EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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Goodness is the only investment that never fails.—Thoreau.

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

IN WHAT has befallen the bosses in New York, cannot the bosses and bosslets in Oregon read the handwriting on the wall? History repeats itself, and causes produce effects. Charles Evans Hughes, sworn enemy of politicians, hater of bosses and destroyer of political machines was renominated for governor of New York, on the first ballot yesterday, by a vote of 827 out of a possible 1,009.

Beginning the day he was inaugurated, Hughes set the wheels of reform in motion. He gave battle to the politicians of his party, and appealed to the people for support. The masses flocked to his standard, and though he faced the most desperate gang of politicians perhaps in the world, he won in nearly every struggle. After doing much to purge the state, he has set his purpose toward giving the people of New York a primary law for the final overthrow of boss rule, and his nomination yesterday is the first battle won in the war for that splendid cause. It is the triumph of pure leadership in league with the people. He will be knifed at the polls. He will be fought by the bosses of his own party, and may be defeated, but the forces he has set in motion are as certain as death to ultimately win.

Is New York on the horizon of the Bourbons in Oregon? Can they read the meaning of Hughes' renomination?

TAFT AND HIS PARTY.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT in a letter to a Montana acquaintance, evidently designed for publication, praises Mr. Taft unstintedly, and makes him out to be an almost supernatural being. Mr. Taft is certainly a man of admirable qualities and excellent ability, and well fitted by natural talents and experience to be president. This The Journal cheerfully concedes. But the president's eulogy of him as a creature fairly superhuman in all the talents and virtues conceivable shows how the president's enthusiasm sometimes leads him to rather ridiculous extremes in expression and action.

The objection that not only Democrats but a great many more or less independent Republican voters have to the election of Mr. Taft is not found so much in him as in his party, in the men with whom he must necessarily act in concert. Mr. Taft is a man of superior abilities; he is no doubt strictly honest and honorable, as an individual he is deservedly popular, a man whom people like. Moreover, he has done good service in positions in which he has been placed. But while all this is true, Mr. Taft does not stand positively, outspokenly and forcefully for any of the progressive and reformatory measures and ideas that are being demanded by the people, the members of all parties. In this respect he is a weak man and candidate. He has done nothing and he says nothing to appeal to any voters whomsoever except such as always and without any consideration of results, vote the straight Republican ticket.

Mr. Taft has declared in favor of tariff revision, but he has not announced any bill of particulars, and even said in his acceptance speech that some duties should be raised. He has said in the most general terms that he would carry out the Roosevelt policies, but again he makes no specifications, or if he does they are entirely satisfactory to the trusts, monopolies, interests and railroads; they are all supporting him. He is not in favor of an income tax. He is not, as a Republican official, in favor of election of senators by the people. He is not in favor of the insurance of bank deposits. He has no word to say about the great railroad land grants, private monopoly in coal lands and water power, benefits to the people of a parcels post, or several other matters in which the people regardless of party are deeply interested.

There is no evidence that with a Republican congress Mr. Taft would do anything to oppose the Aldrich-Cannon rule. The country would go along in just the same old style, with nothing done for the benefit of the masses, and everything asked for done in behalf of the protected and favored classes.

Roosevelt has stirred up and aroused the public mind and conscience, but he has accomplished nothing with the Republican party. It rejected his policies in the last congress; it rejected them in the Chicago convention. President Roosevelt may claim to be satisfied, but a great many people besides Democrats are not satisfied. To elect Bryan would be progression along Roosevelt lines; to elect Taft would be retrogression and relapse.

HOG-RAISING IN EASTERN OREGON.

SAYS the East Oregonian: "This morning five carloads of Nebraska hogs passed through Umatilla county on the way to the packing houses in Portland. Think of fat hogs being shipped 2,000 miles to market through the best hog-raising district in the United States! Think of a country free from cholera, free from all the diseases to which animals are subject, buying its bacon and lard in a country where there is a constant struggle with devastating stock diseases. It is a most unreasonable situation."

And there is much more in the story. These shipments are made in the face of a one and one half cent per pound transportation cost. It is a differential the Oregon farmer has over his Nebraska competitor. The Nebraskan must grow his pork on land two or three times as expensive. His winters are characterized by greater extremes of cold, in which there is an extra cost in feeding to keep the animal warm. His sole advantage lies in the slightly cheaper food incident to use of corn. It is an advantage the Oregon farmer can many times over come through the cold winters, the costlier land, the freight differential and the cholera factor that beset the Nebraskan. The Oregon farmer's need is to grasp a conception of his opportunity, and this he is certain yet to do.

It was demonstrated last year on the Oregon Agricultural college farm at Corvallis that hogs pastured on alfalfa yielded in two months, a return of $29.50 per acre on the land. It has been proven over and over, both there and elsewhere, that wheat fed to hogs, worth 6 cents as pork, nets a dollar a bushel. These two established truths are a means by which to overcome and distance the Nebraska competition.

Eastern Oregon in many districts is already producing prolifically of alfalfa, and Umatilla county alone yields 1 per cent of the wheat aggregate of the entire United States. It must grow the alfalfa, and grow field peas and other legumes in order to preserve the humus content in its soil. Unless it does, the soil fertility, on account of the limited rainfall, will go the way it has gone wherever the hand of man has improvidently tilled and sown. Farmers will presently understand this, and the hog industry, with its better profits, with its saving of the land and with its modernized agriculture, will come directly, and come for the same reason that the apple falls.

MISQUOTING BRYAN.

HAVING apparently run out of arguments on facts in opposing Mr. Bryan, the Oregonian continues to resort to sheer, positive misstatements of facts, and falsification of the record. For example, in an editorial yesterday it said: "In his daily speeches Mr. Bryan tells us this: 'In all tariff legislation the true principle is best maintained by the imposition of such duties as will equal the difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, together with reasonable profit to American industry.'"

Mr. Bryan has made no such statement. The language quoted, with the words "of protection" inserted after "principle," is that of the Republican platform, the phrase "with reasonable profit to American industries" being evidently added as notice to the protected interests that they would not be injured or disturbed. Mr. Bryan has used this language only when quoting the Republican platform to criticise and condemn it.

But after falsely asserting that Mr. Bryan said what it quotes, the Oregonian proceeds itself to condemn it as being entirely satisfactory to every protectionist. Each protected interest will decide for itself what is a "reasonable profit," and all will stand together, and the Republican party, not Bryan, will stand with them. If any attempt were made to carry out this idea, "we should at once discover the charlatanry and futility of the undertaking," says the Oregonian. "The only principle of tariff is tariff for revenue."

All this and much more of the same sort is flat condemnation of the Republican platform and the Republican party's and Mr. Taft's position, and an indorsement of Mr. Bryan's position on the tariff; yet rather than honestly say that Bryan is right and the Republican party wrong on this question, the Oregonian actually takes the Republican tariff plank and puts it in Mr. Bryan's mouth. This, we think, beats the record for editorial dishonesty in political discussion.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

ONE of the grim humors of life is presented in a state exchange, which declaims against the inheritance and income taxation plan. It swats both with the charge that they are inquisitorial, and that they are a tax on enterprise and "populistic." What a happy circumstance that the helpless Mr. Morgan, the child-like Mr. Rockefeller, and the other guileless innocents of high finance should have here in Oregon a champion to defend them against designing demagogues and mobs with queer notions of taxation.

However, so conservative a nation as Great Britain has both a death duty and an income tax, and from that source derives approximately 40 per cent of the entire receipts of the government from taxes. That 40 per cent of receipts is absolutely collected from wealth in an increasing ratio as the swollen fortune is larger, but there it is not called "populistic" or anything else but simple justice. It remains for it to be "populistic" here in Oregon, where this editor-statesman looks out on the universe, calculates to a nicety the relations of wealth and poverty, accurately balances in his mind all the separate economies of this terrestrial sphere, and rejects the idea of income and inheritance taxation with a great man's lofty scorn.

CASTING OFF PARTY TIES.

THE crop of spellbinders, gathered from the four quarters and sent to Maine, cannot point with pardonable pride to the returns. Eight thousand plurality this year against nearly 29,000 four years ago looks ugly. It spells failure for the spellbinders sent there especially to roll up a large vote for its effect on the fortunes of Mr. Taft. Explanations will be hurried to the front, post haste, but they won't explain. It will be said that the figures have no significance, and that the campaign was on local issues only. That will be amusing, for had the figures been reversed, the claims as to their national significance would have been splendiferous.

What the figures mean is that voters this year are remarkably indifferent as to party lines. They care little for traditions and less for party slambang, in Maine, just as they do in Oregon. They have found party promises illusive and disappointing, as in the case of the "full dinner pail." It is a situation far more perilous to Mr. Taft than to Mr. Bryan. If it means an eruption, it is Mr. Taft that is imperiled, for after having been blown up twice before, the process has no terrors for Mr. Bryan.

The Recall, adopted by the people last June, is a good law, if not abused, but it should be resorted to sparingly, and only in rather extreme cases. To invoke it without very good cause, and when the people would not sustain the effort made, would discredit the law and tend to prevent its successful use in cases where it ought to be used. Reverend Mr. Wilson and others should be pretty sure they can succeed before they invoke this law.

The Republican leaders of New York have been forced to yield to popular sentiment and permit the renomination of Governor Hughes. But the fact remains that nearly all the Republican leaders are bitterly opposed to him, and they may try to defeat him. Though he deserves reelection, independent of national politics, it is not certain that he can win, though he will be far stronger than any machine candidate would have been.

Mr. Hearst's animus and object are shown by his repeated slanders of Bryan—such as that he said workingmen were public beggars, which is more ridiculous if possible than that Taft said that a dollar a day was enough for a workingman. It becomes daily more apparent that Mr. Hearst has a candidate running, or pretending to run, solely to injure and defeat Bryan.

The record for wheat receipts at Portland is being broken these days, and in fact nothing approximating present receipts were ever before recorded. But coming years will beat these records too. Portland is going to be, if it is not already, the biggest wheat and lumber port in the country, and away up in some other things, too.

Mr. Taft thinks insurance of bank deposits would be a pretty good thing after all—in Kansas, where the Republican party has declared for it. But if the Democratic party only declares for it, then it is a very bad and dangerous proposition.

Ex-Representative Littlefield has come to the support of Speaker Cannon in a letter. Mr. Littlefield served the corporations so well in congress that they rewarded him by making him one of their very high-salaried attorneys.

Mr. Harriman says that on his western trip he observed two things, Republican apathy and business prospects. Well, both are all right.

Small Change

Maine is near-doubtful in November.

* *

Uncle Joe shows symptoms of worriment.

* *

Don't overlook Portland day at the state fair.

* *

The Republicans have barely save the Maine again.

* *

Tomorrow is the day for Portland to be in Salem.

* *

Now for Hisgen and Watson. "Great enthusiasm" awaits them.

* *

After next week Oyster Bay will relapse into the Esopus class.

* *

Tom Lawson's latest scheme is too big and indefinite; people won't bite.

* *

Marriage is cheaper than an engagement, says an editor who may know.

* *

Members of a family will often fall out. Here are Oregon and Washington, now.

* *

But the North Bank road will be finished in time to land a lot of this year's wheat.

* *

Mark Twain's new country place is named "Innocence Home." Is this also a joke?

* *

Isn't anybody going to organize that Roosevelt and Folk party? Where's the financier?

* *

That old constitution is very sacred when it stands in the way of anything the people want.

* *

Thaw changes his quarters about as often as a temporary widower in town changes his restaurant.

* *

Salome says in the play, "Give me the head of Iakhanaan." But the audience is mistaken when it supposes she means Joe Cannon.

* *

Why doesn't Atlantic City get a reformatory move on and build a cement instead of a board walk? Everybody is bored with it.

* *

Apparently the unemployed are not going to nominate any ticket. It wouldn't get so many votes, anyway, as it would last winter.

* *

Now it is reported by a returning congressman that the Panama canal engineers say it won't be completed for 15 years. Treason!

* *

A Portland paper says the Oregon Republican campaign has been launched. Nobody but "Pat" McArthur seems to know anything about it.

* *

Voters are told by the Oregonian that to have their will about senator they must vote for Bryan. A good many of them will follow the advice.

* *

The 90-mile ride test for officers is to ride 90 miles in 24 hours, 30 miles in eight hours each day for three successive days. That seems a small, easy stunt for almost anybody.

* *

Perhaps Mr. Taft will come to Oregon and open the compaign here himself. He would get a great reception, sure, about equal to one that would be given Bryan if he should come.

* *

Poor dear, abused, little airy, fairy Evelyn; after spending some $40,000 of Thaw's money since he has been confined, she has been sued for $236 for a hat, a miserable, cheap little hat.

* *

Just after Secretary Root in a speech had denied the use of corruption money by the Republicans in 1904, the band played "Ah, Gwan, You're Foolin' Me," which was certainly exceedingly appropriate, though the nonmusical trust attorney couldn't see the joke.

Oregon Sidelights

Several people will sink wells for oil near Lebanon.

* *

"There is no use talking, irrigation must come," says the Grants Pass Courier.

* *

Lightning struck a stack of hay in the Haystack neighborhood and catching fire it and an adjoining stack were destroyed.

* *

A Grants Pass man says that 300,000 grape vines will be set out in this region this season and that fully nine tenths of them will be Tokays.

* *

In Marion county, J. O. Phelphs, 64, married a woman of 39, and W. H. Lutz, 39, married the woman, aged 50, who had been twice married to and divorced from Phelphs.

* *

Fall City item: Milimen say that orders are coming in rapidly. Men are in good demand here, it being impossible at the present time to get full crews in many lines of work.

* *

Capital has its eye on Grants Pass, and the result of nearly every investigation brings an additional industry for the city, says the Courier. The latest is a Swift packing plant.

* *

The Lane County Fruit Growers' association has canned about 17 carloads of cherries and pears this season, taking care of the entire crop of cherries and pears of its stockholders.

* *

Moro will support a bakery, a shoe shop, a clothes-cleaning establishment and a regular milk ranch. All are badly needed, and there is good money in each. No half made man or woman need apply, says the Observer.

* *

Milton is full of prunes, says the Eagle. Fifty thousand crates have been shipped from here this year and as many more will be shipped before the season is over. This ought to cause joy among the boarders.

* *

Langell valley, says a correspondent of the Klamath Republican, is destined to be in a thriving condition now that all doubht has been dispelled concerning irrigation. We have just the right soil for raising an abundance of everything.

* *

Estimates made by the sheepmen of Lake county show there has been a big decrease in the number of sheep in the county in the past two years. It is estimated that in 1906 not less than 500,000 sheep were run on the range of that county, but this year there are less than 200,000.

* *

Jefferson Review: There are a lot of fool automobile drivers who should have their licenses revoked. They pay no attention to the law regarding the driving of machines, but seem to delight in frightening teams and trying to cause runaways.

* *

Madras Pioneer: Beggars cannot be choosers, and on this principle the people of central Oregon will have to be satisfied with Mr. Harriman's refusal to say which of the various routes into central Oregon he will adopt when he builds the promised road. What central Oregon wants is a railroad, from whatever direction it comes.

* *

Forest Grove News: There has been lots of good work done in this county by Inspector Harris, but there is lots yet to do before the county will be rid of all diseases of the orchards. There has been no serious kicking by the fruit men—rather it has been their desire to assist in the good work, which means that our county will be freed from pests and the like all the sooner.

* *

If there is any better town in Oregon than Heppner we do not know where it is, says the Times. Taking it the year round there is no town in Oregon of its size that does more business. At all times our stockmen have plenty of sheep, horses and cattle for sale that bring in thousands of dollars during the year. Then we have thousands of bushels of grain to market every fall and winter.

JAMES J. HILL SEVENTY YEARS OLD

St. Paul, Sept. 16.—When James J. Hill, the great American railroad king, awakened this morning he had reached the scriptural age of "three score and ten." But time has dealt gently with him and physically as well as mentally Hill is today as strong and fresh as few men 20 years younger. Some time in the year 1906 it was stated that Mr. Hill had announced his intention of retiring from active business on July 1, 1907, but that time came and passed and found him still in harness, working as hard, if not harder than ever to consolidate and strengthen his enormous financial and railroad interests, the largest in the control of a single man in the world. It is believed that the unsettled condition of the money market and the exigencies of his railroad enterprises resulting from recent legislation by congress caused Mr. Hill to postpone the date of his retirement. However that may be, no man has earned rest from life-long activity more than Hill. During his lifetime he has acquired an enormous fortune estimated at more than $100,000,000 and has brought under his control greater transportation interests

than are or ever have been in the hands of any single individual. He controls the Great Northern system, which he created, and also the Burlington and the Northern Pacific. As head of the Great Northern he has more than seven thousand miles of track under his control, the Burlington gives him eight thousand miles more and the Northern Pacific about five thousand miles. The tracks of his railroads if placed together would come within five thousand miles of reaching around the earth. In addition to that he controls the largest steamer line between the United States and China and the fine steamship line between Buffalo and Duluth. He has also important interests in many of the Atlantic lines.

Mr. Hill is a Scotch-Irish-Canadian-American and was born on a small farm near Guelph, Ontario, on September 16, 1838. His father was a north of Ireland Orangeman and his mother a Scotch lassie of the Dunbar clan, with a pedigree traceable back to the house of Stuart. As a boy Hill showed a dislike for farm work, but such interest in books that his father decided to make a Presbyterian clergyman out of him. He entered school at the age of seven, but when he had reached his 17th year young Hill decided that he would not become a minister, but a businessman. He became clerk in a local grocery store, but after one year he went to the United States. He drifted to St. Paul, then a bustling town of about 5,000 inhabitants. He found work at the docks, shoveling grain into steamers. He soon became a clerk, however, and remained in a clerical position for eight years.

When the war came young Hill with Captain Shelley organized a troop of Minnesota rough riders and offered his services to the state of Minnesota. There was some delay and Captain Shelley took the men to Iowa and entered the service from that state. Hill remained at home and did a great deal in sending men and food to the fighting line. At that time he began his railroad career by becoming the agent of the St. Paul & Pacific railway. He recognized the possibilities of the road, although at that time it was in a wretched financial and physical condition. He interested some Canadian bankers in his plan and gradually acquired the securities of the road, which was renamed the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad. Hill started on an aggressive policy and invaded the rich wheat territory, with the Pacific coast as the ultimate terminal. In 1893 came the formal opening of the Great Northern line from Duluth to the Pacific.

Since that time Hill has expanded his railroad interests wisely and with daring conservatism. It is characteristic that Hill does not tolerate the splitting up of profits on his roads. He controls the dining and sleeping car privileges on his roads as well as every other privilege connected with transportation and including grain elevators along the wheat roads. His methods were entirely different from those in vogue on the other railroads and won for him the reputation of being a close and stingy man. It is true, he practices the strictest economy in conducting his railroads, but in other respects he has always been quite liberal. On his 4,000-acre estate near his city he has for many years conducted one of the finest stock farms in the country at great expense. He has probably the finest collection of paintings owned by a private individual in this country and has a collection of diamonds and other gems valued at more than $2,000,000. His two sons, who are also in the railroad business, give promise of developing into worthy successors of their father.

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.

How About It, Senator Bourne?

Portland, Or., Sept. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—Senator Bourne's interview, as published in last Saturday's Journal, is deserving of more than passing notice. Up to the time of the Chicago convention the senator repeatedly stated, according to the news reports, that Roosevelt was the only man who could defeat Bryan this year for the presidency. During all the time that he was so insistently talking the "second elective" term for Roosevelt he must have known very much about Taft. The secretary had been before the public for many years, and for more than a year previous to the Republican convention the fact that he was a candidate and that he was backed by Roosevelt was generally understood.

"At the time of the Chicago convention," the senator says, "it was my opinion that Mr. Bryan followed next after Mr. Roosevelt as the greatest constructive statesman of the present day. At that time I said that, in my opinion, should Mr. Roosevelt not be nominated, Mr. Bryan would be the next president," because "Mr. Bryan stood before the people as the one man in the nation who had consistently and steadfastly been a supporter and advocate of the principles advocated by President Roosevelt."

The senator then goes on to say that since Mr. Taft's speech of acceptance he has learned more about him and has discovered that he is a man qualified to carry out the duties of the presidency, but he does not say that he considers him better fitted for the presidency than Mr. Bryan. Indeed, judged by the senator's enthusiastic support of the Democratic candidate in the memorable campaign of 1896 and by his advocacy of measures propounded by the Nebraskan since that time, it will be hard for him to convince the people of Oregon that he is entirely reconciled with the Republican nominee as against the great measures governmental reform so consistently advocated by Mr. Bryan, and of which the senator has been a steadfast champion. T. O. KUHN.

Peace.

Dean Collins in Dallas Observer.

There's a song in the camps of the glad G. O. P.'s,
Where Democrats looked for a scrap,
In melodious measures it floats on the breeze,
In Oregon's part of the map,
And peace, peace, wonderful peace
Comes in at this stage of the game,
For Bill Taft and Foraker kissed and made up,
And Fulton and Bourne did the same.

Skidoo to the bowie knife, shining and keen,
(And someone was slated to catch it)
Beneath the alfalfa stalks, waving and green,
They've buried the gory-edged hatchet,
For peace, peace, wonderful peace.
Now roosts on the bowie knife's haft,
The factions, forgetting their small local feud,
Are both of them boosting for Taft.

Oh, where was the scrap that the Democrats thought
Republican ranks would dismember?
A much bigger interest makes it as naught
'Till after the month of November.
Peace, peace, wonderful peace
Has dropped like a dove from the sky;
The discord abroad in Republican camps
Was all in the Democrat's eye.

Did Williams and Cake have a scrap for the chair?
No, each was to each as a brother;
And Cake holds his office with diligent care,
While Williams is holding the other.
Peace, peace, concord and peace,
With nothing to mar its sereneness;
The hatchet is buried clean down out of sight
Beneath the alfalfa stalk's greenness.

United we stand, with division forgot,
Each personal grievance discarded,
And shrewdly we see, as the fight waxes hot,
That every pass is well guarded.
And peace, peace, the bright dove of Peace
Broods o'er the Republican sky,
'Till the National struggle is ended, and then,
Gee, whiz! how it's feathers will fly!

Thomas E. Tibbles, who was the vice-presidential candidate of the People's party four years ago, when Tom Watson of Georgia was the nominee for president, has issued a statement appealing to his supporters of 1904 to vote for Bryan and Kern in the coming election.

The Difference

(From the St. Louis Mirror.)

National politics is pretty dull, except for the brilliance of Mr. Bryan's speeches. Beside them the utterances of Mr. Taft are verbose twaddle and more or less disingenuous argumentative gymnastics. Mr. Taft is cumbersome, and he is forced to more or less palpable straddles upon every issue. He has to blow hot and cold on everything from the tariff to labor. Bryan's speeches are pleasing in form and of a sound substance. He dodges nothing. He stands in the open. He talks for his party. Mr. Taft says one word for his party and ten for President Roosevelt. He is conservative in one-half of a sentence and radical in the other. And he is unterminably long. The public are bored by Taft. They are stimulated by Bryan, and Bryan is most distinctly making the pace for his competitor. But the struggle in the different states doesn't seem to center upon the claims of the presidential candidates. In New York, Ohio and Indiana the people are concerned with local issues more or less relating to questions of morals. In New York it is Hughes and gambling. The politicians are not inclined to say much of weight beyond the usual perfunctory claims. There is no decided set of the people one way or the other, except insofar as Mr. Bryan seems to excite more interest than before among thoughtful people. The fear of him that was so manifest in 1896 has wholly passed. He is not a sensation. He is regarded seriously, and his message is gravely considered for its intrinsic value. There are Democrats, alleged, who are out with declarations for Taft. You can trail each one to his lair—in some present or prospective corporation job. But the Republicans who are going to vote for Bryan are not of the talkative kind. They don't tell their intentions. And there are more Bryan Republicans than there are Taft Democrats, because there are more men who know that Taft represents recession from Roosevelt's policies than there are men who believe that the sane and traveled and experienced Bryan and sobered Bryan is a menace to the country. Mr. Bryan is not leading in the present race, but he is much stronger than ever before with the silent vote. The people doubt Taft. In the east he runs as Roosevelt's heir. In the east he runs as one who will break away slowly but surely from Rooseveltism. Mr. Bryan represents Roosevelt's good intentions, plus Democratic logic and method. He is no longer regarded as a firebrand. He is as conservative as Taft pretends to be in one section, as radical as Taft professes to be in another. Bryan is himself. He is no man's man. Half of Taft's best assets are Bryanite. The other half are valueless in that they are an implied unfaithfulness to the common good in both Bryanism and Rooseveltism.

This Date in History.

1655—Fort Casimir, the Swedish settlement on the Delaware, surrendered to the Dutch force under Governor Stuyvesant.

1675—Duchesneau appointed intendant of New France.

1776—British made an unsuccessful attack on the Americans on Harlem Heights.

1804—The rice crop of South Carolina completely destroyed by a great hurricane.

1833—The boundary line between New York and New Jersey settled.

1864—A McClellan meeting in the Lindell hotel, St. Louis, broken up by a party of union soldiers.

1868—Outbreak of the Spanish revolution.

1882—Arabi Pasha, the leader of the military insurrection in Egypt, surrendered after his defeat at Tel-el-Kebir.

1906—Secretary of War Taft and Acting Secretary of State Bacon left Washington for Cuba.

1907—Explosion on a Japanese battleship killed 34 officers and men.

John G. McCullough's Birthday.

John G. McCullough, former governor of Vermont and prominent in financial circles in New England, was born September 16, 1835, near Newark, Del. He graduated from Delaware college in 1855, and from the law department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1858. A year later he removed to California and began the practice of law in Mariposa county. In California he served as a member of the state legislature, state senator and attorney general. From 1863 to 1867 he practiced law in San Francisco. In 1874 he removed to Vermont, of which state he subsequently became governor, serving from 1902 to 1904. Mr. McCullough for many years has been prominent in railroad and financial circles. For a number of years he has been president of the Chicago & Erie railroad, and has served as a director in several other large systems.

The speech to be delivered by Mr. Bryan in Chicago Labor Day is anticipated as one of the most important he will deliver during the campaign. He will speak under the auspices of the Injunction Reform league and his subject will be the anti-injunction plank in the Democratic platform.

The REALM FEMININE

The Portion Given.

"EVERY moment think steadily as a Roman and a man to do what thou hast in hand with perfect and simple dignity, and feeling of affection, and freedom and justice; and to give thyself relief from all other thoughts. And thou wilt give thyself relief, if thou doest every act of thy life as if it were the last, laying aside all carelessness, and passionate aversion from the commands of reason, and all hypocrisy and self-love, and discontent with the portion which has been given to thee. Thou seest how few the things are, the which if a man lays hold of, he is able to live a life which flows in quiet and is like the existence of the gods."

So the grave and wise old philosopher, Marcus Aurelius, wrote from his inner thought, some 18 centuries ago, and in this restless, striving, clashing time, his words fall like the mellow peal from an old cathedral bell, or fill our senses like the quiet perfumes of an old-fashioned garden where peace and tranquillity dwell. Would it not be a help to overburdened wives and mothers who rise to face each day, that is so full of duties that they crowd upon each other, to write these saving words of the philosopher upon the wall that she might read them at intervals during the day?

It is the crowding of duties that wearies one; it is the thought of what is left undone that annoys; it is the insistance of petty details, no one of which is burdensome, that is like the buzzing of bees about the ears. It is, in fact, the nerve tension that hurts in the life of the woman who does her own work.

If she might, every moment, think steadily as a woman and a Christian (to paraphrase our text), to do what she has in mind "with perfect and simple dignity, and feeling of affection, and freedom, and justice," much of the burden would be lifted, and really it is only in this way, by this strong holding of herself, that she will be able to hold her nerves down, and keep the upper hand.

And then, if he were talking to us today, the wise old man touches upon that restless discontent, which in the year 121 was, as now, a canker in the hearts of mankind. She is an exceptional woman who, when wearied with the day's toil and burdened with anxiety for the future, and apprehensive about the welfare of her children, does not have her moments of discouragement, when "discontent with the portion which has been given" is rife in her heart. The work is never done, the children need more than they are getting; the income is insufficient; even the husband has his points of weakness, and all things are working toward inharmony and disruption.

It is then that a woman needs some strong, earnest words like these to rouse her from such morbidness. Wise old philosopher; he saw the hyprocrisy and self-love that feed the springs of discontent. For whenever we begin to let ourselves think that we deserve somewhat more of life than we are getting, be sure we are not living up to what we have.

It does us good to remember sometimes that one wiser than Marcus Aurelius touched the heart of the whole matter when he told his disciples that it was the life of service that is the blessed one. "Not to be ministered unto, but to minister," was the secret of his coming.

"The life which flows in quiet and is like the existence of the gods," is not secured by having more money, or more opportunities, or more servants; but it comes from within, from the true heart, beating in unison with the divine purpose, and filled with gratitude for mercies rendered.

Instead of being discouraged, then, because there is much work to be done and the calls for our services are many, and the children need many things, let us give ourselves relief by entering more fully into harmony with our portion of life, doing its duties more gladly, with perfect and simple dignity, without carelessness, and so prepare ourselves to live the life which flows in quiet. The quiet is not because of lack of duties, but because of a transquillized soul within, which realizes that all service is holy, and that the work we are doing in building up men and women is something that is not done in a day.

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To Preserve Meat.

By Mrs. B. E.

TO make the brine, add 3 large cups of salt and 1½ cups of sugar to each gallon of boiling water. Do not put it into tin as the salt will eat the tin and cause rust.

Cut the meat, any kind, into pieces as large as you want them. Put in wood or earthenware if possible or line tin with several thicknesses of paper or cloth.

Let the brine cool, pour over meat, add a weight to keep it under the brine. You can keep your beefsteak in this way, and have the fire a little hotter than usual to cook it to prevent the juice from running.

When the weather is warm you will have to watch your brine and if it commences to work, that is, get little bubbles boiling up on it, or if it gets bloody, put it on the stove and heat it again, and skim. If it smells sour, throw it out and make some fresh to put back on the meat. You can keep a small piece of wheat or put away a whole beef in this way and it will be just right to use. We use the steak all winter from beef preserved in this way.

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A Suggestion.

By Mrs. B. E.

WHY not build silos in the ground? I thought of this as I looked into a new cistern we were digging. The ground is solid and there is a coat of cement put on the sides and bottom; the top is built of brick from the edge of the hard pan to keep out the surface water, and it is coated inside and out with cement. I know this would be a great deal easier to fill or to use out of than when the silos are built on the top of the ground and a good deal cheaper to build where there is a solid foundation. Will others give their opinion?

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Baked Apple with Cream.
Fried Chops.
French Fried Potatoes.
Baking Powder Biscuit. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Roast Beef Hash. Sliced Beets.
Doughnuts. Stewed Plums. Tea.

DINNER.
Vegetable Soup.
Roast Leg of Lamb with Mint Sauce.
Young Turnips.
Tomatoes Stuffed with Green Corn.
Lettuce and Cucumbers, Mayonnaise.
Sliced Pineapple. White Cake.
Black Coffee.

Tomatoes and Green Corn.—Tomatoes are excellent stuffed with new corn. Cut a slice off the stem end of the tomatoes and scoop out the inside. Cut young sweet corn from the ear, season with butter in proportion of one tablespoonful to a cupful of corn, and salt and pepper to taste. Fill the cavities with this seasoned corn and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake for about 15 minutes in a hot oven.

Tomatoes and Eggs.—Tomatoes and eggs make a good combination. Eggs served in tomatoes make a dainty dish. Cut into halves several good-sized tomatoes and remove part of the inside—the cavities should be large enough to hold an egg. Place these tomato shells in a pan with a little butter, put into the oven and bake a few minutes; then remove and drop into each shell an egg. Sprinkle with salt and pepper; then put back into the oven until the whites of the eggs are set. Remove and serve each portion on a piece of buttered toast.