EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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> It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.—Goethe.

WAIT AND SEE

AND SO, as a sequel to the late Portland election, it has come to pass that the Sellwood Republican club rises and demands the assassination of the initiative and referendum. That election was a complete vindication of legislation by ballot in that, though 35 measures were on the ballot, the electorate discriminated perfectly between the good and bad, and voted with unerring judgment and complete intelligence. Twenty-seven of the 35 measures were thrust upon the electorate by the city council, but out of the complex and difficult situation the voters brought forth order and regularity. With the exception of rejecting the new charter, due to lack of information, not a false move was made, not a conflict resulted, not a single unwise verdict was reached. But, in spite of this splendid confirmation of the electorate's capacity, a few Bourbon politicians, acting through the Sellwood Republican club, decree that the right to legislate by ballot, and the right to veto legislative measures by ballot, shall be taken away from the electorate. Drunk with the success that attended the ante-primary convention a success, due, as all know, to the insane division of the opposition, and made mad by a wild desire for a return to boss rule, Bourbonism believes the time ripe to come out into the open and launch its program of scuttle.

A so-called "advisory" state convention next year is likely to be one of the next steps. The ulterior purpose of that convention will be to further the program of which the Sellwood club has sounded the keynote. The ultimate objective of that convention will be the proposed constitutional convention, which is to be the slaughter house of the initiative and referendum. The finality of the whole brazen scheme is a secret purpose to emasculate from the Oregon system all of the reforms that have been adopted in recent years, and return to the rotten political methods of other days, including legislative election of senator. This is exactly what the Sellwood move contemplates, and exactly what will come to pass, if the Republican masses of the state permit a lot of Portland bosses to control them.

It is a program the Republicans of Oregon cannot afford for one moment to adopt for their party. Whenever that party in the state is made to stand for distrust of the people it is doomed to demoralization and defeat. The Republican party came into being through a leadership that loved and trusted the common people. It is an insult to the name of Lincoln and a travesty on his every utterance to proclaim the incapacity of the people. His great heart beat in sympathy with their desires, and his lips never denounced their efforts at self-help as a "menace to our business prosperity." The Sellwood resolutions are a libel on the name of Lincoln and a crime against everything he stood for. They are a shame upon Republicanism, for Republicanism was born out of the theory of individual liberty. It is impossible to maintain this Sellwood doctrine and be in harmony with the principles and teachings of the Republican party. It is impossible for the Republican party to proclaim such a doctrine and succeed. The men who are trying to fasten it upon their party are ignorant of the history of Republicanism, and amazingly ignorant of the purposes and desires of the voting men of Oregon. They have lived beneath the shadows and amid the flint walls of the tall buildings of the city until their horizon is narrowed into an impossible and impotent vision.

The man on the soil is never going to give up the rights he has won. The Sellwood club can take his acres away from him as easily as it can take away his citizen privileges. You can make him surrender his mastership of his farm as quickly as you can take away his right to veto legislative appropriations. You can make him prostrate himself before the Czar of Russia just as easily as before a bunch of Portland bosses. He knows these bosses, and has had enough of their riot, their extravagance, their senatorial deadlocks and their rulership at Salem, all done in the name of "holy representative" government, which, in reality, is rule by a gang. It all means that there is blight, distraction, bitterness and defeat for the Republican party, in this state, if in any evil hour the dismal doctrine promulgated from Sellwood is made part of the party creed. Wait and see.

OUR BOYS' PERIL

THE GIANT cracker and the toy pistol since their introduction have been killing an average of 400 boys annually, mainly in celebrating the glorious Fourth. High water mark was reached in 1903, when 466 were killed. Of this number 363 perished with lockjaw, the most horrible death known to mankind. The slaughter was a dead boy for every day in the year, and with suffering so horrible that the doctors, parents, brothers and sisters who stood by the bedside, powerless to alleviate his suffering, were actually glad when welcome death brought relief to the victim. It is the terrible price paid for a custom founded on the ignorance of the peril that lurks in the explosive, on the cupidity of those who make and sell the appliances and the failure of city authorities to know and do their duty.

Death by lockjaw is described, and the figures of its mortality are given, in the current Technical World magazine. The article is a terrible warning to parents not to permit boys the use of the deadly toy pistols and other usual noise-making devices on the Fourth. The dying child, some mother's child, has for his last hours, a bent and twisted body, anguished face, clenched hands and bloodshot eyes—eyes that implore relief that cannot be given.

When lockjaw is about to develop the wound from which the infection comes becomes irritable, red and tender, and pains shoot up the nerves toward the spine. The jaws become rigidly closed and the muscles of the throat so sensitive that they resist the passage of food. The muscles of the face become fixed and the lips contract, exposing the teeth. The brows wrinkle, the eyes stare, giving the countenance a mixed expression of anguish and laughter. The rigidity of the muscles next extends to the body and extremities and the victim becomes stiffened and helpless. Often the muscles of the back are so tense that the body is bent backward like a bow, resting on the back of the head and the heels. The spasms become more frequent and so exquisitely excitable are the nerves that a mere touch, a current of air, the reflection of light from any bright object will bring on a sudden paroxysm. The face is horribly distorted, the spine bent and the hands violently clenched and drawn up. So severe is the contraction that muscles are sometimes torn in two. The voice is dry and guttural, and at times unintelligible. The body temperature becomes the highest known in any disease, and sometimes rises even for an hour or two after death. Finally, the boy, your boy it may be next, sinks, breathing stops and death terminates a disease which has the worst terrors of meningitis, strychnine poisoning and hydrophobia, causing an agony hardly to be surpassed by the worst tortures of martyrdom. It is a picture to deter those parents wont to see their boys sally forth on the morning of the glorious Fourth, full of life and enthusiasm, and who may return at night with a slight wound loaded with the deadly germs that later plunge him and them into a distress beyond the power of words to picture or brush to paint.

Nearly all the cases of lockjaw reported are caused by blank cartridges, by large fulminating caps in toy pistols or by cannon crackers. It is through the wound caused by accidents with these devices that the lockjaw infection is introduced. The germs are omnipresent in soils and the dust of streets. It is a germ that survives boiling or freezing in liquid air, or a ten-hour application of a 5 per cent solution of carbolic acid. It has been left for a period of 10 years on a dry stick, and then, when introduced into mice, has killed them with lockjaw. It has, as a part of the coating of bullets or unburned grains of powder, been shot by army officers against targets and after that strenuous experience produced lockjaw when applied to rabbits and mice. Fortunately, it cannot multiply except when excluded from the air, or it would depopulate the earth. When driven by an explosive under the skin or into the flesh of a boy, it is in the most favorable place for carrying on its work of death. Its character is such that a wound from an explosive should always be treated by a competent surgeon. The disasters to boy life as a result of lockjaw caused by celebrations have led to stringent legislation in most of the cities and co-operation by parents until for the past two or three years the death list has been brought down to about 100 annually.

In Wisconsin the legislature has sent a bill to the governor providing an annuity of $300 a year for all teachers who have taught 25 years in the schools of the state and have paid the required percentages out of their salaries for the annuity fund. The measure carries an appropriation of $80,000 as a beginning for the annuity fund and makes it compulsory for teachers to accept the provisions of the measure. Statistics show that three male and two female teachers in each 100 have taught 30 years. This insurance against old age in a vocation in which accumulation is impossible is legislation creditable to any state.

TAFT AND INCOME TAX

THE INCOME tax appears to be incomparably preferable to Mr. Taft's proposed corporation tax. There are various objections against the latter: The tax would fall on all stockholders, many of them people of moderate means; it would be shifted upon the people at large, through increased prices of commodities dealt in or services rendered by the corporations; and finally, it is manifestly unequal and unjust, because many concerns quite as able to pay and as properly subject to the tax would not be reached. An income tax, on the other hand, if it could be enforced—and it is pretty thoroughly enforced in England—would reach everybody whose income was over a certain amount; as to all such people it would be equal and uniform.

The president favors an income tax, and advises a constitutional amendment providing for it, but bases his recommendations on the fact that such a law was held to be unconstitutional. But it seems quite probable that the decision holding it so might be reversed. The history of that decison is singular. Almost up to the hour of its rendering the court stood five to four in favor of the law. Then one judge changed his mind, and so the court stood five to four against the law. Since this decision, several justices have passed off the bench, and new ones have taken their places. Conditions and sentiment in the country have also changed considerably, and these often influence courts somewhat. A decision in favor of the constitutionality of an income tax would not under such circumstances be considered such a reversal of itself as it need consider humiliating.

Submit the constitutional amendment and pass the law, too. Then if the court sustains the law the amendment—to pass which by three fourths of the states will take a good deal of time, and may not be possible, will not be necessary. Or if the court sustains itself, then efforts can be concentrated on the adoption of the amendment. This course of action affords two chances to get the law, while Mr. Taft's program allows of but one chance.

A RECALCITRANT JUDGE

JUDGE BLACK of the superior court of Snohomish county, Washington, refuses to obey the new law of that state requiring judges to wear gowns or judicial robes while occupying the bench. On the day when he should have appeared in a new gown, he delivered an opinion in which he held the law to be unconstitutional. He said he had no gown to wear; the state had provided him with none, and he could get one only by buying it, which would decrease or subtract from his constitutional salary, which the legislature had no constitutional right to do; no more, he said, than it could require him to pay the janitor or bailiff, or for new furniture. Any judge in the state, he declared, would declare void a law reducing his salary $1000 a year, yet the legislature had as much right to do that as to lessen it by the price of a gown; the principle is the same.

While this was the main contention of Judge Black—and he seems to make an unanswerable argument on this point—it is evident from his further remarks that it is his distaste for the gown rather than its cost that causes his recalcitrancy, for he said that gowns belonged to the dark ages when all rights and privileges came down from a king.

The law appears to be one of the "fool" sort. It might be well enough to allow a judge to wear a gown if he wants to—he can without any law, there being none against it—but to oblige a judge to wear what is distasteful, not to say disgusting to him, is folly.

Fulton, Scott, Hammond and Delano—four men so far—have declined to accept the position of minister to China. If this keeps up, the Chinese government may begin to feel affronted. Mr. Taft is usually a politic man, and it seems a little strange that after one or two declinations he did not ascertain whether an intended appointee would accept before publicly naming him. There are plenty of able, competent men who would be delighted to become minster to China. What is the matter, for instance, with Consul Henry B. Miller, of Oregon?

The higher congress raises the duties, the more prohibitive it makes them, the more it favors the trusts and the heavier it taxes the consumers, the better it will be for the country; for the sooner will the people destroy protection.

Their "lordships" of England, who have great areas of park lands for the diversion of their families and guests, are grumbling about the new system of land tax in that country, which taxes undeveloped land high, and the more of it a "lord" or anybody else has, the higher it is taxed. The British government would not treat its big land owners so, except that it must have money to build many more Dreadnaughts.

The police department will do well to bring to book all automobile and motorcycle violators of the speed law. Arrests in every case possible and heavy penalties will put a stop to reckless speeding in the streets and around corners, which unless stopped will inevitably result in fatalities. The department is right in its determination to "go after" these automaniacs.

"The consumers are asking themselves 'where they come in' in this business of tariff making for special and voracious interests only," remarks the Chicago Record-Herald. They don't come in at all; they are not wanted "in," and can't get "in." The outside, where they can work to pay the tariff taxes, is the place for them.

Photograph of a Cat's Yowl—

From the New York Sun.

There was a man. He slept o' nights the sleep that is easily broken. There was a cat. Her name was Meandering Mollie. He was the first light sleeper. She was the first peripatetic cat. For this is a tale of beginnings.

Mlle. Mollie was enamored of the straight and narrow path—the straight and narrow path that tops the backyard fence. One dark night, stung by romantic memories, she uttered a sound of sustained and searching lamentation. "I wish," murmured the man, vexed in his dreams by the unwonted thing, "I wish," he said, not studious of refinements of language, but with unmistakable sarcasm, "I wish I had a photograph of that."

Science at last has responded. The ear isn't any longer to have things all its own way. For sound may be seen. Hear and give eye, ye skeptics. Ocular audition hath come to pass. A wail may be photographed.

It simply had to be. For though the first light sleeper probably long ago has gone the way of all human transients, there are others. Science has taken account of these inheritors of that historic wish. Whether Professor Dayton C. Miller, of the Case School of Applied Science in Cleveland, Ohio, really had these unfortunates solely in mind while conducting the experiments which have resulted in an astonishing device for snapping the lineaments of sound, the meager reports of his achievement don't say. But he must at least have derived from their predicament a potent stimulus. Pity is a powerful spur to the inventive mind. At all events, he's the first man who ever came forward with proof that you can get a blueprint of a yowl. Not that he has actually produced one, of course. Photophonography is only in its infancy as yet, and this is a tale of beginnings. But science and Professor Miller are pressing on. Already he can make you see with the naked eye the difference between the tones, say, of a tenor and a kettledrum. Could a musical critic do as much?

Well—what next? Probably we shall taste invisibility and see silence.

To Abolish the Fly.

From the Technical World Magazine.

It happens every day, and so one pays very little attention. Maybe it is the butter, or perhaps the slice of bread alongside one's plate. Or else, quite possibly, it is the milk in the pitcher. But, whatever it is that attracts the omnipresent fly, its appearance, as it crawls over the food on the table, is unappetizing.

The health authorities of New York city estimate that about half of the deaths from typhoid in the metropolis annually are attributable to the distribution of the germs by flies. But, serious as this matter is, it is of vastly less importance than the destruction of human life, particularly that of young children, by the bowel complaints which these insects are chiefly instrumental in spreading. It is reckoned that deaths from these latter maladies in New York would be reduced from 7000 to about 2000 a year if proper precautions were taken to prevent the breeding of flies.

The insects will breed in fermenting vegetable or animal material of almost any kind. Garbage suits them first rate. The maggots and chrysalids have been found in great numbers in rotten straw mattresses, among old cotton garments, and even in waste paper that had been exposed to wet.

Now, so far as stables are concerned, which are accountable for 95 per cent of the fly output in cities, the hatching of the insects can be absolutely prevented by the simple device of putting all manure into a covered receptacle, and removing the contents once a week. This receptacle should be a water tight bin or pit, provided with a cover, so as to prevent the ingress and egress of flies.

The additional methods demanded are the following: Abolish all unsanitary outhouses. Allow no accumulations of filth of any kind. Compel people to put all their garbage in covered cans, and remove the contents at least once a week. Compel owners of abattoirs to keep all refuse in covered receptacles; and remove such waste at least once a week.

This Date in History.

1619—The first assembly of Virginia met at Jamestown.

1754—Second colonial congress met at Albany, N. Y.

1786—General Nathaniel Greene, an officer in the Revolutionary army, died in Savannah. Born in Rhode Island, June 6, 1742.

1810—Right Rev. Richard Luke Concannon, first Roman Catholic bishop of New York, died.

1814—Captain Matthew Flinders, an American navigator who explored and charted the coast of Australia, died. Born in 1774.

1864—The Alabama sunk by the Federal gunboat Kearsarge off Cherbourg.

1867—Maximilian, emperor of Mexico, executed.

1888—Republican national convention at Chicago nominated Harrison and Morton.

1908—William H. Taft resigned as secretary of war.

Birthday of Hill M. Bell.

Hill McClelland Bell, president of Drake university, Des Moines, Iowa, was born in Licking county, Ohio, June 19, 1860. After a common school education he entered Drake university and was graduated from that institution in 1890. Later he took a post graduate course at the University of Nebraska. Dr. Hill's career as an educator covers a period of nearly 30 years. Both before and after his college course he was a teacher in the public schools in Iowa and Nebraska, and for the past 16 years he has been connected with higher institutions of learning, principally Drake university. He is a member of the leading educational associations of the country and is the author of a number of school and college text books.

They Waste Lots of Wind.

From the National Magazine.

The tendency of the senate to break forth into lengthy speeches on the tariff question called forth from a Capitol habitue the other day the observation that if the senators would read the autobiography of Thomas Jefferson on this subject of speech making they would learn something to their advantage. Thereupon he recalled Jefferson's abhorrence of long speeches, especially speeches not directly pertinent to the main point. Jefferson wrote: "I served with General Washington in the legislature of Virginia before the Revolution and during it with Dr. Franklin in congress. I never heard either of them speak 10 minutes at a time, nor to any but the main point which was to decide the question. They laid their shoulders to the main points, knowing that the little ones would follow of themselves. If the present congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the people send 150 lawyers, whose trade is to question everything, yield nothing and talk by the hour?"

Scio will have a rose show on the 19th.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Borah is a senator that Idaho and the whole country may be proud of.

• •

The toy pistol ought to be utterly prohibited, whether the "business" revolver is or not.

• •

Hurrah for some Michigan sweet girl graduates; they wore calico gowns made by themselves.

• •

Jim Johnson has made a great reputation, yet it is evident that he is one of the black hand people.

• •

Unless the tsetse fly will agree to a reformed spelling of his name, Roosevelt will show him no mercy.

• •

Far more June weddings so far this year than ever before. They will help a little toward that 500,000 in 1912.

• •

It's a dreary yawning country these last few weeks; scarcely any news and not a denounce from Bwano Tumbo.

• •

It is too bad for such a stout portly old gentleman as John Bull acting so nervously every time a German hollers "hoch!"

• •

It is no credit to the drunken porter, nor to the mischievous crime causing revolver that Mr. Trumbull and Mr. McLaughlin are not dead men.

• •

It rained this week less in Portland than in some other parts of the state, but the farmers in Portland are doing very well, nevertheless.

• •

An Alabama town has prohibited the entrance within its limits of any automobile. Its people must greatly desire to enjoy the simple, quiet life.

• •

A Santa Rosa man was thrown from a buggy and one of his legs was broken, but as it was a wooden leg the accident might have been worse.

• •

Yet if Mrs. Gould can manage to deny herself some luxuries, she can get drunk a good many times a year on $25,000, in which condition she will be as rich as she pleases.

• •

About the first thing Bishop Farley of New York did when he got to Rome was to go out to Castle Gondolfo and start a game of baseball by pitching the first ball. The dear old boy.

• •

There's nothing the matter with Kansas except the annual lack of harvest hands. But somehow the Kansas crops are always harvested. A lot of Kansas girls help if need be. Them's the sort.

• •

Indiana, after trying an anti-cigarette law for a year or two, repealed it. The state of Washington is trying to enforce a similar law, but like Indiana may get tired of it.

• •

Kate Gould when drunk tried to drive through a fence, and to move a big clock fast to the wall, and swore a good deal, but after all she did not act nearly as bad as many other drunken people have done.

• •

It will soon be so that the poorer people cannot afford to buy clothes with any wool at all in them, and even shoddy, on which the tariff will be raised, may become too expensive. But in this part of the country there are plenty of leaves left.

• •

There were 11 contributors to the Democratic campaign fund in the recent city campaign, including candidate Munly, who contributed $451 out of the total of $597. So there is positive evidence that there are at least 10 faithful Democrats in this political Sodom.

• •

A fair Sunday in June to all ought to be a precious portion of time, when from toil and from soil we are hand and heart free and nature preaches a sermon sublime. Our years are but few, and our Junes are no more. Glory fills their long Sabbath days, and beauty and power, a limitless store, for our use, our wonder, our praise.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Great trout fishing lately in the Umatilla and its tributaries.

• •

Wallowa county shippers are complaining about high freight rates.

• •

Campers are becoming numerous already on the coast in Tillamook county.

• •

A Lebanon cannery man will use between 30,000 and 40,000 cans this year.

• •

The new Milton schoolhouse will cost $20,130; the Freewater schoolhouse $11,870.

• •

According to a Tillamook man, that county contains a valuable ore called bauxite.

• •

A fine Astoria coach dog, "smart to the point of human speech," says the Astorian, died of some unknown ailment.

• •

Since trout fishing has become the rage in Pendleton, several small boys have found profitable employment in catching minnows to be used for bait.

• •

A competent judge says that the Lebanon locality has been endowed by nature to become one of the largest and finest fruit producing sections on the Pacific coast.

• •

The Coos County Chamber of commerce has let to the North Bend Harbor a contract for 20,000 48 page 4⅝x7⅝ inch booklets, with an additional 30,000 at the option of the committee.

• •

The Echo Gun club has purchased China pheasant eggs and the farmers along the river will donate hens to hatch the eggs, and then care for the young pheasants until their natural wild instincts cause them to leave. In this way it is thought this part of the county can be well stocked with pheasants in the next four years.

• •

Lost in the mountains for three days while tracking horses was the experience of Roy Freeman, a Lake county boy. While twisting and running on the trail of strayed horses he became confused and was unable to find his way. Search was instituted, resulting in his being found in a famishing condition.

• •

Preparations are being made for extensive improvements on the Klamath Indian reservation this summer. The policy of improved educational advantages and better school facilities will be carried out, and this year will see between $30,000 and $35,000 expended for new buildings.

• •

The Oliver boys now of Lakeview, and others who have lived in Grand Ronde valley in which La Grande is situated, say that in no essential except the railroad is there any difference between that valley and Goose Lake valley, says the Lakeview Examiner. And yet there, land is selling for $800 per acre, while here it can still be had for $20.

• •

Baker City Herald: Bear this in mind: Whenever a company, corporation or an individual brings one single acre of land under water thus making it produce something for mankind, the company, corporation or individual has done something for his country and for posterity. There is a great deal more to irrigation projects than mere matter of money making; they are the vehicles which are making the golden west a garden spot. Boost 'em every time you can.

• •

The oil well which has been drilled on the desert to a depth of between 1100 and 1200 feet will be abandoned and a new well started near the old as soon as a new mast is received for the drilling machinery, says the Medford Tribune. Col. Mundy is not at all discouraged and says that the indications are most favorable, as the past 300 feet have been in oil bearing sand and that as long as this formation continues there is good prospect of oil. It is 1305 feet to sea level at the well, and the well will be driven to a depth of 3000 feet if necessary.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Independence of Cuba—By Benjamin F. Butler

(From a speech in the United States house of representatives, June 15, 1870.)

I have ever been a friend and am now a friend of the independence of Cuba, and in favor of the annexation of Cuba to this country. In 1850 I was a member of the order of the "Lone Star." I sympathized with Lopez and Crittenden, and was a warm personal friend of General Quitman, the leading friend of Cuba of that day. I have never since ceased to desire that Cuba and the West India islands should become a part of this republic. The studies of this question in that day taught me the importance of the islands between the two continents to this country. I believe for one that no country can be great without tropical possessions. What would England be today without her possessions in the east, from which she draws her wealth? All that there is left of Spain is Cuba and Porto Rico to give her power and wealth. All that is left of Portugal—but there is nothing left of power in Portugal since she lost Brazil. All that is left of the once powerful Netherlands, that dictated maritime law to the world, are the Moluccas and Sumatra. Therefore, I desire to see everywhere our arms, our laws, our liberties, civilization, and our power extended. And I hope that within my day I shall see the stars and stripes floating as evidences of our control and beneficent power at the isthmus of Darien; while the traveler at the north pole shall mistake the radiance of its red and white for the glow of the Aurora. And I have no doubt of living, if to the alloted age of man, long enough to see this prophetic hope fulfilled.

And were I today to speak according to my sympathies and according to my wishes, and were I to speak from my heart, and not from my judgment; were I to speak as an individual without the responsibilities which I owe to society and the part I am obliged to take in public affairs, I would say, let us have Cuba at any expense of blood and treasure. As I have before said to this house, let us have San Domingo and the other islands of the Antilles when we can get them.

I now rise, therefore, to speak only because I believe the course taken in carrying on this war in Cuba, if war it can be called, has retarded and is this day retarding the independence of Cuba and the consequent and subsequent annexation of that island to this country. When the rebellion in Cuba broke out, as an accompaniment of the rebellion against the Spanish monarchy, I looked forward with confident belief that from that hour the independence of Cuba was achieved. I believed that her people would rush to arms; I was certain in my own mind that there would be enough of brave and gallant men on her soil to break the power from Spain, as indeed there were if they had moved to separate from Spain, but they did not, but preferred to revolutionize with the mother country. I sympathized with the movement in the direction of their freedom; I watched every fluctuation of affairs there with the intensest interest as the news thereof were brought to us.

Now, sir, we are asked to do what? As I read the resolutions of the minority and of the majority of the committee—and I beg their pardon all round for saying so—they just escape being nothing at all by being mischievous; for they provide nothing in the world that is practical. Only one thing do they tend to do, and that is to embroil us in a quarrel with Spain. And gentlemen get up and say, "Well, are we afraid of Spain? Are we not ready to have a war with Spain, we, so great a power!"

I answer to that, as a Fourth of July oration business, yes; but as a statesman, dealing with high questions of state, I say no! And why? Because Spain is not in condition to desire war with us, a nation of greatly superior power, upon any fair and just and honorable pretence. See what is her condition. She has a government only provisional, in a transition state, not with any assured fixity, and with no hold upon the people. But if Spain was brought into a war with this country on any fair pretext, what would be its effect upon the present regency? It would rally round that government all her people. It would unite them by a common bond of patriotism. It would give the Spanish government prestige at home. It would make the regency a dynasty. It would more than compensate for that prestige Spain would lose in consequence of our taking Cuba from her. She sees that she would lose Cuba, and, in my judgment, Cuba is lost to her already.

The REALM FEMININE

Stuffed Green Peppers.

THIS recipe is for stuffed and pickled green peppers to be eaten as a relish with cold meats. They are said to keep well prepared in this fashion. Select peppers of about the same size and quite perfect. With a sharp knife cut a circle around the stem and take out this piece. Through this hole remove all the seeds, and tie the stem back in place. Put the peppers in strong brine, allow them to remain for 36 hours. To fill use the following filling: 2 quarts green tomatoes, 1 quart ripe tomatoes, 1 cabbage, 3 white onions and 1 red pepper. Mince these fine, sprinkle with salt, put them in a coarse bag and squeeze out such juice as you can. When well squeezed add three-fourths of a pound of sugar, 2 tablespoons grated horseradish and one half teaspoon black peper. Cover all the ingredients with enough cold vinegar to moisten them, let them stand all night, and in the morning pour off the vinegar. Just before filling the pepper stir into the chow-chow 2 tablespoons each of white mustard and celery seed, 1 teaspoon caraway seed and one-half teacup chopped nuts. Fill the peppers, tie on the clover, and pour over the peppers the spiced vinegar. Keep them in jars well covered. A bit of horseradish dropped in the bottom of the jar keeps them fresh.

Spare the Invalids.

SILK petticoats, starched rattling clothes and creaking shoes should be avoided by the attendant in an invalid's room. Whispering is intensely irritating to a sick person, who naturally concludes that his symptoms are so bad that they have to be discussed in an undertone. Conversation between the nurse and visitors should be in a low tone of voice, but quite distinct; if there is anything to be said that the invalid must not hear, it would better be said in the hall, entirely out of his sight, earshot and imagination. A small table in the hall, outside the sick room, will be appreciated by the nurse and by whoever has to deliver and call for the invalid's food tray.

Potato Puff.

WHILE new potatoes are still high in price and old ones require some "fixing" in order to make them palatable the recipe for a nice dish like potato puff is not to be overlooked.

Take cold mashed potato and add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, beating these together to a cream; then stir in one cup of milk to which has been added the beaten yolks of two eggs. Last of all stir in the beaten whites of the eggs and pour all into a buttered baking dish. Bake until brown and light and serve at once.

To Fill Cracks.

FOR unsightly cracks in old floors the following is recommended: Tear newspapers into bits and soak them to a pulp in boiling water in which has been dissolved a teaspoonful of gum arabic for each quart of water. Add a little carbolic acid to prevent souring, also a little powdered alum. Now squeeze the pulp as hard as you can to get all the water out. It should be like putty in consistency. With a broad, thin stick work it into the cracks and let it dry. Much depends upon squeezing and pressing it down hard and evenly.

Marble Cake.

LIGHT part—1 cup white sugar, ½ cup butter, ½ cup milk; whites of 3 eggs, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, ½ teaspoon soda, 2 cups pastry flour.

Brown part—One-half cup brown sugar, one-fourth cup butter, one-half cup molasses, one-fourth cup milk, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon allspice, one-half teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cream tartar, 2 cups pastry flour.

Preserving Fine Stockings.

A SUGGESTION is made which may help some woman whose fine hosiery is an annoyance because of broken threads, dropping stitches and those unsightly runs from hem to ankle. To prevent this breaking, sew loops of black tape at the bottom of the stocking and attach the hose supporters to these instead of to the top of the stocking itself.

Pecan Marguerites.

TWO eggs, one cup brown sugar, half cup flour, one fourth teaspoon baking powder, one third teaspoon salt, one cup pecan nut meats cut in small pieces. Beat eggs slightly and add remaining ingredients in order given. Fill small buttered tins two thirds full of mixture and place a pecan meat on each. Bake in moderate oven 15 minutes.

Rhubarb Cobbler.

LINE a dish with rich thick crust; take some nice stalks of fresh rhubarb, cut in one inch pieces and put in sugar to taste. Stir it slightly and put it in the lined dish. Cover with rich thick crust and bake a rich brown. When done break up the top crust into small pieces and stir into the rhubarb. Place whipped cream on the top and serve.

Creamed Ham.

COOK 1 cup of finely chopped ham that has been boiled and 1 pint of cream together. When hot stir in quickly 2 well beaten eggs and a little pepper. Stir constantly. Serve on toast. It is a good way to use up small bits of ham.

Walnut Cake.

ONE and one half cups of sugar, 3 eggs, ½ cup butter, ½ cup milk, 2 cups of pastry flour, 2 teaspoons of baking powder, 1 cup chopped walnuts. The yolks and whites of the eggs beaten separately, the whites added to the mixture last.

The Wailing Place

(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.)

If you must tell your tale of grief, to mortal ears, O friend, be brief! We all have cares and woes to burn, and find some more where'er we turn, and as we paddled down the years, we had our share of scalding tears. This we discovered long ago: The more we talked about our woe, the less we knew of joy and peace; and folks would call for the police when they beheld us on their trail, or heard us letting out a wail. And so at last, with queenly grace, we ceased to haunt the wailing place; we dried our tears and wore a grin that reached from either ear to chin, and when we had a grief or care, we smashed the blamed thing with a chair, and went around and told the boys long stories of our humble joys, and chortled all the day of bliss—and pretty soon we noticed this: Folks greeted us with faces gay, and threw no cabbages our way. Don't bind your sorrows in a sheaf, and pack around a load of grief; the wise man tells how good he feels, throws up his hat, kicks up his heels!

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