EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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The happy gift of being agreeable seems to consist, not in one, but in an assemblage of talents tending to communicate delight; and how many are there, who, by easy manners, sweetness of temper, and a variety of other undefinable qualities, possess the power of pleasing without any visible effort, without the aids of wit, wisdom or anything, nay, if as it should seem, in their defiance; and this without appearing to know that they possess it?—Cumberland.

STANDING GUARD

SAYS the Oregonian: "We have beaten in Oregon nearly everything that was worst in propositions for initiative legislation; but there has been many a hard fight to do it, and sensible and quiet citizens don't like the constant turmoil and warfare, nor enjoy the necessity of standing guard all the time, to prevent the enactment of follies into law."

But though we stood guard over the legislature constantly, we did not always manage to beat the worst propositions in legislation offered; and what is more, did not get what we wanted, no matter how hard we clamored for it. We did not manage, for instance, to beat a bill that repealed all the tax laws, and in consequence had to call an extraordinary session of the legislature to reenact a measure so the state could collect revenue for current expenses. And though everybody, including the Oregonian, stood guard over the last session, and though in many respects it was a splendid body of earnest men, it had after adjournment to be convened in extraordinary session to correct its blunders. And though everybody stood guard over the session of 1897, and though in their campaigns its members made fair promises of what they would do for their constituents, they went to Salem, remained there 40 days and disgraced Oregon by never organizing.

Then there are the many measures we begged the legislature for and could never get, no matter how many of us stood guard. There was the Oregon primary law, which for years the Oregonian urged the legislature to pass, but which we did not get until by initiative legislation the electorate adopted it by a thundering vote. Then there is the corporation franchise tax law that the legislature rejected, but which the electorate adopted at the first election thereafter. Then there is the corrupt practices act, which is a final blow at corrupt politics and which purifies the ballot and frees the voter completely in exercise of the elective franchise. It was rejected by a legislature, and with swift resentment the electorate overwhelmingly adopted it at the very next election.

These instances of blunders and bad legislation by the legislature on the one hand and its rejections of goods laws on the other are but a few of many in each class that could be specified. It was because of legislative crookedness, blunders and rejection of good measures that the electorate finally insisted on taking the right to legislate in its own hands. "Sensible and quiet citizens did not like the constant turmoil and warfare" and grew weary of the "constant necessity of standing guard all the time" over the legislature.

PSEUDO ARISTOCRATS

SOMEBODY'S NOSE seems to have been broken in the hazing incident at West Point in which seven upper classmen set upon young Sutton, a freshman from Portland. It also seems that, for a time, it was feared that young Sutton's injuries would be permanent. It further appears that some time ago a brother of the recruit was killed at the naval academy by a pistol shot under mysterious circumstances.

These attacks are the assumption of upper classmen of their superiority over lower classmen and are the cowardly and brutal processes by which that superiority is insisted upon. It belies the principle celebrated the country over on July Fourth, to wit, "That all men are created free and equal," and by its practice sets up the thesis that all men are not equal, but that some men are above other men. This it does in the educational establishments maintained by the country for creation of the army and navy that are the right arm of a government founded on equality.

To be reasonably consistent we should either repudiate the declaration of independence, or purge publicly maintained educational institutions of upper classmen who insist on the right to maltreat men of lower class rank. Murder and mayhem, committed in the name of so-called higher rank, belie every lesson of the republic, and ought not only to be eradicated, but be punished under the extreme penalties of the law.

If this cannot be done the institutions should be abolished.

PUNISHMENT SHOULD FIT CRIME

YESTERDAY, on the Spokane & Inland electric railroad, fiends attempted to wreck a train by tying a heavy chain around the outer rail on a sharp curve. The day before, in the same enterprise, ties were placed on an O. R. & N. track in Eastern Oregon. In neither case, by the lucky turn of chance, was there destruction of life. In the first instance, there has as yet been no capture of the perpetrators, but in the other the guilty party has been captured, and has confessed.

There ought to be no limit to the penalty for train wrecking. In its possibilities it is one of the most heinous crimes on the calendar. In consequence of it, a score, maybe hundreds, of people of all walks, ages and conditions, may in a twinkling be massacred. The horrible smash, the split and torn coaches, the shrieks and groans of the passengers firmly bound between bent steel, twisted iron and heavy timbers, the almost certain sequel of fire, adding the horrors of incineration to the suffering of the wounded and dying—this is what the train wrecker plans. It is an assault on society from ambush, and it is death by wholesale. The untamed Indian ambushed the pioneer, but he was merciful in this, that he took some chance of being harmed by his victim. The train wrecker, on the other hand, takes no chances, but sets his death trap, and slinks away in the night to wait for the shrieks of his victims. There is literally no punishment to fit his crime, and in every instance, when caught, the limit of legal penalty should be meted out.

SLUMS, SALVATION AND SENTIMENTALISM

THOUGH depicting minutely and vividly one of the most vicious phases of New York slum life, "Salvation Nell' cannot be regarded as of any sociological significance. It makes no attempt to interpret the phase of life it portrays; it gives us a mass of revolting details, but it does not tell us why these horrible conditions prevail. And, if we consider the dramatic situation which is supposed to evolve from this loathsome phase of life, we must admit that in real life the story of Nell Saunders would be an impossibility — or an exceptional case. She does not symbolize a social class. Why, then, has Mr. Sheldon in his play so minutely painted this vicious slum life?

The truth is, there cannot be "a divine comedy of the slums." The striking thing about poverty is not, as Nell Saunders asserts, that the poor are brought nearer to God; they are, on the contrary, forced away from God. If they were brought closer to God, poverty would be an excellent thing. It is absurd to say that it really is.

Courses are now given in all our large universities on "Poverty," and sociologists are gradually coming to see the futility of charity and "religious uplifting" without a careful consideration of the material and physical basis of improvement. Charity would be unnecessary if there were no poverty; and, from the point of view of society, poverty could not exist without charity. Cause and effect are here interchangeable.

Mr. Sheldon's rosewater lesson is not, therefore, adequate to the problems he unconsciously presents—the vice and depravity he portrays are neither logically nor artistically interpreted. Unblushingly he attacks our emotions; but, upon reflection, we see that his conclusion is a non sequiture.

THE SAVED LIVES

THE count of the dead and injured shows a saving of more than one half the victims of the annual July madness, as compared with last year. The number of dead thus far reported is 76, and of the injured 2774. The death list is certain to be swelled by later reports from remote celebrations, and by additions to come from such of the injured as will yet be seized with lockjaw or succumb for other reasons as a result of their wounds. At the worst, however, there will be a mighty saving of life in comparison with 1905, when the death roll mounted to 476, of whom 363 perished with lockjaw. A consequence will be more rigid regulations next year, and further steps toward the final elimination of the annual butchery.

For this reform, the country is chiefly indebted to the newspapers. The medical profession assisted, but it has been the publicity given by the press to the consequences of the folly and the universal demand for restricted use of deadly devices that brought about this large saving of life, limb and property. For weeks every importaht newspaper has given freely of its news and editorial space in behalf of this humanitarian endeavor. It is one of the many fields in which the real newspapers, at large expenditure of time and efforts, build steadily and always for the welfare, safety and happiness of the race.

Those who make it their usual business to criticise the few and small faults of genuine journalism should also find time to applaud its large virtues.

MAKE THE MOST OF PRODUCTS

THE WALLOWA Chieftain, after quoting the familiar truths that the nearer a community gets to supplying, economically, its own needs, the richer it will be, and that "in most instances the smallest and most uncertain of the profits are derived from products before they are put in shape for the consumer," adds:

A community like Wallowa county for instance, would be far richer if every ounce of grain raised was fed to livestock, but it would not pay to slaughter that livestock here because larger plants in central market make enough off by products in slaughtering and packing to more than pay the cost of transportation both ways.

On the other hand it does pay to manufacture butter and would pay to make cheese in this valley. Grain sold gives one profit. Grain sold as livestock gives two profits. Grain sold as butter or cheese gives three profits to the community.

It would pay if every pound of wool raised in this county was shipped out in manufactured form of cloth, knit goods, etc.

It is well that such facts are being learned and stated by the interior press. They are important for the people of every community—in Coos, in Linn, in Columbia, in every other county, as well as in Wallowa, to know. And if these things are true and important in each county of Oregon, they are so in Oregon as a whole.

Let us produce more and import less, and put our products in such shape, as near home as possible, as will bring the greatest returns. This is a great lesson that the people of Oregon have not yet learned, except in small part.

President Woodrow Wilson made some good remarks lately regarding the standardization of labor. He said that in some trades no one is supposed to do more than the least skillful of his fellows can do within the hours allotted for a day's labor. He also said that the standard of the employe is too often to give as little as he may for his wages. Insofar as these conditions are true in the unionized industrial world, they indicate a fundamental mistake of labor. A man should always get what he earns, and should be free to get, and even encouraged thereto, all he can by good, diligent, faithful labor. The loiterer, the shirk, the clock watcher, the incompetent man should never be made an equal in the matter of wages with the earnest, faithful, conscientious, intelligent and growing worker.

The remarks of Bishop Scadding, reprinted in another column from a Georgia paper, are worthy of the notice of all clergymen, ministers and preachers. The secular press is with scarcely an exception always willing and ready to cooperate with the churches in every good and moral effort, and does so cheerfully and freely, even if not agreeing very far with theological doctrines and professions. The work of the newspaper people is constant and varied, and they will certainly appreciate the Oregon bishop's kindly understanding thereof, and his hint to other ministers.

The new marriage law of the state of Washington, requiring a physician's certificate of physical health, has sent many couples into Oregon, Idaho and British Columbia to be married, and most of them are doubtless physically sound enough, and could get a certificate all right, but they resent the enforced examination and fee. Such a law for one state, surrounded by other states without the law, is necessarily a failure.

Portland has waked up a good deal recently, but not half enough yet. As compared with some cities and localities of the great region of which it is the natural center and mart, it is half asleep yet. It must join heartily and conspicuously in every development movement throughout the great Oregon country, if it would fulfill its proper destiny.

The sugar trust is having a good deal of trouble with the government these days, but not so much as it deserves. Still, the people comprising it are not as censurable as the congressmen who make it possible for the trust to plunder the people.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound railroad, it is believed by well informed people, will make its main Pacific Northwest terminus at Portland. This is a quite reasonable report. Portland is the logical terminal point of all this region.

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as indorsing the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage.

Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 500 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

Socialism.

Ione, Or., July 5.—To the Editor of The Journal—In The Journal of July 2 John Bulow made several insinuations and one bold misstatement concerning socialism which require to be answered. As the force of the insinuations turns back upon himself when his misstatement is corrected we need merely take that up and show its falsity. He says that socialism declares that "all wealth is created by labor," meaning apparently the physical labor of man, since no recognition is given to nature and any promoter of the arts or industries; who is not a physical laborer is put down as an exploiter or a parasite.

Robert Rives la Monte says with reference to labor: "There is only one thing he (the laborer) can sell, namely, his mental and physical power to do things." (P. 41), socialism, positive and negative. Rev. Charles H. Vail, a prominent writer on socialism, on page 42 of his "Principles of Scientific Socialism," refers to the labor of the artist as producing value. Karl Marx in "Capital" repeatedly speaks of skilled labor as producing value and often specifically states that by labor is meant abstract human labor, by which he means that the particular kind of labor is not considered in value. It may be either mental or physical. Socialists do not say that every promoter of the arts or industries is a parasite.

The part played by nature in production is not denied. Marx classes nature as the most important instrument of production. By means of nature man exerts his labor power in the production of wealth. This is the only way he can produce wealth. Mr. Bulow evidently mistakes utility for value. Marx, in common with all other economists, says that a thing may have utility without value. However, in the solution of human problems, it does not make so much difference what part nature plays as does the relation of man's labor to the production of commodities from nature.

A person can not get a clear, comprehensive idea of Socialism by listening to a street orator, or by reading a party paper. He must study it, and study it diligently in the works of the standard authors, of which "Capital," by Karl Marx, is the most important.

GLENN BURROUGHS.

A Friend of Newspaper Workers.

From the Macon, Ga., Telegraph.

A vote of thanks is due from newspaper editors to Rt. Rev. Dr. Charles Scadding, bishop of Oregon. One wonders how he has learned so much about the needs, cares and troubles of a daily newspaper office without continuous personal activity in one at some period of his life. He is thus quoted as saying in the course of a recent address on the press:

"If you could hear the righteous indignation and unrighteous abuse, and, I fear, profanity, created in newspaper offices of Friday nights when all hands are called to fix up the church notices for publication, there would be instant reform in this direction. I am told that week after week and year after year there are poured into the newspaper offices these carelessly written notices often in most indecipherable chirography, with no regard for the style of the paper for which they are written, frequently written on odds and ends of paper and often on both sides and thrown together in a haphazard sort of way. The task of preparing several hundred notices has become the most detested work in the newspaper offices and every Friday night our civilizing influence on the working staff is in a large measure undone. It is due to the newspapers that we be courteous even in this small matter and take pains to secure uniformity and cleanliness and to present well dressed and carefully prepared copy. In preparing matter for the press you should observe newspaper rules of composition. Tell your story in the first three lines—three words are better—and elaborate afterward. Then the reader cannot ring off before you have told him the gist of what you have to say."

This experienced and remarkably observant bishop says further: "I must be borne in mind that the newspaper, even though it has 24 pages, has not a single line to waste. It pays thousands of dollars for matter it does not print, and it is safe to say that no newspaper uses half the matter poured in upon it by the press association, its special correspondents and the public generally. The great bulk of this news matter is bought and paid for though never destined to see daylight, not because it is not news, but because matters which the trained senses of the editor pronounce more important news, crowd it out. Those same trained editorial senses are constantly on the alert for the important item. * * * To me it is a certain indication when a newspaper shows disinclination to give space to an article, that it would not be read if published."

Too Old?

Principal Smith, of public school No. 20, has been dismissed because he has reached the age of 76 years.

Too old? Why, no, at seventy-six
One still can take a lot of tricks.
Just look at Cannon; he is one
Who's near that age, but he's some gun.
Go on! Why at that age he's ripe
For anything, and school's a pipe.
Why, congressmen to Uncle Joe
To learn their lessons daily go.
And even Chauncey M. Depew
Can find some little thing to do.

Too old? 'Cause he's taught fifty year
You think he's reached the yellow, sere,
Dead moment when he leaves the branch?
Go on! Why Gladstone ran the ranch
At that age; even Thomas Platt
Sometimes knew just where he was at,
And John D. Rockefeller still
Can earn enough to pay a bill.
Why, that is young; the time's not long
Enough to learn what's right and wrong!

Too old? The sweetest songs e'er sung,
Are by men seven decades young.
Of course school teaching is a strain
That rusts the brightest scholar's brain,
And yet few men of seventy-six
Announce they're through with politics
Or high finance; with fame they're full,
Yet they hang on. Is it a pull
That keeps some young so time can't rob
Them of their usefulness—and job?

—Arthur Roche.

Frank B. Brandegee's Birthday.

Frank B. Brandegee, United States senator from Connecticut, was born in New London July 8, 1864. His father, Augustus Brandegee, was for many years a member of congress and a well known Republican leader. The son graduated from Yale in 1885, and four years later he was admitted to the bar. He was a member of the general assembly of Connecticut for more than 10 years, and in 1899 he was speaker of the lower house. He likewise served for a number of years as corporation counsel of the city of New London. In 1902 he was elected to congress from the third district of Connecticut and represented that district until 1905, when he was elected to the United States senate as the successor of the late O. H. Platt. Last spring Senator Brandegee was reelected for the full term of six years.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

July 9, Portland day; go!

* * *

Summer sunshine after summer rain is delightful.

* * *

Ah ha! hops are beginning to become profitable again.

* * *

Parks are a modern necessity of a growing and notable city.

* * *

Yet Mr. Harriman may be pretty foxy, even if he gets fat.

* * *

Portland should go right on improving and expanding, Mr. Mayor.

* * *

The Harriman doctors' purses will also grow fat, regardless of malt beer.

* * *

Hawley might as well come back to Chautauqua; Cannon will have enough votes.

* * *

It will be well to make the tariff the worst possible; then 'twill be the easier killed.

* * *

Johnston, Pa., Democrat: Taft is playing golf and congress is raising hell on hides.

* * *

Looks like business, right soon, after all, up the Deschutes. If so, hurrah for Harriman, at last.

* * *

Still, an administration solely in the interest of the big bugs and taxdodgers may not be altogether acceptable.

* * *

By this time some June brides are wrinkling their pretty brows over the servant problem and the grocery bills.

* * *

If Mr. Taft can decide the question, What is whiskey? he may tackle the unsolved problem, What is a Republican?

* * *

Mr. Payne will need an introduction to the tariff bill when it comes back from the senate. But he will no doubt greet it as a friend.

* * *

Robbins, accused of the brutal murder of an old woman near Hood River for a little money, is an extreme cigarette smoker. This is not a mere coincidence.

* * *

Men who could not agree with the late Representative Cushman in his extreme protection ideas admired him for his humor and honored him for his undoubted honesty and courage.

* * *

"Watchman, Tell Us of the Night," is the title of one of Mr. Bryan's lectures. Perhaps it refers to those night sessions of the senate.—Oklahoma City Oklahoman. But in that case wouldn't the watchman's report be one of horrible nightmares?

* * *

The sun, he's a big, powerful friend of life and work and joy; but the cloud that of sunshine makes briefly an end, is a friend, too, of eld and boy. The sun gives heat and light and health, but the watery cloud comes along; together they conjure crops and wealth, and join in God's greatest song.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Oil will be bored for near Scio.

* * *

Immense crops of cherries up the valley.

* * *

Scio thinks it may be a county seat some day.

* * *

Forest Grove is to have a new 15 acre public park.

* * *

The University of Oregon expects between 700 and 800 students this fall.

* * *

A tip end of a single branch of a Corvallis cherry tree contained 40 fine Black Republican cherries, a full pint.

* * *

Scotts Mills has been making wonderful advancements this summer in the way of building and the next few months will probably see more, says a correspondent of the Silverton Appeal.

* * *

Washington county cherries were shipped last week to California, Oklahoma, Illinois and Kentucky by Hillsboro people who wished to show eastern friends what Oregon could do in the way of the luscious fruit.

* * *

A Polk county dairyman received by express recently three fine imported Swiss milch goats, the first of the kind ever brought to Oregon. These goats will give from four to five quarts of milk daily. The milk is extremely healthful and they are very hardy.

* * *

A Clatskanie man has several mammoth garden gooseberries, one lot averaging 1½ inches in length and 3½ inches in circumference. They are a firm, heavy berry and ought to be a joy to the busy housewife who would find a couple of dozen sufficient for a pie, says the Chief.

* * *

A new doctor went to Central Point and had some prescription blanks printed, and the printer agreed to do the work gratis if he were allowed to print a line announcement at the bottom, and the M. D. is now looking for the hiding printer, for his line ad read: "See us for funeral cards."

* * *

Moro Observer, July 2: Districts that a month ago were considered too short of straw for machinery to cut, have since had a rain or two and are now making rapid growth and are filling out in a very satisfactory manner. The larger part of the acreage of this county, with a continuance of cool weather, even without more rainfall, will make a crop much above the average.

* * *

Oakland Owl: A Jersey bull running at large trying to gore a passing footman and the condition of the sidewalk in front of the Baptist church Sunday evening should impress all with the necessity of allowing cattle to run at large in the corporate limits. A few more sheep, hogs and an occasional Billy goat turned loose to destroy gardens and front yards would also help to make home pleasant. Corrals, pastures and hog pens are only needed for ornamental purposes. By all means crown Queen Bessie and give her the key to the gates of the city.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Ireland a Nation—By Henry Grattan

(From a speech upon the reception, by the Irish parliament, of a message direct from King George III, and exhorting that body to take into consideration the discontents of the Irish people, in the Irish house of commons, April 16, 1782.)

I found Ireland on her knees, I watched over her with an eternal solicitude; I have traced her progress from injuries to arms, and from arms to liberty. Spirit of Swift! Spirit of Molyneux! your genius has prevailed! Ireland is now a nation! In that new character I hail her! and bowing to her august presence, I say, Esto perpetua!

She is no longer a wretched colony, returning thanks to her governor for his rapine, and to her king for his oppression; nor is she now a squabbling, freiful sectary, perplexing her little wits, and firing her furious statutes with bigotry, sophistry, disabilities and death, to transmit to posterity insignificance and war. Look to the rest of Europe, and contemplate yourself, and be satisfied.

You, with difficulties innumerable, with dangers not a few, have done what your ancestors wished, but could not accomplish, and what your posterity may preserve, but will never equal; you have molded the jarring elements of your country into a nation, and have rivaled those great and ancient commonwealths, whom you were taught to admire, and among whom you are now to be recorded; in this proceeding you had not the advantages which were common to other great countries; no monuments, no trophies, none of those outward and visible signs of greatness, such as inspire mankind and connect the ambition of the age which is coming on with the example of that going off, and forms the descent and concatenation of glory; no, you have not had any great act recorded among all your misfortunes, nor have you one public tomb to assemble the crowd, and speak to the living the language of integrity and freedom.

Your historians did not supply the want of monuments; on the contrary, these narrators of your misfortunes, who should have felt for your wrongs, and have punished your oppressors with oppressions, natural scourges, the moral indignation of history, compromised with public villainy and trembled; they excited your violence, they suppressed your provocation and wrote in the chain which entrammeled their country. I am come to break that chain, and I congratulate my country, who, without any of the advantages I speak of, going forth, as it were, with nothing but a stone and a sling, and what oppression could not take away, the favor of heaven, accomplished her own redemption, and left you nothing to add and everything to admire.

You want no trophy now; the records of parliament are the evidence of your glory. I beg to observe that the deliverance of Ireland has proceeded from her own right hand; I rejoice at it, for had the great requisition of your freedom proceeded from the bounty of England that great work would have been defective both in renown and security; it was necessary that the soul of the country should have been exalted by the act of her own redemption, and that England should withdraw her claim by operation of treaty, and not of mere grace and condescension; a gratuitous act of parliament, however express, would have been revocable, but the repeal of her claim under operation of treaty is not; in that case, the legislature is put in covenant, and bound by the law of nations, the only law that can legally bind parliament. Never did this country stand so high; England and Ireland treat ex aequo. Ireland transmits to the king her claim of right, and requires of the parliament of England the repeal of her claim to power, which repeal the English parliament is to make under the force of a treaty which depends on the law of nations—a law which cannot be repealed by the parliament of England. I rejoice that the people are a party to this treaty, because they are bound to preserve it. There is not a man of 40 shillings freehold that is not associated in this 'our claim of right, and bound to die in its defense—cities, counties, associations, Protestants and Catholics; it seems as if the people had joined in one great national sacrament; a flame has descended from heaven on the intellect of Ireland, plays round her head, and encompasses her understanding with a consecrated glory.

This Date in History.

1663—Charles II granted a charter for Rhode Island and Providence plantation.

1721—Elihu Yale, patron of Yale college, died in England. Born in 1648.

1758—Abercrombie, at the head of 15,000 men, attacked Fort Ticonderoga.

1790—Fitz-Greene Halleck, famous poet, born in Grimford, Conn. Died there November 19, 1867.

1812—Outposts of the American encampment at Fort George attacked by British and Indians.

1852—Great fire in Montreal, when 1200 houses were burned.

1879—The Jeannette expedition sailed from San Francisco.

1896—Sir Charles Tupper resigned the premiership of Canada.

1906—Fire in Boston destroyed dock and warehouse property valued at $1,500,000.

Bennett's Work Appreciated.

From the Silver Lake Leader.

Addison Bennett, a well known newspaper man and proprietor of the Dallas Optimist, spent Sunday and Monday in Silver Lake. Mr. Bennett is making a tour of eastern and central Oregon and seeing for himself just what the country looks like as well as its future possibilities and prospects. During his trip he is employed by the Portland Journal to write up the country through which he travels, and his interesting letters appear in that paper. Mr. Bennett is enthusiastic over the possibilities of the northern half of Lake county, and expresses his belief that not many more years will elapse ere the snort of the iron horse will echo and re-echo across our plains. The gentleman said, all that surprised him was that such a magnificent territory as he had traveled over should have been so long neglected by transportation companies, and that he was perfectly satisfied that if those whose business is was to build railroads knew the country as he knows it, and had seen it as he had seen it, no longer would it be isolated. From this place Mr. Bennett goes to Burns, going through the Christmas Lake valley, which valley he will thoroughly look over.

Right Sort of Talk.

From the Myrtle Creek Daily.

If you hear anybody talking about hard times and a dark future don't listen to him. Times are better in Oregon than in most states. We spent a few days in Portland last week and noticed many new buildings, elaborate improvements and business booming. Progress is the watchword and the future is bright. Many homeseekers are headed for Oregon to locate and their money and their industry will add much to our prosperity.

Irrigon Irrigator: The second cutting of alfalfa which is now being cut gives promise of being as heavy as the first, and about a week earlier than last year, too. At this rate we may be able to squeeze out five cuttings this year.

The REALM FEMININE

Thoughts on Solitude.

IN writing of Archimedes and Newton, Emerson says 'They had that necessity of isolation that genius feels." We may not all be geniuses but we all need some time to be alone. Those who do not realize this need for themselves are not likely to see the necessity for it in the lives of those about them, and are inclined to regard as a bit queer and perhaps even a bit rude and uncomplimentary their solitude seeking neighbors.

There is a great lack of self-reliance in the nature that shuns solitude and seeks constant companionship. If one is not sufficient unto himself to endure himself for a little season of solitude, how is he going to be independent among men? Solitude makes us think for ourselves and only as we learn to think independently are we able to express our true selves in speech and action.

Self knowledge is more easily acquired in solitude and without this knowledge we are like a balloon without ballast. As the human mind is deprived of outside resources it seeks within itself the means of happiness and contentment and so learns confidence and self-reliance. Every life has its crises; the strength and knowledge of our own possibilities necessary to meet those crises has been gathered in the silent watches.

No great thing has ever been accomplished without time for meditation. Even Jesus had 40 days in the wilderness and it was after this that he did his mightiest work.

This does not mean that we are to shun our fellow men and seek to lead utterly solitary lives. There are a few rare persons who can, and need to, live alone; but to isolate the ordinary individual would be to deprive him of all power. It is knocking up against our fellows that exercises the power developed in solitude. We often hear of lonely sheepherders and such men going insane from lack of companionship. It takes a well balanced mind to endure constant solitude just as it requires a well balanced mind to stand the wear and tear of constant intercourse with people.

There are many who would run to dangerous excess in seeking solitude and you will find that they are generally impelled by sorrow or morbid moods. Such conditions are only made worse by solitude. Association with people, social activities and interests would be of far greater benefit to those so inclined. Again, solitude must not be sought for the sake of doing nothing. It must bring activity, not indolence, or it will lose its value and do more harm than good.

We can still live in the midst of men and be solitary if our lives are not in accord with theirs. Every life is in some degree solitary, for there are portions of it which are never revealed even to those who the nearest and dearest. We have been told many times that we can never be so alone as in a great company and never so in company as when alone with nature. Were you ever alone in a strange city at Christmas time? If you have been, you know what a feeling of absolute desolation can possess you as you make your way down a crowded thoroughfare without a single human being on it who has any interest in you.

Solitude is one of the greatest friction reducers in the world. If you do not already know it, try it for yourself. The next time you are tired and fretted and everything and everybody in the world seems wrong, spend a half hour all by yourself; take a little walk or even a tour of the yard and you will find that the worries have all dropped away and that you are refreshed and once more at peace with the world.

"We require such a solitude as shall hold us to its revelations when we are in the streets and palaces."

Tid Bits.

FRUIT jar covers may be removed from the jar by filling a small pan half full of water, inverting the jar in it and letting it stand a few minutes. The cover can then be easily removed and is as good as new. By the old method of inserting a knife under the rubber the cover is often bent and will cause the loss to fruit if it is used again.

Salt water boils at a lower pressure than fresh. Put salt into the water when you cook puddings or brown bread in covered molds. This saves quite an amount of gas.

To remove ink stains from white goods, soak immediately in lemon juice for 10 or 15 minutes. Then squeeze out and have a bowl of cold water ready to plunge the article in. Pour over the stain household ammonia, and then dip into the cold water. Soap it well and rub it till the stain disappears. Use common white or yellow soap.

If you find your jellies are becoming candied, put a layer of pulverized sugar, about one quarter of an inch thick, on the top, underneath the paper, and it will remain in good condition for many years.

To keep cheese moist and free from mold, wrap in cloth wet with good vinegar.

If you heat your knife slightly you can cut hot bread or cake quite easily with it.

A teacupful of salt to a bucket of water will prevent dye running or fading from many colored materials.

A Home Shampoo.

From the Ladies' Magazine.

YOU can have a more satisfactory shampoo at home than you can at your beauty specialist's—and it will cost 1 cent instead of $1—if you will just put a teaspoonful of canthrox in a teacupful of hot water and stir until it is dissolved.

Take your shampoo by pouring the canthrox solution on the hair and rubbing in well. As one girl said, "It makes a whole tubful of lather." After rinsing, the hair dries quickly, another advantage that will be appreciated by every woman.

In addition to thoroughly cleansing the scalp and hair, the canthrox shampoo is soothing and beneficial. It makes the hair soft and fluffy and relieves itching and irritation of the scalp. Be sure to get canthrox from your druggist in the original package.

The Penny Saved

(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.)

It is wise to save the pennies when the pennies come your way, for you're more than apt to need them when arrives the rainy day; and when Famine comes a-whooping with the crossbones on her vest, then the fellow with the bundle has the edge on all the rest. I admire the man who's saving, if he doesn't save too hard. If he doesn't think a dollar bigger than the courthouse yard; and I like to see him salting down the riches that he's struck, if he always has a quarter for the guy that's out of luck. When the winter comes upon us, yelling like a baseball fan, then it's nice to have some boodle in an old tomato can; when there's sickness in the wigwam, and we have to call the doc, then it's nice to have a package hidden in the eight day clock; when Old Age, the hoary rascal, comes a-butting in at last, then it's nice to have some troubles that you cornered in the past; and the man who saves the pennies is a dandy and a duck—if he always has a quarter for the guy that's out of luck.

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