EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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So high as a tree aspires to grow, so high will it find an atmosphere suited to it.—Thoreau.

IT WAS EVER THUS.

THE same old story—centuries old. Everything the people try to do to better their condition, or benefit themselves, is wrong, is impracticable, is unconstitutional, is socialistic, is anarchistic; is against "historic principles," and party platitudes, and angleworm philosophy.

It was so in the time of Jesus, and Galileo, and Newton, and Hampden, and Cromwell, and Washington, and Lincoln. It is so with Roosevelt, and Bryan, and La Follette, and Folk. Miserable disturbers all.

But disturbers have been the salt of the earth. Except for them 99-100ths of the people would have been abject slaves yet. Owing to disturbers the percentage is now somewhat less. Disturbers of the "system" have on many occasions not only fought and bled, but died, not for themselves, not to get an office, but to lift the people a little farther out of the swamp, out of the fog.

Now in this sparsely settled state of most magnificent opportunities the old battle recurs; the toiling, patient, producing people against the scheming, predatory, partisan, falsely pretending few. The people are striving to gain a little more power, to act for themselves a little more, to think more and understand better, to take a larger and firmer hand in their own affairs; but no, roar the organs of predatory politicians and special interests, saying: "You are unfit; let things remain as they are; allow a machine to attend to your business; you whelps, you are becoming too audacious."

"Stand pat for the old things, the old system," is the cry. "Don't move. Don't look. Don't step. Shut your eyes and open your mouths. A decayed lemon is good for your stomachs. It has been prescribed by the great specialist, Dr. Hodson. Trust us patriots. We are proper pilots. Go to sleep. Pay your fare. Depend on 'principles'—interpreted and elasticised to suit our purpose. Be sure to stand 'shoulder to shoulder.' Don't fail to 'fall in line.' Only we—Hodson, Beach, Bailey, Harvey Scott and Jack Matthews—can possibly save you from political damnation.

But the people are thinking, thinking, thinking. They are moving gradually; lo, advancing. Their faces are turning eastward—toward the rising sun. They are beginning to realize their Power.

SALOONS AND CRIME.

THE state of Georgia has been without saloons since January 1. Atlanta is the largest city in the state, and its capital, and so the crime record for the first month under the new system is interesting.

In January last year the police court of that city had before it 1,663 prisoners, 341 of them charged with drunkenness. This was when the city had saloons. In January this year Atlanta had no open saloon. That month there were 768 prisoners in the police court, of whom 64 were charged with intoxication.

It will be seen from this record that the total number of arrests in Atlanta in January this year was less than half that of the same number last year, while the arrests for intoxication were 80 per cent less than when the saloons were in operation.

This is worth a good deal; how much? Does prohibition pay? Do saloons pay? We mean for the mass, the whole people, the town, the state, the country? It is a great question, and it is going to be thought out by the American people.

A SAMPLE OF "OUR SYSTEM."

DISTRICT ATTORNEY DEVLIN of the southern district of California, it is reported, will not be allowed to prosecute the cases against the Southern Pacific railroad, because he not only was an attorney for that company when appointed to his office, but is even yet, and so the government will have to employ a special prosecutor; it cannot trust its own officer. It would seem then that Devlin's removal would be in order.

This is a flagrant instance of the operation of "our system," which we are informed must not be and cannot be interfered with or changed. Devlin was appointed at the instance of the southern California senator, Frank P. Flint, who was, and probably is yet, an attorney of the Southern Pacific, which corporation, through Boss Herrin, put him in the senate, where it needs obedient tools. Herrin, having combined with Abe Ruef, who owned a contingent of the legislature, ordered that body to elect Flint senator, and it was done, and Devlin is a by-product of Herrin's system.

Now it is just such transactions as this, just this system, more or less in vogue throughout the northern state, that the people are rising against, and demanding that they shall directly elect their senators. With senators beholden only directly to the people, and not to the corporations, federal district attorneys and other appointive officers would be more likely to be men not in the service of the big corporations, would be free to serve the people faithfully, and men upon whom the government could depend in such an emergency as this.

What a commentary this incident is on our immaculate and sacred representative system. Flint merely represents a big corporation and its allies, not the rest of the people at all, and the California legislature, not to speak of governor and other officers, is merely a puppet in the hands of Boss Herrin. Let the people of Oregon be careful that they do not fall into like base servitude.

OUR CLIMATE.

CLIMATE is not everything, but it is a good deal. We are brief, ephemeral creatures, and we should get the most and best possible out of the little span of life alloted to us. Climate counts; and in no part of this country is there so enjoyable, beautiful a climate as on the Pacific coast. People live longer here than elsewhere—or could if they chose; and they live more comfortably, more easily, on account of our climate. It is in most places where many people dwell equable; there are no very great extremes. It is especially healthful; there are all around us on three sides the mountains; there is on the other side the greatest sea of earth. Here comes, annually, the most delightsome summers imaginable; and we look forward to or backward upon our winters with no dread.

Livestock, in a large part of this especially favored region, need no expensive providing for; the industrious man can work out-of-doors nearly the year round; the poor man's cottage can be constructed cheaply, the children can play out of doors in January as in June.

There are not only the great mountains, and the great sea; but great, fertile prairies, and valleys, and stock ranges; there is greatness and magnificence of variety in nature's gifts all around—and besides, this wonderfully temperate and delicious climate.

We passing creatures should appreciate these blessings and be thankful for them, day by day, and especially on these glorious spring Sundays—glorious, beneficent, inspiring, heaven suggesting, even if it rains.

ONLY FORFEITURE POSSIBLE.

ATTORNEY TOWNSEND, speaking for the government, appears to give sufficient reasons why the Fulton resolution should not be amended so as to except or especially protect purchasers of Southern Pacific lands in Oregon. He says that the resolution could not be so amended, and action thereon taken, without confirming the title of the lumbermen and big timberland holders, and even, perhaps, the Southern Pacific itself. This is not quite clear to laymen, but we will have to take it for granted that he is right, and that the whole grant must be forfeited, or none, innocent though illegal purchasers taking their chances on future legislation in their behalf. This attitude of the government, with which it may be presumed congress will comply, will doubtless cause many such purchasers to oppose the measure, for doing which they cannot be blamed. It would seem that it ought to be possible to make a distinction in favor of owners or holders of small tracts and require the lands to be sold for what they are worth, the excess over the price stipulated in the grant to be turned by the company into the treasury—for the lands really belong to the whole people. The big timberland holders, and perhaps all others, ought to pay what the lands were really worth at the time of purchase. But Mr. Townsend says this cannot be done, that straight forfeiture is the only course to pursue. At any rate, this course, if attempted, will doubtless result in years of litigation, with perhaps an even chance of the railroad corporation winning out in the end. All of which shows how wretchedly the people have been served by past congressmen and executives.

Professor Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton college, is reported as saying that recent regulative legislation is only a passing spasm, and will soon disappear; the people, we suppose he means, abandoning the attempt to regulate or control railroads and other great corporations. President Wilson's high position argues that he is a wise man, or should be, but we are quite sure that he is mistaken in his judgment on this point. Railroad transportation is essentially a public, not a private business; corporations are wholly creatures of the law and must be subject to law; and we think regulation and control of them will become a permanent fixed policy here, as in other countries.

KEEP AWAKE O' NIGHTS.

AN EXTREMELY narrow-visaged newspaper of Oregon on almost all subjects, one that spends nine tenths of its feeble energies railing at Portland continually, to wit, the Astorian, says:

It would seem that the Japanese secret service man (in plain English, the spy) is becoming notoriously numerous in this country, and however happily he may beguile himself with his sense of loyalty, he is only a spy in American eyes so long as he is prying into American war secrets, and will be so considered and treated as often as he is caught. Every man in such profession knows its perils and expects to bear its measure of reproach; these are among its unescapable requirements.

Nonsense and "rot." The idea is that everybody should keep awake o' nights for fear of Japanese spies. They are going to take Astoria, Portland, San Francisco, Chicago, New York and Washington.

We hope they will—if they can. They might make some improvements. We are sure that any intelligent Japanese could make a better paper for Astoria out of the Astorian. That would be some benefit. And then consider what reforms the Japanese would accomplish in Chicago, New York and Washington.

We are inclined to let them come. They couldn't do worse.

The death of Thomas G. Hailey causes a loss to the community that is to be deplored by many outside the circle of his family, his relatives and intimate friends. He was a man not only of superior ability as a lawyer, but of exceptional probity and soundness of character. He was an exemplary citizen, a faithful and energetic public servant when in office, and within his varied sphere of action a public benefactor. It is sad when such a man is called by death in the prime of his powers and usefulness.

Judge Dunne of San Francisco did an unusual and probably an injudicious thing Saturday when with some heat he severely criticised a higher court, and remarked that Ruef was the greatest criminal that had ever appeared before him. Yet there is a good deal of excuse to be made for him, under the circumstances. He knows, as everybody else does, that Schmitz and Ruef are guilty, and ought to be punished, and it disgusts him that technicalities have so interfered with manifest justice.

It is reported from Washington that the senate committee will report favorably and the senate will probably pass the postal savings bank bill. Then we will see whether Speaker Cannon will allow it to pass the house. The whole American people are subject to his opinion or whim. Meanwhile we hear nothing of the parcels post bill.

The death after a protracted illness of "Jerry" Coldwell removes one who for many years was the best known reporter of the city, and a familiar figure to thousands. He was exceptionally intelligent and faithful in his work, and had a multitude of appreciative friends.

Up in Marion county also the Republican leaders and slate makers are having a row among themselves, and are expressing some plain and uncomplimentary opinions of one another. But this must be expected in a party having four fifths of the votes.

Mr. Armour will also be welcome, even if he may at times be open to criticism, like other big speculators. The more big investors that come the merrier.

Already inharmony among the Republican slate makers of Multnomah county has become active and is growing bitter—perhaps a healthy sign.

Let the people be careful to retain all the powers and privileges they have gained.

An Old Fake.

From the Toledo Reporter.

The butter faker has put in his appearance again. This time he honored the verdant residents of the village of Portland with his presence and convinced them of his ability to make one pound of good butter out of a pint of milk. And now Portland financiers will cover the vacant lots of that town over with factory buildings and proceed to manufacture something out of nothing on a large scale.

The butter wizard, like the wandering Jew, puts in an appearance at regular and stated periods. We met him years ago. Then, as now, he was broke and wanted to exchange his valuable secret for food and lodging. We kept him from Saturday until Monday and in payment he explained to us his method of making a pound of butter from a pint of milk.

Albany will keep up its cement walk lick this year, remarks the Democrat.

Opinions of State Press on Statement One

An Outspoken Candidate.

From the Brownsville Times.

Hon. H. M. Cake who is making the race for the Republican nomination for United States senator, does not beat around the bush in dealing with Statement No. 1 in his platform. He says: "I indorse Statement No. 1 because experience has shown the old method of election of United States senators to be unsatisfactory. Under such method, for more than 40 years, such influences have affected the election of United States senators in Oregon that but few have been chosen until the last moments of the legislative sessions. The deals and deadlocks (saying nothing of fraud and corruption) incident to the election of senators in Oregon, have absorbed the time and attention of state legislatures to the disgrace of the state, the detriment of the people and the neglect of needed legislation."

Statement No. 1 Is the Issue.

From the Baker City Herald (Rep.).

The senatorial campaign that is now confronting the people of Oregon has for its principal interesting point, whether Statement No. 1 shall be perpetuated and the people by direct vote voice their choice for United States senator or whether the power shall be returned to political rings composed of men who play the game of politics as a business.

Standing firm for the statement is H. M. Cake, whose utterances have never been other than for good, clean government. It is a mistaken idea that Cake has ever quibbled on Statement No. 1. He is for it and has been for it since long before its adoption in Oregon and he is making of it the most important plank in his platform.

The issue then is this: If the voter believes in Statement No. 1 and would have it remain operative in this state he has but one candidate to support—Mr. Cake. If on the other hand, he is opposed to Statement No. 1, and prefers to have politics run in this state as they were a few years ago when the data for the present unpleasant stories was being made, then he should support Mr. Fulton, unless he has personal opinions of the senator which would prevent.

But, taking away the personality of all candidates, the question is plain and simple. None should make a mistake in the form of government he wishes to vote for. It is the voice of the people against the one man rule.

Pithy and Timely Paragraphs.

From the People's Press.

What a change has come over the Morning Oregonian. One short year ago how it roasted Bailey, Beach, Hodson and Sichel for not legislating the Gas company out of business, and now the three printers and dealer in stogies are the saviors of the Republican party! Ye gods, but politics makes strange bunk-mates.

Don't be fooled by the fellows who have the deceptive words after their names on the ballot that they "will vote for the people's choice for United States senator if he is a Republican." This is worse than no pledge at all; they are trying to obtain votes under false pretenses.

The machine candidates all over the state will have this appendix: "Will vote for the people's choice if he is a Republican." This is nothing but pure deception. Scratch 'em all.

The machine is making its last supreme struggle in Oregon. Don't give it a new lease of life by sending any man to the legislature who gives you the "Republican choice" bunco.

A country editor accuses C. W. Hodson of being inconsistent. You're wrong, brother; Mr. Hodson is one of the most consistent machine politicians in Multnomah county.

We are wondering what kind of excuses Coffey, Driscoll, Bayer, et al, are going to make for deserting Statement No. 1.

And so John B. Coffey, "the people's fearless champion," has gone over to the enemy. Et tu, Johnny?

Don't vote for any man unless he comes out openly and unqualifiedly for Statement No. 1.

Statement No. 1.

From the People's Press.

Well, what do you think about Statement No. 1 by this time?

Of course you have learned that the Republican party is to be split into three factions the coming election. One bunch is anti-Statement No. 1, another is for a compromise, that is they will vote for the Republican choice for United States senator, and the third is for a straight Statement No. 1 candidate, and will vote for the man who receives the majority vote of the people of Oregon for United States senator.

Take your pick, select either the fellow who says you don't know enough to choose your senator, or the man who asserts that if you know enough to pick a Republican you can get his support, or the man who is willing to give you credit for good sense enough to pick the best man, regardless of party. It is uncertain what choice you will make, but if you are a common plodding citizen, without political interest and without the hope of reward for your vote, you will probably support the candidate for the legislature who is honest enough to leave the choice of the senator to you, and who is brave enough to cut away from the party machine and support the people's choice. At least, these are the fellows this paper is going to support and neither money, influence nor personal friendship is potent enough to make this paper change its fealty to these candidates.

Statement No. 1 merely means that the people of Oregon have the chance to elect their United States senator. High heaven knows that the nation needs a different bunch in the senate and this is the only way yet open that will enable the common people to get a whack at this job of choosing senators. Therefore, why delay, and, therefore, why turn over to a set of practical politicians your franchise rights?

No reason is yet apparent? Don't be deceived by buncomb or hot air, vote the Statement No. 1 ticket for the legislature, vote 'er straight and unqualified and you will make no mistake.

Mr. Bryan's Platform.

From the New York Evening Post.

After Ohio with Taft's platform comes Nebraska with Bryan's. The latter is very long, and four years ago would certainly have been called very radical. Today, however, it has a mildly conservative flavor. It hits out pretty hard at "predatory wealth," but that unhappy punching bag has been so bethumped by a more vigorous arm that it will be inclined to think Bryan's buffets mere love taps. Still, there is no discounting the seriousness of Mr. Bryan's candidacy. The Populists of his state are for him, and he has the further good fortune of an official announcement that the Hearst Independence league will not support him. That organization declares its purpose to be to "keep them guessing." This, however, seems a rather tame desire to rival that old humbug of Barnum's—the "What Is It?"

This Date in History.

1680—First assembly of New Hampshire met at Portsmouth.

1689—Habeas corpus act suspended for the first time in England.

1760—Caroline Herschel, astronomer, born. Died January 14, 1848.

1799—Napoleon laid unsuccessful siege to Acre.

1815—Kingdom of Netherlands constituted and William of Orange proclaimed king.

1867—Mexico evacuated by the French.

1873—Lillian Blauvelt, prima donna soprano, born in Brooklyn.

1888—Lazare Hippolyte Carnot, French statesman, died. Born April 6, 1801.

Letters From the People

A Few Corrections.

Portland, Or., March 13.—To the Editor of The Journal—I desire to answer a number of questions asked by Fred E. Harrison of Brownsville in a letter which appeared in The Journal of the 11th inst. Mr. Harrison makes the remarkable statement that the University of Oregon is asking for an increase in appropriation of "nearly 300 per cent." As a matter of fact, the university now receives $47,500 per year from the state. An increase of "nearly 300 per cent" would mean an appropriation of about $190,000 a year, which is considerably larger than the sum asked for in the bill—i. e., $125,000. Based on the average income from the state for the years 1905 and 1906—i. e., $78,750—the increase to $125,000 per year is but 59 per cent. Incidentally, the university has gained 43 per cent in its enrollment since the college year 1905-06.

Mr. Harrison states that Governor Chamberlain vetoed the bill because he thought it excessive and because it does not state how the money is to be spent. The governor's veto message makes no mention of the expenditure of the money. His sole objection to the bill was on the ground of excessiveness. Has it ever occurred to Mr. Harrison that the university has gained 23 per cent in enrollment since the date the governor vetoed the bill?

Mr. Harrison says that the university will not suffer if the bill is defeated. Judge R. S. Bean, president of the board of regents, has suggested that all contracts be made to terminate at the end of this college year, for the reason that there will be no money with which to pay running expenses. How can an institution with a $60,000 per year income from all sources keep open when salaries and running expenses amount to $80,000 per year?

Mr. Harrison's statement about the income of the public schools is also misleading. He says that these schools receive $8 per year per pupil. According to information from the state superintendent of public instruction, there were 157,509 pupils enrolled in the common schools and high schools of Oregon during the school year ending June 30, 1907. There was a total expenditure of $2,631,825.57 for public school purposes during that year. This brings the average up to $16.70. It is impossible to separate the amounts spent for high schools, as many districts have their high schools and grammar schools in the same building and under the same corps of teachers.

Mr. Harrison's statement about the $1,500 football coach is also misleading. The man who is to coach the university team next season will not be paid as much as $1,500, and I challenge Mr. Harrison to show where the university students boasted in the newspapers about his being the most expensive coach ever hired in the northwest. The salary of the coach is not paid by the students, but comes from gate receipts from football games. The students contribute nothing toward the coach's salary; neither do the taxpayers.

The enemies of the university delight in referring to the "Machine-Made Citizens" editorial in the Oregonian of February 11, 1906. I respectfully cite them to the more recent editorials of the Oregonian and The Journal and more than 100 other Oregon newspapers on the subject of the university appropriation bill.

Mr. Harrison speaks of eight of our oldest and wealthiest states which do not support state universities, but he fails to mention the fact that such institutions as Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia, Cornell, Brown, Williams, Amherst, etc., are located in these states. Have we any institutions like these here in Oregon? No, and we never will have, at the rate we are now going.

Yours very truly,

C. N. M'ARTHUR.

Opposes Packing Plant.

Portland, March 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—I am very much opposed to granting the right to any packing-house to establish its plant inside of the city limits. Why cannot such a concern find a suitable site beyond the city limits? The city has driven out all of our home concerns, and, during the last 10 years, with the exception of the Zimmerman concern, there has been no slaughtering allowed inside of the city. This is the same policy that is adopted in other towns.

The mere promise on the part of the Schwartzschild & Sulzburger representatives to spend a large sum of money in establishing a big plant ought to make no exception in their favor. We want such industries here, and since the stockyards are to be established near the Columbia river, north of the city, it would, in my judgment, be best to confine this industry to that locality.

I have personal knowledge that in Chicago the smell from the packing-house district is very perceptible at a distance of several miles away from the place where the slaughtering is done, and yet Chicago has as stringent inspection and regulation of these plants as any city in America. No matter what promises are made, even if they are made in good faith, everyone knows that such a plant is a nuisance.

If the small butcher is not permitted to do his work in the city, the big one should not be allowed to do it either. In fact, if the Schwartzschild & Sulzburger concern were granted permission to establish its works in the city, undoubtedly the other butchers in the city will be entitled to the same privilege.

There certainly is plenty of room outside of the city limits where as good or better facilities can be had for carrying on this business.

J. E. CAMERON.

Postage Equality.

Rainier, Or., March 6.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you settle a dispute through the columns of your paper? I claim according to an article that appeared in The Journal a short time since that a person sending a parcel within the limits of the United States would have to pay a higher rate of postage than if it was going to some foreign country; also one could send more than four pounds in a parcel to a foreign country. My opponent says one would have to pay the same postage as in this country or it would never be sent out of this country.

L. B. CHASE.

(Mr. Chase's contentions are right, according to Portland postal officials. The limit of merchandise packages in the United States to be sent through the mails is four pounds. This may be sent to any point in this country at 16 cents a pound. To foreign countries one may send a merchandise package weighing 11 pounds or less and at a cost of 12 cents per pound. This is due to the fact that most all of the countries which are members of the international postal order have in vogue a parcels post system.—Ed.)

Admiral Howell's Birthday.

Rear-Admiral John Adam Howell, U. S. N. (retired), was born in New York, March 16, 1840, and graduated from the naval academy in 1858. When the civil war came on he was a lieutenant on board the steam sloop Ossipee, which was a part of the North Atlantic blockading squadron. He was later transferred to the gulf blockading squadron and was in the thick of the fight at Mobile bay. When the war was at an end he was commissioned a lieutenant-commander and was placed in charge of the De Soto. In later years he served in numerous posts, among them being the coast survey, the bureau of ordinance, member of the advisory board, and commander of the squadron that blockaded the coast of Cuba during the war between the United States and Spain. When he was placed on the retired list for age he had reached the rank of rear-admiral and established a reputation for bravery and efficiency. Since his retirement Rear-Admiral Howell has made his home in Virginia.

Small Change

Welcome and help the immigrants.

Saint Patrick will never die.

People before party every time.

Bryan or Taft; take your choice.

The earth is "wearing of the green."

But look out for Rocks on the road.

This is the century when Salem will pave.

Now proceed, says the machine's organ.

Middle of March; fans becoming excited.

Bristol to McCourt "You're welcome."

The birds of paradise sang no more sweetly.

Plant plenty of rose bushes; now's the time.

Sweet peas will be lovely next summer, too.

Roosevelt knows that Portland is on the map.

Spring is nowhere more beautiful than in Oregon.

Jack Matthews aspires to be the Herrin of Oregon.

The grangers have had about enough of machine politics.

Who will be the dear Brownell of the next legislature?

The main question is: Shall the people or a few politicians rule?

Yes, cheap to Frisco, but unless you have business, better not go.

We refuse to groan, if there is no more a Democratic party in Oregon.

That will be a nice ride up to Bull Run, where the water comes from.

How would civilization have ever made any progress except for basketball?

If Oregon should elect any more Democrats, we fear Old Man Bennett would go back to dear old N'Yo'k. Don't do it, good people.

Going the rounds: When the days get sort o' warmer, an' the eaves begin to leak, when you feel within your buzzum things you cannot speak; when your flannels sort o' prickle, then the muse begins to sing, an' it fills you with a hankerin' to dash off some verse on spring. It's a singular sensation that just kind o' grows an' grows; starts a-buzzin' round your wishbone, an' goes tinglin' to your toes, bubble over 'long the edges, makes you want to shout, by jing! Only way there seems to stop it is to dash off some verse on spring.

Oregon Sidelights

School children of Albany are beautifying grounds. Good idea.

J. C. Sabin of Harrisburg has shipped a carload of fine cattle from Chicago.

Whether the $100,000 endowment for Willamette University shall be secured depends on Salem. Now, Salem, the state is watching you.

A big ranch near Bakeoven has been sold for $100,000, reports The Dalles Chronicle. Possibly it added a round figure.

Summer of this year will witness the construction in Roseburg of the Masonic temple, which has been under consideration by the local lodge for the past three years, says the Roseburg Review. It will cover a space of 40x100 feet, and will cost between $20,000 and $30,000.

The proprietor of the Brownsville waterworks system is sinking a large well from which he expects to draw his water supply for the city as soon as completed. He has just received a new 12-horsepower gasoline engine, which will be used to pump water into the reservoir when he cannot use water power.

That dogs are responsible in a large measure for the killing of sheep and goats in the rural districts of the county instead of coyotes, is the assertion of W. N. Price of Rock Hill, Linn county. Mr. Price says that he lost 47 head of goats this winter through the depredations of dogs belonging to neighbors.

Goeller & Wattenburg are making arrangements to put in a brick manufacturing plant near Klamath Falls this spring, says the Herald. The plant is expected to arrive here shortly and will be installed at once. Before ordering their machinery they have had the clay tested to see if it would be suitable for first class brick, and have found it satisfactory.

Crawfordsville correspondence of Brownsville Times: Messrs. Finley & Wilson's fine stallion arrived here Saturday. He is but three years old and weighs over 1,900 pounds. Mr. Finley has purchased two fine percheron mares, weighing about 1,600 each. We are glad to see our farmers looking out for better stock.

Klamath Falls Herald: A number of parties have begun agitating the proposition of a new court house building. They favor bringing the matter before the people at the coming election. It is improbable that anything will be done further than discussing it at the present time, as in this respect the county is in the same condition as the city. It has already exceeded its legal indebtedness.

Hillsboro Argus: Theodore Pointer, pioneer of '50, and who has lived on the Portland mountain over 57 years, celebrated his sixty-sixth birthday anniversary recently, and the occasion was enjoyed by the family and friends. The center of attraction was not patented by the head of the house, however, as the twin grandchildren, prizewinners at the Lewis & Clark fair, were present, and divided honors with the grandparent.

East Oregonian: There may be model counties in more ways than one. There may be models in financial condition, in public morals, in progressive methods, in educational progress and otherwise, but according to the Oregon Daily Journal, Benton county combines all these virtues into one and may be taken as the multiple model of Oregon, a combination of all the virtues, a composite of everything good and wholesome and sensible.

In one lump, and all in cash, $18,237.18 was paid in taxes by the Southern Pacific company yesterday, says the Corvallis Times. It was by long odds the largest single tax ever paid in the county. It is as much taxes as the whole county paid in former years. Except two or three dollars, it was all in gold and currency. It was contained in a huge canvas sack 20 inches long and a dozen inches wide, and in two smaller bags. Of the sum, $8,000 was in $20 pieces, $3,000 in $10, $2,000 in $5, and $5,000 in currency. The currency consisted of denominations from one dollar bills up to $100. Two men were required to carry the shipment to the sheriff's office.

The REALM FEMININE

Good Taste in Pictures.

IN the ordinary home, where mutual tolerance and social graces are accepted as a matter of course, the last things, as a rule, to receive attention are the pictures on the wall. Yet we are all modeled more than we realize by the things which we see every day. It is true that we can become so accustomed to incongruous things in the home that we do not notice them. People may move into a house which has so glaringly inharmonious a coloring in walls or woodwork that at first they feel that they can never be happy there, and after a few months they cease to feel annoyance at it, and by and by feel only amusement at it.

It is on the system of first endure, then pity, then embrace, perhaps. Yet we blunt our perceptions by enduring incongruous effects, and to bring up children with no appreciation of fitness in surroundings and no training in harmonies is to dull their sense of the beautiful. It would be interesting to know what would be the result of bringing up a child with never a jarring sensation in manners or surroundings. We may do what we can, at all events. We need not endure grotesqueness in the things with which we must live.

If you will take pains to notice, the living-rooms of your friends' houses reveal the character of the home-maker in an astonishing degree by the pictures which hang on the walls. The home of the new-rich abounds in pictures handsomely framed. If he has assimilated some sense of fitness, the pictures will be monotonously framed in what he or his art dealer considers good taste, without regard to the inherent character of the picture itself. In the home of the man of means and the wife of limited ideas, the pictures have often never been considered as a part of the house-furnishing. Such people will wear good clothes, eat good dinners, send their children to good schools; but they will continue to hang on the walls engravings of the death of a beautiful stag or dead ducks hanging by the toes, or drowning maidens clinging to a rock, or some other suggestion of battle, murder and sudden death.

Even in the home of people who have some pretensions to good taste, the pictures with which the walls are hung are seldom selected with any sense as to what things go well together. Black and white seldom hangs well with color work. A dim, misty landscape loses all its individuality and is totally lost hung next to a deep-toned oil. Moreover, we hang too many pictures. Just because we have a good many does not justify our having them all on view at once, with no color scheme, no sense of grouping and no space for restfulness.

The Japanese, whatever one may think as to their effect on American politics, are miles in advance of us as a people in their sense of artistic and harmonious surroundings. Our complex life may not be suited to their simple sort of living, but it is quite certain that in their homes they plan much better than we do for repose of mind. They are said to have a special grove or recess built into the wall for holding the pictures that are not in use, and they hang on the walls pictures that accord with each other with a sense of fitness and grouping that we never approach.

It is pretty generally understood that the highly ornate gold filigree frame has gone, never to return. In the ordinary home there is no place for it. A safe rule to follow in framing is to let the frame accord with the general tone of the picture. A delicate water color looks best in either a white or pale gold frame. A greenish gold mat sometimes helps such a picture. A dark water color would look entirely out of keeping in such a frame.

It wants a rich gold, with reddish or copper or bronze coloring to bring out its values. A light pastel or a dainty-painting, as of flowers, will jar with too somber and heavy a frame, and it is no testimony to good taste to put everything one possesses in the way of pictures into black mission frames and then hang them on white walls for the black splotches of color will look absurd. Many artists are now making their own frames on account of the difficulty of finding the right sort in the stock frames. Keep it in harmony—that is the only hard and fast rule that can be given.

And its sequel is, hang only pictures which look well together, and if you have no pictures that are worth hanging, throw them away and begin all over with a few good prints which mean something to you and express some thought.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Oranges. Cereal.
Meat cakes. Buttered toast.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Creamed oysters with mushrooms.
Hominy cakes. Cottage pudding.
Cranberry sauce.
Tea.

DINNER.

Giblet soup. Peas. Baked halibut.
Mashed potatoes.
Italian spaghetti. Grapefruit salad.
Maccaroon sundae.
Coffee.

Creamed Oysters With Mushrooms—Drain a half can mushrooms. Let liquor scald with liquor from half pint Olympia oysters. Add enough hot water to make one pint. Thicken with six tablespoons flour and three of butter. Season with salt and pepper. Add mushrooms and half cup rich milk. When this has cooked five minutes add the oysters and serve at once. An excellent luncheon dish on toast.

Chicken Giblet Soup—To one pint good stock add one small onion, one stalk celery, one bay leaf and salt and pepper to taste. Boil in it the giblets of two fowls until the giblets are tender. Take these out and mince fine and return to the kettle. Thicken with three tablespoonfuls of browned flour and serve with slice of lemon in each plate.

Italian Spaghetti—To prepare spaghetti as the Italian chefs do it, make a sauce of two cupfuls of canned tomatoes, a small piece of ham, a little beef extract or stock and a clove of garlic or half a small onion. Cook for 20 minutes, strain and season and turn it over boiled spaghetti. Stir the spaghetti in thoroughly and serve with grated Parmesan cheese.

Maccaroon Sundae—Make a boiled custard with one cupful and a half of milk, three eggs, a pinch of salt and one scant cupful of sugar; strain and cool. Add one pint of rich cream, five drops of almond extract, two tablespoonfuls of vanilla and one cupful of stale fine maccaroon crumbs. Freeze and let stand packed for at least two hours. In the meantime have ready one pint of thick whipped cream, some halved pecan nut meats and a maple sauce made by warming slightly a scant pint of maple syrup, adding six tablespoonfuls of rich cream, mixing thoroughly, then chilling on ice. To serve, half fill the punch or champagne glass with the frozen cream, add a spoonful or two of the whipped cream, garnish with some of the nut meats and pour a little of the sauce round the base.

Rehash.

From the Topeka Capital.

The Bryan platform is a rehash of the Taft platform of Ohio, plus straight free trade, and minus protection of the rights of the negro under the law.

The Journal's Spring Fashion Number Comes Out Next Sunday. Every Woman Will Want the New Ideas for Getting Her New Spring Clothes