EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Everyone of us getteth his desert, somehow, somewhen, somewhere,
Penalties are earned as surely as rewards, pains alike with pleasures.
—M. Tupper.

OREGON SHOULD FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS

THE SENATE bill providing for the erection and maintenance of a sanatorium to be devoted to the treatment and cure of tuberculosis will soon come up for consideration in the senate, and soon after in the house, and there are strong and in The Journal's opinion sufficient reasons why it should be passed.

The consensus of opinion at the recent International Tuberculosis congress held at Washington was for the erection of state sanatoria as the first important step toward the suppression of this woefully destructive disease. Sufficient experimentation has been made to establish the fact that the disease is in most cases curable and preventable, and the means employed are simple and easily available. Several states and foreign countries have very materially decreased the death rate from this disease by the employment of these means, and the whole civilized world is awakening to the duty of exterminating this terrible plague, or reducing its ravages to the minimum.

In this noble work Oregon ought to join, on its own account if for no broader reason. With its favorable climate and healthful conditions, Oregon can almost entirely rid itself of this disease, and that it has done so will be worth far more to the state than the cost of maintaining one or even several sanatoria. All that is asked now is a small amount in aid of a single institution, and this aid should be cheerfully granted. Hospitals refuse to admit tubercular patients; they are a deadly menace to their families and personal friends, and in self-protection, aside from any charitably ethical consideration, society needs to prevent the development of this scourge, and to cure it when developed, as far as possible, and this can be done only in sanatoria where the needed treatment can be systematically enforced.

The appropriation asked for is not large; no expenditure to be made, in proportion to amount and probable results, is more important; it is high time that a beginning was made in this state, which owes it to itself to get into line with this great practical movement and stay with it until this horrible but largely preventable and curable malady is practically suppressed in fair and fortunate Oregon.

THE TAX PROBLEM

THE TAX problem that confronts the legislature is beset with infinite complexity. It is a problem as old as governments. The fact that it has never been satisfactorily solved need not deter the Oregon legislators. They have more than three weeks of time, and there is no senatorship to bother.

A first vexation in the problem is the assessor. As tax plans have always been made in Oregon, it is within his province to make or unmake the law. He is tempted to under valuations as a means for electing himself to another term. Adjoining lots of the same value in the same city may be and sometimes are assessed one at $600 and the other at $1000. Adjoining fields of equal value may be and sometimes are assessed one at $20 per acre and the other at $25. That it should not be so is palpable. That stability and accuracy in valuations is to a large extent possible is certain. The actual market value either in lots or in lands is not widely fluctuating. With that value as the basis and corrected to meet the level of going sales, a system might, it would seem, be evolved that would be more of a system and a better system than the hit and miss figures of an assessor's fancy. A plan that would make the assessor more of an incident and less of an executive in fixing valuations would be of lasting value and go far in removing one of the obstacles to a uniform taxation.

Another paramount difficulty is the lack of uniformity between the counties. The level of valuation between them will never be the same unless there be a fixed authority to require it. Even such august bodies as county courts are sometimes tempted to be influential for a low valuation as a means of securing a lower tax levy. Their reward for such a course is the applause of their constituents. They have the same temptation to encourage a low level of valuation that the assessor has in making individual assessments low. It is a means of vote getting. It does not influence all courts, but it is history that it does influence some, if not even many. To find a way to provide for fixed control of these influences and leave the least possible leeway to courts and assessors in these matters is an imperative alternative, if the legislature is to succeed in originating an equitable tax system.

SNARLING AT THE PRIMARY

THERE IS a new plan for discrediting the primary law. It proceeds from that august presence whence most objections to the primary law originate. The candidates "nominate themselves and are not nominated by a convention," says the critic. To what absurdities of utterance disgruntlement will drive us!

The candidate asked for the nomination of a convention, just as he asks for it of the electorate. If he nominates himself now he nominated himself under the convention system. In either case, the nominee is the creation of the convention, or of the electorate. The theory that the convention went out and sought the candidate is bosh. There was always a swarm of candidates before a convention, begging for a nomination, and there was always a swarm of bosses, an inner clique that fixed the thing up and did the actual work of nominating. It was done beneath the surface, the choice was the choice of a big boss and a few little ones, and was the result of a job. The size of the nominee's sack and the promises he made to the machine were often the determining factors in his selection.

And it is back to these deepest depths of political shambles that Oregon people are asked to go, and because they do not and will not go, the state is called the "fool of the family." The nominee under the primary law is the creation of the people, makes promises only to the people, the promises he makes are not secret, but open and virtuous, and the only obligation he owes is to the people. In the face of the infinitely better conditions of the primary system it is past the understanding of sane people that there should be a demand for return to the distorted, disgraceful and rejected methods of the old regime. Is it not the mere snarl that proceeds from bile on the stomach?

AS TO SALARY ADVANCES

THE ANNOUNCED determination of the legislature to carefully scrutinize all proposed advances of salary is wisdom. In a general way the public service in Oregon is competent. Few if any complaints of incapacity or misconduct are heard. There is never a dearth of candidates at election time. Present salaries as a usual thing seem to attract all the talent that is required. No known case of resignation by an official because of insufficient salary has been announced. Whenever there is a vacancy or surmise of a vacancy a swarm of applicants is as inevitable as a bee uprising on a summer day.

The condition contradicts the general claim for salary advances. It discredits any general demand for deputies and assistants. It is a hint to the legislature to be rigid in its scrutiny of all demands for either. It is the tendency in government for salaries to advance and salary drawers to multiply. It is only human for those who draw salaries to want more and for those in the public service to want assistants. It is a natural force that will prevail if it is not resisted. A discriminating resistance to it is a first duty of a legislature and an effective way of serving the state. In rare instances there may be reason for increased salary or more help, but until resignations occur or candidates become scarcer, a general rule of opposition to increased salaries or an enlarged officialdom is safe and sane.

THE PAUPER COW

A COW HAS appeared with a record of 5.74 pounds of butter in one day. Her record for a week is 35.22 pounds. She gave 106 pounds of milk in one day and 651 in a week. Her butter yield in a year was 1,247.83 pounds. She is a Holstein and is owned by W. J. Gillette at Rosendale, Wis. The record was made in 1906. The best day's butter yield for Loretta D., formerly owned by W. M. Ladd and winner of the world's record at the St. Louis exposition, was 3.7 pounds. She is now owned at Rosendale, Wis.

Against this highly developed type of wealth producer is the pauper cow. In many an instance, she is not worth the feed she consumes. In the dairy industry she is the advance agent of bankruptcy. Her presence in the herd drags the business into the mire of non-thrift. A test reported in Collier's Weekly illustrates her worthlessness. It was made by the Illinois agricultural college. A year's record was kept of 556 cows from 36 herds. In the lot the one fourth yielding the lowest average produced 133 pounds of butter fat each in the year and the one fourth giving the highest average yielded 301 pounds. At 23 cents a pound, the average Elgin price for the last five years, the low class cows returned a gross income of $30.77 each. The cost of keep was $30 each per year and the net profit per year 77 cents per cow. The total net profit on these 139 cows for a whole year was $107. This $107 was the return for the investment, the labor of milking, the care of the milk, the work of feeding and all the other tedious and exacting trouble of keeping 139 cows a whole year. It was love's labor dismally lost.

The 139 cows in the highest class yielded a revenue of $69.32 apiece. With the cost of keep deducted the net revenue on each per year was $39.32, and for the 139 a total of more than $4,000. The incident discloses the utter ruin that follows in the wake of the pauper cow and the velvet of profit in the use of the animal of higher type. The difference between them is the difference between failure and success, between bankruptcy and competence. By use of the better type and application of other advanced essentials, Wisconsin has risen to a dairy production of $47,000,000 per year. No farmer can afford for one minute to waste his time on the pauper cow.

POVERTY AND DISEASE IN CITIES

PORTLAND IS yet a small city compared with New York or Chicago, and with several other American cities, and our poor are not numerous, and none starving. Nor, as Portland grows, will conditions be as bad for very poor people here as in cities of like size in the eastern part of the country, for climatic and other reasons. Yet it is well enough to consider occasionally the distressing condition of the very poor in the large eastern cities, with a view to studying causes of and remedies for human starvation, as a general if not a local matter.

And along with this problem of the very poor in great cities arises that of a sufficiency of pure milk, their most important article of food, when we consider that a large proportion of them are young children. Adults can rustle something to eat, somehow, mayhap; but the little children are helpless. And is there a heart so hard as not to pity a starving little child?

Doctors of Manhattan have appealed for money for more milk for the poor, especially for nursing mothers. The doctors say that in that one borough (Brooklyn) 12,000 such mothers and their babies are in danger of actual starvation if the milk depots now maintained by charity are closed, as is threatened.

One physician reports that he is personally maintaining 12 such families. Referring to these conditions the Brooklyn Eagle says:

The treatment of poverty and sickness becomes more difficult as the world becomes more enlightened. Until very recently the world has wagged along upon the comfortable assumption that underneath every high civilization there must exist an inevitable mass of poverty, with incidental suffering, disease and death. It has been held to be the duty of those nearest to relieve such of this suffering as came under their personal observation and as they had the means for, while, in times of calamity and special hardship, public measures should be taken for temporary relief. Science has shattered the basis for that easy-going method.

That is concomitant with poverty are contagious and zymotic diseases, and it is a public duty to suppress and as far as is possible exterminate them. Poverty is more a cause than an effect of such diseases, hence it is a public duty to fight poverty that assumes the hideous form of starvation. Tuberculosis must be fought with sunshine, fresh air and plenty of pure nutritious food. Yet there are newspapers—or there is one—that say that extreme poverty in the home is none of the public's, or government's, business. On the contrary, it is one of the first and highest duties of statesmanship to decrease and as far as possible to exterminate poverty. And very much in this direction might be done if the work were gone about in the right way by the right sort of public men.

Again Cuba, the queen of the Antilles, for the second time since the United States wrenched from her neck the yoke of Spain, becomes an independent nation, free from foreign dominance or tutelage. Twice Uncle Sam has set the little pinto republic on its governmental pins, and the people of this country, though with no great amount of confidence in such a result, will hope that the Cubans may now be able to maintain a stable government, free from its formerly customary revolutions. If Cuba cannot behave itself, the United States will have to annex and make a territory of it, which would probably be the best thing that could happen to it.

An emergency clause is rarely necessary, or, under existing circumstances, allowable. Only a real, generally accepted emergency justifies the attachment of this clause. In the matter of an additional judge, or two judges, for this district, for instance, there is no emergency. The people will note and remember the emergency members.

The members of the legislature generally, and the presiding officers in particular, appear to be industrious, energetic and conscientiously endeavoring to do their duty by the people fully and to the best of their ability. There is a good deal of important work to be ground out, and this apparent disposition to do the best they can is gratifying and encouraging.

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.

Poor Service on Mount Scott Line.

To the Editor of The Journal—Humiliating disappointments and inconveniences of rural streetcar service are conspicuously in evidence on the Mount Scott line at Clark's station and Creston. The writer has lived at the former place 11 months and out of 275 morning rides to the city has had the pleasure of a seat nine times. This is a statement, not a complaint. To reach one's place of employment on time it is imperative to allow 30 minutes' time for possible disappointments. One, two and sometimes three cars will pass Clark's station without stopping. It is not an infrequent occurrence. Scores of employes who plan to report for work at 8 o'clock of mornings, are repeatedly "left at the post," much to their chagrin. Whether this condition is due to a refusal of the air brakes to work or a disinclination on the part of the motorman to stop is a matter of conjecture. Should the latter be the case a few of us would be satisfied to be taken aboard with a grappling hook such as used on mail cars at no-stop stations. This would expedite matters very materially and would not disarrange the company's schedule.

In recognition of justice it might be opportune to add that there is one short, jolly conductor who has an admirable element of thoughtfulness in his makeup. After two or more cars have passed us up, this little "man of the hour" comes along with his single car with approximately 125 aboard and he invariably stops his car and accommodates us all. I cannot help but feel that this splendid conductor has at some time been a suburbanite.

One of our neighbors has ventured the remark that owing to occasional holdups on some of the terminal lines we might be mistaken for that element and be sufficient cause for the motorman to plunge by at high speed. Such is not the case. We are all desirable citizens with honest nickels ready to report for our daily duties.

It is really pathetic to see the look of injury on the faces of people who board the cars at Clark's station. The rear end of the car is conjested beyond all reason and resembles a circus crowd at a ticket window. One lady said she would much prefer to crawl through the window if she could consistently waive the rules of propriety. Courtesy is an inexpensive commodity. Rudeness in a man is crude and inexcusable. A little politeness on the part of this "platform committee" would be uniformly appreciated by the patrons of the Mount Scott line. Moral: If you don't live at Lents, move into the city.

GEORGE B. BLUTEAUX.

The State Fair.

To the Editor of The Journal—I notice in reading the proceedings of the legislature, that the state fair management is again asking for an enormous appropriation for that all devouring institution. Just why the legislature should be called on year after year for money to keep this thing on its feet is something I cannot understand. The greater the attendance one year, only spurs them to ask for a larger grant the next. To vote money for new buildings and other improvements is simply to throw it away, for the time has already arrived when the state fair should be removed to Portland. Just why that institution was ever located in such an-out-of-the-way place is a mystery.

The year before last, there was such a lack of accommodation that many visitors were compelled to sleep on the grounds or in the open fields. Last year the people sought to remove this complaint by providing private rooms in all parts of the city for the accommodation of the crowds. Many people were compelled to walk two miles to find a bed upon which to stretch their weary bones. The lack of hotels and restaurants was really deplorable. People were compelled to satisfy their hunger on the grounds by paying two prices for the most meager fare. But that is not all. The want of railroads and streetcars to carry visitors to the fairgrounds was so noticeable that many people declared they would never attend again.

Portland is the proper place to hold our annual fairs. She has everything required—numerous railroads, hotels, restaurants, streetcars and the handsomest and most picturesque grounds in all America—everything necessary. The fair must be moved there. Our legislators must take the bull by the horns, and remove it. And the sooner the better. It will save the state thousands of dollars annually. There will never be a better time than the present to do it. Put the fair where it will not require so much money every year to keep it in existence.

AGRICOLA.

The Metric System.

To the Editor of The Journal—Will you please publish the metric system spoken of in Collier's Weekly of January 16.

HARRY PRESCOTT.

(The following is Webster's definition of the metric system: "A system of weights and measures originating in France, the use of which is required by law in many countries, and permitted in many others, including the United States and England. The principal unit is the meter. From this are formed the are, the liter, the stere, the gram, etc. These units and others derived from them are divided decimally and larger units are formed from multiples of 10, 100, 1000 and 10,000. The successive multiples are designated by the prefixes, deca, hecto, kilo, myria; the successive parts by deci, centi, milli. The prefixes megra and micro are sometimes used to denote a multiple by 1,000,000 and the millionth part, respectively." For further information Mr. Prescott is referred to the encyclopaedias or to books on mathematics.)

Portland's Streetcar Service.

Portland, Or., Jan. 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—This seems to be the open season for taking a shot at street railroads and "bloated" corporations generally, and as you have extended an invitation to the public to express their views, allow me as a "newcomer" to say a word or two.

During the past seven years I have patronized the street railways quite extensively of Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo, Indianapolis and Chicago, and so far as my observation goes I will say that Portland has, proportionately, fewer "strap hangers" than any of the cities named. There are several "Buckeye" families of my acquaintance living out here in Sunnyside and while we all want to take a rap at corporations whenever we have the opportunity, yet I hear very little complaint from them about our car service.

True, it seemed to us that during the recent storm the service was badly crippled for an unreasonable length of time, but being fresh from the "east" where tie-ups occur not once, but many times during the winter, we will readily forgive the company if they don't allow it to happen again for the next 20 years.

In closing I wish to say that I do not know, personally, one man connected with the company, nor do I own one share of stock of any description in a corporation. I write this letter simply on the theory of "giving the devil his just dues."

JOHN BAKER,
188 East Thirty-fifth street.

Fruit Trees Not Frozen.

The Dalles, Or., Jan. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see in younr daily of January 25, an account of what S. L. Brooks of The Dalles is quoted as saying—that the cold weather has played havoc with fruit trees in the vicinity of The Dalles—especially peaches and apricots. Now, while Mr. Brooks is considered the best of authority for anything pertaining to the weather bureau, I must differ with him as to the condition of our fruit trees. I have examined them pretty thoroughly and the only injury that I have been able to discover is to the ends of the small branches of last year's growth of the peach and apricot. I think the fruit buds are badly injured in some orchards. I was in a neighbor's orchard yesterday examining his trees. At least one fourth of the fruit buds on his peach trees seemed to be uninjured. Readers must not think that if three fourths of the buds are killed there will only be one fourth of a crop, for if there is one bud in 10 left, that is enough.

I also examined an English walnut tree and an almond tree, and they seemed to be uninjured. While I expect the peach, apricot and possibly cherry crops to be very light in some localities, in others there will probably be a fine crop. I have failed to discover any indication of any serious injury to the trees in this locality.

J. C. WINGFIELD.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

Newberg, Or., Jan. 27.—To the Editor of The Journal—Having read in your paper about the "what would Jesus do" movement Dr. Brougher is starting, I wish to say that it is not new, as the deacons, pastors and some of the church members of the various churches have been, and are at present, trying to live in that way in public. What they do in private life the lord only can tell.

One thing I know. If the lord was at present walking on this earth, he would not attire himself in a boiled shirt and, mounting to his pulpit, preach on the respective merits of married and single life, as Dr. Brougher and Dr. Wilson did.

If we are to live as Jesus did, I suppose we will have to attire ourselves in a bedspread, and wear a pair of sandals instead of shoes.

I, for one, am not going to do that while the streets of Portland remain as dirty as they are at present. Let Dr. Brougher set the example as to attire and everything else and the people will come a-running.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN H. YOUNG.

State Veterinarian.

Gaston, Or., Jan. 24.—To the Editor of The Journal—Please state in your valuable paper if Oregon has already a state veterinarian or does Representative Hawley's bill provide for one. Please answer in your columns and settle argument. Yours respectfully,

W. BRAMPTON.

(C. J. Korinek of Salem is state veterinarian.—Editor.)

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Shouldn't groundhog day be made a holiday?

• •

Only small men wrangle over small matters.

• •

Less lawing would be better than more judges.

• •

Gargoyle—a grotesquely carved roof-gutter spout.

• •

The direct representative system is on trial at Salem.

• •

Governor Magoon wants congress to remember the Maine.

• •

Nineteen taken from 40 leaves 21; time practically half up.

• •

The "Oregonization" of Nebraska may send Bryan to the senate.

• •

Lincoln was a devoutly religious man, but not a church member.

• •

Mr. Taft felicitates old maids, but what can he know about them?

• •

When W. P. Sw-pe and Count S-n-sky lobby, how can the legislature resist?

• •

By 1912 several more of the old undesirable senators will be weeded out.

• •

The country will have to stagger along with six years more of Gallinger and Penrose.

• •

Eastern newspapers are especially interested in the Oregon hatpin bill, and Farrell may become famous.

• •

The Panama canal deal and the Tennessee Coal & Iron purchase are two big blots on the administration.

• •

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press says of a certain street railway bill that it "is lawyer like, simple and direct." Impossible.

• •

All observant eastern visitors agree that we don't appreciate our resources and opportunities in this part of the country.

• •

A member of the legislature declares that a certain kind of person is a "cowardly coward." But it is not easy for a man to be a courageous coward.

• •

The baby infant of China, spite of scores of doctors, nurses and attendants, has the smallpox. But his removal may be desired by the regent.

• •

A magazine publishes an article by President Roosevelt on "The Ideal Statesman." He thinks he knows the very man, but he is mistaken a little.

• •

By the way, Jesus sought to acquire no property, and did not, and advised the rich youth who would do his duty to sell all that he had and give the proceeds to the poor.

• •

Chamberlain's election was a "surprise to all and an affront to the bosses," says the Birmingham Age-Herald. Correct as to the latter statement; incorrect as to the former.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS.

Echo is to have a churn factory.

• •

Some peach trees around The Dalles may have been killed.

• •

Warner valley in Lake county suffered no severe weather.

• •

The Moro lumber mill recently had a thaw trial, says the Observer.

• •

Crook county has 2160 school children, as against 2084 a year ago.

• •

By a large majority Cottage Grove has voted for a $3000 city park. The women did it.

• •

During the deep snow 4371 rabbits were killed in the Poverty Flat locality near Prineville.

• •

One firm is feeding 1200 head of cattle, including 350 head of beef cattle, on Trout creek, in Crook county.

• •

Morris Observer: After a shad dinner the native Astorian likens himself to Napoleon, probably because he has just been having the bony part of life's feast.

• •

Dr. Stark of Albany, on returning from a professional call, and while sitting in his home, was struck with blindness, almost extinguishing his sight. This is the second attack he has had and is very severe.

• •

A Wallowa county man who came out with two carloads of fat beeves says that the cattle all fattened on the grass on Imnaha except that he fed about five tons of hay during the recent severe storm. He has 500 head.

• •

With a light covering of snow to protect the winter grain before winter weather again visits us, and with the big lot of moisture now in the soil, Harney county crops will be record breakers this season, says the Times-Herald.

• •

The Prineville Review says that some years ago Jim Finch, while on a visit to that town acquired a whiskey bill and when asked for a settlement drew a "gun" and started to shoot up the proprietor. John Dell took the gun away from Finch before he fired a shot and held it until he was seated in an outgoing stage.

• •

When the Almighty made and shaped the earth, he so arranged it that the streams and valleys of a large scope of country should converge at the point where Merlin now stands, writes a correspondent of the Grants Pass Courier. He diversified the interests, placing a magnificent body of timber at the head of the Jump-off-Joe and Quartz creeks, placing suitable soil in the bench lands for fruit raising and in the valleys for grain, vegetables and alfalfa. He so arranged the hills as to protect the lands from frosts, sent streams of living water running here and there to keep away the drouth—and over it all he scattered rich deposits of gold and copper. He caused the beautiful Rogue river to plunge through a gorge that it might the more easily be harnessed and made to do the work of man.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"The Washington Needle"—By Robert C. Winthrop

(From an address at the dedication of the Washington national monument at Washington, D. C., February 21, 1885.)

It was a custom of the ancient Egyptians, from whom the idea of our Washington monument has been evolved, to cover their obelisks with hieroglyphical inscriptions, some of which have to this day baffled all efforts to decipher them. Not one of the most skillful Egyptologists has succeeded in giving a satisfactory reading of the legends on Pompey's pillar and Cleopatra's needle. And those inscriptions with letters enamelled in gold and boasted of as illuminating the world with their rays, tell us only of some despotic Pharoah whom we would willingly have seen drowned in the ocean of oblivion as one of them so deservedly was in the depths of the Red sea. One row of inscriptions on Cleopatra's needle informs us of Thotmes III, who lived in the age in which Moses was born, the age which saw the exodus of the Israelites. He is set down as a "child of the sun, endowed with power, life and stability."

Our Washington needle, while it has all the severe simplicity, and far more than all the massive grandeur which were the characteristics of Egyptian architecture, bears no inscriptions, and none are likely ever to be carved upon it. Around its base bas-reliefs may possibly be placed illustrative of some of the great events of Washington's life. On the terrace beneath may perhaps be arranged emblematic figures of justice and patriotism, of peace, liberty and union. All this, however, may well be left for future generations. Indeed, each succeeding generation will take its own pride in doing whatever may be wisely done in adorning the surroundings of the majestic pile, and in thus testifying its own homage to the memory of the "father of his country."

Yet to the mind's eye of an American patriot those marble faces will never seem vacant or voiceless. No hieroglyphic signs or figures will indeed be seen on them. No such haughty assumption or heathen ascription as "child of the sun" will be deciphered on them. But ever and anon as he gazes there will come flashing forth in letters of living light some of the grand precepts and noble lessons of principle and duty which are the matchless bequest of Washington to his country and to mankind.

Can we not read there already, as if graven by some invisible fingers or inscribed with some sympathetic ink—which it requires no learning of scholars, no lore of Egypt, nothing but love of our own land, to draw out and make legible—those masterly words of his letter to the governors of the states in 1783?

"There are four things which I humbly conceive are essential to the well-being—I may venture to say to the existence—of the United States as an independent power. First, an indissoluble union of the states under one federal head. Second, a sacred regard to public justice. Third, the adoption of a proper peace establishment. Fourth, the prevalence of that pacific and friendly disposition among the people of the United States which will induce them to forget their local prejudices and policies, to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community. These are the pillars on which the glorious fabric of our independency and national character must be supported."

And on those seemingly blank and empty sides will be seen in his own unequalled language the grand principles of peace, justice, education, morality and religion which he strove to inculcate and illuminating them all and enveloping the whole monument from cornerstone to capstone will be read with rapture by every patriotic eye, and be echoed by every patriotic heart, "The union, the union in any event."

The REALM FEMININE

Making Evenings Helpful.

THERE is so much good sound sense in this letter, and it presents such an attractive picture of the mother with her three fine boys growing up around her that it will certainly be read by other mothers with much interest. It is one of the letters received in answer to the question: How do you interest the young people in the long winter evenings on the farm? How do you keep them interested and happy?

"I have three boys, the oldest being 20 years, the youngest 15 years old, and I am thankful to say I have raised them so far free from liquor, gambling or using tobacco. The oldest has money on interest to the amount of nearly $200, the second one is educating himself, the third is going to school also but seems to like the farm, like the oldest boy. Now, I must say I have always improved the long evenings to a great extent, reading good books or papers, as my children love to have me read and comment upon the subjects they take a liking to. They also love to hear their father tell of his past experiences—how hard it was for us to get the first few hundred dollars. We have always taught them they must count their word as good as their note and I haven't a boy but can get credit at any store in town where we live, and these good morals have been taught them mostly around the fireside in the long winter evenings. I also allow them to have social games but will not allow any quarreling nor games to be played after 9 or 9:30 o'clock, which is obeyed without a word. I have always taught them to respect each other's right in not meddling with each other's things, for if children are allowed to ransack their brother's trunk it will have a tendency to make them treat strangers likewise and become 'light fingered' and criminals. I have always taught my children that people take us at our own estimation and respect commences at self and when they come home and tell me how their playmates are smoking and chewing tobacco, I always asktham is they think the boy appeared as nice and cleanly as he did before he used it; the answer is always, 'No, mother, not by a good deal'; then I will say, 'My son, keep free from bad habits. Clean men, the business world is calling for and you will always find employment wherever you go.' I know the teachings in morals in the long evenings of past years will never be forgotten by my children when I am dead and gone, and this, I think, is the most profitable way to spend them. My youngest boy takes a farm paper and spends the evenings reading it and looking up different advertisements and answering them; my boys trap a good deal and receive their own checks in their own names, which teaches them to help themselves and be independent in a business way. I often send my boys to the bank to cash checks and bring the money home, which teaches them to be honest and feel they can be trusted."

Clothes and Business.

IT is a plain but melancholy fact that fashions each year are becoming more and more impossible for the working girl, says Margaret Hubbard Ayer. And if another empire gown tidal wave sweeps the country, she will simply have to resort to the uniform and settle the thing in her own businesslike way.

Certain it is that a one piece dress with long, flowing lines, and skirts that trail on the ground, petticoatless and meagre in shape, is not the thing for a girl who must push her way through subway crowds, and sit all day at a typewriting machine, no matter how much it may become her slender, shapely figure. Nothing could be more unsuitable or more inconvenient than such a dress in an office. Therefore, if short skirts go out of fashion and coats become absurd short-waisted affairs, elaborately trimmed with braid and buttons, the business girl must go on just the same, wearing her natty little suit without regard to modes or fashions.

I say she must and should, but will she?

One sees in the business world now girls by the hundreds in empire dresses, which, to do them justice, are usually short in the skirt, but they are already getting longer. They are overtrimmed and the short sleeves are filled in with cheap lace.

That is all wrong. Such dresses make a bad impression before ever their wearer has a chance to show what she can do in the way of good work. They are unsuitable and consequently not pretty.

The proper clothes for a business girl are not by any means the easiest ones to get, but she should bend her energies toward acquiring a well made, plain tailor suit; if she has to sacrifice both her picture hat and her empire gown.

In selecting her winter suit it will be a great temptation for the business girl who loves pretty things as well as her sister to indulge in one of the ultra fashions, but let her pause and consider what a figure she will cut if she goes trailing downtown dressed up to resemble "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," or "The Lady of Quality."

No, no, girls. Let your office clothes be your first consideration, hard as it may seem, and if anything trailing and tawdry is to be worn, put it on in the evening when the tawdriness will be hidden in the shadows and the trailing skirt will not seem incongruous.

Two New Recipes.

FUDGE Cookies—Four eggs, two cups brown sugar, two cups flour, one half cup melted chocolate, one cup nuts, one teaspoonful vanilla, one teaspoonful baking powder. Mix eggs, sugar and melted chocolate together, then add flour and baking powder sifted together, and then vanilla; lastly, nuts. Bake in one sheet on buttered pan and cut in squares when almost cold.

Currant Fritters—One and one half cupfuls fine bread crumbs, one and one half cupfuls sweet milk, two thirds cupful of flour, half teaspoon baking powder, quarter of a pound of thoroughly washed currants, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls sugar, a small lump butter. Mix all together, flavor with little nutmeg and cinnamon, and drop in spoonfuls of boiling lard and fry a nice brown.

Vegetable Omelet.

ALLOW one egg for each person, and with a fork slightly beat them, adding a tablespoonful of cold water for every two eggs used. Turn into a hot pan having an even tablespoonful of butter melted in it, and heat slowly over a fire, turning with a broad bladed knife from the underside and close to one edge, so that the uncooked egg will run out as the cooked part is folded over. Have at hand some vegetables minced and reheated in butter. When the egg is firm, but not cooked solid, sprinkle over with a spoon the vegetables, seasoned with salt and pepper if liked; fold one half of the omelet over the other, tip the pan and slip the omelet onto a warm dish.

French Rice Pudding.

PUT four ounces of ground rice into a saucepan with one fourth pint of milk, grated rind of one half lemon and two tablespoonfuls sugar, cook slowly for 10 minutes; add three well beaten eggs and when the mixture is slightly cool, then stir in one tablespoonful butter and two ounces preserved cherries. Grease a mold and dust it out with brown breadcrumbs; pour in mixture; bake in a slow oven for one hour; turn out, and serve with raspberry sauce. Put two tablespoonfuls brown sugar and one half cupful of water. Boil these for 20 minutes, then strain.