EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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We must answer for our actions; God will answer for our powers—Phillips Brooks.

NEEDED—A GOOD DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

BY FAR the most important local office to be filled by the voters of Multnomah county at the June election is that of district attorney. It is not, or rather should not be, a political office, and it is of no real moment whether the next incumbent is a Republican or a Democrat. The only thing of importance is that he should be capable, incorruptible, conscientious and fearless in the discharge of his duty.

John Manning, who is a candidate for reelection, has proved himself conspicuously unfit for the office. The record of his administration is a record of incompetence, neglect of duty and persistent use of his office to serve his own political ends. As he has no competitor for the Democratic nomination it is assumed that he will be renominated, but The Journal nevertheless will publish from time to time the proofs of his unfitness so that the voters of the county may be fully apprised of the manner in which Mr. Manning has conducted his office.

Up to the time when James Cole entered the race, the two leading Republican candidates were G. A. Moser and Municipal Judge George Cameron.

As to Mr. Moser, it will be difficult if not impossible for him to clear himself of all responsibility for the shortcomings of the Manning administration. For more than four years Moser was chief deputy under Manning, he was fully cognizant of the manner in which the office was being conducted and he cannot escape blame for the incessant failure to enforce the laws.

So far as Judge Cameron is concerned, it is enough to say at this time that the records of the municipal court teem with instances where criminals have been allowed to go unwhipt of justice. Judge Cameron seeks to shift the blame to the shoulders of the prosecuting officials but the excuse is insufficient. Certain saloonkeepers, habitual violators of the law, have been haled before him time after time, only to be dismissed without trial. The police say that "it is impossible to get convictions in Cameron's court," and the facts seem to bear out the charge.

It is not necessary to discuss now the minor candidates in the field save to say that Mr. Westbrook appears to be a young man of excellent character and earnest purpose, but he is so handicapped by his lack of acquaintance and by his comparatively brief experience at the bar in this state as to have little chance of gaining the nomination of his party.

James Cole, the remaining candidate, has won an enviable reputation for integrity, industry and ability. His platform of law enforcement should appeal strongly to every citizen who desires to see the office of district attorney lifted above the debasing influences which have surrounded it under the present administration. His warmest supporters are the men who have watched his career most closely and they are outspoken and enthusiastic in their belief that he is the right man for the office. In the opinion of The Journal Mr. Cole's candidacy will commend itself strongly to the best elements among the voters of the county.

A BRAZEN SCHEME.

THE audacity of those who thrive from special privilege through connivance in the United States senate passes comprehension. It has remained for Senator La Follette to expose an instance of it, in the case of the Aldrich bill. Among its provisions was one that railroad bonds might be used as a basis for the proposed asset currency.

Once the currency had been issued on such bonds, the railroads would have a leverage reaching into the very vitals of the republic. As Senator La Follette pointed out, whenever a reduction of railroad rates would have been proposed, railroad captains of industry would raise the cry that a depreciation of bonds must result, whereby the foundations of the currency would be undermined. Or, with their known power and bent for doing such things, they could actually force a drop in quotations, and then raise the startling cry of an undermined currency. It would have been a means for allowing Morgan, Hill, Harriman and Standard Oil to place their hands on the very heart of the nation, and to control at will its very pulsations. In spite of its effrontery, the Aldriches, the Hopkins, and their type of senators, pushed the plan until discovery of this cunning feature made its further progress impossible, and the railroad bond provision was eliminated. What a thinning out of rascals the widespread adoption of Oregon's expedient for direct choice of senator would achieve, and what a blessing it would be to the republic and its people.

TWO OPINIONS.

HERE in substance are the views or opinions of two fairly intelligent, average citizens—not great or especially distinguished men, yet observant, open-minded men, who perhaps are as able as our United States senators or other high officials to size up the campaign situation. Starting out with the presumption that Taft and Bryan will be the nominees, Mr. Smith says: "Taft will carry every northern state, and Missouri and Maryland will be doubtful. Bryan will get a larger popular vote than Parker did in 1904, but no more electoral votes, except those of Missouri. The people agree with him more than ever before, but they will give Taft the office partly because he is a big, fair, trustworthy man and partly because they believe that Roosevelt would not be for him unless he would carry out the 'Roosevelt policies.' The 'interests' do not like him, but after all they would rather chance him than Bryan, and so will give him sufficient if sullen support. It is with them a choice between two evils, and Taft is the lesser evil. The labor unions do not like Taft, but a large proportion of them will be bluffed or cajoled into voting in the usual way. They have never supported Bryan, and won't now. Besides, if Bryan had a chance to carry New York and New Jersey, Hearst's independent party will poll enough votes to defeat him there, and throw the plurality to Taft. Hearst will be a wrecker, as he was in San Francisco, and tried to be in Chicago. The odds are in favor of Taft."

On the other hand Mr. Brown says: "Bryan's time has come at last. The people agree with him, in the main, and want his type of man for president. Roosevelt has practically destroyed the Republican party, and while the people would reelect him if he would run, they will not elect Taft on his recommendation. They see that Bryan is a good deal more like Roosevelt than Taft is. They say that if the Republican party is sincere in meaning to carry out the 'Roosevelt policies,' and going ahead with real reforms, it would nominate La Follette, the one conspicuous Republican who would do this. Taft looks suspicious to the newly awakened and disenthralled Republicans. Besides, organized labor will be against him, almost to a man. The workingmen cannot be either cajoled or coerced any more. I believe that in spite of Hearst's independent party, Bryan will carry New York, and that the Foraker influence is great enough to defeat Taft in his own state. What Conkling was to Blaine, Foraker will be to Taft. Even Iowa is likely to go for Bryan, as a protest against the standpat ring in that state. So are Minnesota and Wisconsin. In fact, the time is ripe for a 'tidal wave,' and Bryan will be the beneficiary of it. Half the northern states should go down in the 'doubtful' column."

And "there you are." Here are two current opinions, not of extreme partisans, but of fair, observant, intelligent men. Which one is nearer right? The Journal invites very brief expressions of opinion from similar men.

THE DUTY OF THE VOTER.

IT IS indisputably true that the great majority of the voters of Oregon are in favor of Statement No. 1, because it vests in the people the election of United States senator. The machine politicians, the men who are in politics for "what there is in it," are opposed to that principle.

The people want legislative candidates who will subscribe unqualifiedly to Statement No. 1. Unfortunately most of the legislative candidates now in the field are self-seeking politicians, more ready to heed the behests of the machine than the will of the people. We do not overlook the fact that some of these candidates who oppose Statement No. 1 are honest and sincere in their opposition and believe that the people cannot be trusted with the selection of the senator. But this is not true of the majority. Look over the list and you will see the name of one man after another who has been a mere machine tool, a lifeless, brainless marionette moving only as the string is pulled by the party boss.

It is the hope of the machine that the people will not put forward Statement No. 1 candidates until it is too late for them to be voted upon in the primaries. This is the one great danger that threatens, the one and only way by which the people can be thwarted in their purpose to retain in their own hands the power given them by the direct primary law. If this danger is to be averted the voters of Oregon must take steps at once to see that legislative candidates are placed in the field who will loyally carry out the people's will.

Every voter in the state, whether Republican or Democrat, should make it his personal business to see that this is done. In several counties there is not yet a single legislative candidate from either party who has subscribed to Statement No. 1.

The time for filing nominating petitions is short. Legislative candidates whose district comprises more than one county must file their petitions with the secretary of state not later than March 28; those whose districts consist of only one county must file with the county clerk not later than April 2. Sections 14, 15 and 16 of the direct primary law give full instructions as to the manner in which nominating petitions must be signed and the number of signatures required.

It is a critical time in the history of the state. The people are threatened with the loss of the hard-won power which they wrested four years ago from the bosses and the machine. In this crisis an imperative duty rests upon each voter, the duty to use to the utmost his personal influence and endeavor for the triumph of the principle at stake. First and foremost it devolves upon him to see to it that legislative candidates are placed in the field who will stand unwaveringly by Statement No. 1. Take no compromise; accept no paltering evasion. Be not deceived—the foes of popular election of United States senator are the foes of the people, and the friends and instruments of the machine, the corporations and the interests.

If the voters of Oregon would not sell for a mess of pottage their birthright as free American citizens they must arouse themselves and act. Now is the time for the people to make their voice heard.

John Manning, who is seeking reelection as district attorney, announces in his platform that he proposes to "give the people a vigorous and impartial enforcement of all the laws, shrinking from no duty out of fear and showing no favors because of friendship or party alliance." It is at least gratifying to know that Mr. Manning proposes in future to do his duty. It would have been more to the purpose if he had made these resolutions and adhered to them when he took office five years ago. The trouble with Mr. Manning's good resolutions is that they come only when an election is approaching and they are forgotten as soon as it is past. That is why he has lost the confidence of good citizens.

Senator La Follette has done the country another great service, though to do so he was obliged to distress a majority of the senate, in explaining and exposing the nature and purpose of the Aldrich currency bill. La Follette not only perceives that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan is not a god, but has the temerity to declare and show that that eminent financier is running the financial part of the government for his own and other special interests; and not in the interest of the people. The Williams bill comes much nearer than any other to solving the currency problem correctly; therefore, of course, it will not be passed.

Several of the Irish-American readers of The Journal have requested the address of Mrs. Florence I. Miller, desiring to congratulate her on her poem on St. Patrick's day which was published in the columns of this paper last Tuesday. Unfortunately the address was not preserved and Mrs. Miller will confer a favor by sending it to the editor.

Everything seems to be going Taft's way. Great are Teddy and the Big Stick. The nominations are as good as settled. On the Wednesdays after the Tuesday after the first Monday next November we will know who is elected president. Then we will renew the discussion as to what to do with Roosevelt.

Information is sent out from Washington that congress may pass an employers' liability law, after all. The leaders are evidently becoming a little scared. They begin dimly to perceive that they can't fool a majority of the people all the time—or that it is at least doubtful if they can do so.

It is less than three months to the date of the rose fiesta, and all the intervening time should be used in cleaning up, beautifying and improving Portland, in every possible way.

These be terrible times indeed. The grangers, workingmen and voters quite generally, refuse to be deluded any more by predatory machine politicians.

We tremble to think of the position of Governor Geer if he should be defeated. But there is a recourse for him; let him run for councilman in Pendleton.

Mr. Taft to Mr. Hughes: "Sorry for you, young fellow."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Condemns Policy.

Portland, March 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—It gives an old-time Republican nausea to read day after day the Oregonian's rhetorical sophistry against Statement No. 1 and the initiative and referendum. In its issue of yesterday it says "It has become unfashionable to have any political principles." "We have learned that nobody who lived before our time knew anything." These are of course ironical expressions and are samples of the method it uses to try to arouse party prejudice. There is a difference between having principles and being bound to party, in fact it is often hard to tell what a party's principles are, even by its platforms, much less by the acts of its representatives.

The object of the Oregonian is to instill into its readers' minds the idea that we, the people, can never progress far enough to change anything. If changes are made the party leaders—the machine—can make them; then we must throw up our hands and hurrah for and give support to them.

The time for such hide-bound partisanship has passed. I do not belong to a party. I affiliate with the party that best suits my ideas of right; I revere its statesmen, take heed to their advice, but claim the right to finally judge for myself, always believing the greatest chance is that a majority of the people are right. The initiative and referendum as well as the primary law and Statement No. 1 received the indorsement of the great mass of Republican voters and of the entire people of Oregon. It was a step in progress—of recognition of the right of the people to rule, and no wailing or whining or scolding of the "independent" Oregonian can drive the Republican masses backward.

From my earliest boyhood I was taught that the Republican party is the party of progress, that time honored institutions like slavery were swept away by it for the sake of something better, and Harvey Scott's puerile cry that we are dishonoring the makers of Oregon's constitution of 1857 will have no weight. Probably a majority of the states have adopted entirely new constitutions in less time or amended the old ones so they would not be known. The same argument he used would have lost both the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution of the United States. He didn't decry progress and change then.

The fact is, he nor any one else, dare meet the issue on its merits. He and the old machine in general were afraid to fight those measures when they were adopted. But, thinking the people have forgotten the disgraceful scenes enacted in legislative assemblies when United States senators were to be elected, as well as the manipulation of conventions, or that there are many new settlers in the state that do not know, he now raises the hue and cry about party fealty and against change. It won't work.

It might be very dreadful to see a Democrat, even of Governor Chamberlain's caliber, elected senator from Oregon, but Statement No. 1 Republicans are not afraid of that, and they think there might be worse things even than that, and one would be to see the old machine and old methods again prevail, such as the "independent" Oregonian is now so strenuously advocating.

REPUBLICAN.

In Favor of Forfeiture.

Sellwood, Or., March 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—Why waste sympathy upon these sawmill men and others who recently purchased timber land from the railroad and wagon road grants in Oregon?

When I buy land from an individual or from a corporation it is my duty to examine the title of the land that I am buying. If I purchase land with a defective title, the loss is mine. This rule applies in all transactions of real estate, unless I secure a warranty deed. Then in case the title is not good and the grantor has other resources, I can sue him for any damages which I may sustain by his giving me a title which is defective, provided he is not able to make the title good after due notice.

The public prints, for some time past inform us that the Southern Pacific, in making sales of timber land, has not issued to purchasers warranty deeds, but has given them simply quit claim deeds. Certainly this is acknowledgment on the part of the railroad officials that their lands have not been earned from the government.

Ink is being converted into showers of tears which are dropped all over the pages of the Oregon state press in behalf of the small mill men who have innocently purchased tracts of unearned granted lands. In principle, the small holder of unearned land is entitled to no more sympathy because of his failure to examine the title at the time of purchase than the large holder. Furthermore, more of the small mill men have made cuts and have made considerable sales of timber from the land which they have purchased. Hardly one of them but what has made a profit upon said timber and lands far in excess of his outlay for said lands. Probably this is true of the small mill men and of small holders of land when it cannot be said of large holders who have bought up the lands purely for speculative purposes.

I want to assure you the great body of farmers in Oregon and the great body of land owners are in favor of forfeiture by the United States government of all land grants where the grantees have not lived up to the spirit and letter of the law. All good citizens acknowledge the original mistake committed by a too liberal government in making these land grants. The method proposed by the present administration to remedy past extravagances on the part of the government, is generally considered fair, reasonable and in order.

As the publishers of the Portland morning newspaper are known to be largely interested in timber lands secured through the land grants, I am sending this letter to you, believing that The Journal will publish it.

V. E. PEMBERTON.

Believes in Chutes.

Portland, Or.—To the Editor of The Journal.—As we look at newspapers from all over the country, we can find a column or two of reading as to the future welfare of school children while at school; some suggesting fire escapes, others out-swinging doors and wider stairways, some considering a more thorough system of fire drills to better the safety of scholars.

While all of these may prove of value in case of fire, nevertheless if a fire breaks out in a wooden building or even a stone building, the loss of lives will be great until some other means than the foregoing are installed in school houses and other public buildings.

I think a chute might be built in such buildings, similar to those we have in some amusement places, made of waxed hardwood floors and the incline to be just enough to carry a person to the bottom outside of the building, without injury. After once out of the building they can be taken care of. There would necessarily have to be a spring bottom to light upon.

Stairways prove very insufficient in case of fire and one or more will fall to be trampled to death, thereby stopping the passage for the rest.

Fire escapes are of too little advantage when buildings, such as school houses, theatres and churches burn. They may do fairly well in hotels and stores where the inmates do not all rush to the escapes from one room. Had chutes been installed in the Collinwood schools there would not have been such a catastrophe.

F. G. SCHERUBLE.

Fulton and Statement No. 1.

Silverton, March 19—To the Editor of The Journal—From an editorial in The Journal a day or two ago I inferred that Mr. Fulton (senator) is not in favor of Statement No. 1, but in his voluminous reply to Heney he states explicitly that he strongly favors the election of United States senators by the people. If Senator Fulton were a candid man we would have to accept the last statement as embodying Statement No. 1, but it is quite common for the average politician to have a mental reservation, which translated means "heads I win, tails you lose." Many pretend to be in favor of election of senators by the people, but object to Statement No. 1. Is Fulton one of that delectable class?

His reply is quite adroit, and courageous, but from what I know of the doings of him and Mitchell (for I lived in Salem during the holdup) he is somewhat off in his memory. Mitchell was in the market for votes as well as for an organization, and presumably Mr. Fulton knew all about it. That the interest he took in having Smith restore the bribe that he refused to earn, was the result of a public spirited conscience intent upon seeing fair play, he is scarcely entitled to claim, in view of his infidelity to the Oregon constitution and his oath to support it. Evidently his definition of an honest man is the same as that of most politicians, "one that will stay bought." Several years ago Judge Waldo and some more of us were inclined to trust Charley but lately we put him in the crooked column. Let me know if he is really in favor of Statement No. 1.

T. W. DAVENPORT.

Post a Humorist.

Portland, Or., March 18—To the Editor of The Journal—C. W. Post's article "They're After You," has caused great laughter and hilarity among the property owning, thrifty Socialists in Portland. How the article will affect the unthrifty, drink-up-all Socialists, we cannot say as there are none of them in Oregon. C. W. Post seems to be badly scared about Socialism, while in truth Socialism is not so bad after all. If Mr. Post wants protection for every man who wants to work, he may rest assured we Socialists have nothing against it; on the contrary, we go a step further and say, "not only protection, but a job for every man who wants one, and a guarantee to enjoy the fruit of his labor."

A. PIETZOLD.

Odorless Onions.

Portland, Or., March 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see in your issue of March 17 of a California Chinaman who has discovered an odorless onion. There were plenty of those onions in Portland 25 or 30 years ago. Children would eat them like apples. They were not good for cooking purposes, however.

W. R. REED.

The Builders.

To the builders of the highways that skirt the canyon's brink,
To the men that bind the roadbed fast,
To the men that grade and the men that blast,
I raise my glass and drink.

Theirs the great endeavor and the deed of high emprize
For they fight their fight with naked hands,
'Gainst forest swamps and shifting sands
And the fury of the skies.

To the builders who have fallen, whose graves mark out the line
To the blind who never more may see,
To the maimed and halt in their misery,
In silence drink your wine.

For them no crashing volleys or roll of muffled drums,
Only the roar of the great rock-blast
Is the requiem-song when the day is past,
And the final darkness comes.

To the engineers, the wizards, whose word brooks no delay;
The snow-plumed hills obeisance make,
And lo, the open way!

For them no flaring banners when a bitter fight is won;
No cheering thousands in the street
Their gallant heroes ever greet,
Though dauntless deeds be done.

To the builders of the highways that skirt the canyon's brink,
To the men that bind the roadbed fast,
To the high and low, the first and last,
I raise my glass and drink.

—Canadian Magazine.

Portland Moves Forward.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The announcement that a second monster packing plant will be built in Portland, and the news that work on the Portland-Mount Hood railway will be started at once, add intense interest to the industrial news of the state.

It is impossible to grasp the meaning of these vital enterprises at a glance. Not only to Portland, but to the entire state and northwest, they mean untold benefits. They mean unsurpassed markets for inland empire products, opening opportunities for small farmers and stockmen in all of this vast empire and increasing demand for labor, transportation facilities and capital in Portland and all of her tributary territory.

Slowly the market and export capacity of Portland is increasing. Year by year she adds to her ability to meet the needs of her customers in various parts of the world and within an incredible short time she will be the commercial queen of the Pacific coast.

This Date in History.

1413—King Henry IV of England died at Westminster.

1744—France declared war against England.

1810—Cardinal McCloskey born in Brooklyn. Died in New York City, October 10, 1885.

1828—Henrik Ibsen, Norwegian writer, born. Died May 23, 1906.

1856—Commodore David Conner, who landed General Scott's army in Vera Cruz, died in Philadelphia. Born in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, in 1791.

1871—French National assembly met at Versailles.

1874—Fiji Islands ceded to Great Britain.

1875—John Mitchell, a leader in the Irish rebellion of 1848, died in Cork. Born in County Londonderry, November 3, 1815.

1887—Dakota suffered heavy loss through floods.

1894—Louis Kossuth, Hungarian patriot, died in Turin. Born in Hungary, April 27, 1802.

1895—Sixty miners killed in explosion at Evanston, Missouri.

Coyote Attacks Woman.

From an Eastern Oregon Exchange.

Mrs. T. A. Caldwell, who lives on the M. Wingfield ranch, near Adel, performed one of the most daring feats Tuesday morning of this week that it has been our experience to chronicle in this country. Shortly after her husband left the house for his day's work on that morning, a coyote came to the chicken yard and made a raid on the chickens. Mrs. Caldwell went to chase the coyote away, not believing that a coyote would tackle a person. But she was surprised when the thing took after her. She started to run, tripped and fell prone on the ground. The coyote jumped on top of her and sank his teeth in her breast. She grabbed Mr. Coyote by the throat and with a death grip, choked it to death. The coyote's teeth were fastened in her clothing and she succeeded in overpowering him, and never loosened her grip until her desperate victim was dead, and dead to stay. The coyote was skinned, and Mrs. Caldwell will undoubtedly keep the hide as a souvenir of the most blood-curdling experience of her life.

Small Change

Get small farms.

• •

Small farms pay.

• •

Provide small farms.

• •

Small farms aid Oregon's development.

• •

Bryan to the "rank and file": "Now, look here."

• •

But no packing plant can smell as bad as the council.

• •

Scientific small farming beats politicianing—all to blazes.

• •

Raise good, clean fruit, and get rich—and, incidentally, be respectable.

• •

Mother Nature in the spring is always in love with the husbandman.

• •

Oregon can easily support 10,000,000 population. It is scarcely discovered yet.

• •

Help the homeseeking immigrants to what they want—small farms at reasonable prices.

• •

There must be over 10,000 voters of this city who have not yet registered. Everybody register.

• •

In two years, a man made $40,000 profit off of 14 acres of land in the Rogue River valley. Isn't that better than to be king?

• •

The Register does not indorse any such a political joker as Statement No. 1.—Eugene Register. The people are likely to have a joke on the Register next June.

• •

From the look of the registration books it might seem that the Democratic party was dead, but we suppose Mr. Thomas does not believe so. There is faith yet in Israel.

• •

He was rather a nimble-witted fellow who, in a rhyme, said of Senator Bailey:

He's too big to throw away,
And he smells too bad to keep."

• •

State Senator Jay Bowerman of Condon, seeking reelection, is another man whom the people will do well to leave at home. He moves only through, by, of and for the machine.

• •

A quarter of a million people, right here, where lately "the red deer wandered unscared," want the products of truck gardens; nice, fresh, good stuff—and then there is always a vast maw of a market, both northward and southward. Get a bit of land, and use it right.

Oregon Sidelights

Many will hop out of the hop business.

• •

Central Point will build a new $20,000 school house.

• •

Machinery for the McMinnville condenser is arriving.

• •

Gardening is "the order of the day" in western Oregon.

• •

Lots of potatoes were planted on St. Patrick's day, says the Eugene Register.

• •

The Toledo Leader alludes to the train that runs over there as "the crab wagon." No passes any more.

• •

Beaverton is to have a skating rink. But the town never will amount to much till it has a basketball team.

• •

Silver Lake Central Oregonian: Homeseekers have already begun to arrive in the Silver Lake country at the rate of five or six each week and this season's crop of land hunters promises to be the largest on record.

• •

Most Oregon sheep owners are happy over the fact that the scab has been eradicated from their flocks and they will not be compelled to dip their wool producers in the spring, says the Salem Statesman. This has been accomplished by the state sheep commission and federal authorities working in cooperation with the sheepmen.

• •

Advertising Tillamook county should not be done spasmodically, nor in the hot and cold style so characteristic in Tillamook, says the Headlight. For the next few years it should be taken hold of in a strictly business manner, and stuck to with bulldog tenacity. Then watch Tillamook grow.

• •

Athena Press: The annual dehorning process took place this week at the Barrett ranch north of town. A number of cattle were relieved of their horns, which is a painful though necessary operation when the stock is to be fed in close quarters during the winter season.

• •

Lakeview Examiner: E. R. Patch states that nearly every farmer between Willow ranch and the railroad is planting from 100 to 1,500 fruit trees this spring. They have realized that this country is especially adapted to fruit-raising, and that fruit grown here can always find a ready market anywhere in the world.

• •

Klamath Republican: We have people in our city who, either through ignorance or disregard of ordinance and law, are shooting mudhens and ducks from the bridge and wharves. One particular case happened Sunday. The bridge was lined with people watching the launches on the river and lake, when a man with a small rifle deliberately slaughtered a number of these birds which were innocently swimming not more than 20 feet below.

• •

J. A. Scott, formerly a Helix, Umatilla county, farmer, says the Weston Leader, owns and farms 1,000 acres in the neighborhood of Condon, but says that this body of land is considered rather a small ranch down his way. He predicts a great future for Gilliam county, which came to the front last year with an enormous crop. The grain shipments from Condon aggregated 1,750,000 bushels, and this thriving town wrested the laurels from Ritzville as the largest primary wheat shipping point in the United States. After a residence of three years in Gilliam county, Mr. Scott is well pleased indeed with his investments there.

• •

Weston Leader: A disgraceful scene occurred Sunday in Weston cemetery during a funeral. The three grave diggers had obtained a gallon or so of booze in some manner and were far drunker than any "biled owl" could possibly get when the procession reached the cemetery. One of them weaved and stumbled down town through the muddy fields and was arrested by the marshal. Another hung against the cemetery fence and was unable to move. The third seemed to imagine that he had a terrific load of responsibility as well as liquid disturbance, and endeavored to direct and assist in the burial, much to everybody's embarrassment.

The Umatilla County Cure.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

Perhaps the greatest force in nature, the greatest healer, the great food, the greatest drink in nature is sunshine, of which Umatilla county enjoys a bounteous supply. No other county in the state is so favorably situated as Umatilla, here at the dividing line between the fogs of the coast and the snows of the mountains.

Last year Umatilla county enjoyed 14 days more sunshine than Los Angeles. Almost 300 days of sunshine in a single year; nature's greatest healer and vitalizing force pouring upon the county in a golden flood!

This alone is sufficient advertising for the county.

The REALM of FEMININE

New Words.

ONE of the curious and interesting things about our common speech is the way in which we take up a word or a phrase and give it a brief season of giddy popularity and then drop it entirely. Only once in a long while does the manufactured word of the day gain so strong a hold on the affections of the people that it finally finds lodgment between the covers of the dictionary.

Not so long ago we exploited the word esoteric. It had a high and far off sound and its meaning was somewhat obscure, so it was taken up joyfully and bandied about everywhere. Who does not remember Cleveland's "innocuous desuetude"—and who ever hears of it now?

"In touch with" was new a decade of years ago, and that particular use of the word touch as applied not to the physical but to the mental was taken up with remarkable unanimity and made a catch word on all sides.

It has become so common now that our ears are accustomed to it. The word jungle as applied to any darksome condition of course owes its new meaning to Upton Sinclair.

There are the cult words of different sorts that spring up among craftsmen; the painters have a set of words which are unknown elsewhere and unfortunately the critics of art have their own peculiar and unintelligible language with which to obscure sense. They talk of the feeling of a wave and the color of a dead flat desert and the chiaroscure of a painting, but these do not become generally popular. Coloratura is another word which the would-be critics of music for a time greatly overworked.

The Rooseveltian phrases are so many and so varied that the common people do not get hold of them all. Strenuous will forever be associated with the Roosevelt regime, and "malefactors of wealth," "the predatory rich," "undesirable citizens" and many other phrases owe their picturesque existence to his remarkably versatile handling of English.

The present day word of particular popularity is the word obsessed. It is a good old word which has lain quietly and unostentatiously in its place for hundreds of years. But just now it is in style. We hear it north and south, east and west, on the streetcars and in the theatres and even from the pulpits. We are evidently obsessed with the word obsessed.

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The Value of Olive Oil.

THERE seems good reason to believe that we Americans might profit by a more liberal use of pure olive oil. It is very nourishing, it acts as a gentle laxative and prevents acidity of the stomach. Some ingenious person has recently advanced the theory that the reason that the ancient prophets, Methuselah and other noted characters attained so advanced an age is that they made olive oil a large part of their diet. We seldom hear of any such remarkable longevity in the same regions of the world now-a-days, so this argument fails to appeal strongly, yet the fact remains that it is a flesh-building food and its constant use would without doubt help many thin and poorly nourished persons to build up their systems. This is the way in which olive oil is made, as described in What to Eat:

The finest olive oil in the world is grown in Tuscany—the garden of Italy. The trees blossom in Tuscany in the month of May. The fruit begins to ripen in November and is generally in full maturity by January.

It is a risky crop, maturing as it does in winter weather. A cold snap with frost may cause great damage to the fruit.

Sometimes the fruit remains on the trees till May, yielding a pale, very thin oil, appreciated in some quarters, but which speedily develops rancidity.

The process of extracting the oil is simple in the extreme; the fruit is first crushed in a mill to a uniform paste, then the paste is transferred to circular bags or receptacles made of vegetable fibre. A pile of these are placed in a press and the exuding oil flows into a collecting tank below.

Essential conditions are that the mill should not revolve too fast, or it will overheat the olive paste and give a bad flavor to the oil; that the bed of the mill should not be of metal for the same reason.

Also the degree of pressure, when the object is to get the finest quality of oil—"oil from the pulp," as the term runs—must not be excessive. The finest olive oil is essentially a cold drawn oil. Heat is prejudicial to quality.

However, when all possible care has been taken in the process the fact remains that olive oil can be made only from freshly gathered, perfectly sound, ripe olives of the proper kind. The big fat olives of hot, sub-tropical climates can never yield a delicately flavored oil.

The newly made oil must be allowed to settle. It is then clarified simply by passing it through purified cotton wool in a suitable filter. Really fine olive oil calls for no other treatment whatever, chemical or otherwise, to render it fit for the table. On this point it is as well to be clear, as reference has been made before now to processes for refining olive oil so as to obtain a specially fine quality—one might as well try to "paint the lily or adorn the rose!"

After being brought to America the clarified oil is preserved in warehouses in large slate-lined tanks, holding up to 20,000 gallons each, wherein the oil is maintained at an equable temperature. For bottling and can filling purposes it is transferred by pipes from these large tanks to other smaller tanks in the packing rooms.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Apples. Cereal With Cream.
Minced Veal on Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Clam Bouillon With Whipped Cream.
Chicken and Mushroom Patties.
Saratoga Potatoes.
Stewed Rhubard. Sponge Cake.
Tea.

DINNER.

Split Pea Soup. Baked Halibut.
Asparagus. Escalloped Potatoes.
Lettuce, French Dressing.
Rice Pudding, Fruit Cake. Coffee.

John Franklin Fort's Birthday.

Governor John Franklin Fort of New Jersey, whose name is being mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for the vice-presidency, was born in Pemberton, New Jersey, March 20, 1852. He was educated at the Mount Holly institute and Pennington seminary, studied law for several years, and was admitted to the bar in 1873. Mr. Fort began his political career before he was old enough to vote, taking an active part in the presidential campaign of 1872. He served as journal clerk in the New Jersey house of assembly in 1873, and soon after began the practice of law in Newark. In 1878 he was appointed a judge of the district court of Newark and served on the bench for seven years. In 1884 he was a delegate at large to the Republican national convention, and in 1896 he placed the name of Garret A. Hobart of New Jersey in nomination for the vice-presidency. He also figured prominent in two Republican state conventions, presiding over the convention of 1889 and again in 1895. Governor Griggs, in 1896, appointed Mr. Fort judge of the Essex court of common pleas, and in 1900 Governor Voorhees appointed him a justice of the supreme court of New Jersey. He continued to serve on the supreme bench until nominated and elected governor of New Jersey on the Republican ticket last year.

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