EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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> Friendship's the wine of life; but friendship now is neither strong nor pure.—Edward Young.

AN ORGAN'S OBJECTION.

THE Minnesota Democratic platform demands the extension of the primary law of that state so as to include the nomination, by the people, of state officers and United States senators as well as municipal and county officers, members of the legislature, judges and representatives in congress. This extension of the law the St. Paul Pioneer-Press opposes on the ground that it would provoke factionalism, arouse animosities among leaders, and sometimes even cause the triumph of minority party candidates. The direct primary operates, it says, to split the majority party and destroy the organization, and concludes: "From the point of view of the welfare of the Republican party, the proposed extension of direct nomination has nothing to recommend it."

The St. Paul paper has evidently been reading the Oregonian. Observe that its solicitude is wholly for party. The "organization" might be weakened. "The organization" means the machine, operated by a combination of politicians and giving the masses of voters no voice in the selection of candidates. But why should not all the voters have a chance to help select those candidates? And if the people are fit to select the candidates for some offices, as they do in Minnesota, why not all? Why let them choose a judge and not a governor, a representative and not a senator? The St. Paul paper gives no reason for this distinction, and what it really wants is not only no extension of the primary law but a repeal of the existing law. Then "the organization" will again be unhampered; then "the party" will have full sway again to delude and defraud the people.

The primary law, it is discovered, occasionally results in the success of a minority party candidate, and this is spoken of as something calamitous, terrible. But if the people prefer such a candidate once in a while, what harm is done? None to them; only to "the party," "the organization," the machine. And it is only the machine politicians who are complaining of such results, in Oregon, in Kansas, in South Dakota, or elsewhere.

Let the people rule.

"STRAWS" IN LETTERS.

THE New York World publishes daily a symposium of letters from all sorts of people on their choice for president, and among them are some interesting "straws." One noticeable thing is the proportion of voters writing these letters who will vote differently from what they have sometimes done in the past—of independent voters. Very seldom among these hundreds of letters does a man say he is going to vote for Bryan or Taft because he is an unalterable Democrat or Republican. There are all sorts of changes and many reasons, but the large preponderance of the changes are in Bryan's favor. Few Democrats who voted for him before are going to vote against him now, while many who have never voted for him before will do so now, for one reason or another, and not a few men who say they have always or usually been Republicans will vote for him. Among the eastern writers of these letters a frequent objection is Roosevelt and his administration and especially his interference in dictating the nomination of Taft; while farther west men will support Bryan for the contrary reason, that he will carry on and improve on Roosevelt's work. If these letters are indicative of the thought and intention of voters generally, and there is no reason to suppose they are not, there is surely a prospect of a Bryan "tidal wave" this fall. Two of these letters, significant samples, are reprinted. The first was written by Harry R. Marlow of Warren, Ohio, and the second by Edward Rogers of New York city. Each is a typical expression. The first letter is as follows:

> My choice for president is Bryan, and I believe he will be elected. Many of my Republican friends agree with me. I have never known before of so many people expressing themselves as solidly for Mr. Bryan, and these people are largely readers of Republican newspapers. Here in northeastern Ohio, the home of McKinleyism, the people have been bound hand and foot by party ties, and I have every reason to believe that a great change is coming. Traveling men tell us it seems to prevail everywhere.
>
> To make a big showing at the Ohio Republican campaign opening at Youngstown they are asking Democratic millmen and business men to take part in the parade for the glory of the city and for the benefit of business, and they call it a non-partisan affair. It is the only way to get the people out. They will not get excited over any particular party. Twelve and fourteen years ago merely an announcement would bring out the partisan adherents of any party by the thousands.
>
> This is the second letter:
>
> I am a business man, and many on by block tell me they cannot pay their rent and are keeping open in the hope that after election times will be better. I have been in business 20 years and I never knew times to be so bad.
>
> I voted for Mr. Roosevelt. I think he is all right and honest, but I don't like Taft. I always heard hard times came with Democrats. They are not in control. I don't care anything for either party so long as business is good. I am going to vote for Bryan this time.

REFORMING HOBOES.

ACTING Police Judge Swett's plan for the treatment of petty offenders merits serious consideration. It is not entirely new, for it has been discussed considerably, and tried a little, and it is one of the practical reforms advocated and to some small extent carried out by the Salvation Army.

Briefly stated, the plan is to provide work, under due supervision, for vagrants and penniless, homeless fellows who somehow manage to get drunk or who commit some petty offense, and in consequence turn up in the police court. Instead of sending all these men to jail or to the rockpile indiscriminately, Mr. Swett would send them out to work on a municipal farm, and at the end of their term of labor pay them at the rate of 25 or 50 cents a day, so that they would not have to beg or steal, but would have money on which to search for work. In this connection, we suppose there would be more or less of a parole system; if a discharged man thus aided against temptation immediately squandered his money and got into trouble again, make the penalty heavier, so severe as to be a warning to others. But give him a chance, at least once, to make a self-sustaining, self-respecting man of himself.

As Mr. Swett says, there are difficulties in the way, yet they may be overcome. The greatest discouragement of all would be the character of many of these men, such as don't want to work at any price or under any circumstances, who won't work, and who would never make any effort to do better. Of such there are many, but on the other hand many, very likely, could thus be prompted and influenced to become fairly industrious and useful citizens. If half, or even a fourth, of such people could be thus influenced, it would be a great gain. And a plan might be devised by which the city could keep even on the money expended.

A good many of these men are a hard proposition, but others only need encouragement, a little of the right kind of aid—not charity—and a helpful, watchful influence over them for a while. To send them to jail does neither them nor society any good. The county rock pile is a good institution, but if the labor of the men is profitable to the county it might be well to pay them, on the first sentence, a small wage, accompanied with a warning that if they misused it and got into trouble again, the punishment would be severer.

The matter is worth thinking over; perhaps of trial on a small scale at first. If society can by any means transform worthless men and vagabonds into self-supporting laborers, it will certainly pay well to do so.

WELFARE OF THE FARMERS.

ONCE more Mr. Roosevelt has spoken with deep concern about the welfare of farm homes. No matter what estimate, according to our various prejudices, we may place on Roosevelt ism, three movements he has set in motion should elicit approval from all. His demand for water way improvement, his movement for conservation of natural resources, and his agitation for improving the conditions in rural life are along the lines of big statesmanship. They are big thoughts in contrast with those emanating from a long procession of presidents that have gone before.

It has been the good fortune of the country that after all these years, a man should have appeared to throw the prestige of the presidential office into movements for open rivers, for saving the public resources, and for diverting to country life some of the national solicitude that has been poured prodigally into the laps of luxury and upon the stuffed prophets of special interest. It is of infinitely more concern that solicitude should be shown for the welfare of the farmer's wife than for Mr. Morgan or Mr. Rockefeller. The giants of finance are able to defend their own interests and to enlist government solicitude in their behalf, as years of experience have proven. The head of the steel corporation and those allied with him are the last people in the world to be menaced by government.

But the isolated and unitised men on the farm, with few if any representatives in the national law-making body, with no champions to speak for them, with no organization for promotion of their interests, with no voice save at the ballot box and that always warped by the slam bang and glamour of partisanship and spell binders, with candidates making fair promises before election but failing of performance after—with all this handicap the men on the farm will be fortunate if Mr. Roosevelt's new inspiration shall point public interest in their direction. They feed the country, and deserve the country's kind consideration. They are the chief pillar in the framework of the nation, and merit the nation's deep concern.

CIGARETTE SMOKERS BARRED.

SEVERAL railroad employes, young men clerks and others, have been discharged recently for persisting in smoking cigarettes. Railroad managers do not want cigarette smokers in their employ, and other employers of large numbers of men are of the same mind. Not all such employers have positively prohibited cigarette smoking, but many have done so, and the tendency of the time is in this direction. Moderate cigarette smoking by adults may do no appreciable harm; some physicians say it does not; but in almost all cases it is harmful to boys and young men, who usually indulge the habit to excess. The more they smoke the more they want, and the habit becomes their master. And that it is injurious, physically, mentally and morally, there is abundant evidence. The boy cigarette smoker is apt to be immoral, often seeks bad company, and cannot be relied upon. Besides, the odor of cigarettes, while pleasing of course to those who smoke, is very offensive to a large proportion of people, as the odor of a decent cigar is not. The moral of all of which is plain: Boys, cut out the cigarettes; they are harmful in many ways. And a sufficient if not the greatest reason for letting cigarettes strictly alone is the one first mentioned; boys and young men who smoke them are not wanted by business men as employes in any capacity.

It needed no great amount of wisdom or prescience for The Journal to predict, as it frequently has done, that no sooner would Central Oregon get one railroad than it would have two. Harriman and Hill are each now alert and active in securing the first hold of a particularly strategic route, and a struggle over its possession, like many that have occurred in various parts of the country, may be expected. But the prospect is that both Hill and Harriman will find a way into and through that region. Why a great railroad man in such a case always defers acting until a rival forces him to act is not easily understood.

Men differ in many ways. According to reports, the proprietor of a resort hotel allowed a broken-legged and very sick man to lie out on the rocks a greater part of a cold night, in consequence of which he died of pneumonia and exposure. Happily, the great majority of men under such circumstances would have taken this poor helpless man in and cared for him. Such barbarous cruelty is rare.

Governor Cummins of Iowa seems disposed to do the square thing, and submit the senatorial choice to another primary election. The legislature that he has convened in special session could elect a senator, and Cummins would doubtless be the choice, but he prefers to have a law passed providing for a special primary election, at which he will pretty surely be the nominee. He trusts the people; they will trust him.

Though the wheat crop in the country tributary to Portland is several million bushels less than last year, Portland will have shipped this year, it is believed, more wheat than any port in the world. And next year, and thereafter, with the Hill road in operation and larger crops, Portland will ship far more wheat than this year.

Bishop Galloway's Birthday.

Bishop Charles Betts Galloway of the Methodist Episcopal church South, was born September 1, 1849, at Kosciusco, Miss. His early education was received in the schools of his native town and in Canton, Miss., and completed at the University of Mississippi, from which institution he was graduated in 1868. He was licensed to preach the following year, and became a member of the Mississippi conference. During his early career he occupied the pulpits of a number of churches in Mississippi. He was in Vicksburg during the yellow fever epidemic of 1878. From 1882 to 1886 he was editor of the New Orleans Christian Advocate. In 1886 he was elected bishop. Bishop Galloway is the author of a number of books on religious subjects, and is noted as one of the foremost pulpit orators and one of the most erudite members of the Methodist ministry. He was honored with the appointment of fraternal messenger to the general conference of the Methodists of Canada, and in his official capacity has twice visited Brazil and Mexico, and Japan and China three times each, to promote the cause of Methodism in those countries.

Omnibus Restaurants.

From the London Globe.

The Paris boat strike, which is financially good for the other modes of locomotion, recalls an attempt made when the omnibus was in its infancy of running restaurant omnibuses. The idea was that of Viscount Botherel, the son of a very rich diplomat. He organized a service of 12 omnibuses wherein the passengers could obtain a cold collation and wine.

The experiment was not a success and was only given up after the promoter had lost something like £25,000.

A correspondent asks: "What is the best way to spend Sunday? Should a man loaf around home, or walk, or ride, or seek amusement?" Don't ask us; we don't know. We always feel tough Monday morning, whatever we do on Sunday.—Topeka Capital.

Small Change

Bet Vermont goes Republican.

* *

They'll have to give up to Foraker.

* *

Atlantic City dry on Sunday; this is turribul on sassiety.

* *

The next holiday is Labor day. Let's all lay off—if we can.

* *

"Our dream of years is coming true," say the happy central Oregon farmers.

* *

It is quite proper that Mr. Taft should occupy Middle Bass island; let others have the end islands.

* *

Now comes the fair season—that is, the season of fairs. Many things are fair at all seasons in Oregon.

* *

Some members of the tariff commission who are abroad will doubtless study the subject at Monte Carlo.

* *

Silverton Appeal (Rep.): The people have said Chamberlain and the representatives are morally bound to support him.

* *

Members of the tariff commission are "gathering data in Europe." That is, having a foreign tour at the people's expense.

* *

The Corvallis Republican alludes to the New York Sun as a Democratic paper. Ignorance or willful misrepresentation?

* *

Senator Aldrich is studying finance in Germany—so as to be better prepared to do up the American people worse than ever.

* *

Dean Collins, the Polk county poet, alludes to the father of the Independence party as "also-at-one-time-Randolph Hearst."

* *

O well, it is quite soon enough to open the campaign. The people have not been worrying at all about Mr. Cake's absence.

* *

Senator Bourne may not make much noise, but if he comes to Oregon quite a number of people will become aware of it, otherwise than by reading the newspapers.

* *

McMinnville Telephone-Register: And still Harvey weeps and gnashes his teeth, and all because the fool people would have nothing more to do with the machine.

* *

The Detroit News says: "Michigan is so suddenly Republican that it doesn't much matter at present who is made governor." It might be well for Michigan to follow Oregon's example.

* *

The temporary affinity of Artist Earle, who gave her a beating, says she considers separation from him a "sacred duty." Pity she did not think about "sacred duty" when she took up with a married man and drove his wife away from her home.

* *

Harry is going to sue Evelyn for a divorce, and Evelyn is going to sue Harry for a divorce, and the lawyers will get a lot more money and—there's no hope of their going off to some remote corner of the earth and hiding their shameful selves.

* *

The loafer is not only continually more tired than the worker, but he is a handicap on the progress and prosperity of the community. The Houston Star remarks: "Quit loafing on your job, loafing on opportunity, loafing on civic pride, loafing on the results of the hustle line, loafing on a boost for your town and a bouquet for your prosperity."

Oregon Sidelights

Good catches of silver salmon are being made in Alsea bay.

* *

Central Point is a central point for melons as well as turkeys.

* *

Many Hubbard people are making a business of picking evergreen blackberries.

* *

The Amity Condensed Milk factory is already a success, and is doing good to many people.

* *

Fully twenty new residences are being built within a radius of three blocks square in west Eugene.

* *

While cooking in a harvest field a Yamhill county woman was struck by a swinging barn door and killed.

* *

As a rule wheat is worth from three to five cents per bushel more in Scio than in Albany or Jefferson, claims the News.

* *

A Glencoe man claims to have found a $2.50 gold nugget in a chicken's craw. Now we may expect 13 yarns of this kind in succession from all parts of the state.

* *

Within a month over 15,000 acres of land have been sold between Heppner and Wasco at an average of $20 an acre. One tract of 2,040 acres sold for $41,150.

* *

Hillsboro Argus: The Journal says: "Even the cows over in Tillamook are bellowing for a railroad." Over on this side even the hens are patiently waiting for the laying of the rails.

* *

A Siletz man, says the Newport Mail, after filling his neck out of a bottle, announced that he owned Newport. He was informed by the city marshal that he still owed a little on the property and the recorder fixed the amount at $5 and costs. He worked on the streets for two days and left his property much improved.

* *

A Polk county man has a Jersey heifer 7 months old that has a bag as large as any Jersey cow and filled with milk. The heifer is not with calf, and it is supposed that while running with other calves, it has been suckled by them, and the milk glands thus stimulated until the flow began.

* *

Ashland Record: A rattler with 11 bells and a button touched off a steel trap trigger that was prepared for a ground squirrel near the Bellview school house. When the boy arrived on the scene to see what was doing at his trap, he found Mr. Rattler anchored in the jaws of the trap at both ends.

* *

The Siuslaw country around Florence turns out two tons of cream every five days. There are 40,000 fruit trees in that section, from which fully 10,000 bushels of fruit go to waste every year for lack of facilities for getting them to a good, paying market. These are only two items out of many that attest the productiveness of that part of Lane county, says the Eugene Register.

* *

In the rear of a building in Echo, says the News, stand ten or a dozen stalks of broom corn, which grew voluntarily and with no care, with brush 30 inches in length. When broom corn seed swept from a back door, settling among leather scraps, old buckles, tincans, etc., will grow eight to ten feet high and put out brush 30 inches long there is no denying the productiveness of the soil.

This Date in History.

1536—Jaques Cartier discovered the Saguenay.

1620—The English Pilgrims sailed from Plymouth in the Mayflower.

1675—The Indians under King Philip attacked the town of Deerfield, Mass.

1814—The British sloop of war Avon sunk by the American sloop Wasp.

1860—The prince of Wales laid the corner stone for the parliament buildings at Ottawa.

1864—Battle of Jonesboro, Ga., ended in a victory for the confederate forces.

1894—Much property and many lives destroyed by forest fires that swept over northern Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan.

PERSECUTION OF A PROMINENT CITIZEN

From the American Lumberman.

It was persecution, because there was never any real ground for indicting Robert A. Booth. But that point might be excused, under the circumstances, were it not that the whole process of the case was so bungled and so delayed that for three years this leading citizen of Oregon, this clean, public-spirited and philanthropic man, was compelled to rest under the charge of having committed a crime, with no chance to clear himself.

Yet, when the jury received the case, after the government, through its prosecuting officers, had done its utmost to convict, it took but 30 minutes to acquit Robert A. Booth and but 19 hours to acquit his codefendants, James Henry Booth and Thomas E. Singleton. Then was justified the statement of the American Lumberman three years ago as the merits of this case, and the outrage in the name of law that was being put upon an innocent man. Thus were vindicated the people who always believed in him.

Never did unjust charges bear more heavily upon a man than did this upon Robert A. Booth. Proud of his record as a citizen, a business man, a christian, these charges struck deep. He resigned every position of trust and honor—his official positions in the companies of which he was the leading spirit, his positions in church and other organizations—everything that had come to him because of his assumed integrity—and set himself to demanding vindication. He did not whine or complain, but he demanded vindication, denying his guilt in any slightest degree; he demanded that vindication through the courts; he demanded immediate trial, that he might have a chance to defend himself against charges which were adding a year to his age every month. Meantime he was supported and encouraged by all the good people of the state, who never for a moment lost faith in him.

Denied immediate trial, he pressed for trial; he offered to assist in every way the prosecutors; to turn all the records of his company of whatever nature over to them; and, if the government's funds were inadequate to pay the expenses of investigations, to pay them himself in order that he might stand again free of this disgraceful charge. But it took three years to secure the trial.

The outcome of this case leads the American Lumberman to repeat what it has said before, that in all the scandal mongering regarding land frauds that have resulted in indictments not one actual lumberman has been convicted. Wherever these cases have been brought to trial the lumbermen have been acquitted.

The weakness of these cases is indicated by the fact that in so many of them outrageous delays have occurred. Lumbermen, who have rested under the cloud of indictment, have urged trial again and again, only to be rewarded with indefinite postponement of their cases. Such postponement is an outrage on the accused and a travesty on justice.

Such a policy would indicate that the indictments were rendered on suspicion and evidence was looked for afterward.

This is a serious charge to make against government officials representing the department of justice; but no other plausible or reasonable explanation can be made of the attitude of the prosecutors in Mr. Booth's case, and in the case of several other lumbermen of high standing who have in the same way been denied justice by delay.

Some may inquire if this result is due to the fact that lumbermen are too honest to perpetuate such frauds or too shrewd to be caught. The answer is that in the vast majority of cases they are too honest to be guilty of fraud upon the government or anyone else; but that, even if they were not, in these days no underhanded method is necessary.

During the last 10 years the interest in timber lands has been so general, and the possibilities of sale so distributed, that all the lumberman had to do in Oregon, or anywhere else that government timber is available, was to announce himself in the market and homesteaders and claimants under the timber and stone act and crafty land attorneys and little timber agents tumbled over each other to get to the lumberman to dispose of their titles. How they got those titles the lumberman did not need to inquire. If he suspected fraud at the bottom of them he turned them down, but if they were apparently clear and sound, and if his attorney approved them on examination, he accepted them.

So far, every conviction and every apparent instance of fraudulent intent has had to do with the perjured entryman, the shyster lawyer, the small timber land sharks and the grafting subordinate government officials. Real lumberman may sometimes have gone wrong, or people of loose moral character may have become real lumbermen, but so far the test of prosecution, even under such skilled investigators as Francis J. Heney and Detective W. J. Burns, has resulted in victory for the genuine lumberman.

DR. MARCUS WHITMAN AGAIN

Written for The Journal by Russell Whitman of Chicago.

Who was Caspar Hauser?

Who wrote the "Letters of Junius?"

To what place is Dr. Whitman entitled in our esteem?

These questions have excited interest out of all proportion to their importance. Citizens otherwise peaceable, belabor each other about Dr. Whitman.

The relevant facts, so far as "saving Oregon to the Union" is concerned, are few. In 1836 Whitman married Narcissa Prentice in the state of New York. They came west on their wedding journey, and established and maintained their domicile in what is now the state of Washington, until he was killed by the Indians.

In 1843 he went overland to the city of Washington and had a number of interviews concerning the conditions prevailing in this region. This journey was accomplished only by means of extraordinary persistence and fortitude, and was full of hardship and peril. On his return he guided ("brought" is the word he uses) a band of 1,000 immigrants.

According to his own statement, in writing, bearing date November 5, 1846, his motives and object were as follows:

"I had adopted Oregon for my country, as well as the Indians for my field of labor, so that I must superintend the immigration of that year (1843) which was to lay the foundation for the speedy settlement of the country, if prosperously conducted and safely carried through." * * * He then mentions the probability that another religious sect, friendly to English interests, would have taken possession of the field, and further expresses the view that "such a country as Oregon should not fall into the exclusive hands" of the religious sect he disapproves of "nor on the other (hand) under the English government."

Nothing in his conduct is disclosed to indicate his purpose to have been other than as he states it, and the writing quoted, being a letter written, so far as appears, in the ordinary course of his business or profession as a missionary, is believed to be authentic. Accordingly his statement of purpose should and must control.

Primarily he was and remained a missionary. Incidentally, and in the pursuit of his calling, he guided, if he did not inspire, immigration at a critical time. We may concede that the immigration would have taken place without him; that the treaty boundary would have been respected by our neighbors on the north, and that Whitman himself assigned more importance to the religious than to the political aspect of his efforts. Yet, in our strenuous day deeds more strenuous than any we now see in the doing, inspired by lofty motives, should meet with full recognition. The fact that they were by the doer counted as a religious duty, rather than as a means of securing our government in the possession of its own, is irrelevant to the discussion of the question of "saving Oregon."

But did Whitman "save" this region to our country? Perhaps the word is more picturesque than accurate. It surely cannot be demonstrated that this northwest but for Whitman would have been lost. Neither can it be demonstrated that but for Abraham Lincoln, the Union would have been lost. If, however, we use the word "save" in the sense of rendering conspicuous and valuable service to the state, at a critical juncture, and at almost incredible peril of life and limb, we convey a reasonably accurate idea of what Whitman did for Oregon.

Running Shots

Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.

At Marshfield Judge Lowell predicted the single tax would capture Oregon unless land monopoly was broken up in some way. As nothing else has ever fazed land monopoly but some approach to the single tax the learned judge may see his dread forebodings realized, for many people are getting tired of Oregon land speculators and monopolists. May their tribe increase.

* * *

In calling for a railroad constructed, owned and operated by the state, the Coos Bay convention started a ball rolling that has only to be kept rolling to settle the transportation question in Oregon.

* * *

The charter revision committee has a hand task before it. The present instrument has some bad holes in it, but we know where they are; it has some bugs in it, but we know their species, and with a new charter we would have years to waste finding other rotten spots and corporation bugs. A few amendments in the direction of simplicity, democracy and economy would be accepted while a long and entirely new document might be rejected.

* * *

It will be observed that while some eminent journalists, politicians and combinations thereof are speculating upon what the "Statement No. 1" Republicans of the next legislature might, could and should do to dodge their pledges, the gentlemen in question are saying and doing nothing. "When the roll is called up yonder" in Salem they will be quite likely to say but little, only calling out the name of the man whom the people have chosen to represent this state in the United States senate.

* * *

The tariff is to be revised by its friends, after the election, and upward. That is the program sauvely announced. Some day about the time that the friends of the tariff have everything fixed, it will be rudely and suddenly revised by the friends of the people; and if it is revised too close to its ears its friends will be sorry they did not revise it downward when they had a chance.

* * *

Harriman has kindly consented to build some railroads in central Oregon. If the public will buy enough bonds to build them, of course letting Harriman have them when built, and then pay three times the value of the services to have them operated; and if Portland will defer crowding the Southern Pacific off Fourth street, something will be doing. Oregon could build and operate her own roads cheaper than that, but fortunately for Harriman people are not on to the game.

* * *

Every time Governor Chamberlain appoints anybody to fill a vacancy created by death or resignation certain Republican politicians and editors throw up a cloud of dust and ashes and cry "woe is to the Republican party, which is being bereft of its just dues and offices." His appointees have all been above the average and have given faithful service, which is what the main body of taxpayers want in this state.

* * *

A great deal can be said in praise of the transportation facilities of Portland. The system has defects common to other cities, and which must accompany any public utility run primarily to pay dividends and only in a secondary degree to accommodate the public. It carries passengers a long distance for 5 cents, and while it might do better it could do worse.

* * *

Even our railroad commissioner, West, is talking against land monopoly. Brother West has discovered what is at the base of railroad extortion.

* * *

Portland has the best water to be found on the coast and it only costs pipes to run it into every house. As the empty lots will hereafter help pay for the cost of laying pipes past them to the users of lots, the cost in the future should be greatly reduced.

* * *

Since the municipal 3-cent fares of Cleveland, Ohio, have begun to pay, that innovation in city transportation is not receiving as much free advertising in the plunderbund press as it did.

Implied Intimidation.

From the Oregon City Courier.

The "ahead of the times notices" that the Republican party is giving out through the columns of its "power sheets" on the prosperity revival, is the shamest bluff and is being called now by every fair-minded citizen; it is a fake pretense to catch the workingman's vote—an implied intimidation, and it won't work. The experiences of the laboring man in the past year and his condition at the present time is no credit to the party in power, and no assurance that the party can or will bring about a revival of prosperity after election. The cry of prosperity and full dinner pail is like a tinkling cymbol and sounding brass with the tinkling away off in the distance. It is like the many promises the "Hero" party has made, but never kept.

There seems to be little sense or reason to the promises of the Republican leaders of the revival of business after election—if Taft be elected. The facts are that business is reviving at the present time, everywhere, with leaps and bounds, and if Taft should be elected a grand, sweeping attempt would be made to shift the credit of an impending revival to his shoulders. But why should a sane lot of people be guzzled with a lot of chaff of that nature? A reading public can tell whither the wind bloweth, and if this party is gifted with such great power why has it waited so long? It has been in absolute control for years.

When a business panic occurred during a Democratic administration the Republicans and their following press charged it to the Democrats, and the people have sense enough to know now who is responsible for the present business conditions. If there is power to start the factories after election and assure good times, why has there been so many factories closed down the past year; why has not this good work been put to test at a time it was needed. Another four years' lease on the office is wanted and another four years of "my politics." The Republican department of labor in one state has just issued a bulletin showing that in that state alone there are more than 100,000 union men out of work; many heads of families with tears in their eyes have pleaded for work to sustain the life of loved ones; and now comes the apparent intimidating answer: "Elect Taft and the factories will open after election."

Newport people are nearly all in favor of waterworks and electric lights.

The REALM FEMININE

FROM an experienced housekeeper who deals with Oregon products comes this article which is timely and of interest to housekeepers.

The wise housekeeper is now preparing her stock of preserves and pickles for winter; tomato pickles, catsup, piccalilli, chow chow and other relishes must be made while the materials are cheap and abundant.

Preparing for Winter.

By Mrs. Belle Evans.

If we would be healthy and economical we must prepare for winter through the summer and autumn, as our strength will allow us. Here the days are hot and wood is a scarce article so to save on our purses and strength we find it cheapest to cook the fruit in stew kettles before canning.

Be sure the fruit has cooked long enough to be scalding hot clear through, but don't cook any longer for it spoils the flavor. It is best to wash and scald the jars when they are first emptied; put the lids (if Masons) back on the jars. Scald the jars and see there is no speck of fruit sticking in them or your fruit will spoil. If you cover your kettle closely and keep the steam in your fruit will cook without mushing much. Do not stir the fruit when cooking more than to press the top pieces down to one side.

Don't Use Acids.

Corn and peas will have to be boiled in the jars to make them keep; avoid all acids in canning. Beans prepare and cook as for table use, adding pork, salt and pepper and can boiling hot.

Butter peans can be washed and if they are wormy cut and cleaned. Peaches will have to be scalded and peeled and cooked till soft. Let cool, rub through collander, boil till thick; keep on a good fire. Add half as much sugar and boil a little while longer. It can be boiled down thick or left thin enough to pour from a spoon. Cracked jars or dishes can be used for preserves or butter or even tin cans if the sides are greased with lard. Do not add sugar at first as it makes it spit out, even over the cook.

If you haven't a wire basket, punch a lard pail full of holes from the inside out; have boiling water in a kettle, put fruit in bucket and lower into the boiling water (keep kettle filled from the boiling tea kettle), shake bucket and as soon as the skins will slip pour out on table.

I always make my own collander. Take a large milk pan (tin) set it on a block and with a large nail and hammer punch it full of holes from the inside out.

A large granite dishpan is the best to make butter in; put the grate from the oven under the pan or pieces of broken dishes. Never use nails or you will have the bottom of your pan spoiled as I did. If using a tin pan for the cooking empty the fruit out into an earthen or wooden vessel while hot. The petite prune is small and rich flavored and makes splendid butter. Plums are too acid for butter.

Making Preserves.

Pears and peaches will have to be peeled and cored or pitted, other fruits washed and weighed, allowing pound for pound of sugar. Let stand all night when convenient, to make their own syrup as it toughens the fruit and it won't cook to pieces. Put on to cook over a slow fire, heating gradually and boil till thick and the syrup is clear, save in open mouthed dishes with paper tied over it. I use earthen jars, as they are cheaper.

Watermelon—Peel and weigh the rind, put on and boil till clear and soft. Pour off all the water, add the sugar and boil till syrup is clear and thick. A lemon sliced in it helps to flavor it and part of the preserve can have spice added, making it taste different. Use a large wooden paddle for butter and preserves.

Cucumber Pickles.

Gather cucumbers about three inches long, wash, pack in jars or kegs and pour over them vinegar to which has been added salt, a teacupful to the gallon of vinegar. Put a plate or pieces of broken dishes over them, and a heavy weight.

Pickled Beets—Cook thoroughly in salted water, plunge in cold; peel and slice while hot. Put in jars and cover with vinegar and sugar prepared as follows: One quart good sharp cider vinegar, 1 quart water, 3 large cups sugar; boil, remove scum, pour over beets and seal.

Canned Tomatoes—Scald ripe tomatoes, peel and leave whole. Cook boiling hot and can like fruit. All kinds of fruit can be cooked and canned without putting in any sugar, adding the sugar in the winter as it is used; only it takes more sugar. Tomato preserves—Peel, split, remove all seeds in a strainer, return juice to the tomatoes, add as much sugar and boil down thick.

Tomato Catsup—In canning tomatoes save all the extra juice and thin part. Boil down thick, flavor with pepper and salt and grated onion.

For vegetables, if we have our own gardens we usually have enough things growing to last us through the winter and parsnips, carrots, futabagas and part of the cabbage can be left in the ground all winter and dug as needed.

To make sauer kraut chop cabbage or drop whole heads in a barrel and chop with a spade. Put boards that will not flavor it on top, add weights to keep the piece over the cabbage; set in a warm place till it works. Remove to a cool place. If not juicy enough to cover well add warm water. To cook, have sizzling hot bacon fat, put in kraut, heat thoroughly, add salt and pepper.

Chow Chow and Piccalilli.

To make green tomato sauce—Chop green tomatoes, add a handful of salt, put in a sack and drain all night. Next day pour in the pan and cover with vinegar, not too strong, and boil till the tomatoes are soft. Add enough sugar to flavor it and put in all kinds of spices, pepper and a handful of mustard seed. Last winter I made four gallons.

Chow chow—Chop one peck green tomatoes, add a handful of salt, drain in sack. Add six onions, three small heads of cabbage, one dozen green peppers, three red peppers chopped; put all together (chop the onions separate to save your eyes). In the cooking pan add two pounds of brown sugar, half cup of grated horseradish, one tablespoonful of pepper, mace, mustard seeds, celery seeds; cover with vinegar, boil till clear. If you don't have everything recipe calls for, go ahead and use what you have and it will be good. The main thing is to be careful to use cider vinegar. If you happen to have some jugs with small necks that you don't need tap them with the hammer till you knock off enough to make a large opening.

You can cut off bottles to make good jelly glass by wrapping a string dipped in coal oil around the bottle; set it on fire, keep turning till the glass is hot. Plunge neck first in water and it will break off where the string was tied.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Grapes. Cereal with cream.
Boiled salt mackerel. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Veal loaf. Cheese custard.
Hot biscuits.
Stewed plums. Ginger wafers. Tea.

DINNER.

Cream of celery soup. Pot roast of beef. Browned carrots. Macaroni with tomato. Lettuce with French dressing.
Apple sago pudding. Chocolate cake. Coffee.

Veal loaf—Three pounds of raw veal chopped very fine, butter the size of an egg, three eggs, three tablespoons of cream or milk. If milk use a small piece of butter. Mix the eggs and cream together. Mix with the veal four pounded crackers, one teaspoon of black pepper, one large tablespoon of salt, one large tablespoon of sage. Mix well together and form into a loaf. Bake 2½ hours, basting with butter and water while baking. Serve cut in thin slices.