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 2444; East 580.

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

It shall be small care to the high and happy conscience, what jealous friends, or envious foes, or common fools may judge.—M. Tupper.

ENCOURAGE TOURIST TRAVEL.

MR. HARRIMAN'S visit to Oregon will be beneficial to Oregon in many ways. That he has decided to build a railroad into central Oregon is the main cause of congratulation, but aside from that and its immediate results is the impetus to tourist travel to Oregon which Mr. Harriman's repeated visits and outings and his renewed activities here will give in the east. Rich people even more than poor, are creatures of imitation. What the biggest toad in the great puddle of society or affairs does the other big toads do next. Mr. Harriman is not a great society man, but he is about the biggest man of his sort in the country and if year after year he selects a region of Oregon in preference to the Adirondacks or Canada or California or Europe as a recreation ground and a summer outing place, we may be sure that many rich people will ere long follow his example. And he says he will tell all his acquaintances of the delights of southern Oregon.

And Oregon "has the goods." All visitors agree that Crater lake is the most wonderful and admirable thing of its kind in the visitable world. And Wallowa lake is not very far behind, if tamer, in attractiveness. And then there are the great caves, and the mountains, and the gorges, and the waterfalls, and other lakes and scenic wonders without end.

But more than this, to many, there is also the game. Deer, bears, wild fowl, fish and other game are to be found with just enough effort to make their hunting good sport, in many of the mountain and lake regions of Oregon. In these respects it is a state of unparalleled attractions. President Roosevelt spent days down in a Mississippi forest vainly trying to bag a bear, while as Governor Chamberlain related, one of Mr. Harriman's half-grown sons shot a 300-pound bear after no great chase the other day. Eh, Kermit, what do you think of that?

But to make the magnificent southern Oregon country available to tourists, roads especially one to Crater lake, must be made. Tourists these days will not go far afoot or on burro-back, but only as to the main lines of their travel in automobiles. With good roads along strategic routes, we would have tourists from eastern cities out in Oregon by thousands every summer, and their number would steadily increase for these main attractions will remain perpetually. Under right laws even the game can be kept in plentiful supply. And most of these tourists would visit Ashland, and Medford, and Eugene, and Albany, and Salem, and Portland, and other cities of the state. Scattering the ever-needful cash as they went, and incidentally influencing on their return permanent immigration and the investment of capital here.

Hence it is important for the state as a whole and especially important for Jackson and Klamath counties to provide the necessary roads. They will eventually repay their cost many times over. They are a feature of the proper development of Oregon.

THE ELECTORATES OPPORTUNITY.

A HIGHLY interesting view of civic conditions in Oregon, appears editorially in a recent issue of the New York Independent. Commenting on the pamphlet issued by the secretary of state and describing pending initiative and referendum measures that Oregon electors voted on last June, the Independent says:

"It makes a big demand upon popular interest, intelligence and effort. At the same time it is well calculated to awaken the interest, to tempt the citizen to expend the necessary time, and to quicken his intelligence. We cannot imagine anything more likely to prove of high educative value than the circulation and inevitable discussion of the propositions of such a pamphlet, followed by the actual voting. If the plan does succeed, it will certainly be the beginning of momentous political changes in the United States. It will be the assurance that this country will ultimately be a true democracy, and not a plutocratic republic. If the people of Oregon show themselves to be equal to the task which they have imposed upon themselves, they will create the reality of government of, for and by the people. And if that reality is created in Oregon, it will at no distant day be created in a large number of the other commonwealths."

It will be worth something to the Oregon people if, by wise and proper use of their popular privileges, they can, as the Independent suggests, make the government, in reality, a government of, for and by the people. A more splendid opportunity to exercise transcendent influence for good, not only for themselves, but for all their countrymen, never opened before the people of a state. If the Oregon electorate shall demonstrate its capacity for self-government, all the intrigues and conspiracies of bosses, politicians and machines cannot stem the tide of sentiment for similar conditions in other states. These opponents of people's rule will be brushed aside in state after state, as dry leaves in the path of a rushing tornado. It is a conception of their responsibilities to inspire the Oregon citizenry to redoubled efforts in preserving the rights that, one by one, they have taken back to themselves. If they cling to their rights to make laws, to veto bills and appropriations, to choose senator and to nominate direct, other states will follow their lead, and in due time the government, as the Independent says, will be delivered from the domination of plutocracy. That they are fully competent, they know and The Journal knows. Their danger is that carping of machine newspapers and the intrigues of politicians, now assaulting their privileges, may deceive the people as to the importance of retaining their rights, and ultimately persuade the electors to give them up to the politicians, as result that would be a calamity to Oregon and the entire country.

Though inexperienced, the electorate has used all its new privileges with judgment and wisdom. Four great measures have been enacted into law in Oregon within the past four years. These are the primary law; the local option law, the corporation tax law, and the corrupt practices law. Each is legislation of great public importance, and of broadest principle along the line of their conception. They are measures of vital public policy, and deeply grounded in human rights as contrasted with the special interests of single groups in society. Purity of the civic conditions and equity before the law is the leading principle in all. They constitute a quartette of measures that point with signal significance to the purity and conscience of the electorate. Yet, a striking fact connected with these great measures, is that each was rejected by the legislative body, and was subsequently enacted into law by the people themselves by popular vote. If, in its inexperience, the Oregon electorate is thus wise and capable, what will it be under the educative process of continued rule by means of popular rights? How hopeful for the country if the Oregon electorate holds steadfast to all these rights!

OUR OLD ENEMY—"THE TARIFF"

EVERY VOTER, of whatever opinions, ought to read throughout and carefully Mr. Bryan's speech on the tariff, published in full in The Journal Saturday. "The Tariff" has been discussed so much, for so long, that many people have grown rather tired of the subject, it has become stale to them, and therefore they are disposed to give it slight consideration; but it is, as Mr. Bryan says, our most lasting economic question, and it is one that, whether consciously or not, touches and effects everybody. It is a subject in which every voter ought to take a lively and intelligent interest, not for party's sake, but for his own and the country's sake.

Mr. Bryan's speech is comprehensive, enlightening, masterly. Probably no man in the country, in the same number of words, could so fully, thoroughly, lucidly and convincingly review this subject and present the truth about it as Mr. Bryan has done in this speech. He tells exactly what a protective tariff is, how it operates, who frame the law and why, and its results. There is no ranting or declamation in the speech; it is simply a plain, comprehensive yet concise, statement of facts that nobody can deny and that everybody ought to know. And once bring this knowledge convincingly and apprehensively home to all the voters of the country and the high protective tariff party would be buried by millions of adverse votes.

It is acknowledged by a local paper that supports Mr. Taft that all that Mr. Bryan says about the protective tariff is true, that it is a robbery of the people for the benefit of a few, that its effects are just what he describes, that the high protective tariff is the backbone of the trusts and the source of debauchery of citizenship and a long train of evils, both material and moral—but that paper is against Mr. Bryan because, first, the Democratic party did not revise the tariff right when it had the chance during Cleveland's administration and so would not do so now, and because the Republicans have promised to revise the tariff after Taft's election.

As to the first of these reasons, or excuses, while admitting that the Democrats did not do all that they should have done when they had a chance, we shall show in another article that what is said about what they did is as a matter of record untrue. And he must be an exceedingly credulous voter indeed who will believe that the same Republicans, practically the same leaders, who have so long maintained the Dingley tariff, and maintained that it was just the right thing, are going to revise the tariff in any way appreciably beneficial to the people. It is indeed a "belated promise" that has been made, one entirely out of sympathy, everyone knows, with the sentiments of the Republican leaders who control congress, and one which only childish credulity could suppose to be sincere.

If it were really intended to do any revising of the right sort, why was nothing done during the past eight, four, two years, during the last session of congress? President Roosevelt himself urged that a beginning should be made, in the matter of wood pulp, but the advice, like almost all the rest of his "policies," was contemptuously scorned, right up to last May. The Republican leaders are now confessing that some reductions should be made—they have at last become convinced that the people will no longer stand for the wholesale robbery of the Dingley tariff—can no longer be fooled—but they promise nothing specific, and Mr. Taft himself says that some duties should be raised.

As Mr. Bryan asks: "What hope have we that the new tariff will be lower than the present one? Are the present leaders more honest than the ones who framed the existing tariff? Are they not in fact the same men who are responsible for tariff extortion during the past decade? What chance would the Republican candidate have of securing any real tariff reform at the hands of such Republicans—the very ones who represented their party in the recent convention?"

Cannon will be speaker. Sherman, one of Cannon's principal standpat lieutenants, will preside over the senate. The speaker's committee on rules will control the house, and Aldrich and his aids will run the senate. But with Bryan and a Democratic house, the Republican senate might become sufficiently scared at the people's displeasure to consent to some revision in the people's interest.

It is the same old confidence game, though some of the old claptrap phrases are laid aside. We don't hear now about the foreigner paying the tax. And a good deal less about "protection to American labor." Too many American laborers of all kinds have discovered the utter fallacy of that false pretense. And even the prosperity plea has had a horrible smash on its smug face by the panic of last year, which, like the panic of 1873, occurred after more than a decade of uninterrupted Republican rule and during a high tariff.

If Mr. Bryan's speech lacked in aught, it was in not emphasizing still more the moral evil of such a system. It is not only economically unjust to 99 out of every 100 people, but it is a most vicious perversion of the functions of government. It offers a premium to greed, it unbalances equality of opportunity, it connects "business" with government, it encourages the corruption of every branch of government, and tends directly to bring about the political debauchery of millions of voters.

The hundreds of millions that the common people pay annually to support this system—it has been estimated at $500,000,000 a year—the major portion of which goes not to the government at all, not even indirectly, is a small consideration beside the terribly corrupting influence which it exerts throughout the country. It is a veritable moral ulcer on the body politic and while it cannot be gotten rid of all at once, the evil food which supplies it can gradually be withheld, and the foul avenues through which that food flows can be gradually closed. And it is this great reform in our national life for which Mr. Bryan stands.

Now some "alienists" are going to examine and keep watch of murderer Hains. With shrewd instruction he can no doubt play the insanity dodge quite sufficiently to satisfy any alienist employed by the defense, providing he is paid enough.

Whoever is elected president, or anything else, Oregon is going to enter right soon upon a period of railroad building, and other development such as has never been witnessed in this state before. So we need not worry much about politics.

The people of Oregon will be duly appreciative of Mr. Harriman's promised activity in railroad building in Oregon, but a good many of them will believe that the man that forced him into this activity, more than all others, is Mr. J. J. Hill.

An editorial in the morning paper is headed, "On Oath and Honor." But it was not addressed to Statement No. 1 members of the legislature. It is a phrase, however, that they will no doubt keep in mind.

Forecast for September 14-19 (state fair time)—fine, clear weather. (Fooled you that time.)

Small Change

Has Seaside also become a plotters' resort?

• •

What good is a butterfly when caught?

• •

Last week of calendar summer, and of vacation—for many.

• •

Some will pick hops only after they are sold. This may be a good idea.

• •

Bryan is no friend to labor, intimates the Gervais Star. Aldrich is, of course.

• •

The New York politicians fear that it will be impossible to unload incubus Hughes.

• •

Lumber has gone up. You would better have built then. But now is better than later.

• •

Perhaps it was named Oyster Bay because people who live or go there are dumb as an oyster.

• •

Some men who make a $5 subscription to an object think it entitles them to a $500 talk about it.

• •

It is presumed that Roosevelt will get $1 a word just the same whether he spelz them rite or not.

• •

The fleet is away off on the coast of Australia. And no Japanese warships in sight of the Pacific coast yet.

• •

"Prisoner, guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty, your honor, but since I have been found out I am going to reform."

• •

Seattle people lose no opportunity to "knock" and slander Portland, and Oregon. This may aid the fair over there.

• •

The party always has been and is perfect; the party is going to make a complete change and thoroughly reform itself right away.

• •

The New York Commercial alludes to "Portland, Wash." The ignorance of New York concerning the rest of the country is dense and hopeless.

• •

Sherman is coming out west to tell how he is going to help revise the tariff in the western farmers' interests. This should cause them to smile.

• •

Down in Texas a man relies upon being elected governor by trusting in God. But this will not avail him unless he can get on the Democratic ticket.

• •

The St. Paul Pioneer Press says Bryan is fooling himself. Don't worry; he's happy, and then fooling oneself is not so bad as fooling a majority of the people.

• •

It is told that once when Norman E. Mack was absent from home he received a telegram, which before reading caused him to change color, but on reading it he smiled. It told of the destruction by fire of his newspaper plant. Why did he smile and feel relieved? He had a sick child at home, and on seeing the telegram envelope thought it contained news of the child's death. So he smiled and said: "It might have been worse."

Oregon Sidelights

A farm of 320 acres east of Newberg sold for $24,000.

• •

The water in Klamath lake is lower than for many years.

• •

Out of 84 applicants for teachers' certificates in Union county only one failed.

• •

The Woodburn Independent is a fine, persistent booster for that growing town.

• •

A new discovery of coal is said to have been made near Scappoose, close to Portland.

• •

Klamath Falls Herald: The tourist travel still continues strong and large crowds are going and coming from the resorts in the north end of the county.

• •

Newberg has got into such a way of graveling streets and laying cement walks that there seems to be no end to such permanent improvements, says the Graphic.

• •

Hood River has become famous far and wide, and many people in other states hear of and are interested in that locality, in regard to which they can keep well informed by the Glacier, the excellent, reliable paper of Hood River.

• •

A large clover seed cleaning plant and warehouse is nearing completion at Hubbard. It will have the latest improved machinery for cleaning clover seed, and also have a lately improved machine for separating vetches and seed from any other kind of seed.

• •

Over 500 people boarded the train at Marshfield, Sunday morning, to attend the M. W. A. picnic at aBndon, says the News. Coquille points increased the number to 1,200, and four river steamers were necessary to take the crowd to their destination.

• •

An immigrant drove into Central Point, says the Herald, with a 50-gallon barrel of water in his wagon. Some "Smart Aleck" at Ashland advised him to fill a barrel and haul it with him if he was coming down the valley, as it would be impossible to secure water for his team or even to drink after leaving the upper end of the valley.

• •

Astoria Budget: Peculiar-looking black fish, having dorsal fins, showing two feet above the surface of the water, followed in the wake of the steamer Alliance during the greater part of the run from the Coos Bay bar to the Columbia river. They were too small for whales and bear no resemblance to sharks. Captain Olsen says it is the first time he has seen that variety of fish on this coast.

• •

A curious animal freak born in La Grande, says the Observer, is a kitten—of four kittens—each and all perfectly formed, but nevertheless one. Though just nearly a week old they are still living. The cluster of cats face each other, a growth on the belly of each kitten holding the perfectly formed animals in position. Aside from this small growth there is nothing different in any of the four from other kittens. The animals have some difficulty in eating and it is supposed they will die of starvation soon.

John Wesley Gaines' Birthday.

John Wesley Gaines, a striking figure of the national house of representatives for the past 12 years, was born in Davidson county, Tennessee, August 24, 1861. He was educated in the public schools and became a schoolmaster. He was graduated from Vanderbilt university as a doctor of medicine, but never practised as a physician. Instead he took up the study of law and began the practice of that profession in Nashville. He became interested in politics and in 1892 was a presidential elector on the Cleveland ticket. In 1897 he was elected to congress on the Democratic ticket in the sixth district of Tennessee. From the first he attracted attention on account of his proneness to speak on questions before the house and his inveterate radicalism on all public questions. He was regularly reelected to congress until the present year, when he was defeated in the primaries by Joseph W. Byrnes, a Nashville lawyer.

Put More In.

One morning, just before starting to school, little Bobbie, aged six years, was watching his mama put up his noon lunch. Suddenly he said: "Mama, I wish you'd let Katie put up my lunch instead of doin' it yourself. Won't you?"

"It's no trouble, my dear."

"I know."

"Then why—"

"Cause, mama, she's got a better appetite than you, an' she puts more in."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only, and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as indorsing the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 300 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

Did Not Evade Quarantine.

Portland, Aug. 23.—To the Editor of The Journal—In answer to an article which appeared in Thursday evening's paper we would like to make the following statements:

In regard to the young lady who, as it was stated, when a doctor found smallpox in her family ran from the house and came to our home, the facts are these: The young lady was boarding in the house and had gone to work before the doctor discovered the disease to be smallpox. Being notified over the phone by a friend she came directly to our home on coming home from work, but on passing her boarding place the lady informed her she would have to be vaccinated or remain in quarantine with her. She immediately called up Dr. Webster and related to him the circumstances. He told her there was no danger but that she should be vaccinated, with which request she complied that evening and went to work the next morning, thinking she had done as requested.

In the afternoon the deputy health officer called on her place of business and ordered her very harshly to go home and she did so, not even being allowed to say a word of explanation to her employer.

In regard to the fumigation of our house we fear there has been some misunderstanding on the part of some. The deputy came at 4:30 in the afternoon and told us that we would have to remain out of our house seven hours and as we had not had our dinner we objected and told him to call the next morning. It has always been our understanding that after fumigation the flag of quarantine is raised but in this case they were put up after all the houses were fumigated. All those employed down town are allowed perfect freedom except the young lady in question.

W. N. WEST.

The Tail of the Scorpion.

Pendleton, Aug. 24.—To the Editor of The Journal—T. T. Geer in his paper, the Pendleton Tribune, urges Statement No. 1 Republican members of the legislature to resign rather than vote for George E. Chamberlain, a Democrat, for United States senator, after the people of Oregon have, by a majority of 48,000 votes instructed the legislature to ratify the people's choice for senator.

Mr. Geer says it would not be dishonorable nor cowardly nor improper for Republicans to do this. He would preserve the "integrity" of the party by committing political suicide. He would have the members "die" politically, rather than commit the sacrilege of voting for a Democrat, even though the people have instructed them to do so.

Mr. Geer's mock-heroic attitude, in which he advises Republicans to resign rather than "surrender to the enemy," reminds one of the old legion of the tail of the scorpion.

It is told of the scorpion that when it is cornered by an enemy and sees all chance of escape cut off, that it has one avenue left; it commits suicide by piercing its own brain with the tip of its poisonous tail.

Imagine T. T. Geer thus surrounded by the wall of fire of the people's choice, himself a devoted Republican, idolizing party above all else, despising the "common herd," and finally rather than submit to the public clamor for a profane Democrat, imagine him committing suicide, like the scorpion, by making an ignominious exit from political life rather than face the responsibilities of a legislator fearlessly.

This is a new degree in party devotion. It is a new escape for political cowards who prefer oblivion to the duty imposed upon them by the sovereign people. How many members of the legislature will commit suicide as T. T. Geer and others of a little clique would have them do?

BERT HUFFMAN.

The Peninsula.

Portland, Aug. 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—In a recent number of the Pacific Monthly appeared a "picture" of "Greater Portland on the Peninsula," locating with almost perfect accuracy the main features of the peninsula from Walnut park to the junction of the Columbia and Willamette rivers giving a diagram of the N. P. and O. R. & N. roads, with Maegly and McKenna Junctions, and locating Swift's packing plant, car shops, lumber and flouring and woolen mills, dry dock and ship yards, etc., then writes: "Portland is the New York of the Pacific." If so, the peninsula is "Lower Manhattan," which introduces New York to the seafaring world. This gives the peninsula a prominence which its future will verify. The greatness of New York in embryo three centuries ago was but slowly developed, because all agencies existed in their rudiments only. Not so with Greater Portland. Mechanical science was then in its infancy. Now it is making rapid strides in the direction of stalwart strength. Nothing but moral degradation, producing political disaster, can prevent the future greatness of Portland. We of the peninsula may be pardoned in the fact that it will be with some pride that we will be the first of Portland's citizens to greet the ocean steamers as they turn their prows into the Willamette from the Columbia, and first to hear the shrill whistle of the incoming N. P. trains as they roll onto the great bridge that spans the majestic Columbia and send them over the longest bridge draw on earth across the Willamette, on up to old Portland that the elite may have the second view. We of the peninsula cannot parade any millionaires in our ranks. But we think we can do better than that. Most of our citizens earn their bread "by the sweat of the face," are hungry when they eat, tired when they retire and sleep soundly and sweetly, undisturbed by night marauders. Our physical wants are supplied with wholesome diet from our own gardens and orchards, supplemented by up-to-date meat markets and groceries. When we languish for food spiritual a dozen church doors are open every Sabbath morning and evening.

J. H. LEIPER.

Cleaning Out Congress.

Arleta, Or., Aug. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—I wish to second the idea you so ably expressed in the article under the heading, "Made a Party Issue," wherein you say thousands of Republicans voted for the Statement No. 1 law, and such of them as considers this question of supreme importance as many well may do, will be constrained to vote for the Democratic candidates this fall.

I am a firm believer that the United States senate is at present composed of a strong majority of men who either own or have relatives or friends owning stocks or bonds in some one or more of the big trust corporations which, being admitted, the everyday common people need not expect them to vote to enact any laws which might have a tendency to lower their incomes from such stocks or bonds. At least we need not expect such people's laws until we have our representatives cinched by the No. 1 statement method so that they become liable to indictment for malfeasance in office, when they have broken their written pledge to their constituents. Anyway, if this were possibly not adjudged to be true malfeasance in office, by our supreme courts, the court where the people are the judge and jury will see to it that such liars get their dues.

We must get honest men into our legislative assemblies, or at least such as will solemnly bind themselves to carry out the people's will when made known decisively.

SUBSCRIBER.

"Will Not Down"

From the Scio News.

Statement No. 1 has become a veritable Banquo's ghost to the Oregonian. It will not down. In nearly every issue of the big daily, some reference is made to the, in its estimation, despicable statement. It argues, scolds and ridicules alternately and what is its purpose? Evidently to pursuade, cajole or drive men who have pledged themselves to violate their obligations. Such action can hardly be considered as being honorable in a newspaper which poses as a teacher of high-minded and honorable political action. Some months ago the Oregonian declared itself free and independent of any and all obligation or fealty to the Republican party. Yet, its editorial columns are filled daily with matter as strongly and rabidly partisan as in the days when it posed as the leader of Republican politics, in Oregon and the northwest.

When we consider our primary law, including Statement No. 1, was placed upon our statutes by the Republican party, we wonder why it is so bitterly condemned so soon by a newspaper so uncompromisingly and partisanly Republican as the Oregonian. Is the primary law and Statement No. 1 akin to the Australian boomerang rebounding against its originator?

Of course the Oregonian's purpose is to prevent the legislature from electing Governor Chamberlain to the United States senate next winter. It is endeavoring to defeat the voice of the people. It is trying to restore the old corrupt political machine rule in Oregon politics. Does such action reflect credit upon a great newspaper and a leader of political thought? One of the leading arguments the Oregonian uses to break down our primary law, is that it conflicts with the federal constitution in so far as it applies to the election or selection of United States senator. Of course the candidate the people select for that office is not lawfully elected until he receives a majority vote of the legislature in accordance with the Federal statute. That fact is well understood by all. But even the Oregonian will not deny that the people have the right to instruct the members of the legislature to vote for or against any measure they may see proper. Legislators are elected to represent the people and to enact such laws as the people may desire; or to elect whomsoever they may desire as United States senator. The federal law requires the legislature, in its representative capacity, to perform this duty, but it is not stated that the people may not direct or designate whomsoever they wish to be elected to that office. As a matter of fact our primary law, including Statement No. 1, has not worked out just as the political bosses, including the Oregonian, desire. Had Mr. Cake received a majority of the votes last June, presumably there would have been no serious objection raised by the Oregonian or the bosses. For some reason the fool people concluded that they preferred Governor Chamberlain to Mr. Cake for their senator in congress, and as a result the fat is in the fire.

Well Informed.

From the Chicago Journal.

The rector's wife rather objected to the gardener being a single man, especially as he lived in a quiet, picturesque cottage.

"You know," she said to him one day, "the first gardener that ever lived had a wife."

"Quite right, ma'am," replied the gardener, "but I've heard tell, ma'am, that he didn't keep his job very long after he got her."

Protection Against Rust.

By immersing iron or steel in a hot phosphorized solution containing an iron compound, an English inventor claims to protect it from rust. The treatment gives the metal a dull black finish.

Heppner Floods

From the Heppner Times.

It is indeed annoying and aggravating in the extreme to the people of Heppner and Morrow county for this favored community to receive so much unsavory and unecessary advertising every time it rains here a little more than the daily press thinks it ought to. It seems like every time a large rain falls anywhere within 20 miles of this city some excitable, impetuous individual cannot rest until the daily press is notified that "Heppner has had another flood, and that under the circumstances it is miraculous that the entire Willow creek valley was not washed clear into the Columbia river, and from there into the broad Pacific ocean."

This of course makes exciting reading for the people on the outside, but it works a great injustice to the people of Heppner and Morrow county. The report of the little freshet we had here a few weeks ago, which appeared on the front page of the daily Oregonian in headlines that would scare a fellow out of a treetop, was truly a "corker." We are receiving entirely too much of this sort of advertising abroad, and it is little wonder so many homeseekers steer clear of Morrow county.

Heppner is situated just like nine-tenths of the other towns of eastern Oregon and eastern Washington and of the entire northwest for that matter. It is situated in a valley, at the junction of several long canyons, but the creek passing along the eastern edge of the city has now a good wide channel, more than enough to carry off any volume of water that may reasonably come down the valley. Had the banks of Willow creek in this city been as free from buildings, barb wire fences and other obstructions in June, 1903, as they are now the flood would have done little damage. The people learned a valuable lesson at that time, and have left enough channel for the water to pass through the edge of the city as nature intended it should do.

Heppner is now in no more danger from water spouts and melting snow than is the majority of the towns of eastern Oregon, and since the flood of 1903 our people have erected many of the finest and most costly residence houses to be found this side of Portland. There are now more homes and more prosperous, happy and well contented people to be found in Heppner than before the big flood, and commercial men all say it is far the best town of its size on the Pacific coast. The people of Heppner keep off the banks of the creeks in building homes but are occupying the numerous pretty sites on the higher land; the magnificent wheat fields and stock ranches and alfalfa meadows and fruit orchards with their millions of dollars' worth of products are still surrounding us on all sides; it is the richest town and county per capita in the state of Oregon; our people are all prosperous and happy and contented.

Let the big rains and the big snows come and welcome, but let the knocker and the alarmist go and be d——decent about his flood reports.

Back to the Stone Age.

To refute the claim that tuberculosis is a result of civilization, a German scientist claims to have found unmistakable indications of the disease in the skeleton of a man of the later stone age.

A Boston woman who has just celebrated her golden anniversary as a cook boasts of having made and baked 294,600 pies, 2,000,000 doughnuts and something more than 1,500,000 puddings, besides a multitude of other dainties and no end of baked beans. Her recipes are all her own, and she refuses to write a cook book.

The REALM FEMININE

The Price of a Hat.

ARREST, fines and imprisonment for the women who wear Oregon bird plumage on their hats, and the new hats just coming in from New York loaded with plumage, wings, tails, heads, aigrettes and breasts which have, in large part, been stripped from Oregon game birds—a nice little joke on the women, isn't it?

The long and scientific work of Mr. Finley and Mr. Bohlman, who have made this matter of the protection of the game birds of Oregon their chief interest for many years has been at last rewarded by the creation of a large reserve for our native birds—Lower Klamath lake, which is already under the protection of the reclamation service, a district perhaps 12 by 20 miles, Harney lake, the great feeding ground of ducks, herons and many wading birds and Malheur lake, some 12 by 15 miles in extent, where thousands of our most valuable birds breed.

The only wonder is that the people of Oregon, as a whole, have been so indifferent to a matter of so large importance, and have let two men carry the whole burden, practically, at great personal inconvenience and expense, of procuring the facts upon which President Roosevelt's action is based. Few of us have ever even realized that our game birds and wild fowl were being exterminated by hunters who killed them solely for their plumage. Fewer of us have helped in any way the agencies that were working to prevent it. And still fewer of us, and this means us women, have taken the trouble to take the moral stand of refusing to buy the plumage when it was spread for our delectation upon the winter hats.

Now, perforce, we will stop buying Oregon bird plumage, not because we have any principle in the matter, but because we do not want to be arrested. Nice situation for the portion of the human family commonly supposed to be merciful and tender and compassionate, isn't it? This rage for feathered head dress, seems, with the survival of the passion for jingling bands and hoops of gold, to be the last link remaining between savagery and civilization, or at least the most difficult of the bonds holding the two, to break.

From Fifth avenue to Zanzibar, from Simla to Washington street, Portland, the zeal for feathers and bracelets survives in the hearts of femininity. The dusky belle of Bechuana hangs also a hoop of gold in her nostrils and beholds with delight how becoming it is. The marcelled and perfumed belle of Manhattan reads that earrings are in style again and proceeds to adorn her pink little ear lobes with hoops of gold and marvels how charmingly they become her style of beauty. And both like feathers upon their heads.

Little of the raw material has been sold in Portland, it is true, and we have not known just where the feathers came from that adorned our head gear, since after the bird breasts or wings or dainty aigrettes were cured and dressed in New York they were shipped back again without any distinguishing mark.

Most women must know that the dainty feathered spray known as the aigrette is the marriage plume of the heron; that it appears only with the mating season, and that the hunters who kill the birds for this one little tuft of feathers cause the death by slow starvation of the little birds in the nest. It has been told thousands of times.

Yet, some woman bought the big black hat shown at one of our leading establishments last winter that was trimmed solely with these little softly curling aigrettes, covering the entire crown.

And it is clearly a fallacy, as Mr. Finley himself asserts, and as a moment's reflection will show, that the hunters gather these after they are discarded by the birds. By that time they are draggled, broken and worn and would be useless as ornaments. Besides they are scattered over miles of territory and in inaccessible places, wherever the birds may fly. Such an assumption is clearly absurd, even if the unnatural naturalists who deal in red owls and pink seagulls do make it.

And what will be the result of the preservation of the wild birds in Oregon?

It will have some effect, of course. For one thing, it will make the plumage of wild swan, grebe and tern more expensive, since Oregon is cut off as an export state. It will somewhat curtail the sale of bird plumage in this state since some women will hesitate about buying it now, that the president's action has brought the issues so clearly before them. And it will help to strengthen the feeling against wearing for personal adornment any bird plumage for which a life has been needlessly sacrificed.

No revolution in sentiment or morals comes with great suddenness. These things are the result of long years of education. Yet, in time, women will come to understand these things. The wonder is that they have been so slow, at least 25 years behind the times, and have responded so feebly to the hard work of many men for many years, who have been trying to persuade women to be merciful. Now, at last, we may hope for a quickening of conscience and a responsive effort on the part of the women of Oregon to treat this subject from a moral standpoint.

Removal of Stains.

IF ice cream happens to fall on any delicate fabric, such as crepe de chine, the grease spots must first be removed by placing between two pieces of blotting paper and applying to them a warm iron. This should not be so hot as to destroy the color. After the grease is extracted, rub with chloroform, and if the color has faded it can generally be restored by touching lightly with a weak solution of ammonia and lukewarm water.

Stains made by medicines and liniments are among the most obstinate of removal and frequently tax amateur knowledge to the utmost. Iodine marks may, however, be successfully removed by means of liquid ammonia, a little of the spirit being poured into a saucer, the stained garment laid across it and the spot dabbed repeatedly with the fingers until it disappears. It should then be rinsed in tepid water and washed with strong soapsuds in the usual manner.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Blackberries. Cereal with cream. Plain omelet. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Rice molds with creamed halibut. Saratoga potatoes. Stewed plums. Cookies. Cocoa.

DINNER.

Vegetable soup. Lamb stew with dumplings. Macaroni and cheese. Green corn. Watermelon. Black coffee.

This Date in History.

1572—St. Bartholomew's massacre.

1759—William Wilberforce, who led the agitation that resulted in the abolition of slavery in the British colonies, born in Hull. Died in London, July 29, 1833.

1814—The city of Washington burned by the British.

1829—Warfare between Colombia and Peru ended.

1835—Sir John Gosford, Earl of Colborne, sworn in as governor of Canada.

1837—Adolf Wilbrandt, celebrated German, playwright and novelist, born.

1847—Republic of Liberia inaugurated.

1857—Beginning of a financial panic in the United States, which culminated in an almost entire suspension of the banks.

1860—Victoria railway bridge at Montreal opened by the Prince of Wales.

1897—Congress of Salvador adopted the gold standard.