

THE JOURNAL

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There never has been, nor ever will be, any such thing as a good war, or a bad peace.—Benjamin Franklin.

STOCK RAISING IN WESTERN OREGON.

CROSS-BRED Clyde-Shire colt at Corvallis, two weeks less than two years old, is reported as weighing 1,765 pounds. He is also described as possessing all the fine points of a thoroughbred, having defeated all comers in the draft class for yearlings at the Corvallis livestock show last year.

How western Oregon is especially adapted to producing horses, cattle and sheep of unusual bulk and perfect form. The Journal has often pointed out. The even climate with no rigors in winter and no extreme heat in summer, together with foods and other conditions peculiarly favorable to huge growth, are the assets that yield these great animals.

It probably means that a future industry of the region will be the production of sires for exportation to other and less favored sections. This has already come about in a limited way, in the shipment of long-wooled sheep to be placed at the head of flocks in Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and other ranges. It is a circumstance to greatly encourage farmers and others to go more and more into the investigation and production of fancy breeds, because of the certainty that environments and climate give them a long lead in attaining success.

A CLOSE GUESS.

SIXTY-EIGHT years ago, observes an exchange, William Lyon Mackenzie, the instigator of the upper Canadian rebellion of 1837, after a three years' residence in the United States, made this prophecy: "This union is rapidly hastening toward a state of society in which president, senate and house of representatives will fulfill the duties of kings, lords and commons, and the power of the community pass from the democracy of numbers into the hands of an aristocracy—not of noble ancestry and ancient lineage, but of moneyed monopolists, land jobbers and heartless politicians."

There are doubtless many who on reading this will say: "The fulfillment of this prophecy is come, is near at hand now," and will suppose that the Journal has quoted it for the purpose of saying so. But they are mistaken. It is true that the country has gone quite a long way in the direction indicated by Mr. Mackenzie, and it seems that according to his observation it was even then, in 1837, "hastening" to the predicted end, and if so there must have been a long lull, or many setbacks in the movement described.

ions to maintain their rights and protect their liberties. So, while it must be admitted that the old insurrectionist's squint into the future took in a good deal of truth, we think he did not look quite far enough and deep enough—as indeed who could that long ago? He made a pretty shrewd guess, and a rather straight shot, but the object has dodged or moved out of range. What he said would happen has partly happened, but not altogether, to the extent he meant, and correcting forces are alive and active.

SOME MORE CANDIDATES NEEDED.

IN several legislative districts no Statement No. 1 candidates for the legislature were put forward for the primaries. This can be and should be remedied later. As soon as the primaries are over, the Democrats of every such district should immediately select and prevail upon some good, capable man among them, the one if possible best fitted to serve in that capacity, to accept, and nominate him by petition for state senator or representative, as the case may be, on a Statement No. 1 platform. Such men, in these districts, would have a good chance to be elected as against the Republican nominee. In some districts we believe the Statement No. 1 Democrats would be almost sure of election.

This should not be neglected. The Journal urges it not that it cares much whether Republicans or Democrats are elected to the legislature—though it would be well to have a larger proportion of Democrats than have been in recent legislatures—but because it is highly important that there be a majority in both houses of the next legislature who will carry out the principle of Statement No. 1 and elect the choice of the people for United States senator.

NOT SO EASY IN ENGLAND.

THE prohibitionists in Great Britain encounter a very different situation from that which they meet here. In this country all that is necessary to bring about prohibition is a majority of the votes. The courts have uniformly upheld prohibition and local option laws. But in England saloons cannot be closed without "compensation." The doctrine of "vested rights" has been successfully raised, and it is giving the government, that is trying to move toward restriction of the liquor traffic, no end of trouble.

The license bill now under consideration provides for the expiration of all vested rights in saloon licenses at the end of a period of 14 years, as well as for full compensation, at the expense of the trade as a whole, for all licenses that are revoked in the interval. Yet the bill is denounced as "robbery" and "piracy." The objection is not so much to the 14-year limit as to the idea of any limit, to any legislative interference with sacred "vested rights." The state, it is argued, has encouraged liquor dealers to invest in fixtures and plants, has stamped the business as legitimate and is estopped from changing its policy.

Various corporations in this country have successfully invoked this doctrine of vested rights to protect them in exactions and prevent the people from getting their rights, but the liquor men never seemed to think of it in opposing prohibition, and it is too late now. There are too many precedents.

There is, so far as we know, only one newspaper in Oregon which has had absolutely no policy in the present campaign, no views which it has dared to express, no advice to give to its readers as to the merits of candidates, not a syllable to say upon the great issue involved in Statement No. 1. Yet this journalistic neuter assumes to criticize the Journal because it has offered the suggestion to Republican voters that they should vote for James Cole for district attorney in today's primaries. We have no apologies to offer. The Journal does not believe that John Manning is a fit man for the office, but unfortunately he is the only Democratic candidate and therefore will be the nominee of that party. It matters nothing whether the next district attorney is a Democrat or a Republican. The one thing of vital importance is that he shall be clean, capable, incorruptible. Believing that Cole has these qualifications, the Journal has urged his nomination. We have very decided views as to the duty which a newspaper owes to the public, and because the Journal is neither gagged nor chloroformed it will at all times speak its mind.

Officer Henson did a good job, the best one on record in a Portland policeman's favor for a long time. Instead of shooting a man without cause or for some trivial reason, or shooting some innocent bystander, he killed a highwayman, who had just held up and robbed several people, being himself wounded, and having risked his life. Not only was this fellow killed, but Officer Vessey and others captured the other two robbers, making a good, complete job.

and entitling all concerned, not omitting G. W. Stevens, who gave the alarm and pointed the way, to great credit. For once a revolver did some good. The Journal congratulates the victors, and hopes Policeman Henson will soon recover from his hurt.

Recently we published a strong endorsement for the renomination and reelection of Mr. Atchison and Mr. Campbell as railroad commissioners in the first and second districts, signed by representatives of the town of Milwaukie. From every quarter since the present commissioners were appointed, have been heard words of commendation and praise for their faithful and intelligent services. They have enforced the law impartially and with due regard to the rights of all concerned, and no complaint, however trifling, has been unheeded. It would seem that if, in private business, faithful service means continued employment, in the public service the same rule should be applied.

Just suppose, argues the New York American, that while the greater part of the navy is on the Pacific, some first-class power should attack the Atlantic coast. And by way of illustration it refers to the incident of the Chesapeake and the Shannon, back in 1812. It must take a very lively imagination, indeed, to conjure up a vision of a naval attack by any European power on the Atlantic coast. It is almost as improbable as an attack by war vessels from Mars. To build up a great navy for defense against such a contingency would be about like building a great wall along the Mexican border to protect us from attack by Mexico.

The president's last message to congress is one urging the construction of four new battleships, instead of two, as the bill now provides. The president insists that we should have a navy equal to Great Britain's. But if we build four, Great Britain will build as many or more, and so will Germany. The Journal confesses its inability to approve of this policy. It doesn't believe the country needs a very great navy like Great Britain's, and should rather set the world an example of reduction and retrenchment in naval and military expenditures. The people are paying too much taxes already for these things.

The letters of Frederick J. Haskin, now appearing daily in The Journal, regarding affairs in the orient, are full of information, and should be very interesting to a great many readers. Mr. Haskin is one of the world's most noted informants; his knowledge of all sorts of things seems miraculous, but he has able help in gathering his facts. He has recently, however, made an extended personal tour of the orient, where he investigated many matters expertly, and the knowledge thus gained is being presented to Journal readers.

If the Roosevelt naval program is carried out—that we must overtake or beat Great Britain—we will soon be spending \$250,000,000 a year on the navy. The amount will increase right along. There is not one chance in a thousand that this country will have a war with any powerful nation for, say, 20 years. In that time the navy will have cost perhaps \$5,000,000,000. Meanwhile we can't improve our rivers and harbors, and we allow the railroads to hold us up for as much more. Will it pay?

The Albany council will come to Portland to inspect this city's street paving, presumably for the purpose of avoiding the mistakes, blunders and frauds that have been perpetrated here. For this purpose, Portland's street paving is worth inspection.

A distinguished "anti" laments that it seems to be nothing but a scramble for office, with party forgotten, these days. Yes, candidates are scrambling at the polls for the people's votes, instead of scrambling to get the bosses' permission to run.

The Missouri primary law has been held constitutional by the supreme court of that state, the case arising from an attempt of the St. Louis Republican ring to overthrow the law. The supreme court has "shown" these politicians.

Paf McCarren says there will never be another Tammany mayor of New York. If he can make this threat good, he will make some little atonement for his dark and crooked political career.

At a ratio of 2 1/2 people to the number of names in the new directory of Seattle, that city has a population of 276,482. Portland can't beat that until a new directory is issued.

"The Independence party is marching on," says the New York American. Yps, nearly as strong and terrible as an army of Haytian insurrectionists.

In Oregon, as in Washington, the question is the same—shall the people control the railroads, or shall the railroads control the people.

Letters from the People Railroad Men Professional Mourners

Help the Deaf by All Means. Portland, April 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—I notice by an article in last evening's Journal that there are a number of deaf school children in Portland, and that their parents have petitioned the school board to form a class for the separate instruction of these children who have been so handicapped by nature. It is to be sincerely hoped that the board members can see their way to grant this petition.

It is almost impossible for anyone who is in complete possession of his five senses to realize the condition of the deaf—the utter isolation, the loneliness, the rebuffs, the slights and even insults that are his inevitable portion. He must strain his every effort to gain any perception of what goes on around him. He must necessarily be backward in his studies, for such a handicap that the teacher explains to the class is lost to him, except as he picks it up by the extreme nervous tension to which he is subjected, and which places him at a disadvantage.

The world has some sympathy for the blind, but it has little for the deaf. The consideration it has for the deaf one might as well be an outcast or a beggar, though it is well understood by those who are in a position to know that the mental sufferings of the deaf are greater than those of the blind.

It is not without reason that we do not wish to send their children to the orphaned, away from home and parental influences to be educated. They understand the things that are said, and what they have to contend with, and do not wish to place them among strangers. There are but few occupations open to the deaf, and it is well if they are to grow up to be good, useful and intelligent citizens. They should have the advantages of an education at least equal to that of the normal pupil. Fifteen to twenty per cent of deafness have, I trust, qualified me to discuss this question. S. E.

Eight Years in Oregon.

Portland, Or., April 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have been unjustly represented to the people of this district as having resided in Portland, Oregon, but one year. This is not correct. I came to Portland, Oregon, eight years ago, and for seven years worked for wages from which I saved means for the purchase of a home, which I purchased at East Tenth and Wall streets, where I now reside with my family. I practiced law in the east, for about ten years, and then came to Oregon in the practice of law here for one year. The truth of this statement is attested by J. Allen Harrison, Dr. Richmond R. Gillette, and Captain A. R. Graham. Please give this statement to the public. HENRY B. WESTBROOK.

Destruction of Thistles.

Martin's Bluff, Wash., April 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—For the benefit of your subscriber in regard to thistles I would say this: Allow the thistles to stand until they are in bloom, then plow under. Use a chain from the plow to break the neck and leave it just long enough to pull out the lengthways in the furrow, so that the earth will thoroughly cover them as it passes. The thistles will not be shooting up after this, but another plowing right away will end your trouble.

In my experience of many years with California thistles, I have never failed, and I have plowed them down when I had difficulty in getting the team to go through. F. QUARRIE.

Wood Pipe Company.

Pleasant Valley, Or., April 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—Can you give me the address of any company making wood pipe? National Wood Pipe Company, 301 Market street, San Francisco, California.

Cold Facts Calmly Stated.

By Rev. J. Harper Leiper. "Once to every man a prophet comes the moment to decide. In the strife of truth with falsehood for the good or evil side. Some great new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight, Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the choice goes on forever 'twixt the darkness and the light."

"Careless seems the great avenger; his- toric's pages but record. One death grapple in the darkness 'twixt old systems and the Word: Truth to every man a fold; wrong forever on the throne; Yet the scaffold aways the future; and behind the dim unknown, Standeth God within the view, keeping watch above his own."

Never in the history of the world has the sentiment of these lines of James Russell Lowell had a more evident fulfillment than that which the most indifferent on-lookers will see in the final overthrow of the liquor traffic in this country. The end of the beverage traffic of intoxicating liquor is evidently so near in sight that we feel justified in anticipating its overthrow in the near future.

As one of many such evidences that can easily be obtained from all points of the compass under our flag, give on indisputable authority some statements of results in Kansas City, Kansas, by the late American inventor, "I don't believe it." Might as reasonably deny the firing on Fort Sumpter as to deny the war that led to the final overthrow of American slavery. Rev. Leiper here gives statements from the mayor and leading business men of Kansas City showing the vast improvement, both to business interests and growth of city since the saloons there were closed.

That a radical change of attitude toward the beverage traffic in intoxicating liquors has taken place in the public mind is a fact that is being ignored. The change promises no protection for the traffic. It is crystallizing into a determination that it must and shall be abolished. The time has come of the opposition have been ventilated till little more can be added to that phase of the earth to the "free woman" (Rev. 12:16). And the railroads and ocean lines, and all great corporations as well as individuals, interests have shut the gates against all employees who are not abstainers from the cup.

Small Change

Good Friday; be good. Better vote late than not at all. When Uncle Joe is ready, he'll adjourn.

If you haven't voted yet, get there quick. It will be a chilly night and morning for some. It is just possible that Heney overdid his stunt.

Here's hoping Admiral Bob will have no backset. The political hopes of some men are astonishing.

Well, who will head that delegation to Chicago? The blue bushes couldn't quite make it for Easter.

And where are the bonnets and hats of yesterday? Platt and Dewey don't take it as a hint to resign.

Late chance to get that lovely creation for Easter. If you don't register and vote, don't kick at anything down.

There will be some surprises and disappointments, of course. But it isn't a hat altogether that makes some widows merry.

Even those who are defeated should brace up and enjoy Easter. Roses may be a little later than usual, but there'll be plenty.

Of course if Evelyn is bound to get into the newspapers, the cap. New York ought to be kicked out of the Denver convention altogether.

Japs may bluster, but Japan will engage in no big war for a long time. A weather sharp predicts a bad June frost. No doubt, for some candidates.

Politics is an expensive game; does it pay for more than a very few, after all? It being an especially "good" day, care should be taken to nominate good men.

The Biblical widow with only two mites could not afford to wear a merry widow hat. When we look at congress we wonder that a Republican can look an elephant in the face.

A man excused himself for calling his wife an old hen, because she was so set on her ways. The spring lamb is like some people; happy because he doesn't know what is soon going to befall him.

Perhaps the New York World would acknowledge that Bryan couldn't run any worse than Parker did. If a candidate says he is a Republican, who is going to disprove it? And who can tell what a Republican is, anyway?

Hundreds of millions for army and navy, but not a dollar for inland waterways. How do the people like this policy? The New York Evening Post, for the first time in 50 years, cracked a joke; said that there was methodism in Chancellor Day's madness.

Seven little candidates (for district attorney) all on the run, Six fell down and were run over, and then there was but one.

Land of the Rising Yeast.

(Publicity Bureau of the A. B. C. F. M.) The influence of Japan throughout the orient, especially since the war with Russia, has led to the clever characterization of that nation as the "land of the rising yeast." The news of that amazing victory has filtered into remote corners of the earth, and one result of every man's lips is spreading up among Asiatics. The names of some of these publications are rather startling and indicative of the revolution in mind now in progress among the people in Persia, for example, one paper is called "Gabriel's Trump," and bears the significant picture of an angel flying in the sky, with a trumpet in his hand, from which the dead are coming forth to life. Attached to the trumpet is a scroll with the Arabic motto, "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." The answer to national self-consciousness could hardly be expressed in more realistic fashion.

One of the highest tributes paid to foreign missions is the fact that the press in these countries, which is a new factor in the education of the people, is largely in the hands of men trained in mission schools and colleges. The American board alone, through its Christian institutions, has furnished more than 4000 teachers, preachers, editors, judges and men who are pioneers in other lines of public service. In the quest for leaders in schools and in the press, the American board, the best material will be found. Japan was quick to see this. Three of the largest newspapers in Tokio are controlled by men who were trained in the American board, and graduates therefrom occupy other positions of influence and trust. This is largely the result of the American board in the world, having at present a student population of over 60,000. In view of the importance of having the right kind of leaders for a nation, Asia the board is trying to secure a fund of \$2,000,000, which would place its higher institutions of learning, and its number of self-supporting bases. These are the great factories for the manufacture of that superior brand of "yeast" which has worked so efficiently in Japan.

William R. Day's Birthday.

Justice William R. Day of the supreme court of the United States was born in Ravenna, Ohio, April 17, 1848, the son of Judge Luther Day of the supreme court of Ohio. Justice Day received his education at the University of Michigan, from which institution he was graduated in 1870. Two years later he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of law at Canton, Ohio. His public career dates from 1885, when he was elected judge of the court of common pleas in that city. President Harrison offered him an appointment as United States district judge, which position he declined. President McKinley, who was his intimate personal friend, appointed him assistant secretary of the treasury in 1897, and a year later resigned his place in the cabinet to accept the chairmanship of the commission negotiating the peace with Spain at the close of the war in 1898. From 1899 to 1903 Justice Day occupied a seat on the United States supreme court. President Roosevelt appointed him a justice of the supreme court of the United States.

This Date in History.

1687—George Villiers, second duke of Buckingham, died. 1790—Benjamin Franklin died in Philadelphia. Born in Boston, January 17, 1706. 1806—William Gilmore Simms, novelist, born. Died June 31, 1870. 1815—Commodore Decatur, of the United States navy, captured two Algerian vessels and 600 prisoners. 1821—Norvin Green, president West- ern Union telegraph company, born. Died February 12, 1902. 1850—Joseph Barnard, prominent railroad executive, died. 1856—Dr. Simon Ramsey acquired of conspiracy against the life of Louis Napoleon. 1874—Attempted assassination of Premier Maure of Spain. Since the Kaiser wants a rich ambassador, he has not sent Rokefeller, Carnegie or Morgan. It is either of them might not blow in the desired amount of money in the town.

The REALM of FEMINE

Life and Living. What mystery we make of life. How we speculate about it, and theorize about it. Go to the shelves of books that men and women have written trying to explain to themselves or to others the eternal questions—whence and why. And in the midst of all our speculation do we ever remember actually to live and to enjoy life?

When the great all-world festival of renewed hope and gladness comes, the springtime of faith and the renewing of our hope of a hereafter, does it move us to joy? Or does it leave us coldly speculative, and singularly depressed because we were not there? In the older times the Easter festival was a time of hearty rejoicing. It meant the throwing aside of the long, cold clothes of the winter and welcoming to the sunshine and gladness of the spring. In their simple faith it was the ever older-new, assurance of a blessed hereafter. We must be satisfied with ourselves we cannot help regretting that so much of the old simple faith and trust in the goodness of life has passed away. We must be sorry that to a great extent in these days men are too much occupied with the spread of duty problems, and too much concerned with the future, to wrestle from life, to give much thought to life's happiness till it is drawing to a close.

Some one has said that to be happy one must have conquered the sorrow, but that is not true. The Nirvana of the dreaming ascetic is not happiness, it is only a deadening of sense.

We are the children of the best civilization that has yet appeared on the big, round, green earth. All the past ages have left us their inheritance, and their experience as a guide. For us the skies are blue and the budding boughs of spring wait in sweet soft air, and birds are twittering, and little brooks run sparkling to the rivers. For us the earth and sky and sea are spread out before us in all their glory. But with this are we happy? Do we possess our souls in joy and peace? No, foolish ones that we are, we ignore the beauty and the bounty and urge ourselves on to get more and more of mere things; we crowd our lives with duties and instead of rejoicing in them we are hurried and get no comfort that we are patient servitors.

We look at happy childhood and then sigh: "Ah, well, the poor little dears—their day is over, and they must be talked of as a pilgrimage or call it a battlefield, groan under our burdens and trick ourselves into believing that we are good and conscientious. We must be unhappy, because that is the rule of life."

But it is a man-made rule, and a very stupid one. We should be happy, and a deeper happiness than the children can know because we have so many more blessings to recount than they. We should be happy because we have more happiness in it instead of filling the days with submissive endurance of crosses and trials.

We should think that a child was stupid who sulked in a corner all day because some toy was denied him. We are no less stupid when we refuse to be happy in brightness and the joy that lies in our path and persist in looking only at shadows while we lament that the way is dark.

Oregon Sidelights

Roseburg gave a big majority for paving. A Lorane (Lane county) man has found a small vein of fine coal.

A man who bought a 13-acre tract near Newberg will plant it to walnut trees. A Gilliam county machine with 16 men at work, shears 2,000 sheep a day.

Though dry, Linn county is more prosperous than ever before, says the Democrat. After July 1 Salem will be a first-class postoffice, the only one in Oregon except Portland.

A Weston Normal school student fell heir to \$100,000, but he goes on studying just the same and playing ball. Discussing the county seat question, the Silver Lake-Leader exclaims, in capital letters, "Remember, truth crushed to earth shall rise again."

In a Lane county school district are only five children, all of one family. The father is chairman of the school board, and the mother is clerk. The bill for five more cars of rails has been received by the local electric merely superficial manner, says the Springfield extension will be pushed in a very short time, says the Eugene Register. The grading has been done around the East Oregonian. Few shill eggs in the park will soon be a reality.

The story published recently in the Oregonian that half or more of the lambs in portions of Astoria, Oregon, would die on account of drought is almost entirely without foundation, says the East Oregonian. In the death reports 8 of these were people brought in from outside, leaving but 40 deaths among the home population of Astoria, or 4 deaths to every 1,000 of population.

There were 48 deaths in Eugene and 78 births during the past year. A city that can show nearly double as many births as deaths furnishes conclusive evidence of the vitality of its growth, but of healthfulness. In the death reports 8 of these were people brought in from outside, leaving but 40 deaths among the home population of Astoria, or 4 deaths to every 1,000 of population.

It has been estimated that fully 25 per cent of the hop acreage of this district will be out of cultivation during the coming season, and it is said that the remainder will be cared for in a merely superficial manner, says the Dallas Observer. Many of the hop growers have already plowed out their vines and are preparing to replace them with some crop which they believe will be safer and more profitable, while others design merely to let their hop yards lie idle during the coming year.

From 20 cows Willard Couch of Union county realized \$1,236 for butter fat in 12 months, exclusive of cheese made from the milk. To produce this he required but four months of hay feeding; the other eight months he was obtaining on the pasture. No grain or feed was used. In 12 months past he has raised \$188.24 worth of eggs, and \$71 from the sale of chickens on the meat markets. Twelve months ago Mr. Couch had 75 chickens and he still has 75. The cost of feeding the 75 chickens is a trifling figure. The hens rustle their feed from the haystacks.

Actress and Dress.

THERE is hardly to be found an actress who doesn't to some extent design her own clothes and who couldn't, if she were given time, make her own gown. As a rule they know definitely how they want to dress and give their own ideas to the costumers.

When a theatrical dress comes home, too, it is an exception for it to be sent back for alteration, as the actress is generally enough of a dressmaker herself to know what to do with it and have any changes that she wants made done by her maid.

"Many concerning can take any piece of cloth and make of it a gown," is proudly told by her admiring maid. "I should think you'd be giving the mending touch to anything and often changes herself without delegating the task to her maid."

When a Frohman has the collar ripped off her gowns, as she has a short neck, and she generally finishes it with a piece of tulle and affects the narrow neck, she has trouble in giving the mending touch to anything and often changes herself without delegating the task to her maid.

Adelaide Prince also has a fad for the dress with no collar and has her maid rip hers off as soon as they come from the dressmaker and replace them with a cord or bit of color like the trimmings of the gown, which she sees exactly as they were worn by the English principals. In every case, however, the stiff English styles have seemed to old Mrs. Frohman and she has had new ones made to suit her own style better.

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A Recipe Party.

A GOOD way for a woman to entertain her housewifely friends is a "recipe party." Ask every lady to bring some pet concoction of her own making or something made under her direction. The husbands, brothers and sons are the judges, and no one knows what any one else has brought, as everything is put on a table in the entrance hall without a name. Each article, solid or liquid, is carefully tasted by each guest and voted on by the lady who decides who shall carry off the first, second and third prizes. As the hostess has to do to provide the prizes, supply the supper—which should consist largely of hot dishes, as the articles brought are likely to be generally cold, soups and omelets predominate—and give each guest a pretty little novelty, the party is a success. All the recipes that he or she wishes to preserve for future use.

The Daily Menu.

Orange Marmalade. Hot Toast. Poached Eggs. Coffee. LUNCHEON. Clam Fritters. Hominy Puff. Steamed Rhubarb. Nut Wafers. Tea.

DINNER.

Eggs and Lemon Soup. Creamed Onions. Spinach. Orange Jelly. Coffee. Hominy Puff.—To one cup of cold, cooked hominy add two well beaten eggs, one yolk of egg, one teaspoon of baking powder, one teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon of melted butter. Bake in a pudding dish in a quick little oven for 15 minutes. Serve with sugar and cream as a dessert. Nutritious and easy for luncheon.