EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Do nothing without a purpose, nor yet falsely and with hypocrisy, nor feel the need of another man's doing it or not doing anything.—Marcus Aurelius.

INSIDIOUS SUGGESTIONS.

THE morning journalistic misanthrope in politics is still seeking insidiously by the suggestive process to induce Statement No. 1 Republican members of the legislature to break their positive, solemn pledge to the people and vote for some other man for United States senator than the one chosen by the people. That paper says:

The question whether Oregon is a Republican or a Democratic state will be decided by the vote between Taft and Bryan in November. Should Oregon prove a Republican state, a lot of "Statement Republicans," committed to election of a Democratic senator in January, will realize all their embarrassment, as so-called "representatives of the people."

And again:

It will be put right up to the people of Oregon in the presidential election whether they want a Republican or a Democratic president, and by consequence whether they want a Democratic or Republican senator. The vote in June on the senator was merely a bunco game.

These hints are plain enough. They are samples of constant suggestions by that paper to these members that they should disregard their pledge, should sacrifice their honor, should prove themselves liars and scoundrels, and traitors to the people, in order to elect a man of their own party senator. And this, too, after almost all of them have declared that they would keep their promise, as any honorable man must as a matter of course do.

Of hundreds of editorial comments by newspapers throughout the state and country on the situation in Oregon, The Journal has seen but one, aside from those in the Oregonian, which favored or advised such action as it suggests, or even considered such action possible. The Corvallis Republican and the Oregonian are propably the only two papers in the United States that have the temerity to suggest to these men that they should commit this act of perfidy, or the audacious baseness to suppose that they would do so.

How Oregon goes in November has nothing whatever to do with the case. If the people of Oregon choose, under the law, to have Chamberlain elected to the senate and also to give a majority to Taft, they have a perfect right to do so. We are trying to elect senators by the people and these members are pledged to carry out this purpose. This we have no doubt they will do. To do otherwise would disrupt and almost destroy the Republican party in this state indeed. Perhaps, since its case of megrims has become chronic, this is what the Oregonian desires, so that it can say, "I told you so."

A STANDPAT PLATFORM.

IF IN the article quoted in the dispatches Mr. Bryan means that the Republican party, as disclosed by its platform, is "in full retreat," he is not quite accurate, for it has never appreciably advanced in the direction of the La Follette amendments. President Roosevelt has tilted forward along some of these lines quite conspicuously, but he went almost alone, and he never attempted to reach the advance ground occupied by La Follette. It would be more accurate to say that the Republican party, while apparently shifting its position slightly, practically remains where it has been; it stands pat. True, it promises a special session of congress next year for revising the tariff, it makes a practically inconsequential declaration about injunctions, and there are a few other mild and harmless squints in the direction of what are popularly supposed to be the Roosevelt policies; but when a real, positive, significant advance was proposed by the Cooper amendments, it refused to budge; it stood pat.

There is the matter of electing senators by direct vote of the people. Election by legislatures has long been a shame and a scandal in many states; it has been a great national evil and disgrace; many senators today are living proof and examples of this. The house of representatives has five times voted in favor of this change; about two thirds of the state legislatures have declared for it; the people of several states have actually put it into effect; there is no doubt that an overwhelming majority of the people of the country want it, and yet this convention voted down a plank for the direct election of senators by a vote of seven to one. This one vote, if there were no others on progressive measures, shows how non-representative of the "rank and file" the convention was.

The proposed plank in favor of the publicity of campaign funds was another that the convention voted down by 880 to 94, yet President Roosevelt has declared for such a policy, and Secretary Taft has written a letter in favor of it. There is a strong popular demand for this, for apparent reasons. Yet the convention being for the most part a gathering of mere spoils-seeking politicians, rejected it.

President Roosevelt has also advocated the ascertainment of the physical value of railroads, something very necessary for the interstate commerce commission and state commissions to know, in order to make reasonable rates. Not that this value shall be the sole basis of fixing rates, but one of the important factors in doing so. If the Republican party is in earnest in favoring and supporting governmental regulation of railroads, and the establishment of reasonable rates, and the elimination of vast quantities of "water" from railroad stock, upon which the people are compelled to pay interest and dividends, it would have and must have supported this plank. The people, Republicans equally with Democrats want such a policy adopted, they see its importance and necessity, but this standpat convention of politicians voted down this plank by 917 noes to only 63 ayes.

Mr. Bryan also points out that the president has advocated an income tax and an inheritance tax, and no doubt a great majority of the people agree with him, but there is nothing in the platform about these important subjects. Neither is there anything in favor of a parcels post, advocated by the president and his postmaster-general; such a plank would have offended the extortionate express companies and their owners, the railroad magnates.

As Mr. Bryan suggests, what are millions of Republicans, who have been led by the president's advocacy of reform measures to hope and expect that the party would follow him, at least to some extent, to think of this non-progressive, standpat platform? It is certain that hundreds of thousands of them are sorely disappointed, even if, like La Follette, they should vote for Taft, hoping that he is bigger and better, more courageous and patriotic, than his party as represented at Chicago. But even if he should be so, he can accomplish nothing as long as congress remains as it is. What the people need to do is to overturn congress, not necessarily along party lines, but to substitute patriotic progressivists for machine-moving standpatters.

PORTLAND WAITING.

IT IS expected that the Portland bond case will be decided by the supreme court soon now, and if the legality of the election that voted the bonds is upheld, Portland can move forward in the near future with much longer, surer strides than heretofore. In the event of a favorable decision, it is perhaps as well that the delay has occurred, for the bonds can be sold next fall to far better advantage than they could have been last fall or winter.

If the decision should be adverse, preparations should be made to have another vote on the bonding propositions as early as possible. The bonding of the city for the purposes designated in the election a year ago is very important and indeed necessary. By another year even the water supply will need to be increased. The proposed bridge is urgently needed. The wharf and dock project is one of immense importance to the city, and this investment will prove very profitable. Park improvement and driveways are greatly to be desired. In fact the city is handicapped at several important points by its inability to carry out these projects.

We have had to wait on the courts, but once they have passed on the matter there should be no unnecessary delay in moving forward along these lines. To grow and prosper as it ought to do, Portland must spend millions on these projects. It can well afford to do so.

THE TRAGEDY OF CENTRAL OREGON.

UP IN central Oregon south of Shaniko an industrial tragedy has been going on for years, but reaching large proportions only last year. In a portion of Crook county averaging perhaps 60 miles distant from Shaniko, it is said 1,500,000 bushels of wheat were raised last year, and probably more will be raised this year. Those people went in there expecting a railroad would be built. They had the promise of Mr. Harriman, and of others. They plowed, planted and reaped, and then found that in order to market their surplus grain they would have to haul it from 40 to 120 miles, to the end of the railroad. This of course left them no profit, but they had the grain; it having been harvested, it paid to haul it away even 100 miles or more.

With a railroad, or railroads, the production of that region would be multiplied. There's a vast area up there of vacant, unused, arable land, that will yield good or fair crops of hardy grains almost every year, millions of bushels. And still large quantities of stock for export can be raised too. And in the region that a railroad would traverse are also great bodies of good timber. It is a land of plentiful natural resources, if not the most inviting in the country, and it ought ere this to have had 10 times its present population and been yielding 10 times its present products. But King Harriman would neither build a railroad nor permit any one else to do so.

Now it is reported that the people themselves, the farmers living between Shaniko and Bend, are organizing to build a railroad themselves. They believe that by raising a comparatively small sum and actually beginning operations, capital to finance the project can be obtained and very likely they are right—unless Harriman has his grip on all the routes and doesn't buy, or scare off whomsoever attempts to build the road. But it is to be presumed that these people know pretty well what they are about. It is to be hoped so, and that they can succeed.

An appeal is made to Portland and Portland capitalists to help this project, and it certainly would be greatly beneficial to this city, as well as to that neglected and suffering region, if they could do so. There is capital enough in Portland to build or finance this 100 miles of railroad, and that it would pay there seems to be no room to doubt.

It is difficult to fathom Harriman's motives or policy in "bottling up" two thirds of Oregon year after year. One would think from his actions that he had some malevolent spite at Oregon, or that just for his own sardonic pleasure he desired to keep that great region railroadless as a temptation to others to try to build through it, only to prevent them and so show his power.

During Queen Elizabeth's reign a nobleman of influence wrote as follows to Lord Cecil, secretary of state of England at that time: "The wealth of the meaner sort is of the very summit of rebellion. * * * It must be cured. It must be cured * * by providing, as it were, of some sewers or channels to draw or suck from them their money by subtle and indirect means, to be handled insensibly." This political doctrine has been carried down to our day and kept in effective operation through the protective tariff.

What everybody ought to do from now on, especially big corporation and other business men, is to pull together for progress and prosperity, and to resolve against any more panics, whoever is elected president. The country ought to be too big and sane to get depressed and panicky because either of two good men become president.

The morning paper is still throwing editorial mud at the "Holy Statement"—therefore at the people; for all it meant is that the people shall choose their senators. And no grain of good reason is thrown in with all this chaff of scoffing at the people to show why they should not do so.

Senator La Follette cautiously says that he thinks Mr. Taft is better than the platform. He is also better than congress en bloc, but if congress beat the strenuous and intrepid Teddy, it will have an easy time working the people under the easier-going Taft.

We shall soon see whether the interstate commerce commission really has the power to reduce rates that it considers unreasonably high. If it has, and the railroads obey, the commission will have justified its existence.

Uncle Joe Cannon is liked because of his rough and unique ways, but he is a bad man to be in the position he holds nevertheless. He is a politician of a rude and rather shrewd type, but no statesman.

One thing that makes the world interesting is the confident conflicting opinions of people. There will be men at Denver who will have no doubt that they will nominate the next president.

Now we shall hear much about Mrs. Taft, and considerable about Miss Helen, but it is to be hoped that the reporters will boil down their stories about the precocious kid Charlie.

The St. Louis Republic, one of the few great newspapers of the country, will celebrate its one hundredth anniversary on July 12 by issuing a mammoth special edition.

Of course, now, the party organs' correspondents have discovered that Mr. Sherman is really a great man.

Editorial Proofs.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) News.

But to return to our subject. The throbbing chant of summer is begun, and man and beast avoid the midday sun, the cow wades in the pond without a shudder and gets great gobs of mud upon her udder, the calves begin to nibble at the grass, and soon we'll have them in the weaning class, the old brood mare begins to switch her tail, for flies appear in June and seldom fail, the maiden dons her lightest, gauziest clothes and ugly freckles form upon her nose. The blossoms sweet, the roses fair exhale their fragrance on the air, the ants invade the pantry shelves, and lovers spoon all to themselves, the maiden dons the peekaboo, the kind that we can see clear through, the clover blossoms, insects hum and bumble bees are on the bum.

Small Change

That Hammond lead soon petered out.

* *

Another big Bill at Denver, probably.

* *

Joey B. Foraker hastened to "lay down."

* *

Crops are more important than campaigns.

* *

Everybody can't be lucky and have a two or three months' vacation.

* *

Other things are more important than more policemen.

* *

Portland needs to get a big improvement move on.

* *

It seems certain that Sherman is perfectly "safe and sane."

* *

The interests are satisfied and the country isn't worrying.

* *

Yet, a good many Democrats think favorably of Yon Yonson.

* *

The heaviest of the drain on Brother Charles' purse is yet to come.

* *

Didn't we tell you 'twould be Taft? But possibly there were others.

* *

Nobody suggests that Senator Bourne may become a member of Taft's cabinet.

* *

The weather that pleases the summer resort business men always comes.

* *

A New York woman has quadruplets. How the father is doing is not mentioned.

* *

It is probably a safe guess that Taft won't carry Oregon by as big a majority as Roosevelt did.

* *

George Ade said nothing in the convention, but he may have gathered material for some more fables.

* *

Taft will receive delegations on Brother Charles' lawn. What a bully brother Charles is, to be sure.

* *

If the politicians will not begin to open the campaign till next September, the country will be much obliged.

* *

There are girls who can be happy in a cottage, no doubt—in a cottage at a summer resort, for a little while.

* *

Every few days Standard Oil is found guilty again on a lot of counts. But this seems not to worry Rockefeller any.

* *

The Echo Register remarks: The Statement No. 1 man who would fall down at the behest of Harvey Scott, would steal chickens from a blind African.

* *

It hasn't been a very good season for strawberries, but there are plenty of them in Oregon that beat the world, nevertheless.

Oregon Sidelights

Early barley is yellowing up the valley.

* *

Now the fruit canneries are busy, including several new ones.

* *

More than 300 people attended a Sunday school picnic at Table Rock.

* *

The prospects are that crops throughout the state will be "fair to average."

* *

Forest Grove is waking up over the prospect of the electric road coming there.

* *

Not wishing to have too many saloons, Newport has raised the license to $1,000.

* *

Shady Lane, a barber, has removed from The Dalles to Shaniko. Shady Lane should be a comfort in a hot, dry, dusty town.

* *

At Sherwood, the five children of W. F. Young, from 6 to 15 years of age, and the hired girl are confined to their beds with measles.

* *

With anti-local option in effect, water overflowing the river banks and the rain descending in copious showers, there's certainly nothing looking dry around here, says the Clatskanie Chief.

* *

Next year you will see 10,000 people living upon the irrigated lands under the Furnish-Coe, The Western Land & Irrigation company, and the government projects, predicts the Echo Register.

* *

J. B. Switzler has just finished a large ferry boat at the cost of $6,000 to be used on the Columbia river at Umatilla. The boat will carry 60 head of cattle or 500 head of sheep with safety.

* *

Gold Hill is doubly dry since the election. The town pump, on the morning after the returns came in, putting the entire work of slacking the public thirst on it, went out of business with a broken wheel.

* *

As a Clatskanie man was driving a wagon loaded with straw, meanwhile enjoying his pipe, he suddenly discovered the straw was on fire and by the time he could get his team unhitched, the load was a mass of flames. The load burned up completely and the wagon was partially destroyed.

* *

Just as a building which has been two months in transit from Olssonville to Newport was being lowered to its new foundations, something gave way and one side of the big structure slumped down with the result that the chimney was shattered and the building partly wrecked.

* *

For a number of years St. Helens and Houlton have been making a vain attempt to get together and build a public school half way between the two places. Last year Houlton voted for and St. Helens against consolidation. One day last week Houlton voted against and St. Helens for consolidation.

* *

Hubbard News: The growing of strawberries at this place, on a large scale, for shipment to other markets is something new. It is proving quite a success and benefit in several ways; it affords a profit to the grower; gives employment to a number of men, women and children; and has created a new and profitable industry in this community which will result in great benefit, financially, to both this town and immediate vicinity.

* *

The Dalles Optimist: The new building of the Portland Commercial club is of commanding appearance, and is one of the finest of the new structures in that beautiful city. But in many respects it is one of the most unique edifices in the country, the four upper floors being the home of the club, and the most perfect, complete and beautiful of any like quarters on this continent. These rooms are to cut a great figure in the future growth and prosperity of Portland.

* *

It must be that there are to be some strange exercises at Astoria on July fourth, for the Astorian says: Astoria proposes to celebrate the day that never grows old in America with due reverence and acclaim and hand down a new record in the manner of its observance. The deathless theme it stands for is just as vivid and potent as it was 132 years ago and inspires the same devout recognition it has had year by year, since the immortal cause of it all took place.

True!

From the Chicago News.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again, being like some men in that it doesn't seem to know when it is licked.

A GOLDEN RULE POLICY

The following is part of an address read before the convention of the International association of Chiefs of Police at Detroit, Mich., June 2-6, by Fred Kohler, chief of police of Cleveland, Ohio:

For a great many years in Cleveland—practically always, certainly throughout the period of my service on the force—the police had done as the police do everywhere with drunks and disorderly persons, petty thieves, bad boys and small offenders generally—we ran them in. It was the custom in Cleveland; it is still the custom of practically the whole police world, and customs—ground as they are into the very fiber of men's minds are hard to break. But we have broken the custom of the world and the ages in Cleveland. We are treating men as men; even when they are drunk; even when they disturb the peace; even when they insult the dignity of a policeman. We often make arrests, but even then we deal with our prisoners as citizens, as human beings. And we all like the change; not only the offenders, but the police. It works, humanity does—the results of our so-called Golden Rule policy are good.

* * * *

For many years I gave confused study and some not very enlightening observation to the numerous arrests made for minor offenses. I couldn't see that these wholesale arrests did any good. The number of them did not diminish; it increased. And I found that the arrests not only did not produce good results; they did harm. They brought disgrace, humiliation, and suffering to countless innocent persons in no way responsible for the acts of a thoughtless, careless, mischievous, or even if you will, a malicious first offender. Think a moment, and you will see out of your own experience how true this is. Certainly it was borne in upon me, that something was wrong.

* * * *

I found daily at the stations relatives and friends in tears seeking the release of some prisoner, who, when I inquired, proved to be not so very, very bad. In police court the next day I saw old and feeble parents weeping wives with crying babies in their arms, and very often other children clinging at their sides—all there to witness the degradation of those they loved. And what was the result? A hasty trial, and since the offense was usually trivial, the prisoner was discharged. Good! But all that suffering was in vain. Sometimes it was worse than vain. Sometimes a friend interceded in the prisoner's behalf and he was released. Perhaps a lesson in "pull." Perhaps the prisoner and his friends perjured themselves—you know how often that happens—and a greater crime was committed. Again sometimes the offender was fined. That was "a result" but who paid? The weeping mother and children; they were robbed of the necessaries of life, and the only gain was a few paltry dollars paid into the city treasury. Was there one particle of real good accomplished by this process? Watching it all as I did, day after day, I answered "No" and I say now emphatically, "No."

* * * *

Now, questioning these unfortunates, it struck me that most of them did what they did through thoughtlessness, natural passion, or in a spirit of frolic or mischief. It seemed to me that this should be understood. It didn't seem at first to be the policeman's duty to study the cases and to use discretion. That was the judge's part. But following the cases from the time the persons were thrown into prison to their arraignment before a police magistrate, I noticed that, as a rule, the bench showed little sense of the character, and less knowledge of the habits and environment of the offender. The judge had not, of course, seen the offense committed, and he couldn't comprehend the exact situation or the conditions. Or perhaps he was a politician; in that case the arresting policeman was the person put on trial, censured and insulted. There was a misunderstanding all around. And, gentlemen, misunderstanding is injustice.

The "very best result" achieved in all this process was that the offender who may previously have been of good character and reputation, was given a police court record. He was discouraged, and his family and relatives mortified and disgraced.

Then I remembered that all persons are not arrested who commit minor offenses and even larceny. Many escape detection and are not exposed. Their escape did not hurt them of society; it was an advantage.

* * * *

I know, and you know, men who have erred thus in youth, and yet later have become good citizens; yes, some of them are leading business men of the country. Some of them are chiefs of police. As we all know with some, crime is a disease; with others it is a lack of proper education, training and healthy environment; and with yet others, it is weakness—inability to resist temptation. Now, I finally concluded that it was our duty not to help these unfortunates on their downward course, but to save them. It seemed to me it was up to the police to learn to know the difference between a thief and a mischievous man or boy. And why not? Of all men, who is so able to judge whether an arrest is necessary as the policeman, if given the opportunity, who knows the neighborhood; who is first on the scene; who has all the facts and circumstances at first hand—before there has been time to destroy, or make up evidence?

Upon these observations and thoughts my policy was formed. Firm in the belief that some remedy was necessary I decided to experiment. I determined to have my policemen use their best human instincts. I proposed that my men should exercise that discretion which the judges did not always exercise.

To insure the successful operation of the plan it was necessary, of course, that every member of the force should understand it. They must be made aware of the principle involved and the benefits to be derived from the policy. To that end I personally met with every division of the officers and men and, in an informal discussion, considered with them every detail. Every misdemeanor and crime was carefully dissected and we decided together just how far the policy was to be applied."

* * * *

First: Juveniles were never to be placed in city prisons. They were to be taken home or the parents sent for and the child turned over to them with a warning for parental correction.

Second: Intoxicated persons were to be taken, or sent home unless it seemed necessary for the protection of their lives or their property to confine them until sober. And in that case they were to be allowed to plead guilty and, by signing a waiver of trial, let go without appearing in court. And for your information I might add, that under this system or so-called Sunrise Court, during the year 1907 there were 7,728 persons released by signing such a waiver without any further punishment.

Third: Juvenile and intoxicated persons are cited only because they appear to be in the majority, but apparent offenders of any misdemeanor charges are warned and released by simply taking their name and address, unless it can be shown that the offense was committed with malice and forethought; with the intention to injure the person or property of another.

* * * *

To show what has been the result of this Golden Rule policy the number of arrests for the first five months of 1907, compared to the same period in 1908, was as follows:

January, 1907, 2,158; January, 1908, 911; February, 1907, 2,257; February, 1908, 829; March, 1907, 2,711; March, 1908, 939; April, 1907, 2,434; April, 1908, 907; May, 1907, 2,731; May, 1908, 888.

* * * *

These figures show that arrests have decreased 68 per cent. Reports and complaints have diminished at a corresponding rate. Officers, detectives and patrolmen are able to devote more time to the pursuit of the habitual criminal and crimes of a serious nature; to suspicious persons and to those whose livelihood depends upon swindling and robbing of honest people. This in turn has resulted in driving from Cleveland practically all these vultures and those that remain are under close surveillance, that it is almost impossible for them to operate successfully.

And Chief of Police Kohler declares that if this policy is properly and generally carried into effect it will put the American policeman in the position he should occupy—that of a saver of men rather than a destroyer of souls.

Letters From the People

Taft and the Platform.

Portland, June 20, 1908.—To the Editor of The Journal: Is Taft a second Roosevelt? Some may think so, because the president wanted him nominated, but, aside from a long standing personal friendship, there can not be much in common between them.

The way the Taft men, in control of the national committee, threw out anti-Taft men in all the contested delegations, was anything but a Roosevelt square deal.

Imagine Roosevelt or Bryan, men of the people, issuing an order, as Taft did, excluding the enlisted men in the Philippines from the grand promenade in Manila where the upper-ten in society, with the officers and high government officials, had their evening outing and promenade.

This order was revoked when the military band was missed and it was learned that an order excluding "the men behind the guns," excluded members of the band, also, but Philippine veterans do not consider Taft a square dealer and very few will vote for him.

Voters, this act alone ought to enable you to take Taft's measure! Again, he was the pioneer injunction judge, issuing injunctions in labor disputes, not once, in an emergency, but often. Who does not know that an injunction in a labor dispute settles the dispute right then and there, regardless of its merits? With this record it shows weakness for him to ask now for an anti-injunction plank in the platform.

Is it not safe to say that it was his brother's millions (Charles P. Taft is said to be worth $15,000,000 or $20,000,000) which brought about his nomination as much as any other influence?

Sherman, his running mate, seems to be the right man in the right place. While chairman of a former campaign committee, and a member of congress, he introduced a bill in congress making railroad fares 2c per mile. After he secured campaign funds from the railroads his bill was forgotten. A sandbagging proposition, pure and simple.

Of course the Republican platform boasts that its representatives have made the laws of this nation for nearly 4 years, and for this reason the nation is prosperous and every one is getting a square deal. Yet we find the Democrats of Oregon are dissatisfied, and have the "nerve" to put the following plank in their platform:

"Resolved, That the Democratic party pledges itself to reform the existing abuses and extravagances in the postal service and that hereafter the United States shall pay no more for the transportation of mails than express companies pay for the transportation of express matter of similar weight and character; and that no payment as annual rental for a car used in the postal service shall be made.

"And we denounce the present payment of $4,600 per year for annual rent as a graft pure and simple, and that the money might be more justly used to advance the pay of the underpaid and overworked letter carriers."

Ask your rural delivery carrier or postmaster, or hard-working letter carrier in the city what basis there is for this charge. Their salaries are barely enough to exist on, while the railroads are able to make their own terms for carrying the mails. It is estimated that our government pays more rent for a postal car in a year (the railroads own the postal cars) than the cars cost originally, and then it pays in addition an enormous price for hauling these cars.

Railroads carry the mail free in France for their right of way, and in England they only receive 1-9 as much from the government as we pay the railroads of this country. Under the wise (?) Republican administration of affairs our government has been able to make such favorable terms with the railroads that we only pay 44 times as much for carrying the mail as they charge for freight, and only ten times as much as express companies pay for the same services. Passenger and freight rates have been greatly reduced in the past 20 years, but the party in power has not been able to get a reduction during this time in the cost of transporting the mails.

This is only an instance showing how thoroughly under the control of railroads and special interests the Republican party is, and shows its purposes, tendencies, disposition, inclination, and also a determination to stand with the special interests against the masses of the people.

New proof of its character was given by the national convention which voted on amendments to the platform offered by Senator La Follette's supporter on the committee of resolutions with the following results:

Election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, yes, 114; no, 886. Physical valuation of railroads, yes, 63; no, 917. Publicity of campaign expenses, yes, 94; no, 880. On June 1 Oregon voted yes, 69,668; no, 21,162 on the question of electing United States senators by vote of the people, and would, no doubt, cast a proportionate vote on the other two measures, and so would the unselfish voters of every other state in the union.

"When, in the course of human events," such skull-duggery is perpetrated in the name of a once great party it is up to the intelligent voter to cast a patriotic ballot. The partisan, non-progressive voter, is apt to remain in the old rut from force of habit, but the patriotic voter, knowing that in Bryan the Democratic party has a man of the Roosevelt mold—every inch of him a square dealer—can see clearly how he must vote to again make this "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

A. W. C.

Julian Hawthorne's Birthday.

Julian Hawthorne, the well known writer and journalist, was born in Boston, June 22, 1846, the son of the famous novelist, Nathaniel Hawthorne. A large part of his early life he spent in Europe, principally in Germany. He studied civil engineering and was for a time employed in the New York department of docks. He grew weary of the work, however, and in 1897 resigned his position and returned to Dresden with his wife and child. Soon after he published his first novel, "Bressant," which met with moderate success both in England and America. During the past 15 or 20 years Mr. Hawthorne has traveled much in various parts of the world as a newspaper correspondent and between his travels he has held important positions on various metropolitan newspapers. Though this work has kept him very busy he has found time to write several successful novels as well as many short stories.

This Date in History.

1630—Governor Winthrop and party of Puritans with charter of Massachusetts landed in Salem.

1856—H. Rider Haggard, English novelist, born.

1898—Queen Victoria received Ambassador Bayard at Windsor.

1895—Portia sailed from Brooklyn with relief expedition for Lieutenant Peary.

1897—Diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria celebrated.

1898—Cable communication established between Washington and Guantenamo, Cuba.

1903—Thirty thousand workmen went on strike in Barcelona.

1907—The committees of The Hague peace conference began their sittings.

The REALM of FEMININE

Little Story of Real Life.

HE HAD had a hard day at the office and came home with the weight of unsolved questions upon his shoulders. Stepping into the cool hall was refreshing and he whistled for his wife in the old boyish way, looking for her sympathy and presence. A weak voice came from upstairs, and he bounded up three steps at a time eagerly asking what was the matter.

"Ill"? he asked.

"No, just tired."

"But I thought you were going to the lawn party—what happened?"

"Nothing, only I had so much to do."

"Couldn't Norah have done it?"

"Oh, no, you stupid; these were the things I had to do myself."

"What things?"

"Oh, cleaning the pantries and straightening up the attic, and putting the winter clothes away and—"

"But couldn't those things wait?"

"Oh, that's just like a man, you never can understand that I have so much to do, and that I never have a chance to go out and have a good time and baby's so hard to take care of and—"

"Well, we'll get another girl to help you, then, I don't want you to be all tired out."

"Another one to look after? Not much! This one is all I can manage."

"Well, then discharge Norah and get somebody who can do the work—"

"Discharge Norah? Not much! Why, she's the best cook in this block. I couldn't get another like her—"

"Well, now, brace up and change your dress and we'll go to the theatre and have some fun."

"Oh, I'm so tired. I just can't go out tonight and besides I've got to finish that white dress this evening or I'll never get it done, it's been on hand so long now."

He had dinner, which was scarcely a refreshing meal, for the children had to be corrected so many times and the wife was cross.

After dinner the old, unsolved question bobbed up again and walked with him up and down the veranda with the after dinner cigar—for the wife didn't like smoke in the house—and his tired brain ached with its reiteration.

Upstairs he heard the whirr of the sewing machine, going like mad, as the tired woman urged herself to further efforts, in her enjoyable martyrdom.

Books and magazines failed to arouse interest. He was too tired to read. Upstairs the machine whirred like a furious beast as it ate up yards upon yards of ruffling.

And then he took up his hat again and went to the door. Downtown there were sociability and people to talk to. There was the easy jest and forgetfulness of the day's work and recuperation for tomorrow's labor.

So he called "good bye" to the sewing machine which burred in answer and closed the door of the home and went off. The machine buzzed along for another hour, and then the weary, tired-eyed woman put away her work and went down stairs.

"Why, I wonder what under the sun made him go out," she exclaimed.

The Economical Jumper.

ALTHOUGH the jumper models are not novelties among this season's styles, they still have many admirers, and it is not likely that a style so becoming to both stout and slender figures will be quickly put aside.

This is not the only point in their favor, for equally important is the fact that they offer an opportunity to combine a dark skirt and light wash waist in a more dressy way than the ordinary shirtwaist. Such a style is desirable during the warm weather. No matter how careful one may be, a garment that comes in direct contact with the body is bound to become soiled. It is right here that the jumper models score a strong point, for separate wash guimpes are worn with them.

This style of dress is also to be considered from an economical point of view. If judgment is used in the selection of materials and dark colors are chosen for the jumper and skirt, the laundry bills will be materially lessened without any tendency to make one appear slovenly or neglected.

The guimpes should always be of white tub goods and made in a simple way so they can be easily laundered. They may be frequently changed, and the dress thus be kept fresh and clean looking, without the expense of tubbing the whole gown.

Bridal Lore.

MARRIED in January's hoar and rime, good things will come if you wait your time.

Married in February's sleety weather, life you'll tread in tune together.

Married when March winds whine and roar, your home will be on a foreign shore.

Married 'neath April's changeful skies, a checkered path before you lies.

Married when bees o'er May blossoms flit, strangers around your board will sit.

Married in month of roses—June—life will be a long honeymoon.

Married in July, with flowers ablaze, bitter-sweet memories in after days.

Married in August's heat and drowse, lover and friend in your chosen spouse.

Married in golden September's glow, smooth and serene your life will go.

Married when leaves in October thin, toil and hardship for you begin.

Married in veils of November mist, fortune your wedding ring has kissed.

Married in days of December cheer, love's star shines brighter from year to year.

Strawberry Preserve.

PICK over the berries, selecting those of uniform size and good shape and put them to one side. Mash the others, let them drip through a flannel jelly bag and measure the strained juice. To each pint of this allow a pound of sugar and put both over the fire in a preserving kettle. Boil twenty minutes, or until the juice begins to show signs of jellying.

Meanwhile weigh the perfect berries you have put aside and allow an equal weight of granulated sugar. Put first the sugar and then the berries into the syrup over the fire and let them cook until the berries are done through, but not enough to begin to shrivel. Put into small glass jars while hot and seal at once.

Timbale Shells.

MIX three fourths of a cup of flour with half a teaspoonful of salt; two thirds of a cupful of milk and one egg slightly beaten. When these ingredients are perfectly smooth, add a teaspoonful of oil. Dip a hot timbale iron into the mixture and fry the batter that clings to the iron in boiling fat deep enough to cover it. The shells may be filled with oysters, mushrooms, sweetbreads or peas. If the batter be not perfectly smooth, strain it.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Cereal. Boiled Smoked Salmon.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Minced Lamb on Toast.
Sliced Tomatoes. Crackers and Cheese.
Strawberries and Cream. Tea.

DINNER.

Asparagus Soup. Veal Pot Pie.
String Beans.
Lettuce, French Dressing.
Custard Pudding. Black Coffee.