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Can there be any greater dotage in the world than for one to guide and direct his course by the sound of a bell and not by his own judgment and discretion?—Rabelais.

ALAS FOR JUSTICE

EVENTS IN Washington state confirm the virtue of the cause to which the late Ralph Fisher fell a victim. Lawyers are the material for supreme court and other justices. The rights of every man are at all times, directly or indirectly, in the keeping of the legal profession. The lawyers become justices and the courts are largely what the justices and practicing attorneys make them. Law itself in its last analysis is to a considerable degree what the justices and the bar make it. Jurisprudence is a knowledge of the laws, customs and rights of men necessary to the administration of justice. It is a system that in its finality is dependent upon the purity of the legal profession. Yet here in Washington are assertions that a corporation lawyer was permitted the amazing privilege of writing the very decision that was handed down as his own opinion and the opinion of the whole court by Justice Root of the supreme court of that state.

The case involved the equities between a shipper and a great transcontinental railroad. The shipper had won in the court below. The supreme court reversed the decision, the opinion being prepared by the attorney who had represented the railroad company in the lower court. The opinion, before its acceptance and adoption as his own by Justice Root, was forwarded to St. Paul for inspection by the general counsel of the railroad, who wired his approval. Justice Root secured the assent of the other justices to the opinion, and it was handed down and expounded as the law of the commonwealth of Washington.

The facts if true, constitute a case of judicial infamy unspeakable, and place new material in the hands of those who urge that there is one law for the poor and another for the rich. The unexplained expenditure of $50,000 by the attorney who prepared the opinion adds to this spectacle, crowning it as an unthinkable betrayal of justice. When Ralph Fisher and the many other honorable members of the law were engaged in driving impurity from the ranks of the profession they were patriotic in serving their country and mankind.

REGENERATED UNCLE JOE

SPEAKER CANNON is declared to be on the mourners' bench. He is seeking forgiveness for his former standpatism, according to the account. It is also urged that he is repentant in the matter of the present house rules and is willing to have changes. It is well as far as it goes. It is pleasant to know that even this Caesar of American legislation can be made to hear the marching tread of an indignant electorate. For years he has been bigger than the government, bigger than the country, bigger than the president. So far as legislation was concerned he has been a king on his throne, an autocrat in his palace. With him in the saddle at one end of the capitol and Aldrich at the other, the petitions of the people as presented from the White House have been spurned. The spectacle in the last congress of Roosevelt knocking for more than five months at the doors of congress with this imperial pair of autocrats rejecting everything asked for was never contemplated as a possibility in this republic. But it happened and because it happened Mr. Cannon is a repentant sinner. He is a petitioner for forgiveness and forgetfulness. He wants another term in the speaker's chair, and in seeking it recants that for which he has hitherto stood. Doubtless he will be forgiven and be reelected, but he ought not to be. He is out of tune with the American people, and a blow to their aspirations. It is such as he that make "Country Life Commissions" a necessity. It is such as he that keep rural life under a constant and growing handicap. It is such as he that stands in the way of deepened waterways and open rivers. It was he that fought the pure food law. It was he that bewailed appropriations for the Panama canal. It is men of the Cannon type that are the least and last to be desired in public life and for whom the last few months a marked political mortality has been manifest.

Since, however, the thunders from an aroused electorate seem to have reached him, it is possible that a better session of congress is in store, even with Mr. Cannon in the speaker's chair. It ought to be an opportune moment for Mr. Hawley and Mr. Ellis to arrange an accommodation whereby they can further the Willamette project and other enterprises for Oregon's development.

EMBARRASSING CANDOR

IN A LETTER to Representative McCall, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, who had been invited to come to Washington and give his views on the tariff, expressed his opinion of tariff beneficiaries as follows:

> Speaking after the manner of men, they are either thieves or hogs. I, myself, belong to the former class. I am a tariff thief; and I have a license to steal. It bears the broad seal of the United States, and is what is known as the Dingley tariff. I stole under it yesterday; I am stealing under it today; and I propose to steal under it tomorrow. The government has forced me into this position, and I both do and shall take full advantage of it. And, what are you going to do about it?
>
> The other class come under the hog category; that is, they rush to the great Washington protection trough, and with all four feet in it they proceed to gobble the swill. Well acquainted with those of this class, you know their attitude and their utterances. It is useless for me to dilate upon either. To this class I do not belong. I am simply a tariff thief, with a license to steal.
>
> But, on the other hand, I am also a tariff reformer. I would like to see every schedule swept out of existence, my own included.

Mr. Adams is a prominent, sturdy, independent old man, who dares to tell the truth, and put it plainly. Tom L. Johnson, when in congress years ago, talked in much the same vein. He was a manufacturer of steel rails and a builder of street railways, and he said he needed no protection, that it did not protect labor, that it was legalized robbery, but since it was offered to him or forced on him he would take advantage of it. He was a "thief," of the sort Mr. Adams mentions, but like Mr. Adams he was not a "hog," nor would he lie about the object and nature of protection.

An occasional expression of truth about the tariff by one of its beneficiaries like Mr. Adams may be embarrassing to Mr. Payne and the other standpat committeemen, but it helps a little to open the eyes of the people to this great system of legalized thievery.

A SIDESTEPPING RACE

WHEN ALL the germs and microbes are discovered and catalogued, what are the privileges that will be left to humankind? We are already a race of sidesteppers. The air, the water, the food, our clothing, our houses and all else that we come in contact with carry microbes that we must dodge. Every day adds to the list of catalogued germs and to the list of germ diseases. The latest and one of the most interesting announcements is that of a Buffalo physician. He contends that cancer is a germ disease with garden vegetables as the agency for infection. Before the Buffalo Academy of Medicine he ascribes cancer to use of cabbage, celery, onions and kindred garden products. His contention is that the disease is produced by a parasite from a common garden worm. The worm crawls over the vegetable, infecting the plant. Even boiling, he declared in his paper, will not kill the parasite. What virtue there may be in his contention, remains to be seen. There is this comfort, that if his theory shall be confirmed, a means will be found to combat cancer as contracted from this source. Hitherto, cancer has been ascribed by some theorists to tomatoes, oysters and lager beer, a contention not entirely out of harmony with that of the Buffalo scientist. In any event, science is fast revealing startling truths of which we were for several thousand years in blissful ignorance. The trouble is that as we advance in information we are more and more confronted with the question of whether or not to starve to death, or commit harikari by eating infected vegetables or meats.

THE BAITED HOOK

DENYING THAT it has urged members of the legislature to violate their pledges the Oregonian says: "The Oregonian has not urged anything. It simply has published statements of the facts with exposure of the bunko game. Members of the legislature will, of course, act upon their own judgment. The Oregonian tenders them no advice."

The Oregonian has gone as far as it dared to go in advising the legislators. Everything it could do without actually advising members to break their pledges, it has done. It has gone to the border line, but even that newspaper has paused at the supreme act of directly advising perjury. That was a step in infamy before which it has quailed.

But it dragged in the Dakota decision and falsely used it in effort to mislead pledged members. It clung to that deceit until aggregated legal opinion made its position absurd. It avowed the compulsory statement law unconstitutional and declared that though unconstitutional, it "superseded and rendered void" the pledges of members, an amazing legal proposition unprecedented in newspaper annals. It argued that because women promise to marry and change their minds that pledged legislators might change their minds as to pledges, another sample of logic for which the world has afforded no parallel.

In defiance of the known fact that the United States senate is full of senators elected by pledged legislators, it argued that pledges made by Oregon legislators are unconstitutional, a contenion discredited by the practices in the case of every senator ever elected in Oregon or any other state.

All these deceits along with the prattle about a "bunko game," the Oregonian has worked until their futility has made their further exploitation absurd. The use of these subterfuges was for no other purpose than to beguile members into abandonment of their pledges. It was an indirect attempt to lead men into perjury. Perjury and perjury alone was the purpose, and it was to bring that end about that all this agitation with respect to the senatorship has been aroused. It is an agitation that was aroused by the Oregonian, and that except for the intervention of the Oregonian would never have appeared. The movement has been fed and fanned in the hope that pledged members would swallow the neatly prepared bait with the barbed hook of perjury concealed inside. There has been no open, direct, avowed advice to these members to take the bait. That is a step that even the Oregonian hesitates to take. The paper is afraid to father its own counsel, but lays it on the doorstep and runs away in the darkness leaving it for pledged legislators to find and adopt.

MAKE THE FACTS KNOWN

THERE IS, or should be, no divinity that doth hedge about a court, high or low. No doubt a great majority of American judges are impartial, honest and incorruptible, but it is equally probable that there are exceptions, and when one of these is discovered there should be full publicity and due punishment. A corrupt judge is a peculiarly dangerous and reprehensible enemy of the republic. Hence Judge Root's "indiscreet letters," and all the facts that forced his resignation, just after he had been reelected to a six-year term on the supreme bench of the state of Washington, ought to be disclosed, no matter whom they involve.

The suspicion seems to be that ex-Judge Gordon, heretofore a close friend of Judge Root, while attorney for the Great Northern road, used money to purchase decisions favorable to the road in damage cases. Gordon was accused of a shortage to a large amount and left the railroad service, which indicates that if he spent the money as intimated he exceeded his authority; or it may be that he was charged with paying too much or rendering false reports of these expenditures.

So far these are mere surmises, but the truth ought to be brought out. If a railroad has been buying courts in Washington the people of that state in particular and of the country in general have a right to know it, and all about it, so that they can be more careful hereafter whom they put on the bench and be better advised as to the methods of unscrupulous litigants.

A periodical published in Chicago called Public Service is devoted chiefly to the narration of alleged failures of municipal ownership of waterworks, gas and light plants, etc., and to articles and arguments against public ownership. A similar publication is issued in New York, and there may be others. They are published at the expense, as Public Service frankly acknowledges, of the private owners—though it adds "employes"—of such plants. As it says, this is legitimate, providing facts are strictly adhered to, for there is something to be said on this as well as on the other side of the subject; but the statements and arguments made in a periodical especially established and maintained for the purpose of opposing public ownership are at least to be read with caution and accepted, if at all, with hesitation.

The habit of railroads of rushing into a federal court with a contention regarding a state law seems to have met a check in a decision of the United States supreme court Monday, which held that the Virginia 2-cent fare case must first be decided by the highest court of that state before it could gain a standing in the federal supreme court; that, in other words, only a decision of the state court of last resort in such a case could be appealed from to the United States supreme court. The Virginia railroad commission made a 2-cent passenger rate and the railroads secured an injunction from a federal district court, which held that the rate was confiscatory and void, and the commission appealed. The supreme court does not pass upon the merits of the case, and says it can come there in a proper way and this decision may be upheld; but it must come from the proper court, namely, the highest state court. This seems to be an important decision, one that will tend to check a growing abuse.

And still the tragedies growing out of Ruefism and machine politics in San Francisco continue—if, as supposed, Chief of Police Biggy committed suicide. Other cities may well look on and learn.

Mr. Archbold also suffered an almost total loss of memory as soon as Mr. Kellogg began questioning him. How would it do to refresh the memory of some of these men by convicting them of perjury?

German Care For the Workingman

From the Broadway Magazine.

This is the scale of German pensions according to classes: Class 1, $27.50 a year; class 2, $35; class 3, $42.50; class 4, $52.50; class 5, $57.50.

Even in a country where living is as cheap, easy and comfortable as it is in Germany, $57.50 a year as a pension is no great sum; but it is an income, a man can live on it in Germany, and every reform must have a beginning, often of a timid and feeble character.

There is also another matter to be considered. The government collects and cares for the fund from which these pensions are paid, composed of the contributions of workmen and employers. It is thus in possession of an enormous sum of money. Much of this money it invests for profits in order to provide the pensions, but part of it is put into improvements for the benefit of workmen for the sole purpose of improving their health and thus keeping down the pension payments. Is not that a most curious and suggestive fact? As a matter of mere business the government uses a part (and a very considerable part) of the fund at its disposal to build sanitary homes for workingmen, hospitals for workingmen, and to fight tuberculosis among workingmen. And largely from this cause have come those excellent, airy, well-lighted dwellings in which so many German workingmen are comfortably housed in the cities. And if this government has now found that to provide healthful dwellings is good business because thereby it can keep down the nation's sick list, how great is the accumulated wrong that other workmen suffer and have suffered, being housed haphazard and so often in deadly environments? If the old age pension had wrought no other good but merely to force attention to this vast, vital and fundamental housing problem, the world should call it blessed.

Germany, I need hardly say, did not arrive at these humane improvements without fighting for them. At best the whole thing was regarded by the philosophers and wise men as a piece of sublimated folly. They knew perfectly well that any such scheme would be ruinous to the national character and an insupportable drain upon the national revenues. They not only knew it, but they could prove it, and they did, with the most obliging kindness. There is also a certain order of mind everywhere that regards every innovation as of the devil and detestable being, it seems, quite able to see clearly that the way everything has been done in the past is the best way ever conceived by man, and if any one says there is a better way he is a scoundrel and muckraker, and let him die the death.

Cleveland Abbe's Birthday.

Cleveland Abbe, a distinguished meteorologist, was born in New York city, December 3, 1838. His education was received at the College of the City of New York, the University of Michigan and Harvard university. In 1860 he joined the United States coast survey and for the next four years was engaged in computing longitudes, star catalogues, etc. In 1864 he went to Russia and for two years was an assistant at the Imperial Central Astronomical observatory at Poulkova, near St. Petersburg. In 1867 he returned to America and became an assistant at the United States naval observatory. From 1868 to 1873 he was director of the Cincinnati observatory, where he established a system of daily weather maps of the United States, with a forecast of the weather for Cincinnati and vicinity. This led finally to the adoption of the general weather service by the United States. With this service Dr. Abbe has been connected for nearly 40 years, first in the United States signal service and later in the weather bureau of the department of agriculture.

This Date in History.

1632—De Vries, on his second voyage, arrived at the Delaware river.

1787—Delaware adopted the federal constitution, being the first state to do so.

1815—John Carroll of Baltimore, first Catholic bishop in the United States, died.

1818—Illinois admitted to the union as the twenty-first state.

1839—Pope regory XVI issued a bull for abolishing the slave trade.

1863—General Longstreet raised the siege of Knoxville.

1884—The presidential electors met in the several states and cast the vote which elected Cleveland and Hendricks.

1894—Robert Louis Stevenson, American novelist, died in Samoa. Born November 13, 1850.

1904 — Armored cruiser Tennessee launched at Philadelphia.

Knowing How.

From the Philadelphia Press.

One morning a few weeks ago as a South Jersey country physician was driving through a village he saw a man, slightly under the influence of liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and watched the fun awhile and then said:

"My dear man, how do you manage to train your dog that way? I can't teach mine a single trick."

The man addressed looked up, and, with that simple rustic look, replied:

"Well, you see, it's this way; you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin'."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Now is the time to buy Red Cross stamps.

* *

Buy some stamps and help along a good cause.

* *

Some Philadelphia society women are having blushes tattooed on their cheeks. It is a hard job for the tattooer.

* *

Uncle Joe says he is in favor of "honest tariff revision." But his definition or understanding of "honest" is not given.

* *

Wall street has been tolerably prosperous lately; a fairly good crop of lambs, considering the season, have been sheared.

* *

Uncle Joe intimates that he will be rather good if re-elected speaker, but the safest way would be to relegate him to the floor.

* *

Because a woman would not love him, a Portland man blacked her eye with his fist, and he is surprised to discover that she doesn't love him yet.

* *

Oscar Hammerstein must be a humorist as well as a musical artist; he declined an invitation to a swell dinner because he wasn't hungry.

* *

The Louisville Post says that Governor Bradley in a public letter "speaks with reason and common sense," and seems to be greatly surprised thereat.

* *

If the Haytien revolutionists win and set up a government, it will have a revolution on its hands in a few days, or weeks. Revolution is the only regular industry down there.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Douglas county furnished more than 12,000 turkeys for the Thanksgiving market.

* *

The Gold Beach Globe reports the finding of some fine copper rock in Curry county.

* *

Condon Times: The weather is fine, wheat is looking better than ever before, the town is growing, everything points to continued prosperity. Every man in Condon had a Thanksgiving turkey for his dinner, some had two.

* *

While shingling the Episcopal church building in Canyon City, M. Dexter found concealed beneath the old shingles a lead pencil which evidently had been placed there when the building was built more than thirty years ago.

* *

Building in Bandon continues at a rapid rate, says the Recorder. There are a number of new residences under construction at the present time, besides a couple of business houses and the fine $30,000 school house. Another feature in the development of the city is the improvements of the streets that is constantly going on.

* *

A bin of Myrtle Creek apples has been pronounced by an experienced apple buyer—a man who has bought hundreds of cars of apples—to be the finest he has ever seen, says the Mail. This is a strong statement and a mighty argument in favor of Myrtle Creek sunshine, Myrtle Creek soil and Myrtle Creek's position on the map, as being the most favorably located and fitted by nature for the production of perfect apples.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Comments on Gun Carrying.

Beaverton, Or., Nov. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—This is not a defense of gun carrying. Personally I never carried a pistol in my life, either in the wilds of the mountains or of Portland. Generally speaking, I have but little use for the man who habitually carries a gun in his pocket. Yet I am unwilling to class men as good or bad just because they carry a gun or do not carry a gun.

It appears to me that the motive that prompts a man to carry a gun should be taken into consideration. The papers report a man being fined $50 last week for carrying a revolver in Portland. Yet this man had been held up and robbed a few nights before.

A philosophic mind might have reflected that lightning never strikes twice in the same place and have breathed a sigh of relief that it was over at last, but most men are not constituted to take so cheerful a view of such happenings.

It is doubtful if there is a man in Portland so imbecilic as to trust his life or property entirely to police protection. Your men go home in squads up the best lighted streets, moneyless, with coats pulled over watch chains, eyes piercing the shadows, brains striving to restrain legs that want to run and forcing feet that refuse to walk near the dark alleys to remain on the sidewalk at least.

Whether a gun would be of any real protection is perhaps a debatable question. But if a gun in the pocket will give a citizen a feeling of security or relieve his nervous tension, why not let him carry it?

It would seem to me that after the citizens of Portland have all been disarmed by the police, the thugs will have nothing to fear. The police seem to be the least of their troubles. Surely men who outwit the police in everything else will not permit themselves to be disarmed. The net result of this crusade will be that the citizens of Portland will be fined and imprisoned by the police and robbed by highwaymen, whom the police cannot catch and against whom the citizens are prevented from protecting themselves.

The police have already become more autocratic than a decent Caesar would be.

One of these guardians of other people's morals looks in the window of a private house, discovers the cook smoking cigarettes and wearing her night gown. He promptly arrests the woman and the owner of the house. The Solomon-like judge decrees that the woman stay five days in jail and the man go free. Another bluecoat, not to be outdone, arrests a man and his wife and demands that they prove they are married. And the judge, having increased in wisdom, tells them to get married again.

And now we have these fellows eyeing our pockets and running their hands into them to see whether or not we have a gun.

And this in spite of the fact that a man has a constitutional right to carry a gun. But what is the constitution when confronted by a law enacted by a city like Portland?

There is one class of men in Portland who will not be searched for weapons. That is the lawyers. Yet in proportion to their numbers probably more lawyers carry guns than any other class. Last Saturday one lawyer killed another with a pistol. May we expect a police raid on the legal fraternity? Not much. No law is expected to reach all the guilty.

It has been urged that if a more stringent law against carrying revolvers had been in force last Saturday's tragedy would not have occurred. Is it reasonable to suppose that a man bent on murder who fears not the penalty for murder, will be deterred by any penalty that might be imposed for carrying concealed weapons?

We would love to live in ideal conditions, no robbers, no locks, no guns and no police, but the fact remains that we do not. In the times and places where life and property were most safe men carried not one gun, but generally two. Gold dust lay on the cabin table and doors were not locked, but the man who dared molest that which was not his was a bigger man than any who lurk in the shadows of a Portland night.

Might not Portland's criminal docket be less if every man carried a gun and the activities of the police were restricted to something useful—say repairing the streets?

FRANK CRONER.

Legislators Must Represent People.

Portland, Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Journal—It is said, "Nothing is more certain than that the constitution of the United States requires the election of senators by the legislatures of the states." Yes, certainly, and no sane person disputes it. That is, the members of the legislatures cast the ballots that elect the United States senators. But the question arises, where did the members of the legislature get the power or right to cast these ballots, and under what circumstances and limitations? Whose interests and whose welfare do these ballots represent? Does the ballot represent the individual judgment or interest of the legislator alone, or does he cast it as the representative of the people who voted for him and put him in office? Whom does a member of the legislature represent; himself, or the voters who put him there? Is he a sovereign and lawgiver from his personal standpoint, or is he an agent of the people who elected him, and bound to obey their known will?

A good deal has been said about representative government, and that is the form of government we have, but in the past, the representative has, in too many cases, represented his own personal interests rather than the interests of the men who charged him with the duty of representing them, and an effort is now being made to get back to the real representation of the whole people by members who go as public servants to the legislative bodies. The thought that the legislator, as soon as the ballots are counted that elect him to office, immediately becomes a sovereign, responsible to nobody but himself, or his own personal interests, is fallacious in the extreme. It is, indeed, subversive of our whole form of government. If a matter should come up in a legislative body that had been unforeseen and unprovided for, the agent or representative might, with propriety, act on his own judgment; but in every case where he had been instructed by his constituents, he is bound by every principle of honor known to men to represent them faithfully and well.

Nor is there anything in the constitution of the United States, or the state of Oregon, or any other state, to prevent the people from instructing their representatives as to what they want done, in the matter of electing a United States senator, or in any other matter whatever. The people have a perfect and unobstructed right to instruct their representatives and the representatives are bound in honor to obey, in all sorts of state affairs. In fact, every party platform is instruction to legislators, and certainly a legal election, as that of June last, is as positive instruction as could be thought of. To disregard it would, indeed, be subversive to representative government. Somehow it must be beaten out of the heads of predatory politicians that a public office is a private snap, and that its emoluments and powers are to be used for purposes of personal plunder rather than for the good of the general public, and right now, and in Oregon, is as good a time and place as will ever occur to test the issue thus fairly made. Is the agent bound to do the work of the principal, is the question to settle. Apply it to business, in the legislature, or anywhere else. Who shall boss the job, the employer or the employe?

The "power" to cast a vote in a legislative body lies wholly with the legislator, and the constitutions, both state and national, put it there, but the legislator must not use that "power" for his own personal benefit, and as against the public good, and he dare not disregard the known wishes of the people who gave him the "power" to cast that ballot. That "power" is not his personal asset. It belongs to the public whom he is bound to serve, under the forms of law.

It is absolutely certain that Oregon gave Mr. Taft nearly 25,000 plurality, and it is equally certain that it gave Mr. Chamberlain about 1500 plurality in June, and both elections may be fairly taken as the deliberate judgment of the voters of the state, and both ought to be allowed to stand, without question. Is it certain that this judgment would be reversed in an election for senator, tomorrow, between Fulton and Chamberlain?

Finally, is it a calamity to have some one, not a Republican, elected to a public office, once in a while? Mr. Taft does not so consider it. In a speech at Germantown, Va., July 20, he congratulated Bath county upon the fact that it has two political parties nearly equally divided, which he said was a guarantee against evils in the administration of government, and he was right about it.

Parties long in power always become corrupt. Witness, Tammany and its Tweed product in New York, and the rascalities of the Republicans of Pennsylvania in building their new capitol. It is always so. Has Oregon been hurt by its Democratic governors, or Multnomah county, or Portland, hurt by their Democratic officials?

But aside from all this, the people of the state have voted for senator and they have chosen Chamberlain over his competitors, and there in honor, that verdict must stand. The issue represents a vital, fundamental principle of government and its importance is far, far above any mere consideration of party or of personal interest.

LEVI W. MYERS.

Disagrees With Bishop.

Eugene, Or., Nov. 30.—To the Editor of The Journal—Seeing a report of a sermon by Bishop Scadding a few days ago in which the statement is made that religion does not consist of emotion but conduct, I respectfully take issue on the subject. What is religion (the genuine kind). If it is not of the emotions? Man is a being consisting of a soul (emotion), mind (thought), and form (body). Consequently religion, if it is a permanent force or is an effective agent acting on the human personality known as man, it must affect all the three above mentioned departments of the human system, and the emotion, being the inmost (or highest) and most frequent source of human action, must necessarily be the most intimately affected of the three in order to experience permanent effect of the force referred to.

The trouble with many of the institutions of religion today is largely, perhaps mainly, a lack of religious emotion, or emotion in religion.

JOHN W. BILLINGS.

The REALM FEMININE

The Cost of Rank.

IT IS doubtful if there is a more pathetic figure in the world of royalty than the czarina of Russia, she who was born Victoria Alice, daughter of Princess Alice, grand duchess of Hesse, and granddaughter of King Edward VII.

Old before her time, broken by worry and disappointment, harassed by the cares of state and denied the common privilege of a mother, that of keeping her child with her, the poor czarina is indeed a melancholy and unfortunate woman.

A recent bit of news says that unless she leaves St. Petersburg and takes a long sea voyage she will lose her mind. Another says that she will not go away unless she can take her baby boy, and this her advisors of state say she may not do, for fear of violence to the child upon the voyage, or an attempt to overthrow the dynasty if he is taken from the country. It might be some sort of comfort if she might have her husband with her, for weak as he is in his official position he seems to be an affectionate man and attached to her; but this, while it would doubtless suit the czar of all the Russias extremely, is not to be thought of as a state policy.

And so the poor, unhappy czarina remains a prisoner, suffering from constant delusions, and in hourly terror of the revolutionist's bomb. For days, it is said, she does not speak, having an idea that she is afflicted with a derangement of the vocal organs, which makes speech impossible; again she believes that she is a cripple and has to be wheeled about in an invalid's chair.

The imperial yacht Standard waits with steam up in the harbor to take her away, should she decide to leave without her little son.

How striking an object lesson to the mothers who desire above all things that their daughters should marry men of wealth, and of position, counting upon the mere things that these can buy, to make happiness.

Here is a woman who has all her life been surrounded with all the luxuries that money could purchase, whose material welfare has been a matter of solicitation on the part of many servants and household dependants, ever since she was born; yet who, since she left girlhood behind, has, it is safe to say, never tasted of happiness. Beyond the mere outward facts of her life, we have no right to look, yet we cannot but wonder. She married Nicholas from among many men whom she had met, and though we may not know, we cannot but conjecture that had he not been able to give her the highest rank of those who were available as husbands he would not have been chosen.

Can we not guess that in her girlhood, when life looked bright and easy, there was some other to whom her heart turned in affection? Is it likely that the delicate, highly bred, well educated girl passed through those impressionable years without meeting one who satisfied her ideas of manliness, of courage, sincerity, and gentleness? Every girl has such dreams; every girl longs for such companionship. Every woman thinks, at some time in her life, that she has found the one who is her true mate.

But if Victoria Alice had such an experience, it was not hers to realize her girlish dreams and heart dictates. She was of royalty, and royalty has obligations which must be met. She was but one girl against a multitude of counsellors—in whom there is safety for the state, perhaps, but who are but little concerned with the hearts of women.

Think of it, you mothers who look forward at nightfall to the coming of your husbands, the man whom you yourself chose to be your life companion, and the father of your children. Think of it when his step is heard in the hall and the children run to meet him with glad cries, when he holds you in his arms and your hearts are both at peace. When you see your sons growing up under his guidance and wisdom, strong, manly, helpful, loving; when your daughters come to you with their heart problems, seeking guidance.

Think whether you would rather be just a plain American woman, living the common life of love and service, of simple joys and simple pleasures, or the czarina of Russia, nominally a ruler over millions of people, surrounded by all that wealth can give, but disappointed with life, broken in health, terrorized in mind, a pitiful, melancholy, lonely and wretched woman.

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Education in Apple Eating.

AN interesting and novel feature of the National Apple show at Spokane will be the exhibit and demonstration work of the domestic science department of Washington State college. This department plans having a booth in the apple show and demonstrating the many uses of apples. Girls from the department will be in charge and will bake apple pies, tarts, dumplings and all the tempting dishes in which apples compose the principal ingredients, and these will be served to the visitors. A cookbook containing only recipes for apple cooking and the various preparations made from this fruit will be sold for the benefit of the department and to help any expenses of the exhibit. Miss Gertrude McKay, head of the department, will have charge of the work and will be assisted by about a dozen of the most advanced girls from the department.

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Lobster Bisque.

ONE CAN of lobster, two cups of milk, three pints of boiling water, one tablespoonful of butter, one half cup fine cracker crumbs, salt and pepper.

Chop the lobster coarse, taking care not to tear it. Put boiling water, salt, pepper and lobster into a saucepan and cook gently for 40 minutes. Have ready scalding milk in which the crumbs have soaked 20 minutes. Stir in butter, then milk and crumbs; set in hot water five minutes and serve.

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Chicken Bechamel.

MELT one quarter cup of butter, blend in one quarter cup of flour, add gradually one cup of thin cream and one cup of well seasoned chicken stock, stir until smooth and thick, season with pepper and salt, let cook slowly for 15 minutes, add one pint of cold chicken cut into dice, heat thoroughly and serve with a garnish of parsley or cress.

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The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Cracked wheat and cream. Stewed figs.
Codfish creamed. Potato puff.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cream cheese sandwiches.
Mexican beans. Waldorf salad.
Sliced bananas with cream.
Tea.

DINNER.

Lobster bisque.
Meat pie, potato crust.
Cauliflower Hollandaise.
Buttered parsnips.
Celery and lettuce salad.
Steamed fruit pudding.
Black coffee.

Cauliflower a La Hollandaise—One cauliflower medium size with leaves removed, quartered and soaked for one hour head down in cold salted water. Pour off water and boil for one half hour.

Have prepared a sauce of tablespoon of butter and beaten yolk of an egg well stirred together, pinch of salt, pepper and a dash of lemon juice, over which has been poured a half cup of boiling water and stirred for a few minutes till it thickens. Arrange cauliflower on dish and pour this sauce over it.