

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
C. S. JACKSON, Publisher
Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Monday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Ore.
Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Ore., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.
TELEPHONE—MAIN FIVE, HOME 4-0001.
All departments reached by these numbers.
Tell the operator the department you want.
FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE
Benjamin & Knicker Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.
The Journal is on file in London, England, as the office of The Journal's English representative, E. A. J. Hardy, Co., 20 Fleet Street, where subscriptions and advertisements will be received.
Subscription Terms by mail or by any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:
DAILY
One year.....\$3.00 | One month.....\$.30
SUNDAY
One year.....\$2.50 | One month.....\$.25
DAILY AND SUNDAY
One year.....\$7.50 | One month.....\$.65

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or in good order.—Francis Bacon.

THE TOURIST CARAVAN

THE DEAN of the University of Missouri is coming to Oregon to spend his vacation in fishing and hunting. The Association of Agricultural college presidents is to hold its annual session in Portland along with two other allied organizations, and the delegates will spend their vacation season on the coast. All over the east there is a movement of tourists in this direction. Portland observation cars are now taxed to accommodate the travelers. Thousands of the well to do in the east have seen Europe until they are tired of it. Their time is their own and they seek diversion in seeing the world. They are alert for places of interest in which to spend their time and money.

SEEKING CLEOPATRAS

THOSE WHO go out for Cleopatras have their troubles. The man in the hospital with a bullet through his abdomen knows now what he did not know before. Of his errand with the woman in the case we know nothing. We are not informed as to why the two assassins shot him. That they stood over him for a few moments as he writhed in agony on the pavement, we know. That they crept upon the embankment to view him as he staggered to a spot where aid could be had we know. That a family is heart broken over this frequent incident of human life, we know.

But all the rest, for the present, is blank. It is mystery for which the explanation is sought. The hour was one when all but policemen and belated business people should have been at rest from a day's honorable toil. There is little to call men of proper purpose to the streets after midnight. There is less to call women there. There was a little for the two men who were out with a loaded and concealed revolver as an incident to their business. The whole occurrence was a violation of the canons of orderly living. Men and women who adhere to those forms are rarely if ever mixed in such occurrences. Those who violate them fill the newspapers every day with stories of homicide and tragedy. Those who seek the Cleopatras must expect the fate of the Mark Antons. If not on their own, they will fall on some sword, in one form or another.

THE METERLESS WATER TOLL

THERE IS a cause for every effect. Nothing is accident. Gravity causes water to run down hill. There is a reason why the grass grows and flowers bloom in springtime. There are reasons why it takes more water to supply the population of an unmetred city than a metred city. In 44 metred cities of the country, of which a list appeared in Wednesday's Journal, the average consumption of water per capita was only 65 gallons in 24 hours. In 23 unmetred cities it was 200 gallons, or more than three times as much. Of the metred cities, Woonsocket used 29 gallons, Brockton 33, Charleston 32, Fall River 36, Gloucester 36, Sioux City 43. Of the unmetred cities Denver used 300 gallons per capita daily, Camden 280, Wheeling 244, Bridgeport 236, Buffalo 233 and Columbus 230.

MEXICO

THE Mexico Record furnishes interesting information about the developing industries of that country, which it says "has always been the land of opportunity." So it has, though opportunity has made far better offers to most people in the United States, and perhaps in Canada. Yet Mexico, well governed, should grow into a great republic—that is, far greater than it is now.

Gold was the lure that drew the conquistadores, the first white people, to Mexico, and vast quantities of gold were found, and great amounts remain to be extracted. But great an Eldorado as Mexico has been, a nation is never founded on mining camps, and in the last few decades, under the strong rule of Diaz, Mexico has become a country of agriculture, of stock raising, of other mining enterprises besides those seeking gold, of varied industries, of all around development.

city may require; the waters that wash these shores teem with fish that will some day be the food of every nation on earth. Nothing that nature has to give is lacking in Mexico, and it is all within reach of those who know how to extract it from its native environment and to convert it into commodities of commercial value and utility.

Mexico contains immense and apparently inexhaustible beds of coal, making silly the pessimistic predictions that the world's coal supply will soon be exhausted. Our fatuous trust serving statesmen retard the development of these mines and the progress of the United States by putting a prohibitive duty on coal, so that our coal barons can plunder American consumers, but this will be changed some day, and Mexican coal in unlimited quantities will come across the line if needed, with but a small revenue duty, if any, to be paid, to supplement our own output and protect not the multi-millionaire coal barons but the people from their extortions.

Iron is also found in two Mexican states, and a profitable steel industry is in operation in Monterrey. The mountain slopes of the Cordilleras are heavily timbered, largely with very valuable hardwoods. Oil wells are becoming a valuable national asset. The cattle industry is one of mammoth proportions. Agricultural possibilities, including both temperate and tropical zone products, are great. There is a continual increase in the railroad mileage, and transportation facilities are improving. And, by the way, the government keeps itself in a position to control every principal railroad in the country.

The United States is good enough; there are in it opportunities enough for all her people, and for all who will inhabit it for decades to come—under wise, patriotic laws and administration—but there are abundant opportunities too on either side of us, in Mexico or Canada, for any who choose to cast in their lot with those countries.

THE LOOT OF CITIES

A WRITER in the Technical World Magazine asks: "Why is it that a man working for a private employer can accomplish more than eleven times as much in a day as a man doing precisely similar work for the city? And why should work done for the city cost fifteen times as much as the same quantity of the same kind of work done for a private employer?"

Most answers might truthfully be: "It isn't so—to that extent." But this writer was basing his question on certain facts ascertained by the New York bureau of municipal research, among them these: Rubber hose that would have cost other purchasers \$196 cost the city \$500. A city clock repairer was paid at the rate of \$11.63 per hour. The city paid 70 cents apiece for wardrobe hooks sold to private purchasers for 5 cents. Gas mantles sold at retail at 20 cents cost the city 40 cents by wholesale. Forty-five cent brackets cost \$3. A piece of ground assessed at \$4300 cost the city \$247,053. It cost the city \$8.25 a load for hauling dirt that a private citizen could get hauled for \$1.45. And so on through a long list.

This is an extreme example, perhaps, one showing to what lengths a party organization will go in robbing the people of a city when it has absolute and undisputed sway, as Tammany has in New York. The Republican gangs in Philadelphia and other cities do the same, in greater or less degree. The party name is nothing but a mere device to get the necessary votes; the purpose is plunder.

Why is it? When will the people of cities find out how to stop this enormous loot, and do it? Mayor Simon and his advisers and assistants, it is reported, are making inquiries into municipal expenditures, with a view to shutting off unnecessary expenses, and in this task they should have the cordial support of every taxpayer and good citizen. To do this does not mean that the expenditure of large sums for improvement and development is not necessary. Honesty and economy in municipal government do not involve niggardliness or fogysism.

Let the motto be: Millions for honest improvements; not a cent for graft!

THE American vice-consul at Yokohama reports details of the extra budget for subsidies for Japanese steamship lines to Europe and North and South America, which has been submitted to the diet by the Japanese government for the years 1910-1914 inclusive. The totals for the five years aggregate \$20,174,000. This does not include what Japan regularly pays in subsidies, but is an extra budget, and the report furnishes a text for subsidy argument in this country. It is a slim foundation, however. The Japanese have little productive land, and must be a manufacturing and trading people. Japan expects war again, is afflicted with the big navy, and many merchant ships are subsidized with a view to making them auxiliary war vessels. But if there is to be a subsidy as well as a navy contest between the nations, where will it end? The subsidies will be increased continually, by one and another, by all, and who pays? Subsidy and navy building contests will finally break some of the nations and impoverish the rest; we would better keep out of the game. After all, it makes little difference who does our ocean freighting for us, if we can find better employment otherwise, and we don't need an immense navy because no power would attack us if we have but a small one. Thus we can grow rich while the rest are eating their own heads off.

Presumably the Northern Pacific railroad needs no advice or suggestion in the matter, yet it will do no harm, in view of experiences on past occasions, to remark that care should be taken next Monday to provide enough cars and engines to take all who want to go from Portland to Seattle in comfort as well as in safety. On many similar occasions cars have been packed and jammed with humanity, many of whom had to stand, and on some occasions numerous people who wanted to go were left behind. It is to be hoped that this will not be the case either Monday morning or Monday night.

livered. The leaks had been stopped. The waste was shut off. The city's supply was conserved by saving thirteen fourteenths of the water the place had been using. The proprietor is perfectly satisfied with the meter arrangement, for it is costing him less than before. There has been a saving both to him and to the city by stopping the waste.

Woonsocket has no waste, and the average per capita consumption is 29 gallons. Meterless Denver has waste, and the average consumption is 300 gallons. Does any thinking citizen have any doubt about which is the better system for Portland? Is it better to have a system of metered economy, or a meterless one of reckless waste? Since the per capita consumption is more than three times as great in unmetred as in metered cities, how long would a complete system of meters in Portland postpone the day when Portland will be compelled to build additional bond procured, interest carrying pipe lines to Bull Run?

SMALL CHANGE

Patten wasn't taking a vacation this week.
Just a hint to the N. P.: Furnish cars enough.
Seattle is repaying some of its big debt to W. A.
The ruler of Persia may feel inclined to say "O Shah."
"Rebels" of today may be "the government" tomorrow.
Everybody pays for the milk he consumes; why not for the water?
Men who stood by Aldrich or Cannon should not be restricted to congress.
If you weren't intending to go to Seattle Monday, maybe you'd better change your mind.
They'll all have to acknowledge within the next 20 years that Portland was built in exactly the right place.
John Bull may give the suffragettes what they want because of their smashing windows, but it isn't likely.
The tourist tide is on and will grow annually. When that Crater lake road is built, it will double on that account.
Evelyn gets \$500 a month, but of course it isn't enough. How can the rest of the world get the fun she craves on this planet?
Salem Journal: Now the lawmakers are talking of fenders on autos, seem to forget there are no fenders enough on them now.
"When the Forests Are Gone," walls a poet. Don't weep, Alonissus; there'll come the trees, and fuel, and shade, and birds, and all that.
The mayor is not favorably disposed to the proposition to set the clock ahead an hour. But it would not make it compulsory on him to rise an hour earlier.
Tacoma, which all people like, grows rapidly, not very rapidly. Polk's directory gives it a population of 10,000, an increase of 7500 over the estimate of 1908.
The population of Seattle, according to the Times, is 315,000. This is supposed to be an odd number, and fraction. But no matter; it will be 400,000 by Christmas.
Old man Johnson, alias Madsen, will have to serve seven years in the penitentiary for marrying a score or more women. It is a reflection on the fun he has had.
Hurrah for old man Weston! Of walkers he's the best, and considering his age he surely beats the band. He jumps a "kip" on a goal, spite of heat or rain, and he's not out of breath, and he'll bring him clear across the land. In days about a hundred—twas only four weeks ago—when he was in the clutches of Gotham to the golden sundown took. From ocean to ocean to walk he did, and he'll do it again, and he'll do it the job up brown. He didn't mind the story of brilliant, lasting glory; it was his nation's, his, reforming, stunted little, but he's a sort of a hero, and his man's gift 'o' hidin', and I hope he's 30 years of life in front!

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt.
Two camels were sent on the Arizona desert last Monday, says the Los Angeles Times. Anyone who visited the Arizona desert at this time of the year will hardly mistake the hand of the gentleman who invented the oft-repeated query "Who wants to be a camel?" We should take a lesson from the camel, who leads a different life. We come into the world when we are least expecting it and leave when our creditors need the money. We hurry on to fortune's goal and fall down in the mud and have to go home and change our clothing. We are only our own way to the tomb, no matter how you figure it, and we should take advantage of the teachings of the camel and flee from the wrath to come.

SAFETY RAZORS

Not long ago I was practicing a safety razor by a man who, I have since learned, hated me with an undying hate. The razor, he said, would cut my face, and so far it has endeavored to live up to the promise made for it. It hasn't cut anything. Safety razors are all right on a road train or a hat pin, but a razor can hardly accustom itself to a safety razor. It is a man who has a money maker anyway, and when I run a razor over it and pull the wire and it sheds from me, there and leave most of the hairs and roots for future reference, it naturally hates me. I hate to have my face shaved, but I've got to have it done, because then, the conductors on the streetcars ask me to hang it out of the window and I'm like a bird in a cage. It checked. That is why I think it is time to ensure the safety razor until I get acquainted with it.

Once I knew a man who was a writer. He used to sit at a lunch counter and eat his meals there, which had a hole in its center. He starved to death, until he borrowed another spoon from the waiter and switched on 'em.

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 so desires. Letters should be brief, and should not be longer than two columns. Letters should be returned when not used should be so indicated.
Contributors are notified that letters exceeding 75 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.
Let All Pull Together.
Portland, July 16.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The writer heretofore is an unknown quantity in Portland. Having arrived here five years ago "droke," so to speak, with no resources, but a loyal little wife, an even half dozen of young hopefuls, a mother and some "I will" spirit. The only alternative seemed to be to become "landlord" or a "chick" in a house, though only temporarily, he hopes. As "landlord" he has come in contact with many home-seekers and some tourists. In every case he has found opportunity to give information regarding "Being Portland," trips, river travel, etc., which has been appreciated by all, and in some instances, proved profitable to the writer. The tourists and home-seekers "rush" in upon us and will be more in evidence in the next weeks. They "droke" in to see the beauties and advantages of Portland and environs. What has been done to "whom them?" Mr. Influential Citizen, "what have you done? What are you going to do with these thousands of people? How about an information bureau at the union depot, the city hall, or even, if possible, in the postoffice?
Such a bureau should have literature concerning the city and give strictly impartial information regarding opportunities in Portland and vicinity.
People riding through this western country do not and cannot "see the country" from trains, as is possible in eastern and middle western states. The writer, for instance, had been reading some Hood River literature before crossing the continent and while passing Hood River one fine morning in 1904, said to his wife: "Jim, it is a dirty shame to invite a white man to get in this canyon? Some of the western publicity you read about!"
We, like most "tenderfeet," could not see the wealth and the possibilities of Hood River. White Salmon, Desatines, Ontario, Payette, etc., etc.
Come, now, ye old and new timers, get busy. Pull together for a greater, better Portland and Oregon.
A LOVER OF PORTLAND.

W. D. Mackenzie's Birthday.

Rev. William Douglas Mackenzie, president of the Hartford Theological Seminary, was born July 16, 1855, at Falmouth, Orange River colony, South Africa. His father had come from Scotland to South Africa as a missionary and had become prominent in the public life of the colony. The son entered the University of Edinburgh in 1881 and after completing his course there studied for several years at the University of Gottingen in Germany. After completing his education he became a minister of the Congregational church.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

La Grande will have a 10,000 cold storage plant.
More Minnesota people have purchased orchard lands in Rogue River valley.
Weston normal school building has been gutted and the furniture sold in Walla Walla.
A chaff in Princeton was made by some soldiers at Camp Polk on Squaw creek, in 1865.
Pearl blight in Douglas county; then a fruit inspector appointed; but better late than never.
Man from east with two married daughters and families, 15 persons, bought farms in Cove neighborhood.
Salem is a well behaved town; there were practically no drunks and very little boisterous conduct, during the whole three days of the Cherry fair, boasts the Statesman.
Team hitched to hay rake near Hall's farm, away by cause under trees, that perforated his body in over 100 places; was carried about 40 yards before he jumped, and was crushed, which caused him to die; he was recovered.
Weston Leader: It is reported that the Oregon legislature has passed a law that never before on the ground of the Umadilla. Not long ago 15 were counted in one day. During the brief absence of the herd, the herdsmen, caused the death of 15 of a band of sheep.
Agnes correspondence of Gold Beach Eagle (supposed to be "Madsen" from streets) have this week been crowded almost to the point of congestion with reports of Madsen's exploits. Madsen is so packed as to necessitate the holding of many important conferences of mine owners and capitalists in the open air.
If the people of Lane county really want a railroad to the coast, they should say so by their subscriptions. The Portland Herald says that the purpose is to go right ahead and build it, says the Guard. The only way to secure a railroad is to get the money up the grade and lay the ties and rails.
The pillars of the foundation of the new Fork county courthouse were found by the county engineer and together loosened from their back walls, so that crying away the latter could be safely removed. The Herald says the Review. It is thought the architect's mistake in putting in too light pillars can be remedied at no great expense.

It is the purpose of the Booth-Kelly company to run no more logs on the Willamette river, says the Eugene Register. The Herald reports that the company stream and they have lost many logs during their many drives, and now that they have been told by the Board of Forestry that they are not to be able to supply the Willamette and the Springfield mills by rail.
Toledo, says the Leader, is soon to have electric lights, a creamery, a cold storage, etc. a better water system, and in fact, wake up and get there. Toledo has a large population, and is well situated. The motorist hunted in vain for proper places to stop. He had to stop in a place where the streets were not repaved and a long wait inevitable. When a lady ventured to ask: "What a dire condition!" The motorist looked and saw a large sign: "No hairpins, which he lost no time in acquiring. The blow-out was mended at a cost of no more than the value of the hairpin, which he lost no time in acquiring. The blow-out was mended at a cost of no more than the value of the hairpin, which he lost no time in acquiring.

Is Protection a Matter of Local Politics?

By C. E. S. Wood
Senator Chamberlain is quoted in the public press to the effect that he voted for the protective duty on wool because the question of protection is not one of national politics, but one of local politics. In this generalization he is undoubtedly right, but I think he is wrong in his economic position. If it be good for a nation to have a tariff to protect cotton, Kentucky senators to protect cotton, Pennsylvania senators to protect steel, and so on down the protective list, why should not Oregon senators to protect Oregon wool? It is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics.

evil. Like all safe robbery it is insatiable and grows both in extent and in degree. I take it that no one is now deceived by those stupid old blunders, "Protection of the American Tariff" and "Protection of the American Laborer." The tax goes into the price of the article like freight or rent, and the Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it.

Novel Cuts Receipts.

One pound of fat salt pork (no lean or rind) chopped very fine, one half pint of boiling water poured upon it, one pound seeded and chopped raisins, one quarter pound of citron chopped in shreds, two cups of sugar, brown, one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda put in molasses, flour mix like corn meal, the juice of ground nutmeg, one ounce of ground cloves, two ounces of ground cinnamon. Bake slowly.

The Poet's Mission

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are largely in the nature of essays. The following is a specimen of this column in The Daily Journal.)
The youthful bard, with flowing hair, is always singing of despair, and dead men's bones; he likes to wall of Lost Lenore, and stranded ships on rocky shores; and he talks of over which the March wind roars and shrieks and moans. But when the bard is old and fat, and has no hair beneath his hat, he sits out all such stuff as that—his song is gay; he finds that chunks of rhythmic gloom that touch the cheek and the tomb, the passing bell, and death and doom, don't often pay. For people in this world below are anxious to forget their woes; they'd think of love, and fame and dough, and things like those; when they're in need of extra grief they'll send away and buy a sheet; they'll surely never find relief in poet's threnes. And so the bard who'd blurt mix his ink of gloom, and have a rot, and leave the verse with sorrow fraught to laureates; and if with humble themes he toys, and makes an optimistic noise, and harps on jambores and joys, to fame he skates!

Can Eat Clams.

From the Baltimore American.
Congress refused United States Commissioner of Education Brown's request for \$100,000 to study a certain phase of child life, but granted \$15,000 for a scientific study of clams.
Mr. Taft's Sermon.
From the Atlanta Constitution.
Mr. Taft preaches to his party, but his party sleeps during the sermon.

This Date in History.

1728—William Burnett was appointed colonial governor of Massachusetts.
1786—The United States concluded a treaty of peace with Morocco.
1805—Corner stone of New York university laid.
1862—The Confederate evacuated Jackson, Miss.
1863—William Marvin was appointed governor of Florida.
1864—President Johnson vetoed the Freedman's bureau bill.
1865—Admiral Farragut and officers entertained by the queen of England.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

La Grande will have a 10,000 cold storage plant.
More Minnesota people have purchased orchard lands in Rogue River valley.
Weston normal school building has been gutted and the furniture sold in Walla Walla.
A chaff in Princeton was made by some soldiers at Camp Polk on Squaw creek, in 1865.
Pearl blight in Douglas county; then a fruit inspector appointed; but better late than never.
Man from east with two married daughters and families, 15 persons, bought farms in Cove neighborhood.
Salem is a well behaved town; there were practically no drunks and very little boisterous conduct, during the whole three days of the Cherry fair, boasts the Statesman.
Team hitched to hay rake near Hall's farm, away by cause under trees, that perforated his body in over 100 places; was carried about 40 yards before he jumped, and was crushed, which caused him to die; he was recovered.
Weston Leader: It is reported that the Oregon legislature has passed a law that never before on the ground of the Umadilla. Not long ago 15 were counted in one day. During the brief absence of the herd, the herdsmen, caused the death of 15 of a band of sheep.
Agnes correspondence of Gold Beach Eagle (supposed to be "Madsen" from streets) have this week been crowded almost to the point of congestion with reports of Madsen's exploits. Madsen is so packed as to necessitate the holding of many important conferences of mine owners and capitalists in the open air.
If the people of Lane county really want a railroad to the coast, they should say so by their subscriptions. The Portland Herald says that the purpose is to go right ahead and build it, says the Guard. The only way to secure a railroad is to get the money up the grade and lay the ties and rails.
The pillars of the foundation of the new Fork county courthouse were found by the county engineer and together loosened from their back walls, so that crying away the latter could be safely removed. The Herald says the Review. It is thought the architect's mistake in putting in too light pillars can be remedied at no great expense.

It is the purpose of the Booth-Kelly company to run no more logs on the Willamette river, says the Eugene Register. The Herald reports that the company stream and they have lost many logs during their many drives, and now that they have been told by the Board of Forestry that they are not to be able to supply the Willamette and the Springfield mills by rail.
Toledo, says the Leader, is soon to have electric lights, a creamery, a cold storage, etc. a better water system, and in fact, wake up and get there. Toledo has a large population, and is well situated. The motorist hunted in vain for proper places to stop. He had to stop in a place where the streets were not repaved and a long wait inevitable. When a lady ventured to ask: "What a dire condition!" The motorist looked and saw a large sign: "No hairpins, which he lost no time in acquiring. The blow-out was mended at a cost of no more than the value of the hairpin, which he lost no time in acquiring.

Is Protection a Matter of Local Politics?

By C. E. S. Wood
Senator Chamberlain is quoted in the public press to the effect that he voted for the protective duty on wool because the question of protection is not one of national politics, but one of local politics. In this generalization he is undoubtedly right, but I think he is wrong in his economic position. If it be good for a nation to have a tariff to protect cotton, Kentucky senators to protect cotton, Pennsylvania senators to protect steel, and so on down the protective list, why should not Oregon senators to protect Oregon wool? It is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics.

evil. Like all safe robbery it is insatiable and grows both in extent and in degree. I take it that no one is now deceived by those stupid old blunders, "Protection of the American Tariff" and "Protection of the American Laborer." The tax goes into the price of the article like freight or rent, and the Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it.

Novel Cuts Receipts.

One pound of fat salt pork (no lean or rind) chopped very fine, one half pint of boiling water poured upon it, one pound seeded and chopped raisins, one quarter pound of citron chopped in shreds, two cups of sugar, brown, one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda put in molasses, flour mix like corn meal, the juice of ground nutmeg, one ounce of ground cloves, two ounces of ground cinnamon. Bake slowly.

The Poet's Mission

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are largely in the nature of essays. The following is a specimen of this column in The Daily Journal.)
The youthful bard, with flowing hair, is always singing of despair, and dead men's bones; he likes to wall of Lost Lenore, and stranded ships on rocky shores; and he talks of over which the March wind roars and shrieks and moans. But when the bard is old and fat, and has no hair beneath his hat, he sits out all such stuff as that—his song is gay; he finds that chunks of rhythmic gloom that touch the cheek and the tomb, the passing bell, and death and doom, don't often pay. For people in this world below are anxious to forget their woes; they'd think of love, and fame and dough, and things like those; when they're in need of extra grief they'll send away and buy a sheet; they'll surely never find relief in poet's threnes. And so the bard who'd blurt mix his ink of gloom, and have a rot, and leave the verse with sorrow fraught to laureates; and if with humble themes he toys, and makes an optimistic noise, and harps on jambores and joys, to fame he skates!

Can Eat Clams.

From the Baltimore American.
Congress refused United States Commissioner of Education Brown's request for \$100,000 to study a certain phase of child life, but granted \$15,000 for a scientific study of clams.
Mr. Taft's Sermon.
From the Atlanta Constitution.
Mr. Taft preaches to his party, but his party sleeps during the sermon.

This Date in History.

1728—William Burnett was appointed colonial governor of Massachusetts.
1786—The United States concluded a treaty of peace with Morocco.
1805—Corner stone of New York university laid.
1862—The Confederate evacuated Jackson, Miss.
1863—William Marvin was appointed governor of Florida.
1864—President Johnson vetoed the Freedman's bureau bill.
1865—Admiral Farragut and officers entertained by the queen of England.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

La Grande will have a 10,000 cold storage plant.
More Minnesota people have purchased orchard lands in Rogue River valley.
Weston normal school building has been gutted and the furniture sold in Walla Walla.
A chaff in Princeton was made by some soldiers at Camp Polk on Squaw creek, in 1865.
Pearl blight in Douglas county; then a fruit inspector appointed; but better late than never.
Man from east with two married daughters and families, 15 persons, bought farms in Cove neighborhood.
Salem is a well behaved town; there were practically no drunks and very little boisterous conduct, during the whole three days of the Cherry fair, boasts the Statesman.
Team hitched to hay rake near Hall's farm, away by cause under trees, that perforated his body in over 100 places; was carried about 40 yards before he jumped, and was crushed, which caused him to die; he was recovered.
Weston Leader: It is reported that the Oregon legislature has passed a law that never before on the ground of the Umadilla. Not long ago 15 were counted in one day. During the brief absence of the herd, the herdsmen, caused the death of 15 of a band of sheep.
Agnes correspondence of Gold Beach Eagle (supposed to be "Madsen" from streets) have this week been crowded almost to the point of congestion with reports of Madsen's exploits. Madsen is so packed as to necessitate the holding of many important conferences of mine owners and capitalists in the open air.
If the people of Lane county really want a railroad to the coast, they should say so by their subscriptions. The Portland Herald says that the purpose is to go right ahead and build it, says the Guard. The only way to secure a railroad is to get the money up the grade and lay the ties and rails.
The pillars of the foundation of the new Fork county courthouse were found by the county engineer and together loosened from their back walls, so that crying away the latter could be safely removed. The Herald says the Review. It is thought the architect's mistake in putting in too light pillars can be remedied at no great expense.

It is the purpose of the Booth-Kelly company to run no more logs on the Willamette river, says the Eugene Register. The Herald reports that the company stream and they have lost many logs during their many drives, and now that they have been told by the Board of Forestry that they are not to be able to supply the Willamette and the Springfield mills by rail.
Toledo, says the Leader, is soon to have electric lights, a creamery, a cold storage, etc. a better water system, and in fact, wake up and get there. Toledo has a large population, and is well situated. The motorist hunted in vain for proper places to stop. He had to stop in a place where the streets were not repaved and a long wait inevitable. When a lady ventured to ask: "What a dire condition!" The motorist looked and saw a large sign: "No hairpins, which he lost no time in acquiring. The blow-out was mended at a cost of no more than the value of the hairpin, which he lost no time in acquiring.

Is Protection a Matter of Local Politics?

By C. E. S. Wood
Senator Chamberlain is quoted in the public press to the effect that he voted for the protective duty on wool because the question of protection is not one of national politics, but one of local politics. In this generalization he is undoubtedly right, but I think he is wrong in his economic position. If it be good for a nation to have a tariff to protect cotton, Kentucky senators to protect cotton, Pennsylvania senators to protect steel, and so on down the protective list, why should not Oregon senators to protect Oregon wool? It is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics, and it is a question of local politics.

evil. Like all safe robbery it is insatiable and grows both in extent and in degree. I take it that no one is now deceived by those stupid old blunders, "Protection of the American Tariff" and "Protection of the American Laborer." The tax goes into the price of the article like freight or rent, and the Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it. The Oregon wool manufacturer is dependent on the relation of the supply of labor to the demand for it.

Novel Cuts Receipts.

One pound of fat salt pork (no lean or rind) chopped very fine, one half pint of boiling water poured upon it, one pound seeded and chopped raisins, one quarter pound of citron chopped in shreds, two cups of sugar, brown, one cupful of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda put in molasses, flour mix like corn meal, the juice of ground nutmeg, one ounce of ground cloves, two ounces of ground cinnamon. Bake slowly.

The Poet's Mission

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are largely in the nature of essays. The following is a specimen of this column in The Daily Journal.)
The youthful bard, with flowing hair, is always singing of despair, and dead men's bones; he likes to wall of Lost Lenore, and stranded ships on rocky shores; and he talks of over which the March wind roars and shrieks and moans. But when the bard is old and fat, and has no hair beneath his hat, he sits out all such stuff as that—his song is gay; he finds that chunks of rhythmic gloom that touch the cheek and the tomb, the passing bell, and death and doom, don't often pay. For people in this world below are anxious to forget their woes; they'd think of love, and fame and dough, and things like those; when they're in need of extra grief they'll send away and buy a sheet; they'll surely never find relief in poet's threnes. And so the bard who'd blurt mix his ink of gloom, and have a rot, and leave the verse with sorrow fraught to laureates; and if with humble themes he toys, and makes an optimistic noise, and harps on jambores and joys, to fame he skates!

Can Eat Clams.

From the Baltimore American.
Congress refused United States Commissioner of Education Brown's request for \$100,000 to study a certain phase of child life, but granted \$15,000 for a scientific study of clams.
Mr. Taft's Sermon.
From the Atlanta Constitution.
Mr. Taft preaches to his party, but his party sleeps during the sermon.

This Date in History.

1728—William Burnett was appointed colonial governor of Massachusetts.
1786—The United States concluded a treaty of peace with Morocco.
1805—Corner stone of New York university laid.
1862—The Confederate evacuated Jackson, Miss.
1863—William Marvin was appointed governor of Florida.
1864—President Johnson vetoed the Freedman's bureau bill.
1865—Admiral Farragut and officers entertained by the queen of England.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

La Grande will have a 10,000 cold storage plant.
More Minnesota people have purchased orchard lands in Rogue River valley.
Weston normal school building has been gutted and the furniture sold in Walla Walla.
A chaff in Princeton was made by some soldiers at Camp Polk on Squaw creek, in 1865.
Pearl blight in Douglas county; then a fruit inspector appointed; but better late than never.
Man from east with two married daughters and families, 15 persons, bought farms in Cove neighborhood.
Salem is a well behaved town; there were practically no drunks and very little boisterous conduct, during the whole three days of the Cherry fair, boasts the Statesman.
Team hitched to hay rake near Hall's farm, away by cause under trees, that perforated his body in over 100 places; was carried about 40 yards before he jumped, and was crushed, which caused him to die; he was recovered.
Weston Leader: It is reported that the Oregon legislature has passed a law that never before on the ground of the Umadilla. Not long ago 15 were counted in one