

THE JOURNAL

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Our appointed lifeway is an ascending path upward, if we would have it onward. There are obstacles on it—it is for us to choose whether we will stumble on them, crawl around them or surmount them; and our destiny is contingent on our choice.—Andrew P. Peabody.

CHRISTMAS; CHILDREN; HOME

CHRISTMAS is peculiarly a children's day. They are made its prominent figures. It being a joyous holiday, they naturally harmonize with it.

There is a less apparent reason why children come to the front on the assumed birthday of him whose life and words are the basis of Christianity.

There is another reason, a little below the surface. Christmas is peculiarly the home coming or the home remembering day.

This thought suggests especial kindness to the homeless on this holiday. Some deserve no home; many apparently desire none; and children who are homeless should be especially remembered.

LOOTED CITIES

THE DISCLOSURES of corruption among Pittsburg city officials are consequent upon investigations by citizens' good government organizations.

The movement for reform is in progress in many cities. The Municipal League of Scranton sent sundry officials to the penitentiary.

The achievements by this organization have been magical. The work has not been to present a theory about reform, but to establish a practical method for bringing reform about.

one municipal building, or \$378.98 per room as against \$24.15 per room paid by private owners for cleaning in one of the city's tallest sky scrapers.

Over against instances of the many bootblack, fruit stand, boat house and other privileges paying inadequate or no rental, the bureau brought it about that the park commissioner by public letting, secured over \$8,400 for a soda fountain privilege, which paid before as low as \$600 per year into the city exchequer.

The basic postulate of the bureau is that as in private, so in public business organizations, it is not who the official is, but what he does, which counts.

Another discovery was that existing systems not only put a premium on peculation, but made it impossible for even an honest official to render efficient public service.

Now follows chapter two and another grand jury. In the course of the political campaign of last spring, the Tribune printed a story, the truth of which has never been questioned.

Without loss of time, the young man, whom publication of the truth had injured, hastened to the city recorder's court, where he filed a complaint against himself and his wife.

The grand jury had nothing to do with the fact that the defendant had twice pleaded guilty upon fake prosecutions. Whether he could or could not escape punishment for the plea of former jeopardy was a point that the circuit judge alone could decide.

Those who have criticized our sleuths should withdraw everything. Instead of no captures, we have on hand two complete sets and positive information that both committed the same train holdup.

Because the detectives led the Pittsburg councilman into decoy negotiations, proceeded to pay him the money and then took a flashlight photograph of him while in the very act of accepting the bribe.

There will be those who will condemn the methods employed in detecting graft among Pittsburg councilmen. It was out of the usual order, and a portion of the public is always ready to condemn the unusual.

Yet it is obvious that this councilman is as guilty as though his detection had been by usual methods. The flashlight photograph displaying him in the act of taking the money is finally in proof of his dishonesty.

Every man is either honest or dishonest. There is no middle ground. If honest, this official would have spurned the detective. He would have scorned at the first blush the attempt at negotiations.

The bureau has been demonstrating that New York has been spending \$2.21 each for installing six-cent coat hooks in comfort stations. By the same monstrous business methods, \$64 was spent by New York authorities for five and one-half hours' work in repairing clocks, and \$19,707.33 in 1907 for the cleaning of

and round about. Because it is so, grafts and crimes are manifold and punishments comparatively few. If a batch of councilmen are sent to the penitentiary as a result of the Pittsburg photograph, the ends of good government will be well served.

RAILROADS AND WATERWAYS

RECENTLY Mr. James J. Hill asserted that the end of the era of railroad building had been reached. He gave economic reasons for this statement, and in a modified sense he is probably right.

It will be readily remembered that in 1906, the year before the panic, there was a great congestion of freight and a car famine, causing much annoyance and loss.

Obviously, transportation facilities must be increased and enlarged. We cannot measure the future by the past year or two. Mr. Hill has also made an estimate of an immense amount of money that would have to be expended on railroads to prepare for and keep up with the prospective traffic.

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ingmen. It will be truly said, for one thing, that rich employers who violate a law are never sent to jail.

The merchants have been doing an enormous business, and doubtless will report far larger sales during the ante-Christmas period than ever before. There is no sign of hard times in Portland or in Oregon, and a prospect of better times than ever, so people generally may well take a happy holiday tomorrow.

Castro seems to have been more than half right in his contentions with other nations, and especially in his attitude toward the asphalt trust, but he was domineering, dictatorial, lacked diplomacy and became an incubus on Venezuela which is well rid of him.

Let nobody who is very poor or otherwise in distress or deep trouble be overlooked tomorrow. "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least—"

Having been fully shown about the subsidiary Standard Oil companies in that state, Missouri says, "Get out o' here, and stay out."

Jackson County Justice

From the Medford Tribune. It is laughable. When is an assault, not an assault? When it happens in Jackson county.

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

A good day to swear off. Castro may be laughing in his sleeve. Many people will be too tired to be merry.

So far the Young Turks haven't taken the harem. Tomorrow is it. Be as happy and good as you can.

But of course there will be many crimes and accidents. Everybody wishes the president a bully, corking Christmas.

Don't blame The Journal; it kept warning you to buy 'em early. It is an unhappy person who cannot enjoy the happiness of children.

So far Castro hasn't gone down into the low country to call on Wilhelmina. Overzeal on the part of attorneys when they have no case doesn't help any.

Doubtless Castro would like to send Gomez a bomb for Christmas present. But how could Schwab have built that \$600,000 palace without the high duty on steel.

Senator Platt shouldn't; the sooner he is forgotten the better—though a horrible example has it use. Mr. Hearst is now a warm champion of the president. Once Mr. Root told the president thought of Mr. Hearst.

It might be a good plan to begin tomorrow practicing on the conduct that you are going to make a resolution about on January 1.

The three days' holiday scheme that is being adopted in Chicago is one that will do the most good for the people who will approve heartily.

A lot of whiskey amounting to 60,000 barrels was sold for the month of December, an indication that some people intend to have a certain kind of merry Christmas.

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Senator Bailey is exceedingly indignant at the president at an alleged scandalous affair that some of his appointees needed watching. The senator is exceedingly sensitive since that Waters-Pierce transaction was discovered.

He might be a benefactor of humanity—at least he would benefit the hop industry if he would invent some use for hops besides beer-making. But a small quantity of hops is used in a variety of other ways.

Veranda, the Marathon runner, advertised a certain kind of wine for days before he runs, claiming if he can only drink enough of it he can win the race while he is running.

The closing lines of the "Life of William Penn" (N. Y. 1882). Born in stormy times, William Penn was a king before he was a king.

Even the uncertain stone that would mark his grave stands doubtfully among the kindred ashes that hallow the ground where he slept. He was a man of a court where statesmanship was intrigue and trickery, where the high and mighty were corrupted and he himself was a man of the people.

In his early manhood, at the bidding of conscience, against the advice of his dearest friends, in opposition to stern paternal commands, against every dictate of worldly wisdom and human prudence, in spite of all the dazzling temptations of ambition so alluring to the heart of a young man, he turned away from the broad, fair highway to wealth, position and distinction.

Clapping the continent from sea to sea, stretches a chain of states as free as his own. From sunrise to sunset reaches a land where the will of the people is the supreme law—a land that never felt the pressure of a throne, and never saw a scepter.

Some of your newspapers ask your legislators to break a solemn pledge and your people support such political mountebanks and such corrupt sheets. If the Optimist cares nothing for the will of "the people," as expressed at the polls, as your editor of yesterday seems to say, why do you "mossbacks" tolerate such an affair?

I wish to congratulate you for your continual hammering away and hope you will succeed. R. T. WILKINSON. Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 14.—To the Editor of The Journal—Dear Sir: I have only been about two years since I have shaken off the "tenderfoot" and cast my lot with the Evergreen state.

After looking over Oregon and mingling some with its people, I decided that the former nickname, "mossbacks," was very nearly correct. After looking over your very resourceful state but a few weeks, I found that a railroad had it "fenced in," and was bleeding it to death, neither building nor letting others build railroads; that this same railroad was illegally holding millions of acres of the best land in your state.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

The Drain road district has voted a \$ mill tax. A \$100 shipment of fruit trees to a Yonka valley man is lost, strayed or stolen.

An lone butcher discovered two well developed hearts in a steer, relates the Proclaimers. Skating is fine on Klamath lakes, and the amount of ice will probably be harvested.

A Milton man who sold 102 pounds of fat cattle gussed within 40 pounds of their total weight. The Pumpkin Center schoolhouse appropriately has a pumpkin suspended from the center of the ceiling.

In a divorce case at Pendleton a big pile of rocks and scantlings are in the court room as exhibits. The enumeration of Corvallis school children shows an enrollment of more than 1000, an increase of something more than 100 over last year.

The alfalfa mill is kept running day and night, the output being 25 tons per day, says the Echo Register. The number of sheep in the state is much greater than was considered at first.

A relic of the antediluvian age, believed to be a tree from the north, a huge mastodon and weighing nearly six pounds, was recently picked up on the bank of Lost river near Merrill.

The percentage of increase in O. A. C. attendance the past four years reaches 117, which surpasses even Washington State, which shows only 167 per cent increase from 1904 to 1908.

A farmer brought to Jacksonville one best weighing 37 1/2 pounds and from four rows for total weight 125 pounds. He also brought in several carrots weighing from seven to ten pounds each.

A movement is on foot for the enlarging of the Stayton Woolen Mills plant. The company has been gaining ground steadily and with more capital could do three times as much business, says the Mail.

A Butte, Crook county man, raised some fine turkeys in his garden this year, three of which weighed 11, 12 and 13 pounds, respectively, and one head of lettuce that was three feet 10 inches in circumference.

The Crook County Journal tells of the importation by a Haystack man of 26 Hampshire sheep and in describing the state that bears a striking resemblance, the same having bold Roman countenances and the ewes characteristically strong but feminine faces.

Crook county is the abiding place for 10,088 horses, valued at \$210,974; 17 mules, valued at \$340; 30,882 cattle, valued at \$210,740; 92,000 sheep and goats, valued at \$176,645; 1840 swine, valued at \$402, and three dogs, valued at \$10. During the year the number born during the year and sheep increased. The total valuation is \$7,070,254.

The attorneys of Coos county are moving in the matter of securing a new county seat for Coos and Curry counties, says the Marshfield News. Douglas county is now a part of the district, and the circuit judge resides there. The object is to have a resident judge for Coos and Curry, where a great deal of legal business is transacted.

SOMETIMES we overlook the easily procured edibles in our search for novelty. Crab meat, which is common enough with all Portland markets, is a highly priced—and priced—delicacy when served at the most exclusive hotels. As an appetizer it is delicious for beginning the dinner and may take the place of raw oysters.

For the Christmas dinner crab meat prepared in this way is good. For a personal touch take a pound of flaked crab and mix it with three tablespoons of tomato catsup, two tablespoons of fresh lemon juice, the juice of one lemon, a little salt and paprika, about two tablespoons of mild vinegar and about two tablespoons of finely minced onion. Add a dash of hot pepper, if your family is fond of hot dishes. Or the peppers may be omitted if preferred.

Crab à la Newburg must be served hot, and is good piled lightly on rounds of hot buttered toast. What to eat with this dish is a matter of opinion. Some serve it on the chafing dish. Gas stove cookery is not different. "Beaten" eggs, with a dash of butter in the chafing dish, when hot add two cups of crab flake and let it cook for a moment. Then add a little salt, paprika and a dash of nutmeg. With the chafing dish the crab to the side of the dish and tip the dish in order to have all the butter by the side of the crab. Now add two cups of corn starch (a scant measure) and cook until it bubbles; then pour in one cup of cream, a dash of sherry and brandy mixed, and each of these ingredients over hot, buttered toast. If there are objections to using the liquor use more cream and a dash of nutmeg, which will make a good dish, although it is not then to be called a "Newburg."

THE Invalid's Christmas. ERHAPS there is an invalid in the home who cannot partake of the hearty Christmas dinner provided for the rest of the family. Don't leave him out. Let his room be bright with dainty little gifts, the brightest and the prettiest. Buy him a few toys and set it up for him with its colored tapers and a few selected ornaments. Buy him a new cup or a new plate, or a new centerpiece for the tray. Let a spray of holly or mistletoe accompany his fragrant meal.

These little hints may help, too, in serving the invalid's Christmas dinner. Chop the meat. Select a four-pound fowl and cut it into two parts. Remove the skin and all the fat. Break the bones with a potato masher. Place in an enameled kettle and add two quarts of cold water. Place on the fire and bring to the boil. Boil briskly five minutes. Add the salt, pepper and a dash of cold water and cook until the contents slowly reduce the heat to a simmering point and cook until the contents slowly reduce the heat to a simmering point and cook until the contents slowly reduce the heat to a simmering point.

To make a small quantity of beef broth take one pound of finely chopped lean beef, place it in a sauce pan and add one quart of water. Stand over half an hour. Then place the sauce pan on the fire and bring the contents slowly to a boil. Boil briskly five minutes, reduce the heat to a simmering point, strain, season and serve hot. One is in a hurry, beef extract may be used. In a hurry, place a pound of fresh chopped beef in a Mason jar and add two tablespoons of cold water. Stand the jar in a kettle or saucepan containing cold water and bring slowly to the boil. Boil 15 minutes, drain off the liquid, season with salt and serve at once. The remainder of the meat may be used for stews or hash for the rest of the family.

From the Philadelphia Ledger. Archbold was merely trying to be generous. Having heard somewhere that ignorance is bliss.

THE REALM OF IMAGINATION

Pity the Poor. THE closed door, the lack of room, the preoccupation, the indifference of "that solemn midnight, centuries ago," when the kingly child was born in Bethlehem, are not less in evidence in these days.

The Christ came, but found no welcome. The Christmas time comes, but finds no joy in the hearts of the people. With all the Christmas joy and happiness that there is in the world, yet such a vast number of our war-torn people are really poor at the Christmas time. Those who are poor indeed are they who have starved out of the hearts of sympathy, denied themselves the joys of the Christmas season.

These are the really poor at the Christmas time. Those who are poor indeed are they who have starved out of the hearts of sympathy, denied themselves the joys of the Christmas season. A neighbor will share a gift with them, some of the gifts will be for the really poor who are poor in worldly goods at this time there is to be sure sadness at seeing the poor and needy in the streets. But in many lowly hearts the Christmas spirit shines, though the day brings little of personal cheer.

You have prepared gifts for those who love you, but have you prepared gifts for those to whom you have been indebted for little services in the past? You have given gifts to those who love you, but have you given gifts to those who have loved you? You have given gifts to those who love you, but have you given gifts to those who have loved you?

Suppose some kindly woman had seen the travel worn Mary and her husband coming into town on that eve of the first Christmas? Suppose she had seen them so many strangers in the town; come and stay with me. How that woman would have loved them and how that man would have loved her. How that woman would have loved them and how that man would have loved her.

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