EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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If winter comes, can spring be far behind?—Keats.

CONGRESS AND THE WILLAMETTE LOCKS.

SENATOR FULTON writes The Journal from Washinton, saying there is no prospect for aid by this congress for the purchase of the Oregon City locks and the opening of the Willamette river to free navigation. His letter appeared in full in Sunday's Journal. Explaining why congress will not act he says: "But you must understand that the house of representatives is so organized that a few men determine whether or not such bills shall be brought in, and they have determined at this time that no river and harbor bill shall be brought in at this session." Commenting further in his letter, Senator Fulton says: "Ours is not the only state in which river and harbor improvements are deemed important. Two thirds of the states in the union are interested in such work."

Senator Fulton's statement will try the patience of Oregon people. What they hoped for was, not explanations, but government aid for their waterways. Of all the years of late the coming one would have been the one in which cheaper labor and more of it, cheaper material and more of it would have been available. It would have been the year preeminent in which to have secured the most improvement for the least cost. Improvement, not only of the Willamette, but of all the great Columbia system, could have been prosecuted with far greater celerity and at greatly reduced expense. It would have been economy for congress and deliverance for Oregon. Ordinary business sagacity would have provided for the work now, but congress will not. It is presidential year and a campaign issue is wanted by a few leaders. For that state development is to be sacrificed and material progress throughout the country to be held up. It matters not that the railroads have been unable for years to handle the transportation and that inland water development is imminently essential for handling the traffic. It matters not that the president, the rivers and harbors congress, the governors of states and a united press have pleaded for $50,000,000 from this congress for the inland waterways. Nothing matters when congressional bosses see fit to play party politics. It is a bitter disappointment and is withal an excuseless and insane piece of business.

Senator Fulton says two thirds of the states want appropriations for inland waterways. He adds that a few men in congress determine whether appropriations shall or shall not be brought forward. Why do not the two thirds kick these few congressional bosses from their pedestals and conduct the country's legislation on a freemen's basis, wherein a congressman will be a congressman, a senator a senator, and not all be little pawns for the overlords to move at will?

WANTED—5,000 MEN.

THE SEATTLE TIMES one day last week made an important if authentic announcement—and that paper vouches for its truth. It was that 5,000 men were needed immediately in the Tanana district in Alaska by mine owners, who were offering $5 a day wages. The Times gives the names of several Fairbanks mine owners who were in Seattle and vouched for their representations. They made the following statement to the Times:

> There are now needed 5,000 additional men in the Tanana district alone—but that district covers the entire valley of the Tanana river, and extends throughout a placer country probably 500 miles wide, and one of the richest the world ever uncovered. The Tanana Mine Owners' and Operators' association will guarantee five months' employment to 2,000 men capable of handling the pick and shovel at $5 per diem, 10 hours' work—with board and lodging free. This necessity arises from the fact that there are only about 1,500 pick and shovel men in the Tanana district today. Therefore, unless at least 1,500 additional pick and shovel men be obtained by April 1, many of the mine owners will be compelled to close down their properties—and this because they cannot be operated successfully short handed.

These mine owners say that in 1906 the output of gold in the Tanana district was $9,175,000, and last year, owing to a lack of labor, it was only $7,000,000, while if there had been plenty of labor it would have been $15,000,000; and that if enough pick and shovel men can be obtained it will reach $16,000,000 this year, whereas with the number of men on hand it will run down to $5,000,000.

The Journal gives these statements for whatever they may be worth but it looks as if they were worth inquiring into by men out of a job, if they can arrange to get into the Tanana country. We suspect that there may be labor union troubles up there, and steamship companies operating from Seattle may be trying, as they have done before, to work up a traveling boom; but, as we say, the situation seems worth investigating.

NOT NOW A PARTY QUESTION.

THERE is nothing at issue between the parties in the primary nominations in April. The Republican party nominates its candidates; the Democratic party nominates its candidates. It is only after these nominations are made that voters can be consistently asked to consider party at all. The only question for them in the April primaries is: Which candidate of our party shall I vote for? Whether Republicans as such should be elected or beaten in June is not a matter to be thought of now, except insofar as a voter desires naturally to nominate the stronger men of his party among the primary candidates. He has also to consider the senatorial question, but only in its general aspect, to-wit: Do I wish senators in effect elected by the people, or by the legislature? If he desires senators elected by the people, then he will choose such primary candidates, if any, as have subscribed to Statement No. 1, in preference to those who do not subscribe to that statement.' If on the contrary he desires that the old method of electing senators shall be revived, he will vote for candidates, if any, who will not make Statement No. 1. Of course other considerations may affect his choice but this is the "paramount issue" in the primaries.

Whether Mr. Fulton or Mr. Cake shall succeed in the primaries, and whether Governor Chamberlain may beat whichever one who succeeds in June, are not now pertinent questions. The question is: Do the voters want to elect their senators themselves, not leaving it to the pulling and hauling politicians? If they do, they will vote for Statement No. 1 men only, both in the Republican and Democratic primaries.

THE MARION COUNTY PROPAGANDA.

IN THE OPINION of The Journal, the Marion county friends of Senator Fulton have made a grave political blunder. They have taken an indefensible position and thrown down the gauntlet. In a formal meeting, and by the slenderest majority, they have gone on record as unalterably opposed to selection of senator by the people through Statement No. 1. That, in itself, is an extraordinary proceeding, but they did more. They burned their bridges behind them by openly declaring war on legislative candidates who favor the plan. They are to be admired for their frankness, but not for their discretion.

The consequences are certain to be unfortunate for Senator Fulton's candidacy. Whether or not the action of his Marion county supporters was with or without his consent, it draws Senator Fulton into an attitude of armed hostility to a plan of electing senator that has been tried with conspicuous success, and that has the unqualified approval of a great majority of the people of the state. It is a plan that was enacted into law through the votes of the rank and file Republicans of Oregon. It has eliminated senatorial deadlocks that were the bane of Oregon Republicanism which were a chief factor in dividing and demoralizing the Republican party. It has contributed much to the elimination of the factional strife and bitterness that split the party asunder, and kept it rent and torn for 30 years. It, and the law of which it is an important part, has delivered the party from the domination of bosses and politicians, who had done so much to destroy it, and placed its control in the hands of the Republican masses.

To undertake to tear down the new system and restore the old boss regime, as the Marion county friends of Senator Fulton have undertaken to do, is a character of action that cannot, in view of the past, meet with the approval of the masses of the Republican party. It will be very certain to drive away from him very many who would otherwise have been supporters of Senator Fulton. They will hold, and with sound judgment, that it is better to sacrifice a mere man than a principle. They have clamored for this direct choice of senator for years, and, now that they have it, they will want to preserve it. They will reason that the welfare of the state, the welfare of the Republican party, and their own right of selecting a senator is of vastly more importance than whether or not Mr. Fulton is to be returned to the senate. They will look upon the Marion county propaganda as a brazen assault upon their new found right of electing senator, and as indicating a purpose to take that right away. They will resent it, and necessarily, their resentment will take the form of opposition to Senator Fulton. They will surmise, and doubtless with accuracy, that the Marion county program is to be adopted in other counties, as the official plan of the Fulton campaign. To a man of several burdens already, it will add one more as the Marion county politicians will later discover.

THE BEST LOVED PRESIDENT.

IF ABRAHAM LINCOLN had lived until today he would have been 99 years old. He has been dead nearly 43 years. Of no other president, not even Washington, has so much been written. No other president was so loved and hated—but hated only by those who knew him not; no other one was so deeply mourned at death. Possibly, for his historical fame, his assassination was well timed.

All know him now—not down to the depths of that great soul, but well enough for appreciation. Even yet magazine articles about him and portraits of him are numerous. So far as can be discerned, he approached nearer to our conception of the infinite—not perhaps in intelligence or worldly wisdom, but in charity, in loving kindness, in his perceptions of justice mixed with mercy, in his spirit of self-sacrifice, in humanitarianism—than any other of our presidents or great men. And has the world produced his equal, elevated to a high place?

Lincoln made mistakes; he had minor faults, indiscernible when the sublimity of his character was apprehended; he was close to the soil and outwardly of the earth, earthy; but his patience, his equanimity under undeserved reproach, his clarity of perception in great things; his utter unselfishness and boundless charity in its higher, broader sense, have, we think, never been equaled in a large public figure; in none, save one, did what we conceive to be godlike qualities so dwell in human form.

THE CALL OF THE COUNTRY.

THE JOURNAL yesterday published two very timely and pertinent letters, called out by its recent editorial advising unemployed men who really want work and are willing to do it to seek it in the country. Mr. M. Wilhelm of Monroe says that in his neighborhood, within a radius of five miles, 50 men could find employment at fair wages and have a good home, and he reasonably presumes that like conditions obtain in other farming communities off the railroads. Men who won't get out of sight of a railroad track won't find work.

Another reader who dates his letter at Portland complains of the complaining unemployed for not going out into the country and keeping fields clear of weeds, and doing other work that the farmer cannot get done, and for doing which he is willing to pay good wages and give a man good food and lodging. He says that many farmers would even be willing to erect little houses for hands if married, and the wife would have a chance to earn something too.

There then is the opportunity for several thousand men—in the country—from now on until fall. How many who are looking for work and claim that they cannot find it will improve this opportunity? Not many, we fear. If so, it proves that they do not want real, steady work very badly.

The news in yesterday's Journal that the Merchants National bank's affairs were now adjusted and in such shape that the bank would soon reopen for business, was a piece of very good news, though anticipated, and predicted by this paper several weeks ago. Everybody is pleased and disposed to congratulate Mr. Watson and the other officials of the bank and their business associates on this outcome. The bank never deserved to fail and deserves now to succeed largely, as we have no doubt it will. The bank failures of last summer and fall have now all been pretty well adjusted, so that all depositors will get their money, and Portland can hold up its head and look the world in the eye.

Mr. E. M. Shutt has been sheriff of Morrow county for three consecutive terms, and has consented to run again. The Irrigon Irrigator says he has the support of every citizen who is in favor of enforcement of the law and the punishment of lawbreakers of all kinds, and the opposition of every one of the latter. He has stopped gambling, closed saloons on Sunday, and fearlessly and impartially enforced the laws. He hasn't been a "can't" man, but a "can" and "will" officer. Morrow county will doubtless reelect him.

The Medford Tribune issued a splendidly illustrated horticultural number last week full of wonderful but entirely true stories about the marvelous productivity and profitableness of the fruit growing industry in the Rogue River valley. This paper should be widely circulated; it will do that valley great good.

There are men out of work who really want work, and there are also a lot of men out of work who wouldn't work if they had the best kind of a chance.

The difference between Portland and Seattle appears clearly in many ways during these past weeks of comparative stringency and stress. In all ways Portland keeps well up to the record of the previous year, when times were booming; Seattle shows a great falling off. It has always been far more of a boom, soap-bubble city than Portland, hence a panic or stringency hits it hard, while Portland merely slows up a trifle, but staggers or trembles not at all. Besides, taxes, high enough here, goodness knows, are about two and a quarter times as high in Seattle.

During the recent political debate in congress a prominent member said that he and all the Republican party would be quite satisfied with Taft, Hughes, Fairbanks, Cannon or Knox, and we suppose he might have added Foraker, Shaw, Elkins, Crane, Aldrich, Tim Woodruff and Boss Cox. Not a bit of difference to him. And he in congress! But a great many Republican voters won't follow anybody any more.

The only states now having annual sessions of the legislature are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey, Georgia and South Carolina. In all the other states the sessions are biennial, except in Alabama, where they are quadriennial, but the people of that state are to vote on a constitutional amendment providing for biennial sessions.

The Pendleton Tribune says, and reiterates several times, that the United States senatorship is "purely a political office." This needs shaking before taking—and then fixing. Serving the people is incomparably more desirable than serving a party.

District Attorney Lomax of Baker City would have done much better to enforce the law long ago, instead of waiting till Mayor Johns had announced that he would do so. Lomax's reason, that at last he had found out that the law was being violated, is worse than none.

The attorney-general of California has proof of illegal rebating against the S. P. road in several thousand cases. How can that be when long ago the big railroad men declared that they were all going to be good, and never do so any more?

"Mr. Bryan is trying to ride into power on Roosevelt's popularity," remarks the La Grande Observer. Now this is really a new idea. We don't believe anybody had thought of it before.

The city needs a lot of work done on its streets, and the proposition to employ idle men at this work is a good one, if judiciously carried out. But the city should get value received for the money.

Letters From the People

Canby Editor's Plain Talk.

Canby, Or., Feb. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The machine politicians and political corruptionists who saw their power snatched away from them and placed in the hands of the people by the direct primary and Statement No. 1 at the election two years ago, are making a desperate effort to rehabilitate themselves by opposing these measures in the present campaign. I am surprised to note that some newspapers are being led astray by these men, and allowing themselves to be used as instruments to defeat the will of the people, and destroy their rights.

At the election two years ago, Statement No. 1 secured the election of a United States senator without a quibble. No senatorial candidate came before the legislature and offered bids for the votes of its members. Shall we return to the old system of bargain and sale which the opponents of Statement No. 1 are so ardently advocating? I do not believe the voters of Oregon will allow themselves to be led as lambs to the slaughter in any such manner.

It is humorous as well as ridiculous to note the arguments being used by the opponents of Statement No. 1, as reasons for its rejection by legislative candidates. They say a candidate for United States senator might get the popular indorsement at the June election, with a legislature pledged to Statement No. 1. In the interim between the general election and the meeting of the legislature this candidate might get drunk, be indicted, commit murder, steal a horse, burn a church or kill a preacher. Then the legislature would be compelled to send him to the United States senate with all this record of crime to his credit! Let the members go to Salem unpledged, they argue, and then each member can vote for that candidate who in his judgment is not guilty of any such high crimes and misdemeanors.

To the intelligent voter such an argument is the veriest buncombe. It is absolutely without force or effect. Only the political trickster would have the temerity to flaunt it in the face of an intelligent citizenship. If a candidate for United States senator should receive the popular indorsement at the general election and then become the deep-dyed criminal they fear he might, wouldn't it be better to find it out before he is sent to the United States senate and before the state of Oregon is disgraced in the eyes of the nation? There might be a remedy if he has not taken his seat, whereas if he has, the remedy would not be so speedy nor justice so sure. All criminals are in a class to themselves whether they be burglars, yegg men, or United States senators. Before this nation can realize the high purpose designed for it by our forefathers who secured to us the blessings of liberty and gave us the constitution as our basic law, we must relegate the criminal to his proper sphere and place at the helm of state men who are honest from principle, and not because they have to be in order to escape the scourge of the law. We must place principle above party and manhood above money.

The direct primary and Statement No. 1 contemplate the supremacy of the popular will—a government of the people, for the people and by the people. True enough, the federal constitution grants the prerogative of choosing United States senators to the legislature, but what is the legislature if it does not carry out the expressed will of the people? It is no longer a legislature, but an assembly of corruptionists, bartering the public interest for private gain—the most menial and detestable character of gain. The constitution also provides that the people shall have the right to instruct their representatives. Then why not instruct them as to whom they shall send to the United States senate from Oregon? It is up to the people.

The legislative candidate who refuses to sign Statement No. 1, places himself under suspicion, and a well deserved suspicion at that. If the people have enough intelligence to select the proper man for president of this United States, they are intelligent enough to choose a United States senator in congress, and the candidate who protests that the popular will should not be consulted in the matter of senatorial elections is offering insult to the intelligence of every voter in the state.

These anti-Statement No. 1 politicians attempt to strengthen their subterfuge by declaring that they would favor a national law providing for the popular election of senators in congress, but a state law, never. It is a well known fact that the house of representatives has sent such a bill to the national senate a number of times and it has been turned down by that body every time. Why? Because there are so many corporation senators there who secure and hold seats through corruption and bribery. If they should pass such a law they would deal a death blow to the interests of their clients, the corporations, whose interests they are pledged to serve. Shall our United States senators represent the interests of the people or the special privileged classes? This is the only issue to be determined.

The writer is a Republican in principle, as well as in practice. When a man tells me that my doctrine is not the doctrine of republicanism, I reply that if he claims to be a true Republican and advocates any other doctrine, he is neither a Republican nor a Democrat, but a corruptionist. Every voter in the state who has even a meager knowledge of public affairs, knows that senatorial seats have been bought and sold at Salem until many politicians have come to look upon a senatorship as a commercial asset. This practice must be stopped, and the people themselves must do it by refusing to send any candidate to the legislature who refuses to support the people's choice for United States senator.

I predict without hesitation that those candidates who ignore the will of the people in the coming campaign will meet defeat and the old political machine which is striving to rehabilitate itself will be wrecked beyond the possibility of resurrection.

GEORGE W. DIXON.

The University Appropriation.

Albany, Or., Feb. 10.—To the Editor of the Journal.—In your issue of the 7th an article appeared over the signature of Allen Eaton, who, I infer, is the author of the Eaton bill, known as House Bill No. 37, calling for $125,000 continual annual appropriation for the University of Oregon. It would seem that Mr. Eaton is a little mixed regarding the different appropriations and the ballot title. He says, "The $47,500 referred to was but a part of the appropriation, this bill having been passed in 1903." While in fact the $47,500, our present appropriation, was passed in 1901, which is the only annual appropriation passed since or up to 1907. The legislatures of 1903 and 1905 passed a biennial appropriation for stated purposes, but this had nothing to do with the annual appropriation of $47,500 which runs right on while the biennial appropriation stops, having served its purpose. The fallacy of his statements is evident. The reading of the bill of 1901 and the bill of 1907 (the one which is now being referred to the people), is almost identical, and the latter simply amends the former as the title shows, to-wit: "That section 3,529, chapter 6, file 33 of Bellinger and Cotton's Annotated Codes and Statutes of Oregon, be, and the same is hereby amended to read as follows: "The sum of $125,000 is hereby appropriated for the year of 1907 and annually thereafter. This for the support and maintenance of the University of Oregon." Not a word is said about shutting off any or all biennial appropriations, and the legislature is at the same liberty to pass a biennial appropriation of $36,000 or $50,000 at its next session as it had in 1905. To quote the Oregonian of Saturday, February 11, 1905, concerning "The extravagance of our educational system," it says, "the system constitutes a 'machine' which has no interest in industry, or business or tax-paying beyond the desire to get the most it can. It besieges the legislature at every session for 'more.' And again (it is brother or sister, or both, to the horse leech and to the grave.) Woe to the poor devil of a tax-payer—the man or woman who, by laborious industry and lifelong self-denial has made a little accumulation," etc.

So, provided the appropriation carries next June we may look for an additional biennial appropriation at any future legislative assembly. Mr. Eaton tacitly admits my assertion that, "With a clear, honest ballot title the appropriation would have been voted down by 30,000 majority." It is evident to all unprejudiced, fair minded men that the ballot title as it stands is not "a true and impartial statement of the purpose of the measure," which is to raise the annual appropriation from $47,500 to $125,000, which is no argument but facts. The effect of this farce of a title is to render it uncomprehensible to the average uninformed voter. But "the end is not yet."

EUGENE PALMER.

Fulton Should Sue Heney.

Albany, Or., Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Please allow me a little space in your valuable paper to express my views in regard to the accusations publicly made by Francis J. Heney against Senator Fulton.

These accusations are serious enough to draw the attention of a considerable number of people. It seems to me that the only effective and logical course for Senator Fulton to clear himself of these charges is through legal proceedings. If the charges are false, as he says they are, the law will amply protect his good name and reputation and punish the slanderer. Anything less than that will hardly be satisfactory to many of his constituents. A VOTER.

George Meredith's Birthday.

George Meredith, the distinguished poet and novelist, whose eightieth birthday was celebrated in England today, was born in Hampshire, February 12, 1828. He received the most of his schooling in Germany. Returning to England, he studied law for a time, but soon abandoned it for literature. His first literary effort was a volume of poems brought out in 1851. This was followed by "The Shaving of Ghagpat," "Richard Feveral," "Sandra" and other works, which brought him much fame. Altogether Mr. Meredith has written more than 20 successful novels, besides innumerable poems and critical essays. He is a Liberal in politics and has been a leading spirit in the home rule party. Of late years, however, he has led a retired life at his home in Surrey, where he has continued his devotion to outdoor sports, being especially fond of cricket. His occasional literary productions retain their old-time vigor. It has been said that Mr. Meredith has more literary followers than any other living writer, and his disciples never fail to assign him the highest place in English fiction.

This Date in History.

1663—Cotton Mather born. Died February 13, 1728.
1733—Oglethorpe started a colony at Savannah.
1778—John Adams went as American ambassador to France.
1809—Abraham Lincoln born. Died April 15, 1865.
1833—Henry Clay introduced the compromise tariff in the senate.
1851—Gold discovered in Australia.
1884—Alice Roosevelt Longworth born.
1892—Abraham Lincoln's birthday celebrated as a legal holiday for the first time.

A Real Success.

A bullet crashed into the sanctum nipping the lobe off the devil's ear.

"By heck," exclaimed the editor of the Tin Can Palladium, as he bound up the little fellow's hurt with a bandanna, "I knew that new 'personal' column would be a success."

Small Change

Workingmen can't expect soft jobs in hard times.

• •

"Pity is akin to love," but it is a very poor relation.

• •

Submit or starve is the money monopolists' ultimatum to the workingmen.

• •

How can people in prohibition states, if the law is strictly enforced, get fish bait?

• •

Everybody knows that Governor Hughes spoke, but who knows what he said?

• •

Taft has Missouri in the convention all right, but Bryan will have it in November.

• •

April 13 may be another unlucky day for somebody—if a land fraud case is taken up.

• •

For a "looker-on" only, the Oregonian is very urgent to revive machine and boss politics.

• •

Kick, and the world kicks with you; boost and you boost alone. No, this isn't quite so.

• •

Not over one third of all Portland's voters have registered yet. This does not look well.

• •

Well, we'd rather be a young man with 10 acres of Rogue river valley land than King Manuel.

• •

Now District Attorney Lomax gets busy closing gambling; evidently has had his ear to the ground.

• •

This is the year when Oregon people must defend the additional power in government they have gained.

• •

Sheriff Beattie of Clackamas county wants to be reelected. Of course he will get the Milwaukie club vote.

• •

The president used "we," "us" and "our" in his last message. He is evidently practicing to become an editor.

• •

It seems that no saloon can be so rotten and criminal that it does not have a champion in one or two councilmen.

• •

If the president considered that last message an instance of speaking softly, what will he say if he forgets and speaks harshly?

• •

A story is told of a rich, stingy man that, after a company of which he was one had all treated except himself, said that he would tell a joke at his own expense.

• •

When the Oregon G. O. P. elephant looks at some of the fellows that are bound to ride it again, the animal shivers with painful apprehension and sheds tears.

• •

An Ohio police judge has committed himself to prison in order to experience the punishment that he imposes on others. It is expected that he will commit himself to an insane asylum next.

• •

"On the question of after life," says Sir Oliver Lodge, now turned spiritualist, "we are beginning to hear the pickaxes of our comrades on the other side." Who wants to become a spirit that has to use a pickax? They must want to get out badly—perhaps they're out of tobacco.

• •

C. A. Barrett, a prominent merchant and farmer of Athena, Umatilla county, and a Republican member of the last legislature, has announced his candidacy for reelection, on a square Statement No. 1 platform, and there is slight doubt of his election by a large majority, notwithstanding Geer.

Oregon Sidelights

Sheridan has an orchestra of which it is proud.

• •

The country around Dufur will become famous for fruit.

• •

Bandon business men have subscribed to hire an extra nightwatchman.

• •

Monroe is to have a cannery, and considerable other building is going on there.

• •

Roses are blooming along Myrtle creek, but that is nothing new in Oregon in February.

• •

Some Lake county people want to move the county seat from Lakeview to Paisley, because it is more central.

• •

The Grants Pass Courier has coined a word; it says preparations have been made to unwater the Granite Hill mine.

• •

A Condon man and his son went out with guns behind the barn to kill a badger and discovered that they had killed the family tom cat.

• •

A steel range agent left his team standing while he went into a house on Whiskey creek in Wallowa county, and when he came out it was gone and he had to walk back to town. Possibly the team had taken a drink out of the creek.

• •

A Butte creek valley, Klamath county, man says that valley is settling up fast, and there are to be two more excursions from the east in the near future. The first will arrive on the seventh of this month, and about the 13th of March three coaches of homeseekers will be brought in over the new line.

• •

A contractor who is getting out the rock for the new city hall for The Dalles says that the cliffs along the Columbia near the mouth of the O. R. & N. tunnel are in a dangerous condition. There are large cracks all along the edge of the cliff and there is danger of large masses coming down at any time.

• • •

The Medford Tribune tells of a man who states that he had been thinking of becoming a candidate for the office of sheriff of Jackson county, and had been feeling the pulse of the voters, which he found very low, and that his friends, in whose hands he had placed the matter, had advised him to stay out of the race.

• •

While workingmen and some others are experiencing hard times, the farmer sits complacently by the fireside, and when morning and evening comes milks his cows and sells the butter fat for 35 cents a pound, says the Eugene Register. He can do the alternative and sell his hay from $15 to $20 per ton and get like prices for all other produce. Happy farmer.

• •

It was known that pork was coming down, but a new phase of the process is this told by the Wallowa Sun: Two wagons loaded with 20 head of hogs tumbled over the grade of the Wallowa hill just above the turn and rolled down the hill for a distance of nearly 100 feet, dragging two horses with them and the only damage resulting was the killing of one hog.

• •

Pendleton Tribune: The Byers mill is running full force, because of the exceedingly strong demand for mill feed, both bran and shorts being worth $3 more per ton now than during the summer. Most of the product of the big mill is being shipped to the sound, though some of it goes to Portland and the Willamette valley. Bran is now selling at $22.50 per ton f. o. b. Pendleton and shorts $23.50.

• •

Irrigon Irrigator: We do not believe there is a publication in Oregon, aside from the Oregonian and Journal, which is doing as much for the prosperity and upbuilding of Oregon as The Rural Spirit is doing. And when Uncle Mike took hold of that paper he got the nastiest gold brick ever handed a man in the state. We are going to tell our readers the story some time after the official days of mourning for Frank Baker are over with.

The REALM of FEMININE

School Time.

THE little people have started to school again, and the pleasure of preparation for new duties, the dignity of a more advanced class, the satisfaction of handling new books and the solid content of seeing themselves a step farther on the way are all reflected in their shining morning faces.

It will be some weeks or months before they find out that the lessons in the new books will not get themselves learned any better than the old ones without digging; that the new teacher, like all the others, is "cranky" and expects serious work, and that along with the dignity of advancement comes the added responsibility.

How about the rest of us? Are we only children of the day? When we were under the guidance of teachers set over us arbitrarily; when lessons were put before us to be learned, and we were held responsible for just so much work every hour, every week, every year, we looked forward to the time when we should be grown up and escape all this. It meant freedom from restriction, from arbitrary discipline. And now, when we have reached that desired estate we find that life itself is a more exacting teacher, more swift and unerring in punishment for delinquencies than those set over us in childhood. We find lessons more difficult to learn, self-restraint more necessary and no less insistent, and that we cannot throw the blame on some one else when we come face to face with the results of our shirking.

In the schools great advancement has been made in methods in late years. Those that were in vogue in the time of our fathers were relegated to the lumber pile when we took their places, and our children come under a much more enlightened regime, a better understanding of child nature than we ourselves knew. But in the school of life the same old methods are in vogue and that is the reason that we learn so slowly. "Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

We ourselves, dull of wits, wilful of temper, indolent of mind, plod along through the course of study and dumbly wonder why life is so difficult and the end we look to attain so far off. We need once in a while to ask ourselves what is the real end of education and to grade ourselves by the unerring rule of correct living. For the end of our education is not merely happiness, nor wealth, nor glory. The examination in correct living does not grant honors to the self-seeking, the censorious, the greedy, the intolerant.

Education is, in the last analysis, the making of character, and that not alone for the sake of the one who is the learner, but that he may pass on his knowledge to those who are below him in ranks of the learners. So here we are at the same old task this year as last, and if we live we shall be at it 20 years from now. With Browning we shall agree:

"'Tis a lifelong task till our lump be leaven—
The better; what's come to perfection perishes."

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What Queens Wear.

Worth, in Harper's Bazar.

THE favorite color of Queen Elena of Italy is a soft blue-gray.

Carmen Sylva, the white-haired queen of Roumania, affects the charming flowing draperies of her country with a long lace veil held in position with jeweled pins.

Wilhelmina of Holland feels most at home in a tailor-made gown, and the dowager queen of Spain has brilliant taste in patterned brocade and silks.

The Russian empress cares little for dress, though her coronation robe of cloth of silver and pearls was a marvelous thing. And she looked like some goddess of the north in a novel ball dress I designed for her recently. It was a "simple gown" of white velvet with a long train and superb veil. This last was kept in its place by a jeweled white dove lightly perched on the czarina's hair, which was arranged over a cushion.

* * *

Delicious Salads.

CELERY and Apple Salad—For a salad from left-overs, cook the stalks of celery until tender and cut them in pieces. Cool and put on the ice until ready to mix. When ready to do this add to them an equal part of tart apples cut into dice, two tablespoons of parsley or cress minced fine—both may be used—and dress with mayonnaise. Serve on lettuce leaves sprinkling with a few chopped nuts after the dressing has been poured over the salad.

Waldorf Salad—Equal parts of fine white celery stalks, diced apples and English walnut meats are used. The celery is cut into short pieces, not chopped. The chopper has no part in the making of any salad. In dicing an apple, peel and core it, hold it close in the hand and cut it into slices first horizontally and then vertically. As soon as the apple is put out of the hand sprinkle it with enough oil and lemon juice to cover it, so that it will not turn brown. When all are cut, add the celery and nuts and dress with mayonnaise. If a little whipped cream is added to the mayonnaise the dressing will be improved for many persons.

Apple and Onion Salad—Apple and onion salad is an appetizing blend for a jaded spring appetite. Slice the apples, mince the onions and dress with oil and vinegar or a boiled dressing. Serve on lettuce leaves.

For an excellent boiled dressing scald half cupful of vinegar and thicken it with half a teaspoon of cornstarch mixed, a little salt and pepper and a well-beaten egg.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Orange Marmalade, Butter Rolls.
Broiled Sardines on Toast.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold Mutton. Rice Fritters.
Browned Sweet Potatoes.
Boston Brown Bread.
Baked Apples with Cream.
Tea.

DINNER.

Oyster Cocktail. Fowl Rissoles.
Boiled Onions. Salmon Salad.
Deep Apple Pie. Cheese Balls.
Coffee.

Fowl Rissoles—Mince the remains of a cold roast fowl and add to this half its bulk of finely minced cooked ham or tongue; mix this well together. Now stir over the fire one ounce each of flour and butter, and when this is perfectly smooth stir in one third of a pint of milk or stock, or equal parts of either, with a finely minced spray or two of parsley, a grate of lemon rind, a squeeze of lemon juice, a pinch of salt and a dust of pepper; when this is all well mixed stir in the minced chicken, etc., and continue stirring it over the fire till it is all perfectly blended; now turn it out onto a dish to cool. When cold shape portions of this into balls, roll in beaten egg, then in sifted bread crumbs and fry a golden brown. Any meat can be used for rissoles in the same way.

Rice Fritters—Cut the remains of cold, firm rice pudding in slices one half inch thick, and of convenient size, dip in batter, fry in boiling fat; spread the fritters on a dish covered with lace paper; put a spoonful of raspberry jam on each, and serve.

Cheese Balls—Whisk the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, add three ounces of grated Parmesan cheese, or a little more if needed, to make into a paste; season with salt and cayenne, shape into balls about the size of a marble; fry in boiling fat till crisp and brown. Drain and serve very hot.