EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Don't whine about your lack of opportunity. There are opportunities for every one who is able to convince the world by his industry that he is worthy of success.—Abraham Lincoln.

PLUS MEN

AFTER ALL, it is men that build cities and develop states. The status of a city or state is the reflection of the character of its men. If let alone by the white man the savage would still dwell in his wigwam and tepee. Many a citizen is no more factorful for city or state expansion than was the Indian in his time. The interest collecting miser who takes his toll and growls at taxes is a benefit to nothing. If all were like him Portland would still be a village of cabins, cheap stores and cheaper men. The reason the Chinaman's wage in his own country is but a few cents a day is because his mind is bent wholly on himself with no interest whatever in the collective good. The costliest influence in any community is absorption in self and indifference to public concerns. A dollar is often lost in the search for a son. One man bent on upbuild of his city or state is worth a million drones. One brings results and the others bring discouragement and occupy needed space.

One man like William Grimes of Coos county is worth a thousand acre field full of doubting Thomases and kickers. Mr. Grimes went to Oklahoma with the rush. Somebody was needed to bring order out of the disorder, and Mr. Grimes was made United States marshal and did it. A strong hand was needed in the secretary of state's office in the territory and Roosevelt gave Mr. Grimes the position. A Taft delegation was wanted by the administration from Oklahoma, and though Grimes had come to Oregon, Roosevelt called on him to round up the Oklahoma Republicans. Grimes made the trip and Taft made the landing. According to Colonel Hofer, Mr. Grimes' motto is "to raise h—l all the time."

Coos Bay is probably the most alert district in Oregon. It is the product of her men, and Mr. Grimes is among them. It wants a railroad, and if it cannot get it otherwise, is going to build it. The best railroad engineer that could be secured is surveying the line. Twelve miles of survey is finished, and the force is pushing ahead. The whole population is following Coos Bay's leaders, and the leaders are plus men. When money is needed they go down into their pockets, and of course are getting results. The spider that Robert Bruce watched finally spun his web. Grant "fought it out on that line" if it took all summer. If Lincoln had faltered the union would have been dismembered. If nobody had studied steam or electricity we would still have nothing but horse railroads. All human experience backs the Coos Bay theory. The annals of the world confirm the capacity of men to achieve if they sufficiently address themselves to their tasks. Mirabeau said, "Nothing is impossible to the man who can will."

Coos Bay will win because her men are not zeroes. They are not slugs that unfold their slimy houses on the pear leaf. They are not the geese that gabble, but the eagles among men. They are a type for Portland to cultivate. Their development meeting to be held in Marshfield next month is a function Portlanders should attend to learn leadership. Their spirit kindled in Portland would set this metropolis aflame with progress. It is a spirit that should penetrate to remotest Oregon and possess all her men.

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON is nearing his destination. Yesterday he was descending the slopes of the Sierras, and in another day or two will end his long tramp by arrival at San Francisco. He is still strong of limb and vigorous in body, but is mentally worried because he is falling to cover his long journey in the allotted 100 days.

There is a heroism in this feat that appeals mightily to the veteran pedestrian's countrymen. In his tramp from ocean to ocean and over a continent he has carried the great weight of more than three score years and ten. His progress has been impeded by unexpected washouts, unseasonable storms and muddy roads that were unanticipated for the summer months. To add to the handicaps he was injured at one time on his journey by a fall. All this, with the burden of his years, would have discouraged a man of ordinary fiber, but with indomitable spirit the heroic Weston kept his face toward the west and defied the barriers and obstacles fate thrust athwart his path.

In the splendid physical vigor retained by this man at more than 70 there is a lesson to all men of the value of simple living. In almost as quick time as a horse could have done it he has walked from ocean to ocean. In half the time it took the early immigrants to cross half the continent he has, on foot, spanned all of it. To achieve this when sometimes 70 mile gales bore down on him, when torrential rains swept over him, when arid deserts lay at his feet and mountains loomed high ahead, is an example of persistence and determination to win unstinted admiration for this heroic veteran in what is probably his last great walk.

If it be urged that his feat has done no good the reply is that his example of unconquerable persistence is of infinite value. It is the spirit that won Shiloh and Petersburg. It is the spirit that has brought one element after another under control for the benefit of man. It is the spirit that has made the conquest of earth, sea and air. It is the spirit that has lifted many a youth out of lowly walks into transcendent careers. The country cannot do other than admire Edward Payson Weston.

COMMENT ON A REMARK OF PRESIDENT TAFT

PRESIDENT TAFT'S remark in his Yale speech that, "if the Republican party does not live up to its promises it will be relegated to the rear as an opposition party," has been extensively commented on by the press of the country, and the preponderating tone is one of hope—though by no means in all cases confident hope—that he will assume the leadership of the party on the tariff question in opposition to and in defiance of Aldrich, Cannon and that element of the party.

The Minneapolis Journal says the statement "may mean an awakening sense of leadership in the president." The Burlington Hawkeye thinks the "warning is one of expedience only." The Dubuque Telegraph says: "We know what his promise was to the people, and that it was of revision downward." The Duluth Herald charges that the president "has failed to cooperate with the forces of his party that are working for its safety" and so must share the blame. The St. Louis Republic says the expression holds out a hope "to the weary and exasperated public of definite action by the big, good natured man in the White House." The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, extremely partisan, regards the expression as "a blunder that will render it difficult for him to exert influence in a good cause, like that of downward revision of the tariff." Indianapolis News: "The significance of his statement was not lost on his audience nor will it be on the country. Mr. Taft has shown that he appreciates the betrayal of public interests by leaders in either party in their advocacy of higher tariff duties under a pretended 'revision.'" Milwaukee Journal: "Taft's words renewed hope that he has not forgotten his promises of tariff reform. He possesses the key to the situation." Kansas City Star: "If the country's expectations (of downward revision) are not met, the prediction will come true. The party guilty of such betrayal will be swept under." Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Why will he not transport his bravery to Washington, and tell congress what he has said elsewhere? Now is the time, if ever." Milwaukee Sentinel: "Nearly every Republican paper of consequence has for weeks past been saying that unless congress fulfills the party pledge of downward revision the party will have cause to rue it after the next elections. The president in effect says he, too, is of that opinon."

Hundreds of newspapers made like comments, almost with one voice demanding downward revision, and most of them voicing the hope that Taft would act in this behalf. No such protest and appeal were ever made before.

STATE AID TO ROADS

QUITE a number of states have undertaken road building on a considerable scale with good results and general approval of the people, and will prosecute this work on a still larger scale. New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois and North Carolina are among the states that have notably adopted this policy. Maryland has begun it, and its road commission has laid out routes aggregating 1200 miles, the work on which is to be completed in not more than seven years, at an expenditure of not to exceed $1,000,000 a year. The state will not only build but will maintain the roads, though the plan generally adopted is for local aid to assist in building and maintenance.

The Ohio legislature in 1908 authorized an expenditure under certain conditions of $5000 in each county, and in that year 22 and this year so far 35 of the 88 counties have applied for the construction of roads. Some of the roads are constructed of macadam and some of brick. The total amount appropriated this year for state aid to road building in Ohio was $486,000. Besides $10,000 was appropriated for an experimental road and $5000 for a road map.

This work will go on and increase in most of the states, and it will be none too soon for Oregon to get in line with others in this important species of development work at the earliest opportunity. Several past legislatures have failed to act on the problem, or the bill passed was vetoed, but an earnest, united effort should be made in 1911 to pass the best sort of a law possible for the purpose. And in the meantime the laws of other states and their results should be studied by all persons who are or are likely to become members of the next legislature and others who can have influence with them. The great value of good roads has been so often and clearly shown that it scarcely needs frequent exposition, but the problem will be the best plan under which to operate.

NEED OF SMALL FARMERS

BOLTON HALL, an instructive writer of high repute, says that there should be more education of children in agriculture, and that little farms will be the salvation of the poor people of the cities. The rising generation, he complains, that learns history and mathematics and languages, is taught and knows almost nothing of soils or crops. He declares that it would be commercially profitable for others on a business basis to take thousands upon thousands of people "back to the farms," or, we suppose he means, upon lands where new farms could be made by new farmers. Model tenements in cities are good, but what is needed far more is a migration of people of great cities to little farms.

The right kind of farming is now profitable. Children, and many adults, too, should be taught to find and enjoy the pleasure and inspiration, as well as the profits, of small farming. Utilization of all this immense country's agricultural resources, which are almost illimitable, will more than anything else make this incomparably the greatest, richest and most powerful of countries. With millions more people on small farms, we would never need a battleship, nor an army to resist any foreign foe.

A circular from the Association of Importers of Laces and Embroideries at New York says: "The United States senate has apparently determined to make the women of the country bear the chief burden of the tariff increase. The latest effort is shown in the successful attempt of Mr. Aldrich to raise the tariff on laces and embroideries from the present rate of 60 per cent, which is the highest that has ever been imposed under our laws, to a rate varying from 70 to 150 per cent. This latter rate falls upon the very cheapest laces imported, laces that in the European market sell at less than 2 cents per dozen yards." The circular contains further figures and statements going to support its first assertion, and to prove that these goods are a common necessity of the poorer classes of women. This feature of the tariff bill is very likely about as bad as the others.

The $93,000,000 deficit during the fiscal year just ended was not due to a decrease of revenues, but to an increase of expenditures. The total receipts were $3,250,000 larger than for the preceding year. This increase of expenditures over receipts is commonly declared to be due to extravagance, and there is no doubt much truth in this charge, yet a rapidly growing and developing nation, like a city, must increase its expenditures, even if there is no extravagance that can easily be abated. Economy in government expenditures is an "irridiscent dream."

That cow in a dairy herd in Polk county that produced but $1.57 worth of butter fat per month while another in the same herd yielded $11.75 worth should set dairymen and farmers all over the state to pondering. Her keep cost her owner more than her milk product was worth and her maintainance in the herd was at a loss of time, trouble and money. The incident illustrates why some dairymen fail and others grow rich in Oregon. The one operates with $1.57 and the other with $11.75 cows.

When you buy meat or vegetables or hairpins or flatirons you expect to pay for exactly the quantity you buy, no more, no less. Why should not the same rule apply when you buy water? Mr. E. T. Williams, whose communication appears elsewhere on this page, has the right idea.

Abdul Hamid has turned farmer. But, still there is no overproduction of wheat, and the alfalfa market is unaffected.

The state of Washington is not likely to have Cushman's equal in congress for many a day.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt.

When a man with a zig-zag jag on stares at you, don't get peevish and call him a winding stare, now will you?

A crow is a croaker and the reason he gives for it is "Caws," which, by the way, is as near as any knocker can explain it.

IN THE COUNTRY.

I have just returned from a young vacation to the country. I had always fondy believed that a trip to the rural retreats and a brief sojourn in the New Jerusalem were so nearly alike that it took an encyclopedia to tell the difference. The latter named place seemed to have a little the best of it in the way of advertising, but I decided to go to the country, anyway.

I believe I am safe in saying that there are more mosquitoes in the country this season than usual. Other crops are first rate, too, but I think the mosquito patch is really the most prolific, if that word is not too high class for a man of my position in life.

The mosquito prefers to do most of his work after respectable people have retired for the night. There are 350 specimens of mosquitoes as we go to press and each one bites harder than the other.

One authority states that the mosquito can get along first rate without dining occasionally on raw blood and cuss words, but owing to the stringency of the times they would rather not do it.

Mosquitoes are called wigglers in their extreme youth and they spend most of their time in swimming. After they get older they grow wings and try to overcome the water habit.

As the poet has so truly said:

The muskeeter he is a gol darn pest,
He comes to life in a watery nest,
But on the water they poured kerosene,
Since then the muskeeter has not benzine!

We knew all the time that it would rain on Independence day. You can't fool us Oregonians much on Fourth of July weather.

"Were you ever at Harvard?" inquired the stranger of the Swedish resident. "Na," he replied, "but Ay ban in Yale."

A DECEITFUL FISHPOLE.

There is a new fangled fishpole just off the press that ought to prove to be a great boon. In appearance it resembles a walking cane and looks first rate, but it is a pious fraud and a gold mounted hypocrite. The outside is as polished and polite as any one could wish, but it has a patent inside that can be removed and made into a fishpole on the slightest provocation. Also it contains a long glass phial which is guaranteed to hold a full pint of stimulant to be used in case of drowning or a fish bite. It is indeed a great boon for the man who is afraid to carry the bottle of commerce around in his pistol pocket, where moths and thieves will corrupt and his wife break through and steal. But it is the most deceiving article now on the market. It carries with it an appearance of gulleless innocence and acts as if its only mission in life is to act the part of a front leg, but as soon as it gets out of sight it throws off its Sunday school look and appears as its real self. It isn't safe nowadays to trust a cane, no matter what references it may be able to furnish.

Kind words are good things and sympathy is worth all it costs, but when you see a man fall on to the pavement and bust his crust all your kind and sympathetic words won't help him up nor apply a bottle of arnica to the spot that hit the pavement first. There are times to use kind words, just the same as there is a proper date to keep your mouth shut when your wife has the floor.

P. S.—I thought most of this out myself.

Another excuse for raising the price of coal: Somebody threw a chunk of anthracite coal at President Taft's private car.

THE TALE OF A KANGAROO.

Johnny Smith had
a kangaroo,
A pet it was an' a
good one, too.
And one day John,
just for a joke,
Taught that kan-
garoo to smoke.
An' every evening
at half past two
You could see
John Smith an'
his kangaroo
Smoking out be-
hind the barn
'Cause they didn't
care a darn,
Puffin' away at a cigarette—
That kangaroo was a dandy pet.
But one day John's paw missed his pipe,
An' terbaccer, too, an' a week-old snipe.
Then he ast John an' he ast John's maw
To get him a chew so's he could chaw;
They looked all day an' at half past two
Johnny thought of that kangaroo,
So he sneaked right out when no one
saw
Behind the barn well hid from paw
An' puffin' away at paw's ol' pipe
Was the kangaroo—it'd made the swipe.
The terbaccer, too, that pet had hid
From paw an' maw an' John the kid.
But John knew how to fix that pet,
So he took him down an' on him set.
Then the kangaroo got an awful grouch,
But John was lookin' for that pouch
That kangaroos all have to use
To carry little kangaroos,
An' when John put his hand inside
That kangaroo broke down an' cried.
'Cause paw's terbaccer was in there
hid—
Now what dye suppose that John Smith
did?
Why he got up, an' turnin' 'round,
He found paw's pipe there on the
ground
An' he borrowed a match from the kan-
garoo
An' pretty soon the air was blue
With smoke from pipe an' cigarette—
The pet was smokin' too, you bet—
An' they kept John's paw's terbaccer,
too,
An' I guess that's all 'bout the kanga-
roo.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Is it cool enough for you?

* *

Beach business people still look glum.

* *

Now Aldrich can take a rest. He has done his worst.

* *

Oregon day at Seattle should be a big one, for Oregon.

* *

Uncle John D. is 70 years old and like Harriman, never felt so well in his life.

* *

There will at least be no tax placed on talk, nor on communications to the newspapers.

* *

There are more and worse complaints about the weather in most other places than in Oregon.

* *

There may be prosperity in spite of higher tariff taxes; never in consequence of them.

* *

George F. Baer's railroad pays dividens of 12½ per cent. No wonder he thinks he is a pet of the Almighty.

* *

It was only necessary for the mayor to visit the crematory to decide that one must be built as soon as possible.

* *

If Wellman does really get to the pole, he will displace the Wrights and Zeppelin in the leading headlines for a while.

* *

As a long distance walker, old man Weston is certainly a success. No man anywhere near his age of 70 is likely to try to beat his record.

* *

King Edward has sided with the suffragettes to the extent of procuring an interview with Home Secretary Gladstone for their leaders—but he may be only gratifying a grudge against Gladstone.

* *

A number of increases of duties were made in the Aldrich tariff bill during the last minutes of its consideration—a few additional or extra pickings from the people's pockets. But this was expected.

* *

A revolution is Colombia is said to be imminent, which is more in the nature of news than it would have been a few years ago, as revolutions in that region have become far less frequent than formerly.

* *

A Dane has invented a cross between a boat and a flying machine, that at high speed rises out of the water and flies over low obstacles. This ought to be a good thing for navigating some of our rivers.

* *

That persons not savages could and would treat a girl as Miss Gingles says she was treated is nearly as incredible as that she in some abnormal state inflicted the injuries herself and invented the story. In either view it is a strange case.

* *

Within 10 days after the last saloon had closed in Dayton, Wash., 40 barrels of intoxicants were shipped there, says a news item. There'll be many "dry" people around there after a while, sure enough, unless they can keep up the imports.

* *

Since the New York newspapers are diametrically opposed on the question of whether Mayor McClellan or Police Commissioner Bingham is at fault for the recent official rumpus there, it is useless for an observer at this distance to attempt to decide.

* *

Whenever two people or more are together they can always make talk—about the weather. Diffidence, ignorance, nothing can tether a tongue from talking about the weather. Though thoughts may be light as floating feather, speech can still flow on, as long as there's weather. One as mentally dull as a side of sole leather can always say something about the weather—what it has been, and is, and e'en more, whether 'twill be so, or so—the ne'er failing weather.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Some good roads being made around Clatskanie.

* *

Many new people coming into the Redmond, Crook county, district.

* *

Talent people are proud of their brass band, which practices every evening.

* *

An Echo man caught, near that town, Sunday, 18 trout, weighing 25 pounds.

* *

Lebanon paper mills have secured a lot more water power near Waterloo.

* *

A Wallowa county man, according to the Wallowa Sun, makes $3000 an acre a year from strawberries.

* *

A Prineville man who has been on a trip to the mountains east of that city says the woods were full of deer who were tame as cattle.

* *

Hubbard News: Wheat, oats and other crops of grain in this section of Marion county, also that of Clackamas, are looking well and give promise of an abundant yield.

* *

"Fine weather, but it would be refreshing all around to have a good, soaking rain," says the Hubbard News of July 1. Well, you got it, didn't you? So now you should be happy.

* *

The population of Albany under the census of 1900 was 8149. The population now, as shown by a careful census taken by the Albany Directory company, just completed, is 5636.

* *

The increase of postal receipts at Corvallis, for the month ending June 30, over those of the month of June '08, is 40 per cent. The total increase for the quarter ending June 30 shows 28½ per cent.

* *

This season's clip from a band of wethers owned by a Wallowa county man averaged 13 pounds. Wethers are worth $5.50 per head after shearing; 13 pounds of wool at 20c brings $2.60 which makes the sheep worth $6.10 per head.

* *

Springfield, an ex-railroad man of that city says, has the site for the best railroad yards of any town between San Francisco and Portland, with the exception of Roseville, Cal. He says that the railroad plans to put down 10 miles of yards in Springfield.

* *

Union Republican: There is but one solution to the increase of population in the vicinity of Union and that is the breaking up of the large tracts of land and a closer settlement thereof. There is ample opportunity to dispose of such land in large or small quantities, but in order to do this the owner must agree to the transfer.

* *

Twelve years ago Miss Grace Whited, who lives on a Burnt River ranch, received two ewes for a present. Lately her father disposed of $200 worth of wool, the year's clip from the product of these two animals, which with their increase, compose a flock that now numbers over 200, and reared 70 lambs this season.

* *

Grants Pass Courier: Investigation shows that many new buildings will soon be under construction in Grants Pass during the summer and fall. These for the most part will be put up by newcomers who are already arriving. These people have been attracted by our superior climate and the constantly increasing popularity of Grants Pass as a residence city. Our schools and churches have much to do with bringing to us desirable people.

* *

The only trouble with Weston mountain strawberries is their scarcity, says the Leader. Present indications are that there will be nowhere near enough this season to supply an active demand at $2.50 a crate. The mountain farmers who have always been fearful that they might overstock the market should revise their opinion and increase their acreage. It would even pay to hire a few "hands" to cultivate and care for the crop when the gross returns are $250 per acre or better.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Character the Determining Factor—By Theodore Roosevelt

(From a speech at Bloomington, Ill., June 2, 1903.)

We have many problems, as a nation, to settle in this century. We have problems from without and problems from within; they are different from those which past generations had to settle. Those of the past were not as formidable as the problems with which the men of '61 were brought face to face. When Abraham Lincoln called for men, in the name of the nation, to avert the nation's death, we needed them to have qualities which were necessary at that time; but now there are different problems for solution. We have new problems coming before us, but we must face them in identically the same spirit in which our fathers faced the problems of their time, and we must solve them aright.

There is no patent recipe for good citizenship; yet in applying the spirit in different ways, we need the same spirit, the same spirit on the part of the men who are to solve the many perplexing and difficult questions that will come before us—questions incident to our industries; the developments of today must be followed in the same spirit as that of the men who in 1776 founded this government, and who from 1861 to 1865 preserved it; the same qualities which made a good citizen then will make a good citizen now, here and everywhere; whether ingenious or by whatever name it is called, those are of fundamental interest. In the average citizen, the same quality which made the average citizen a tower of strength to Lincoln and Grant. What we need is a high type of average citizenship. Under another form of government it would be possible, I suppose, to win out with the average citizenship below; but with our form the average citizenship must be the man himself.

The stream cannot rise any higher than its source, and our constitution—our laws—can do no more than to supplement the qualities in the average American man and woman. In the average man and the average woman, it is his or her duty to see that we are going onward as a nation; and what we need is that we have the average man. We need, then, that the average man shall possess a sound body—a sound mind; and that he shall furthermore possess what is more than body, or more than mind—character. Character, which is in the last analysis the determining factor in your nation's success, as it is in the individual's success. Character enters mainly into the man and into the nation, above all. In the first place, it is decency—honesty; the spirit that makes a man a good husband, a good father, a good neighbor, a good man to work by the side of, and a good man to deal with; a good man in his relations to the state and the nation; and if he lack that quality, no other can atone for it.

With virtue and decency must go courage and must go sanity, and in the sense of the spirit that is shown forth by Abraham Lincoln's words when he said, "I will strive to get the best, and if I can't do it I will get the best possible." We must not twist those words out of their well meaning; we must not use them as an excuse for accepting less than the very best work we can get. We must not use them as an excuse for doing ill; but we must apply them in the spirit in which Lincoln applied them, than whom no man in his generation had loftier ideas; than whom no man in his generation sought and realized the ideals in a more practical fashion.

And now, my fellow countrymen, men and women of this great state, I believe in you; I believe in the citizens of this country; I believe in the country's future because I believe that the average man and the average woman of this nation has just those qualities of courage, of sanity, of decency, which must lie at the foundation of all national greatness.

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.

Meter System the Best.

Portland, July 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—From the published interviews in your issue of July 8 it is apparent there is opposition in the new water board to the plan of "meter system" as established by the retiring board. The meter system seems to me entirely just and equitable, requiring each consumer to pay for the exact quantity of water used. If the rate now charged per gallon or cubic foot does not provide sufficient funds to operate the plant, pay interest and sinking fund, it is a simple matter to increase the rate per gallon or cubic foot until that end is reached.

The gas company does not sell gas based on the size of the house or the number of fixtures; the butcher does not supply meat to our homes on the basis of the size of the family or the length of the kitchen range; but on the other hand every merchant demands payment for what he has delivered and what the buyer has received.

The old system of water rates was unjust and unfair; the honest consumer received no benefit for keeping his fixtures in good condition, and seeing that no water went to waste. Many consumers must have wasted, either through ignorance or intent, millions of gallons per day. Our present pipe line is capable of transporting 22,000,000 gallons per day. This quantity of water (100 gallons per soul) cannot be used in any reasonable way by the inhabitants of Portland. It may be safely predicted that the meter system will shortly stop the waste and another pipe line will not be necessary for five years, thereby saving $400,000 for interest alone at the rate of 4 per cent.

E. T. WILLIAMS.

"This is still the promised land," says the Prineville Journal—promised a railroad.

The REALM FEMININE

Fads and Fashions.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Each season the Paris women of fashion invent or adopt some characteristic feature in their costumes, sometimes only a peculiar note in the ornamentation of the gown or the blouse, or some striking note of color.

This year the Parisian women seem to have dyed every bit of sheer linen they could lay hands on, and to have dipped all of their laces, mulls and eyelet embroideries, with the result that the blouse as the Parisian woman wears it is a colored garment, matching its own especial skirt and coat.

Notwithstanding all of the promises made for the return of this garment and the joyful reception in America of the white blouse for the tailored suit Paris dips her own in dye pots to bring her costume into the semblance of a one piece frock. She even colors her buttons of linen and lace with dye.

That the colored linens are taking the lead this season instead of the white, cannot be denied. The reason is not hard to find, for the colors that are now modish are extremely beautiful and are brought out to the best advantage in heavy linens. In addition to that there is an unusually wide range of weaves among the flax textiles this year.

Some of these linens imitate pongee to perfection, though without the gloss they might be mistaken for hand-woven linen, which in the machine work of the day is not far from equal to the oldtime hand-loom materials. The machine-woven materials in silks and linens, with uneven threads, which remind one of hand-loom stuff, have lost to a great extent, the crude appearance which they had in former years.

The new linens, imitating pongee, come in complete range of the season's fashionable colors and are eminently suited for tailor-mades. Many such suits are being made with plaits in the skirts, some are plaited all around, but more have plaits let into the front and sides. The front plaits are repeated in the bodice to enhance the length of line.

A good many short coats are making their appearance this season, but the majority are still quite long and cut at all angles. In linen tailor-mades, the ones with shawl-points at sides and back, drooping well below the hips, are among the most graceful shapes. There is a very stunning new style for linen suits of the simple class which is cropping out now and then, and which on a girlish figure is charming.

It is the baby frock with wide plaits at the back in a sort of indistinct outline, and loose enough not to define the waistline. The plaits at the back are frequently stitched all the way down, while the sides, with let-in plaits, are left loose and flowing. Directoire revers are often used to finish the sides of the front, which is sure to be of lace, or open embroidery with lace.

The bathing season has now fully begun and some exceedingly charming bathing costumes have been displayed at the fashionable beaches. The bathing dress cut on a combination of princess and empire lines seems again to be the favorite this season. The influence of the Moyen Age has not yet made itself felt on the beach. The long straight lines from waistline to the abbreviated hem are the correct thing, with plenty of flat plaits introduced to give the necessary fullness.

In materials there is a wide range from which to choose. For those who can afford to be extravagant, satin, rich black, of the "stand alone" quality, is the ideal material. But it must be satin of the heaviest and most expensive kind, for thin satins cling uncomfortably when wet and do not give satisfactory wear for the money expended.

Good black satin does not cling in the water and shakes itself free, apparently, of all moisture the minute its wearer emerges from the sea. Salt water does not seem to fade it, and although expensive at the outset, it is really an excellent investment for it will look well for several seasons.

Taffeta silks, if of good quality, and carefully chosen, also make satisfactory bathing dresses. But they, also, must be of fairly expensive weave, for cheap silks will crack and crinkle after one or two wettings. There are, however, several new silks designed expressly for bathing dresses on the market this year. They come in wide widths which cut to advantage and are claimed to give satisfactory wear.

Perhaps of all the stuffs from which bathing dresses may be made, nothing is more to be recommended than fine mohair. And here is where the girl who must be economical, may find satisfaction at a moderate cost. The bathing dresses of mohair, carefully cut and made at home, brightened with a few discreet touches of gaily colored silks, can quite outshine the ready-made silk or satin suit, which may have cost three times as much. Plaid silks used in combination with solid colors, have a tremendous vogue among smart bathers this season.

Many women prefer the shirtwaist effect in their bathing dresses, high standup collar, tailored waist and gored or plaited skirt, joined by a belt. The sleeves are frequently long with band cuffs and white embroidered turnover collar and cuffs are worn. This appeals to the woman who has some consideration for her complexion and is distinctly conservative and nice looking.

It is still an undecided question whether the princess dress cut in one, worn with woven woolen tights, or the bathing dress cut with bloomers and waist in one and the skirt buttoned on, is the wiser choice.

Some of the most attractive of the summer hats are of soft leghorn, lined with figured foulard. These accord with semi-dressy gowns and make the costume complete for a tour of the shops and the inevitable "five o'clock."

Strings, usually not serving any practical purpose, but caught up and knotted in some graceful fashion, appear upon a number of the most picturesque broad-brimmed hats this season.

Hats of the sombrero type are growing in favor with the young girls. They are trimmed with a soft fold of satin, and finished with corded rosettte and a quill or two.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS

A Hot Day

(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.)

Do you recall, dear Ebenezer, that winter day, some months ago? It was a large, three-cornered freezer, its whiskers full of ice and snow. You stood around, my friend, and shivered, and quoted some four hundred lines, from pagan prophets, and delivered some thoughts that smelled of sulphur mines. You said, with lips that froze together, that winter was a howling fake; you only wanted summer weather, so you could sit in peace, and bake. And now the heat waves fairly sizzle; the fat old sun is on the job; you say that summer is a fizzle, and you just pump up tears and sob. The weather is Dame Nature's teaser; with it she often runs amuck; and we're all like sweet Ebenezer—we don't know when we are in luck. If skies are blue, we are complaining, and when it's hot we scream and scold; we raise a riot when it's raining, and mutiny when it is cold. If all the seraphim together planned out a climate that would please, we'd roar about the beastly weather, and want a chance to roast or freeze.

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Walt Mason