EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.................... Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173; HOME A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want. East Side office, B-2441; East 839.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE. Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency, Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.
One year.......$5.00 One month.......$.50

SUNDAY.
One year.......$2.50 One month.......$.25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.
One year.......$7.50 One month.......$.65

Others are affected by what I am and say and do. And these others have also their sphere of influence. So that a single act of mine may spread in widening circles through a nation or humanity. — William Ellery Channing.

DEMOCRATS UNITED.

ONE SWALLOW, nor two swallows, do not make a summer, but they indicate summer's approach, and when Judge Parker and De Lancey Nicoll cheerfully accept invitations to make speeches in behalf of Bryan, during their vacation, it is some indication that a good many New York and other eastern men who have been against Bryan heretofore because they thought him too radical and unsafe will be for him this fall. Nicoll is a type of many eastern Democrats who went to the extreme of voting against Bryan in 1896 and 1900, but who will vote for him next November. Enough such men, added to a good many Republican malcontents, may give New York and New Jersey to Bryan. It is too early to make prediction of this result, but quite as strange things have happened.

Curiously, or at least interestingly, Mr. Nicoll and many others will support Mr. Bryan for reasons opposite to or very different from those that will prompt most others who vote for him to do so. The majority of Democrats, as well as of the rank and file of Republicans, approve as a whole Roosevelt's policies and administration; but these eastern Democrats are opposed to Roosevelt and his policies, and his methods, and are especially opposed to Taft because he is regarded as Roosevelt's inheritor and imitator. Out here this rather makes in Taft's favor, or would if it were thought that Taft could effect anything by attempting to work with the Roosevelt policies; but it is not believed that he could do so if he would, as long as the Republicans control both houses of congress. He would probably attempt little and accomplish nothing. Out west Roosevelt supporters don't rely much on Taft; in New York voters are against him because they fear he might be like Roosevelt. So Democrats get together through the process of extremes meeting.

Aside from these Democrats who differ so widely that they agree, are an indefinite number of hitherto Republican voters who have become practically independent, who don't like the record of their party, who feel that it is a time for a change, who are not afraid of Bryan as they used to be, and who from one cause or another are dissatisfied, who will for the first time vote for the Commoner.

All these may not be enough to elect him, or to carry any great northern state for him, yet nobody can tell, when such a tide begins to rise, how high it will rise or how far it will flow.

AGE AND MATRIMONY.

THERE have been many cases in which the marriage of an old widower to a comparatively young woman was not only a foolish act as far as he was concerned, but was an injustice to his children. This is always the case if the woman is merely an unscrupulous adventuress, whose sole object is to get the old man's money, without rendering him any more of a proper equivalent in true wifely ministration, companionship and care than she can help. There are cases in which a charge of insanity might well be held to be justified against an old man, such a case arising here a few years ago, a pioneer citizen nearly 80 years old being robbed of his property through such an entanglement.

But unless the old man is clearly insane, and the woman is wholly mercenary and unprincipled, they should not be interfered with if they choose to marry. If sane and fairly honest, this is nobody's business but their own. And it is no conclusive evidence against the woman that she expects to receive and bargains for some of the old man's money. If she remains a true and devoted wife to him she is entitled to this. She has a perfect right to look out for her future welfare in this respect, providing she honestly means to carry out her part of the marriage contract.

Why should not a wealthy man of 70, in fairly good bodily and mental health, marry an acquaintance of 45, whom he supposes will be a good wife to him in his last years? Because a man has grown old, is he therefore to sacrifice what pleasures and comforts he can get out of a wife's companionship merely to save all his property for his grown up children? He has raised and educated them, has put them in the way of a successful career, has by industry and ability accumulated a competence, and when at 70 he finds himself companionless he should be perfectly free to do whatever will make for his comfort and happiness during the little time he has to live; and truly filial children should rejoice in whatever helps to make the end of life pleasant for him.

We speak generally, in the abstract, yet these remarks are of course suggested by the case of Mr. Meyers of Salem, whom his sons had arrested and thrown in jail because he was about to marry a woman 45 years old, and with whom he had been acquainted for 10 years. It seems that this is the first that has been heard of Mr. Meyers being insane, that he is so regarded by his sons solely because he decided to marry. Assuming this to be true, that he is really as sane as the average business man of that age, this treatment was clearly a most unfilial and unwarranted proceeding, not to say an outrage. A man of 70 has as good a right to gain what happiness he can as a man of 50 or 30, and he also has a right to spend or dispose of his property as he sees fit.

AERIAL MEN OF WAR.

THE airship epoch is here. A sign of it is the coming recommendation that congress appropriate $1,000,000 for airships for army use. The same signs are visible in similar activities by leading European governments. More striking proof is manifest in the results achieved by Count Zeppelin, the Wright brothers and others. In whatever is not impossible, the things that man can do are limitless. Of all the problems to which the human mind has addressed itself, navigation of the air seems to have presented the greatest difficulties. Its solution, however, has been the dream of man from the beginning. As another has remarked, the first image of his conception of God carved on stone, was a man with wings. When the poet has dipped into the future, he has seen flying armies of men at war in the sky. From the ancient age when men first had day dreams, they have seen themselves like birds, sweeping through the air in headlong and unchecked flight. Some way, it was inherent impulse of the human mind to fly, and it lingered there, until here is the business proposition of the nation to spend a million dollars on the actual enterprise. At once, the old balloon that was the marvel of the county fair and Fourth of July celebration, is an antiquated and outworn device. For it is substituted the long, cigar-shaped machine of Count Zeppelin, which was pictured by the dreamers ages ago as the probable in their dreams of aerial navigation.

What the immediate, as well as the later future has in store, we know not. Walter Wellman says there will be no commercial airships for the present. That there will be wide resort to them for military purposes, and that through this incentive their development will be swift and vast, is certain. Count Zeppelin, as he sailed at will around Lake Constance, realized as no others yet realize, that the cities and towns over which he passed were within his single-handed power of destruction. The military men and the military camps of the world know this, and hence, with our million dollars for aerial battleships, there will be other millions in other lands for the same enterprise. It all means that the airship epoch is here, that the year 1908 will be written extremely large in the annals of the race.

PRIMARY AND PARTY.

IT IS complained that the primary system of nominating candidates for office weakens the majority and strengthens the minority party. This is not always true, as witness the vote received by Representative Ellis, although he was vigorously opposed in the primaries by a very prominent Republican, and his record has been practically a blank. So, as a rule, candidates of the majority party seem so far to get about the same vote that they would if nominated under the old system.

But it is probably true that the primary system does tend to induce independent voting. Under the old system voters had no choice, no voice as to candidates; they were apathetically acquiescent, and voted "the ticket" without much thought or sense of responsibility. All they had to do was to follow the leaders, "vote 'er straight," and think no more about their public servants or public affairs. But now, in some states, voters have a choice, a voice, in selecting candidates, and they take more interest in the matter. They feel their responsibility more. They investigate and reflect more, and the necessary consequence is that they become more independent of party, seeking rather for their own good.

This may well tend to weaken the dominant party, for the simple reason that an overwhelmingly dominant party never serves the people well long at a time. It invariably and perhaps inevitably drifts into alliances and policies inimical to the interests of the masses. They, becoming under this system more intelligent, more apprehensive of this truth, more vigilant, and more independent, may very likely and quite logically exhibit a disposition to rebuke the majority party. And why not? Many of them come to see that it is full of false pretenses, that it fails to fulfill promises, that it neglects and even plunders the many in order to please and profit the organized and powerful few; hence it is quite natural that this system should weaken the dominant party.

But if this happens, it is because the people are getting more political power and learning better how to use it, and the result will be that the party in power will take greater heed to please and serve the people. For some years past it was sufficient for success to please and serve the organized and powerful few; it will be a very good thing indeed if a party learns, even through chastisement, that it is necessary to its continued success to please and serve the common many.

DEVELOPMENT MEETINGS.

IT IS to be hoped that the development league meetings to be held in the Willamette valley, preliminary to the "congress" at Coos bay, will be well attended, and that more interest than ever before in development work will be manifested. This ought to be assured, for certainly several if not most Willamette valley and southern Oregon towns are already feeling the beneficial results of concerted efforts for development, and all indications point to increasing development and still greater results therefrom in the future.

People are discovering as they never had done before how much they can do of and among themselves, and that liberal expenditure of efforts and money will pay. All western Oregon needs electric railways and is beginning to get them. It needs good roads, and the people are going after them. It needs more intensive farming, and irrigation, and these will come. By concerted, harmonious efforts in these directions, the people will be astonished to discover what they can accomplish in a few years.

But interest must be kept up, and the way to do this is to attend and take a lively interest in these league meetings. The president of the Willamette valley leagues, Mr. E. Hofer, is diligent and enthusiastic, and overflowing with knowledge of importance to all farmers and business men, and he and his coworkers should receive cordial and hearty support. The next year or two should be a time of great development for Oregon, and a principal means of bringing this about must be these development leagues.

CAPTAIN PETER HAINS.

CAPTAIN PETER HAINS is in jail. So is his brother, who, with a drawn revolver, held the crowd at bay while Captain Peter Hains shot William Annis to death. Human blood is on their hands, and ahead of them there is a great murder trial. From a position of eminent family respectability, they are reduced to the criminal level, and what have they accomplished?

The name of a woman, who may or may not have been frail, is trailed in the dust of every city and hamlet in the country. In a costly trial, the heart secrets of several families are to be dragged into the limelight, and recounted with their innermost details through the newspapers. Anxiety, sorrow and tears are to be the portion of the kith and kin of those under the shadow of the gallows, and that one hurried on into the shadow land. A period of horror that is in itself a whole hideous life is in store for all either intimately or remotely related to the affair, and of recompense, there is not one little atom. For Captain Peter Hains, there will be a haunting vision by night and day of his victim reeling under the shower of bullets, and dying helpless on the steamboat dock. How infinitely better to have thrown the revolver into the sea, to have let the woman, erring or unerring, go her way, and to have been, not a brute, but a man. All this will be realized, before his troubles end, by Captain Peter Hains.

Central Oregon's day of deliverance is apparently near at hand. If, as is generally believed, the Oregon Trunk or Deschutes valley projected road is a Hill enterprise, it means that Harriman's fence will soon be broken through and his dog-in-the-manger dominion over that region ended. But no sooner will Hill turn loose up there than Harriman, if he cannot stop his rival, will get busy also, trying to hold as much of the territory as he can, and to duplicate his rival's enterprise. This is Harriman's way. But in any case central Oregon is pretty sure to get not only a road, but roads, before long.

The site of the South Portland bridge should be left to impartial but competent judges to decide. Of course everybody cannot be suited.

Who should have a right to do as he pleases and enjoy himself the best he may more than an old man who has worked all his life?

Small Change

It always might have been worse.

Why should "business" fear the people?

What is most agreeable is not always best.

Nobody seems to remember that it is leap year.

Few people want to exchange Oregon for heaven.

A man is never too old to marry, if he wants to.

Well, if you believe the people should rule, chip in.

Let's have prosperity, however the election goes.

An airship like truth, though crushed to earth, may rise again.

D. B. Hill may not be a Democrat yet, but Judge Parker is.

Cupid has a trick of laughing at jailers and dodging detectives.

Sherman has accepted, but few will pay any attention to what he said.

The Sick Man of Europe was compelled to take some medicine at last.

Thaw can't be literally bankrupt, or he couldn't hire a lot more lawyers.

All the world loves a lover, even if he is 70 years old—except his children.

Yes, a campaign fund seems necessary, but probably not many votes are changed by it.

Much comment is made over Senator Allison dying "a poor man." He had only about $100,000.

Congratulations to Bridegroom Meyers and his bride. May they live quite a while and be happy.

So far we haven't read of Henry Gassaway Davis contributing $10,000 or any part of that amount.

It looks like they were all going to accept. It is rather immaterial whether Hisgen is nominated or not.

Other circuit judges seem to disagree with Judge Hanna in the matter of prohibition vs. a city charter. This was to be expected.

New York Republicans are in a sweat over the renomination of Hughes, fearing that they will be defeated if they do and defeated if they don't.

A preacher in Old Orchard, Me., got 10 bushels of coin and jewelry out of a congregation. That's the kind of a man Mack and Hitchcock need.

The Los Angeles Times says that Bryan and his candidacy are fit only for ridicule. Then so are about half the American people and their opinions.

A woman is suing for divorce because her husband stayed out till 1 o'clock a. m., and perhaps he also argued with her that three was only a quarter to 12.

A Connecticut country editor who publishes on Thursday discovered that there are 53 Thursdays in this year, so has taken a week's vacation and missed issuing a paper.

Mr. Parker and Mr. Nicoll will support Mr. Bryan for somewhat different reasons than those actuating many Democrats, but the significant thing is that Democrats are getting together again.

A Memphis man sends out a pronunciamento, attacking the banks, and offering to tell exactly how the people can save the country and all become prosperous in consideration of 10 cents and a 2-cent stamp. Too cheap.

Mr. Bryan seems to be under the impression that popular election of senators can be established by law instead of through an amendment to the constitution.—Indianapolis Star. Well, it can be established by the people of any state. Look at Oregon.

Oregon Sidelights

A milk condenser at Albany is assured, says the Herald.

The Grand Ronde valley apple crop may reach 300 carloads.

Tourist travel to the Klamath country has greatly increased.

Building outlook is very bright in North Bend, says the Harbor.

Bandon is to have a new veneering plant that will employ 10 or 12 men.

A big forest fire, covering thousands of acres, was raging last week in the Rossland country in Lake county.

Every section of Klamath county is sending out reports that crops of all kinds are better than had been anticipated.

Not a few farmers will grow enough alfalfa seed off their land in one season to pay for their perpetual water right, says the La Grande Observer.

Fourteen girl babies, without a boy was the record of the stork in Pilot Rock up to the end of last month, and on the 1st the fifteenth girl was born.

Gilliam county is not all dry upland; there are numbers of ranches on the creek and river bottoms where fruit of every description is raised in profusion.

After a fierce battle, Mrs. W. J. Cole living in Coos county, killed a large panther with a club. The battle took place in a henhouse, but the details Mrs. Cole cannot remember.

A Kingsley man tells the Dufur Dispatch that the grain is yielding far better than had been expected and that they who had threshed received an average yield of from 30 to 40 bushels per acre.

Every live town in Willamette valley is willing to do all in its power for electric railroads that will come their way, says the Eugene Register. This section of Oregon is fully alive to the benefits accruing through electric roads. They are splendid developers of any section through which they travel.

Joseph Herald: It is gradually dawning upon the stockmen that there must be a well organized band of horse thieves operating in this county. We have it on good authority that a band of horses crossed the Imnaha before daylight one morning a short time ago and were driven towards the Snake, presumably into Idaho.

Bandon Recorder: There are many buildings of various kinds in course of construction at present. Especially is this true of substantial residence property, showing the confidence that people have in the future of this city. A number of business houses are also in course of construction, or under contemplation for the near future.

Too Much for Him.

From the Chicago News.

"How true that old saying is about a child asking questions that a man cannot answer," remarked Popleigh.

"What's the trouble now?" queried his friend Singleton.

"This morning," replied Popleigh, "my little boy asked me why men were sent to congress and I couldn't tell him."

APPEAL TO FARMERS TO BUILD NOW

From Maxwell's Talisman

The Micawber policy of waiting for something to turn up will not only fail to assist the return of prosperity but will prolong any era of depression that may exist, and possibly increase it. To a large extent all men are producers and consumers and their prosperity depends entirely upon their consumption of each others' products.

The farmer is being held up as the man who has suffered the least during the last year by the general reduction in the volume of commercial transactions. It is pointed out that he has his crops and that these crops will command good prices because people are compelled to eat, whether they enjoy any of the luxuries of life or not.

Yet a general depression means general economy, and the people of the country can economize even in their purchases of farm products—an extreme to which they will be driven if they can find no market for their own machine-made wares.

The "build now" campaign therefore presents two distinct and important aspects. The man who builds now has not only an opportunity to save money directly but to save himself money also indirectly. In creating a market for lumber and other building materials he is also creating a market for that which he himself has to sell.

George H. Maxwell, editor of Maxwell's Talisman, has been inspired by the American Lumberman's "Build Now" campaign to publish in the current issue of his magazine a leading editorial emphasizing this feature of the "Build Now" idea. With capitals to give emphasis, he asks some questions and makes some statements worthy of serious thought.

What Are You Doing About Prosperity?

Are you doing something yourself to bring it back, or are you just watching to "catch it when it comes round again?"

Everybody should do something, even if it is nothing but buying a new shirt, if you've got the wherewithal to buy it, to help to start again the wheels of trade and industrial activity.

* * *

How many dwellers in the small cities, towns and villages are there who are willing to do something themselves to end the industrial depression that has settled over the country?

An organized movement will bring prosperity in short order, provided the farmers are willing to lead that movement.

You can't restore prosperity by "hollering" prosperity.

You can't restore prosperity by starting factories and making things unless somebody uses them.

The only way prosperity can be revived is by using things that somebody makes, and eating something that somebody raises.

When the farmer stops using things the factory must stop making them, and then the worker in the factory must stop eating, and the farmer must stop furnishing him his food.

Now the farmer hasn't been hit very hard yet in this present depression, merely because it hasn't got round to him yet.

If the farmers of the country will take time by the forelock, they can stop any downward trend of the times before it does get round to them.

Prosperity with us is nothing but the result of industrial energy caused by an active exchange of commodities between producer and consumer.

The farmer holds the key with which to regulate that activity.

* * *

If every farmer would realize that his own salvation depends on restoring prosperity to the entire country and to all classes of citizens, the farmers would have in their own hands the power to save themselves and the country from any continuance of the depression.

If the movement could be made general with farmers, as soon as this year's crops are all harvested, to enter upon a great movement for farm improvement, and the replenishment of all farm supplies, right now, it would not be 60 days before the hard times would be over.

* * *

If you have been planning to build a new house, and have the money available, do it now.

If a new barn, or a granary, or an outhouse, or a fence, or a gate, or anything else needs to be built to put the farm in the highest condition, do it now.

Don't just "get along" and do nothing until another year. If you have the money necessary to make any needed or desired or contemplated improvement, do it now.

If the house needs painting, or will need it soon, don't put off the work. Do it now.

If the barn needs a new roof, or a coat of paint or whitewash, or farm buildings need repairs, do it now.

Go over the place from end to end and put everything in order; where the fence needs new wire or new posts or the gate a new hinge, don't put off fixing it, do it now.

* * *

Let every farmer make it his business to wake up the people of the town where he trades, so they will get busy with the improvement of the town, and do it now.

Wherever there are none now, build new sidewalks, better streets, pavement for the business streets, a public library, a church, a town hall, a village room, a sewer system and sanitary arrangements of all kinds, and above all things "spruce up"; paint the schoolhouse and the church, let the merchant paint his store, the hotel keeper his hotel, the householder his house, and everybody paint the front fence, and everybody clean up, pull down every old shed and old fence and replace with new and do it now.

The way to restore prosperity is to "get busy" doing things that will have a permanent value when they are done.

* * *

Every farmer who joins the movement saves money for himself twice over. He gets the benefit of lower cost now prevailing and prevents the further spread of the poison of industrial inactivity. If it is not stopped the farmers will suffer losses aggregating uncountable millions when their turn comes, as it certainly will come if the tide is not turned. Starvation for the workers in the end means loss of market for the farmers.

* * *

Let do it now be the slogan of the movement. Start it good and strong and it will soon become a national movement.

Perfidy Personified

From the People's Press.

About the only distinguishable difference between Benedict Arnold and our Charlie, said Charlie being Senator Fulton, appears to be that Arnold was content with being a traitor himself, while Fulton is endeavoring to make traitors of others for his sole benefit.

Fulton wants to hold a Republican caucus on the senatorial situation, and in this secret caucus complete the dishonor of certain Statement No. 1 men who are even now wavering between sophistry and common honor, between the old dogma of party politics and the new idea of honesty in politics. Fulton wants to hold any sort of a secret confab, or to adopt any measures, or to use any sort of intimidation, cajolery or false logic that will defeat the expressed will of the people and make him United States senator.

And this is the nasty, contemptible, mean little thing about Fulton's present attitude, that is his desire to profit by the perfidy of others. He talks party loyalty, that is the only thing he can talk, just as it is the only thing lying political tongues can twist around when trying to excuse barefaced robbery of the commonwealth and the looting of the ballot box. Party loyalty be d—d! When was party loyalty a name for dishonesty and perjury and bribery and corruption and everything that is nasty and indecent and ugly and smeared with slime from the gutter?

It should be impossible for a man, yes, or a politician, to walk about unattended by a bodyguard when he is publicly counseling the dishonor of the representatives of the people and the overturning of the popular wish. And because Oregon has been long-suffering and patient and has borne its yoke of corporation politics and its motley riders of practical politicians, men of the stamp of Fulton imagine this patience is mere dullness and that the people of Oregon don't care.

The people of Oregon do care and the people of Oregon know what is being attempted. Mr. Fulton has once before this season appealed to the voters of Oregon and he has had his answer.

If Fulton does get the majority of the legislature, and if an attempt is made to put him in the place the voters of Oregon took away from him, not only will Fulton gain slight satisfaction in his purchased job, but every man of the legislature who was a partner in the crime will be buried so deep politically that four judgment day Gabriels can not wake them.

Once upon a time Oregon could not help itself. It took what was handed it by men like Fulton, and it said nothing because it could say nothing. Indeed, Oregon of those days did not have enough of a public conscience to notice. It had not been educated and it had not been aroused. Oregon today is a different Oregon.

Hearst.

From the East Oregonian.

Hearst's entrance into the political arena with his Independence league reminds one of the hooray of a bunch of clowns rushing pellmell into the main circus tent, during a lull in the performance.

With raucous noises, nondescript make-ups, limping, bandaged, scantily clad and wearing ogre patches, this harlequin party enters the race and for an instant all eyes are turned upon it. There in the Hearst array are the long lady on stilts, the dunce barber with three-foot razor and bucket of lather, the donkey and its rider, the "cat-pie" artist and his stomach pump, the fake automobile blowing up in mock disaster while the grotesque chauffeur is adjusting the machine and all the rag tag and bob tail tatterdemalion remnants of the clown world, in seven-hued garments, ill-fitting, inside out, patched, ripped, discolored, all in one motley host.

And at the lead stalks the mock-general, Hearst, carrying a broken sword, wearing a single spur and assuming a Falstaffian air at the head of his nondescript "army."

For an instant the rabble pauses to laugh at the ogre herd, to listen to the rumpus, think of its humorous make-up and recall the days of boyhood when the spectacle was the greater part of the show.

But when the performance begins and the real actors climb into the trapeze for work, this motley clown army is lost sight of and when it disappears out of the side opening, nobody misses it and the great performance goes merrily on.

Such will be the flambuoyant procession of Hearst and his "party" through the circus performance of American politics.

How It May Be Done

From the Medford Tribune.

The editor of the Oregonian continues to be perturbed over the senatorial situation. The anxiety manifested is so great that it means the editor of that journal is a candidate. Nothing but most selfish ambition could cause one to desire that the legislators chosen by the people should violate their pledges, forsake their honor and become disgraced and outcast perjurers.

Out of sympathy for the Oregonian, if a Republican must be elected, we briefly outline the methods by which it may be done:

1. By coercing enough Statement No. 1 Republican members. This may be by two methods, to-wit: (a) By threats of political enmity in the future; (b) by having them indicted for some crime into which they have been inveigled by paid agents of the Republican party. (Note—Try the badger game.)

2. By bribery, either with lawful money or a federal office or future political support.

3. "Shanghai" them.

4. Assassination by several means, as follows, to-wit: Shooting, stabbing, poisoning or dynamiting.

To the Oregonian and other newspapers who follow its lead we commend these methods, and in the opinion of the Tribune the fourth method is preferable, because death is preferable to the dishonor and disgrace of a public official betraying the people who believed his word and trusted him. His death would leave no stain on his name, and leave his family and his friends remembering him for his worth, while his debauchery by bribery would make him remembered always for his ignominy and treachery.

If we must return to the old world methods in politics to satisfy the ambition of our would-be rulers, let us go back to the Corsican assassin and his dagger as a means of disposing of political rivals. In the end it is less dangerous than the latter day methods of boodling, grafting and bribery that the people have been trying to throw off. It will corrupt less, and, again, the people can retaliate. A dagger is in the reach of every man, but sacks of gold are in the reach of but few.

Benjamin F. Wright's Birthday.

Benjamin Franklin Wright, who is known as the father of the prohibitory amendment to the Iowa constitution, was born in Vernon, Ohio, August 20, 1837. In early life he settled in Charles City, Iowa, and for nearly 40 years he has edited newspapers in that city. He served as postmaster of Charles City for 13 years, receiving his commission from President Grant in 1869. But it is in the work of prohibition that Mr. Wright has achieved his greatest fame. In 1880, chiefly through his efforts, the Iowa legislature submitted the prohibitory amendment to the people in spite of the strong opposition of the liquor interests. It was carried by 30,000 majority. Mr. Wright was one of the most fearless speakers during that struggle, and on several occasions he was threatened with mob violence. After the adoption of the amendment Mr. Wright returned to his newspaper work, which he has only recently given up on account of failing health.

This Date in History.

1672—John De Witt, the illustrious Dutch statesman who controlled the policy of the United Netherlands for 20 years, murdered at The Hague. Born in 1625.

1707—Second siege of Port Royal began.

1710—Philip V. defeated by the Archduke Charles at battle of Saragossa.

1745—Francis Asbury, the first Methodist bishop in America, born in England. Died in Richmond, Va., March 31, 1816.

1795—Commodore Robert F. Stockton, distinguished American naval officer, born in Princeton, N. J. Died there, October 7, 1866.

1829—Russians captured the city of Adrianople.

1833—Benjamin Harrison, 23d president of the United States, born. Died March 13, 1901.

1866—Final proclamation of the cessation of hostilities in the Civil war.

Burma is the producer and exporter of kerosene oil and the by-products, such as paraffine. In 1906-07 she produced 127,664,000 gallons, and exported in that year 15,796,000 gallons, all of it going to Indian ports. The petroleum deposits of India, including Burma, have scarcely been disturbed, and the magnitude of the possible trade of India in the products of petroleum can hardly be estimated.—Consular and Trade Reports.

The REALM FEMININE

The Woes of Wives.

IN the current number of the Ladies' Home Journal a wife tells at great length and with unnecessary self-pity why, if it were to do over again, she would not marry her husband. The burden of the plaint is that he is inconsiderate of her and uses too much tobacco; the implied meaning is that she is only one of the many women who have found marriage a disillusion, and the inference is that misunderstood and unappreciated wives may find much joy and relief in telling somebody else how they have suffered.

Now there is no question that the Ladies' Home Journal has many well-poised and sensible women readers, but the pity is that it has also many readers of exactly this complaining woman's type, women who look at the world through the spectacles of self-esteem and who find nothing of interest except the things that contribute to their little ego.

How enlightening it might be to this woman if her husband could tell her in cold print, why, if it were to do over again, he would not marry her. It is quite likely that marriage has not fulfilled all his ideals, either; that he has discovered that the paragon of womanliness whom he selected for a lift partner is more interested in her coiffure than in his dinner, more solicitous about her complexion than about his linen and buttons, and more jealous of her self-esteem than she is of his business and social standing.

Perhaps she would like to read that her husband would not stay married to her if he could decently get out of the contract, because he dislikes the habit she has of saturating herself with perfumes, because he is weary of hearing petty gossip and of complaints about his income. Reading of this kind would be rather astonishing to her, wouldn't it?

But that is not the point. The essence of the publication of such a whine is, that the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great circulation, does an immense amount of harm and counteracts much of the good that it may have achieved in its long career, by the voicing of such a trivial, fault-finding article. It stirs up a spirit of discontent, makes the prevailing marital unrest in the country more intense, crystallizes in the minds of many weak women the belief that they are imposed upon, treated unfairly and increases the fault-finding habit among women so disposed. We have enough and to spare of this kind of jangling discord in family life already. There is no possible advantage in increasing it.

Unfortunately, to a large following of women, a printed letter of advice or the view of a soulful, sympathetic editor is of far more weight than the advice or the steady adherence of a sensible, long suffering husband, who has been obliged to put up with one of these feather-brained creatures for many years, and who still stands by her, chivalrously shielding her weakness from the world, instead of blazoning it abroad, earning money for her to spend and taking care of her through long and arduous years of unappreciated devotion.

The strength of character of a woman who weighs a husband's years of devotion against the fact that he uses too much tobacco, and decides that the tobacco is the more important, is so slight that it need scarcely be counted. Even the fact that a man who earns the money with which his family is supported (something often overlooked), does not take his wife into full partnership in its disposal, but parts with it grudgingly, though it may be a trial, is scarcely, among fair-minded people, counted a sufficient reason for declaring the marriage a failure. It may be a trial, and is no doubt the underlying cause of much unhappiness, to be treated as a child instead of being given a full, fair share in the handling of the money of the firm composed of husband and wife, but if the woman is of such a makeup that she can ease her mind by writing to a soulful editor of her domestic unhappiness it is a pretty good sign that the man knows what he is about when he keeps her on short allowance.

It could hardly be thought possible that the men of the country would read the wail of the disappointed wife and mend their ways—the men of the country, fortunately, have something else to do. Then the point in publishing this sort of a complaint must merely be a catering to the morbidness of weak-minded women who are only too anxious to find a sympathetic ear into which they may pour their imaginary complaints. And that is decidedly out of place in dignified journalism and puts the magazine that publishes it upon the same plane as one who willingly lends ear to his sort of idle tale bearing, a most undignified and unenviable position.

If any wife is very unhappy about the way in which her husband treats her, it would seem to common sense people far better that she should tell him about it, rather than to pour out her soul sobbings in unsympathetic print for all the world to read.

If she really cannot stand his companionship after a trial of 30 years, it would be better quietly to withdraw from the partnership and place the facts straightly and honestly before him. He might be willing to mend his ways to have her come back—and then again he mightn't. But in either case she will have had the satisfaction of keeping her marital woes to herself, instead of spreading them abroad to float, like the pernicious thistle, to all parts of the world, and bear the noxious weeds of discontent and unrest, and imaginary woe, in places of which the unhappy one never dreamed.

There are two kinds of evil, we have heard, that it is well to say nothing about. One is that which may be helped, for then the right thing is to go directly about mending it, and the other is that which cannot be helped, since talking about it only increases the malady without effecting any desirable result. And marital unhappiness must surely belong to one or the other class.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Grapes. Cereal with Cream.
Creamed Oysters on Toast.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Cold Meat Loaf with Horseradish.
Green Onions.
Cottage Cheese. Sliced Beets.
Cantaloupes. Chocolate Wafers.
Iced Tea.

DINNER.
Tomato and Green Pepper Soup.
Cold Baked Ham.
Ripe Olives. Sweet Potatoes.
Cucumbers, Lettuce, Mayonnaise.
Peach Marshmallow Pudding.
Beat Biscuits. Cheese.
Black Coffee.

Marshmallow Peach Pudding—Marshmallows, 25; granulated gelatine, one tablespoonful; sweet cream, one cupful; peaches, six; sugar, three tablespoonfuls; vanilla, one teaspoonful; eggs, two. Take 25 marshmallows and cut each in three pieces, sprinkling with powdered sugar so they will not stick together. Dissolve gelatine in boiling water enough to cover, take cream, sugar and vanilla and mix with the gelatine when it is cold. Beat with this whites of two eggs. Into this mixture put the marshmallows and sliced peaches. Put aside in cool place or on ice until set. Turn into bowl or large platter when serving and decorate with maraschino cherries. If the cream is heavy this dessert is improved by whipping the cream.

One of the effects of the German old-age pension scheme is rather peculiar. The pension is forfeited if the workman does not work 45 or 49 weeks out of the 52 on an average, and this provision has been a deterrent to strikes.