EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON ..... Publisher

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Whoever takes it for his law to do as he likes will not for long like what he does.—A. Maclaren.

BETTER TIMES AND POLITICS.

A NOTED and sudden revival of good times is reported—or of industrial activity that makes for and is an assurance of better times. This was expected, and due, without any reference to politics—if this had been an off year—but it is credited to the alleged assurance in certain big business circles that Taft's election is sure. The great captains of industry and finance, it is given out, were only waiting until Bryan was nominated, being certain that this would insure Taft's election beyond any doubt, which was all that was needed to give business a boom.

Another explanation puts the case the other way about, and is that business is to be made to boom by a concerted movement in order to aid Taft's election; that industries are all to get into full operation and all workingmen are to be employed, and the word is to go forth that a continuance of these conditions will depend on that result; workingmen and business men throughout the country will be given to understand that prosperity and confidence have returned to stay providing Bryan is beaten again, but will disappear in the event of his election—a mere refinement of the scheme of wholesale intimidation that was worked so effectually under the late Mark Hanna's leadership in 1896 and 1900.

There is probably some basis of truth in both these theories or explanations. Many of the big industrial and financial captains are very likely pretty sure that Taft will win, and largely because of better times that they will help to bring about during the fall; and we are willing to give some of them credit for honestly believing that Bryan's election would be disastrous. Not a few of them might try, not entirely without at least temporary success, to make it so.

The fact is, however, that industrial and financial conditions have been improving gradually for months past, and that far greater business activity and employment of labor must under existing conditions have taken place if this had not been a presidential campaign year. The situation imperatively demanded this, independent of the alleged certainty or probability of Taft's election. The people have again raised great crops, which will bring good prices, and they are demanding immensely increased amounts of manufactures, and justifying by their present and immediately prospective expenditures a general expansion of business. That the Republican leaders and their allies, the manipulators of "interests," should make political capital out of this, was to be expected, and is perhaps legitimate. Isn't fooling the people the main point of the game?

Workingmen as a rule are not favorable to Taft, and are offended with their treatment at Chicago and by the last congress, but if now they can be made to believe that it is friends and supporters of Taft who are employing them, and that this employment will be steady and permanent if he should be elected, while it would end if Bryan should be elected, it is reasoned that most of them would rally to Taft's support, as under similar coercion they did to McKinley's. But this scheme may not work out so well as it did in 1896 and 1900. Workingmen as a rule are better informed now, and will not be so easily frightened and driven.

But let the country be thankful for the better times at hand, and have faith that prosperity and confidence will continue, whichever candidate wins. There ought to be nothing in Bryan's election to precipitate panic and hard times, and there would be no such natural and proper result. If it occurred, it would only show how completely and dangerously this great country was in the hands and at the mercy of the combined giants of industry and finance, from whose rule-or-ruin policy it is absolutely necessary for the people to free themselves somehow, and at some time. But we think such threats are mostly in the nature of a bluff; the election over, all classes and conditions of men would accept the result cheerfully and make the best of it, and the country would develop and prosper about the same.

An ordinance pending in the St. Paul council requires that the written consent of two thirds of the property owners on both sides of the street be secured before a billboard may be erected in any block in a residence district. A residence district is described as a block in which a majority of the buildings are residences. Why would this not be a good ordinance here?

WATSON ON BRYAN.

MR. THOMAS E. WATSON, Populist candidate for president, censures Mr. Bryan harshly for changing his attitude in various ways since 1896. But Mr. Watson is careful to rail in general terms, and not to go into particulars much. He appears to accuse Mr. Bryan of holding different views now from what he did then on the currency question, but even as to this Watson is not specific and definite. Mr. Bryan certainly is not advocating the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 as he did then, because, as he says, the gold base broadened and the quantity of money sufficiently increased.

But it is not this that offends Mr. Watson, but the fact that Bryan is not a greenbacker, a "fiat" money man, like himself. Even if Mr. Bryan has changed his views and attitude on some questions since 1896, this is no discredit to him; rather the contrary, for he must be a dull or obstinate man indeed who does not gain in wisdom between 36 and 48 years of age, especially if he has come into contact with man and affairs as much as Mr. Bryan has.

But Mr. Watson attributes the changes or modifications in Mr. Bryan's views—and these largely imaginary—to bad motives, to a surrender of principle in order to gain favor with people of wealth and power. This exhibits Watson as a man of narrow, mean mind. The man who attributes base motives to everybody who does not agree with him becomes himself an object of suspicion. One who regards every one who differs with him as a scoundrel will bear close watching. No honest man thinks everybody else dishonest for holding a different opinion.

Watson may be honest and sincere, but if so he is blinded by bitter prejudices. He is intolerant in his radicalism, and can see no good in anything except the ideas and theories he has espoused. Bryan has learned; Watson cannot learn. Bryan sees some good in everything; Watson in nothing but himself and his beliefs.

NOW PORTLAND CAN GO AHEAD.

THE decision of the supreme court yesterday in the case of the charter amendments voted for a year ago last month, dissipates a large if only a temporary cloud that hung in Portland's sky, or to vary the metaphor, removed a big boulder from her upward and onward path. The supreme court holds that it was competent for the council to initiate the petitions for these amendments, and that they are legal and valid parts of the city charter, even if in conflict with existing provisions.

Now the bonds for the proposed improvements can be issued and marketed, and can no doubt be sold at good figures. The improvements for which the money is to be expended are all urgently needed. The city will need a greater supply of Bull Run water by the time the new pipe line can be laid. Municipal docks will be of immense ultimate advantage to the city. A new bridge in place of the Madison street bridge is an imperative necessity. A new fireboat and reinforcing mains are regarded as important. More park grounds are very desirable. The plan for district improvement of streets is believed to be far better than the present system, and henceforth it will take four fifths of the property owners to prevent needed improvements. The other amendments were of minor importance, though the one creating a free employment bureau should bring good results.

Now let there be no further unnecessary delay in carrying forward these improvements. The money if carefully expended will in every instance be an excellent investment, and will count largely in making Portland a greater and better city.

CASTRO AND THE ASPHALT TRUST.

THE United States and Venezuela are not playing together any more. Each country has recalled its minister to the other, and won't so much as look at the other's back yard. The United States required Venezuela to comply with certain demands of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt company, and this Dictator Castro refused to do, hence the diplomatic hostility.

The asphalt company discovered a big asphalt lake in Venezuela, got a concession to work it and built a railroad to it, and made certain terms about taxes, etc., with the Venezuelan government, which the asphalt people say has gone back on its contract, closed or seized their works, and otherwise inflicted great injury on them, which, they being American citizens, they want Uncle Sam to force Castro to redress.

But Castro's story is different. He says that no sooner had the asphalt company got a good foothold than it encouraged and aided the Matos revolution, and actively sought to overthrow his government, to his damage in the sum of $5,000,000 or more. The case was taken into the Venezuelan courts, which decided it against the asphalt company, holding that the Venezuelan government was justified in all it did.

The asphalt company urges that it was forced into its aid of the rebellion to save itself from confiscatory blackmail, and it is moreover alleged that the Venezuelan judges are mere creatures of Castro, and decide as he dictates, regardless of law or equity. But this is only an assertion. It would seem that in financing and otherwise aiding the Matos rebellion the asphalt company took its chance of success, and ought cheerfully to abide by the result.

As between Castro and the asphalt trust, there is not much to choose, but the trust having tried to overthrow Castro and help set up another government, and failed, it ought to stand the consequences.

Castro refuses to arbitrate because, he says, it is not an international affair, but wholly a piece of his own business with certain individuals or a private corporation. On the face of the facts, so far as they have been made public, he would seem to be right, and the government of the United States to have no good reason for relieving the asphalt people from the consequences of their own blunder.

MR. HARRIMAN AND OREGON.

THE Woodburn Independent makes these remarks:

If there had been even faint praise of Harriman probably the truly great magnate would have been in more of a hurry to materially assist in the development of Oregon. But Mr. Harriman is human after all and none need wonder that, with so many Oregon papers barking and snapping at him, he has been little inclined to build more lines in this state. A grave error has been made in pursuing a course based on the supposition that Mr. Harriman, the most prominent and successful railroad figure in the history of the country, has deliberately planned to stem Oregon's progress. It should have been recognized that he is as great in his own field as Roosevelt is in his, and that he is perspicacious enough to see that Oregon's interests are his, but with enemies seemingly at every crossroads in the state, and with a financial stringency to also cope with, it is but natural that he has moved slowly. Yet gradually his system here is being improved and preparations are being quietly made for opening up the remote regions of the state. In fact, we of Oregon depend to a great extent upon Mr. Harriman to help us, and it certainly looks as if we will get more by at least according his system, and the man at the head of it, praise that is justly due. There has been too much unreasonable and uncalled for censure.

This is variously erroneous throughout. The Harriman roads have done some good work in advertising Oregon, and though this was for their own benefit they have been given due credit and praise therefor by The Journal and other newspapers. Mr. Harriman is now building a stretch of road in Wallowa county, that ought to have been built years ago, but for that we are duly thankful and appreciative. But what else has Mr. Harriman done since he became master of the Union Pacific system to benefit Oregon, from which he has taken between $30,000,000 and $40,000,000 in "velvet" gold? Does the Independent know of anything? If so, why did it not mention it?

Mr. Harriman never was a great railroad builder, like Mr. Hill. Harriman has bottled up two thirds or more of Oregon; Hill has gridironed Washington with railroads and added hundreds of thousands to its population and tens of millions to its wealth. Hill builds into new regions to develop them and so create business for his roads; Harriman has for years built nowhere unless forced to do so in rivalry to Hill or Gould. One is a great creator of business and wealth; the other has for a decade been an incubus and a blight upon this state.

How long would the Woodburn paper have the people and press of this state remain silent, supine, speaking of Harriman with bated breath, or only in most complimentary terms if peradventure we might thereby win his favor? How many years should we fawn and flatter, only humbly begging for more transportation facilities, but never demanding or criticising, lest we offend this our mighty overlord? Haven't we depended "on Mr. Harriman to help us" too much and too long already? Are we to sit quiet and speechless, year after year, making but slight progress, afraid to move or criticise, at the mercy of one man? And what assurance have we that Mr. Harriman would treat us any better if we all turned sycophants and began praising him? He certainly could not have any respect for so servile a people.

It may be that Mr. Harriman will get busy in Oregon before long—in Central Oregon and in the direction of Coos bay and Tillamook, and if he does The Journal will be the first to congratulate, to commend, to forgive, if not forget; it will gladly give Mr. Harriman credit and praise for whatever he does; but it declines to play the humble sycophant and indulge in futile flattery. Truth pays, in the long run.

The time has nearly arrived when Multnomah county should have a new courthouse, and one that will be a credit to the county and city as long at least as the present one has been. It will take considerable time to build it, and next year will perhaps be none too soon to begin. As for the city jail, that has been out of date and a discredit to the city for years past. But while planning to get a new courthouse and city jail, the emergency hospital should not be overlooked.

Yesterday's news columns told of another boy dead of lockjaw caused by a toy pistol. Why society permits these murderous toys to be sold is a mystery.

Small Change

Three times and in, is Bryan's idea.

• •

Better late than never—rain in the wheat belt.

• •

Good old summer weather for either work or play.

• •

Isn't this prolonged silence of Roosevelt ominous?

• •

Now the trusts are going to be good until November.

• •

No, the railroads won't reduce wages—till after election.

• •

Don't interrupt big Bill Taft; he is at work on a hard job.

• •

Taft is a good man weighing 300 pounds, but he isn't Teddy.

• •

Don't believe all that the predicters of crops and election results tell you.

• •

There seems to be no doubt that the Commoner will cordially support Bryan.

• •

So Mr. Cake may be retained, after all. Yet Bryan may not carry the state.

• •

Frank Hitchcock had experience under Cortelyou which is considered valuable.

• •

Farmers should understand that Taft's election will insure good crops for four years.

• •

The Prohibitionists are going through the usual ceremony of nominating a candidate, who will get about the usual vote.

• •

Man is a curious animal; he will look at the occupant of a lady's bathing suit without a tremor, and shudder with outraged virtue at a sheath gown.

• •

"Leading Democratic papers of New York city," is an expression used by the Eugene Register. There is no Democratic paper in New York city.

• •

A bright woman's laugh is the sweetest music in the world.—Salem Journal. Except that of a little girl.

• •

The woman who wrote the song, "How to Keep a Husband," has secured a divorce. Few people take the advice they give to others.

• •

It is said that Mr. Taft lacks only 40 ounces of weighing 300 pounds. But writing and practicing on that acceptance speech ought to take off a few ounces.

• •

"If there is anything left undone by the Oregonian to rend the Republican party into factions it would be hard to discover," says the Salem Journal. Perhaps the Oregonian is thus trying to atone for its political sins.

• •

During May a Skagit county cow, on ordinary rations, gave 3,187 pounds of milk, which produced 127 pounds of butter, for which $34.81 was received. A man would not need many cows of that kind to make a comfortable fortune. Can't you scare up an Oregon cow, Commissioner Bailey, that will beat this record?

• •

At Lynn, Mass., a mad dog jumped through a church window during a service, cleared out the choir in three seconds, the soprano soloist jumping out of a window, and then started for the pulpit, the audience being in a panic, when the preacher chased the dog down an aisle, grabbed it by the back of the neck and held it until a policeman was summoned to shoot the animal. That preacher is the right sort; he evidently would not be afraid to tackle Satan in any form.

• •

A member of the Georgia legislature has introduced a bill prohibiting any woman from enticing or encouraging a man to marry her by the "use of paints, powder, cosmetics, artificial teeth, puffs, rats, padding, dropstitched hose, highheeled shoes, peekaboo waists, corsets or other artifices," and providing that if she does so the marriage is to be void. That member can certainly take the prize for the most foolish freak bill ever introduced. It beats the anti-tights in theatres law "out of sight."

Oregon Sidelights

Riddle has a prospect of a fruit packing establishment.

• •

Milton has three lumber yards, all doing a good business.

• •

The cherry crop around Eugene is much larger than ever before.

• •

Deer are plentiful in Klamath county; the male deer season opens July 15.

• •

Silver Lake has a woman's baseball team, and they are said to be great on "curves."

• •

L. E. Reed, an Ashland telegraph operator, 19 years old, is 6 feet 8 inches tall, and expects to grow to 7 feet.

• •

One field of barley north of Pendleton yielded 50 bushels per acre. The average around there is 40 bushels.

• •

A Union youth captured a rattlesnake four feet long, with 12 rattles, in a washing machine, and is keeping it for a pet.

• •

John Taling came in from the Big Butte district yesterday and had with him the hides of nine bears which he has killed in that section of the country since spring, says the Medford Mail. He reports that there are more bears in that section of the country than for a number of years past. Other game is also plentiful.

• •

Milton Eagle: Uncle Sam spent over a million dollars to get water on 20,000 acres of land in the Hermiston district. A tenth of that sum invested in wells and pumping plants will irrigate as many acres of bench land adjacent to Milton which is now producing 50 bushels of wheat to the acre. When all the fruit land in the valley is in cultivation the hills will be invaded and the wheat will have to give way to fruit and intensive farming.

• •

The plans of the Central Oregon railroad project are working out in a most satisfactory manner and so far there has been nothing to discourage the promoters of the enterprise, says the Madras Pioneer. The people of Crook county are in the right frame of mind to lend their support and aid to the project, and that is half the battle won.

• •

The farm of Hon. I. S. Geer, on the bench lands southwest of Burns, where the dry farming process is in practical experiment, is showing up splendidly again this year. The grain looks well, the potatoes are coming along in excellent shape, the garden vegetables are simply fine and the young fruit trees are making a grand growth. This year, with its persistent dry weather, is certainly a severe test for bench land dry farming, but Mr. Geer is demonstrating that it can be done successfully.

BOTTLED GAS COMING SOON

From the New York Evening Post

If the claims of the incorporators are made good, a recently organized gas company is about to revolutionize the illuminating business in America. Consumers are promised gas in bottles over the grocery store counter, or they may have it peddled to them from door to door like milk. Each house or apartment for that matter may have its own gas plant, and the dweller may run his own lines from retort to lamps, burn as much or as little gas as he cares to, and when his supply runs out, he may get another bottle at the nearest store. Moreover, the new gas is said to be economical. Its promoters also claim that it is non-asphyxiating.

The properties of the new chemical permit it to be compressed to about 1-400 of its original volume. Its successful introduction may be the means of eliminating the unsightly gas tanks which stud every city, usually occupying the most commanding sites.

Blaugas is the name of the gas. It is the discovery of a Bavarian chemist, and has been successfully developed in Germany. Its rapid advance there attracted the attention of American capitalists, who secured the exclusive rights for Canada and the United States. Ground has been purchased and plans drawn for the erection of a factory near Newark, N. J.

In explaining the new product, one of the promoters said:

"The company was formed for the purpose of taking over and operating the patents of Herman Blau of Augsburg, Germany, covering the production and liquefaction of gas, derived from crude oil. This gas liquefies under compression to about 1-400 of its original volume, and is then introduced into steel flasks, in which shape it is distributed to consumers. A committee of experts recently returned from Germany where they made a close investigation of the gas and its uses, and their report is commendatory.

"Blaugas is coming into general use abroad for all purposes for which ornimary gas is utilized. Besides its value for technical purposes, for which Blaugas commends itself on account of its high caloric properties, which make it valuable for welding, soldering and the like, it is available for many uses out of reach of ordinary gas. In this direction Blaugas encroaches to a considerable extent on the field now exclusively enjoyed by electricity, principally in the matter of decorative effects.

"Owing to the high pressure under which Blaugas is used, and its absolute purity, thus doing away with the corrosion of fixtures and pipes, so common with ordinary gas, the gas can be led through tubes no larger than an ordinary telegraph wire and quite as pliable, thus making it available for swinging lamps and for installation in the same manner as electricity.

"If farmhouses in Bavaria, five miles from town, having from 10 to 15 rooms, and using Blaugas plentifully for lighting and cooking, are being supplied with the gas at a net cost of not over $2.25 per month, some interesting conclusions may be drawn when it is considered that gas companies in some smaller cities in the country charge from $3 to $4 per 1,000 feet for their product. Blaugas, in steel flasks of various sizes, compressed to 1-400 of its original volume, can be easily handled. The purchaser is assured of the quantity he gets. Gas meters, which sometimes present some wonderful indications of speed in running up gas bills, are not required."

Schools of Portland

Dr. J. R. Wilson in the Chamber of Commerce Bulletin.

Portland has many private schools. Of these the following are secondary schools giving a general high school course: The Allen Preparatory school, Mrs. M. V. Allen, principal, receives boys and girls and fits them for college; the Blanchet Institute, Brother Zenonian, principal, a boarding and day school for boys giving a general high school education; Columbia university, Rev. Joseph G. Gallaher, C. S. C., president, a boarding and day school for boys under the direction of the Catholic church; the Hill Military academy, Dr. J. W. Hill, a boarding and day school for boys, giving a high school education with a business department and military training; Portland academy, S. R. Johnston and J. R. Wilson, principals, a day school for boys and a boarding and day school for girls, fits both boys and girls for college; St. Helen's hall, in charge of the Sisterhood of St. John the Baptist of the Episcopal church, the bishop of Oregon, rector, a boarding and day school for girls; St. Mary's academy and college, Mother Mary John, provincial superior, and Sister Mary Rose, local superior, a boarding and day school for girls giving a general high school training with advanced courses.

These private secondary schools are generally well equipped with buildings, instructors and school apparatus. They add a valuable contingent to the educational resources of Portland, offering as they do a friendly rivalry to the public schools and meeting, in many cases, special requirements which could not well be met by the public high schools. The graduates of these schools in large numbers are entering the colleges and universities of Oregon and of other states of the Pacific coast, while many of them each year are entering the colleges and technical schools of the east. With these schools standing side by side with several strong public high schools, parents contemplating coming to Portland from eastern states where they have enjoyed large educational advantages need not want abundant opportunities for fitting their boys and girls for technical schools and colleges, east or west. There is no college or university of our country, however exacting its requirements for entrance, to which students may not be well qualified by the schools of Portland.

Warning to Homeseekers.

From the Irrigation Age.

Numerous warnings have been issued from time to time by the reclamation service to intending settlers in the west, cautioning them, before purchasing lands which are advertised as being included in a reclamation project, to be fully informed as to the exact limits of the irrigable areas.

Notwithstanding these warnings, many innocent persons have been swindled by false representations of land agents. One of the commonest forms of swindling is to claim that certain lands are embraced within a government irrigation project, and on the strength of this statement to sell the lands to non-residents at fancy prices. It frequently occurs that these lands are embraced within an irrigation district, but cannot be furnished with water from the government project, which fact, of course, is very carefully suppressed by the land agent. The innocent purchaser discovers too late that he has paid an excessive price for land of little value and unsuited for a home.

A case in point has recently been reported to the service by several investors, in which a company offering lands for sale states that the tracts are within the limits of lands withdrawn for a project under the reclamation act. Investigation shows that this is undoubtedly true, but the company fails to state that these lands cannot be watered from it because the area irrigated by the canal system was limited, and these particular lands could not for several years, if ever, be included within the area irrigated.

Before making investments under such advertisements, investors should write to the office of the reclamation service on the project, or the Water Users' association established there, and obtain full information as to the condition of the lands and the possibility of furnishing water to them. If the proper local addresses are not known, a letter to the reclamation service at Washington, D. C., containing a full description of the land, will receive prompt attention.

This Date in History.

1808—Cardinal Manning born.

1833—Thomas C. Platt, United States senator from New York state, born at Oswego, N. Y.

1839—Chartist riot in Birmingham, England.

1840—Treaty of London between the Sultan and Mehemet Ali.

1841—William C. Whitney, secretary of the navy in President Cleveland's cabinet, born. Died February 2, 1905.

1854—Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, born at Randolph, Mass.

1885—International park at Niagara Falls opened.

1895—Henry M. Stanley elected to the British parliament.

1906—The seventy-fifth anniversary of Belgian independence celebrated in Brussels.

William Winter's Birthday.

William Winter, the dean of American dramatic critics, was born in Gloucester, Mass., July 15, 1836, and went to school in Boston and Cambridge. He studied law at Harvard, and was admitted to the bar, but he never practiced his profession. He began to write at an early age, and his first volume of poems was published when he was only 18 years old. Mr. Winter removed from Boston to New York in 1865. For some years he wrote with more or less regularity for the Saturday Press and other publications. In 1865 he became dramatic critic of the Tribune, and he still holds that position. During all these years his literary activity has been remarkable, and he is still one of the most industrious workers in professional service. In addition to his journalistic work Mr. Winter has written a number of books relating to the stage and several volumes of poetry.

Letters From the People

A Big Bill to Pay.

To the Editor of The Journal—After March 4, 1909, this nation will have a Big Bill to pay with interest.

In the meantime the people have the opportunity of saying which of the two Big Bills we shall pay, for in one respect one is a bigger Bill than the other, and the paying him will require a vast amount more principal with interest.

Now, we do not object to paying bills with interest, but when the interest exacted is usuary, we protest.

Big Bill Taft stands for the perpetuation of centralized wealth, and monopolistic power, that compels the consuming public to pay the most extortionate interest on the values received this nation has ever known.

The wage earner is a consumer who, under present conditions of tariff regulation, is the consumed. He is compelled to consume the monopolized product, and the monopoly in turn consumes the wage earner's pocketbook by extortionate tariff made prices. Will the people want to pay the Big Bill? Or will they prefer to pay Bill Bryan, whose policies now before the country do not try to give us Taffe, by the implied continued promise to hogs(?) of a "full" swill barrel, or "dinner pail," but a plenty in the dinner pail, with a chance to save a little for a rainy day.

The full dinner pail cry, caught many a fool a few years ago, and now the insulting attempt of the Republican managers to give us Taffie will catch many more; but every wage earner, however, can not be stuffed through the top of his head. I am not a Democrat, but am for paying Bill Bryan the next four years. F. L. P.

Sets a Good Example.

Portland, July 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Regarding the article in The Journal under the heading "Merchants Want Exchange on Canadian Money Abolished," we would state that for the past seven years we have exchanged Canadian money without any discount in mercantile transactions at our store.

Necessarily there is an expense attached to this feature of our business, but not sufficient to justify our placing the burden upon our patrons.

WOODARD, CLARKE & CO.

Hobgoblins in a Maine House.

Athens Correspondence Rockland Opinion.

They are having quite exciting times at the home of Elmer Dare, in Harmony, about two miles from here.

June 9 the place was visited by spirits, hobgoblins or some other obnoxious unearthly creatures. The family was awakened in the night by cider and vinegar barrels being rolled over in the cellar, doors slamming, chairs tipped over and other noises too numerous to mention.

The neighbors were called in by telephone and watched all night, but failed to locate the cause of the disturbance. The next three nights the same mysterious doings were repeated, and several windows were broken. Although there was a bright moon and several men watched the place they failed to discover any cause for the unusual commotion.

We have not heard the result of Saturday night, but a crowd, with the deputy sheriff for a leader, were fully resolved to solve the mystery if possible. It may be a case like what we heard at Union several years ago when a certain young lady endeavored to persuade her father to buy her an organ by getting Old Uncle Ben Robbins to play ghost.

Who Has Lost a Portrait.

What may be of considerable sentimental value to some one somewhere was discovered recently in the home of some Staten Island people through the renovation of an old painting. A faded landscape in oils, done by a Brooklyn artist who had local fame 40 years ago, was brought out of the garret and its tarnished frame ripped off. Behind the canvas and used as a back for it was an old-fashioned photograph, retouched in colors.

The photograph was of a middle-aged woman, dressed in the bell-shaped skirts of the early sixties and with her hair parted in the middle and looped over each ear. On the back of the heavy cardboard upon which the retouched photograph was mounted was found in almost illegible pencil script this legend: "Mrs. Tredway, 84 Prospect street."

Since the oil painting was originally framed in Brooklyn some time over 40 years ago, the people who uncovered the old photograph behind it believe that through some mistake the man who did the work of framing must have put in as backing the st... cardboard back piece of "Mrs. Tredway's" photograph. Perhaps both the framer and Mrs. Tredway went to their graves without knowing how that photograph was lost.

Locomotive Nesting Places.

From the Westminster Gazette.

The sparrow which was discovered a few days ago sitting on a nest among the coal of a Great Eastern company's engine running between St. Margaret's and Buntingford has had several predecessors in her preference for a locomotive nesting place.

A year or two ago a thrush's nest containing two eggs was found snugly ensconced on the Westinghouse brake pipe of a carriage on an express train which had just returned to York from a trip to Newcastle. The nest, we are told, was "quite warm and comfortable."

About the same time a couple of robins built their nest on the side of a colliery wagon which was standing idle for a few days at Seghill, Northumberland. Six eggs were laid, and then the wagon was started on its journeys again. The parent birds followed it all the way to the Tyne, and it was their excited hovering over the wagon which led to an investigation and to the discovery of their strange nesting place.

In a Vienna newspaper appeared the following: "Wanted, by important firm, a commercial agent; good talker, arrogant and unscrupulous; good salary, with prospect of increase if satisfactory all round."

The REALM of FEMININE

The Trouble With Our Girls.

THE trouble with our girls, according to a writer in The Delineator, is that they are drifting, without definite aim; that 75 per cent of our high school and college girls are becoming wives and mothers without having had any definite training for such responsibilities; that this argues against good sense and is a woful blindness on the part of educators.

Without attempting to minimize the blindness of educators, of which laymen are privileged to complain, along with the weather and the mosquitoes and other annoyances of life, there is, it seems to me, another word to say on this ever-momentous question, "What shall we do with our girls?"

We may as well admit that the full purpose of a college course has not been to train for wifehood and motherhood, these being, as we shall presently see, contingencies. The aim of a college course has been to provide that groundwork for living that we esteem most valuable to human beings, who are to take the places of responsibility in the world.

Seventy-five per cent of the women, says this writer, become wives and mothers. Very well, then it is to be supposed that 75 per cent of the men who are graduating from our colleges become husbands and fathers. Nobody seems to think it necessary to complain that they have not been trained for these positions. And how many of them, do you suppose, have been brought up to consider that they must eschew personal indulgences because sometime their future wife might not approve of them, or how many have been trained in courtesy, kindness, deference, in sturdiness of character that will withstand temptation, in grasp that will make them companionable to the average college woman, in lines of business that will enable them to provide for that wife and to educate the children they shall beget?

What do we do with our boys in college? We train them in character, and everything that does not tend to the result is but a minor consideration in their college course. We give large place to athletics, not merely because it gives them strong bodies with which to do their work, but because it has certain valuable elements in it for making strong minds. It teaches cooperation, the team idea, the pull together that helps a man to stand with other men and sink his individuality for the common good.

We teach chemistry to the man who will be a bookkeeper, mathematics to a man who will be an artist, literature to the man who will be a farmer, not because these things are the only requisites to following those pursuits, but because they are broadening; they give wider vision; they provide a groundwork. Then how shall we be going so far wrong if we teach these same things to the girls who will be the wives of these artists, farmers or bookkeepers?

The fact is, it is and has been and mayhap always will be, a man's world. The end and aim of civilization has been to feed him, to clothe him, to provide for his material, his mental, his esthetic wants. All things have worked together to this end, and woman has been one of the things. She was early his chattel, his slave, his plaything. Companion and equal helper she has been but since Christianity became a world power, and in countries where it is not recognized she is still wholly and absolutely his possession.

The idea of these same educators, which The Delineator treats with so much scorn, is to educate women as they educate men, with a broad foundation of those things which make for culture and character. If the women are dilletante, so are the men, until the close contact with the world knocks the nonsense off of them and brings the character to the surface; if they drift through college without being trained for motherhood, so do the men drift through college without being trained for fatherhood; if they are without those things which make "easy adjustment and practical successful cooperation in the new condition," as The Delineator says, so are the men they marry who undertake to provide the home for them to take care of.

And has anyone ever seen the well-trained college woman, who has had a good all-round education standing utterly helpless before a cooking-stove or a dining-room table as the men who write the jokes would have us think? There is nothing so desperately hard about cooking food or serving it, to dishearten any intelligent person, without regard to sex, who undertakes it in good common sense and with a reliable cookbook.

And the American girl, the good, wholesome, sensible college girl, even though she has not been definitely trained to minister to the wants of a man, will in the shortest possible time adjust herself, and will make a much more competent housekeeper, and certainly a far more intelligent companion, than a girl who has been taught that marriage is a career and motherhood the sole end of existence.

I do not belittle these high callings, but I do think that women get more than their share of abuse because homes are not all happy ones. It is more often true that it was the man who failed to live up to his part of the contract—failed not only in keeping wife and children fed and clothed, but failed in these other things without which a home cannot be a successful one—failed beecause he was too self-indulgent, too narrow, too unsympathetic, too cross grained, too selfish in aim and too lacking in the solid elements of manhood that a woman has a right to expect of the man who asks her to share his life with him, to provide a home that is something more than a hostelry.

Warm Weather Hints.

WITH the coming of the hot weather heavy roast meats and the vegetables that are their accompaniments should disappear from the luncheon and dinner table, to be replaced by more fanciful and less substantial dishes and delicious fresh vegetables.

Cold meat, chops or a savory little stew will pass unchallenged if there is an attractive salad to make amends.

In making French dressing use two kinds of vinegar, Tarragon and pure cider vinegar. Rubbing the dish that it is to be made in or adding a tiny pinch of ground cloves, adds piquency to the flavor.

To make a salad dressing that quite equals the regular mayonnaise, but that takes only a few minutes to prepare, beat two eggs until there is no sign of stringiness, add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of water and one-quarter teaspoonful of salt. Stir constantly over a moderate fire until the consistency of a thin custard, take from the fire and add a half teaspoonful of mustard and a dash of cayenne pepper and a level teaspoonful of butter, or instead of the butter stir in gradually just enough olive oil to flavor, or more if desired.

Vegetable salads can easily be made from "left overs." String beans make an especially good salad by adding a little chopped cold meat, mixing with the above dressing and placing on crisp lettuce leaves.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Strawberries. Cereal. Ham omelet. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Dried beef. Cream gravy. Salad of green peppers. Gooseberry jelly. Nut cakes. Tea.

DINNER.

Cream of barley soup. Stew of beef, with green corn. Sliced tomatoes. String bean salad. Blackcap pie. Cheese. Black coffee.