay to have a diet list pasted up in one's dining room or kitchen, or carry it in one's vest pocket or handbag, as the case might be.

The things which should not be eaten are: Pork, veal, turkey, goose, duck, fried fish or meats, cooked oysters or clams, salted, dried, potted or preserved fish or meats (except fat bacon or ham), crabs, salmon, lobster, eggs, rich made dishes, gravies, potatoes, tomatoes, beans, asparagus, mushrooms, candies, rich puddings, pies, pastry, nuts, cheese, coffee, cider, malt liquors, wines.

"What, then, can be eaten?" the rheumatic patient may ask in despair. There is still a sufficient variety to prevent starvation.

In soups, mutton broth, chicken or beef tea may be taken.

In fish, raw clams or oysters, and the whiter kinds of fresh fish boiled.

In meats, chicken, calf's head, sweetbread, tripe, broiled fat bacon or boiled ham.

Farinaceous, whole wheat, corn or brown bread, arrowroot, rice, dry toast, milk toast.

Vegetables, spinach, green peas or cabbage, the latter well boiled, celery, lettuce, cresses and radishes.

Desserts, milk, rice or arrowroot pudding but all without sugar.

Drinks, tea, without sugar, buttermilk, pure water, plain, with lemon or lime juice, no sugar.

Dieting at first comes hard, but when the beneficial effects are apparent any invalid or semi-invalid gladly welcomes such an easy way of overcoming pain.

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Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Sliced Oranges.
Oatmeal, Cream.
Oysters a la Reine.
Rolls. Marmalade.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Celery.
Beef Broth, English Style.
Calf's Liver Fried In Crumbs
French Fried Potatoes.
Chocolate.

DINNER.
Olives.
Puree Jerusalem Artichoke Soup.
Fried Perch, Butter Sauce.
Cucumber Salad.
Roast Mutton, Sweet Pickled Peaches.
Mashed Potatoes.
Tomato and Lettuce Salad.
Apple and Tapioca Pudding.
Cafe Noir.

Oysters a la Reine. Broil the oysters on a well-greased broiler. Put on a hot platter and cover with sauce made as follows: Rub together two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour; put into a saucepan and when smooth add one pint hot milk. Rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs smooth with a little milk; add them to the sauce and stir until perfectly smooth and thick. For seasoning use mace, salt, paprika and a wine glass of sherry.

Calf's liver fried in crumbs: After washing and parboiling slices of liver roll first in crumbs, then in beaten egg, and then in crumbs again. Fry in hot lard.

This Date in History.

1599—Edmund Spencer, English poet, died.

1666—Louis XIV of France declared war on England.

1778—France recognized independence of the United States.

1809—English defeated the French at battle of Corunna.

1871—U. S. Supreme court declared the legal tender act of 1862 unconstitutional.

1903—Several thousand lives lost in earthquake at Andijan, Russian Turkey.

1906—Marshall Field, millionaire merchant, died. Born 1835.