EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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When we are in the company of sensible men we ought to be doubly cautious of talking too much, lest we lose two good things, their good opinion and our own improvement; for what we have to say we know, but what they have to say we know not.—Colton.

THE OREGON SENATORSHIP

THE PEOPLE of Oregon declared themselves on November 3 in a legal, formal, orderly election, in favor of Mr. Taft instead of Mr. Bryan, or any of the other candidates, for president. They instructed the four presidential electors who were successful to cast their votes for Mr. Taft for president, which will be done, and Oregon's four electoral votes, representing the will of the people of this state, will be added to the triumphant Taft column. All of which is all right.

Only five months ago the people of Oregon, in a like legal, formal, orderly and in all respects proper election, declared themselves in favor of George E. Chamberlain instead of Henry M. Cake, these being the regular nominees of the two principal parties, for United States senator to succeed Senator Fulton. Not only so, but at the same time, by a vote of 69,668 to 21,162, a majority of 48,506, the people instructed, commanded, the members of the legislature to carry out their will in this respect, and to elect that man for senator who should receive the highest popular vote.

Moreover, a majority of the candidates for the legislature who were elected voluntarily and most positively pledged themselves so to vote. They did this knowing that Governor Chamberlain was likely to be the people's choice. He was a candidate; he had twice been elected governor; it was not at all improbable that he would win in a popular election; and knowing all this, being in no point or manner in the least deceived, these men, 51 in number, positively and solemnly agreed with the people to make the people's choice their choice, and to elect the man preferred by the people.

Now, and for months past, certain politicians and organs are and have been sophistically arguing that this pledge is and should be held void and of no effect. Hair-splitting political lawyers say it is contrary to the federal constitution—which is a mere "juggle," and the all-sufficient answer to which, in a word, is that these men voluntarily and by solemn pledge made the people's choice their choice. They can have no other choice without becoming basely false to their own solemnly plighted word and to the people who elected them, for in many instances they could not have been elected except for having made that pledge.

But it is urged that because Taft carried the state they are relieved of this obligation. Not in the least. The same voters who chose Chamberlain chose Hawley and Ellis by a combined plurality of 38,000, some 13,000 more than Taft's. The same people that wanted Hawley and Ellis instead of their Democratic opponents wanted Chamberlain instead of his Republican opponent, or any Republican, for reason's sufficient to the voters. And the same voters that chose Chamberlain have now chosen Taft. They have a perfect right thus to discriminate, to choose one or twenty Republicans and one Democrat to represent and serve them. This is true representative government.

Senator Fulton, rejected at the primaries, wants to be elected senator in spite of the people's will. Others would like the place. But the people last June selected the man and enough members of the legislature to carry out their will are positively pledged to do so. The duty of these men is absolutely plain and clear. No partisan or corporation sophistry can change it, or furnish any ground for electing any other man senator. It may be added that insofar as Mr. Taft shall carry out, or attempt to carry out, the Roosevelt policies, Mr. Chamberlain is pledged to support him. He will do this just as cheerfully, sincerely and ably as any Republican could do it. When Mr. Taft is for the people, Chamberlain will be with him, not otherwise.

NOT DITCHED YET

DOOM IS here for the Democratic party according to Mr. Chapin, late Prohibition candidate for the presidency. He says that party will never figure in another presidential battle.

Mr. Chapin is an accomplished citizen, but is not his foresight faulty? Where are the forces for a new party, and what the idea about which they are to cohere? Is the idea to be socialism and are approximately half the electors ready to accept that faith? The late election returns scarcely lend encouragement in that direction. Is Hearstism to be the doctrine and Hearst the Moses around whom seven or eight million American citizens are ready to gather? Five hundred votes in Oregon and equally trivial numbers in other states are mighty few seeds from which all these millions are to fructify.

Is prohibition to be the rallying point around which a new and militant party can be mustered into massed service? History scarcely suggests such an unparalleled denouement.

The knell of doom for the party of Mr. Jefferson has not sounded. Even the Republican party does not want it sounded. The country does not want it sounded. A party pursuing a great middle course between Republicanism and Socialism is a saving grace, for Republicanism and for the country. The vast influence exerted by Mr. Bryan and his party upon the Roosevelt administration is history. The potential force that it wields in holding the Republican party from extremes in government is of incomparable value to the country. It is of equal potentiality in preventing millions from being driven to the other extreme of Socialism. It is not impossible that the Democratic party out of power is of as great service to the country as any party could be in power. The displayed trappings of power and the robes and emoluments of office are not always the surest signs of efficiency of party service to the country. There is too great a work for it to do and its capacity for that work too marked for the Democratic party to walk out of the late matchless campaign into a grave. Its ranks are too much massed, its purposes too much unified for it to buy a headstone and wait for the crack of doom.

THE CRIME OF GREAT LAND HOLDINGS

THERE IS justice in the criticism that large holdings of idle land are unfair to the citizen body. There is exemplification of it in Lincoln county, where the assessor has just added $3,000,000 to the valuation of taxable property by assessing timber holdings hitherto untaxed.

It is stated that five sixths of the timber lands of the county are held by three corporations. The aggregate is placed at 13,000,000,000 feet of the finest of commercial timber. Though almost the best portion of the county resources, these valuable areas have gone untaxed. County government had to be maintained, but the timber kings bore no just share. Roads had to be built and bridges maintained. The improvements meant increased values for the untaxed timber. The capital invested in the forests grew, but not from any achievement of its own. The labor of hands and the toil of men contributed to its increment. It literally stole for its owners a part of that which others created. Those others protected it by their laws, their officers and their money, but it gave nothing back. The county and its people struggled in the bearing of heavy burdens, but the timber capital grew without other than their effort.

And it is exactly so wherever there are large holdings of idle land. Not all of them escape taxation as did the Lincoln county lands. All of them do escape their just share of taxation, for in their idleness they feed on the creations of others who toil, populate and construct communities and states.

There is a public equity with reference to unearned increments that has not been worked out, and to the solving of which wise men should address themselves.

A TALE OF THREE PIGS.

THE BEND BULLETIN tells a little story that, while not dramatically startling or of absorbing interest in society circles, should furnish a useful hint to many Oregon farmers.

A stock raiser of that vicinity, living along a creek bordered by willow and balm thickets and patches of bottom land, sold a horse to a man who could only pay for it with three sow pigs, which the stock raiser took home and turned loose in the brush. They had access part of the time to an alfalfa field, doing it no harm, but for the most part lived in the brush. Awhile ago he sold one of the sows with her litter of pigs for $25, but learned afterward that he should have got $35 or $40. Another he killed and its meat was worth $21. The third has nine husky shoats that will bring in two or three more $20 pieces, and altogether he figures that he will get over $100 for his horse, for the hogs have cost him practically nothing. If he had raised grain and fed them some, it would have paid him over $1 a bushel in fat pork. So he says he has learned something, and is going into the hog raising business.

This story might be duplicated, with variations, many times. Everybody, it appears, who raises hogs makes good money by doing so. The demand for hog meat is practically unlimited. Great quantities of it are shipped into this state annually and sold at high prices. Why don't Oregon farmers raise more hogs?

EASTERN OREGON WOOLEN MILLS

THE WOOLEN mill at Union, like that at Pendleton, has been idle a long time, but, as in the other case, an effort is being made to start it up again. The Union Scout is informed that three business men of La Grande are ready to purchase the mill for $20,000, the $25,000 necessary to put it into operation to be furnished by Union citizens, and that "the plan of the promoters is to have a chain of mills, putting in operation the Pendleton and Union mills, and in the near future to erect one at La Grande."

Some efforts have been made, according to report, by the promoters of the Gordon Falls project to take over the Pendleton mill, chiefly, it is presumed, on account of the fine reputation its Indian robes and some of its other products gained, but it is to be hoped that without injuring the Gordon Falls project the Pendleton mill can be retained in that city, and that the Union mill will be reopened. Those cities need the industry and Oregon people need the products they can turn out.

Just why these mills did not succeed we do not know, but it seems certain that they ought to succeed, especially if there is ample water power. Eastern Oregon produces an enormous surplus of wool and imports an enormous amount of woolen goods; why not put in operation "a chain of mills," and save the freight both ways across the continent, besides one middleman's profit, and employ a large number of people in this industry? The Journal has never doubted that woolen mills could be made to pay in Oregon, and it is stronger in that opinion than ever.

Mr. Chafin and his prohibition followers say that the Democratic party is now completely and utterly dead, and that the next fight will be between the Republicans and the Prohibitionists. A Socialist writes to The Journal (and other Socialists say the same) that the Democratic party is now absolutely and hopelessly dead, and that the battle in 1912 will be between the Republicans and the Socialists. We have been hearing these assertions and predictions quadrennially for some 20 or 30 years, and yet it always turns out that the Democratic party casts a good many times as many votes as the Socialists and Prohibitionists combined, and we see no reason to suppose the case will be different in the future. With local option laws in force there is no reason for the existence of a Prohibition party, and socialism is as much an impossibility as a railroad to Mars.

"Nothing was more pleasing and satisfactory in the campaign addresses of Judge Taft than his direct and positive assurances as to tariff revision," says the Chicago Record-Herald. Either this must be a thrust of irony or else the Chicago paper meant pleasing and satisfactory to the protected interests. Mr. Taft committed himself to nothing in particular, and will violate no recent promise if he should make no effort to revise the tariff to amount to anything.

Illinois has voted in favor of a state appropriation of $20,000,000 for a Lakes-to-Gulf waterway, and expects that the federal government and other states will do the rest, as they should. Oregon has also appropriated $300,000 in aid of a free river at Oregon City, and the federal government ought not to refuse or delay to supply the rest of the money needed. Open up the waterways!

In Vermont a hunter who carelessly shoots anyone—and shooting should be prima facie evidence of carelessness—is liable to a fine of $1,000 or two years' imprisonment. This ought to be the law, or something like it, in Oregon and in other states. Such a law rigidly enforced would soon check the killing of people who are mistaken for animals.

By next spring Chairman Payne, Speaker Cannon and Senator Aldrich will have their scheme of tariff revision pretty well matured. There are four months in which to hear from the trusts.

For the president to invite a number of labor leaders to a conference and a dinner, and to omit the most prominent and distinguished leader of them all, presumably because he supported Bryan and not Taft for president, is an action scarcely in keeping with the dignity and breadth of view that should be associated with the presidential office. A president of the United States ought not to exhibit petty spitefulness toward a political opponent.

In June the people of Oregon decided for a man of one party for senator, and in November for a man of another party for president—just as they have several times elected a Democratic governor and Republicans to other state offices. They had a right to do this, and there is nothing very strange about it.

Senator Stone's majorities over Governor Folk were all obtained in the cities and by the support of the worst elements of their population. Of the better classes of voters Folk had a majority, but a bad man's vote counts for as much as a good man's, and so "Gumshoe Bill" will probably go to the senate for another term.

Probably there were a few Republican voters so green as actually to expect that their leaders would revise the tariff downward and in the interest of the people.

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.

Assails Registration Law.

Beaverton, Or., Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The election is over, it is true. I was with the minority, but that is not what I am kicking about. You see, it is like this: The Journal all along urged all voters to register. It was so persistent that finally along about the middle of October I started out to register myself. As I was already registered in another county, in my case it seemed to be a case of being transferred.

A two mile car ride and a two mile walk brought me to the place of registration. The duly appointed representative of the county clerk not being at home, the justice of the peace, the village blacksmith, was called. He leaned against the counter of the grocery and beamed upon me with pale blue eyes, while I related all the facts and circumstances of my citizenship, such as born in Illinois, registered in Clackamas county, Republican, moved last June and wanted to vote in November.

The justice seemed in doubt. Gathering up a bunch of legal blanks he thumbed them over and over in his big, horny hands. At last he announced that the problem was one for the county clerk.

Then on another day I started out to register. This time I walked six miles through the mud and rain, rode 20 miles on the train and presented myself at the county clerk's office. A two-minutes' talk with that sharp eyed individual convinced me that I was up against it there, too. Being a total stranger there were no freeholders or anybody else to swear for me. I swore a little myself and caught the first train home. I now determined to start out to register in earnest. This time I called upon my neighbor. Together we went back to the grocery. The tall representative of the county clerk was present. Unlike the blacksmith, he had no trouble in selecting the right blank. In two minutes I was registered at last.

This was all till election day. Being a stranger and having read the Huntly law, I stepped up to the judges and asked to vote. Two clerks read over the names once, then asked my name again. Again they scanned the pages. Then they asked me to find my name. I couldn't. They suggested that another name might be mine. I wouldn't have it that way, so they told me it would be necessary to get six freeholders to swear me in.

After looking about I saw one man who knew me. Men in the country are good natured and like to see a square deal. So when my plight was explained six men held up their right hands and said what I said and they said was true. I voted.

It is well to urge voters to register. It would be well to urge the officers to see that they are registered—really registered on election day. In this voting precinct I was not the only one who took the pains to register only to find on election day that he was not. No doubt the registration law could be improved; so could the officials.

FRANK CRONER.

Obligation of Presidential Electors.

Portland, Nov. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—Of course the legislature of the state of Oregon is not under legal obligation to elect Mr. Chamberlain to the United States senate. Neither are the presidential electors under the slightest legal obligation to elect Mr. Taft. The constitution of the United States makes no provision for the people to elect a president or even to choose electors. Up to the year 1828 most of the electors were chosen by the state legislatures and the electors of South Carolina were so chosen until the state was reconstructed by the carpetbaggers in 1868. The American supplement to the Encyclopedia Britannica says: "Just before the election of 1800 the electors became fixed in the nullity which has since been characteristic of them; it became a point of honor that each elector should vote for the two candidates of his own party." That is, it became a point of honor that the presidential elector should annihilate himself, refuse to perform the function of an elector at all; should go back on the constitution and become the mere dummy of a political caucus. There was a tacit understanding among the grafters and politicians that the nominal electors would be mere tools of the illegal party convention; but if they should take a notion to reinstate themselves, and become what the framers of the constitution intended them to be, there is no reason why the man who was nominated by Mr. Roosevelt's officeholders and was legally voted for by no one, should be elected president unless a majority of the electors preferred him to some other man. The essential difference between the two cases would seem to be that Mr. Chamberlain has been legally voted for by a majority of the people of Oregon, while, as yet, Mr. Taft has been legally voted for by nobody. D. PRIESTLEY.

The Dallas Steam laundry has a continual monthly payroll of $400, every Saturday night $100 in cash being distributed among its 8 to 10 employes, each of whom at once comes up town and before long sets it going in other channels.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Victims of automobile accidents will number thousands annually.

It seems to be simmering down pretty nearly to the Des Moines plan, after all.

This exceedingly fine November weather is of course due to Taft's election.

Morse convicted already—and in jail—and bail refused! What will happen next?

The interests will attend to tariff revision; the masses will have nothing to say.

After the rest get through roasting him Kaiser William may have a few words to say himself.

That's rather hard luck for the Democrats in Nebraska; they have the legislature, and no senator to elect.

The old town of Albany is waking up considerably, sure enough, as was evident to Portland visitors Tuesday.

One of the early football casualties is a broken spine, which is worse than a broken leg, or even a broken head.

Nobody expected Representative Ellis to oppose Speaker Cannon, even if Cannon opposes everything good for the people.

But if Cannon should be reelected speaker he cannot stop nor greatly check the march of progress—though he will try.

Things have come to a pretty pass in monarchical circles if an emperor can't talk without being censured for it by his parliament.

So far, Hisgen hasn't declared that the Democratic party and all the other parties but the Republican party and Hearst's were dead.

Kaiser William talked freely about international politics to a newspaper man, but so far he has not developed the political letter-writing habit.

Roosevelt is to be paid $25,000 a year for his work on the Outlook. His reputation makes him worth that; what he writes may be a minor consideration.

Mr. Roosevelt will discover—or won't he?—that his opinions as a magazine writer do not cut more than about a millionth part of the figure that they did when he was president.

Mr. Gompers could not beat President Roosevelt's candidate for president, but neither, apparently, can Roosevelt beat Gompers for president of the American Federation of Labor.

It took 70 days to secure a jury in the Ruef case, after weeks of legal sparring before that, and it will probably take 17, or, more likely, 70 years, to punish him even if he should be convicted.

Now it is urged that the salaries of circuit judges should be raised to $10,000 a year. They feel entitled to some of that great promised prosperity. As to the taxpayers, they're not worth considering.

The Indianapolis Star says that Oregon "Is from 25,000 to 40,000 Republican, and has been for 40 years." Forty years ago Oregon went for Seymour, Democrat, and though it has usually gone Republican since, the majority has never been by 40,000, nor 25,000, except in 1904.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Three electric lights have appeared in Dilley.

Klamath county's assessment amounts to $7,575,493.

Silver Lake merchants will close on Sundays hereafter.

Jacksonville women have organized a civic improvement club.

A fine stone church for the Christian denomination will be built in Vale.

At Cental Point 243 votes were cast November 3, against 218 last June.

The Merrill council has passed a drastic ordinance against blind pigs.

Because a horse refused to be led a Celilo Indian shot it and left it to die.

A Jackson county man rode 30 miles to Butte Falls to serve as judge of election.

The Klamath Falls council has fired the whole police force for not enforcing the laws.

The Times is informed that at least 100 new dwelling houses will be erected in Forest Grove within the next year.

Three families from Nebraska left The Dalles because they could find no houses to rent while they looked around.

The trout fishermen and duck hunters have been having the time of their lives for the past two weeks, says the Seaside Signal.

A badger visited a Lakeview man's chicken roost one night recently, and out of 87 fowls that went to roost in the evening, only 41 survived the next morning.

Stringtown correspondence of Medford Mail: Many newcomers are here every day trying to rent land or houses. They say it is almost impossible to get a place to winter in.

Pendleton Tribune: Eggs were 50 cents a dozen in Pendleton yesterday—another instance of the markets responding to Taft's election. The hens are evidently taking a lay-off.

Astoria Budget: Duck hunters have been meeting with unusual good success during the past two weeks and more birds have been killed on the preserves in this county this season than during any former season in several years.

A company owning land near Gold Hill is planning to plant many thousands of fruit trees out this fall and as a primary order they have ordered 2,500 Spitzenberg trees, 2,500 Newtowns, 1,000 Bartletts, 334 Comice, 334 d'Anjous and 334 Howell trees, in all 5,000 apples and 2,000 pears.

A Lane county farmer tells the Register that he has an old goose that kept saying during the contest, "vote for Bryan, vote for Bryan." He also has a young rooster that crowed for the first time on November 4, and its first utterance was "Taft elected, Taft elected."

It is a fact, that Washington county is supplying 15 per cent less milk for sale than last year, and this fact is due to scarcity of dairy cows together with an increased demand for milk, says the Argus. Something must be done to increase the number of dairy cows in this county or we will fall behind seriously in this production.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"Charles Sumner"—By Carl Schurz

From a eulogy before the Boston city government and guests, in Music Hall, Boston, April 29, 1874.

Honor to the people of Massachusetts, who for 28 years kept in the senate, and would have kept him there ever so long had he lived, a man who never, even to them, conceded a single iota of his convictions in order to remain there! And what a life was his!—a life so wholly devoted to what was good and pure. There he stood in the midst of the grasping materialism of our times, around him the eager chase for the almighty dollar, no thought of opportunity ever entering the smallest corner of his mind, and disturbing his high endeavors; with a virtue which the possession of power could not even tempt, much less debauch; from whose presence the very thought of corruption instinctively shrunk back; a life so spotless, an integrity so intact, a character so high, that the most daring eagerness of calumny, the most wanton audacity of insinuation, standing on tip-toe, could not touch the soles of his shoes.

They say that he indulged in overweening self-appreciation. Ay, he did have a magnificent pride, a lofty self-esteem. Why should he not? Let wretches despise themselves, for they have good reason to do so; not he. But in his self-esteem there was nothing small and mean; no man lived to whose every nature and petty jealousy were more foreign. Conscious of his own merit, he never depreciated the merits of others; nay, he not only recognized it, but he expressed that recognition with that cordial spontaniety which can only flow from a sincere and generous heart. His pride of self was like his pride of country. He was the proudest American; he was the proudest New Englander; and yet he was the most cosmopolitan American I have ever seen. There was in him not the faintest shadow of that narrow prejudice which looks askance at what has grown in foreign lands. His generous heart and his enlightened mind were too generous and too enlightened not to give the fullest measure of appreciation to all that was good and worthy, from whatever quarter of the globe it came.

And now his home. There are those around me who have breathed the air of his house in Washington, that atmosphere of refinement, taste, scholarship, art, friendship and warm-hearted hospitality; who have seen those rooms covered and filled with his pictures, his engravings, his statues, his bronzes, his books and rare manuscripts—the collections of a lifetime, the image of the richness of his mind, the comfort and consolation of his solitude. They have beheld his childlike smile of satisfaction when he unlocked the most precious of his treasures and told their stories.

They remember his conversations at his hospitable board, genially inspired and directed by him, on art and books and inventions and great times and great men, when suddenly sometimes, by accident, a new mine of curious knowledge disclosed itself in him, which his friends had never known he possessed; or when a sunburst of the affectionate gentleness of his soul warmed all hearts around him. They remembered his cravings for friendship, as it spoke through the far outstretched hand when you arrived, and the glad exclamations, "I am so happy you came"! and the beseeching, almost despondent, tone when you departed, "Do not leave me yet; do stay a while longer, I want so much to speak with you"! It is all gone now. He could not stay himself; and he has left his friends behind, feeling more deeply than ever that no man could know him well but to love him.

Now we have laid him into his grave in the motherly soil of Massachusetts, which was so dear to him. He is at rest now—the stalwart, brave old champion, whose face and bearing were so austere, and whose heart was so full of tenderness; who began his career with a pathetic plea for universal peace and charity, and whose whole life was an arduous, incessant, never-resting struggle, which left him all covered with scars. And we can do nothing for him but commemorate his lofty ideals of liberty, and equality, and justice, and reconciliation, and purity, and the earnestness and courage, and touching fidelity, with which he fought for them, so genuine in his sincerity, so single-minded in his zeal, so heroic in his devotion!

People of Massachusetts, he was the son of your soil, in which he now sleeps; but he is not all your own. He belongs to all of us in the north and in the south—to the blacks he helped to make free, and to the whites he strove to make brothers again. On the grave of him who so many thought to be their enemy, and found to be their friend, let the hands be clasped which so bitterly warred against each other. Upon that grave let the youth of America be taught by the story of his life that not only genius, power, and success, but, more than these, patriotic devotion and virtue, make the greatness of the citizen. If this lesson be understood and followed, more than Charles Sumner's living word could have done for the glory of America will then be done by the inspiration of his great example. And it will truly be said that, although his body lies moldering in the earth, yet in the assured rights of all, in the brotherhood of a reunited people, and in a purified republic, he still lives, and will live forever.

Preston Lea's Birthday.

Preston Lea, governor of the state of Delaware, was born in Wilmington, Del., November 12, 1841. After completing his education at the Lawrenceville school in New Jersey, he became connected with his father's extensive milling business, of which he later became the head. Though more or less active as a Republican leader in Delaware for many years past, it is as a business man and capitalist that Governor Lea is best known. He is the president of several banks and trust companies and a director in numerous railways, insurance companies and large industrial corporations. In 1904 he was elected governor of Delaware on the Republican ticket. His term of office will expire next January, when he will be succeeded by Simeon S. Pennewill, the successful Republican candidate in the recent election.

This Date in History.

1615—Richard Baxter, who created popular religious literature, born near Shrewsbury, England. Died in London, December 8, 1691.

1774—Louis XVI reestablished the French parliament.

1775—Montreal surrendered to the Americans.

1780—Americans under General Sumpter defeated the British in battle of Broad river.

1829—Troops at Monterey revolted against the governor of California.

1845—Maria Brooks, American poetess, died.

1854—Charles Kemble, noted English actor, died. Born November 27, 1775.

1864—Sheridan sent a raiding army through Front Royal in the Shenandoah valley.

1898—Earl Minto sworn in as governor-general of Canada.

1905—Martial law declared throughout Poland.

The REALM FEMININE

And Now for Apples.

OREGON is living up to its reputation as an apple state this year, and it will not do for housekeepers to be indifferent to the possibilities offered. The growers have had a good apple year, and sound fruit at reasonable prices may be had now. This gives joy to the heart of the housekeeper, and mother who knows the dietetic value of apples and the innumerable tempting ways in which this most delicious fruit may be served.

But before we come to their attractions at the table let us give a thought to the responsibilities which housekeepers have in the manner of marketing.

All of the agencies in the state which can be of use to the grower are allied to protect his interests in the matter of growing sound fruit. The enemies to the apple orchard are known and catalogued. The authorities at the agricultural college stations are busy writing and printing and distributing bulletins which tell the grower about the orchard pests and how to combat them; inspectors are paid to travel over the state and examine orchards and to take vigorous means of exterminating diseased trees, and sometimes whole orchards.

Naturally this arouses the ire of the ignorant, do-nothing sort of farmer who contends against all innovations and who would rather raise apples infested with scale and coddling moth, and bewail his "hard luck" than to spray his trees or cut them down and plant good ones. Everything that is worth doing is some trouble, and there are always to be found lazy individuals who would rather suffer affliction than to raise a hand to prevent. Then beside the orchard inspectors we have fruit inspectors in our markets who may condemn infected fruit and destroy it.

And yet it not infrequently happens that a box of diseased fruit which has escaped all of this machinery of the state finds its way to the market, and if placed before a housekeeper who looks more closely to the saving of a penny than to the principle which is at stake, is snapped up by her and bought for her family to eat.

Now it is true that the scale which causes a part of the blight on apples lies upon the skin, and that a portion of the fruit may be used for food. There arises the question, however, as to what in such cases is done by the cook with the parings. Are they thrown out upon the grass near other trees? A bulletin on "Orchard Enemies" by C. V. Piper says that in some cases this fungus lives over the winter and is ready to propagate again in the spring. If you do not care about your own tree, you know, it is possible that your neighbor does about his.

In the case of the brown rot on prunes, cherries and peaches, the mummified or dried up fruits will preserve the fungus all winter, and if such fruit is left about on the ground or hanging on the trees the pest is preserved for the next year.

And so it comes about that every woman who buys fruit in the markets has a certain responsibility toward the great fruit industry of the state. She may have thought little about it, but when the grocer knows that she is willing to buy diseased fruit if it is offered, a little cheaper than good, she is apt to be given the chance. The only right thing is to refuse it. Get good fruit or none at all. And if a beguiling farmer comes to your house with apples to sell which he dare not offer in the open markets for fear of having them confiscated, refuse them again.

And when the grocer calls for an expression of your sympathies when he has had a box of infected fruit kerosened, don't tell him that it is a shame to treat him so, but express yourself kindly but firmly as in favor of a rigid examination of fruit and a building up of one of the great industries of the Pacific northwest.

It matters not that you are a newcomer, and that your affections are but transiently engaged with us here. When you come to make your home in a new country you should be prepared to work steadily and in all the small ways that offer, for its upbuilding. The great effort that the various associations are making to build up the fruit industry in this part of the country deserves at the very least that you should not work against them by accepting diseased fruit at any price.

Apples that are drawn up on one side and blotched with grayish scale are diseased. Apples that have unnaturally red spots upon a green or yellow skin are diseased. Apples that are punctured with holes in the side leading directly to the core are diseased.

But there are boxes of splendid golden apples, deep red apples, green apples, and striped apples, sound and firm and fresh, a joy to look upon, a dainty to give zest to the healthy appetite or to tempt the flagging one, full of rich juices which contain some of the best of medicine and worthy of gracing the tables of the potentates of the world.

All to be had for young and old, for rich and poor, for oldtimer and for newcomer, in themselves one of the best advertisements that the state can have, and worthy to bear her name abroad.

Give loyalty, then, to the apple state, and make up your mind to do your part in preserving her name unsullied. Eat apples, buy apples and talk apples. We shall have some apple shows pretty soon, and if you cannot tell one apple from another, go and look and learn. And, meantime, refuse to buy diseased fruit and don't be afraid to say why.

Sweet Potato Croquettes.

TO two cups of hot riced sweet potatoes add three tablespoons butter, one half teaspoon salt, few grains pepper and one beaten egg. Shape in croquettes, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs again, fry in deep fat and drain.

Salad Dressing.

TWO teaspoons mustard, two teaspoons salt, three tablespoons sugar, less than one quarter teaspoon cayenne pepper. Mix all together thoroughly. Beat into this two eggs, and then beat into it one cup thick cream. Heat one half cup vinegar, and when hot add the above mixture and cook until thick and smooth in a double boiler. Strain and cool. Keeps a long time in jar (covered) in ice chest.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Baked apples. Cereal and cream
Codfish balls with poached eggs.
Parker House rolls. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Home made liver sausage with green peppers.
Saratoga chips.
French pancakes with maple syrup.
Cocoa.

DINNER.

Scotch broth. Veal potpie with dumplings.
Sweet potatoes. Buttered parsnips.
Cabbage and celery salad.
Apple dumplings with fruit sauce.
Cheese. Coffee.

Liver Sausage—Boil together for an hour and a half equal quantities of fresh liver and pork with as little water as will keep from burning. Flavor with salt, pepper, thyme and sage. Then put the meat through the food chopper and mash well with potato masher until the meat is as fine as it can be made. Add enough of the stock to make smooth and compact and pack into wide mouthed jar. Pour clarified butter or lard over the top of the meat, when wanted for a luncheon dish slice cold in smooth slices and garnish with parsley or cress.