EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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The bravest men have the least of a brutal bullying insolence about them; and in the very time of danger are found the most serene and free.—Shaftesbury.

A TIMELY DECISION

THE DECISION of the supreme court of Oregon upholding the initiative law providing for transferring the towage and pilotage business on the Columbia river to a port commission, while generally anticipated, is nevertheless an agreeable piece of news over which Portland and other ports this side of Astoria as well can feel thankful tomorrow and thereafter. This business as handled in the past has been a handicap on Portland's commerce, and it may be reasonably expected that under this law, with an inappreciable tax, this handicap will be removed.

The law for this purpose passed by the last legislature was held unconstitutional, on the ground that the port created by it was a municipal corporation, but the court now holds that the new act passed by the people is valid, incidentally upholding the proposition that laws relating to municipal corporations may be passed by initiative petitions and a popular vote.

With the new system in operation commercial interests may expect a radical reform in the pilot service across the bar, as well as a lighter burden for towage, which will be distinctly profitable not only to Portland exporters, but to the producers of the tributary country as well.

INCREDIBLE RUMORS

R. BUTLER, J. D. Lee, A. C. Marsters and Frank J. Miller are presidential electors to represent Oregon in the electoral college. They are expected to vote for Taft. They are under tacit agreement to vote for Taft. But they are not legally bound to do so. There is nothing in the constitution, state or federal, to compel them to do so. Their only obligation is a moral one. Yet it is an obligation that they will respect. Not one of them will be a traitor to the people who trusted them. Not one of them will refuse to vote for Taft; for thereby he would place himself in position to be forever execrated for his treachery.

For these reasons The Journal refuses to believe current reports. These reports are that one, if not more, of these electors is advising legislators to treacherously violate their pledges. It is unthinkable, no matter what his friendships, that Mr. Butler, Mr. Lee, Mr. Marsters or Mr. Miller would advise a pledged legislator to turn traitor. It is incredible that any one of them would ask another to do that which he will not himself do. If he should give such advice what manner of man is he?

The pledged legislator stands under an infinitely stronger obligation to support Chamberlain than the presidential elector to vote for Taft. He is bound by a written pledge and that pledge is a public record. That pledge was a means and reason for his election, and he is therefore in contract with the people. The presidential elector is not explicitly pledged. He has signed nothing. In the beginning the presidential elector was elected by the state legislature. He was not even chosen by the people. He was, as he is now, free to vote for any man for president. Long usage has made it the regular and orderly course for him to accept the people's choice. There is no constitutional provision, nor legal provision that he shall do so. It is not a violation of the constitution for him to accept the popular choice as his choice. On this exact model the selection of senator in Oregon is based, the single difference being that the legislator gives a written pledge. The two processes are the same. The principle in each is identical. This is what makes it unthinkable that an Oregon presidential elector could advise an Oregon legislator to turn traitor and betrayer.

A CANDID CONFESSION AT LAST

THE PENDLETON TRIBUNE says that "the people of a state should have nothing whatever to do with the election of senators, and further, "that members of the legislature are not in the least servants of the people in this matter."

This at least is candid. But few people will agree with it, or ought to agree with it. If these statements be correct, then the United States senate, and legislatures in electing them, are not representative bodies at all; to this extent we do not have a representative government.

It will be replied that the makers of the constitution meant senators to represent states as such, not the people. But what are states but the people? Would there be any state, or would it need any representation, except for its people? There is a sense in which a senator represents a whole state as a representative does not, but the distinction between state and people is mostly academic, theoretical, rather than practical, vague and dubious.

When Bryan asked, "Shall the People Rule?" the Tribune and all Republican papers in concert answered, "They do rule." But the people throughout the country, probably nine tenths of them, certainly a great majority, desire election of senators by the people. But they cannot accomplish this in the way provided for in the constitution because the senate itself will not take the necessary action to enable them to do so. They have been asking for this change for 30 years and more and cannot get it. But in Oregon they have found a way to elect senators directly, without running up against the constitution. Many politicans and partisan newspapers that pretend to favor election of senators by the people bring all sorts of flimsy and sophistical objections to this method, as they would against any method. The fact is that they don't want senators elected by the people.

The Pendleton paper frankly admits this. The people, it says, "should have nothing whatever to do with the election of senators"; in this "members of the legislature are not in the least servants of the people." Here at last we have the belief, the doctrine of the anti-Statement leaders openly avowed. "The people be damned." The senatorship is none of their business. It is a matter for auction, for trading and trickery, for bribery and boodling, for holding up good or forcing through bad legislation, for putting unworthy men in offices, for scandal and shame and misrepresentation of the people, for debauching the public service and making the senate a body servile to the plundering interests.

No, The Journal cannot agree, nor will the people, with this view of the matter. Election of senators is very much the people's business, is in the last analysis wholly their business; and in this matter, as in all others, members of the legislature are servants of the people. In no matter whatever are they anything else. It is assumed that the constitution prohibits members of a legislature from serving the people or being advised by the people in this matter. Against such an assumption surely no argument is needed.

WHEN WILL THE DAY OF POSTPONEMENTS AND EXCUSES END?

CONGRESSMAN HAWLEY is quoted as admitting that the Willamette project may fail at the coming session of congress. The reason ascribed is that it is the short session. Last year we were told that it was not the session for river and harbor bills. A year hence there will be another session at which river and harbor bills will not be considered. The year after that it will be the "short session." When, then, will there be some chance for the Willamette project? Is this matter seriously considered by those who represent us at Washington, or is all the talk about it mere buncombe?

The Journal would not do one member of the Oregon delegation the slightest injustice. Its desire and its purpose is to do everything possible to strengthen their hands. It is devoted to the development and upbuilding of Oregon as the delegation should be. To do that, and not to play politics, is the business of the men we send to Washington. The people of the state are depending upon them to secure at the national capital those aids for waterways and harbors that other states are getting and that are essential to public welfare and material progress. If the delegation cannot discharge this trust there is absolutely no use to maintain them at Washington. This newspaper does not charge them with insincerity, but it does insist that last year's excuse of no rivers and harbors bill and this year's excuse of a "short session" is both annoying and a cause of impatience. It is a character of excuse that cannot appeal to practical men. Giving to all members of the delegation full credit for absolute sincerity, as this newspaper does, the query that forces itself upon those interested in the Willamette project becomes, what does it all mean?

After all is it going to be necessary for the state to undertake alone the purchase of the Willamette locks? If excuses are to continue the plan commends itself. It is the plan that was originally proposed. In reduced freight rates it would quickly save the entire cost. It would be an example of state enterprise to impress congress for larger appropriations for other parts of the state. The state built portage road was the argument that influenced congress to give large sums for Celilo. The two millions spent by Portland for the deeper channel in the Columbia helped to bring the heavier appropriations for the river's mouth. It is a natural law for the world, for congresses and for men, to admire and help those who help themselves. The universal hand is lifted to aid those who try to fly with their own wings. State ownership of the locks would help all Oregon in prestige and example. Illinois is to spend, not a few hundred thousand, but $20,000,000 for deepened waterways in that state. New York is spending $110,000,000 on the Erie canal.

However, it seems incredible that the state should be compelled to act alone. The conditions for success seem too favorable to make that alternative necessary. Judicial determination has given the state a one tenth interest in the revenues of the locks. It has likewise been determined that the public right supersedes the private right to water privileges. The whole state favors free locks, except those whose power to collect extra high freight rates would be lost through public ownership. But above and beyond all, the state goes to the door of congress and offers to bear half the cost. Conditions could not be more auspicious. Thus extraordinarily armed, is the Oregon delegation impotent to secure congressional aid? Must there be continuation of postponements and continuation of excuses?

ANOTHER HARRIMAN RAILROAD

MR. HARRIMAN, it is reported, has secured possession of the Wisconsin Central railroad, an important line, but one that is said to be greatly run down and that will require a large amount of money to put it in first-class condition so that it can be made an effective competitor in "Hill territory." This transaction is of interest to Oregon people because, if Mr. Harriman continues his past policy they will have to help pay for the rehabilitation or expensive improvement of this road, although this is of no direct interest or profit to them. Heretofore Mr. Harriman has diverted many millions of money made in Oregon to distant enterprises that were of no appreciable benefit to the people of this state, and it is to be presumed that he will continue to do so. That he did this for years while neglecting Oregon, doing almost nothing for its development, and refusing the appeals of its people for new or extended lines, properly aroused very severe criticism, and causd them to feel that the situation had become intolerable; but if he will go ahead promptly and vigorously with the new roads projected and so give railroadless portions of Oregon the opportunity to develop that they have so long and earnestly desired, his use of Oregon money in other and distant states will not be regarded with so much displeasure nor provoke so much hostility. If Mr. Harriman will spend a good many millions building roads in Oregon her people will be willing to help him build some elsewhere.

Only one bid was made for city lighting for the ensuing year, and it will cost about $25,000 more than last year. The city is helpless; the monopoly can fix its own price. Which situation may possibly lead some people to conclude that there is no good reason why a city should not own its lighting plant and water power to run it.

The roll of students at the Oregon Agricultural college now numbers 1,072, and of these 135 are from other states than Oregon. This is a good showing indeed, and will encourage people of Oregon to a liberal support of that excellent institution. Oregon people should not only patronize Oregon manufacturers, but Oregon colleges as well.

Without meaning any disrespect to the late Senator Allison, the change from him to Cummins, if the latter shall fulfill expectations based upon his past record, will be a good one not only for Iowa but for the whole country. Cummins is a man of force, of considerable moral courage, is progressive in his ideas, and is yet in his prime, none of which Senator Allison was.

The Louisville Courier-Journal quotes Edmund Burke's remark on one occasion: "I know no method of drawing up an indictment against a whole people." The Courier-Journal applied the saying to the national election, but with equal force, if within narrower limits, it may be applied to the election in Oregon last June. The Oregonian, Senator Fulton and some other organs and politicians, are engaged in the vain attempt to "draw up an indictment against a whole people"—those of Oregon. Last June, in a proper, lawful way and on a proper lawful occasion, they decided certain matters, just as the people of the nation decided a certain matter on November 3. If Burke could find no method by which to indict a whole people, Judge George or Senator Fulton will scarcely succeed.

It is reported that some of Mr. Cannon's friends are bringing influence to bear upon Mr. Taft to induce him to go slow and keep rather quiet about tariff revision, and threatening that if he attempts to force revision not agreeable to the protected interests his administration will be made a failure. But if Mr. Taft is sincerely in favor of tariff revision that spells a general and heavy reduction of duties—and nothing else will serve the interests of the masses—it is rather unlikely that he will be swerved from the path of duty by either blandishments or threats. His administration cannot be made a failure by the standpatters and predatory protectionists, if he will firmly stand against them. The people will understand and appreciate his action.

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.

A Just Criticism.

Portland, Nov. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—In perusing the columns of your valuable and instructive Sunday edition, I came across an article headed "Salome and Her Dance of Abandon," by Mrs. John A. Logan, wherein she seems to be astonished to think that the dance should be received with "favor or tolerated by refined people," and then proceeds in her own way to portray the whole nauseating affair in the columns of a family paper, which has a circulation of over 30,000 and is read by at least three times that number, omitting nothing from the "bare feet" up. Now I don't claim to be a critic, neither am I much of a theatre goer, but for the life of me I can not see the necessity of so vividly portraying such undesirable performances as Mrs. Logan makes this one appear to be. However, it might not be amiss to suggest that a good way to suppress such performances would be not to indirectly advertise them, as would seem to be the result of such articles as the one referred to; but for "refined people" to completely ignore them instead of arousing curiosity by first describing the iniquities or indecencies of them and then recommending their suppression. The world is not all immoral, but most of the people in it are human and anything which "fascinates" is sure to be well patronized. E. H. DEERY.

Why Better Pay for Teachers?

Portland, Nov. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—Although the following may not agree with the views of your paper, I feel that quite a number of the residents of Portland will think as I do, especially if they have at all considered the matter to which I shall call their attention. I do not desire any publicity, hence will not sign my name to this article, but will gladly take the question up with any one who may wish to reply to what I have to say, giving them then my name and address. The school board, I understand, is about to raise the salaries of all their teachers. Not those only who may be entitled to it, mind you, but all—capable and incapable—principals and subordinates—and not a small raise, either, but one equal to one fifth of what they are now getting. I would like to ask the general public, are they one and all entitled to this advance? Will it be the means of securing a better and more efficient corps of teachers for our Portland schools, and will it enable some of the teachers to live any better or easier through the summer than from their present pay? Does not the plea that they cannot live through the summer seem a little farfetched? Are there not many men working and keeping families on less pay than the average teacher receives? These same men are paying school taxes out of their earnings to help pay these teachers to live through the summer, and out of earnings in a large majority of cases that are less than the salary of the teachers.

Why cannot a lady teacher live comfortably on $80 or $90 per month and lay by something besides and why cannot a man (I refer to the principals) keep his family comfortably on $150 or $200 per month? Such talk is nonsense, and the real reason they cannot live "through the summer," as they term it, is because they must go traveling all over the United States and some of them to Europe, having a good time, while the average man who is helping put up this "good time" money is at home with his family, working every day, trying to lay by so much each month to pay on a little place that he may some day call his own; yet he must pay this additional tax to let the overworked, nervous, rundown teacher have a "good time."

Is there any business house who pay their help for two months in the year for doing nothing? And is there a government employe, civil service or otherwise, who receives a two months' vacation with full pay? Now how and why are the teachers entitled to it? Can any rational man or woman say that the teachers of Portland are not well paid under the present schedule? They work about six hours per day, the government employes work eight, and girls in our business houses eight and nine hours and do they expect or think of being paid for a two months' vacation? In just what particular way does a teacher work so much harder or have a task so much more irksome than anybody else? If I remember correctly, the school board gave their teachers a raise about three years ago of about 10 per cent. Now they want another advance of 20 per cent. In three years more, doubling it up, they will ask for 40 per cent. At this rate what will be the pay roll of the city teachers of Portland in 10 years hence? I had hoped to see the school board turn down this request, or at least to moderate it to some extent, but as they have not, to do them justice I firmly believe they have granted something which they themselves really do not feel is exactly a "square deal" all around.

TAXPAYER.

Many La Grande people, especially women, are determined to have a fine public park.

GREAT LOG HUT INSPIRES THE BEST FROM HER BOW

G. I. W.

Nature's cathedral—that is what it seemed. For though the logs have been hewn and brought together and reared in one place to form a building after man's plan; though the branches above have been severed from their trunks and an echoing floor has been laid among the denuded trees, there is still the smell of the earth; still the majestic atmosphere of a forest of giants. And one had but to close one's eyes and open one's inner ears to hear the rustling of the branches; to hear the great silent voices of the forest.

Such, evidently, was the spell that was cast over Maud Powell, that poet soul, when she first visited the Forestry building Monday. And when her breath came back her first words were "Oh, that I had my violin; I want to play, play, play!" And yesterday she repeated the trip just to feel that inspiration again and to play her beloved violin among those silent remnants of ancestral forests.

"I can't describe the feeling that came over me," she said. "It is the same as when I first went into Westminster Abbey. I felt that I must play then or I should never be happy again."

Pours Out Soul Longings.

And with her I say, "I can't describe the feeling that came over me," when I heard her play. It was a soul speaking to a soul—the soul of the woods. A few friends, a mere dozen admirers had followed her out there. But it was not to them she played. She was playing to those majestic elements of nature and to them she was pouring out all the longing of her soul; all the heartaches all the joys, all the ambitions of the artist's life. And as she played she seemed to lay bare the beauty of her poetry, and to explain the power of her art. And standing there in the farthest gallery, silhouetted against the subdued light of the translucent windows, she seemed a weird spirit hardly of this earth—more like one of the spiritual monks of old who would go into the vast house of God to pour out the struggle between his earthly desires and his holier aspirations.

She spoke to us through Fiorillo first in a study doubtless suggested by the cathedral tone of the place. Then a Vieuxtemps allegro was played and finally the "Traumerei," which cannot altogether lose its beautiful charm even though heard every day of the week, and which acquires a new charm under the magic bow of Maud Powell. And the laborers in the galleries ceased their work, and came and leaned over the railing spellbound, their rough clothes more in keeping with the surroundings than were those of the other listeners. For in nature's haunts the humblest has his place. And as the last subdued tone rose to the ceiling and slowly died away there was a pause, and a long concerted sigh before the listeners came back to earth. I thought of the bereaved widower who heard her play when she was last out west and who wrote her after that, bowed down with grief as he had been, unable to reconcile the ways of God, he had first seen the light when she played "Traumerei" and it was the first gladness he had felt. That, Madame Powell prizes as the dearest reward ever given her, though she has been honored by crowned heads all through Europe.

Violin Sensitive to Dampness.

Well, then the practical minded one, for managers must be practical whether they wish or no, suggested that the place was too damp for longer exposure of her splendid Cremona violin and the concert came to an end. A short program, true, but never was there one better appreciated. And the silence would have been a speaking lesson to 999 out of 1000 modern audiences.

And as the violinist walked out she spoke of the wonder of such a place in the midst of our city—a place which she had heard a sordid minded conductor say, in answer to a stranger's inquiry, was "just a lot o' logs. Nothin' there to see." And we heard of some wonderful falls in South Africa where a lesson taken from our Niagara has caused a law to be passed forbidding any building of any kind, or even the laying out of a wagon road within a mile. The power is utilized at night only, there is no sign of machinery or mills near by, and after riding to a certain distance one must get out and climb by a trail. But that is in far off Africa, and not in practical, money making America.

OIL BUSINESS ONE OF HAZARD

Archbold Makes Claim and in Testimony Tries to Defend Tactics.

New York, Nov. 25.—Guarded on either side by a policeman, John D. Archbold, first vice-president of the Standard Oil company, walked across Bowling Green today from No. 26 Broadway to the customs building to resume his testimony before Special Examiner Franklin Ferris in the government suit to dissolve the Rockefeller holding company.

The policeman refused to allow anyone else to enter the elevator with Archbold, and when he appeared before Ferris he looked worried and was nervous. There could be no doubt that he was uncomfortable.

The contrast between the appearance of Archbold and the placidity and confidence of John D. Rockefeller on the stand was noted by everyone present.

The first part of Archbold's examination was taken up with the methods of determining the price of crude oil. His succeeding testimony was along the line of his effort to substantiate the claim that the oil business is "hazardous."

He read into the records statistics showing the development of the western field, contrasted with the deterioration of the eastern properties.

Evidence was introduced in an effort to show that the Standard began acquiring the properties of other refineries only when compelled to do so by the attitude of producers.

The hearing was adjourned until Monday, and when it reconvenes Deputy Attorney General Kellogg will begin the cross-examination.

ALBANY ELKS TO INVADE SALEM

Special Train, Band and Several Hundred of the Antlered Tribe.

Albany, Or., Nov. 25.—The Albany lodge of Elks, headed by its band, will invade Salem for one long day of feasting Thanksgiving. A special train has been chartered. The Elks band will accompany.

The Albany lodge has grown rapidly in the past year, over 500 members being on the roll of honor.

The trip to the cherry city is to demonstrate to the antlered tribe there what real elkdom is. Between 300 and 400 members expect to make the trip.

PAVING GRAFT IS ATTACKED

A resolution by Councilman Kellaher asking that the council take some steps to eliminate the pavement maintenance clause from street improvement contracts was referred to the judiciary committee at the meeting of the council this morning. It is evidently the intention of the council to discontinue the practice of giving the companies 25 cents a yard additional to the first cost for ten years' maintenance.

Councilman Kellaher declared that if the city does not find some legal means to abolish the graft, $200,000 will be literally given to the corporations with contracts let for this coming year.

ROBBERS THROW VICTIM IN GULCH

E. H. Hanson, a young man employed as a scaler for a paving firm, was viciously attacked by a highwayman in Lower Albina last night at 11:30 o'clock while on his way to his room at the New Ferry hotel and robbed of $3, and afterward thrown into a gulch near by.

The young man had noticed two suspicious characters following him and hid $45, which he was carrying, in his shoe. The highwaymen overlooked it.

Washington Camp's New Officials.

Officers for the ensuing year were elected at a meeting last night of George Washington camp, W. O. W., as follows: H. T. Day, consul commander; H. J. Blaesing, advisor; E. Hoburg, banker; H. A. Fredrich, clerk; V. Voelth, escort; E. L. Fredrich, watchman; W. H. Kassebaum, sentry; J. Kouts, manager.

A large number of old timers in woodcraft were present at the meeting, which was followed by a banquet. Encouraging speeches were made by several members of the camp.

DENOUNCE FIGHT ON REFERENDUM

Harmony Grangers Adopt Resolution Against Action of Pacific Telephone Co.

Albany, Or., Nov. 25.—At a recent meeting of the Harmony Grange, No. 23, Patrons of Husbandry, resolutions were adopted by that body condemning the action of the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company in attempting to destroy the present initiative and referendum laws. The resolutions follow:

"Whereas, The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company have instituted a suit in the supreme court of the state with the avowed purpose of destroying the direct primary initiative and referendum laws of our state, and

"Whereas, The Grange has always been a fearless advocate of all these measures, and at its last session the State Grange appropriated a considerable sum of money to defend these laws in the supreme and federal courts, and are now actively engaged in greatly augmenting the same for said purpose. Therefore be it

"Resolved, by Harmony Grange, No. 23, Patrons of Husbandry, That we denounce in unequalified terms, all efforts or attempts from any source to thwart the will of the people in the direct primary initiative and referendum laws or their workings in any manner whatsoever. We consider it an unwarranted attempt to throttle the liberties of the people, and we would respectfully request the granges throughout the state to take action along this line denouncing the attempts now being made to destroy the workings of these laws, and uphold the State Grange in their great work, and to make their work effective to publish their resolutions in the leading papers of the state."

MRS. REVERE FLEES FROM HER HUSBAND

San Bernardino, Cal., Nov. 25.—After twice being taken from a train by officers, Mrs. W. H. Revere of Goldfield, Nev., is today on her way to San Francisco with her husband in hot pursuit.

Mrs. Revere, who said she left her husband because he was cruel, was first taken from a train by officers at Ludlow, in this county, who were acting on advices from Goldfield that the woman was wanted on a felony warrant. Friends of Mrs. Revere convinced the officers that they were mistaken and the prisoner was allowed her freedom.

When Revere heard that his wife had been released he telegraphed to Daggett, where she was again placed under arrest. On her second arrival at Ludlow in custody of officers Mrs. Revere appealed to friends at Goldfield and the officers received a message from the superior judge informing them that there was no warrant for the woman's arrest and that she must be released immediately.

COURTNEY TRIAL DATE NOT FIXED

Dr. Joseph S. Courtney, who was brought back to Portland from Indianapolis to face a charge of malpractice, will not be tried January 6, the date fixed soon after he was indicted by the grand jury. John F. Logan, who represents him, with the consent of the district attorney this morning secured an order that carries the case over without a definite date. This was done because Logan is going to California for a visit next month and will not be back in time to prepare for the trial of the case on the date originally set.

BOY ON CAR WITH BURGLAR'S LANTERN

That Dean Smith, a lad not yet 16 years of age, was contemplating burglary last night is the belief of Constable Lou Wagner who arrested him. The constable and his wife were riding home from the theatre on the 11:30 o'clock car when they noticed the boy's hip pocket, which bulged so much that it aroused suspicion. The young fellow started to leave the car, but Wagner stopped him and relieved him of a black jack and burglar's lantern. He was turned over to the detectives, who in turn handed him over to the juvenile court.

SWEDISH SONGS AT ANNIVERSARY

The Swedish society Linnea celebrates its 20th anniversary with a literary entertainment and dance in Arion hall next Saturday night. An exceptionally good program has been prepared, among the features being selections by the famous Swedish Singing club Columbia. The society Linnea was organized originally under the name of the Swedish Brethren, and has met with such success that it now has a membership of fully 500. C. F. Pearson, the first president of the society, will deliver the address of welcome Saturday night.

The REALM FEMININE

Getting Ready.

"GETTING ready!" "Why nearly everything is done!" exclaims some good housewife, a little bit offended that any one should imagine that the season might come and find her, wise and provident planner that she is, in an unready condition. All the marketing was done early in the week. The turkey is hanging in the coldest place, and is all ready for the morrow's cooking. The cranberries are picked over, nay, even washed, cooked and put by to jelly themselves into that pink of condition that is suitable. The celery is trimmed and waiting; the mayonnaise is made and cooled in the refrigerator, the chrysanthemums, even, are nodding in the drawing room and ready to be transferred to the table.

And tomorrow finds you all ready, then, not only through the house but in your heart, for this day of giving thanks for many mercies? Oh, the giving thanks part—well, of course, we are glad things are no worse—.

But really, actively, thankful and cognizant of mercies? Or just accepting them as our due, earned by our own wisdom and providence, ours because we struggled for them, perhaps, and had the grit to win out—is that the way in which our hearts are attuned to the day of thanksgiving?

It is a good thing to pause, now and then, and take stock, as it were. Every merchant knows how necessary is such an undertaking, even though it cause hard work and has its uncomfortable side.

Let us have a stock taking, too. Let us see what we have on hand. First, you will agree, home and dear ones. We gathered them all together last year and looked into their happy faces, and then forecast with some misgivings, perhaps, the twelvemonth that must elapse. And now that it has passed, we may well give thanks that they are spared to us and we to them. And the home has sheltered them all, and it means more to them than it did a year ago, since they have grown a year older. They have surprised you some time during the year, have they not, by some little tribute or action or word that showed you that the mother love you gave them is growing into fruit—fulness in their hearts and bringing blessing? Now is a good time to remember that.

And then it is well to remember the trial or sorrow that came. We are not accurate accountants if we fail to note the seeming losses, recognize the causes of depressions, note the small failures, and understand why we failed, if we did. No life is made up of all successes, any more than is a business. It has its tides flowing both ways. It is all the more our duty to look with clear eyed vision into the past year and see what was our own contribution to our losses. Not with morbidness, nor with a sense of utter failure, but using our failures to show us the inevitableness of the eternal principles. If there was some failure shall we not use it profitably? Taking heart to avoid the same causes in the coming year that lead to it, and so making it a means of usefulness.

And then there was the trial or the painful experience through which we came with victory. Surely here is cause for rejoicing. There were the heavy rolling billows of trouble, and our own viewpoint was so low that we could not see over them—and yet, after all, by doing our best, by battling with all the strength that was in us, and by laying hold of a power that is stronger than we, we came through them and found the strong, sure current of the eternal providence, bearing our frail vessel on to larger visions and more extended knowledge. Shall we not give grateful thanksgiving to that merciful power which brought us through the peril safely and directed our course when our own captaincy was all amiss? And if the year has been just a common year, of mercies received and service given, not marked by the high tides of success or failure, oh, let us be thankful for that. Let us be thankful for the clasp of little hands, for love that has been given us, for the tender kindness of friends who surprised us with little gifts and little acts and words of thoughtfulness. Let us be glad for letters from distant friends, for kinds words that have cheered dull days, for "the little, kindly, unremembered acts of kindness and of love." It is a day to be thankful. It is indeed a day for the remembering of many mercies.

And if perchance it seems a day of sadness because one is apart from the loved ones, a stranger in a strange land, then go straightway and do a kindness to some other forlorn or lonely or sick or despondent one, and the gladness of the day and its spirit of thankfulness shall not be absent from your own heart.

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Now the Pudding.

STEAMED Fruit Pudding.—Sift together one and three quarter cupfuls of flour, one half teaspoonful each of soda and cinnamon, and one fourth each of cloves and nutmeg, add one and one half cupfuls of fruit, raisins, currants and citron mixed, and mix thoroughly. Melt one fourth cup of butter in one half cupful of molasses, add one half cupful of milk and stir gradually into the flour mixture. Turn into well buttered, half pound cocoa or baking powder cans and steam about one and one half hours. Serve with hard sauce. Figs or dates chopped fine make an agreeable addition to the pudding, or they may be used in place of some of the other fruit.

Fig Pudding.—Melt one third cupful of butter, add 2 cupfuls of fresh bread crumbs and mix thoroughly. Sift together one half cupful of flour, three quarter level teaspoonful of soda, one fourth level teaspoonful of nutmeg and one level teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add one half pound of figs finely chopped and one half cupful of chopped nut meats to the bread crumbs. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a cupful of milk and one half cupful of molasses and combine with the dry ingredients. Turn into well buttered molds and steam from one and one half to three hours, according to the size of the molds. Serve hot with hard sauce.

Hard Sauce.—Cream one half cupful of butter, gradually beat in one cupful of powdered sugar and then the whites of two eggs, beaten to a froth. Flavor with vanilla, turn into a mold and chill.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Cereal with chopped dates and cream.
Minced hams with poached eggs.
Biscuit. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Salmon salad. Mexican beans.
Fried cornmeal mush, maple syrup.
Cocoa.

DINNER.
Vegetable soup. Pot roast of beef.
Macaroni and cheese. Stewed carrots.
Cold cauliflower with mayonnaise.
Deep apple pie with cream. Cheese.
Black coffee.

Apple Pie and Cream.—Slice five or six tart apples into a deep pie plate without any undercrust; add two big tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little cinnamon and bits of butter. Cover it with a rich top crust, brush over with milk and bake until apples are soft. In serving, invert each piece and pile with whipped cream, flavored and sweetened. This is more than plain apple pie. It is an apple pie de luxe, and will silence any critic.

Toledo Leader: Our beautiful summer weather came to an end Sunday. But we have no cause to complain. We must have rain and occasionally a little wind to fully appreciate our usually mild climate. Later—It has quit raining and blowing, now we can go out and pick strawberries.