EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

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Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, writing an exact man.—Bacon.

LIBERAL EDUCATION AND GREAT BOOKS

THE ABSURDITY of making a list of great books to fit a bookshelf five feet long, as the foundation of a "liberal" education, has evidently not struck the many "liberally" educated men and women who, following the example of ex-President Eliot of Harvard, are so busy listing their masterpieces. The wisdom of the world does not come bound either by feet or inches, and while the education of some might necessitate five hundred feet of books, others—equally well educated—might dispense with all but one foot of them. A liberal education is certainly not measured by the number and the length of one's book shelves.

One man's pate de fois gras is another's ptomain, it has been truly said; and this truth is no more strikingly emphasized than in the reading of books. The selection of the five feet of books necessarily means the perusal of hundreds of feet of them. Such lists as those made by President Eliot and others in the interests of "liberal education" cannot be the foundation of such an educaion; they are merely confessions of different temperaments.

A liberal education is a process. It is not a finality, but an energetic mental activity. Its foundation comes, not from reading certain great books, but from the power to select or to reject, to assimilate into one's mind or to forget, what one finds beneficial or detrimental. This power of selection must be inherent, and like all living powers, it will develop only by exercise. So, if we really desire to attain a liberal education, we cannot do so merely by reading certain books, measured either by greatness or by feet and kindly presented to us by the great. Our own mental growth can come only through the exercise of our powers of selection and judgment. The greatest stimulus to this growth will be great books; that is, those books which most effectively stimulate mental activity are the greatest. The greatness of a book is, in fact, measured by this test.

So we are not unhappy because we have not read all the books mentioned by President Eliot, and all the other educated—and charitable—people who have kindly given us lists of books for our liberal education. The basic principle of a "liberal" education, we hold, lies in the development of mental powers, and the dynamic force of this growth comes from ourselves, not from five feet or five thousand feet of "great" books.

WHERE AMERICANS ARE BEHIND

REPEATEDLY, constantly, the consular reports issued by the government make known the fact that American commerce in all parts of the world is handicapped by the carelessness or negligence of American manufacturers with respect to taking pains to please their foreign customers in various ways. The consul at Calcutta, for example, learns that American manufacturers "do not take a personal interest in finding out the styles, widths and quality of goods required in the far east and orient; nor do they look carefully after the filling of orders and the packing of goods. In other words, the American manufacturer has had too much to do at home to pay much attention to the details and requirements of the far eastern and oriental trade. The result has been that goods have been sent to China and India that ought never to have been sent, and packed in a way to discredit the American exporter and to make it impossible in many cases to get a second order. Add to this the uncertainty of delivery and a rather discouraging situation is presented."

During a year one may read probably a hundred similar statements from consuls all over Europe and in Asia and South America. The American manufacturer seems to be as a rule too independent to make the necessary effort to please foreign customers, to send them exactly what they want, in just the shape they want it and when they want it. European manufacturers do this, and so get and hold the bulk of the trade. European manufacturers are also more liberal with respect to the usual commercial credit, whereas their American competitors in many cases require cash on delivery, which foreign customers regard as an insult, an insinuation that they are rascals. Besides, Americans, curiously, are behind the British and Germans and some others in exploitation, in rustling for foreign trade, in sending out representatives and establishing branch or sample houses, and so on. What this consul suggests is in substance what many other consuls have repeatedly suggested, namely:

(1) Honest goods suited in style to Indian trade.

(2) Fair prices that will meet competition.

(3) Personal exploitation of the goods.

(4) Packing that will land the goods in good order.

(5) Prompt delivery.

(6) A willingness on the part of manufacturers to meet the taste and demands of the east in style and quality.

(7) A determination of manufacturers to do exactly the politic and right thing toward their customers.

And this applies, with changes of the words "Indian" and "the east," to France, to Brazil, to whatever country and people goods are destined. It is remarkable that these complaints should be kept up year after year. There must be a good basis for them or they would not be so universal and persistent.

THE GOOD, BIG OUT-O'-DOORS

IT HAS been only a sort of near-summer so far in Portland, yet the weather has been delightful to be out in, and will be even more so during much of the next two or three months. Being out of doors, especially in summer weather in Oregon, is beneficial to health, is conducive to cheerfulness, to vigor and to longevity. Hence the opportunity to get and remain a good deal out of doors is a valuable privilege, and is indeed somewhat in the nature of a duty.

Children instinctively enjoy playing out of doors. Contact with air and sunshine and soil is good for them, as they seem to know by instinct like animals. Nothing is better for them than the clean dirt of Mother Earth. They should go barefooted, after the old fashion. The "old swimming hole" of former days was better than a drug bottle.

Portland is fortunately so situated, and is so outspread, that people can have within its limits almost all the advantages of a vacation in the country. There are large open spaces, multitudes of trees, running water—a delightful mingling of urban and rural scenes and advantages, which many people do not sufficiently use or appreciate.

In Boston an open air school for young children is conducted on the roof of a refectory. When it started, a year ago, all the children were pale and thin and weak, and showed symptoms of tuberculosis. They were listless, languid, old in early childhood. During the closing exercises last week the teacher took them on a tramp in the morning two miles across Franklin park and into the country to see some sheep sheared; and in the afternoon they danced, sang, recited and played, full of youthful life. The open air and exercise, and wholesome food, had wrought the change. What a splendid, vast field of work in great cities like New York and Chicago this incident suggests!

THE FLY

SO FAR this season Portland people have been troubled very little with the pestiferous and as is now asserted the dangerous house fly, nor is this familiar animal so much of a nuisance in any season in Oregon cities as it is in the climate more favorable to it in eastern cities; yet when the warmer weather comes flies will be quite numerous, and in the light of recent investigations and alleged discoveries they should be barred as completely as possible from houses, and particularly from access to foods.

F. L. Washburn, the state entomologist of Minnesota, has issued a bulletin making suggestions for accomplishing this object. One of these is nothing new—the use of screens on all house windows and doors. Another is the fumigation of houses by placing a pyrethrum in a pan on a hot stove. This will stupefy the flies so that they will fall to the floor and may be swept up and burned. But as prevention is always better than cure, care should be taken to prevent, as far as possible, the breeding of flies on one's premises. They breed in garbage and other filth, but especially in horse offal; hence premises, especially stables, should be kept clean, and if some breeding material is temporarily necessary, it should be kept carefuly covered during hot weather.

There seems to be no doubt about the importance of suppressing the house fly. Up till recently he was regarded as only an innocuous nuisance, but it seems at least probable that he is responsible for more disease than has heretofore been suspected. One scientist says he should be called the typhoid fly. It is said he can carry 100,000 bacteria, and he may load himself with these in a cesspool and the next minute be feeding himself in the housewife's sugar bowl or floundering in her milk pitcher. We may not believe all that the microbe hunters tell us, yet there is pretty certainly a good deal of truth in their indictment of the fly. Keep him off your food and out of your houses.

The health department of the state of New York announces that it is prepared to supply physicians with tetanus anti-toxine for use in combating lockjaw after the glorious Fourth. There is a sort of grim, grisly humor in the announcement. The law permits the sale and use of producers of lockjaw, which in almost all cases causes horrible tortures, ending in an agonizing death, and the doctors provide themselves with anti-toxine to try to save here and there a young victim of the terrible toy gun. This demoniacal invention is the chief cause of lockjaw in this country, there being some hundreds of cases annually, a large proportion of them in consequence of celebrating the glorious Fourth. Any boy with a toy pistol is likely to suffer this awful fatality from its use, and yet parents almost without number will continue to allow their children to play with it. Since they are so ignorant or foolish, the law should absolutely prohibit the manufacture and sale of toy guns.

The proposed corporation tax becomes more and more clearly a device of the gigantic interests to defeat an income tax and needed revision of the tariff. The corporation tax would be unequal, unjust and entirely satisfactory to the colossal plunderers. They would pay little or none of it. It would tax a vast number of small concerns, companies organized by a few men not for monopolistic purposes at all, but to do their modest business more systematically, and in some instances better to compete with the greater combined wealth of the privileged and predatory classes. It is estimated that 90 per cent of the corporations of the country are of this comparatively small, non-monopolistic sort. The stock of these corporations is usually not large, and is scattered among people of moderate or small means. In one way or another the industrial corporate leviathans will evade the tax. That they have prompted Aldrich to support the scheme is evidence enough that they know how they can do so.

The Tacoma Tribune remarks the "the North Bank line via the Columbia river was built for the express purpose, among others, of transporting freight originating east of the Cascade mountains to Puget sound by way of a water level route, and at great saving in comparison to the cost of mountain climbing." This is news indeed. Why should the North Bank, having hauled freight to a fresh water seaport where plenty of ships come for it, haul it 200 miles further, part of the way up steep grades, in order to get to Puget sound? And if that were Mr. Hill's intention, why is he building great docks and elevators here for the purpose of transshipping this freight to ocean carriers? The North Bank railroad is no more going to haul its freight needlessly from Portland to Puget sound than its owner is going any longer to lift freight over the Cascade mountains. The Puget sound papers should try to rid themselves of this obsession of absurdity.

The Central of Georgia railroad has been recently "taken over" by the Illinois Central, both falling into possession of Harriman, or the combination of which he is the active manager. The Central of Georgia is quite a system itself, covering with its branches 1915 miles, of which 1832 are in Georgia, 578 in Alabama and four in Tennessee. Harriman has indeed been in control of this road for a considerable time, and last winter told the Georgians that he would spend $10,000,000 in improving it if there would be no more "adverse legislation"—regulating rates, etc. This consolidation indicates that he has concluded to take his chances, and go ahead with the improvements, and it will be of great value to the already extensive Illinois Central system.

Roger Q. Mills, a score of years ago a national figure and his party's leader in the house of representatives, recently wrote a letter to a friend in which he said:

It is a difficult matter in these degenerate latter days for a real Democrat of the old school, one who had convictions and belonged to the party for the sake of the principles it represented, to have any idea at all as to what a Democrat is. The party, as now represented at Washington, might as well pass out of existence, for it is past its usefulness and serves now only to make honest Democrats hang their heads in shame.

Vacant lot gardening is becoming quite popular in St. Paul, Chicago and some other cities of the country. There is no better place in which to carry out this scheme than in Portland. Here are thousands of acres of vacant, fertile ground that would be benefited by being put to such use, which would in turn benefit thousands of people. Why not do this next year?

Mr. Norman E. Mack's National Monthly, though avowedly a strictly Democratic publication, devoted largely to presenting Democratic doctrines and arguments, which it does ably and interestingly, contains much other interesting and valuable matter, and all is printed in very attractive form. It should be a source of strength and encouragement to real, as distinguished from spurious, Democrats, and is worth reading by all voters. It is published at Buffalo, N. Y.

With three corporation attorneys in his cabinet and Senators Root and Aldrich, for chief advisers, President Taft's corporation tax law is not likely to hurt the big corporations any.

Many Democrats will always imagine that Senator Bailey (of Texas) smells of oil.

A Blow to Oregon

From the Medford Tribune.

Circuit Judge William Galloway struck a vicious blow at the progress and development of Oregon and proved himself of exceedingly narrow vision when he declared the Crater Lake road local in character and the state appropriation unconstitutional.

Legal precedents there were, and plenty of them, to justify upholding the act, but the court deliberately went out of his way, raising objections that even the gallery-playing McMahon and his mossback client had overlooked, to hold it invalid.

Judge Galloway's decision voices the thought and viewpoint of the Willamette valley Bourbons, whose rule has so clogged the development of the state. A little people, squint eyed and exceedingly provincial, they cannot see out of the narrow rut they travel and think the world's highway, and vainly labor to chain the giant figure of progress, as the Lilliputians labored to tie Gulliver.

Oregon's great scenic resource and the world's greatest natural wonder is, in their eyes, a local institution and entirely unworthy of being made accessible. Although its accessibility means the expenditure of millions of government coin, and a constant stream of money spending tourists, they see only the 18 cents taxation on a $1000 valuation, distributed over a four years period, that it will cost.

Judge Galloway says: "The act is clearly local, as it applies to only two counties. It is also special because it is limited to a specific section and for special purposes only, that is, the proposed apropriation can be used only in the counties of Jackson and Klamath and for a special purpose, viz: The building of a certain specified highway in said counties. The act is therefore local and special."

It is such a myopic view that Judge Galloway has taken of the case. How meanly it contrasts with that of former Chief Justice W. P. Lord, one of the ablest jurists and biggest brained men that ever graced the Oregon supreme bench, himself the author of the Tillamook opinion upon which Judge Galloway justifies his decision. Ex-Governor Lord says in his remarkable brief:

"Such a road (the Crater lake highway) is not local, nor special; its benefits are not confined to the counties which it traverses, but are coextensive with the state. It does not begin at Medford and end at Klamath, like a road confined to one county, and not intended only to serve the locality along its route, but it is a nucleus or a link between all other sections of the state, so that one starting from Portland or San Francisco or to the Pacific side or the Idaho boundary side may travel over it, prompted by curiosity, scenic effects, business or pleasure, and the road constitutes of itself a small part of the route, and yet it is made the channel through which a great movement of the people will flow. In fact, such a link or road, in connection with others traversing the state, is just as essential to the welfare of the people and their material interests as dredging the Willamette or building a canal to the falls. The purpose is the same, to connect large portions of the state and thereby conserve the interests of the whole people."

To the broader vision of the supreme court the people of Oregon appeal, asking only the right to spend their own money in making accessible the Crater Lake National park, containing 249 square miles of scenic marvels, set apart by the government and dedicated "to the people of the United States and their heirs, forever, as a public playground."

Comfort and Your Summer Clothes.

From Outing.

The coat for summer wear should be loose and of some light open-wove material. A very common fault in all coats is that the collar is made too short, thus causing more or less presure upon the back of the neck. This pull of the coat collar tends to drag the head of the wearer forward, thus contracting the chest and interfering with the action of the lungs and other vital organs. This means a lowering of the body's power of breathing and other vital functions. This, of course, means a loss of general vitality and diminution of the body's power to resist the heat; and thus adds more than one would think to the discomforts of the hot weather.

As to the waistcoat, the garment is bad enough at any time, but during the hot weather it is an abomination. It is gratifying to note that most well dressed men discard the waistcoat during the summer.

Suspenders are happily little worn during the summer. Nor should they be, either then or at any other season. For the suspenders are uncomfortable and injurious in many ways. They are uncomfortable, because, of all the appliances worn by men, they produce the most incessant strong and unrelenting pressure. Air can pass through the coat, the shirt, even the waistcoat; but under the place where the suspenders cling about the chest, back and shoulders no air can get. As every man knows, the suspenders are the hottest things he can possibly wear.

And why wear them at all? "Well," says some one, "if you don't wear suspenders you must wear a tight belt, and that is nearly as bad."

This Date in History.

1776—The "Moultrie" flag was unfurled on Fort Moultrie, at Charleston, S. C.

1809—Horn blowing in the streets of Boston was prohibited by law.

1836—James Madison, fourth president of the United States, died at Montpelier, Va. Born in Port Conway, Va., March 16, 1751.

1838—Coronation of Queen Victoria.

1864—The Confederates in command of General Early moved up the Shenandoah valley.

1889—Maria Mitchell, noted astronomer, died in Lynn, Mass. Born at Nantucket, August 1, 1818.

1892—The battleship Texas was launched at Newport News.

1895—Five firemen lost their lives at a fire in Minneapolis.

The 652 pound Guffey Meteorite, found near the Colorado town of that name in 1907, has been acquired by the American Museum of Natural History at New York.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Work, but don't overwork.

Only $3000 a month! Poor Kate.

Cultivate political independence.

Don't depend altogether on Harriman.

The public is always jobbed in any large job.

Take a vacation; you may get none up yonder.

Schively was an expensive luxury for Washington.

Starve out the religious as well as other fakers.

If you like to be robbed by protection, all right.

Professor Starr talks as though he had been married.

Tariff reform by its friends is tough on the consumers.

Evidently the water board needs a thorough overhauling.

Only two days more in which to become June, 1909, brides.

It's likely to be warm enough yet for an excuse for a vacation.

Any town that has tried it will testify that good paving pays.

It would seem that at least Mrs. Gould was not a bargain counter "fiend."

A good pair of substances to keep well stocked up in—ozone and optimism.

It would not be surprising if there were a wet harvest time this summer.

Year almost half gone, and not a lick done yet on that road into central Oregon.

If the crops are big and prices good, people can endure any old sort of a tariff.

But now of course Kate can get a big salary for a while on the vaudeville stage.

Mr. Simon will find plenty of work in his public office to engross his time and attention.

Washington state politics won't be reformed much until the people take to independent voting.

A New York man is gradually turning black. A lot of Democrats in congress have done that quickly.

Couldn't all the newspapers agree to cut down the report of the next Calhoun trial to 10 lines a day?

The Tacoma Ledger heads an editorial, "Tacoma and New York." This will make New York feel proud.

Jule can take her things and go Wednesday with no great regrets. While not really very bad, she has been disappointing.

It would seem fairly probable that Howard Gould's next wife won't be a fly actress. But we believe the New York law does not permit him to marry again.

Without wishing to speak harshly of a murdered woman, it may be allowable to remark that if young Mrs. Woodill had behaved herself it wouldn't have happened.

Now they are discussing what the new tariff bill will be called. We know what the consumers will call it if it is not materially changed.—Louisville Post. Then they will be arrested for profane and obscene language.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Fine big trout caught just outside Pendleton city limits.

Klamath Falls voted $20,000 bonds for a new school house.

Large increase of population along rural routes out of Salem.

Eastern men offered a Hood River man $25,000 for a nine-acre orchard.

Several big bold cougars have lately been killed near Dexter, Lane county.

Albany has the street paving fever in its acute stage, says the Salem Statesman.

New $10,000 school house, with three or four acres of school ground, for Coburg.

The Stewart place of 170 acres, near Medford sold to a Minneapolis man for $85,000.

M. A. Milton was elected school director at Lebanon for the twentieth consecutive year.

Two Astorians caught 42 bass in the Necoxie, the least of which measured 15 inches—they say.

The Medford Tribune remarks: "Evidently Judge Galloway's view of the Crater Lake road was obscured by a Bush."

A graduate in the Albany high school class had the distinction of never having been tardy since starting for school when 7 years of age.

Royal Ann and King Lambert will make things somewhat lively in Salem a few days hence. So also will Bing and the Late Duke, remarks the Statesman.

Work has started on the S. V. railway extension to Grant county and Prairie City will be reached by early fall. This will open up a big country and will do much for the commercial interests of Baker City, says the Democrat.

J. W. Mitchell of Crabtree last year cleaned up $2500 to $3000 on potatoes, having 18 acres in spuds. This year he has planted 35 acres. Besides he has 5 acres of cabbage, 3 of onions, 40 or 50 in hay, some in rutabagas and on all he makes money.

Thurston correspondence of Eugene Guard: One of our neighbors purchased a dairy farm some three years ago, entailing a debt of some $12,000. He has paid off the entire debt from the products of the ranch and last Saturday rode home in an auto said to have cost $900.

A Heppner man tells the East Oregonian that the J. A. Woolery estate, consisting of over 18,000 acres of level wheat land lying in the north end of the county, had been sold to a Portland real estate concern, and that by fall it is the object of these people to have 1000 families located upon this tract of land. The farmers are mostly Hungarians and Germans.

There have been more substantial public buildings and dwellings of the better type erected in The Dalles during the last year than have been built in the last 20 years, says the Chronicle. It mentions a public library, a modern, up-to-date hotel, costing over $80,000, and a greatly improved hospital, and there are other buildings in prospect, which as yet only on paper, are sure to be built in the very near future.

The next big accomplishment will be that of supplying La Grande with the best quality of water that can be had, says the Star. It is estimated that the amount that can be secured is sufficient for a city of 25,000 people. The prestige that will thus come to La Grande is a substantial asset and one that will quickly overcome the bad reputation that this locality has heretofore borne on account of an inadequate and unwholesome water supply.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Justice to Roman Catholics—By Henry Grattan

(From a speech on the bill for the further political relief of Roman Catholics in the Irish house of commons, February 22, 1793.)

You are struggling with difficulties, you imagine; you are mistaken—you are struggling with impossibilities. In making laws on the subject of religion, legislators forget mankind, until their own distraction admonishes them of two truths—the one, that there is a God; the other, that there is a people! Never was it permitted to any nation—they may perplex their understandings with various apologies, but never was it long permitted to exclude from essential—from what they themselves have pronounced essential—blessings—a great portion of themselves for a period of time; and for no reason, or, what is worse, for such reasons as you have advanced. Conquerors, or tyrants proceeding from conquerors, have scarcely ever for any length of time governed by those partial disabilities; but a people so to govern itself, or rather, under the name of government, so to exclude itself—the industrious, the opulent, the useful, that part that feeds you with its industry and supplies you with its taxes, weaves that you may wear, and plows that you may eat—to exclude a body so useful, so numerous, and that forever!—and in the meantime to tax them ad libitum, and occasionally to pledge their lives and fortunes!—for what?—for their disfranchisement!—it cannot be done! Continue it, and you expect from your laws what it were blasphemy to ask of your maker.

Such a policy always turns on the inventor, and bruises him under the stroke of the scepter or the sword, or sinks him under the accumulation of debt and loss of dominion. Need I go to instances? What was the case of Ireland, enslaved for a century, and withered and blasted with her Protestant ascendency, like a shattered oak scathed on its hill by the fire of its own intolerance? What lost England America but such a policy? An attempt to bind men by a parliament, wherein they are not represented! Such an attempt as some would now continue to practice on the Catholics! Has your pity traversed leagues of sea to sit down by the black boy on the coast of Guinea—and have you forgot the man at home by your side, your brother?

J. J. Hill Tells Why Bread Is Dear.

From the Outing Magazine.

The demand is greater than the supply. We have reached the end of our virgin wheat land; and our yields are shrinking while our population is increasing. That is where conservation touches us practically; but we need not worry. Nature is going to take care of things. Necessity will punish us and remedy matters in her own stern way, if we do not mend our methods. When wheat does not average so much an acre, it is not worth raising. Now consider a moment where this trend of things is landing us. Do you know how long it took England to mend her methods—to raise her averages from 12 and 15 to 25 and 30 and 40 bushels and acre? It took her almost 50 years. In 50 years, what population will we have to feed? And we have not even begun to mend our methods. It is the supremely big question of the day. Shall we act now, and save ourselves national disaster, or wait till necessity compels us—and then act? Compare agricultural interests to any other national interests today! What were the total returns from the farms of the United States last year? $7,000,000,000! Compare that to the returns from the forests—$1,250,000; and our farm averages are not a third of what they ought to be, of what they could be made by simple rational methods. Other countries have trebled and quadrupled their yield. So could we.

William L. Courtleigh's Birthday.

William L. Courtleigh, the well known actor, was born in Guelph, Ontario, June 23, 1868. At an early age he removed with his parents to St. Louis, and his education was received in the public schools of that city. He began his stage career in 1888 and attained prominence as a member of various companies under the management of Charles Frohman. In recent years Mr. Courtleigh has been seen in support of Mrs. Fiske, Mary Mannering and other actresses of note, and has met with favor in England as well as in America. For a number of years he has filled the position of president of the Actors' Society of America.

Faith Without Works.

Ye thunder forth with mighty voice
Salvation for the soul;
Can ye expect men to rejoice
Above an empty bowl?
How dwells the love of God in you
Unless ye meet that need?
Your love is weak, you are not true,
Unless you love in deed.

The Bible tells us, "Thou must love
Thy neighbor as thyself."
O, preach this message from above
That men may share their pelf,
And not alone in comfort live
While pain and need are rife.
Expound, exhort that men might give
As Jesus gave, his life.

Ye offer nought but words and flow'rs,
Sweet perfumes fill the air,
And tinkling cymbals waste the hours
Instead of earnest prayer
That God will speak so all will heed,
"I gave my Son divine,
Wilt thou not see thy brother's need
And share thy corn and wine?"

The peace on earth you strive to plant
About you as you go,
Will fall on ground as empty cant,
Your seed will never grow,
Unless 'tis watered by the tear
The stony heart doth hide;
Unless you hold your brother dear,
In vain hath Jesus died.

O, men of words, be men of deeds,
Or else your words are vain,
Remember that the body needs
More than a sweet refrain;
Deny yourself the banquet hall,
The luxuries you love,
And go where poor and needy call
For help, from God above.
—E. W. Lundalh, in Boston Globe.

A combined metal cover and handle which locks securely upon milk bottles has been invented by a Massachusetts man.

The REALM FEMININE

Kitchen Sanitation.

THE first requisite for the kitchen, which is the heart of the house, radiating comfort and health to all its inmates, or discomfort and disease, as the case may be, is light—direct sunlight if possible, writes Emma Telford in the Delineator. This not only reveals dirt, but acts as a destroyer of germs, those invisible but insidious elements of uncleanness. A dark kitchen, where the sun never penetrates, is a cordial invitation to death and disease. Sunlight is purity, and man cannot contaminate it. In most of the city houses, high brick walls cut off the direct sunlight, and in many country homes evergreen or shade trees do the same. Small wonder that in such houses tuberculosis flourishes where its great enemy, sunshine, is barred out!

Air is the next consideration, pure air. From a modern sanitary point of view, the ideal kitchen is well ventilated, no carpets nor draperies to hold odors, no inch of space that can not be washed or whitewashed, no dark, noisesome cubbyholes where damp, mildew, waterbugs and malevolent microbes may revel with little fear of interruption. Everything must be open and aboveboard, if the thoughtful housewife awakens to the realization that from the standpoint of health a sanitarily neat kitchen is of far more importance than a neat parlor.

Where a woman does her own work, she is more certain of the sanitary cleanliness than where it is left in large measure to the ignorant, incompetent or indolent servant. If she has not strength or time to keep the stove black and shining she can at least see that the ovens are clean, that no saucepans are set away uncleaned, that the garbage pail is scalded daily, the dish towels washed, scalded and dried in the sunlight, and the dish cloths ditto.

The average kitchen maid, secure from the eye of the mistress, thinks that whatever is out of sight doesn't matter. Into the corners go wet and often dirty cleaning cloths. The soiled dishtowel is thrown into the laundry tub or soiled clothes hamper, emptied fruit cans are set upon the shelf unwashed or simply rinsed out. Garbage collects, scraps of food are left uncovered on the pantry shelves to call mice and waterbugs, the kitchen sink is left greasy and dirty at night, soured milk, spilled in the icebox, is carelessly left there, or simply wiped up, and spoiled meats and vegetables left to breed the germs of typhoid or other deadly diseases.

The icebox cannot be relegated to the care of any one not directly interested in the safety of the family, for a hurried or careless servant is liable to overlook the timely removal of offensive and dangerous agents.

Ptomaine poisoning may be frequently traced to a neglected icebox. At this time of the year it must be thoroughly cleansed at least twice a week; oftener if anything is slopped over. To cleanse, wash every portion, top, bottom, sides and shelves, using a wooden skewer for the crevices. Pour an abundance of water through the waste pipe to clean away the slime that accumulates from the ice.

Chemicals should not be used in connection with zinc-lined refrigerators. Wash with soap and warm water, wipe perfectly dry, leave open to dry and cool, replace the ice, which should be washed and put in carefully, then rearrange the contents. The refrigerator should always be placed where it can be well lighted and drained. Never allow a drain pipe to connect with a sewer.

The kitchen sink, too, requires unremitting attention. Liquid grease poured through it solidifies and clings to the pipes. To prevent this wash the sink thoroughly after each meal and pour hot water through the pipes to scald them out. Follow with a solution of soda, allowing a half pint of washing soda to six quarts of boiling water. This solution should be kept on hand for cleansing purposes. If at any time the sink becomes clogged with grease, larger quantities of the soda may be used, thoroughly flushing the pipes afterward.

To Make Chocolate.

THERE is an art in making a perfect cup of chocolate that comparatively few attain. After repeated experiments I have formulated the following exact rule that always scores success. For each cupful of milk allow a heaping teaspoonful of shaved chocolate, one (or more) of sugar, an infinitesimal bit of salt, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon.

Boil the chocolate, sugar and salt with a little water until perfectly smooth, then add the milk, dropping in the cinnamon encased in a small, sterilized cheese cloth bag. Let boil well, and when removed from the fire stir in one drop of vanilla for each cupful. Chocolate is really at its best when made some time before it is to be used, and then reheated to serve. In this case, of course, the vanilla must be added after the last heating.

Cleaning a Refrigerator.

WHEN the refrigerator is to be used, it should be scrubbed throughout, going into every corner and ledge thoroughly with strong hot soda water and rinsed with cold water. If possible this should be done in the outside air, leaving it open afterward to admit sun, if possible; the shelves and all movable things to be removed, cleaned, rinsed and dried in sunlight, soda or ammonia and water being better to use than soap, as soap sometimes leaves a slight odor. When box is dry, the ice being in and the box cooled, the edibles can then be put in; after this, if the box is wiped out every day with strong cold ammonia water, taking care to use a clean brush in the ice chamber and also in the pipes, it will maintain its cleanliness throughout the season; a plate of charcoal or one of unslacked lime helps to keep it sweet and dry; also a strong solution of ammonia and water should be poured each day through the drain pipe, if possible using a long handled brush or a wire, if no brush will go into it, to keep this clear of all deposit.

Wilbur Wright

(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.)

He's won success where others failed; he's built a weird machine, composed of cranks and doodads and propelled by gasoline, that circles proudly overhead, as graceful in its flight, as any eagle that cavorts along the airy height. When Wilbur and his brother bold began their march to fame, the sages of the village sneered, and said: "What is their game? Do these here loonies really think that they can make a trap of iron and brass and canvas things, and junk and other scrap, with which to leave the solid earth, and plow the atmosphere? By jings! It isn't safe for them to be at large, that's clear." But Wilbur and his brother bold, whose courage never fails, kept on a-patching up their trap with wire and tin and nails, they built a new cafooxelum, improved the rinktyram, and tinkered up the doodlewhang until it wouldn't jam; and then one morning up they flew, and all the village seers just stood around and pawed the ground and chewed each other's ears. Good luck be with those Dayton boys—good luck in every flight! It is a pleasant rite to write that Wright is strictly right!

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