EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON .... Publisher

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I am constitutionally susceptible of noises. A carpenter's hammer, in a warm summer noon, will fret me into more than midsummer madness. But those unconnected, unset sounds are nothing to the measured malice of music. The ear is passive to those single strokes; willingly enduring stripes, while it hath no task to con. To music it cannot be passive.
—Charles Lamb.

THE LIGHT OF PUBLICITY.

THERE is promise that the country is nearing a civic plane where colossal corruption funds are to be eliminated from presidential campaigns. Congress refused to pass a publicity law, but congress never leads in reforms. That body is a camp follower in the forward march of national purification. Even men like congressman Hawley, who go there with known convictions on moral and civic ideals, fail to break away from servility to the oligarchy that is in control, and with the rest, becomes a follower rather than leader for higher civic conditions.

It is outside of congress and among the people that the movement for eliminated election corruption is crystalizing into forceful effectiveness. Mr. Bryan leads, and Mr. Taft joins in the plan. Perhaps, if the Democratic party instead of the Republican party had in late campaigns been the beneficiary of enormous syndicated contributions, Mr. Taft would lead and Mr. Bryan be the follower in the movement. But Mr. Bryan and his party have for 12 years been out of tune with the interests of which Standard Oil is typical.

In any event what we have is absolute assurance that the contributions to the Democratic campaign will be made public two weeks before the election. Mr. Bryan has promised it. The Denver convention declared for it. The Democratic committee has pledged it, and that it will be faithfully and conscientiously done is certain.

Mr. Taft has advised it. The Republican national committee has declared for it, although the Chicago convention refused to do so. But for the present, unfortunately, the plan of the Republican committee is not to make the contributions public until after the election. This feature is ill advised, and will, if not changed, cost Mr. Taft many votes of independents who are for clean politics, and believe the purity of the country is more important than the question of what party shall control. That the Republican committee may, by pressure of public sentiment, yet change its plan and give publicity to contributions before election, is possible. It will be infinitely better, for it would be a means of forcing the unwilling congress to crystallize the movement into an effective law.

The country has been shocked by the revelations concerning use of boodle corruption funds in late campaigns. The great insurance companies contributed hundreds of thousands of policy-holders' money to the Republican campaign fund in 1904, as proven by the Hughes investigation. What were the especial favors from government they got back in return? A streetcar syndicate contributed $500,000, as shown in court, to the Republican fund the same year. What were the government favors that trust received? Mr. Harriman collected $260,000 and gave to Mr. Cortelyou the same year. For what special favor was that to be the price? If favors were not expected, why were these contributions made?

PREMATURE REJOICING.

THERE HAS BEEN a good deal of mild rejoicing in a certain class of newspapers lately over the alleged or reported failure of the three-cent fare regime that under Mayor Tom L. Johnson's leadership was put into effect a few weeks ago in Cleveland. But this felicitation of the organs of combined capitalism that is inclined to become overbearing may be premature. Considerable chuckling, speaking figuratively, has been indulged in over the fact that for the month of May the Cleveland Municipal Traction company showed a deficit of $50,000. So failure of the three-cent fare theory and the downfall of Johnson was gleefully predicted in many editorial columns.

This may happen yet, but such a result is not as certain as some people hope. In May the company was struggling with a big strike and general business depression. In June the deficit was not half so much. The president of the company predicted last week that there would be no deficit, that the balance would be about even for July. At this rate it will not take many months to wipe out that $75,000 of deficit and have a balance on the right side of the ledger.

The effect of the reduction has been to increase the traffic already to the extent of 100,000 passengers a day. And as business continues to pick up it may be expected that the revenues of the company will increase. So it looks as if the three-cent fare experiment might not fail, after all. Tom Johnson is not only a "stayer" in a fight, but he is a good business man besides. It may be his turn to crow next.

STILL FIGHTING THE PEOPLE.

THE Pendleton Tribune is one of the few Republican papers of the state that are following the Oregonian in its systematic attempts to bulldose or otherwise induce Statement No. 1 Republican members of the legislature to break their pledge to the people and refuse to vote for Governor Chamberlain for senator. Any flimsey excuse will do for these organs to hang an argument on, and though they know it is utterly disingenuous, they seem to think it may serve the purpose in view, which is to defeat the expressed will of the people and throw senatorial elections back into the old methods.

The pitifully small and palpably insincere excuse of the Pendleton paper is that Chamberlain sent a telegram of congratulation to Bryan, from which it argues that he is a Democrat, and having gratuitously assumed that he represented himself during the campaign as a non-partisan, it says the Statement No. 1 members have been deceived and are therefore released from their obligation.

We do not remember of ever reading or hearing a more contemptibly purile and deceptive plea in a bad cause. In the first place, it assumes untruths. Chamberlain ran as a Democrat, and made no disguise of that fact, nor was a single voter in the state of Oregon deceived in the least in regard to his political attitude or representations. He said he was in favor of the Roosevelt policies, and would support them, and would support any president, Republican or Democrat, who stood for those policies. He did not and need not put aside his Democracy to do this, for those policies are mainly those of the Democratic party. But this is immaterial; the important thing is that they are the policies that the people approve.

In the second place, it makes no difference what Chamberlain's politics are, since the people, knowing all about him, understanding him fully, gave him a plurality of their votes and chose him for senator. If the people prefer Chamberlain to Cake, or Fulton, or Geer or Scott, or anybody else, the people have a right to have him for their senator, and their choice is no business of any of the old political ringsters, who are still determined if it be possible, to defeat the people's will. It is only they who object to Chamberlain's politics. The rank and file of the Republican party, about 20,000 of whom voted for him, are making no complaint, nor will do so.

These organs seem determined utterly to disrupt the Republican party in this state, sure enough. If they succeed in their attempts to override the people's will and revert to old methods of electing senators, it is safe to predict that Republicans will be scarce in the legislature for years to come. The people are not going to be driven back into the mire from which they have escaped.

NO EXCUSE FOR IT.

THE platform of the Independence party is itself evidence that there is no need of or room for the party. In the main, the attempted Independence party merely copies the Democratic party's platform and restates Mr. Bryan's ideas. On the labor question it goes farther and more into detail than the Democratic platform does, but Mr. Bryan stands for substantially all that this platform declares for; and if voters are not satisfied with the Democratic platform and candidate, there are the Socialist and labor platforms and candidates, besides Tom Watson, so that a new candidate on this account is adding a surplusage to superfluity.

The fact that the platform of the so-called Independence party is practically a duplicate of that adopted at Denver, and that while denouncing and reviling Bryan the convention declared views almost identical with his own, shows clearly enough that the object of the movement is to beat Bryan and elect Taft, hence no one can believe in the sincerity of its declarations. Whether the prompting impulse be venomous spite or only inflated and inflamed egotism, the so-called party presents no excuse for its attempted appearance on the stage of action.

The movement of the sultan of Turkey in granting a constitutional government and a greater degree of liberty to the people is surprising to the world at large, though perhaps not to some of the rulers who keep a close eye upon him. It may be a disingenuous move to deceive the people and weaken the New Turkey forces, but more likely the sultan intends to carry out the changes he has decreed. He is reputed by those who have had opportunity to come in close contact with him to be far less black than he has been painted, and a humane and broad-minded ruler. It is unlikely that the proposed new regime will be successful for awhile, but it indicates the irresistible trend toward democracy.

ON WITH THE HUNT.

ON WITH the hunt. Jerome Renne, an esteemed citizen, was shot and killed for a deer near Creswell Saturday. Coos county has had its victim, and the hunt is but begun. Other healthy men will move a bush or crush a twig in the woods to be promptly perforated with lead, as deer. The accident will have mention in the newspapers, but the readers will pay little heed. A certain number of able-bodied people seem fated to be killed this way each deer shooting season, and there is no help for it. Each new accident is a warning to hunters, but it does no good. Advice is offered, and caution bestowed, but it is effectless. The coroner sits while the hunter hunts. The undertaker orders more caskets while the careless sportsman sallies forth with an abundant supply of thoughtlessness and a high-power gun.

On with the hunt. The armed tyro hears the crash in the brush or sees a brush move, and pulls the trigger. The scream of the victim, if he lives long enough to utter a death shriek is the sequel. Even the careful hunter may be the victim. He is as much in danger from the fool with a gun as though he were not himself after big game. He can protect himself from his own weapon and save others from it, but high heaven cannot shield him or others from the man who shoots by guess.

On with the hunt. It is deer that the reckless hunter is after, but occasionally he gets a man. It is distressing to the family to have the husband and father shot in the woods for a deer, a wildcat or a coon, but such is the price of hunting, and the prospective fate of the hunter. If the open season lasted long enough it is easily believable that there would be more mortality among the hunters than among the deer. As the hunt goes on doubt grows as to whether or not the game is worth the candle. The increasing list of fatalities must occasionally suggest to the thinking sportsman that, while the deer shooting season is on, it is a good time to stay at home, and keep alive.

In appealing to Democrats to vote for him, Mr. Taft said: "Patriotic members of the party have refused to be controlled by party ties and have either refrained from voting or have supported the Republican candidates. May we not appeal to these courageous and independent citizens to again give us their support in this campaign, because the reasons for their breaking the bonds of party are stronger today than ever." He probably had in view such exceedingly "patriotic" Democrats as Thomas F. Ryan, J. Pierpont Morgan, Patrick H. McCarren, James M. Guffey and others of their sort. No doubt they will support him; his acceptance speech suits such "Democrats" exactly.

The Interstate commerce commission has come to the important conclusion that it can and hereafter will investigate into increased freight rates, whenever put into operation, on its own motion, that is without complaint on the part of shippers. This will be a very proper function for it to perform, and is entirely within the scope of its service. But the railroads are going to make a concerted effort to have the interstate commerce law and the commission declared unconstitutional and may succeed. This is a great and growing "issue."

The greatest crops ever produced by any country in the world's history is Henry Clews' statement concerning the 1908 crop in the United States. It will amount, in a round number, to $8,000,000,000, and this does not include many things produced more or less directly from the soil. With the farmers taking in eight billion dollars this fall, the country ought to be safe from a panic, whoever is elected president.

The nominees of Mr. Hearst's party will take a considerable number of votes from Bryan, but it should on that account cause the hosts of Bryan's friends to rally more solidly and enthusiastically to his support, and to work harder in his behalf. So it might turn out that this effort to aid Mr. Taft will not have the intended effect.

The manifest, clearly-perceived fact is that the railroads do not intend to submit to any control or regulation, and will fight against it to the "last ditch." The people may, or may not surrender.

The F[illegible] machine may be able to throw out Mr. Cake, but it cannot force all the Republicans of the state back into servitude to any machine, even if it is labeled "Taft."

Small Change

When lady barbers multiply, trouble increases.

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"Independent party" is a contradiction in terms.

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Feeling pretty sure of Taft's election the trusts are happy.

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But what does a dead party want a chairman for anyway?

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The old "tin-looker" has assumed the role of dictator again.

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Dry towns seem to be quite as able to boast as wet ones.

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Few political parties have lived long and amounted to much.

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If Chairman Cake can't produce a big sack, of course he must go.

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More people on the land, less uncultivated land; this is a great need of Oregon.

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Hope of a railroad springs eternal in the breast of tens of thousands of Oregon people.

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It is feared that unless highly paid somehow Joey B. Foraker will make trouble yet.

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An eastern paper suggests that Bryan would run better in an off year. Very likely.

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Adam was born October 28, 4004 B. C.—Syracuse Journal. What hour and minute, please?

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Harriman hasn't promised to build any railroads in Oregon, even if Taft should be elected.

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Shouldn't Standard Oil sue the government for about $100,000,000 damages for malicious prosecution?

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The sultan of Turkey may be acting in consequence of accumulated wisdom, and then again he may be crazy.

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Possibly now the Standard Oil nobles can afford to take a vacation without raising the price of oil before fall.

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There is time enough yet for any lot of disgruntled people to get together and nominate a candidate for president.

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Unless the sack is rightly handled, a certain newspaper will continue to declare that Bryan is likely to carry Oregon.

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The people like what they conceive to be the Roosevelt policies, and even Roosevelt himself cannot turn them back now.

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The old ringsters are going to make great efforts to turn Statement No. 1 members of the legislature into scoundrels.

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At Hot Springs Mr. Taft had to be sawed out of a telephone booth. Since he got in one might infer that he is growing very fast.

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A Keokuk (Iowa) paper says: "Intellect and conscientiousness are written all over Kern's face." How did it get a look under his whiskers?

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A better quality of prunes is to be distributed among the sailors in our navy, says an exchange. The navy must be buying Oregon prunes.

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Maybelle Corey has abjured America, it is said. America is satisfied, and would be delighted if she would take and keep Bill Corey out of the country, too.

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An eastern paper says Colonel Watterson "cursed like a fishwife." This is incredible; the colonel could certainly rise superior to a "fishwife" in profanity.

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Is it to be understood that the panic was brought on as a sample of what the mighty men of money would do on a far greater scale if they could not have their way?

Oregon Sidelights

H. E. Gale of Merlin will plant 50 acres of Tokay grapes and 34 acres of peaches this fall.

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Milton boasts of a temperature of only 101 in the shade one day when it was 1[illegible] in Walla Walla and 112 in Pendleton.

• •

A Huntington Chinese doctor who is in the habit of catching rattlesnakes for their oil was bitten by one and came near dying.

• •

Considerable improvement is going on in Prineville these days. Several buildings are going up and much paint is being used.

• •

This is going to be a hay year in Wallowa valley, says the Enterprise News-Record. The timothy and clover crops are immense, especially in Middle valley. It is one vast hay field from Lostine north. The grain crops both above and below Lostine are also good, probably better than in the upper valley.

• •

The cheese factory operating at Prairie is experiencing a very satisfactory season. This little enterprise is the means of distributing about $1,300 a month in that section of the valley and the belief is prevalent that it is only a matter of a little more time when this amount will be doubled. It will probably run all winter.

• •

The construction of a road into the Illinois valley has been the subject of much discussion for a number of years past and many are of course skeptical relative to the consummation of the enterprise, says the Grants Pass Courier, but Mr. Collins, who is anything rather than ostentatious or given to "hot air," says the road is going to be built and that the dirt will be flying in September.

• •

Waldo correspondence of the Grants Pass Courier: Coyote clubs ought to be organized about the country—let the county give a small bounty, say $2.50, and the clubs about $7.50. Cougars should be included at about the same figures. The coyotes in some localities are destroying more deer than the hunters and we see the destructive grasshopper getting thicker each year as the coyote goes on with his war upon quail and other ground birds.

• •

Condon Times: Mrs. M. F. Aining was in town from her fruit and vegetable ranch and tells us she is going to have a fine peach crop, and expects 200 sacks of potatoes to the acre. She complains of damage from rabbits and gophers. She also says she killed 17 rattlesnakes this season, despatching one with a hoe and shooting two with a shotgun.

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Bend Bulletin, 25th: Another week finds plans developing nicely in regard to the building of the Central Oregon railroad. Since the mass meeting held in Bend last Monday evening the people of Bend and vicinity understand the situation better and all are willing to help. Word from Madras is to the effect that farmers in that section will help liberally, and Laidlaw comes forward with the promise to do all that it can. A subscription list circulated in Bend shows close to $10,000 subscribed with only a part of the people solicited. A surveying crew is in the field and everything is O. K.

• •

Bandon Recorder: What Coos county needs more than anything else is a trunk line of railroad, and if the various towns of the county would get in and work together we could accomplish the desired end with comparative ease. People in other parts of the west are working on this plan and are succeeding admirably. Coos Bay needs a railroad, so does Coquille valley, and if Harriman does not get busy and build one, then negotiations should be opened with some other company.

DOCTOR H. WALDO COE ON CRIME

From the Pendleton East Oregonian

Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, editor of the Medical Sentinel of Portland, and member of the Furnish-Coe Irrigation company of this county, writes entertainingly of the treatment of crime in the last issue of the Sentinel. He calls crime a disease and advocates treatment of it on this basis. In his editorial article he says:

The world has been so exceedingly busy during the past 50 years of exceptional development, that it has not been able to keep pace with the needs of humanity in dealing with criminal life. Medicine and surgery have made great strides forward. The world of invention has progressed as never in any preceding five decades.

The patent office has been crowded with work in an unprecedented fashion. Business methods have engaged the attention of the best brains of the world. Railroad management, electrical development, the work of the steam engine on sea and land—these have been the great engines of progress that have had the greatest amount of attention.

Here and there men with exceptional minds have taken time to write great poems, stirring plays, operas, symphonies, prose works, and some great pictures have been painted. Great performers on musical instruments have developed their skill; great singers have arisen to delight the busy men and women of the age. But alas, the sickness of the criminal—the sickness that makes him criminal—has been unstudied. He has ben caught and caged, when possible. Generally, he has gone unpunished.

There is something wrong with the mental process of a bright man who would rather commit crime than not. We all know men who, if they expended their skill in lines of honest endeavor, would make something for themselves and their families but they would rather do wrong than right, and they drift into the criminal class.

The nation, which spends millions of dollars a year on its criminals, could well afford to have a department whose business it would be to study the disease of crime. We need moral health officers, as well as the other kind. The science is undeveloped. There is much in it that has never been ascertained, partly because the world has been too busy.

The theologians have touched the outskirts of the question only. They have occasionally assisted in the good work of curing a man sick with crime, and have turned his energies into useful channels. They have worked a kind of mental or spiritual cure on him.

But no scientific efforts have been put forth that we have ever heard of, looking to an exhaustive treatise on the subject. The criminal usually does not want to be cured of his criminality. But instead of permitting him to go at large to commit more crime, as is done with the penitentiary inmate, when his term is over, he should be cured of his criminality if possible.

The youth of the land who are afflicted with criminal tendencies, should be treated for their mental disease before they are given a chance to go forth and commit murder, burglary, and the other crimes that a certain mental state seems to induce.

A Common Complaint

From the Milton Eagle.

A gentleman called at the Eagle office and stated that he had heard of Milton as a desirable place to locate; that he was a man of family recently from the east and had come to Oregon with a view to purchasing property and making a home. He wished to rent a house for the winter to school his children and in the meantime select a location here.

He spent some time trying to find a shelter for himself and family—anything that would keep out the wind and cold—but his efforts were in vain. Many property-owners who hold empty, unfenced and unimproved lots for sale are waiting for strangers to buy and build and boom the town, idly and vainly expecting that the stranger with money will eagerly grasp the opportunity to purchase property before he can abide with us a while and personally acquaint himself with our resources and advantages. A long sermon seems useless—the Eagle has tried it before. Not a single property-owner in Milton will deny that each week people are turned away because we are too shortsighted and shiftless to accommodate them, and they cannot deny that if this is continued it will soon be everlastingly too late to remedy the evil. An immense immigration is now pouring into Oregon and Washington. Walla Walla is receiving an overplus and cannot accommodate all. Besides, many people desire to live in a smaller town, where the cost of living is less. Milton is now very well advertised, and many come here, only to be turned away. It is a shame. Let some of the idle landed property be sold, if necessary, and with the proceeds erect a few decent dwellings. It will enhance the value of the remaining lots two-fold, and admit newcomers who will trade in our stores and patronize other home industries. The short-sighted policy of trying to sell bare lots at a high figure without preparing the way for strangers to come among us and learn of our advantages is a serious drawback to the growth of the town. Where will the family live who will want to move to town this fall to send their children to the public schools and to Columbia college? Probably 200 people will be turned away from Milton between now and the beginning of the school term, unless some means is devised to supply them with dwellings.

This is a serious condition, and it is up to the property-owners and business men interested in the growth of the city to devise a remedy. A building and loan association would help, as then people of small means who are now renting would be enabled to build, thus leaving the buildings now occupied by them for newcomers. There is plenty of idle money to swing the proposition, and all that is necessary is for some influential citizen to make the first move. Who will do it?

Why Bachelors Should Be Taxed.

From the Baltimore Sun.

We have frequently advocated a tax upon bachelors in the past, and our opinion remains unchanged. We incline to the view, indeed, that they should assume the whole burden of taxation—that all taxes, real, personal and mixed, should be assessed against bachelors alone. They bear, at present, every other civic and national burden. They fight the nation's wars, they write its poetry, they sail its ships, they direct its industries and they do its thinking. Why should they not complete the sum of their services and make perfection doubly perfect by paying its expenses, too?

To the average bachelor there is nothing terrifying in this proposal. As things stand today he is frequently embarrassed by a superfluity of funds. He gets rid of as much money as he can by lending it to married men (who never pay it back), and he commonly disposes of the rest in his old age by founding orphan asylums, cooking schools and homes for matrimonial wrecks. He spends little upon himself, for his wants are few, and the very fact that he is a bachelor is sufficient to make him happy. His life is one of peace, calm and beauty, of plain living and high thinking, of comfort, independence and virtue.

This Date in History.

1388—Earl of Douglas killed at the battle of Otterbourne, Northumberland.

1609—Battle between Champlain and the Indians in Essex county, New York.

1711—A British and Colonial fleet sailed from Boston for the conquest of Canada.

1762—More fort, at the entrance to Havana harbor, stormed by the English under Admiral Pococke.

1780—Rocky Mount, a British post on the Catawba, taken by the Americans under General Sumter.

1818—Duke of Richmond became governor of Canada.

1859—Richard Rush, American diplomatist, died in Philadelphia. Born there, August 29, 1780.

1889—Insurrection in Honolulu.

1898—Prince Karl Otto von Bismarck, German statesman, died. Born April 1, 1815.

1907—The foundation stone laid for the Carnegie palace of peace at The Hague.

Trusting to the Sense of Smell.

Writing in Suburban Life for August, Charles D. Kellogg, the naturalist, says: "The matter of odor is an extremely interesting one. Most creatures have an odor which indicates friendliness, and another which indicates anger. Always holding the thought of love toward every living creature, just as I have tried to instil it into the mind of Don, my dog, I have never hesitated to take up animal, reptile, bird or insect. My first thought of a reptile odor was that of apples. Yet people told me that this creature gives off a noxious stench. Now, this latter odor is present in any wild creature's body, when it is disturbed. The bodies of human beings give out odors which are keenly apparent to wild creatures, and indicate the feeling which men and women have for them, whether it be love, fear or hate."

A man caught 33 salmon Sunday night near Grants Pass which weighed 500 pounds, or an average of a little over 15 pounds each. There are 60 men engaged in fishing there.

Tom Johnson

From Louis Post's Public.

Republicans are getting an excess of satisfaction out of the trick of the John R. McLean men by which Mayor Johnson of Cleveland was defeated for membership in the national committee. They imagine that therefore Johnson will be lukewarm in the Bryan campaign. They don't know Tom L. Johnson yet. His activity in politics is for the promotion of public purposes, not for the gratification of personal ambitions. While his personal friendship for Bryan is cordial, his support of Bryan's candidacy has not been from motives of friendship. He has supported Bryan because he recognizes in him the most emphatic personal expression nationally of the popular impulse toward genuine democracy. Whoever knows the man knows, therefore, that even if Bryan himself had stood in the way of his election to the national committee, as he certainly did not, and even if personal relations between the two men were ruptured, as they certainly are not, Johnson would be as desirous and as energetic as ever for the election of Bryan. He is fighting for what Bryan is marching toward; which is greater than Bryan himself, and it may be greater than Bryan knows.

Much less, then, when the facts are understood, can Johnson be expected, and much less likely may those of his supporters who appreciate the disinterestedness of his motives in politics be regarded as likely, to throw a chill upon the Bryan campaign in Ohio. Johnson's defeat for membership of the national committee from Ohio was accomplished by a trick of the group of men who are Bryan's enemies in politics as well as Johnson's—by a group who are enemies of what both of them represent in the Democratic party. John R. McLean, whose only public interests are in his private privileges, Bernard his Democratic-machine factotum, "Boss" Cox his Republican coadjutor—these are the men who, aided by the spoils-hunting jackals that infest political parties, and favored by the storms that delayed railroad trains and kept more than half of Johnson's delegation away from its organization meeting, prevented Johnson's election. It was really the best tribute that such persons could pay him. It was the kind of tribute that Guffey paid to Bryan. Every such personal defeat from such sources is an additional guarantee to the genuine Democrats of the Democratic party, of Tom L. Johnson's good faith. But as to the campaign for president, if Bryan fails to get the electoral vote of Ohio it will be the fault, not of Tom L. Johnson and his supporters, but of John R. McLean and the Democratic spoils-hunting gang.

Opportunity.

From Louis Post's Public.

It is very probable that a publication like Collier's Weekly, which often speaks plainly upon social iniquities, and sometimes probes more deeply and analyzes more keenly than its patent medicine exposures alone would imply—it is probable, we say, that such a publication must, for counting room reasons, maintain a balance with occasional articles of a soothing nature. For that it may be forgiven. But its recent article on "Opportunity" is aristocratically cruel. Its theme is the opportunities which are open everywhere in the country to the poor of our cities; and its suggestion for restoring the economic balance, is not the square deal, but an exodus of the poor from the cities to the country. This "would insure," it says, "generations of clean bodies and sound minds, just as surely as keeping them in the city, coddling them there and putting premiums on the absence rather than the presence of initiative and self-reliance will breed a poor race." Oh, the curse, the awful curse, of the silver spoon! How few who are born with it are able, even with the best intentions, to realize the most important of social truths, the truth that it is not the incapacity of the poor that makes them poor, nor any inherent incapacity that makes the incapable among them incapable, but that it is the burdens of legalized privilege under which they stagger, and in consequence of which there are silver spoons for others to be born with. The reference in Collier's article to J. Sterling Morton and his log house as a Nebraska pioneer, is an example of the blindness of the silver spoon variety of social student. It implies that Mr. Morton's career, culminating in a seat in a president's cabinet, was a product of his own log-house industry, initiative, self-reliance and thrift. But the fact is that Mr. Morton's political career was nothing to be proud of. Living in Nebraska, a state hopelessly Republican, he formed a Democratic clique which thrived upon federal patronage in Nebraska when there was federal patronage for Democrats to give, and upon hopes for it between times. And as to his wealth, it came, not from the toil of his own hands, but from increase in value of the Nebraska lands he monopolized, due to the initiative and self-reliance and industry of other men. Collier's article would have been quite as intelligent and no less cruel if it had attributed the poverty of southern slaves, not to the slave laws of our country which robbed the slaves of their earnings, but to the incapacity and lack of initiative and self-reliance of the persons whom those laws enslaved.

Henry A. Du Pont's Birthday.

Henry Algernon Du Pont, United States senator from Delaware and head of the great combination of powder manufacturers in America, was born July 30, 1838, near Wilmington, Del. He was educated in the University of Pennsylvania and the United States military academy. From the latter institution he was graduated at the head of his class in 1861 and he took an active part in the civil war, being brevetted lieutenant colonel in 1864 for distinguished services, besides being awarded a congressional medal. In 1875 he resigned from the army, and for a time was president of the Wilmington & Northern railroad. He was first elected to the senate in 1895, after a long deadlock in the Delaware legislature. His election was contested on the question of the right of the acting governor of the state to vote. A committee reported in his favor, but the senate by a strict party vote declined to seat him. In 1906 he was again a candidate for the senate and was elected.

The REALM FEMININE

Sun Psychology.

THE sun's rays have been supposed to do various things for individuals but a late theory goes farther than others and declares that a man's moral worth can be tested by sunshine. According as he seeks the sun or shrinks from it, may be determined how well his character can bear the light of searching.

This is formulated by Dr. Sardou of Paris, who affirms that the sun has a direct influence on the psychical side of a man as well as on the physical. Belonging to the sun haters are all nervous subjects, drunkards, hypochondriacs, dyspeptics and the mentally unsound, as well as the children of degenerates.

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Among the normal and well poised people there is the tendency to seek the sun. At sunrise, which is the proper time for making the test, the well balanced will turn toward the sun; those who shrink from it will turn away.

Experiments of a tentative nature were carried out in the prisons of East Flanders, in Belgium, with a view to deciding what effect rigid incarceration and open-air toil had upon persons of different temperaments to records. It was found that the open-air treatment had the effect of rendering the incorrigibles really hopeless in management, but that on the contrary, when incarcerated they performed their allotted labors conscientiously enough. On those who had taken to criminal careers rather by the suggestion of others than of their own natural tendency, work in the sun had an excellent effect in improving their characters. It was found in the correctional establishments for the young at Ghent that in youths the moral horoscope of any given boy could—when in his normal health—be almost mathematically cast, according to his disposition to seek the sunshine or to shun it. The essentially bad were impervious to sun rays, while the hopeful cases showed distinct signs of amelioration when exposed to their warmth.

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Without making a large number of tests, the truth or falsity of such a theory would be difficult or impossible to prove. Yet there is a grain of practical truth which all mothers of children may take for their own. If a child is of a morbid tendency and has little interest in the out door world, there is a danger of his growing more confirmed in this tendency unless he is coaxed into the sunshine, and is helped to appreciate the out of doors.

Natural, healthy-minded children, of course, love it, and need no coaxing; but there is often a nervous, depressed or queer child in the family who is allowed to shrink within himself and to hunt corners with a book rather than to develop himself into a normal human being by exercise in the open air.

One mother tells of having done much for such a boy by getting him a book on butterflies, and encouraging him to hunt them. When he had caught all of these he was to have another book with more specimens.

This mother said that there might be a question as to the mercifulness of such sport, but it had done worlds of good to the boy, in encouraging him being out of doors and keeping him exercising.

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It is often a sense of loneliness that drives a youngster from the out doors, which is so big, to his mother's corner of the house, and mothers find this a hard thing to overcome. It sometimes takes a long and patient training to get the child interested in nature study so that he is willing to be alone out of doors. Companions of his own age, even if they have to be procured at some trouble, will help. So will a faithful dog.

And still another point to be considered, is that the child's eyes may be affected. If the bright sun hurts his eyes and gives him a headache it is only natural for him to seek shelter. If his eyes are not keen enough to discern ants and bees it is no wonder he is not interested in their doings. And if he is color blind, and cannot tell a lady bug from a clover leaf, he will have no joy in the small creatures.

So if a mother doesn't know what can be the matter with Willie, who won't stay out of doors and who seems to be so queer, it would be well to consult an oculist. If his eyes are all right, the tendency must be corrected by patient care, loving companionship, and a more direct contact with the things of nature than an imperative order to "go and play" which is so often only another way of saying, "keep out of my way."

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It is not because we do not know better and have not been properly trained. Our grandmothers taught us all the correct and right things to do. We once were a nation of polished manners.

But it is the great desire to do big things, which the American is so anxious to do at the sacrifice of taking time to be courteous and polite, that makes our women and men nod hurriedly, half speak and smile absently.

The odd part of it is that we deeply appreciate the gracious manner.

"What a charming way that woman has of speaking to even an acquaintance," is the ungrudging praise of those who feel its radiance.

Yet these critics wouldn't bother to do more than duck the head when it comes their time to speak to a passerby.

Women as Gardeners.

ACCORDING to the annual report of the horticultural college for women at Swanley, England, the interest in outdoor life among women is steadily increasing. The number of students graduated last year was 68. Before the end of six months more than half the number reported that they had secured good places as gardener teachers in charge of garden schools, head gardeners, under gardeners and market gardeners. As their pay is as a rule as high as that received by men in similar desirable places the work is looked upon as very desirable among women who are fond of outdoor life.

Two Recipes.

PRUNE and Date Pie—Soak prunes over night and remove stones. To 2 cups of prunes add ½ cup dates cut in tiny pieces, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, three tablespoons sugar and the prune juice. Dredge with flour, dot with bits of butter, put on upper crust and bake.

Chocolate frosting—Three fourths cup sugar, two squares chocolate, 2 tablespoonfuls milk, one egg yolk. Melt the chocolate, add the sugar and milk. Cook in a double boiler until smooth, add the egg yolk and cook until thick enough to spread on cake.

Rennet Custard.

One quart fresh milk, one tablespoon liquid rennet, one teaspoon flavoring. Heat milk, add half cup sugar and flavoring. When the sugar is dissolved pour into a dish and gently stir rennet into mixture. Set aside to cool.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Iced cantaloupe. Force with cream.
Fried eggs. German fried potatoes.
Graham Gems. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold sliced tongue. Potato salad.
Cottage cheese. Iced buttermilk.
Stewed blackberries. Chocolate cake.

DINNER.

Fruit soup. Salted wafers.
Salmon baked in cream with new potatoes.
String beans. Stewed summer squash.
Lettuce with French Dressing.
Wine jelly. Lady fingers.
Coffee and cheese.