EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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You will, I believe, in general ingratiate yourself with others less by paying them too much court than too little.—Colton.

CRATER LAKE AND THE LAW

IT IS to be hoped that nothing will be found in the organic law to defeat the effort of the legislature to aid the Crater lake road. Government exists to promote the welfare of men. Neither law nor custom should prohibit an activity that is promotive of the convenience and happiness of the human family. There is no field in which the common welfare can be better served than in road construction. From the beginning of civilization the highway as a necessity has been recognized and developed. Even the sun worshipping Incas, barbarians in many things, constructed roads that were the marvel of the conquering Pizarro. It is our humiliation that we of enlightened Oregon are laggards in the art and practice of highway building. It would seem a strange condition if in the provisions of the law under which the commonwealth was organized there should be a prohibition of such projects as the Crater lake road with its proposed sweep from border to border of the state.

What heightens the merits of the project is, that independent of the large commercial interests that will be served, the proposed road will make a great natural attraction accessible. Crater lake is not local. It does not belong to Jackson, Klamath or any other county or counties. It is not even Oregon's. It is the world's; just as Niagara, the Alps or the Andes are the world's. The plan has for one of its purposes to capitalize this world's wonder for the benefit of the state of Oregon. The federal government has done such things at Yellowstone park and elsewhere. It is a national policy to do this sort of thing and it ought to be both wisdom and sound law for it to be state policy. Oregon's beauty and her wonderland are among the most valuable of her assets. There are nations of people on the planet who are living off the usufruct of their natural wonders, and none of them can surpass picturesque Oregon. If there is a technical constitutional provision that prohibits Oregon from converting her natural wonders into dividends it is a bad provision, and if it intervenes in the case of the Crater lake road it ought speedily to be eliminated. The hope is that the constitutional framework is on broader lines, and that the effort of the legislature to aid the people of the state may be found to be in full harmony with the organic law.

OREGON UNITED

THE TONE of the Oregon press with regard to the recent Rose Festival is of a character to be very gratifying and encouraging to Portland. With a single slight exception, every paper in the state that mentioned the matter after it was over—and almost all of them did—spoke of it in the most commendatory and laudatory terms. And not only the editors spoke thus, but also numerous rural correspondents, all of whom made substantially the same report—that many from their neighborhoods visited the Rose Festival, and all were delighted with it. In all this comment and correspondence The Journal has not found a single complaint about increased prices of meals or lodgings, or lack of transportation facilities, or anything else. The people from the smaller towns and the country came by tens of thousands, and all were satisfied, pleased, delighted, and they say so, and will come again and bring others.

This is gratifying to Portland, and should be appreciated by it, because it shows a very friendly and appreciative spirit toward this city throughout the state. Time was, not so very long ago, when in almost every other city and community in Oregon there existed a feeling of more or less hostility to Portland, on one account or another, or for no very good reason perhaps; but this has now pretty much disappeared. As never before, all cities and sections of Oregon are friendly to the big metropolis, and are pulling together with her for a greater and a better Oregon. This is one of the very best of the signs of the times.

This result has in part come about naturally and spontaneously, through the broadening and enlightening process of natural growth, and partly through the efforts of combined or associated development leagues and other similar bodies. Now all the rest of Oregon takes a pride in Portland's splendid growth, and believes and realizes that Portland is working not for herself alone but for all the rest of Oregon as well, fully realizing that Portland's growth depends on that of the rest of the state and all the tributary region.

The Journal feels an especial satisfaction in this growing spirit of unity and fraternity throughout the state, for to bring about such a result has been one of the principal missions of this paper during its career, and it is but reasonable to believe that it has not labored in vain, but has exercised some influence in this regard.

THE DUTY ON PAPER

SENATOR BROWN of Nebraska showed pretty conclusively Thursday that there was no good reason or excuse whatever for the proposed duty on print paper manufactured out of wood. Canada is this country's only real competitor in this product, and Mr. Brown furnished evidence that our mills could make the paper quite as cheaply as the Canadian mills can. Mr. James J. Hill some weeks ago said the same, declaring that there was no difference in the wages paid in the United States and Canadian mills.

The Dingley law imposed a duty on paper of $6 a ton, which of course enabled the manufacturers to organize a trust which was what was intended. At the investigation last winter members of the trust admitted that their net profit was as high as 24 per cent, and if, as is usually the case in a trust concern, the stock is largely "water," their net profits are much larger than this. The house reduced the duty to $2 per ton, which, if any protection at all is needed, is ample; it would more than cover the difference to cost of production here and abroad, which is Mr. Taft's test of a reasonable protective duty, but Aldrich, the friend and champion of all trusts, has raised the duty to $4 per ton, which will be as effective to maintain the robber monopoly as $6 a ton; it will enable the trust to fix the price.

The "insurgent" senators are taking turns in showing up the iniquities of the Aldrich bill, and though they cannot beat it, they are rendering the country a signal service, and laying the foundation for a future successful assault on these plundering schedules all along the line.

A NEEDED PROJECT

THERE IS a movement among the farmers in the wheat belt of Umatilla county to build an electric railroad from Pendleton, or some other point in the interior, through the grain-growing district to some point on the Columbia river, to connect with boats now traversing the upper waters of that stream. The first question they will try to decide is whether they will undertake the construction of the railroad, owning and running it themselves, or seek by encouragement and aid to induce some railroad man or company to build it, on certain terms. But in one way or another they seem determined to have the road.

This is exactly what ought to be done in this case, and in any other similar case. The best wheat lands of Umatilla county lie from 20 to 50 miles back from the Columbia river, and this being too long a haul by wagon, the farmers are yet, notwithstanding the boats on the river, at the mercy of the railroad. They can only get freedom and lower rates by building a road from a landing place for boats on the Columbia back into the interior nearby to the farther side of the wheat belt. That such a road would pay it is presumably easy to prove. These farmers are on the right track. If no one else will help them, let them help themselves.

A BIG LITTLE JOKER

THE ALDRICH TARIFF bill is slimy with "jokers." Several of them, in different schedules, have been discovered and exposed; others will not be discovered until the law goes into effect, if it ever does, and some of them perhaps not then. The protected interests are experts in tariff law trickery, are past masters of cunning in picking the people's pockets without their knowing it.

Perhaps the greatest joker of all is one that, according to a correspondent of an eastern paper, will in many instances greatly increase the cost of protected commodities to consumers, though the figures in the schedules may be the same as those in the present law. This little joker, calculated to yield tens of millions of plunder, is hidden away in a section dealing with the administration of the customs laws. In a word, it changes the basis of assessment from foreign to American values, without any provision for altering ad valorem rates correspondingly.

Suppose an article is taxed 50 per cent of its value in a foreign market under the Dingley law, and the new law leaves the rate the same. It would be supposed by the public that the duty would be the same, but under this joker clause the duty in most cases would in fact be raised by a large percentage. If an article costs abroad $1, the consumer now pays $1.50, plus expenses of importation, handling, etc., say $1.80. But under this provision it is said that he would have to pay the 50 per cent computed not on $1, but on the cost of manufacturing the article in the United States, say $1.25, and the profit on say 20 per cent, a total of American value of $1.50, so that the amount of duty required will be not 50 cents but 75 cents, making the cost to the consumer $2.25, instead of $1.80. It is asserted that this provision will apply not only to consigned goods, but to importations generally.

This provision will not be such benefit to American manufacturers generally, only comparatively a few, such, presumably, as are especial pets of Boss Aldrich. To benefit them to the extent of many millions the whole nation is to be laid under tribute.

THE CALHOUN VERDICT

THE DISAGREEMENT by the Calhoun jury is not surprising. The defendant had the benefit of the reasonable doubt. The nature of the transaction by which the supervisors were bribed was such that conclusive proof was impossible. There was no reasonable doubt that they were bribed, and that as a result of the bribery the franchise was granted the United Railways. There was in the minds of the jury no reasonable doubt that the money taken from the mint was used in corrupting the supervisors. There is no reasonable doubt that the city and people of San Francisco were deeply sinned against. But apparently to the minds of eight jurors it was not proven beyond a reasonable doubt that Patrick Calhoun was immediately responsible for the bribery by which the franchise was secured. To the minds of four of the jurors, when they cast the first ballot, Mr. Calhoun's immediate connection with the corrupting of the supervisors was established, as they voted for a conviction, two of them subsequently changing to acquittal.

Making a psychological analysis of the motives that moved the jury, it is probable that the defendant profited heavily from the reaction awakened by constant use by Mr. Heney of the corrupt supervisors as his chief witnesses. The jurors were brought face to face with the fact constantly that the witnesses themselves were equally guilty, or because disloyal to official trust, more guilty than those who did the bribing. Of course it was testimony on which the prosecution was forced to rely. But the effect of such testimony was considerable in undermining the prosecution, for some of the jurors reasoned that these supervisors, being equally or more guilty, gave their testimony for the purpose of escaping the consequences of their own infamy. This unquestionably aroused a certain spirit of resentment among the jurors, and contributed heavily to the disagreement.

In dollars, human endeavor and time, the verdict has been a costly one. It has been, however, and is, to franchise seekers and corrupt legislative bodies in all cities a terrible warning of the peril of crooked methods, and is worth all it cost.

A very serious objection to the president's corporation tax scheme, as a substitute for an income tax, is, as has been suggested, that the tax would be only on stock, and would not reach bonds. Mr. Rockefeller, it will be remembered, testified in New York some months ago that he only bought bonds, scarcely ever stocks. This may be one reason why Mr. Aldrich was so ready to accept the corporation tax suggestion—if he did not suggest it himself to the president. Rockefeller, Carnegie and most of the multimillionaires would not be reached by this corporation tax; their investments are principally bonds, and if they have large blocks of stock they would soon and easily find a way of dodging the tax, while the little stockholders would have to pay. But then this is quite in accordance with Republican "principles."

The steamer Jefferson has just brought down from Alaska, as the first large shipment of the season, $3,200,000 in gold, and other millions will follow. This arrivals at Seattle will add to the interest aroused in eastern people by the exposition. In 1867 Alaska cost our government $7,200,000, and many people called Seward a fool for buying it; but since that time it has yielded about $835,000,000 in gold alone.

If crops can have grown, and if they still grow, during such a phenomenally cold, dry, discouraging spring as this one of 1909 has been, and if there shall be, in spite of such an unprecedented season, a large harvest, as now appears probable, what far greater quantities in years to come, when conditions are more favorable?

The constitution provides that "the president shall from time to time give to the congress information of the state of the union, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." This is mandatory—not "may," but "shall." President Taft has complied with this provision in respect of an income or a corporation tax, but has he nothing to say to congress about the revision of tariff schedules, now in progress?

Cash registers, too, Senator Beveridge says, are in the hands of a monopoly that by the usual process has frozen out all competitors, and being protected by a duty of 45 per cent is able to charge the American people double the price that like registers are sold for in Europe. This extra price, beyond a reasonable profit, amounted last year, he says, to $5,000,000. The government got none of this. But this is a typical case of protection.

Wherever possible, farmers should irrigate. It will in most cases double crops, and in many cases treble or quadruple them. Immense volumes of water are going to waste all over western Oregon that could be utilized for this purpose. To put it on the land will in some cases be quite expensive, but what of that if the investment will pay from 20 to 100 per cent annually, as it will?

President Taft is doubtless honest and sincere in believing that his corporation tax measure is right, and at present the better thing to do, but there is abundant room for suspicion that he fell into a trap laid by Aldrich or his employers, the object being the defeat of the income tax proposition. The more the corporation tax scheme is examined the worse it looks.

The Tacoma Tribune refers to Portland's "overflowed streets." How did it get the news? The only overflow on Portland's streets is that of people and traffic.

A Discouraging Prospect.

From the Louisville Post. (Rep.)

Most extraordinary propositions have received most favorable consideration from the two houses. The Payne bill, as it left the house, had some good features in it and some very bad features. The senate is rapidly eliminating the good features, augmenting the bad features and adding atrocities of its own.

The result is that business has been checked. Uncertainty has spread among merchants and manufacturers. The possibility of securing a bill now that will remove the question from politics seems gone unless the leadership of the Republican party in the senate can be changed and the conduct of the bill put into the hands of reasonable men.

Much of the Dingley bill has been outgrown. That Mr. McKinley said just before his death. That has been said by President Roosevelt and President Taft. That has been admitted by the Republican national convention. Promises to modify these exactions have been made in most solemn manner and yet scoffed at and repudiated by the Republican leaders in the senate.

Now the story comes from Washington that representatives from the western states will act in a body, reject the Aldrich bill and force a reconstruction of the measure by the assistance of the president.

This is mere talk. It ought to be true talk, for it is wise. It is unfortunate that the country has to submit for 60 days longer to a continuation of such debates as we have had in the senate. Mr. Aldrich's course is a menace to the future of industrial progress, a menace to political peace. It is in defiance of the promises of the party and in contempt of all men who dare criticise the methods he has used in embodying in his bills the demands of his constituents alone.

We certainly believe that the public, whether they are Democrats or Republicans, are not willing longer to submit to the exactions of a measure Mr. McKinley, eight years ago, declared the country had outgrown, a measure that the Republican party has pledged itself to reconstruct.

In the interest of commercial peace and in the interest of political quiet this congress should be required by the Republican leaders to fulfill the party pledges, to give some relief to the men who have been promised much relief by the Republicans in order to get their vote. If this be not done, the next revision of the tariff will be put in the hands of Democrats. There is very little consolation in this to either free traders or protectionists. There is no such thing as an intelligent Democratic policy of tariff reform; but practically there is no intelligent Republican policy of tariff reform, not even an intelligent policy of protection.

Democratic Apples.

From Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

Honorable James E. Martine of Plainfield, N. J., who the Democrats of New Jersey know and love, is known far and wide along the Atlantic coast both as "the farmer orator," and as "the sage of Cedarbrook." Mr. Martine's home place at Plainfield, N. J., is one of the show places of that thriving little city. Among other things he has a fine apple orchard on the place that the Plainfield small boy knows only too well.

Last fall Mr. Martine was on his way home and he happened to meet a couple of youngsters whose pockets were filled with nice, big rosy-cheeked apples.

"Pretty nice looking apples you boys have got there. Would you give a man one of them?" he asked one of the lads.

"Sure," said the youngster, "help yourself. We get 'em over in Jim Martine's orchard. Jim don't care how many we take.'

"Don't he?" asked Mr. Martine.

"Naw," said the kiddo, "Jim's a Democrat, he's for free trade and free apples."

Speaking Without Thinking.

The Louisville Courier-Journal tells of this embarrassing statement made by a well known Louisville woman who is known for "saying things without thinking." Her daughter was entertaining a young man on the front porch, and the mother was standing at the fence talking to the neighbors next door. In the yard of the latter was a baby a little over a year old, and it was trying to walk.

"You shouldn't let it walk so young," advised the thoughtless matron. "Wait until it's a little older. I let my daughter walk when she was about that age and it made her bow legged."

The younger man began to talk energetically about the weather.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Ballinger says Harriman can go ahead. But will he?

• •

Fourth week in June—and still the tariff.

• •

The darling women—naturally they all want to be hostesses.

• •

Yet many Jews prefer a good business American city to Palestine.

• •

Old Jupiter Pluvius must have been captured by "dry" officials this spring.

• •

As soon as Roosevelt drops the gun, he no doubt seizes that $2-a-word pen.

• •

More people should take some sort of vacations—should enjoy the brief span of life more.

• •

Only 10 days till it will be Mayor Simon. It seems to be quite generally believed that he will "make good."

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A big row in the Washington legislature is scheduled. That state has long been entirely too solidly Republican.

• •

Bank clearings and everything else indicate that Portland is growing faster and better than ever before, right along.

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The other day a man up the valley advertised for a large number of loganberry pickers. Not long ago the loganberries had all been killed.

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The state of Washington has been unfortunate in its governors. Three have died in office, and some others should have—done better than they did.

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It is the children and young folks in the country or in small towns that look forward eagerly to the Fourth of July and that really appreciate that holiday.

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The Albany Democrat man says he knows a dozen girls in that town who would make good wives. Is that all? What a slight acquaintance with Albany's girls he must have, after living there 40 years or so.

• •

It is very well for a president to be a good fellow, and not too opinionated and pugnacious, but if Taft signs a tariff bill anything like the Aldrich monstrosity he will lose the confidence of millions of people.

• •

If the spirit of William H. Seward can look down on Alaska and see what it is, what it has produced and what it will become, said spirit may well congratulate itself on doing a very good job for the country while a tenant of the body of that far-seeing statesman.

• •

Why shouldn't a man be as willing to serve as a councilman as well as a school director, without pay? The latter office requires a good deal of time and attention, and its duties are very important. Yet good men are always found to serve without pay.

• •

What a poor, weak lot we Americans are; how ignorant, dull and slow. All foreigners must be smarter by far, for we must be protected, you know. All peoples can beat us badly, it seems; in all contests we'd be o'erthrown; that we're great and resourceful is only dreams; 'gainst none can we hold our own. So we must have a high solid wall against all these other folks' goods, else they with their commerce our hearts would appall, and of good things there would be floods. Hence we need a tariff that's very high, to protect our weak and slow. If we're taxed some 40 per cent thereby, don't we see our millionaires grow? And to show foreign folk that we've dough for cake, the tariff is fixed with care, so's to tax eighty million people to make an occasional millionaire.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Albany has a new glove factory.

• •

State papers all praise the Rose Festival.

• •

Large and fine crop of cherries around The Dalles.

• •

There are now 10 water craft on Wallowa lake.

• •

Samuel Porter of Halsey celebrated his ninetieth birthday.

• •

"Best crop of prunes in many years," says a man near Salem.

• •

A Pendleton yearling grade Durham steer weighs 980 pounds.

• •

Cottage Grove has employed a booster —Fred G. Conley of Portland.

• •

A party of Sumpter people, it is told, caught 2500 trout in Olive lake.

• •

Immense fish are being caught in the McKenzie—according to the stories.

• •

The estate of the late "Uncle Billy" Brown, who lived near Dallas, was worth $130,000.

• •

A fish was caught near Cayuse whose stomach contained a large hook and a piece of attached line.

• •

Clatskanie celebrated its third annual rose festival Saturday. Lots of fine roses down there, too.

• •

The best start made toward a free public library by any town in Oregon except Portland has been made by Ashland and the second best by Pendleton.

• •

A Boise man was in Baker City a year or two ago and decided to come back and build a flour mill. This week he returned with that intention, but found a mill already building.

• •

Dallas Itemizer: We notice that one of the first questions a prospective land buyer asks is in regard to the roads connecting any property with the market place, and that they are perfectly willing to pay considerably more for land from which they have a good way of getting out and in.

• •

Haying is in full blast around Echo. Good crops are reported everywhere. Three and four tons of alfalfa are cut from each acre in good condition. But what the land near Echo now is, is only a promise of what it shall be. In a ride over the country within a radius of two miles of Echo one sees land which three years ago was covered with sagebrush, but now all cleared and covered with alfalfa fields and orchards.

• •

If Albany people once a week were to write letters east, and keep it up, each person just one letter, there would be something doing, suggests the Democrat. Suppose only 1000 people did it, that would make 52,000 letters annually sent east about this country, doing a service that could not be estimated in dollars and cents. The influence of a letter is personal and emphatic. It is always read, and the person receiving it always takes notice.

• •

Astorian: By every conceivable means within her grasp, the state of Oregon must work unceasingly for the deepening of the Columbia river bar and of the Columbia river to its last northern reach; this is her supreme duty. Not to any particular section or city or community, but to the entire state, to the valley of the Columbia, the inland empire, and the fields of produce that lie back and beyond them all.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Atlantic Cable—By James T. Fields

(Written on the establishment of telegraphic communication between Europe and America on July 27, 1866.)

All great leaders have been inspired with a great belief. There is a faith so expansive, and a hope so elastic, that a man having them will keep on believing and hoping till all danger is past and victory is sure. Such a man was Cyrus Field, who spent so many years of his life in perfecting a communication second only in importance to the discovery of this country. It was a long, hard struggle. Thirteen years of anxious watching and ceaseless toil were his. Think what that enthusiast accomplished by his untiring energy! He made 50 voyages across the Atlantic. And when everything looked darkest for his enterprise his courage never flagged for an instant. Think of him in those gloomy periods pacing the decks of ships on dark, stormy nights in midocean, or wandering in the desolate forests of Newfoundland in pelting rains, comfortless and forlorn. Public excitement had grown wild over the mysterious working of those flashing wires. And when the first cable ceased to throb the reaction was intense. Stockholders and the public grew exasperated and suspicious; unbelievers sneered at the whole project and called the telegraph a stupendous hoax.

At last day dawned again, and another cable was paid out. Twelve hundred miles of it were laid down, and the ship was just lifting her head to a stiff breeze when, without a moment's warning, the cable suddenly snapped short off and plunged into the sea. Field returned to England defeated. But his energy was even greater than before. In five months, by the blessing of heaven, another cable was stretched from continent to continent. Then came that never-to-be-forgotten search in four ships for the lost cable. In the bow of one of those ships stood Cyrus Field day and night, in storm and fog, in squall and calm, intently watching the quiver of the grapnel that was dragging two miles down on the bottom of the deep. The spirit of this brave man was rewarded. All felt as if life and death hung on the issue. It was only when the cable was brought over the bow and on the deck that men dared to breathe. Even then they hardly believed their eyes. Some crept toward it to see it, feel of it, to be sure it was there. Then they carried it along to the electrician's room, to see if the long sought treasure was alive or dead. A few minutes of suspense and a flash told of the lightning current again set free. Some turned away and wept, others broke into cheers, and the cry ran from ship to ship, while rockets lighted up the darkness of the sea.

A Basis for Popular Distrust.

From the Wall Street Journal.

In the extended interview with E. H. Harriman published in Tuesday morning's papers it is difficult to understand exactly what he did say as to the crisis of 1907 being "directly traceable to the Landis decision," with its $29,000,000 fine. It would be doing a grave injustice to one of the clearest minds in America even to suppose that Mr. Harriman believes this. His logic and intellect would lead him to ask himself the obvious question: "What caused the Landis decision?"

The Landis decision was the fruit of a popular state of mind brought about by methods of corporation activity of which the life insurance inquiry gave the first illuminating exposition. Corporations in those times were in many cases being conducted with an utter indifference to the laws of God and man. If a corporation were only strong enough its managers assumed that anything was right which they could bring about without actually incurring prosecution. It was thought in some financial circles proper to own the representatives of the people in state legislatures and in congress, and, indeed, we had established a condition so rotten as to bring about a violent revulsion of public sentiment, of which much foolish legislation and some equally foolish court decisions were the conscious or unconscious reflex.

But besides this the crisis was overdue. Reckless speculation by rich men, enormous losses all over the world by war, fire and flood, tremendous conversion of floating capital into fixed forms of wealth, and a multitude of minor causes brought about the crisis of 1907 later, if anything, than might have been reasonably expected. Is anybody foolish enough to suppose that agitation in our state legislatures or a heavy fine imposed upon a single wealthy corporation could have brought about a financial crisis in Tokio, New Zealand, Cape Colony, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris, London and every financial center in the world? If it had not been for the international waste which preceded the crisis of 1907 a panic would have been impossible even here.

Whatever Mr. Harriman may have said those who believe the pronouncement as given in the papers can see in operation an excellent example of how the foundations for just such another decision can be laid. The spectacle at present afforded by the United States senate is an insult to every self-respecting American. It exhibits statesmen supposed to be acting in a national capacity owned in soul and pocketbook by petty local interests, while one corporation after another shows that it can snap its fingers at the promises made by the Republican president and all his party before election, and accepted by the American people.

There is, in fact, a shameless revival of that association of selfish corporate interests with legislation and legislators, such as dared not show its head 12 months ago, and such as can bring about another Landis fine and another social upheaval. Even a condition so grave could not produce another 1907 crisis without the other factors which contributed to that crisis.

Vote as They Prey.

Sez Aldrich, sez he,
It's ez plain ez kin be
Them loway fellers
Air nothin' but jealous.
They can't grasp the idee
That this thing's up to ME!
Hain't I made every tariff?
Let 'em sputter an' swear, if
That is their pleasure. But wait
Till the votin' an' then, sure ez fate,
They will not be in it,
No, not fer a minit.
I know an' you'll see
That the majority
In my footsteps will leap
Like a lot o' shorn sheep
And do ez I say—
They'll vote as they prey!
—Indianapolis News.

A Blue river man was halted, while riding on horseback along a road, by an eight foot cougar which he killed after firing several shots with his revolver.

The REALM FEMININE

When Daughter Visits.

HOW happy it would make all of us who go a-visiting in the summer time if we could know that after we leave, the hostess would say, "I'm so happy and pleased; we've been having company," instead of having her slump down in a chair and say: "Well, I'm tired; we've been having company."

A wonderful difference, and yet one which a little courtesy, common sense and genuine sympathy might work.

And even though each one of us endeavors to be the right kind of guest, it is worth while thinking whether we are bringing up our children to belong to the first or to the second class of visitors. For you cannot expect young people to have the tact and wisdom and insight that older people have, and yet it is not too much to expect that they should endeavor to fit into the household where they are guests and to show that they are accustomed to give deference and courtesy to older people and to their hostess.

But you see the great trouble with many of our young people is that this is just what they are not accustomed to do.

It is unfortunately not at all uncommon to find young girls who have been so accustomed to being waited upon that they have not the slightest idea of the trouble they make for other people. They have been accustomed to expressing their likes and dislikes very plainly at the table, getting up at any hour of the day that pleased them and finding mother always ready to wait upon them and make them comfortable.

Here is an instance from real life. A young girl recently went to a relative's home for a short visit. She had come to have a good time and she immediately let her relatives know it. She wanted to go here, there and everywhere, to see something, to do something. "What are we going to do today?" was the only question that occurred to her. Moreover she came to a meal when she was ready, not when the meal was; she didn't like the things they had to eat and did not hesitate to say so; she loafed in the drawing room and let the hostess make her bed, since the one servant of the household was more than busy. You say it is incredible? Would it were. The fact of the matter is that it is amazingly common.

She was simply a very good illustration of the way in which many weak mothers let their daughters grow up, always arguing that they are young yet, that you can't expect children to help much; that they will see things differently when they grow up, and that anyway it is less trouble to do the work one's self than to make the children do it. So the mother of the untrained inconsiderate girl is largely, almost wholly to blame in the matter of which we are talking.

A girl who has grown up in that useless fashion and is accustomed to being waited upon constantly by some one else cannot be blamed for having no appreciation of the number of steps that she makes necessary for some one else.

The mother who is so shortsighted in her treatment of her daughter is piling up trouble for that same young woman later on—no doubt of that. If the spoiled daughter marries, as she almost certainly does, she has to learn through hard experience, knocks and bruises (metaphorical and actual); through tears and weariness and disappointments, that which she might have learned easily and pleasantly at her mother's side in the delightful years when they were together. If the over indulgent mother could only see that she is preparing her daughter for much trouble instead of making the way easy for her, perhaps she would feel differently about calling upon her for definite duties in the home.

If she could only see that in the years to come the young woman is going to say with much feeling: "If mother hadn't babied me so I should not find it so hard"; that instead of appreciating the devotion that has kept the wearied mother toiling along with fagged mind and weary body that her pretty child might have dainty clothes and soft hands, the young lady will feel that she has been denied the great privilege of learning to carry her domestic affairs easily and gracefully, the mother might seriously consider the lot she is planning for her daughter.

The over indulgent mother is thoughtless; she cannot see beyond the present.

It is easier, of course, to do things that one knows how to do instead of teaching some one else who is perhaps not over willing to learn, how they should be done, but the point is that if the mother always does it, the daughter will never learn, and when she comes to handle her own menage she will feel awkward and ill at ease in it and she will then be placed in the disagreeable position of having to learn from her servant instead of from one who would deal with her mistakes gently and would make the learning a pleasure instead of a burden.

And when daughter goes a-visiting she knows what she has been taught at home.

Tact is something not very well understood by young people. Quite likely they think it means hiding the fact that you are not having a very good time and being always talkative and agreeable.

If daughter could only know it, she shows her tact better by making her bed and picking up her clothes than by entertaining the company; and makes a much better impression for good nature by refraining from making extra work for the servants than by giving them presents.

A simple appreciation of the fact that a guest is one who is lodged and fed at another's expense would also do much toward making her acceptable as a visitor.

* * *

Simple Birthday Cake.

THIS recipe makes a cake of good size which can be frosted nicely. A pink frosting is usually attractive to children. The red coloring matter which comes in the gelatine packages is useful for coloring frosting: Two cups sugar, one cup butter, one cup of milk, three eggs, one half teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cream tartar, three cups pastry flour. Bake in a round tin and frost.

Bwana Tumbo

(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.)

The veldt is covered with your dead, Bwana Tumbo; the desert quakes beneath your tread, Bwana Tumbo; the lions from their fastness peep, and turn and flee like frightened sheep; they dream about you in their sleep, Bwana Tumbo. At home the nature fakers rise, Bwana Tumbo, and try to swat you 'twixt the eyes, Bwana Tumbo; one Long has slugged you with a brick, and London prods you with a stick; O come and rout them pretty quick, Bwana Tumbo! And Seton-Thompson, known to fame, Bwana Tumbo, as having double-action name, Bwana Tumbo, is keeping busy night and day, compiling fictions recherche; he knows that you are far away, Bwana Tumbo; And all the scribblers, halt and lame, Bwana Tumbo, are printing stories of big game, Bwana Tumbo; and we are weary of the crew, and tired of all the things they slew; our hearts are honing now for you, Bwana Tumbo!

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Walt Mason