EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning, at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173. HOME, A-6051.
All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want. East Side office, B-2444; East 839.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; Tribune Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

DAILY.
One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50
SUNDAY.
One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25
DAILY AND SUNDAY.
One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.—George Herbert.

A PLEA FOR A NEW MACHINE.

MR. W. M. CAKE, late Republican committee chairman and manager of the city campaign last spring, is reported as alluding to the result of that municipal election and saying: "It is time to get out, as we should have gotten out last summer. We will have the old fight on for sheriff. Gentlemen, I ask you to support every nominee who is chosen by the nominating committee. We have three votes to their one; why not elect our nominee?"

Mr. Cake is a very intelligent man, yet it seems that he—and others whose sentiments he no doubt expressed—is slow to learn by experience. Many Republicans did not support the head of the municipal ticket last year because they believed the saloons and the "interests" were for him, and they cared nothing about party in a municipal election. So, as he says, the Republican candidate for sheriff was almost defeated because Word had done his duty as no previous sheriff had, and a great many Republicans cared nothing about party in a county election.

Now these Republicans and we expect more with them will adhere to that position; they care nothing for party as against men and local influences in a local election; and they are not going to be either coaxed or scourged back "into line" in the name of party.

There is a primary law, intended to provide a way for the voters to nominate their own candidates and a very large proportion of Republican voters like that primary law, see its importance, and are not going to give it up. Yet Mr. Cake, after last year's disastrous experience with obstinate Republicans, hopes that they will all "support every nominee chosen by the nominating committee." But the primary law provides for no "nominating committee." What is a nominating committee but a machine? Does Mr. Cake imagine that the Republicans of this county are going to stand for and unitedly support all the nominees of a machine? If so, we think he will be about as badly disappointed as he was last June.

The whole effort is one to get away from, evade and undermine the primary law and revert to the machine method. The platform, aside from the attempt to declare against Statement No. 1, is a mere pretense. On nearly all the planks of the platform—except the party buncombe—there is light if any disagreement among voters. Resolutions on national questions, rivers and harbors, etc., are mere chaff; the object of the movement is disclosed in Mr. Cake's plea for Republican support for "the nominees of the nominating committee," alias the machine.

We are of the opinion that about half the Republicans of Multnomah county will politely, even silently, but firmly decline to conform to Mr. Cake's plea and submit themselves again to machine domination, reducing themselves as voters to mere ciphers, and that a large fraction of them will resent the effort to induce them to do so.

RAILROADS RULE THE SENATE.

IT IS reported from Washington that Senator Fulton's amendment to the so-called rate law will probably be smothered in the senate committee, of which Elkins is chairman. This was to be expected. This amendment is that railroads cannot raise rates without the consent of the interstate commerce commission, and it was first suggested as an obviously reasonable and necessary amendment to the law by The Journal, in consequence of the arbitrary raise of rates on lumber last year by the Hill and Harriman roads. The rates on lumber had been in existence for years and the railroads had found them satisfactory to themselves, and as the evidence afterward showed, very profitable. But perceiving that certain large lumber shippers were making a good deal of money, the railroads suddenly discovered that the rates were too low and made a raise of 10 cents per 100 pounds. The lumbermen declared that such a raise would be ruinous to their business and quit shipping lumber east. The court, on application, decided that until the matter could be decided by the interstate commerce commission the old rates must be restored. Thereupon the railroads refused to accept lumber for eastern shipment at all. In consequence of all this, not only the big mills have suffered much loss of business, but many small mills have been put out of business. Many mill owners have been financially ruined or crippled and thousands of laboring men, most of them with families to support, were thrown out of employment.

This one case alone was sufficient for congress, if it had the service of the people in mind or in heart, to have impelled the passage of this amendment through both houses within three days. It needed no long debate; it is manifest to everybody but a railroad president, attorney or tool that railroads should not be permitted to do such a thing unless authorized by the rate regulating power of the land. We take it for granted that Senator Fulton offered the amendment in good faith and desires its passage—though we cannot know. But the senate, it is indicated, will not even let it come to light. Or if it does, it will be at so late a date that it cannot get through. And this is only one instance of many showing how the railroads and trusts and great corporations, instead of the people, are served by congress. Yet there are persons and newspapers who would have the people take no heed or action, but leave everything to their legislators.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

THE decision of the United States supreme court sustaining the Oregon law limiting the hours of women's labor as wage earners was, we imagine, rather unexpected to most people who had noticed the trend of decisions on like or kindred laws, and is a large and distinct victory for this class of legislation. The court, speaking through Justice Brewer, takes the broad ground that women are physically different from men and their highest duties and functions are entirely different, especially in the matter of maternity, and that therefore such a law does not violate the constitutional guaranty of individual liberty, as such a law might if it applied to men. He incidentally approves the recent New York decision that a law limiting the hours of bakers is unconstitutional, because bakers are or may be men, to whom the reasons for sustaining the Oregon law do not apply. In effect, the court says that society has a right to protect women from excessive hours of labor, especially standing labor, purely because they are women and child bearers. Women naturally and necessarily look to men, the physically stronger creatures, for protection, and the good of the race, considering the future, requires that the statute law conform to the natural law.

The logic and doctrine of the court are sound and right, yet we are not sure that fathers as well as mothers do not need the law's protection against over-labor, though in a less degree. The maternity argument seems to us unanswerable, but should it not apply, to some extent, to paternity as well? The good of the race requires strong, healthy, hopeful, vigorous fathers as well as mothers. Women admittedly, and for obvious reasons, need more protection and care, but do not men need protection and care also?

PLATFORM MAKING.

A COUNTY convention was held in Portland Saturday for the purpose, it was announced, of adopting a platform. Just why a county platform at this time is necessary is not clear, but assuming that it is, whose platform is it? What does it amount to? Isn't the importance of platforms much overestimated? The Republican newspaper of Portland said that this platform "was drafted chiefly by W. M. Davis, who with Richard Deich, A. B. Manley, James Kertchem and George M. Orton composed a special committee of the executive committee of the county committee, appointed for that purpose."

"This is the way platforms are made. In this instance W. M. Davis, assisted by a few suggestions from four or five other gentlemen, writes out a platform; several scores of delegates, without much opportunity to examine or even consider it, vote aye for it, and so this production of Mr. Davis stands for the fixed, definite opinions and expression thereof of some 20,000 Republican voters of Multnomah county, none of whom but four or five have had any hand or voice in framing it, and two thirds of whom may disagree with parts of it. Isn't it a farcical performance?

A HOPGROWERS' UNION.

FROM Hubbard comes this request: "Please print more favorable news from the hopgrowers' union. We hopgrowers have always looked upon The Journal as a booster for high prices for the grower. The unfavorable things you print about the directors of the union are unfounded; they have no personal favors to receive."

This is one of the many instances where The Journal is asked to print nothing but "favorable" news about various market lines. This paper has at all times desired to print the fullest and most correct news of all markets, believing that the producers and buyers are entitled to receive both sides of the question.

The Journal has always been in favor of an association of hopmen because it believed that was about the only way the growers could hold their own against the combines of various short selling dealers. The reports which have been printed at divers times regarding the inactivities of the growers have been based upon fact, as several of the officials know. The news has been printed simply as news and not as judgment against the directors. The fact that a number of the directors of the union have been working for years with one of the California leaders has been commented upon by growers who scarcely care to tie up their crops for five years to a clique of leaders who have made repeated failures in hop shipments. Again in regard to a union, The Journal favors the idea.

A PLAIN LESSON.

THE lesson of the Durell tragedy is so plain that he who runs may read it. It is a lesson repeated 10,000 times, yet it will not be learned by all as they pass through life and assume relations and obligations to others, especially to wife and children, until the earth becomes a literal kingdom of heaven. Durell himself, weak, foolish, wayward, plaintively gave warning in his last written words. Though he accused the woman, as man has been prone to do since the first couple transgressed, he indicated that the folly and part of the fault was his. When he had desecrated and defiled that most sacred of earthly places, home, as he thought irrevocably and beyond forgiveness, he saw clearly enough the terrible ruin he had wrought. But he thought of this and became remorseful only when his own selfish desires were rejected and scorned. We speak in sorrow and not in anger of the dead when we say, as ought to be said, that he was a contemptible creature morally, as well as a dangerous creature mentally and physically. It was not because he had lost his true home life, not because he had committed a terrible wrong there, but because he was balked in carrying out his wicked and criminal desire, that he became remorseful and revengeful. Yet he suffered, no doubt. And sooner or later suffering in any such a case is sure—remorse and anguish and despair. "The wages of sin is death." The pleasures of sin are but for a season, usually a brief season—and then? Look forward into that "then" and restrain yourself and refrain; turn back to duty and stick closely there; this is the lesson of the Durell tragedy.

No one familiar with the trend of popular sentiment will believe that the platform adopted by the Republican "mass meeting" in this city last Saturday reflects the attitude of the Republican voters of the county toward Statement No. 1. It was in no sense a representative body, the rank and file of the party having taken no part in the selection of the delegates. Its platform was a feeble compromise between the minority, who advocated Statement No. 1, and the majority, who favored either the "modified" statement or an absolutely unpledged legislature. The Hodson-Bailey-Beach combination, backed by the remnants of the old machine, made a desperate effort to secure assent to their scheme of sending an unpledged delegation to Salem next winter, but in this they failed. A few more such "victories" as this for the foes of Statement No. 1 will put them hors du combat.

George Meredith, the eminent English novelist and poet, who recently celebrated his eightieth birthday, is reported as saying that men should die, would better die, at 65. This is treated and commented on seriously, though it must have been said, if at all, facetiously; if not, it only shows that Meredith has passed into his second childhood. Some men would as well die at 65, or younger, some at 25; but on the other hand one could hunt up hundreds of names of men and women who have been actively useful and enjoying life very well after they were 65, or even 70, or 75. Some did their best work and some passed their happiest days after they were 65. All such talk is nonsense and Meredith, who is a deep joker at times, probably meant it as such.

By actual personal inspection, not through a Pullman car window, but by walking the track from Corvallis to Portland, Railroad Commissioner Oswald West has ascertained many minor facts about the condition of the west side road, all of which put together shows that the road is in a bad, if not in many places a dangerous condition. While Mr. Harriman is extracting dividends from his O. R. & N. business to the extent of $8,250,000 he cannot afford to spend enough money on this west side division of the Southern Pacific to keep it in decent repairs or safe for the people to ride over. It would seem that this is a very live topic for a political convention, if one must be held, to "resolute" upon.

The old adage, "where there is so much smoke there must be some fire," applies to the navy department. The charges of various kinds appear not to be mere random muckraking in the dark but to rest on some pretty solid foundations. One evidence that there is a good deal in them is that the leaders in congress are trying to stifle an investigation. And the grafting and incompetence is perhaps as great, relatively, in the army as in the navy. But of course all these matters should be covered up and no reforms attempted until after the election.

From some localities come reports that there is much San Jose scale yet. This must not be permitted. The fruit industry is too important and men who at great labor and expense have destroyed pests and maintain clean orchards have a right to demand that county fruit inspectors do their full duty, without fear or favor and strictly enforce the law. Orchards not rendered pestless must be destroyed.

Other parts of the state are waking up to some extent to the vast importance to the livestock industry of the immense packing establishments in Portland, and it is time they should. Here will be an ample market for all the stock of all kinds that can possibly be raised anywhere in the Oregon country. This is a great thing for all this region as well as for Portland.

Wanted—A brainy and experienced lawyer for United States district attorney for Oregon. Must have had no experience in timber land or railroad litigation and must have taken no part in politics. Address T. R., Washington, D. C., or F. J. H., San Francico, Cal.

Letters From the People

Hostility to the University.

Portland, Or., Feb. 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—In your issue of the 26th inst., you publish a communication signed by Fred E. Harrison of Brownsville, making a personal attack on the state university, and drawing comparisons favorable to the Agricultural college, and unfavorable to the university.

Mr. Harrison's article is along the lines followed by Eugene Palmer, and others of Linn county. Everything coming from this source shows clearly what animates it.

The Agricultural college is a highly creditable institution, and doing a splendid work for the state, and is deserving of liberal support, but the men and women like Dr. Withycombe and Mrs. Waldo, who are doing valiant work in building up the Agricultural college, should ask to be delivered from this class of friends. This kind of opposition only results in arousing loyal citizens, who have no interest in either school, only as they are factors in the welfare of the state. It is quite evident the opposition is not on account of the amount asked for to maintain the university. They opposed the appropriation two years ago, and used the same arguments they employ now. If constitutional, I would suggest that in future appropriations for the state university, Linn county be exempt from paying any part of this tax, if thereby we could avoid hostility to the university that has emanated from this locality, as it has, and is working an injury to our state. While the citizens of Linn and Benton are as broad-minded and progressive as any, it is evident there are a number of men, residing in that locality, who are very hostile to the state university, and have by their methods kept that institution in a crippled condition. While the regents and faculty have never made any reply, and are not doing so now, the fight has been carried to such extremes that everywhere men looking only to the best interests of the state, are becoming active supporters of the university, and indications now are that when the votes are counted next June, it will be found that the opposition has come almost entirely from these two counties. Therefore if this same fight is to be gone over, every time an appropriation is asked for the state university, it would be economy to exempt this locality from any tax to maintain it, and let the balance of the state go on and build up an institution that will be a credit to Oregon. F. E. BEACH.

The Referendum.

Medford, Or., Feb. 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—A considerable portion of the Oregonian's editorial page of the 17th inst. was devoted to facetious comment on the proposed application of the referendum to decisions of the courts. An editorial of the New York Sun is quoted therein under headlines of apparent disapproval, but the perusal of the Oregonian "leader" convinces one that its editor shares the convictions of the Sun writer on the subject. It is perfectly clear, of course, that Attorney W. W. Calkins' scheme for the call of the referendum on decisions of the courts was merely badinage intended to discredit the initiative and referendum generally, and the discussion thereof by plutocratic newspapers maintains the same spirit. Ridicule is frequently more potent than reason, and it is manifestly ridiculous to these writers that the people could intelligently pass on the findings of fact and conclusions of law involved in a law suit. And if the initiative and referendum are not broad enough to comprehend our three branches of government, the inference intended is that no part of it can be regulated thereby.

But shall reason on such an important matter be supplanted by ridicule? The doctors can not cure everybody, therefore abolish doctors and medicine. If the enemy's army canont be surrounded and captured in the first battle, hoist the white flag and surrender. The people are unable to reform the world in a day, then why not unhorse them and reseat the political bosses in the saddles? As well argue that because a perfect civilization has not been attained, we should return to the cliffs and resume the skin-clothes, stone-hatchet habits of our ancestors. Even if the referendum can not be enlarged so it may be invoked in erroneous court decisions, we have already attained much by the enactment of the people's rule. And the court decisions are certainly no worse than they were when the bosses controlled politics.

The recall, which will surely be installed at our coming election, will be another long step in the right direction, for then an incompetant or corrupt judge or other official may be, by the people, displaced and shorn of evil power.

But if the recall should prove ineffectual to curb the courts, in all seriousness, I do not see why the referendum might not, with proper restrictions, be made applicable to decisions of the courts. Is not the whole of anything stronger than a constituent part? The courts being part of the people are manifestly not wiser and better than all the people. The intricate and perplexing questions heretofore submitted to the voters through the initiative and referendum were accurately considered and disposed of. The good measures were adopted and bad ones rejected. True, the primary law and Statement No. 1 have been scathingly criticised by the political machine, of which the Oregonian is the horse-power, but does not this fact of itself prove they are good for the people? No evidence, however, is necessary to establish this statement. If the people as a whole make mistakes they will be corrected, whereas representatives of the people, when corrupt, which is too frequently the case, are always reactionaries, opposed to all reform.

There is no reason why the courts should not be held amenable to the people, unless they are the embodiment of all wisdom, and like the king, can do no wrong. They are lawyers with the simple title of judge annexed. "A breath can make them as a breath has made." Many lawyers become judges less by reason of their ability and honesty, than by political trickery and "influence" of the vested interests which they have previously served as willing tools. Does a lawyer take on new virtues merely by donning a cap and gown? Does he thereby become true, honest, noble and infallible, immune from criticism and censure? I am glad the public press possesses the courage and stamina to criticise erroneous decisions of the courts from the lowest to the highest. Even the Oregonian deserves great credit for this, however The Journal has always taken precedence. The Sunday Journal recently quoted the following verses from the Commoner, with its approval:

FIVE TO FOUR.

The shades of night were falling free
When up from Washington, D. C.,
There comes decrees, all handed down
By judges wrapped in black silk gown—
"Five to four."

The income tax? They pondered late
And argufied with learning great;
They seized their pens and gravely wrote
Opinions—then they took the vote—
"Five to four."

The Merger? 'Twas a famous case,
Each judge sat there with solemn face,
And heard the argument so keen,
When the decision came 'twas seen—
"Five to four."

Our wards beyond the deep blue sea?
Ah, surely here they will agree!
But after rods of legal lore
Behold the spectacle once more—
"Five to four."

A law to safeguard human life.
To care for orphans and for wife;
Ah, judges on that will agree!
But there's the record—look and see—
"Five to four."

—W. M. M.

The average litigant would prefer a referendum decision to a "five to four" decision of a court. He would prefer a referendum decision to a unanimous decision like that recently rendered by the California court in the Schmitz case. Nor is it necessary to get outside of Oregon for comparisons.

Too much superstitious reverence attaches to the cap and gown and the title of judge. We haven't entirely outgrown ancestral effects of pomp and pagentry for the antique and defunct ermine, although it exudes an unpleasant aroma. Too bad Thackeray did not write verses applicable to judges like the following snap shot he gave the clergy:

"If I were a cassowary on the planes of Timbuctoo,
I would eat a missionary, hat and gown and hymnbook too."

The time will come when the people will annul corrupt decisions of the courts, and it may require the referendum to accomplish it. In the meantime, the initiative and referendum are come to stay in spite or any ridicule that may be heaped upon them, for now as of yore, "The laughter of fools sounds like the crackling of thorns under a pot." W. E. PHIPPS.

The Diary of a Juror.

By C. B. Quincy.

Three men following me all day. Tried to shake 'em, but couldn't. Wife rather frightened. Bought a gun for self-protection.

Men asking about me when I was out of office. Stenographer tells me they asked if I drank ginger ale, what make of typewriter I used, if I ever received mysterious letters, and if I ever expressed an opinion on anything.

Found men had been at home during my absence today and asked wife if I liked eggs hard boiled. Wife told them soft boiled, and one man said 'to the other, "Tender-hearted chap; looks good." Asked if I used safety razor. Appeared pleased to learn that I did.

Went to a show last night. Men sat on each side watching me. Getting monotonous.

In jury box this morning. Asked if I had conscientious objections to anything. Replied yes. Stir in courtroom. Asked what. Replied "to eating ice cream on hot mince pie."

In afternoon was asked a hypothetical question: Supposing I were a married man with 10 children and a mother-in-law, lived in Brooklyn and didn't like Subway travel, was wearing a brown derby—in such a case would I favor the employment of staff officers to command B. R. T. cars?

Replied: Perhaps sometimes occasionally. Asked if I would be influenced by anything I hadn't read in any newspaper.

Replied: Not always.

Sworn in.

Listening to others being examined.

Ditto.

Ditto.

Another juror sworn in.

Jury completed. Celebrated my birthday.

Speeches by counsel.

Same, same, same, same, same, etc.

Celebrated my birthday. The baby must be getting quite big.

Case begun.

Case continued, continued, etc.

Juror No. 7 is getting quite gray.

Celebrated my birthday.

Juror No. 5 much depressed. Last of his relatives died yesterday.

Celebrated birthday.

Ditto.

Ditto.

Juror No. 2, youngest of crowd, impatient. None of us have ever been in an airship, and he wants to cross the Atlantic in one of the liners.

Lost track of birthdays.

Saw bay out of window. He was married yesterday. Dear me, how time flies!

Juror No. 7 very garrulous today. Says he remembers day Brooklyn was connected with the United States by subway. Mind wandering.

Bad news came with shock today. Hinted trial might be ended next year. All want to end lives here in the way we have grown accustomed to. No friends left outside. Strange world. Hope the news is not true.

This Date in History.

1776—Americans bombarded the British in Boston.

1784—Blanchard, the aeronaut, made his first ascent from Paris in a hydrogen balloon.

1805—Jacob Crowningshield of Massachusetts became secretary of the U. S. navy.

1829—William Boyd Allison, United States senator from Iowa, born in Ohio.

1833—President Jackson signed the tariff and force bills.

1836—Texas proclaimed her independence of Mexico.

1848—Louis Philippe escaped from France to England.

1864—Ulysses S. Grant appointed lieutenant-general.

1867—President Johnson vetoed the tenure of office and military district bills, which congress passed over his veto.

1895—Spanish battleship Reine Regente supposed to have foundered with loss of her entire crew of 400 men.

A rabbi tries to prove that the betraying disciple was not Judas but Peter. Improbable, but if so it would not be the last case of the innocent suffering for the guilty.

Small Change

Let's fix it so that there will be no more $25,000 contracts.

• •

All times are good times to clean up, but this time of year especially.

• •

Don't forget to work all the time to make Portland more and more beautiful.

• •

Well, February, you'll have to be marked down as a spring month this year.

• •

It is the old, old fight, the many unorganized people against the organized predatory few.

• •

A promoter who salts the mine and waters the stock furnishes material for victims' tears.

• •

Can Statement No. 1 be kept out of the convention? seems to be the paramount question.

• •

It is still true that it is better not to know so much than to know so much that ain't so.

• •

We have nearly resolved not to write a single pert paragraph about the Easter hat this year.

• •

Well, if neither Ellis, Geer nor Shepherd suit you, there's Mr. Jeffrey, a really fit candidate.

• •

Wouldn't it be rather ludicrous to see congress putting "In God We Trust" back on the gold coins?

• •

No, we suppose it would hardly do if Taft should be nominated, to nominate Harriman for vice-president.

• •

The head of the Harriman steamship lines has caused more excusable Schwerin than almost anybody.

• •

Some people talk of reforming a party within itself. But the only way to reform a bad egg is to smash it.

• •

A New York doctor says almost anybody can live to be a hundred. But will he prove it in his own case?

• •

You will have to live only about a decade to see five and perhaps ten times as much fruit raised in Oregon as now.

• •

Now Admiral Evans is said to have the gout as well as the rheumatism. Let's not try to imagine his language.

• •

If people had to depend on seeing "In God We Trust" on the $10 and $20 gold pieces a good many never would.

• •

Stoessel was convicted, it is suspected, because he was a German, and the Muscovite generals were jealous of him.

• •

"But what can you expect of a Democratic convention when the saloons are all closed?" asks the Atlanta Journal.

• •

This is the way an Alabama paper puts it: "Senator Lodge always has a reserved seat on the Wall street band wagon."

• •

A writer in a Chicago paper says: "When your wife begins nagging, laugh." But some men would try that only once.

• •

Elmira, New York, is acquiring fame as a boosting town. It deserves to be located out west, though it has a fine country around it, all right.

• •

The Boston Globe heads an editorial "The Douma's High Duty." But the douma dare perform no duty except what the bureaucracy permits.

• •

Mr. Hill's railroads made more money last year than ever before, notwithstanding the Roosevelt panic and the hostility of the people. Cheer up, Uncle Jim!

• •

Owen Wister was beaten for the nomination for a Philadelphia councilman. The voters probably heard that he wrote "The Virginian," and thought he was a Democrat.

• •

Dr. Hillis thinks the golden age is near, but we expect the world will have to depend largely for several generations yet on paper currency and credit, with perhaps occasionally some clearing-house certificates.

• •

We accidentally turned a remark of Mr. Geer's around the other day, quoting him as saying "The office seeks the man." As the comment showed, he said "The man must seek the office." He is right, as to most cases, not all.

• •

Secretary Taft's father, who graduated from Yale in 1833, was third in his class, the secretary, who graduated in 1878, stood second, and his son Robert gives promise of standing first. The next Taft in line of descent may have to be expelled.

Oregon Sidelights

A walnut meeting was held at Albany with 25 walnut growers in attendance.

• •

Some Wasco county orchards are badly affected with San Jose scale, says the county fruit inspector. This won't do.

• •

Gervais Star: If one were to travel about a bit they would be surprised at the wonderful growth now so apparent in the farming sections.

• •

Oregon apples sell in North Carolina at $1 a dozen, according to a letter received this week by a Corvallis man from a friend in that state.

• •

A Baker City man has gone into the pigeon industry. He has erected a house, surrounded by wire netting, and thinks he can make money raising cooers.

• •

A Salem merchant has been traveling in California and returns saying we have the best water in the world.—Salem Journal. What! Hasn't he ever been to Portland? Or if so did he drink no Bull Run water while here?

• •

Few towns in the state of the same class as Woodburn can chronicle in six months time a creamery and ice cream plant and a $9,000 cannery, and that will be Woodburn's record, says the Independent.

• •

Every Monroe man is a booster from the ground up, says a correspondent. There are here a creamery, a flour mill, one of the largest general mercantile establishments in the state, a fine school building, two churches and a cannery. A railroad is badly needed.

• •

The city council of Joseph has offered to purchase the water system which is now conducted by a private ownership and it is probable that the deal will be made. The council offers $5,000, or will agree to arbitrate a price with the company if this price is not satisfactory.

• •

Hood River Glacier: John Loon, as a culmination of his series of banquets, has had his queue cut off, much against the wishes of his father, John said, however, if he ever wanted to go back to China he could let it grow out some and braid in the old one, so he would not lose caste among his people.

• •

A man or boy who will chase and kill a deer just for "fun" needs education by "stripes," which remark is called out by this item in the Coos Bay News: "The carcass of a fine buck deer was found floating in the bay yesterday near Porter. A bullet hole in the head showed how the animal had met his death. It is supposed that the buck had been run into the bay by dogs and shot by some hunter who was afraid to take the meat for fear of arrest, this being the closed season.

The REALM FEMININE

The Hasty Answer.

THE story comes from St. Louis of two tiny tots taking as serious the joking response given by the mother of one of them, when he asked her if he and his small playmate might get married, and the journey of the two (four miles of weary tramping, to the county seat and four miles back again), and the frustrating of their happily-laid plans.

On the surface of it, it is funny, of course, to think of these little people, one five and the other six, traveling off hand-in-hand to get married, and their childish ignorance brings a smile. But one cannot but feel the pity of it, underneath the jest. Would not the weary, little child whose short legs had trudged those weary miles to the town and back again be justified in the reproach with which he would greet his mother? She told him it would be all right. She said: "Yes, indeed, run along now." What was the lad to think?

Mother stands to the child as the visible embodiment of all that is true and right and just. Beyond her he cannot go. Her words is absolute truth, and her judgment infallible. What an awakening to the childish mind when he finds out through such a bitter experience, that mother said yes and meant no.

Where now is his idol of truth and right? That absolute trust in her, that perfection of reliance must of necessity be shattered. To the puzzled, childish mind there is now apparent a flaw in the universe. Is it any wonder if he now confesses a joke and a lie? "What is a joke?" he will revolve in his childish mind. "Is it saying one thing and meaning another?" And if that is justifiable for mother why not for him?

But surely, says the practical minded one, you are not going to consider such a trifling joke as serious? Mothers, think a minute and see if it is not serious to jest with the faith of a child.

I cannot think of that little child coming back after the long, wearying tramp without meeting the reproach of his big baby eyes. And I cannot think but with deep pity of the selfformed questions which would well up in his little heart as he tried to reconcile his mothers' fooling him with his previous perfect faith. A baby is not only your baby to amuse you and to awaken in you feelings of pride. He is an eternal soul, and he is to be a citizen of the whole, big world. You cannot too safely guard the whiteness of his soul. You cannot too early strengthen in him the love of right and truth and absolute honesty.

We forget, often, how large little things are to little people. What seems to us a trifle, to the child, inexperienced, and judging all nature by his own little outlook, the trifles have an entirely different meaning.

A promise to a child should be far more sacred than to a grown person. If it is impossible or extremely inconvenient to keep a promise hastily made to a grown person, there are possible excuses, and one may at least rely upon the gentle tolerance that comes with years and is the result of similar experiences on the part of the one you had promised. To the child there are no such reserves. He judges life by simple concrete examples. White is white and black is black. He is not dealing with subtleties.

And if it must be that offenses come, yet woe to him by whom the offense cometh. It is as cruel to lay the first black mark of distrust and knowledge of evil upon the whiteness of that infant soul as to strike his fair, white, little body.

Oh, mothers who treasure these little bodies and dress them and pet them and enjoy them as your possessions, be careful. If you make a promise, no matter how trifling, to a little child, keep it at whatever cost. If your child comes to you for wisdom, tell him truly, as far as you know. Listen to his eager questions, and take time to understand his childish problems. A careless answer to a half-heeded question may make the first barrier between you and your child.

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Portland From New York.

PORTLAND, and Portland's markets, and Portland's market inspector, Mrs. Sarah A. Evans, are in the public eye, not only of this city but of the whole country. Other people are watching to see what success a woman will have in dealing with these problems, and the success or failure of the plan is being watched with interest. The following, clipped from the New York Sun is evidence that our problem is not alone ours but is of national bearing. It is headed, "A Woman in Office":

"Mrs. Sarah A. Evans, market inspector of Portland, Oregon, gives an interesting account of the trials and tribulations of her office.

"'When the board of health conferred on me the honor of my present position I knew that I had a herculean task before me,' she says, 'not the least of which was to overcome the prejudice of the merchants who resented 'women folks interfering with their business.' The first point I tried to make clear to these men was that my mission was to help, not to interfere. When that was accomplished half my battle was won.

"'With no precedent to follow it was a campaign of education to myself as well as to the merchants. One of the first lessons I had to learn was that a word of commendation for what had been done would go much further than 10 words of blame for what hadn't.

"'By suggestion I began to show the merchants how it would pay them to keep their stores and goods in better condition. When I proved the economic advantage they began to be interested and I soon found that cleanliness was contagious. When I persuaded one merchant to clean up, I was pretty sure to find the neighbors getting to work.

"'In summing up my experience I state without the slightest hesitation that the only solution for the clean food problem is personal inspection. Filth cannot be legislated out of existence, but publicity is its deadly enemy.

"'Municipal housekeeping is just as much a duty for women as home-making. Every town that can afford a salaried market inspector should have one. In towns that cannot afford it the women should constitute themselves inspectors. Shops like home kitchens need the vigilant eye of the home-maker, and try to get away from it as we may, the responsibility of procuring clean food depends upon women. It is woman's work and she should not shirk it.'"

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Oranges. Cereal With Cream.
Poached Fish Balls.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Baked Hash. Rice Cakes.
Stewed Prunes. Coffee Cake.
Cocoa. Tea.

DINNER.
Oyster Cocktail. Roast Pork With Baked Apples.
Cauliflower. Lettuce. French Dressing.
Pineapple Jelly. Biscuits and Cheese.
Coffee.

Any Reference to Admiral Bob?

From the Atchison Globe.

No one can take care of good looks and rheumatism at the same time.