

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning, at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico. DAILY. One year, \$3.00; one month, \$1.25.

THE RAILROADS AND THE PEOPLE

PRESIDENT ELLIOTT of the Northern Pacific railroad has been talking at Lewiston, Idaho, complaining about and condemning the people's efforts to exert some little measure of control over the railroads, and trying to frighten them into supine acquiescence in whatever the Harrimans, Hills, Goulds, Rockefellers and other railroad magnates may do to them.

President Roosevelt, Mr. Elliott says, has "wrought havoc," and threatens to do worse. Have! What were Northern Pacific dividends last year? How many millions has Harriman milked Oregon off? And how many tens of millions wrung from the people, by equity their money, has he taken out of the west for his Wall street speculations and to use in forming a gigantic monopoly, so that he would have millions of people absolutely at his mercy? It is the people that have a right to cry "Havoc!"

Mr. Elliott wants a "halt called on this vicious legislation." He wants, as we said, no control, regulation, supervision or interference of or with the railroads on the part of the people. He will be disappointed. The people will never go back to that position, even if the railroad officers refuse to build another mile of track or make a dollar's worth of improvement. The people are not going to be scared by the threatened injury to be "inflicted" by these tyrants.

Rather than submit longer and perpetually to absolute and unrestrained railroad domination, the people will move forward, under the threatened pressure, to the last resort for relief—government ownership, or the building of rival strategic lines. This will surely happen if the railroads long maintain their present attitude of reprisal and revenge upon the people because they dare to enact a few mild, reasonable and necessary laws. Mr. Elliott is looking into the wrong end of the telescope.

JAPAN AND WAR

A LETTER of General Kuropatkin to a Berlin professor has been published, in which the Russian general seeks to show that Japan intends and is steadily preparing to go to war with the United States. Admitting at least for argument's sake, the duplicity of the Japanese character, we cannot admit the general's further premise that the United States stands now substantially in the same relation to Japan that Russia did just prior to the recent war. In fact, there are but few and these only minor points of similarity. The wide variance between this country and Russia five or six years ago, with respect to their relation and attitude toward Japan, need not be pointed out to an American.

With Kuropatkin, a Russian, the wish may be father to the thought. War between the United States and Japan would be Russia's opportunity, and it may be doubted, by the way, if Russia's code of diplomatic or international morals is greatly superior to that of Japan. A war with the United States would so weaken Japan that Russia, meanwhile making preparations on a large scale, would in a few years be able to wrest from Japan what Russia has so long desired. Years hence, when China has a great army of several million men, if Japan can control and use China for its purposes, the brown and yellow men might awaken the western world to new wonders, and write some large pages of history; but for a good while yet Japan must work and wait, if it would fight the United States and at the same time and afterward defend itself against Russia, possibly allied with Germany and Austria.

But, granting, again all this is said about Japanese insincerity, we think her statements are and for a long time will be too wise to go to war with the United States. One sufficient reason is that Japan has not and cannot get the necessary money. Japan is not within itself

a country of large natural resources, and it is now carrying about as heavy a burden as it can well stand. Besides, without boastfulness, the United States, while it might be damaged a good deal for a little while, is not a country to be whipped, nor ultimately worsted. But more than all this, the enlightened, progressive thought of the age is tending toward peace, not war; toward the settlement of international disputes by arbitration where diplomacy fails.

SHORTSIGHTED FORAKER.

FORAKER'S is a notable case of blindness. He rails at the president for trying to check and constrain corporate dishonesty and "malefactors of great wealth," and longs for the return of the good old Republican times when the party leaders, with the president at their head, not only did nothing to offend or interfere with these classes of criminals or undesirable citizens, but became their partners, allies and agents. This, Foraker thinks, was the golden age of American politics, and no doubt it was, for such men as he. Foraker was always on the side of the interests, the trusts, the railroads, the combinations of capital, and none the less so if they were dishonest, oppressive and contemptuous of the laws. It was just such men and combines that Foraker served, for this he went into and was kept in public life. He scarcely denies or disguises it.

Foraker is blind because he thinks Roosevelt is an anomaly, a temporary, disturbing incident, a mere visionary mischief maker, and that everything will fall back into the old well-greased grooves as soon as Roosevelt retires. It is true that Roosevelt is an anomaly in that high place, but what Foraker can't see is the awakening throughout the whole country, in consequence of the opportunity Roosevelt gave, to the necessity of a far higher standard of official ethics, and of the curbing and control of the predatory and plundering interests, combines and corporations.

Roosevelt, by virtue of his position, gave a start to this movement, made it possible on a large, countrywide scale, and now there is no stopping it. A president such as Foraker would like, himself, for instance, could of course do much to stop or check it, but could do so but temporarily; besides, unless the people are greatly deceived in the man, there will be no more such presidents. If, for example, Foraker were running next fall against Bryan, party would be almost ignored, and the people's man would "sweep the country."

It has become a people's movement, and cannot be stopped. And the men who are trying to stop it are, consciously or unconsciously, enemies of the republic, of the people. These things Foraker, who long ago forgot the people, cannot see.

EXIT THAW.

HIS IMPATIENCE for liberty ought not to cause young Mr. Thaw to become spectacular. He has been a spectacle for 18 months. He is not in position to complain at the courts. They have dealt kindly with him. Fate and fortune have smiled on him. He took a human life, and our code is an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. True, it was a putrid life. It was a life that the world is better off to be rid of. It was a life at war with purity, beauty, goodness and morals. Its breath was nauseous and its touch polluting. But young Mr. Thaw was not called of the Almighty to remove that life. That is the business of the court. That is what the law is for, and no man should usurp the functions of the law.

This law called for young Mr. Thaw's sacrifice. It beckoned him to the electric chair. The bridge of sighs pointed him there. Protection of society called him to go there. But a kindly human sympathy hung over the jury box. It considered the little figure in blue. It heeded her courage and her sacrifice. It remembered that the world lost nothing when White went. The warm thought waves of human sympathy were active. The human heart is deeper and broader and warmer than the world allows it is. It responds with kindness whenever there is a shred of excuse for such action, and that is one of the well springs of hope in the world. It was the instrumentality that saved Thaw, and the rest of his life he should look upon courts, juries and human society with nothing but respect and thankfulness.

THREE TRAGEDIES.

THE SUNDAY JOURNAL told three pathetic stories. It told how a penniless old man of Portland tramped the streets with an advertising banner till he fell exhausted from cold and exposure. It was an episode brimming with pathos. Another was the long chase of an 18-year-old newsboy who had snatched a young woman's purse on the street. There is pathos in any tale wherein a boy of 18, whether from necessity or choice, is a thief. What was the story that brought the old man at three scores to want? In how many homes in Portland is there a similar tragedy of life? What is the background of poverty

in the case of an 18-year-old boy snatching a woman's purse on the street? Why his threadbare coat, his tattered trousers and worn out shoes? Is there a mother, is there a sister, and how fares it with them? They say that some will thrive and some will not, and perhaps it is true. But do all the pitiful instances of human life come from mere thriftlessness?

The third of these pathetic stories related how the net earnings of the steel trust for the past year were \$160,000,000 with a surplus of \$113,000,000 of undivided profits on hand. It is a tale of tears and tragedy. Selling steel rails to Americans at \$28 per ton, selling them in Egypt, freight prepaid, for \$23; selling tin plate bars to Americans at \$28 per ton, selling them to foreigners at \$17.50—such is the steel trust. It has strangled home competition, and a tariff keeps out the foreigner. It is a deadly arrangement, enabling the trust to snatch the purse of every consumer in the country. It is pathetic because it is a tragedy. It is a tragedy because it helps to make old men by the million that fall exhausted on the street. It is one of the crimes of the century, because newboys and others by the million must suffer in want or steal on the street to make great dividends for this trust and its kind.

But the trust will not be punished. The newboy will.

TRY THE COUNTRY.

IT WILL soon be spring in Oregon, and there will be a great deal of work to do in the country. Farmers, dairymen and fruitgrowers have been short of help for some years. Most of them are "forehanded," have not suffered appreciably from the stringency. We doubt not that there will soon be steady work awaiting several thousand men on the farms of Oregon, work that the farmers need and will be glad to pay for, and that a portion of the unemployed now thronging this city can do. Here, then, if our judgment be correct, is a chance for a good many of these men.

If they will accept nothing else but an easy, soldiering job, short hours and large pay, of course there is no use in their going into the country. A farmer doesn't want any 8-hour or even any 10-hour man. The work of the farm, unless on a big ranch where many men are employed, is necessarily prolonged; it cannot be restricted to exact hours. But there is a variety about it, and many hours of partial rest in the course of a month. He will not get big wages, but with moderate pay he will have a comfortable bed and an abundance of good food. He is removed from temptation and need spend none of his earnings. In the course of a year he can save more, if he has an ambition to save, than he can by depending on intermittent work on railroad and other contractors' jobs.

Among these workmen are a considerable proportion of young men, and some of them are Americans—though not many. Such, at least, would do well to strike out into the country and go to work on a farm. Take very small wages at first, and prove yourselves. Learn the work and do it well. Soon such a young man can have a comfortable home the year round, and a nice little sack of savings at the year's end. Then, if honest and moral, other opportunities begin to open up to him. If he cannot buy land, he can in two or three years rent a piece, can marry some industrious working girl, and in a few years more he can have a farm of his own. Thousands of young men have done this. Isn't it better than always depending on a "job," and going hungry when one cannot be had?

LEGAL NONSENSE.

WHAT A LOT of nonsensical legal red tape has to be unwound in criminal procedure, performances with no more sense or reason in them than it would be for a man while putting in his clothes to turn around 39 times every time he put a button in place or passed a shoelace over a button. The speaker of the Massachusetts legislature has been indicted on 162 counts in consequence of having had something to do with an excursion to that many school children. It is supposed that he somehow violated a state law in getting reduced rates, or in some other way. If legal procedure were not in some particulars an absurd, nonsensical thing, entirely unadapted to common sense business methods, one count, specifying the number of people involved in the transaction and the offense, in a few simple, plain words, would be quite sufficient; but the law being what it is, and legal custom what it is, farical, ridiculous and nonsensical, the prosecuting officer had to write out a long string of useless and foolish verbiage 162 times. This is only one instance of hundreds that prove the opening statement of this article. We wonder if the time will ever come when the legal profession, in the matter of criminal and even civil pleading, will consent to get into communication with common sense.

Butterfly Fakers.

The butterfly was a beautiful deep blue, as lustrous as satin; but, looking at it closely, the collector shook his head. "Another fake," he said. "See here." He held up a blue butterfly of the glistening blue dust he brushed off the insect's wings, and lo, it was but a common brown field butterfly after all. "As the collecting of butterflies grows more popular," he explained, "more and more butterfly fakers turn up. These men, with various ashine dye powders, color up a 10 cent insect into a good resemblance to a \$10 one. Their work is hard to detect for the reason that, when the dye rubs off and discolors your fingers, you suspect nothing, since genuine dust belonging to every butterfly's wings would do the same thing."

Pardonable.

"Talk about nerve!" shouted the great financier. "The fellow actually had the nerve to call me a bare-faced robber." "Oh, well, we gently interposed, 'in his charity'—and a loss of no more than natural that he should fail to notice your mistake."

A Knock.

"Did you ever have a bad accident?" The lady chauffeur bit her lip. "I met my husband by accident," she

proved during the past few months, and that prospects are good. This is valuable testimony, for if the cigar and tobacco trade keeps up well it is pretty certain that other lines of business are not falling off any. He says that newspaper advertising furnishes a good barometer for the state of trade and condition of business, and that in his business there has been no curtailment of advertising. With the lapse of winter it looks as if the "stringency," except as the presidential campaign may affect business a little, would disappear.

Since last spring there has been an unusual similarity of seasons between this region and the "back east" country. In both the summer was unusually cold, the fall dry and the winter up till a few days ago mild. In the eastern and middle western states there was practically no winter until nearly the end of January, and it came at the same time as the recent cold spell did here. But there is a big difference, however, both in summer and winter, in the extremes there and here. These similarities are probably only coincidental, as ordinarily there is no connection between weather-making conditions in the Pacific northwest and east of the Rocky mountains.

The question comes up big right now, before the primaries: Do you voters want to elect your United States senator? The party question has nothing to do with it until June; then decide between the party candidates; but in the April primaries nominate, on either ticket, only Statement No. 1 men for the legislature.

When Mr. Heney talks of politics and business, people are inclined to take him seriously, for he undoubtedly tells a good many things that are importantly true, but when in the same connection he says he is a Republican they suspect him of being a joker.

Let the people rule as much as possible. We boast that we are a people fit for self-government; let's try it more and more, and prove it. Leave less to bosses and machines; take more power and responsibility into your own hands, ye "common people."

Will the Republican national platform makers ignore the panic, or will they charge Roosevelt with it? Surely they will scarcely have the "nerve" to lay it upon the Democratic party.

The New York World is busy picking out a Democratic candidate for president—anybody but Bryan. The World got its choice in 1904; that should suffice for awhile.

Roosevelt seems also to be in favor of federal, that is, executive, control of presidential nominations.

In Lighter Vein

Men's Maids. "Men's maids—yes," said an employment agent, "there are more of them than men's men, or valets."

"Visit the fashionable hotels of California, Florida, the Riviera, Egypt, and, as you pass open bedroom doors of a morning or an afternoon, what do you see? You see maids changing the studs in evening shirts; you see them pressing trousers with patent alcohol irons; you see them brushing coats; you see them putting fresh faces in No. 10 brogans. The average well-to-do couple—the couple that can afford the best winter and summer resorts—travel with a maid, but not with a maid and a valet. For after all, a valet is very expensive, and his duties occupy only a few hours a day, and a maid can get through all of them just as well as not. So the average lady's maid is a man's maid as well—maid to the wife, valet to the husband. She likes her latter duties. They are, you see, simple and easy, and draw forth the most generous tips."

Monarchs' Privileges.

Scarlet liveries in England are the king's exclusive privilege. In Abyssinia royalities alone may wear an earring in the left ear. In Persia none but the shah is privileged to drive white horses with scarlet-dyed tail tips. Only the German emperor is permitted to smoke a certain very fine Havana cigar with a green and gold band. In Russia no one but the czar may drive at full gallop on the public roads. The king of Siam chooses, once a year, the best stones taken from the splendid Siamese sapphire mines. For these he pays nothing. In Madagascar, where kite-flying is a national sport, it is unlawful for any one to fly a kite as high as those of the royal family ascend. The best china tea is grown on the Seven Tea Mountains, a plantation on the Tonquin borders. Under penalty of death no Chinaman save one of royal birth may drink this tea.

This Date in History.

- 1665—First number of London Gazette appeared.
1674—Nearly 2,000 persons killed by earthquake in Sicily.
1762—Martinique taken by the English.
1774—Americans took possession of New York City.
1783—Final cessation of hostilities between the United States and Great Britain.
1794—Boston's first theatre opened.
1798—American ship Sedgwick rescued 129 men from the sinking ship Aurora.
1831—Baron Aylmer entered upon his term of office as governor of Canada.
1869—John Mitchell, late president of the United Mineworkers, born at Bradwood, Illinois.
1876—Manitoba abolished the legislative council.
1899—Insurrection against the United States government in the Philippine islands began.

Letters From the People

People Demand Statement No. 1. Portland, Or., Feb. 3.—To the Editor of the Journal:—This is a government of the people, for the people, and by the people. It has always been so. If there have been lapses in the past that seemed to detract from this view, it was lapses by the people, the genius of the government still lived. It awaited the call of the people to bring it into action. That call has come again, and it comes from the people, not from party. The clarion note of reform is in the air and the people hear it. It appeals to the people with as much force from William Jennings Bryan as from Theodore Roosevelt, from Francis J. Heney as from George E. Chamberlain. It is reform the people want, it is reform the people will get and they are ready to bring it as long as it is the genuine article. This I take to be the spirit of the day.

In looking around for the vehicle of reform, the people do not see to repeat the mistakes of the past, may they will not. Too long have they lent ears to the siren call of sentiment, to the remembrance of the "interests" of high and low degree. They will be careful, and extremely careful, to elect men, particularly to the United States senate, who represent at the polls a majority of all the people regardless of party and men who will serve all the people of their state regardless of party and who will manage themselves to work for the people's interests in the national capital, as well as if they were employed by a private party or corporation in the industrial or commercial world, and not men who will work for special interests against the common interests of the people.

They wish to see a constitutional amendment to the United States constitution to exercise the right to elect senators to the United States senate, for the good and sufficient reason that they have already waited too long and they know full well that the special interests will keep them waiting as long as the people will stand for it. The people themselves being the source of all power in the United States, and the source of all power because it comes from the people, and for that reason the "interests" are against it, and will fight against it with all the resources at their disposal. Henceforth will be a living, breathing, forceful entity in the body politic.

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Baker City's Controversy.

Baker City, Or., Jan. 31.—To the Editor of The Journal:—We, the members of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Baker City, Oregon, desire to thank you for the stand you have taken in Portland in the past on the side of law and morality and, moreover, we wish to thank you for what you have said of our own little city.

Your valuable remarks, and the occasion demanded, Christ did not use soft words when he scourged the thieves and gamblers in the temple. We heartily endorse that which has been said in this dodger by the ministerial association and we endorse the work that they are doing in the city. It is a good work and with your prayers and the ballots of our husbands and friends we will gain a victory that will open the eyes of the lawbreaker. We will show them that we have influence if we have not a vote.

George Brandes' Birthday.

George Brandes, Denmark's leading man of letters, was born in Copenhagen, Feb. 3, 1869. He is a Jew by nationality. Having no talent for the natural sciences, and finding literary advancement far away, young Brandes chose to study law, but although he completed his law course, he never practiced. He studied belles lettres, philosophy and esthetics, and completed his law studies in 1891, when he became a school teacher for a time. One of the most important events in his life was a visit to Paris and London in 1892, when he met and entered upon his literary career in earnest in 1896. His first work was "Dualism of the Philosophy of the Present Time." It was an examination into the relations of science and faith, and he was roundly attacked by the orthodox party for the views he set forth in the work. In the years which followed until 1898 Brandes lived out of Denmark and wrote book after book covering a wide variety of subjects. His writings were translated into many European tongues, and won him great fame. His literary work has covered the entire range from poetry and the novel and novel to history and philosophy.

Hints From an Old Cook Book.

- Always have lobster sauce with salmon.
And put mint sauce your lamb on.
Veal cutlets dip in egg and bread crumbs.
Fry till you see a brownish red come.
Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni.
Mix your mutton chops with paper cover.
And make them amber-brown all over.
Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry in Argus contempt of Christian diet.
By stewing them in good champagne.
Buy stall-fed pigeons. When you've got them, roast them in a stew.
The way to cook them is to pot them.
Wood grouse are dry when cooks have marinated.
Before you roast 'em, always lard 'em.
To roast spring chickens is to spoil 'em.
Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em.
It gives true epicures the vapors.
To see boiled mutton minus capers.
Religious Note.
From the Chicago News.
It takes a lot of Christianity to enable a man to feel glad when he is called on for \$10 to help repair the church.

Small Change

All efforts to sidetrack Bryan die a-borning. Geer vs. Ellis; the old factional fight revived.

Let the people make sure of electing senators themselves. One mystery is: Where does Count Boni get money now? Seaside Signal: The Journal is the best paper in the state.

The morning paper assumes to have killed the Republican party. The Philippines are probably for Taft, but it is doubtful about Cuba.

Poor Queen Amelia; what peasant woman is not happier than she? Eastern Oregon is entitled to the representative in congress from this district.

Senator Bourne would better get the Oregon delegates before promising their votes. One senatorial vote is for Roosevelt, and everybody thinks he knows whose vote that is.

Rhode Island was four years with but one senator, and he was one too many—of that sort. The politicians always believed the people were fools; now they have the nerve to tell them so.

Jack London is entitled to credit for not repeating that old remark that reported his death had been exaggerated.

John L. Sullivan struck a blow for temperance the other day—knocked a man down who asked him to take a drink.

Now that onions are higher than ever before, many people will crave them who would not touch one if they were cheap.

Mark Twain says it costs more to keep a bank receiver than a harem. Not that he has personal experience of the latter.

"The people do not vote like a band of sheeps," Pendleton writes. No, that is what is the matter with "the party."

Some years ago Brother Geer said he was not "a miscellaneous candidate." But to some people it looks as if he had become so.

Every candidate so far says, "I will, during my term of office," etc. The phrased "during my term of office" is surplusage.

And little Me-Too Dick will have to go, too, as soon as his term is out. It is a disgrace to Ohio ever to send him to the senate.

The president is said to be "fighting mad." If this is so now, won't he be killing mad by next summer, if things don't go his way?

A New York preacher declares that it is difficult for him to talk through a lot of feminine fans. But we would have thought it easy—for some preachers.

More than 100,000 girls are being taught housewifery in London schools, for their children are washing the baby, says the London Express, quoting which, the Boston Globe remarks, "Poor baby."

Rhode Island elected to the senate the other day a resident of New York, and a thorough trust man, Westmore. It is a good enough for rotten Little Rhody, but it is an infliction on the rest of the country.

Oregon Sidelights

Tillamook is to have a new steamship line to San Francisco—none to Portland.

Drain expects to wake up and get lively in the spring, when railroad building begins again.

"We are going to campaign religiously for the Port of Astoria," says an Astoria man, probably remarking on the religious campaign succeed better down there?

As proof that confidence in the Bank of Drain is being gradually restored, more money is being deposited right along than is drawn out, says the Non-Paral.

"This is probably the last taste of winter we will see till next year," says the Salem Statesman. "Probably," and perhaps; but don't be too dogged sure of it.

S. L. Kline of Corvallis, a delegate to the last National Republican convention, thinks Fairbanks will be nominated for president, according to the Republican.

The editor of The Dalles Chronicle has been to church, and it was such a strange experience and nearly all the others there being women, that he writes a long editorial about it.

A. Tanke of Freewater sold fruit last year from his ranch of less than seven acres to the amount of \$3,400. If he is a farmer, he is a good one. "A Tanke this ban purty good country."

Harbor correspondence of Port Orford Tribune: News is not so plentiful in this section as it used to be, owing to the continuous wind that has predominated for the past two months. It has blown the most of the news so far north that it will never return.

C. H. Crew of Port Orford lately killed a fine and valuable sea otter off Cape Blanco, the skin measuring over six feet. It was shot during one of the severest southwesterers at a range of over 300 yards, and three or four coppers found their mark inside of as many seconds.

While a Sheridan man was tearing down an old hotel chimney he discovered the brick were dated "1868" and were branded "W. D." This would indicate that the building was erected about that time, but who was the maker of the brick the oldest inhabitants do not know, says the Sun.

Wasco News: One of Sherman county's citizens, C. H. Tom, is spending the winter with relatives in the east. Mr. Tom is making a fine crop of wheat, and has about 80 cents per bushel. The crop cost him, probably, \$2,000, and returned him \$12,000, or more. Nowhere can a crop be raised cheaper than in Sherman county and nowhere can money be made easier.

The REALM FEMINE

Give the Child a Chance. NE of the foremost of the many societies for aiding the poor in New York has taken in hand an important matter for the school children and has opened study rooms in the different centers where they may prepare their lessons. Teachers among the tenement families found that one reason that the children did not get on more easily at school was that they had no quiet place in which to prepare their lessons for the next day.

How often do we see a child who has been comparatively quiet place in school, but who when driven from it by the intrusion of the other members of the family, perhaps he seeks another place unprepared. It is his own fault, and he decides to play the piano, and the youngster, without authority to compel the rest of the family to do his studying in the morning, goes to school the next morning without having done his home work, to be held a shivering by the teacher or to be rebuked by the class. How often do we see a child who has been comparatively quiet place in school, but who when driven from it by the intrusion of the other members of the family, perhaps he seeks another place unprepared. It is his own fault, and he decides to play the piano, and the youngster, without authority to compel the rest of the family to do his studying in the morning, goes to school the next morning without having done his home work, to be held a shivering by the teacher or to be rebuked by the class.

It seems to be a question that deserves as much consideration as the one so often insisted upon at present. But the "malefactor of great wealth" has a pleasant cherry sitting room for evening use, to provide a place where the child who is expected to do his school work at home shall be able to do it.

If with a clean, bright, warm, cheery place in which to work, the child goes to school, he will be more successful. But when the big people monopolize every place in the house and talk or sing and the child is obliged to go unprepared to school he shudders. A blame which belongs to other people, and that is not right. A little thought on the matter usually opens the way for the child of the children to have comfort and quiet for an hour or so in the evening. If this is found in the evening, the mother may as well gather the children in for an hour before dinner and insist upon the school work being done then.

The problem of being an up-to-date and still an old-fashioned mother is becoming very difficult. We dare not let go of any of the time-hallowed traditions which are the world's common basis for child-rearing, yet the complicated life of today demands many other things.

So, cheerfully, this further duty is laid upon the hearts of the mothers who have not the most difficult. We dare not let go of any of the time-hallowed traditions which are the world's common basis for child-rearing, yet the complicated life of today demands many other things.

How and When to Tip.

It takes more tips to travel abroad comfortably than in this country, but smaller ones may suffice. You will find, for instance, the "hold-up" methods, irritatingly prevalent here, non-existent abroad simply because there they cannot conceive of a traveler not tipping.

On the steamship, says one who knows, in the February Delinctor, you will have to tip a waiter, a bedroom steward, a deck steward and possibly a boy who has attended to you in history. In many first-class staterooms a \$5 is all you will be expected to distribute among them. It is quite customary to ask the stateroom steward for a list of the tips in case you are feeling a little shaky, and this is a good plan. But when once you get on board, be as generous as possible and get out of your room onto the deck. This will often prevent a day of seasickness.

Always have lobster sauce with salmon. And put mint sauce your lamb on. Veal cutlets dip in egg and bread crumbs. Fry till you see a brownish red come. Grate Gruyere cheese on macaroni. Mix your mutton chops with paper cover. And make them amber-brown all over. Broil lightly your beefsteak—to fry in Argus contempt of Christian diet. By stewing them in good champagne. Buy stall-fed pigeons. When you've got them, roast them in a stew. The way to cook them is to pot them. Wood grouse are dry when cooks have marinated. Before you roast 'em, always lard 'em. To roast spring chickens is to spoil 'em. Just split 'em down the back and broil 'em. It gives true epicures the vapors. To see boiled mutton minus capers. Religious Note. From the Chicago News. It takes a lot of Christianity to enable a man to feel glad when he is called on for \$10 to help repair the church.