EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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The best and bravest of men have moments of doubt and of weakness, but if they are the best and the bravest, they rise from their depression by recurring to first fundamental principles—that the universe is wisely ordered and every man is a part of it.
—Marcus Aurelius.

THE FILIPINOS' PLEA.

IT WAS a very unreasonable and should be an impressive and effectual plea that the Filipinos made on July 4 to the great nation whose subjects they are—subjects denied the privileges of citizens. They ask for free trade with the United States, of which they are a political part, the same as Hawaii and Porto Rico have. On account of the high tariff taxes, both the commerce and the agriculture of the islands languish. They cannot prosper as they might and should because the United States, while depriving them of all political power to act for themselves, still treats them in the matter of customs taxation as a foreign country. This is an anomalous injustice which the Filipinos clearly perceive, but realizing their helplessness they couch their plea for justice in mild and conciliatory terms. They know it would do no good to threaten; it would be impolitic even to complain harshly; so they diplomatically speak with the humility of helpless creatures.

And what prevents the granting of their request? It would not injure this great country, on the contrary would benefit it. The president is in favor of granting this just plea of the Filipinos; so is Mr. Taft, who knows the Philippines thoroughly; so are nearly all the real patriotic statesmen of both parties; but the sugar trust and the tobacco trust object. Free trade with the Philippines might in course of time so develop the sugar, tobacco and hemp industries in the islands that it would affect in some small degree the trusts now controlling those products and their manufactures in this country; hence the edict of these trusts goes forth to congress that there must be no free trade with the Philippines. And these trusts are seconded and backed by all the others, for they stand together, all for each and each for all. And congress legislates, in any test matter like this, for the protected trusts and not for the rest of the people.

The Filipinos can depend on either Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan, as president, to do what he can to secure commercial justice for them, but the outlook as to desired action by congress is not bright. There are too many trust-serving members of congress, especially of the senate, and the people of the country, the voters, are alone in position to bring about a change, to oust the trusts from congress and install themselves instead, through election of their chosen representatives.

MR. CLEWS ON HIGH FINANCE.

IN A RECENT address to the bankers of Maine, Henry Clews, the venerable New York banker, pointed out the danger of vast combinations of capital that give those who control it power over the business affairs of the country, and to bring on panics at their pleasure. Such a combination, he said, gives the larger financial institutions and multi-millionaires an opportunity to add greatly to their vast wealth, with disastrous results to thousands and even millions of people. Such was the case in 1907, and Mr. Clews said that the situation allows of this being done again and on a larger scale, and he argued that such a conspiracy should be guarded against as much as possible by both federal and state legislation. Continuing, Mr. Clews said:

In our railway history, instances too numerous to mention have occurred where unscrupulous speculative capitalists have combined to force the foreclosure sale of railways that but for their machinations would have been able to remain solvent. They were, however, bent on the robbery of the innocent and defenseless bondholders and stockholders by forcing the roads into bankruptcy so that they could, at the foreclosure sale, themselves purchase, by a single bid, without a competing bidder, a road with all its belongings, franchise and securities, for a nominal sum. This was generally, about one quarter of the actual cost of the property, and the minority interest, being scattered and weak, had no means to buy or protect it. They were the victims of a great wrong.

Such robbery, under cover of the law, ought to be made impossible in the future, if legislation has not already made it so and no law that insures justice and equity for the minority holders of railway and other corporate property and upholds their rights, should ever be allowed to become a dead letter. The poor must be protected as well as the rich, and speculative bandits checkmated.

Vast fortunes have been made by trick and device in this and kindred ways, and our recent panic, that involved such widespread disaster to the country at large, quadrupled the wealth of some of our capitalists who sold stocks and bonds heavily at high prices just before the panic and bought as heavily at the bottom figures.

These men, who profited so largely by the panic and the subsequent rise in stocks, naturally did nothing to prevent or mitigate the panic. They secretly welcomed it as an engine of destruction to market values, and they were therefore public enemies. Some of them have a voice in the control of large banking institutions and large industrial corporations, and in their corporate capacity they might easily be as ready to test or abuse their money power as in their individual capacity, if it promised to double or treble or quadruple their wealth.

Appetite grows with what it feeds upon, and the eagerness of many of our rich men to become still richer is almost a craze. They fix their eyes on the Astors, the Vanderbilts, the Rockefellers and the Goulds, and point to Carnegie and to Frick and, among the dead, to Russell Sage and Marshall Field. They envy their richer brethren their great wealth, and some vie with, and aim to equal if not surpass them in adding to their riches by hook or by crook.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that Mammon is their god, and money the Ultima Thule of all their efforts, desires and ambition.

These remarks were not made by a demagogue, a Socialist, or a radical, but by an eminently "safe and sane" financier, whose opinions the average banker and business man respect. Mr. Clews seems to have no doubt that the panic was precipitated or encouraged by certain possessors of "swollen fortunes," and he believes that it is the duty of the business world to protect itself against their unconscionable combinations and panic-producing operations.

BRYAN AS A BOSS.

IT IS CHARGED that Bryan is a boss, a dictator who arbitrarily controls the Denver convention.

But it may be replied that Bryan has no power aside from his own merits to compel the delegates to nominate him. The criticism that might be made of Bryan is that while professing that he desired to leave the matter of the nomination wholly to the people, the "rank and file," he has been very actively working to secure the nomination and has seemed to act as though he thought no one else had a right to do the same. Bryan would have occupied a less vulnerable position if he had kept entirely quiet, and made no effort whatever for the nomination—though that would have been a very difficult role for him to play. But if he has seemed over-zealous in his own behalf, it may be said that there is no doubt that the "rank and file" throughout most of the country are undoubtedly for him, and he knows it, and all he has been working for was to see that the delegates really represented the people.

At Chicago the case was different, for the convention was to a great extent under the control of federal office holders. Appointees of the president to federal positions were numerous in the convention and the shadow of the Big Stick hung over it ominously. None of the "allies" had a fair chance, for the immense patronage power of the government was used for all it was worth in behalf of Roosevelt's favorite. Bryan has no such power as this; he has had no patronage to bestow upon men whose "pernicious activity" would be winked at if not commanded; he could call no great "federal brigade" to his aid. Except for these, Taft could not have been nominated on the first ballot, if at all; without these, Bryan will probably be nominated on the first ballot, if not by acclamation.

IT IS THE HARVEST TIME.

NOW comes for the wheat raisers, in northern latitudes, the burden and heat of the year-day. Heavy or light, good or poor, the crop that goes so far toward feeding the world, is ready for the harvest. And therein lies many an untold story, many an unpreached sermon. Frank Norris, cut off ere he reached full flower, conceived in trilogy "The Epic of the Wheat," but did not live to complete it. The first story, "The Octopus," proved his marvelous talent and industry, and established his fame, though it was too darkly clouded with pessimistic realism; the second—but who could construct a third of an epic out of Chicago, as well as out of California, material? We see not why "The Epic of the Wheat" should not be in large part merry instead of tragical, and have a triumphant rather than a despairing tone.

Now, on the lighter and thinner soils of the great Columbia Basin, where wheat is grown, the harvest is under way, and the reaping will work farther back toward the mountains and north up to and across the line during several weeks to come. In the eastern and middle western states the wheat harvest is also on, but on the great plains of North Dakota and its British neighbor to the north, the heads will continue to fall and be shelled until the ground freezes and snows fall. Great is this annual garnering of the wheat in this broad land, that produces all that its 85,000,000 people need, and yet has 100,000,000 bushels or more to send abroad every year to less favored peoples.

A hard-working, perspiring time is the harvest time, though less so than it used to be, when cradles and hand rakes and horse-power threshing machines were the only implements in use; yet if the crops were fair, it was a merry rather than a sad season, for the reward of the year's toil was at last being secured; the season of fruition had come.

Before the wheat came the barley, and after the wheat the oats, and later still, when all the rest were well out of the way, the corn, that for years past has been America's greatest and most valuable crop. How often do we denizens of cities think of how all the rest of the people of the world depend upon those who go forth in due season to plant and to reap the wheat, the corn, the cotton, the hay, and the other crops? It is they who, working for their own livelihood, keep all the rest of the world alive.

TROUBLE IN MEXICO.

THE uneasy elements of Mexico, hereditary insurrectionists, have become irrepressibly restless under the long presidency, which is rather a dictatorship, of Diaz, and are likely to make trouble during the rest of his life, and still more when he has gone. For several years politicians who were suffering from various kinds and degrees of disappointments have been fomenting revolutionary sentiments. Diaz has succeeded in building up a strong government, but he could not satisfy everybody, and the malcontents have recently been aided by comparatively hard times. One of Diaz' strategic policies early in his presidency was the conversion of banditti into national militia; "rurales," but this element cannot be depended on always to support the government. These soldiers are illiterate, semi-savage, poor, and but slightly paid, and constitute "a can of gasoline in the house of Mexico."

Diaz has made a great ruler for Mexico, but has done things with which fault can be found with show of reason. The most indefensible of these have been the prohibitive tariffs that he has established for the benefit of his political and personal friends and supporters rather than of the country—adapting our protective system—and the placing of some of his relatives in very lucrative positions. But he has made Mexico, through many years, a stable, safe and respected state, and probably the main cause of the insurrections now is not so much the faults that he has committed as his inability to satisfy the growing horde of politicians—for in Mexico or any Latin American country nearly everybody fit for anything wants to hold a public position.

But as long as the president can keep the army faithful, he will be able to subdue the insurrectionists, for Diaz holds the purse and is absolute master not only of all executive departments of government, but of congress also yet immediately after his death, if not before, Mexico is likely to revert for awhile to a state of disorder and rapine, and to experience a series of revolutions. These may be averted by a dictator even stronger and wiser than Diaz, but such men are scarce.

DEMOCRACY AND PARTY.

A ROSEBURG man recently wrote a very readable letter to The Journal, agreeing, with a spice of facetiousness, with the proposition that all those who voted for Chamberlain are Democrats; but he went on to show that he meant that not only they but the voters generally who voted for the new laws and reform measures were Democrats—that is, adherents of democracy as a political system rather than of a party. In the course of this true and thoughtful letter he said:

"We have only to note the large majority in favor of the amendment to the constitution, making it compulsory for the members of the legislature to vote for the people's choice for United States senator, to know that the people are democratic."

He used the word democratic in its generic and not its particular sense, as he did for the most part throughout his letter, but the Pendleton Tribune, with its eyes so glued to party that it cannot look beyond, above or aside from party, supposes that the Roseburg man had reference merely to the Democratic party, and says:

"There can be no greater test of a state's political status than its direct expression as to its preference for a United States senator—whether he shall be a Democrat or a Republican." And the Pendleton paper goes on to reiterate that all men who voted for Chamberlain, and also most of those who voted for the recall, proportional representation, and the Statement No. 1 law, are Democrats, that is, adherents of the Democratic party. How this can be so when a large proportion of them voted for Hawley and Ellis, and Republican candidates generally, is not explained.

The trouble with the Pendleton organ is that it cannot perceive that the people can move forward toward more of and better democracy without necessarily voting the straight Democratic ticket on all occasions. Great numbers of Republicans are striving for real democracy, as a substitute, in part at least, for the purely but exceedingly impure representative system; but it does not follow at all, as the shortsighted Pendleton brother supposes, that they therefore have to vote for everything and everybody tagged "Democrat." Democracy is a good deal bigger and broader than the Democratic party.

Small Change

Nice place for a vacation—Portland.

• •

Sea breezes and mountain breezes—both near.

• •

More than ever, Bryan is the boss—of the situation.

• •

What busted trust did the Republican convention point to with pride?

• •

Judge Gray declines to add color to the campaign by accepting the nomination for vice-president. But gray is too doubtful a color anyway.

• •

How can that presidential candidate who is in jail be expected to run well?

• •

But Milt Miller has visited Bryan, and Bryan has visited him, by jing.

• •

Did the Prohibitionists let loose that flood around Fairview, near Lincoln, Neb.?

• •

"It always comes with summer," is the title of a new song. Yes, the bore who asks everybody he meets—everybody knows what.

• •

Here, this won't do; no daily report of what Roosevelt is working at. Surely the harvest is not over, and the cordwood all cut, around Oyster Bay.

• •

Candidate Sherman's opinion of hilary calculi is probably about the same as the late General Sherman's opinion of war.

• •

So far a ticket of Bryan and Ryan seems not to have been even proposed.

• •

Bryan did not expect to carry Colonel Guffey's state anyhow—or did he?

• •

The normal school question is still a long way from being settled.

• •

Well, if any one doesn't know what a Democrat is, we suppose all he has to do is to ask W. J. B.

• •

If Herman Ridder can show that he can get the "Dutch" vote, put him on.

• •

Young Rockefeller has absorbed enough American Ice company stock to send the price up from $9 to $50 a share. Next fall he may tell his Sunday school that poor people deserve a spell of hell in the summer time.

• •

The people of Omaha drink 62,000 pounds of mud in their daily water, says a paper of that city. It ought to be easy for almost any one to be a real estate agent in Omaha.

• •

It would be almost worth putting a prohibition plank in the Democratic platform to read what Henry Watterson would say about it.

• •

The best jobs are always looking out for the men best prepared to do them.

• •

Who says the Democratic party doesn't amount to nothin'? Why, it's on the first page of every newspaper in the country just now.

• •

In mercy to a long-suffering world, won't somebody marry that fellow Sagan to the Gould millions and see if he will keep quiet a few days?

• •

"To hell with the constitution," is a statement over the headquarters of a Seattle society. But why should the members want the constitution down there, if they don't like it here?

• •

Judge Van Zante starts out as if he meant to use magisterial discrimination in his infliction of penalties—something needed on that bench.

• •

Some of the Oregon delegation to Denver have kicked against Milt Miller, wanting nearly all the honors in sight. But wait till Bryan makes him secretary of state, and then he will have no use for these small honors.

Oregon Sidelights

Two Myrtle Creek people have raised ripe, good lemons.

• •

Burns will soon boast of one of the best equipped flouring mills in the country.

• •

A mile of paving is being laid—and then some, asserts the Salem Statesman.

• •

A Falls City man, in thinning out a 3-year-old peach tree, took from it 667 peaches.

• •

Fine strings of trout are caught around Falls City. One man caught 40 in a short time.

• •

A Klamath Falls man, P. B. Southworth, has been given a patent for a mailbag catching device.

• •

Brownsville is now the objective point of more homeseekers than any other town of its size in Oregon, asserts the Times.

• •

Schiller B. Hermann, ex-member of the Oregon legislature and a son of Binger Hermann, is now a tea drummer in eastern Oregon.

• •

J. M. Root, who has a fine young orchard of 40 acres near Medford, has decided to plant a row of chestnut trees around the entire tract.

• •

Between the creameries and the condensers now running in this neck o' the woods it is a pretty hard matter to skirmish good butter for table use, says the Dayton Optimist.

• •

The next enterprise that Corvallis wants is a milk condensery and Corvallis people may commence work on such a project at any time, says the Republican.

• •

Regardless of the fact that Cottage Grove is a dry town the building goes happily on, says Western Oregon. Five splendid brick buildings now completed, with three others under construction and one or two contemplated, since Cottage Grove first went dry.

• •

The stocks of several Klamath Falls saloons and liquor stores were sold out at cost or less, and some of the purchasers, says the Express, evidently intend to remain wet during the next two years, judging from the supplies of wet goods they have stored away in dark and cool cellars.

• •

Three Corvallis surgeons worked several hours on a young man whose leg had been badly fractured by the fall of a bucking horse, in the hope of saving his foot for use. The main bone of the ankle was removed, and the ends of both bones of the leg near the ankle were sawed away.

• •

Marion Dorothy, a farmer near Milton, has just given an exhibition of public spirit which could be followed by some of his neighbors with profit to themselves and the entire community, says the Eagle. Concluding that about six families could make the homes on his farm and still leave him more land than he really needs, he placed 40 acres of it on the market and in a short time six families will live where none have ever lived before.

FRANK DAVEY RECITES SOME POLITICAL HISTORY

Under the heading, "Lest We Forget," the Harney Valley News, whose editor is ex-Speaker Frank Davey, says:

The News does not propose to stand as the champion of any wing or faction of the Republican party as opposed to any other wing or faction, its political mission being, so far as its power may lie, to promote the best interest and the success of the party as a whole, believing as we do that the best good of the nation depends upon the existence of the Republican party in control of affairs.

* * * *

This paper, however, cannot close its eyes to the danger with which the party in Oregon is threatened through what we believe to be a mistaken line of action and argument pursued by leading influences in its management and by the system of abuse, sarcasm and falsehood heaped upon individuals and classes upon whose votes the party must depend for success, and we feel that it is time to review the past, correct some erroneous impressions lately given out and call a halt to the gentlemen who are driving honest, independent men to alliances outside the party ranks.

The defeats which have come to the Republican party in Oregon are now charged by certain newspapers to Mr. Bourne, Mr. U'Ren, Statement No. 1, the primary law and the initiative and referendum, all of which—measures and men—are cursed unmercifully and indiscriminately. A retrospective glance over the past 12 years shows that the blame is wrongly placed. Vacillation, inconsistency, insincere promises and platform utterances gave to the people of the state the first suggestions of desired changes in the political system. Some of these changes were placed upon the statute books of the state without any intention of putting them in operation unless times and circumstances favorable to the bosses should appear, otherwise they were to be treated as a legal joke played upon the common herd. And it was for Bourne, or U'Ren, or Schuebel, who began this movement for popular legislation, election of senator, etc., but it was the very influences and the very men who are now abusing U'Ren, Bourne, et al for the results.

* * * *

In 1895 and 1896 the leading men who are the loudest now in the abuse of Bourne and others were the most ardent advocates of the bimetallic heresy, and they laid the groundwork then for all the ills which the party has suffered since. The same influences operating in Multnomah, Clatsop, Marion and Lane counties, followed up later with combinations with the Democrats whereby legislative majorities were secured and United States senators were elected, and in 1901, thinking that the tidal wave of popularity was flowing in their favor, the same men placed a law upon the statute books embodying in solemn legal text the full principles of Statement No. 1, which now appears so hateful to them. Let us give a list of the state senators who formulated and voted for that law for the selection of United States senators by popular vote, in order to illustrate what we mean, and it was the very first bill introduced that session:

Adams of Marion, Brownell of Clackamas, Cameron of Jackson, Clem (Dem.) of Linn, Dimmick of Coos, Hunt of Multnomah, Inman (Dem.) of Multnomah, Johnston of Wasco, Josephi of Multnomah, Kelly of Linn, Kuykendall of Lane, Looney of Marion, Marsters of Douglas, Mays (author of the bill) of Multnomah, Morrow (Dem.) of Morrow, Mulkey of Polk, Porter of Clackamas, Proebstel of Umatilla, Steiwer of Wheeler, Sweek (Dem.) of Multnomah, Wehrung (Dem.) of Washington, Williamson of Crook, and Mr. President (Senator Fulton).

The only vote against the bill was John D. Daly of Benton, and every one of the Republican members above listed except Cameron, Josephi, Johnston and Mulkey were and are now allied with the forces that are cursing Statement No. 1.

* * * *

Two years from the time they passed that law the very same men voted to ignore and nullify it, yet they did not dare and have not yet dared to repeal it.

Republican state conventions for 20 years resolved in favor of election of United States senators by popular vote. Republican legislatures for as long a time passed similar resolutions. A Republican legislature enacted a law for the same purpose. All these were ignored and violated at the first opportunity, so the people embraced the chance to get at the promised and desired method through the medium of Statement No. 1, and now the gentlemen who brought about the change by their vacillation and false promises might as well try to remove Mount Hood by the hydraulic force of a garden hose as to try to wrest from the people the power and privilege they have obtained.

* * * *

They may rail and ridicule all they please—they will only succeed in fastening the people's determination more firmly and in driving more and more honest voters into independent action and into other party alliances. No party can expect a majority of the people's votes while denying to the people the exercise of the rights guaranteed or promised by the laws.

If Republican leaders cannot take the hint, they can take the consequences.

Letters From the People

The New York Sun Set Right.

The following letter, which The Journal referred to in last Saturday's issue, recently appeared in the New York Sun:

Portland, Or., June 10, 1904.—To the Editor of the Sun—We read with interest in the Portland Oregonian an article copied from the Sun concerning the late election here and the methods adopted for electing United States senators.

Your remarks concerning Governor Chamberlain were on the whole fair and correct, and you might have also thoughtfully added that he has been the best governor Oregon has ever had.

But you have done Oregon and its people a great wrong when you described it as a crank state and said: "Show the Oregonians any new device or political method to nullify a bit of constitution or to deprive themselves of a representative form of government and they will jump at it."

Nothing could be further from the truth than this assertion. And if some of our eastern critics would inform themselves they would soon be convinced that the Oregonians were patriotic and ready to make any sacrifice to uphold the honor of a state we are all so justly proud of. The initiative and referendum were not adopted here through darkness or a desire for something new, but as the surest and quickest means to rid themselves of the political bosses that ran for so long the affairs of this state.

A few years ago when one of our senators, our two congressmen, and about 40 of the leading politicians were indicted for land stealing and perjury we all out here felt humiliated and sad. The politics of Oregon was then in the hands of the most corrupt and brazen set of grafters that ever disgraced an American commonwealth. They thought themselves so strongly entrenched in power that they openly defied the people and in the words of Boss Tweed asked them what they were going to do about it.

Quite a number of them have since been enlightened on that subject and are now doing their stunt in the United States prison and the only useful work some of them were ever known to perform.

Instead of being harshly criticised, Oregonians should be commended for placing their patriotism above partisanship and electing to the highest office within their gift a capable, tried and honest Democrat, instead of one of their own political creed who they did not trust or have any confidence in.

The City of Portland has now a population of about 225,000 and a Republican majority of about 8,000. But a Democrat, Dr. Harry Lane, is now serving his second term as mayor of this city.

The people became disgusted with the administration of his predecessor, who permitted open gambling and all kinds of frauds and fakes to operate here. All these worthies had to do was first to see the political boss, then the town was theirs.

Today the Rose City, for law and order and for honest administration of municipal affairs, will compare very favorably with any city in this country.

Our leading paper here, the Oregonian, is still at its old tricks, trying to still further demoralize the Republican party. It is moving heaven and earth trying to induce the members-elect of the legislature to violate the promises they made and send to the United States senate some money bag whom the people would overwhelmingly reject if given an opportunity. But its efforts are all in vain. The initiative and referendum are in Oregon to remain, though we never expect to see them indorsed by either Senator Platt or Senator Depew.

JOHN SIMPSON.

This Date in History.

1100—Death of Peter the Hermit, the preacher of the first crusade.

1709—Peter the Great of Russia decisively defeated Charles XII of Sweden at battle of Pultowa.

1779—Fairfield, Conn., burned by the British.

1792—City of Washington selected as the capital of the United States.

1839—John D. Rockefeller born in Richford, N. Y.

1851—Hon. James Dunsmuir, lieutenant-governor of British Columbia, born.

1863—Surrender of Port Hudson, a Confederate fortress on the Mississippi river.

1887—The Ameer of Afghanistan, following a rising against taxation, proclaimed peace, amnesty, and a remission of taxes for two years.

1897—Lisbon celebrated the four hundredth anniversary of the departure of Vasco da Gama to discover the sea route to the Indies.

1907—Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco sentenced to five years' imprisonment for extortion.

The Use of Hammond.

From the Boston Transcript.

John Hays Hammond says his first purpose has been accomplished in the nomination of Taft. "What a dust we kick up," remarked the fly on the chariot wheel.

Largest Turbo-Generator

On the testing floor of the turbine shop of the General Electric company's plant in Schenectady stands the largest steam turbine generator in the world. Four of these mammoth machines, capable of producing 20,000 horse-power each, have been ordered, and two will soon be put in service at Chicago by the Chicago Edison company, and two in New York by the New York Edison company. The first of these giant machines will be ready for installation early this fall, and once it is set up in Chicago the Edison company's output will be increased by the work of 26,000 horses, although the entire floor space occupied by the turbo-generator is only 440 square feet.

The Curtis turbo-generator is an electric generator mounted above a steam turbine engine and direct-connected to the same shaft.

To those not familiar with engineering problems it is difficult to comprehend what 20,000 electrical horse-power really means.

In this giant turbine one of the rotating disks, which carries the blades against which the expanding steam strikes, imparting its energy to the shaft, is 12 feet 8 inches in diameter and runs 750 revolutions per minute. If it ran along the ground at this rate it would go 5.66 miles in a minute, or nearly 8,160 miles a day, and would run from New York to San Francisco in 9½ hours. This and the other four wheels which constitute the moving part of the turbine, together with the shaft and the rotating fields of the generator, weigh some 180,000 pounds, and yet so freely are they carried upon a cushion of oil that this enormous weight can be revolved by one finger.

Even at the very low rate of 13 pounds of steam per hour per kilowatt this unit would require 182,000 pounds of water evaporated into steam each hour to supply it when running at its rated capacity. The day's supply would make a 41.2 foot cube or fill a pond 28x50 feet to a depth of 5 feet, and at the usual rate of $1.50 per thousand cubic feet would cost over $105.00 per day. As 75 pounds of condensing water is necessary to condense one pound of steam it would require 4,202 cubic feet per minute, or as much water as would flow naturally over a weir or dam in a sheet a foot thick and 21 feet wide.

Supposing one pound of coal to evaporate and super heat 84 pounds of water, it would take 520,000 pounds, or 260 tons of coal per day to make the steam to run this turbine. This would make a pyramid 40 feet square on the base and 22½ feet in height, and would take a train of 10 30-ton cars for its transportation. It's cost delivered would be, for the ordinary case, somewhere around $1,000.

If all applied to lighting, the 14,000 kilowatts, or 20,000 horse-power, which this unit will generate, would maintain about 250,000 16-candlepower incandescent lamps which, if hung in a straight line, would supply ample illumination to 600 miles of hallways 10 feet wide; or would supply 31,000 arc lamps, which, if spaced 150 feet apart, would illuminate 900 miles of ordinary streets. Using the output of this unit for fan-motor service, 150,000 of these little machines could be kept going. The energy delivered at the terminals of the generator during a day's run at full load would be sufficient to melt a cone of copper 21 feet in diameter at the base and 100 feet high, or 480 miles of copper rod one inch in diameter.

It will take only two men to operate this wonderful machine and all its auxiliaries, not including the boiler-room equipment.

Benjamin L. Winchell's Birthday.

Benjamin La Fon Winchell, president of the Rock Island railroad system since April, 1904, was born in Palmyra, Mo., July 8, 1858. He received his education at the ward and high schools of his native town and began his career as a railroad man in July, 1874, when he obtained employment in the Burlington railway shops at Hannibal, Mo. Two years later he was transferred to the auditor's office of the same railroad, and in the following year was made chief clerk in the general freight office of the Atchison & Nebraska railroad at Atchison, Kan. Three years later he became assistant general passenger agent of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad at Kansas City, and in 1895 general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf railroad, with headquarters at Denver. He was made third vice president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad in 1903, and president of the system in April, 1904.

Joining in the Search.

From the Topeka Capital.

If the democrats can find no other issue they might call attention to the fact that a picture of Taft taken when he was 2 years old shows that he had embroidery on his pants. There is something about that which the plain, common people will not like.

Coeducation.

There are indications that coeducation will be introduced in the common schools of Berlin in the lowest classes and up to the point where the girls begin to get instructions in domestic science.

The REALM of FEMININE

Ourselves and Destiny.

A THOUGHT that one carries away from Robert Mantell's Shakespearean interpretations, particularly that of Macbeth, is the inevitableness of a man's destiny, the discovery that a man's career is himself, worked out. It is his predominating characteristic, translated into flesh and blood. And it is not only true of the large characters of fiction, not only the thought of a poet, but because the poets read humanity and write what they see, it is a large truth, applicable to all of us.

It is a thought that young people, and because they mean so much to the race, young girls especially, should take to heart. Wide as is the divergence between a womanly woman, serene, fine, thoughtful, holding the respect of all who know her, and the outcast, despised for her weaknesses, by her own acts shut out from the beautiful things of life, a mockery and a by-word among careless men, both are the fulfilling of themselves. For there is no situation in which a pure, good girl can be placed from which she cannot come out with honor. There is no position in which she may not make others feel her goodness and where she may not stand stanchly for the things that she knows are right. If she will but stand by her principles she will be true to herself and a light to others.

Stevenson wrote of Robert Burns that he died—well, "died of being Bobbie Burns," and so he did, and so do all of us, fulfill ourselves.

Because all our habits are formed in youth, because what we do or think, day by day while we are young, crystallizes into character, it is imperative for the young woman, for every girl, to put herself in the way of becoming what she would like to be. If the companions one is thrown with are not the right kind, if a girl knows that they help her to become what is poor, and sordid, and unlovely in life, she should take herself out of their company. It is far better to be alone than to be with companions who make one see only the silly or wicked things.

There is an awe compelling force in the principle of evolution, that law which forces the creatures to become what the environment demands, or perish. No chance for choice here, no opportunity to build one's own surroundings.

The ptarmigan, changing its coat from earth color in the summer to snow color in the winter, is fulfilling the hard and fast law of adaptability to surroundings, become, through long ages of experiment, a characteristic trait. The little leaf butterfly, that we saw at the library in the exhibition of butterflies, which when it lights on a branch becomes so exactly like a withered leaf and stem that even when you know it is there you can hardly believe your eyes, is only following the protective instinct which has been learned by long ages of experiment. The law of the creatures is, adapt yourselves, or die. The fittest only survive. What cannot adapt itself perishes.

But man, by reason of his superior intelligence, is immune from the law that holds the creatures. He alone of them all may make his surroundings serve him instead of becoming their victim. We all of us make ourselves out of the surroundings that we make for ourselves. We fulfill ourselves.

It has been freshly presented, if we would but read aright, in the lives of nearly all the successful men of history, especially of American men. They have dug out their education for themselves, built their own fortunes, conquered fate and so made their own history.

Lincoln, building up a strong physique in hard outdoor work, reading, studying, thinking, made his quiet, uneventful youth a preparation for the burdens and responsibilities that his later life demanded. Many a lawyer, minister, teacher, has used the freedom from distraction that a country life with its few advantages gave for earnest, thoughtful study; for preparation for hard duties in later life.

The creatures are made by their environment, but man makes his environment and so makes himself.

It is as true of the girl who works for her living as it is of any of the men whose achievements have made history. She can make her career, modify her surroundings, build her own environment. True, it may be hard; it may mean the jibes of those who like to ridicule anything that they cannot understand; it may mean effort and concentration, to read or study or improve, when everything about her calls her to easy pleasures and trifling waste of precious leisure. But it can be done. Correspondence schools, night classes at business college or in the grammar school grades, the classes of the Y. W. C. A. and the public libraries all offer opportunities for advancement to the girl who works, and advancement means better wages, better standing, easier hours and so more opportunities for improvement.

We talk glibly of the opportunities that America, the land of freedom, offers to men. They are not less open to women, and therein lies one great reason for our pride in them.

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The Table for Ironing.

THE most convenient thing I have in my kitchen is my kitchen table ironingboard, says a contributor to the Chicago Tribune. I have the kitchen table padded, with the ironing cover stretched over it and have tacked down the edges with brass headed tacks. It never is in the way, and I always iron much faster on it because I have a longer and wider sweep than on a regular ironingboard. For pressing of any kind, especially table linens, I have found nothing better. When this table ironingboard is not in use I keep it covered with oilcloth, which hangs down over the edge five or six inches so that it will not slip out of place. This oilcloth cover keeps the ironing surface clean and endures months of wear.

This correspondent might have added that it is great saving of labor to have a child's high chair or an office stool to sit in while ironing on the table.

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The Daily Menu.

Raspberries With Shredded Wheat.
Codfish Balls. Baking Powder Biscuit.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Salmon Loaf. Salad of Chopped Beet.
Stewed Cherries. Gingerbread.
Tea.

DINNER.

Corn Soup.
Cold Beef a la Mode.
Creamed Carrots. Wax Beans.
Strawberry Short Cake. Black Coffee.

Corn soup—Press a can of corn through a fruit press or sieve, removing all the meat from the grains of corn. Throw away the little hard shells. Put in a kettle with three cups of milk—half water can be used, but all milk is richer; one tablespoon of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Make a thin thickening of water and flour and add, cooking 15 minutes. Remove from fire, stir well, and serve.

Codfish balls—Remove the skin and bones from salt codfish and cut into small pieces enough to make one and one fourth cups. Cover with boiling water; let stand on the back of the stove for two hours, then drain, cool, shred and add an equal quantity of hot mashed potato. Melt two tablespoons of butter, stir in two teaspoons of flour, add one quarter cup of milk, stir until thick, then mix with the fish and potato and season with pepper and salt. Flour the hands, form into small cakes, and fry.

A short cake suggestion—To split a short cake when hot try a silk thread instead of a knife passing it through by holding each end tightly. It is said to prevent any sogginess.