EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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> Evils in the journey of life are like the hills which alarm travelers upon their road; they both appear great at a distance, but when we approach them we find that they are far less insurmountable than we had conceived.
> —Colton.

THE NEW BOOSTER

WITH THE utmost sincerity The Journal congratulates the Oregonian. An article from that paper, reprinted on this page, is the occasion. Thus the article says: "It is up to him (the man who owns the ground) to cooperate with every movement tending to make his holdings more desirable for the use and occupation of those who augment his revenues by way of rentals and leases." It says: "He is concerned directly in all undertakings looking toward the expansion of the population and the furtherance of enterprises that make Portland a good place to live in." It says: "Portland, with its swift growth, the extraordinary development of its importance and its acquirement of the comforts and conveniences of living has been mighty good to the man who owns the ground." It says: "Should not the men who own the ground be as good to Portland as Portland has been to them?" More wonderful than all, it says: "They who own the ground stand in their own light if they oppose or obstruct improvement of the streets, additional water supply, the necessary improvement of the bridge connections between the two divisions of the city, or the effort to deepen the channel to the sea."

All this was, it is true, strange reading in the Oregonian. Its readers must have rubbed their eyes and looked again. They must have pinched themselves to see if they were dreaming. They must have turned and looked at the first page to see if they were not reading The Journal. The boost tone for bridges, streets, improvements and population were as a new and full-orbed sun bursting forth in mid sky after 40 years of total eclipse. It was a joyful note from a voice that from time immemorial has been laden with anti-population, anti-improvement, anti-taxes and tears.

It is a change of front welcome to Portland. It is a good thing for the Oregonian to see the light, just as The Journal saw it in the beginning, and be attuned to the time and progress. Portland has been good to the Oregonian, just as to the man who owns the ground, and the Oregonian should be good to Portland. Having found its stride in optimism, let it be hoped that the Oregonian will keep it and never again go lame. Let it be as good to Portland as Portland has been to it.

COOPERATION AT WASHINGTON

CONGRESSMAN HAWLEY has answered Senator Chamberlain's letter suggesting concert of action by the Oregon delegation at Washington in behalf of Oregon. After reciting that the only disagreement among the delegation to the sixtieth congress was over federal patronage, he says: "I will continue cordially to cooperate with other members of the delegation or individually labor to advance Oregon's interests."

Mr. Hawley's assurance seems fair. Cordial cooperation by all members of the delegation is what the people of Oregon want. They do not want a divided and squabbling delegation. They do not want the factional spirit that divides the dominant party in the delegation's efforts at the national capital. They do not want partyism or feudism in any way to weaken the delegation's effectiveness in behalf of this state. They do not want the private interest or personal political fortunes of any member of the delegation to stand in the way of the state's interests. They do not want squabbles over federal patronage, for feuds engendered in that foolishness obviously beget schisms in the delegation and to a large extent prevent cordial cooperation.

Oregon has been discriminated against in many ways at Washington, and the time has come when the state should be first, and problems of petty patronage and delegation rows over those problems be eliminated altogether. There are Oregon waterway enterprises and many other concerns of state moment that demand the severe and undivided application of effort by every member of the delegation, and that to be successfully pursued, preclude the foiderol of squabbling over petty jobs and official snaps. The needs of the state require united stand by all the members with complete unity in every endeavor. Any other course the people of the state will resent. Happily, the answers to the Chamberlain letter seem to augur that concert that foreshadows success.

STEALING FROM THE CRADLE

IT IS to be hoped that the mystery of the kidnaping case at Flint, Mich., may be fathomed. It appears to have involved the death of the kidnaped child. Every humane instinct cries out for a discovery of the guilty and a punishment that will fit the crime. The same instinct demands a condign penalty for the kidnapers in the Whitla case. The meanest impulse in the race is that which seeks to capitalize parents' love for children and wring dividends therefrom. The infinite tenderness of the tie and the consuming concern aroused when that tenderness is invaded should make the love of a child life immune to the greed that invades all things else.

To rob a cradle is a thousand times more criminal than to rob a grave. To steal a child is incomparably more wicked than to steal a city. To rob a home of a child and then to deliberately murder the innocent little one, as seems to be the case in the Michigan kidnaping, is the vilest crime on the calendar, and it should be so denominated in the statute. It is a crime to stir every community and all official life into a determination that there is one deadline in the social structure over which the criminal element must not pass, and that this deadline is child stealing. The country has been comparatively free from diabolism and it is probable that it will so continue. But they say one vile crime begets others, and that an epidemic of child theft might occur. That is improbable, but if signs of it should appear society en masse can make short shrift of the cradle thieves, and that is about what would happen.

THE BRISTOL CASE

IT IS due the state university to again remark that it is proper to suspend judgment with respect to the Bristol hazing until the regents' committee makes its investigation and report. The committee is to meet within a short time, and there is no doubt but its findings and action will be adequate. As to resolutions passed by various organizations, the public understands that they are not directed at the university but at the practice of hazing in general. The faculty at the university has done much to control the practice, and will be immensely helped in its efforts by the sentiment that has been aroused and expressed against it. Further resolutions would not be of assistance, for the forces that have been set in motion are adequate.

It may be added that there is a certain phase of the case that is worthy of consideration. The previous good behavior of the young men who did the hazing is pleaded as an extenuating circumstance. They are described, on what seems reliable information, as hard working students who are earning their way through college. They are not of vicious temperament, but just the reverse, as an extended career at the university proves. Two of them are widows' sons, in whose behalf large sacrifices have been made. It is fair to them that cognizance should be taken of these extenuating circumstances even by those who hold with The Journal that hazing is uncondonable and a folly to be abated.

PURE FOOD INDICTMENTS

THERE HAVE been numerous indictments of Portland dealers under the pure food laws. It is true of the dealers in most if not in all cases, that they were not indicted because of any purpose on their part to violate the terms of the pure food or any other law. In most, if not all cases, they are citizens and business men of high standing with the highest respect for all laws and devoted to the proper observance of all laws. They are victims because the pure food laws work a revolution in many instances in goods on the market, placing under the ban what were in some cases very popular brands. There are technical provisions that render it impossible in the short time since passage of the law for the dealers to become familiar with the full list of the brands that are under the ban. The condition really makes innocent victims of those condemned, but it is the price we must pay as members of society for the pure food that is our own safety.

Mr. Meyer, postmaster general under Roosevelt, strongly recommended, it will be remembered, a parcels post law, and the president urged it upon congress, which, as it did with most of Roosevelt's policies, ignored it. No, not quite; for Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, chairman of the senate committee on postoffices, provided in the postoffice appropriation bill that "the postmaster general, for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of establishing a local parcels post on the rural delivery routes, is hereby authorized to experiment in two counties of the United States, and the sum of $5000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated for this purpose." The bill carried an appropriation of $238,000,000, and there are 2500 counties in the United States. The parcels post system has been in successful operation for many years in Europe and Canada. We suspect that this proposed rash and extravagant expenditure was stricken out on the ground that it was new legislation; if not, this tiny Penrosian mouse may grow, with time, into what the people have long demanded.

GETTING LOCAL RAILROADS

THE Calapooia is a stream that flows northwesterly from the Cascades into the Willamette south of Albany. The principal town on it, approximately half way between the Willamette and the mountains, is Brownsville, through which an S. P. line passes. A few miles east of Brownsville, also on the Calipooia, are the villages of Crawfordsville and Holley, and there are other hamlets. The soil is rich, and back of these towns and settlements are great areas of fine timber.

Now these places are bestirring themselves (not sending delegations to Mr. Harriman) to get a railroad from Brownsville up the Calipooia into the timber. Massmeetings were held a few days ago at Holley and Crawfordsville, succeeding one at Brownsville, the object being to secure stock subscriptions to the amount of $25,000, which, it is promised, will assure the building of the road by outside capitalists. At Crawfordsville $5000 of the stock was taken, at Holley nearly as much, and with what Brownsville and vicinity contributed the amount subscribed late last week was over $20,000, and probably by this time the $25,000 has been secured. The Times says:

"It looks very encouraging for the new road, which means a new sawmill for Brownsville and greater development for the Calapooia valley."

This is the way to help develop communities, counties and the state. As The Journal said recently in speaking of the proposed Eugene-Siuslaw railroad: Help yourselves. Build local railroads yourselves, or secure their construction by sufficient local stock subscriptions. Many communities in Oregon can do this. It can be done to some extent in every Willamette valley county. The larger towns should set the example, and so become foci of local electric roads. As the Salem Statesman, alluding to the Calapooia proposition, says:

That speaks well for the enterprise of the citizens there, and might be used as a pointer to prod some of the capitalists of Salem toward putting up more liberally for the construction of a railway towards Stayton and the Little North Fork of the North Fork of the Santiam region, where there are riches by the thousands of carloads awaiting to be dug from the earth and rocks.

ROOSEVELT ABROAD

A NAPLES dispatch says that the demonstration by the populace on Roosevelt's arrival "surpassed any given in modern times to any monarch who has visited these shores." Roosevelt is appreciated abroad even more than he is in this country—which is humanlike. The prophet has more honor abroad than at home. The flaws in Roosevelt's character and administration that we cannot avoid observing and weighing in the balance here are unnoticed or ignored abroad. There Roosevelt looms as the greatest American, a matchless statesman, and the almost perfect man.

This estimate of him is pretty well deserved. The people of this country will appreciate his services better, and more and more, as the years pass. Critical and unbiased observers will always know that he was far from perfect, that in some points he erred badly, that his disposition lacks the judicial equipoise essential in a great, all around statesman; yet in the main he was right, and what is more, he was ever courageous. He taught the people much; time will show that he benefited them greatly. Roosevelt as a candidate for president again, after Taft shall have served four or eight years, would in all probability "sweep the country." His enemies and critics would cut but a sorry figure in opposition to him.

Greater in public estimation abroad, wherever he may go, than any king or emperor, is Roosevelt the now private citizen, the democratic Republican, the man who in the large has stood and talked and worked valiantly for democracy and justice. Nor will it be all mere mock hospitality and courtesy when emperors and kings salute him as their equal and as the greatest citizen of the greatest country on earth.

"It is true, as urged by President Taft," says Collier's Weekly, "that there would be advantage to the south in ceasing to be solid; but why should not our large minded president seize a pliant week to travel about New England or Pennsylvania and preach a sermon of similar import? If party stubbornness is injurious in one part of the country, it should be stupid also in another; and the south at least has more excuse for her solidity." With a few years more, a very few, of popular education regarding a protective tariff, there is not much doubt of the breaking up of the solid north, the break-away extending all the way from Indiana to Oregon.

Is man also to redeem the desert for civilization? The French will test Burbank's spineless cactus on Sahara and the desert island of Mayotte, off Madagascar, and the Germans will try out its virtues in their South African possessions. Burbank's creation is declared to be palatable not only to cattle, but to man, and it thrives on areas that are hopelessly arid, provided there be plenty of heat and light. It would be an almost crowning achievement if, by his genius, man, after these thousands of years, were able to announce the doom of the desert.

If, as reported, the Western Union Telegraph company has granted its employes an increase of 15 per cent in their wages, it has done an act of long deferred justice. The company has long been making "all sorts of money," and its employes, especially operators, have never been adequately paid, considering the importance of their work.

Portland has been good to her property owners, and her property owners ought to be good to Portland by seeing to it that she has the best obtainable city government. The best government that the earth ever saw is none too good for Portland, judged by what Portland has done for her property owners.

The house will dispose of the Payne tariff bill within a week or so, perhaps, but how long it will take to get it through the senate, or in what shape, nobody can tell.

"The people who own the ground owe Portland much," says the Oregonian. And there is a way to make the people who own the ground pay what they owe.

Portland has been good to The Journal, and The Journal is good to Portland.

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.

Why Farms Remain Big.

Dallas, Or., April 4.—To the Editor of The Journal—On the editorial page of The Journal of today is an article about the large holdings of land and urging the holders to cut them up into small tracts and sell them, thus doing the country a great service.

What you say regarding what can be done with a small tract, if properly cultivated, is true, but the next thing is to sell the tracts.

The holder of a large tract does not propose to give it away to benefit the community. If a man owns a large tract and has money to advertise, he can sell it off at two or three prices, but the man with the land and not the money to advertise cannot sell. I know of several tracts in this county. They are for sale at a fair price and on very easy terms. It is all first class fruit land, but the owners of the tracts have not the cash to boom or boost so the tracts are very slow sale. It is easy to say "Sell off the big farms into small holdings." If the 500,000 club would keep at hand a list of the big farms for sale in tracts the holders would gladly furnish the lists and perhaps the tracts would be sold.

This country is a good fruit region. The fact has been demonstrated. Several large places are now for sale in small tracts but instead of boosting such sales the average man spends his time finding fault with the holders for not selling.

When people learn that land is not increased in productive value by flaming advertisements (paid for out of the selling price) they will begin to seek for bargains among the modest advertisers and get land at about one half the price asked by the booster with money to put into profitable printers' ink.

If you want a small tract of 10 acres, all good fruit land, come up here and go among the farmers and get it.

G. O. HOLMAN.

Hear the Booster!

From the Oregonian.

The men who own the ground in Portland are here to stay. They differ in this particular from the people who merely occupy the ground. The man who uses ground as a tenant can, if he desires, make a change of base. He can, if his inclination or his interests move him to do so, get up and move away.

The man who owns the ground, on the contrary, is a fixture. It is up to him to cooperate with every movement tending to make his holdings more desirable for the use and occupation of those who augment his revenues in the way of rentals and leases. He is concerned, directly, in all undertakings looking toward the expansion of the population and the furtherance of enterprise that make Portland a good place to live in.

Portland, with its swift growth, the extraordinary development of its commercial importance and its phenomenal acquirement of the comforts and conveniences of living, has been mighty good to the men who own the ground. Is there any reason why these benefits should be all on one side? Can any plea showing equity, sound municipal policy, or even self-interest, be produced to prove that the men who own the ground should not be as good to Portland as Portland has been to them?

These remarks are taken from the Kansas City Star—the only change being the substitution of the name of Portland for that of Kansas City. They are as pertinent here as there. They who own the ground stand in their own light if they oppose or obstruct improvement of the streets, additional water supply, the necessary bridge connections between the two divisions of the city, or the effort to deepen the channel to the sea. The main part of the problem is "up to" the people who own the ground.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The stocking tariff will be thoroughly darned.

• •

The right man for mayor is a want of many cities.

• •

Oregon is bound to be prosperous, however the tariff goes.

• •

What was $10,000 to Kidnaper Boyle anyway? He is a plumber.

• •

The convention nomination may be a handicap rather than a help.

• •

There's one thing in favor of that tariff bill: Elkins is against it.

• •

Taft is a good natured man; he hasn't fired Chief Weather Forecaster Moore yet.

• •

The house may pass the tariff bill soon, but the debate in the senate may consume months.

• •

"Even if President Taft fails," remarks the Atlanta Journal, "the tariff will break the solid south."

• •

Goldsmith wrote: "Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the law." Just so yet; look at that tariff bill.

• •

The Salem Journal alludes to Dairy Commissioner Bailey's official activity as "the milky way to the governorship."

• •

It may be unfortunate that Portland cannot import a man for mayor, as is done sometimes in some German cities.

• •

If a man smiles when he pays for his wife's Easter hat, he is either a great dissimulator, or else he truly loves her.

• •

Representatives Hawley and Ellis voted for Cannon and the old rules; now what are they going to get for Oregon to show for it?

• •

Detroit News: Public ownership of public utilities means that the values created by society shall be appropriated and used by society for the benefit of all.

• •

Another evidence that Mrs. Taft is a wise woman: She has her own Jersey cow, and keeps it in sight on the White House grounds. No impure milk for her family.

• •

It is to be feared that there is a serious omission in the Payne bill; shouldn't the interstices in openwork stockings and shirtwaists be taxed, and according to size?

• •

Hawley snubs Chamberlain, says a headline of a Washington report. The people of Oregon sent Chamberlain to the senate, and if Hawley "snubs" him they may snub Hawley next year.

• •

Many Republicans in the house will vote for provisions in the Payne bill merely to make a false pretense, relying on the senate to change these provisions. And this they call statesmanship.

• •

A Mexican in Chicago stabbed himself 12 times in his left side, cut his throat, swallowed a mixture of carbolic acid and port wine and threw himself out of a third story window, and still lived. Perhaps he was born to be drowned.

• •

Many state exchanges, reprinting Sam Simpson's notable poem, "To the Willamette," print a line thus: "Winding, winding, through the valley." Some one "set up" a word wrong, and the rest carelessly copied the error. The second "winding" should be "widening."

• •

Oh, the weather man does the best he can to give us the proper tip, and some times o' year he guesses quite near, and at others makes a slip; but now is the time, if he'll list to this rhyme, to study and wrestle and pray, that though until then the gods shall pour rain, they'll give us a fair Easter day.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Chickens cannot run at large in Condon.

• •

South Salem, for 40 years the "Sleepy Hollow" of that town, has also waked up.

• •

The only claim for distinction the Albany Democrat man has is that he weighs exactly the same as Harriman.

• •

The Irrigator man recently received a turkey gobbler weighing 33 pounds, and a "pullet" turkey weighing 23 pounds.

• •

There is a report, says the Yamhill Record, to the effect that there will be built during the summer a large German school building at Cove Orchard.

• •

Perhaps the soil of Wasco county, as a whole, was never before in better condition at this time of the year than at the present time, says the Optimist.

• •

A man near Falls City has on his ranch something that looks very much like decomposed iron, or mineral paint. The specimens shown are almost pure and very rich, and easily worked.

• •

With the enlarged irrigation area east of us Irrigon should soon be at least on the edge of a vast settlement, upon lands which for many years were practically a desert, says the Irrigator.

• •

A Gopher valley man who has been serving on a jury says: "My goodness, lock us in a room all night with only hard chairs, then keep us all the next day without any dinner till 5 o'clock, then expect us to tell the truth."

• •

A Hood River orchardist has purchased 800 acres of logged off land back of Rainier and is going to demonstrate that he can raise just as good apples on land that cost him $7.50 an acre as if he had paid $1000 an acre for it, says the Review.

• •

Woodburn Independent: Sell what land you do not desire for farming use, or, in other words, if you have more than you can farm, dispose of it and assist in populating your immediate locality, but do not sell all or imagine for a moment that the time is ripe to do so.

• •

The crop prospects of this section were never brighter, says the Woodburn Independent. Farmers are hopeful with good reason and busy, some even walking to town or riding horseback so as not to interfere with work in the fields. A season of bountiful harvests is promised.

• •

There are nearly 100 less coyotes to deal with in the vicinity of one sheep range in the Lakeview country, as a result of the extermination campaign inaugurated by the sheepmen last January. There are also that many less for the state to pay bounty on, as they were killed during the winter.

• •

Central Point will organize a commercial or boosters' club, and the Herald says: At last the wheels of progress are beginning to get ready to start to spin right merrily in Central Point and not much longer will the old town remain in the background as compared with the best of the live Oregon communities.

• •

A Yoncalla farmer, during the cold rains, gave a weak ewe a drink of brandy, as he thought, and she died, in spite and not because of the stimulant he supposed, and he was going to give another one a like dose, when his wife, observing him, exclaimed: "What are you giving them sheep my hair tonic for?"

• •

Sheridan Sun: More attention is perhaps given to the orchards in this county this year than for many years past. The old orchard of former years is undergoing the house-cleaning period and is being renovated, fumigated and placed in a condition to become a wealth producer. New orchards are being planted and a revival in the fruit industry is everywhere apparent.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

"James A. Garfield"—By Grover Cleveland

(Address, as president of the United States, at the unveiling of the statue of James A. Garfield, Washington, D. C., May 12, 1887.)

In performance of the duty assigned to me on this occasion, I hereby accept, on behalf of the people of the United States, this complete and beautiful statue. Amid the interchange of fraternal greetings between the survivors of the army of the Cumberland and their former foes upon the battlefield, and while the Union general and the people's president awaited burial, the common grief of these magnanimous survivors and mourning citizens found expression in the determination to erect this tribute to American greatness. And thus today, in its symmetry and beauty, it represents a sign of animosities forgotten, an emblem of a brotherhood redeemed and a nation restored.

Monuments and statues multiply throughout the land, fittingly illustrative of the love and affection of our grateful people, and commemorating brave and patriotic sacrifices in war, fame in peaceful pursuits, or honor in public station. But from this day forth there shall stand at our seat of government this statue of a distinguished citizen who, in his life and services, combined all these things and more, which challenge admiration in American character, loving tenderness in every domestic relation.

Bravery on the field of battle, fame and distinction in our halls of legislation, and the highest honor and dignity in the chief magistracy of the nation, this stately effigy shall not fail to teach every beholder that the source of American greatness is confined to no condition, nor dependent alone for its growth and development upon favorable surroundings. The genius of our national life beckons to usefulness and honor those in every sphere and offers the highest preferment to manly ambition and study, and honest effort chastened and consecrated by patriotic hopes and aspirations. As long as this statue stands, let it be proudly remembered that to every American citizen the way is open to fame and station, until he—

Moving up from high to higher,
Becomes on fortunes crowning slope
The pillar of a people's hope,
The center of a world's desire.

Nor can we forget that it also teaches our people a sad and distressing lesson, and the thoughtful citizen who views its fair proportions cannot fail to recall the tragedy of a death which brought grief and mourning to every household in the land. But while American citizenship stands aghast and affrightened that murder and assassination should lurk in the midst of a free people and strike down the head of our government, a fearless search and the discovery of the origin and hiding place of these hateful and unnatural things should be followed by a solemn resolve to purge forever from our political methods and from the operation of our government the perversions and misconceptions which give birth to passionate and bloody thoughts.

If from this hour our admiration for the bravery and nobility of American manhood and our faith in the possibilities and opportunites of American citizenship be renewed, if our appreciation of the blessings of a restored union and love for our government be strengthened, and if our watchfulness against the dangers of a mad chase after partisan spoils be quickened, the dedication of this statue to the people of the United States will not be in vain.

William Bayard Hale's Birthday.

William Bayard Hale, the author of the "suppressed" interview given by Emperor William II and which aroused an international discussion last fall, was born in Richmond, Ind., April 6, 1869. He is a graduate of Boston university, Harvard university and the Episcopal Theological seminary at Cambridge. Prior to taking up the study of theology he had developed marked literary talent and for a time was engaged in newspaper work in Chicago. In 1894 he was ordained as a rector of the Episcopal church. He occupied pulpits in Boston and vicinity and soon attracted widespread attention by his attacks on modern church methods. His opposition to church fairs and similar entertainments was particularly marked. In 1900 he retired from the pulpit and took up magazine and newspaper work. For a time he was editor of a New York magazine and later of a leading newspaper in Philadelphia. During the past five or six years he has been a writer and a traveler.

At Oyster Bay.

From the New York Post.

In the most popular taproom they were discussing the luster which Colonel Roosevelt had shed upon the village of his residence, and considering the probable effects thereon of his retirement to private life. An obese orator with rubicund countenance beaming glowingly through environing whiskers, who had just come in from Huntington in a rickety, high seated buggy, inclined to contemplate the brighter side.

"Oyster Bay!" he was saying. "Oyster Bay needs no further notoriety. Th' name of this here commonwealth is on the lips of th' universe; it resounds from the court of th' mickado to the heart in the African wilderness. Drop a letter in the Jerusalem postoffice labeled Oyster Bay—nothing else—and it would come there. Oyster Bay is as well known throughout th' globe as New York city is. We may be small in stature, as you may say, but we're big in notoriety; don't forget that."

General sentiment was that this was true. One pessimist asserted, however, that this did not seem to sell real estate.

"No," was the quick reply, "and it don't raise crops, either. There is some things you have to do for yourselves."

Through Central Park wan mornin' I happined for to pass,
And everywhere I saw the sign of "Plaze Kape Off the Grass!"
An' siveral big policemen—I thought them mighty mean—
Were chasin' little childer for the Wearing off the Green.

—Puck.

Klamath county's debt has been reduced to $16,000.

The REALM FEMININE

AT this time of year, when the bright spring sunshine woos every lover of nature out of doors and the pulsing of new life is apparent in every bush and tree, gardening is a matter of supreme importance. In fact, gardening and house cleaning are the two subjects of pre-eminent importance to womankind, and the letter which follows will certainly be read with much interest by many.

The Home Flower Garden.

So much is written about the things absolutely necessary, that I want to enter a plea for the beautiful. I think I can safely say there is nothing that enhances the beauty of the surroundings, be the home a palace of a cottage, than well selected flowers and shrubbery.

When the hot-bed is made in the spring there should be space allowed after planting the seeds of cabbage, celery, cauliflower, tomato, pepper, kohlrabi and egg-plant for those dear old flowers our mothers used to love—marguerites, dianthus, phlox, pansies, cosmos, asters and petunias—to be planted and grown so as to be transplanted when the soil is right.

There is great satisfaction in a perennial border and the border is to the house what the frame is to the picture.

Climbing roses for a background, with the taller flowers such as iris, in front of them; and sweet-williams in front of them, make a pleasing combination.

The golden cheer of the single narcissus at the edge of the border is indispensable. A double row planted six inches apart will soon fill all the space. In a corner mass peonies, all colors, with plenty of room for growth. One Spiria Van Houtli can be planted in a wide space, and it is the largest shrub that is permissible in the border. Azalea mollis is a splendid spring bloomer. Aquilegia (columbine) does well in a shady place. Lillies also do well in the shade; but mix them well through the border.

The following perennials are best planted in spaces with shrubbery between: Oriental poppy, delphinium, antirrhini, dianthus barbatus, hardy asters, gaillardia grandiflora, holly hocks; for background platygodon marsesis (Japanese bellflowers), German and Japanese Iris, gladioli, jonquils, dahlias, chrysanthemums, phlox, rough robin and golden glow.

There are many climbing roses, but the Red Rambler and Dorothy Perkins are great favorites. Magna Charta (a pink), Virginia Cox (a rich red), Paul Neyron (a pink and the largest of roses), Pink Hermosa, General Jacquemot (red), Giant of Battles (red), La France (red, white and pink), Helen Gould (red), Frances Willard (white), Papa Gontier (pink), Perle des Jardins (yellow), makes a good collection; but there are dozens of others just as good. Put in a little work on the yard. Have a clean lawn with a border of nice flowers and you will enjoy your surroundings better and they will be a pleasure to others beside yourself; especially the sick and sorrowing when you remember them by inviting them to your home.

MRS. A. M. GINN.

Remedy for Ants.

HERE are answers for the subscriber who wished to know how to get rid of ants in her pantry. The one who wrote said that borax and cayenne had been tried without result. She may experiment with these remedies, which have been contributed by other readers.

One writes: To get rid of red ants, mix five cents' worth of tartar emetic with an equal amount of white sugar; make it quite moist with cold water, put it in small dishes and set them on the shelves where the ants are troublesome. The ants will disappear quite as mysteriously as they came. You may set the dishes away for future use.

Another writes: Take equal parts of borax and powdered sugar, mix thoroughly and sprinkle about the shelves where the ants congregate.

And still another subscriber gives this information: I have known this remedy tried in Texas, Arkansas, California and Oregon, and have never known it to fail: Take a half dozen or more spears of what is commonly called pennyroyal (the green herb is best), lay them in the cupboard where the ants are troublesome and they will immediately abandon the cupboard and will stay away as long as the pennyroyal remains there. This informant also offers: If the one who wished information cannot get the herb where she lives, to send her some if she will send ten cents for packing and mailing. The address is held here.

The kindly spirit which prompted all these replies is gratefully acknowledged.

Baked Beef Balls.

CHOP finely one pound of the round of beef, add one scant tablespoon of chopped parsley, one half teaspoon of onion juice, one teaspoon of salt and one half saltspoon of pepper. Shape into balls, bake in a hot oven from 15 to 20 minutes and serve with tomato sauce.

The Easter Mount Angel Magazine.

The Easter number of the Mount Angel Magazine, published there by the Benedictine Fathers, is an exceptionally fine production, profusely and beautifully illustrated in harmony with the time and occasion. It contains several poems and pictures appropriate to the great church day and many interesting articles on a variety of subjects, practical and material as well as religious, besides. It certainly reflects much credit on the publishers, and can be read with pleasure and profit by everybody.

This Date in History.

1789—General Washington chosen president of the United States.

1812—Badajos, an important barrier fortress in southwestern Spain, surrendered to the French under Marshal Soult.

1813—Lewiston, Del., bombarded by the British.

1814—Napoleon Bonaparte sent in exile to the island of Elba.

1841—The foundations of the Mormon temple were laid at Nauvoo, Ill.

1862—Confederates under Generals Johnson and Bauregard victorious over the army of General Grant at Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.

1864—Louisiana state constitutional convention assembled in New Orleans.

1900—The Kentucky court of appeals declared Beckham governor.

The Agents

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems will be a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

(Copyright, 1909, by George Matthew Adams.)

Now the festive agent wakes from his lengthy winter sleep, and his cheerful way he takes, selling doodads wondrous cheap. You may hear him at the door, for he's always on the job, and he'll go away no more until he sells a thingumbob; till he sells a patent churn, or a thing for grinding hash, or a lamp that will not burn, or a can of succotash; or a mile of lightning rod, or a sheet iron feeding trough—O he'll touch you for your wad, and you cannot head him off! Which is why I rise to say that there ought to be a law, giving men the right to slay agents of the rubber jaw; and to plant them in the yard where the doodlebuggers grow, and to press the dirt down hard, and some limpkin seed to sow. For the things the agents sell are the things we never need; and the talk they love so well makes the hearts of victims bleed.

WALT MASON.