EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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The perfection of conversation is not to play a regular sonata, but, like the Aeolian harp, to await the inspiration of the passing breeze.—Burke.

CHAMBERLAIN AT WASHINGTON

IT IS quite essential that Oregon should be well represented in the National Rivers and Harbors Convention and in the Convention for Conservation of National Resources. It is quite important for Governor Chamberlain to go. He has been there before. He has wide acquaintanceship and high standing among the men who go there. He has qualities that are of great value in such gatherings. It has been said of him by a statesman of national renown that Governor Chamberlain has an unusual genius for leadership in such assemblages.

This leadership has been manifest on many occasions. It made him a figure in the trip of the Inland Waterways Commission with President Roosevelt down the Mississippi. It made him a figure in the National Irrigation Congress of which he was the president. It is an asset of much value to Oregon in the Rivers and Harbors Congress, for in that congress Oregon has much at stake. Upon the spirt of that congress and upon its recommendations will depend in a measure the provision the federal congress will make for the country's rivers and harbors.

Oregon wants provision for a channel of increased depth from Portland to the sea, provision for a channel of increased depth from Portland to the upper reaches of the Columbia and provision for a channel of increased depth and a freed traffic in the Willamette river. The state wants and needs federal aid in behalf of all her western seaports from the mouth of the Columbia to the California line, and Governor Chamberlain cannot serve Oregon better than by devoting to that end his talents, his reputation, now of national horizon; and the influence of his wide acquaintanceship among the public men of the country. His announced determination to go and to leave the preparation of his message to the legislature to another day is to be applauded. It has, throughout his public career, been characteristic of Mr. Chamberlain to be always devoted to those things that make for a bigger and better Oregon and for a better served citizenship. It is the characteristic that gave him the people's demand for his elevation to the highest office within their gift.

SAN FRANCISCO'S GREATEST AFFLICTION

THE EARTHQUAKE and resultant fire that destroyed a large portion of San Francisco were not the worst calamity that has befallen it. The wholesale grafting and boodling winked at if not participated in by a large proportion of the business men and society people were worse, but even these were not the worst features of that city's troubles. Its greatest evil, one which in a greater or less degree afflicts every city, has been the unwillingness or the incapacity of the law, of the courts, to ascertain the facts and mete out due punishment. Too often it appears as if the courts were establishments for the concealment and assistance of crime and evil, and for the prevention of the punishment of evil doers. This is the greatest affliction during the past two or three years of San Francisco.

Hiram Johnson, a prominent lawyer associated with District Attorney Langdon and F. J. Heney in the graft prosecutions, said at a public meeting: "In the efficacy of the law I have no confidence, and for the administration of justice in this community I have the profoundest contempt." At another meeting it was resolved that there must be new laws to meet such cases, and —what is really much more needed —men on the bench who would promptly and effectively carry out those laws. Mr. Wheeler, another prominent lawyer, declared that Ruef was the confessed perpetrator of a thousand crimes, yet for months the law had been assassinated by his attorneys—and this is possible, under the rules and precedents, even when good and worthy judges like Dunne and Lawlor are on the bench, for higher courts will grasp at every technicality, every shadow or suspicion of a possible error, to prevent the punishment of such arch-scoundrels as Ruef. This is not a vague, prejudiced assertion; it is a matter of record, of history—and it has been so in St. Louis, New York, and other cities, in many instances.

These San Francisco grafters are in an almost impregnable position because they are sympathized with and supported, and in every possible way aided, by both Business and Society. Many of the business and society people of the city if not in some measure tarred with the same stick, are so corrupted that they are in entire sympathy with Ruef and hate Heney. Mr. Wheeler at this meeting said that a sure passport into society was to have one's dress coat plastered with indictments; and many fairly honest but cowardly business men are not in sympathy with the prosecutions because they think they hurt business—just as a multitude of business interests denounced Roosevelt and opposed Bryan because of the prosecution or threatened prosecution of big lawbreakers.

Whether the assault on Heney was prompted by men being prosecuted by him or their friends and sympathizers or not, the effect will be to arouse the decent, honest, courageous people of that city—who after all are greatly in the majority —to the necessity of providing ways and means by which the prosecution of such criminals can be successfully carried on, and their punishment on conviction assured. The "law's delays," and its failures in the face of overwhelming evidence, on the most trivial of technicalities, are the great evil that the people of San Francisco must attack, and they are an evil that should be resolutely attacked throughout the country. The administration of justice in the courts has in too many cases become worse than a mere farce, a shameful scandal.

ROSE EYTINGE

TO TURN in the midweek from the commercialized to the softer lines of life is delightful relaxation. Here are the actor folk of Portland in an enterprise of generosity, asking patronage for a birthday benefit for a retired member of their profession. A program has been prepared that is eloquent of the unity and universality of these people in their errands of helpfulness. Every actor hand in Portland is lifted and every actor talent volunteered to make success for the occasion. From the most notable manager to the humblest office boy there is a spirit of generous anxiety for the event to be as memorable as the matchless work of the recipient of this midweek offering of love. We may turn to other professions or avocations for instances of equal spirit, but it will be rare if ever it can be found. Some of us may be critics of the stage, and yet, what a sweet lesson of good works is taught by the stage in this incident.

Radiant in the charms of person and mind at three score and ten, Rose Eytinge, a queen of the stage in its golden days, is the amiable person to whom this tribute is to be paid by members of her profession. Exalted in her conception of woman's life, triumphant in the graces that make womanhood all that is good and for good in the world, Rose Eytinge, by her brilliant past and genial present is wealthy in the worth that makes this testimonial richly deserved. Portland will be splendid if its public generously rewards these actors and actresses in the offering to one who once wrought with them, but by the stern demands of fate and time has passed, as all must pass, from the active ranks. Portland will recognize in the incident a momentary relaxation from the inexorable grind of life and be delighted with the chance to applaud the spirit of an occasion so gentle.

PROFITABLE CROPS

LANDS AROUND Milton and Freewater, in the northeastern part of Umatilla county, that 10 years ago were worth only $5 or $10 an acre are now selling at from $300 to $1,000 an acre. What has happened? Only that people have discovered how to use the land, and to use available water on it. Several men there made from $300 to $400 an acre this year raising strawberries and peaches. Many others made over $200 an acre by producing various kinds of fruit and vegetables. A man doesn't need many acres of such land to make a living and lay up a surplus.

The land where these results are being obtained is a wide bottom, part of it of coarse gravel, along the Walla Walla river, but the fruit growing area is expanding out onto the adjacent bench lands, where for many years big crops of wheat have been produced, and that cannot be irrigated. Valuable as this land is for wheat, much of it promises to become far more valuable for fruit.

So in various localities in eastern Oregon, besides Hood River valley and The Dalles district, and in southern Oregon, and in the Willamette valley, great development of the fruit industry is taking place, and there will be greater development still, from year to year. Oregon can be, and at last bids fair to become, the best fruit state in the union.

WHAT THOSE PETITIONS MEAN

PETITIONS ARE in circulation asking Statement No. 1 members of the legislature not to vote for Chamberlain for senator.

Before signing these petitions voters should consider what such an act means. It means that they ask certain public officers to do the very opposite of what they solemnly promised to do; it means that they ask these men to forswear themselves, to betray the people who on their promise elected them.

Voters should remember before signing this petition that they are asking these men to do a dishonorable thing, one that would stamp them with lifelong shame and disgrace.

Think of it, you voters; at the behest of a few disgruntled and discredited politicians are you willing to ask so far honorable men, your friends and neighbors, to do this, to make this terrible sacrifice for the sake of party or a few politicians?

To ask a Statement No. 1 member of the legislature thus to dishonor and disgrace himself is an insult. And to ask any decent, honest voter to sign such a petition is no less an insult, and ought to be resented as such. It is sought to bring dishonor and disgrace upon these men, and as an excuse for them it is sought to involve a large number of voters in a share of that dishonor, to stain them with a portion of that disgrace, to make them particeps crimmis in the proposed treason to the people and barter of men's sacred word of honor.

Voters, think this over before signing one of these dishonorable, disgraceful petitions, and then—don't sign. Who is elected senator is not of itself of much importance, as compared with the crime against the people of Oregon which it is proposed to commit through the aid of your names. To solicit a signature to this petition is to offer an insult to any honest, conscientious voter.

PEOPLING OREGON

OREGON HAS seven or eight people to the square mile. Rhode Island has more than 400. It is an unbalanced distribution. It is a condition that time and events will correct. The seven or eight to the square mile in Oregon will pass to 20, then 30, and so on up the gamut of population.

Oregon is capable of sustaining an enormous population. The water powers in its mountains are the agencies for an unlimited industrial activity. Time will show that in the same mountains there are hidden treasures that will be the means for other great activities. The forests on these mountains are another resource for further unlimited employment of men in the creation of wealth. But greater than all these are the agricultural areas, utilized as yet only in a fractional part of their capacity. The destiny of western Oregon is a multiplication of small farms teeming with an enormous industrial agricultural population. Supporting now a population of less than 200,000, the Willamette valley alone is destined to eventuate into an empire of 3,000,000 people and more. This is the dictum of Dr. Withycombe and other agricultural college experts who have given especial study to the valley and its possibilities.

These are considerations that render natural the announcement that 30,000 acres of the old wagon road land grant in Benton and Lincoln counties have been purchased for subdivision and sale in 10, 20 and 40-acre tracts. The sale of this land is to be pushed among small eastern farmers who want to engage in dairying, orcharding and nut culture. The incident is but one step in the march of Time. The procession is moving and the small husbandmen that are to take their destined places in the region are merely having the way prepared for their coming.

Secretary of State Root says: "If the legislature of New York, representing the people of the state, call upon me to render that service (that of senator) I shall respond to their call and accept the office." Observe that Mr. Root, though very conservative, uses the phrase, "representing the people of the state." He recognizes the principle that while the legislature can and must elect, it is bound to act as representing the people. In Oregon the people have spoken.

According to the O. R. & N.'s representations, dividends of 77 per cent on its preferred stock and 79 per cent on its common stock, amounting to $27,430,000, were declared last February just before the day, March 1, when assessments were made; hence the company had no money to assess. By a curious coincidence it had all just been dissipated in dividends. It is explained, however, that these dividends were in effect a payment of money owed to the Union Pacific; that is, Mr. Harriman transferred $27,430,000 from his vest pocket to his trousers pocket—till after March 1. It is naively said that those transactions are merely a matter of bookkeeping. But it happens that only the O. R. & N. and not the U. P., can be taxed in Oregon. By the way, hasn't Oregon been pretty good to the O. R. & N. if it can declare such dividends, even for transfer from one pocket to another?

When Governor Hughes of New York, in the campaign which ended with his reelection, was asked as a catch-question, "Are you in favor of the popular election of United States senators?" he answered promptly and emphatically, "I am." The party bosses thought he would answer it differently or dodge the question, but Hughes is not a dodger, and he believes in the people rather than in the politicians. Moreover, he is somewhat of a lawyer, and he did not qualify his answer by intimating that the popular election of senators might be unconstitutional.

Statement No. 1 members of the legislature cannot consistently go into caucus on the senatorship. As to them, at least, that question is definitely settled.

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.

Not So Fast, Mr. Finch.

Cottage Grove, Or., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—In The Journal of November 11 I notice an article from the pen of Clyde E. Finch of Pendleton, relative to the death of the Democratic party, and in his fertile imagination the consequent ascendency of the Socialists. Will you kindly allow a word of criticism—a kind of post-mortem examination, if you please, from another point of view.

This is about the "steenth" time, I believe, the Democratic party has been pronounced dead by such physicians as the G. O. P., Prohibition, Populist and Socialist parties have furnished, during the last 12 years. I mention this simply to call attention to the extreme folly and silliness of such assertions and to point out a too frequently used substitute for argument, though it is perhaps on a par with any other tenet to which the Socialists cling.

The Democratic party still lives and in all probability is, under present circumstances, doing as much or more for the people's good as it possibly could do if it had won in the last election. If Mr. Finch has any knowledge of the world's history he must know that in all governments there are and have always been two dominant factions or parties, the one acting as a safety valve or governor over the machinery of the other, and he ought to know that the nearer those parties are balanced, the better will be the government, the more just will be its laws and the easier are its unjust laws and practices thrown aside.

So long as people are human, so long will they differ as to ways and means of doing things. The Socialists seem to lose sight of this fundamental fact and argue or rather dream that man can or ought to lay down his private opinion and accept that of his neighbor without question. In other words, to pool his interests with the world and trust to luck and the milk of human kindness for his bread. If Socialism means anything, it is this and nothing more. Where else can it lead? Where else can it stop?

To succeed the first step must be confiscation. Confiscation leads to revolution and armed resistance. Is Mr. Finch ready for revolution? Is he ready for confiscation? Perhaps. I am not, and I think there are some 6,000,000 or 7,000,000 Democrats that are not quite ready yet to give up what little they have left after the ravages of the G. O. P. and its tariff and trust beneficiaries. We prefer to stand as loyal subjects to our government and honorably contend with and harass the robbers than to advocate its destruction and the setting up of a new and untried one, the pattern of which the world has never furnished.

Mr. Finch says "the entering wedge has at last been pried into the Democratic stronghold of the south and in due time it will be rent in twain." Perhaps a few Cleveland Democrats didn't care to swallow the Bryan "pill" this time. But Mr. Finch says "point to a stronger man than the Commoner" in the Democratic party. I can't do it, neither can I find him in the Socialist party.

Again "why not turn to a young party with new blood in its veins?" To what avail? Where did the Socialists come from? Suppose the entire Democratic party walked boldly into the Debs camp. Would that make black white? Would the Socialist party then be any better than the old one? Suppose we could bring in also the reform or Bryan Republicans, wouldn't the same dominant ideas prevail?

Grant, for argument's sake, that the Socialists are reformers, that Prohibitionists, Populists and Independents are reformers, Mr. Finch and every other Socialist, Prohi. and Populist knows that nothing tickles the G. O. P., the money power, trusts and tariff barons so much as to see the people who differ from and oppose their rule to split up into small factions. With a divided enemy they fear little and grow bolder every day.

Once more: Mr. Finch says "the material point is this, that the producers have been too generous with the wealth they produce." Wrong again. The producers have not given their labor to the rich,; they have sold it at so much "per," have done so since the world began and will continue to do so till the end, perhaps, and indeed this is right. The wrong is that the producers have allowed their prejudices and fears to be played upon by the party in power until they have been robbed inch by inch and day by day of nearly all they have earned, as well as what of right belonged to them.

And the moment 6,000,000 people raise the cry of "stop thief," 500,000 Socialists get in the way and say, "Let him go and when he gets it all we will rob the robber and divide up"—and another large body of idealists stand aside and say, "Oh, let him go, he has robbed us all right, but we will sober up, quit drinking and save up some more for his next raid"; and then a few independents growl out, "If you fellows don't let us lead the posse, we'll hunt alone."

L. F. WOOLEY.

A Tillamook county man advertises for a housekeeper and says she must be able bodied, sound minded and kind-hearted.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Oregon products are generally the best, anyway.

• •

It seems likely to be a hard winter for one ice man—Morse.

• •

Justice is the last thing on earth that Ruef and his lawyers want.

• •

Among the original Taft men Roosevelt will have a prominent place.

• •

Now let the sentence against the gas-pipe murderer be fully carried out.

• •

One New York ice man in jail, another elected vice-president; it is a queer world.

• •

Now everybody knows, and nobody will dispute, that Sand Island is a part of Oregon.

• •

Prosperity having been promised, the trusts and protected interests are bound to have it.

• •

To Miss Washington: Those fishing grounds belong to Mama Oregon, so behave yourself.

• •

This is the time of year when people of many countries are especially interested in Turkey.

• •

After all, what harm did it do to babies 1 or 2 years old to lie in a hospital operating room?

• •

We might have known that Taft could not be beaten; he began his business career as a reporter.

• •

This dark, damp November weather may not be inspiring to poets, but otherwise it is all right.

• •

A railroad bookkeeper and a railroad lawyer can always make out a plausible excuse for tax dodging.

• •

Count that day dull and stale that doesn't bring report about Abruzzi and the wealth he's trying to court.

• •

"Sophistry, subterfuge and dishonor" is the Weston Leader's characterization of the attempt to defeat Chamberlain.

• •

People of the Balkans probably wonder why the uncivilized tribes of Kentucky and Tennessee are not suppressed.

• •

If de Sagan is spending as much of Anna's money as Castellane did she won't be able to marry more than once more.

• •

The possibly crazy emperor of Germany is less fortunate than Roosevelt; he can't quit his job and go hunting in Africa.

• •

The people of Portland might as well begin to battle to determine whether the Southern Pacific perpetually owns Fourth street.

• •

Minister Wu says he expects to live into the next century. If he does he will have to be very careful in his automobile traveling.

• •

There is a great deal of talk in many cities against unnecessary noises, but so far the only effect is to add the talk noise to the rest.

• •

"Where may a woman wear her hat?" asks an eastern paper. We suppose there would be no objection to her wearing it on her head.

• •

An editor will succeed Senator Long of Kansas, and a "Country" editor beat the veteran Hepburn in Iowa. It is too bad to see editors thus retrograding.

• •

There are plenty of places near most cities where automobiles can be run over steep banks, and if not there are always railroad tracks to cross just as a train is coming along.

• •

Governor Patterson of Tennessee says he has always worn trousers without pockets. The intended inference is that he thus avoids the temptation to carry a gun, but the real reason may be to prevent his wife from pilfering him of coin.

• •

Weston Leader: The wonder is that sufficient political turpitude exists in Oregon to permit any question to arise of Chamberlain's election. To steal from him the toga would be the rankest of thefts, and a foul insult to the people of the state.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Madras has a school enrollment of just 100.

• •

A Bend man advertises Ben Davis apples at only 5 cents a pound.

• •

Grass is growing rapidly and stock is thriving in Curry county.

• •

Coyotes have destroyed 75 hogs for a Yonna (Klamath county) farmer.

• •

Corvallis Presbyterians will build a $20,000 church. Rev. J. R. N. Bell is a hustler.

• •

A Texas man brought 100 donkeys from Texas to Jackson county and has sold most of them.

• •

The Bridge district in Coos county has voted a special road tax that will yield about $5,000.

• •

A third teacher is now employed in the Phoenix school. A $13,000 school house is being built.

• •

The entire length of Athena's main street, and some adjacent county road, have been thoroughly macadamized.

• •

Cahyonville Echo: There were some young people out buggy riding Sunday, but it is keeping everyone guessing which lady is going to be the lucky one.

• •

At Keno, says a correspondent, one half of the voters stayed at home, saying they would not vote for Taft and did not want to vote for Bryan, and were not Socialists.

• •

What Dayton needs at present more than any one thing is a sewer system, says the Optimist. Give us an up-to-date system of sewage and we care not where paradise is located.

• •

A Crook county man was holding the bridle of a horse, when the animal turned its head suddenly, striking the man's forearm so forcibly with its nose that both bones of his forearm were broken.

• •

Dallas Observer: Real estate, one of the best barometers of the prosperity and business activity of a city, is beginning to move more freely than for several months, and real estate dealers in this city are anticipating a better year than ever before in their line of business.

• •

Condon Times: There is something in the air of eastern Oregon, something in the manner of its people that immediately impresses the stranger favorably, and leads him to believe that there is no other section on God's green earth where the people have warmer hearts and more unbounded hospitality.

• •

Burns News: If the building prospects prove half as good as the present indications the sawmills of this part of the country will have to be enlarged and more carpenters imported.

• •

Ione Proclaimer: Next fall up here it will be "wheat, wheat and then wheat," for thousands of acres are being seeded. The fall is ideal, the frosty weather gives promise of snow and with moderate amount of moisture the crops will be of a stupendous quantity.

• •

A millpond being constructed at Wallowa will be a quarter mile long and average 20 rods in width. It will cover 10 acres of ground, nearly all of which is within the city limits. It will be filled with water from the river at once and arrangements made to gather a crop of ice.

• •

With over a mile of sidewalk and nearly two miles of water mains laid within six months, who can say that Wallowa is not progressing, asks the Sun. A huge warehouse, a depot, and numerous first-class residences have been erected within the same time.

• •

Salem Statesman: The little trip to Albany was valuable to both towns and to the cause of a greater and better Willamette valley. We find that the other fellow is always better than we had thought, once we get acquainted with him. Let us have more such trips. There is everything to gain by them and nothing to lose. All together let us boost Oregon into the first place among all the states of the union.

NOT A REACTIONARY VICTORY

From the Philadelphia North American

Viewing the situation throughout the length and breadth of the land, in not a single case is there a grain of comfort for the reactionary—not the reactionary who by temperament is a blind but honest Bourbon, but the reactionary who denies the right of equal opportunity, who is devoid of ideals, who sets money above public morals, who sees in the law a means not to promote liberty, but, through evasion and misinterpretation, to foster privilege.

Of this class are the men who heaped abuse upon the head of Roosevelt and discredited the policies of the administration of which Taft was a potent part —who went so far as to manufacture a panic, a creation that became their Frankenstein.

They are the same forces that strove to defeat Taft in the convention, until they were forced into sullen surrender to the people's will. They are the ones who acquiesced in his candidacy, not that they hated him less, but that they feared the uncertainty of Bryan even more than the certain integrity of Taft. And they are the ones sure to claim credit for a result with which they had not one whit to do.

The American people never delivered a stronger nor more emphatic repudiation of these men and their methods than they did on Tuesday.

The most significant feature of the entire campaign was the case of Hughes. With all the supposedly crushing power of Wall street against him and with that power backed by the army of less dangerous gamblers of the race tracks and city dives, and flanked by the cohorts of vice and the evil forces that do the bidding of Tammany Hall, to assert that Hughes had a show to beat Chanler was a defiance of the gambler's "doctrine of chances" and every clause of the creed of the "practical politician."

Hughes won.

Deneen, in Illinois, faced about the same sort of opposition. And Deneen won.

These results will be remembered when the lie is dinned into the ears of Taft and the people that the election was won by the reactionaries, commercial and political.

Cannon squeezed through to his seat after a fight for his life in the district he once held in his waistcoat pocket. He cost Taft the electoral votes of four states. One of his useful tools is kicked aside by the people of Indiana and the state that but for Watson would have gone for Taft overwhelmingly, is his by only a few thousand.

A dozen of the foremost lieutenants of Aldrich and Cannon have been cast into the limbo of dishonorable defeat by good Republicans and Democrats acting in unison. Guggenheim is the answer to why Colorado became a doubtful state, just as Penrose and McNichol account for the tremendous decrease in the Pennsylvania majority.

Tuesday's victory was one for progressive Republicanism. Every loss was directly traceable to a reactionary influence or individual. Not a single development in the whole campaign nor a single feature of the result can be set forth as proof that the American people are deceived in regard to the character of the reactionaries to such an extent that they fail to place them properly in the category of enemies of the republic.

This Date in History.

1749—Sir William Keith, who had been lieutenant-governor of Pennsylvania and Delaware, died in London. Born in England in 1680.

1776—British under Lord Cornwallis crossed the Hudson to attack Fort Lee.

1852—John Andrew Shulze, governor of Pennsylvania from 1823 to 1829, died at Lancaster. Born July 19, 1775.

1857—British began attack on the rebels surrounding Lucknow.

1860—Georgia legislature appropriated $1,000,000 to arm the state forces.

1883—Standard time substituted for local time.

1890—Battleship Maine launched at the Brooklyn navyyard.

1905—Prince Charles of Denmark chosen king of Norway.

Henry Lee Higginson's Birthday.

Henry Lee Higginson financier, founder of the Harvard Union, and organizer of the Boston Symphony orchestra, was born in New York, November 18, 1834. He entered Harvard college in 1851, but left before his graduation to become a clerk in a Boston banking house. He went to Vienna to study music but returned to his native country at the outbreak of the civil war. He entered the volunteer service as a private and soon had risen to the grade of major. He was severely wounded in the battle of Aldie, Va., and was retired for disability. After the war he again entered the banking business in Boston and before long he attained prominence as a financier. Major Higginson is widely known for his philanthropic deeds. In addition to the money he generously bestowed upon the famous Boston orchestra he presented a music hall costing $400,000, to the city of Boston. He also has been a generous friend of Harvard. He presented the present athletic field to the university and another of his notable gifts was the famous Harvard Union, the first students' meeting place of its kind in the country.

According to gossip in Republican circles Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to Great Britain, entertans a desire to become secretary of state in President Taft's cabinet. His friends say that he aspires to this place as the rounding up of his career. On the other hand, Mr. Root, it is said, wants to remain at the head of the state department for another year or two as he desires to carry through certain policies with regard to Latin America that he has been working out.

The REALM FEMININE

On Being Young.

THE shocking selfishness and utter disregard which youth has for age was never better exemplified than in the case of the young girl Edna Clark who has been so largely in the public mind during the past week or two. That a girl could leave her home without telling her mother where she was going and remain away for weeks without sending word of her whereabouts shows a distressing lack of parental authority or of parental understanding, as well as the crass selfishness of unthinking youth; and one who knows to what perils the girl exposed herself cannot but wonder that such things can be.

This period of adolescence is a most trying one, and is only now beginning to have the attention it deserves from thoughtful people. Probably many of you mothers have read Dr. Stanley Hall, and perhaps others of us are still waiting our turn at his late book in the public library, with good chances of a long wait, too. Yet, it does not need the word of an expert to show us some things that should be apparent to the mothers and fathers of growing girls and boys.

The craving of the heart at this trying time is for understanding. The whole nature is in a state of turmoil, during which time new thoughts and emotions, new aspirations and new yearnings are born. At this time the youthful nature develops immense capacities for loving, and has a morbid craving for that sympathy which will interpret that nature to itself. It centers upon some one individual upon whom to bestow its affections, and is not at all concerned as to whether the choice be a wise one or one which would be tolerated by a more mature mind. In its blind egotism and unnatural craving to be made much of, as well as to be understood, it twines its tendrils of affection about any person who seems to possess this quality of understanding.

It is in the height of this blind passion for sympathy that a girl throws herself into the arms of the family coachman, or the fascinating and handsome rake or gambler and defies parental wisdom. It is then she sends violets to the matinee idol and walks miles to catch a glimpse of the house where dwells a priest or a recluse who is perhaps utterly oblivious of her abnormal interest. It is then that a mother's love seems too sober and practical and too much taken for granted, and a father seems too much engrossed with business cares to have any large place in her life.

And it is then, when the mental state is largely a reflective matter and but the result of the organic changes that are obtaining in the child's physical being, that parents are most needed, and also, unfortunately, are so often lacking.

For that they are lacking is too obvious to bear denying.

Too many mothers say: "Oh, it is only her ways. She will come out of it." Fathers laugh, remembering their own youth but dimly, call the boy's sentimentality and secretiveness "calf love" and give no further heed.

Yet, it is at this time that a father's guidance and a mother's comprehending sympathy are the one thing needed, the balance wheel that would keep the whole delicate mechanism in tune, instead of allowing it to fly to pieces, wrecking its own chances and prospects as well as those of others.

At no other time in the child's life is the parental comprehension so needed. But mothers are too often afraid—afraid to touch that sensitive, quivering nature—afraid of their own lack of tact—afraid of "putting notions" into the child's head.

And while the mother hesitates, and the father laughs and ignores, the ruin is wrought. The sensitive child emerges into a woman and flings herself away upon some contriving or designing man. The boy becomes a man and in ignorance and selfishness flings off the restraining hand and goes his own way.

One sympathetic heart-to-heart talk would, perhaps, have saved the day. One quiet hour when love dared to express itself toward the child, tactfully, and yet boldly dared to open the door that was all but closed and enter in as a trusted and sympathetic counsellor, might have saved the child much subsequent suffering any maybe shame; would have bound the child's heart to the parent's, and have corrected the too selfish egotism by an insight into the parent's holy unselfishness.

But when the mother ignores or fails to understand, or perhaps, tries to correct the erratic tendencies by a closer restriction and a more emphatic laying down of rules of conduct, becomes despotic and so thinks to rule out wandering thought and impulses, such a termination as this in the Edna Clark case—or some worse ending—becomes the natural sequence.

What else could be expected, when the child fancies it is not understood and appreciated at home, but that it should seek shelter elsewhere?

The girl of 17 must have her confidante. It may be another girl, or some older woman, or some utterly unworthy man; but some one she must have. Happy mother who can win that place. The boy must have an ideal, some one who embodies all the manly virtues (or what he recalls virtues). It may be the fireman around the corner, the bully of the boy crowd or the prizefighter, but some one he must have. Happy father who can direct his boy's sympathies and win his confidence so that his boy selects him for his hero. And most fortunate the children, though there be but few, who grow up and pass through this difficult period within this sheltering and comprehensive love.

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Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pie.

From the November Housekeeper.

SINCE the days of the early settlers, the ripening of the "colossal orange of the cornfields," as Oliver Wendell Holmes termed this appetizing article of food, has suggested all manner of rare culinary triumphs of which the piece de resistance is our native pumpkin pie; but while it is generally conceded to be "to the manner born," in New England there is no reason why this gastronomic triumph is to be reserved for any especial section or class of housewives. The secret of its preparation may be easily acquired and certainly no twentieth century chef can improve on our grandmother's recipes, which, if followed carefully, will furnish a morsel pleasing to the most epicurean of tastes. The delicate flavor of the pumpkin is developed only by a long and gentle application of heat, so when preparing it for pies always stew it for three or four hours, then mix it with the other ingredients. To each cupful of pulp add two well-beaten eggs, half a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in a cupful of cream, half a teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon, and a teaspoonful of lemon extract, add a large tablespoonful of melted butter and fill the paste full with this mixture; bake brown in a moderate oven.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Hot Baked Apples. Cereal and Cream.
Buckwheat Cakes with Maple Syrup.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Oyster and Mushroom Patties.
Cottage Cheese Salad.
Stewed Pears with Ginger.
Chocolate Cake.
Tea.

DINNER.
Okra Soup. Broiled Flank Steak.
French Fried Potatoes.
Creamed Minced Carrots.
Brussels Sprouts with Mayonnaise.
Steamed Fruit Pudding. Cheese.
Black Coffee.