EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173, HOME, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE. Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

The Journal is on file in London, England, at the office of The Journal's English representatives, E. & J. Hardy & Co., 30 Fleet street, where subscriptions and advertisements will be received.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY.

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture; giving it strength and beauty. —La Bruyere.

THE BLANKET FRANCHISE DECISION

THE DECISION of Judge Bronaugh in the blanket franchise referendum accentuates the sovereignty of municipalities in the exercise of the initiative and referendum. It affirms that the legislature in establishing the 30 days' limit for invoking the referendum does not supersede the provision of the city charter reducing the limit to 15 days. It announces that the people's power in the control of municipal affairs by direct legislation is greater than the legislative power.

The sanction of the courts, so far as the exigencies of judicial interpretation of causes have called upon them for decisions, has been uniformly given to this power of the electorate for self rule. There has been no hint in any judicial interpretation so far to give comfort to those who would overthrow the system. If the system needs credentials to give it caste and standing as an orderly and sound method of government, its friends can with confidence point to the enunciations of the courts.

If there be those who are disappointed with the failure of the blanket franchise referendum they have their compensation in this further vindication of the municipal electorates' sovereignty and in the further affirmation of the principle implied in the court's decision. With the attitude of the courts toward it as a test of its standing in the social order, the further its enemies go in seeking its annihilation the deeper they will drop in the mire before the sound principle of direct legislation. The Sellwood Republican club, which declares that the initiative and referendum "is a menace to our business prosperity," will get cold comfort for their program of scuttle in Judge Bronaugh's findings of law.

AN OREGON GOLD MINE

OREGON IS jumping into prominence among stockmen by reason of a new activity. It commands the attention of stockmen from the Pacific to the Mississippi. Though little known in Oregon, a few counties of the Willamette valley are supplying bucks that become the heads of flocks from eastern Oregon to the ranges of Nebraska, Wyoming and throughout intervening states from Montana to Colorado. The annual shipment of these animals is about ready to begin and will be at its height during August and the early part of September. It will involve thousands of animals and would involve thousands more if there was an adequate supply of the right sort. Fancy prices are paid and Willamette farmers engaged in the activity are netting handsome profits. A full blood lamb born this spring brings $12.50 to $15, and a grade from $5 to $8. The breeds are the Lincoln and the Cotswold, which are the best known among the long wooled sheep.

The reason why the Willamette valley sheep are wanted is that they are superior to all others for the purposes of the western ranges. No other locality can produce an animal so large with wool so long and fine. Certain districts in Canada have been competitors, but have been driven out of the field by the Willamette valley. The Canadian winters are too long and severe. The milder Willamette winter and earlier spring give an earlier lambing and the better Willamette foods a larger frame. Lambs of the breed sometimes weigh 150 pounds in September. The facts have become known all over the ranges west of the Missouri river, and stockmen are clamoring for the Willamette product. They cross the bucks with Merinos and the product, after shearing, goes as lambs into the Chicago market, making an extremely profitable business.

The possibilities of the Oregon industry are very great. A need seems to be the organization of an association to husband the activity and aid in the sales. There is danger that the large profits will lead to the shipment of inferior animals and consequent harm to the region's repute in production. This would be obviated by an organization that would be to the activity what the Hood River Growers' association has been to the apple industry. Only approved stocks would be shipped and by the superior results attained the demand of the range stockmen for supplies of bucks would be increased. The reputation of the Willamette district would be heightened and prices be correspondingly increased. This is the theory and the plan of Representative Hawley of Polk county, himself a grower of Lincoln sheep and an intelligent and progressive farmer. It is reported that an effort will be made to effect an organization at the state fair and if it be done a step will be taken that will infinitely conserve the interests of an industry that is one of the most important as well as one of the most remunerative in the Willamette valley.

THE MOUNTING COST AT PANAMA

THE REPORT from Washington that congress will order a bond issue of $397,000,000 for the Panama canal suggests that engineers have their limitations and that their original estimate of $130,000,000 as the maximum cost of the canal was as undependable as if made by a school boy. The readjusted estimates of the cost of the canal from time to time have in turn shown extraordinary increases. The first departure from the original estimate of $130,000,000 was in the minority report of the engineers favoring the lock canal, which assured President Roosevelt that, aside from the expense of sanitation and government, the outside cost would be $139,705,200. In January, 1908, before the senate committee on interoceanic canals, the chairman of the isthmian canal commission stated that the cost would be not less than $250,000,000 and might be $300,000,000. February 9, 1909, the chairman of the interoceanic canal committee informed the senate that the latest estimated cost of the lock type of canal, including the purchase price of the canal rights and of the canal zone rights, would bring the cost to $400,000,000. Last spring, Goethals, when questioned on the point, refused to say that the canal would not cost $500,000,000.

Up to the end of April 81,000,000 cubic yards of earth had been removed, and 101,000,000 yards of excavating was yet to be done. The stupendous task of constructing the locks had not been begun. No undertaking on the earth afforded a basis for data in the construction of these locks and it is beyond the limits of human knowledge to fix with much accuracy the figures of their final cost. Until some progress has been made in their construction, as has been the case in the excavating, efforts at fixing the final cost will be of little value. What we may be prepared for as a result of our experience is probably to see the ultimate cost of the canal mount to a total far beyond any figure that has yet been named.

However, no matter what the cost, we have begun the work, and we shall complete it. In five years we have accomplished almost as much in excavation as the French accomplished in 18. In sanitation and organization we have triumphed over the problems that defeated the French builders. We have the plant and have reached a working efficiency that enabled us last year to remove almost half as many yards of earth in 12 months as the French removed in 18 years. We shall succeed because we are a people that surrender to no obstacle. We shall complete and navigate the canal, even if the final figures mount far above half a billion, and in the use of the stupendous waterway we shall get the worth of our money.

THE SIX MONTHS' SCHOOL

THE RECEPTION that has attended the enactment of the six months' school law is a testimonial of the wisdom of the measure. In the half a year since the adjournment of the legislature there has been full opportunity to hear from those dissatisfied with the plan. Instead of dissatisfaction there is universal commendation. In the harmony of approval there has been no discordant note. The county courts, the school boards, the superintendents and people in all walks of life have been unhesitating and unstinted in approval.

The reception accorded the plan will be warrant four or six years hence to advance the requirement from six to eight months, just as it was advanced from three to four, and then from four to six. The time for further move in behalf of the rural community is not today, nor tomorrow, but the time for it will come. The same sound judgment exhibited in inaugurating the six months' school, if it prevail with reference to an eight months' school, will make the latter easy and render its welcome as warm as the measure that has just been initiated.

The six months' school was one of several constructive measures enacted by the late legislature. It is grounded in the fundamental principle that the elementary school is one of the first essentials in self-government. Safety lies in extending education to the remotest districts and to all children. The standard of citizenship is not fixed by the average of the few exceedingly well educated. To the educated there must be added the illiterate contingent with its heavy influence in lowering the citizen level. The true friend of popular government and of mankind wants this level raised. The quick route to advancing it is by carrying the means and opportunities for knowledge to the door of every home. The more effort that is expended in this direction the more enduring will be the story of American freedom and the surer will the social body be anchored to the mooring place of happiness.

NO RESPECT DUE HERE

WE MUST have respect for the courts, it is said, and the higher the court the greater, presumably, our respect for it should be; but in too many cases this is simply impossible for the intelligent, conscientious, patriotic citizen. He would be false to true citizenship to respect certain decisions of state supreme courts, and if he be an editor, he is false to his duty to his readers if he does not voice his disrespect for those decisions and for the men who rendered them.

The reversal of the St. Louis boodle cases, prosecuted by District Attorney, now Governor Folk, was a notable case in point. That these criminals were freed on trivial, unworthy, dishonestly contrived technicalities, without a particle of merit, everybody knows. The reversal of the conviction of Schmitz in San Francisco was a scarcely less palpable case of justice being assassinated in its highest state temple. More recently comes the reversal of the conviction of the Tennessee night-riders, men who were multi-murderers as well as habitual lawbreakers otherwise. The defendants were clearly proven guilty. Nobody hear or far who read the evidence doubted their guilt. These judges could not possibly doubt it. Yet on some paltry technicality or other the verdict and judgment were reversed, and these hideous night assassins must be retried, with the probability that they can never be punished.

It is suggested that there was "politics" in this case, as there was in the St. Louis boodlers' cases, and in the Schmitz case, and in a recent notorious Pennsylvania case. If so, it was the worst, most dangerous sort of politics. When politics that protects great criminals can control supreme courts, it is time for honest people very positively to manifest their disrespect for such courts, and to lose no unnecessary time in changing their personnel.

NEW STATE TALK

AGAIN THERE is considerable talk in eastern Oregon of the creation of a new state up there. The scheme for making a new state out of portions of eastern Oregon and eastern Washington and the panhandle of Idaho, much bruited a year or two ago, seems to have been dropped, or laid on the shelf, but the project now discussed in some eastern Oregon papers, so far as we have observed, is simply to cut Oregon in two, with the ridge of the Cascade mountains for the dividing line.

Perhaps the scheme is not worth discussing, for favorable action on the part of congress as well as of the legislature of the state of Oregon would be necessary, and such action, in either case, seems highly improbable. A large majority of the legislature will always reside west of the mountains, and unless a considerable number of them can be won over to the proposition it must always fail. But if the eastern Oregon people succeeded in the legislature, congress might be disinclined to make a new state in this corner of the country. And it would be said, truly enough, that if Oregon should be divided, so should Washington and California. And the big states back east would oppose more new states with small populations out west.

The Journal, for its part, cannot regard the movement as a very serious one. Nevertheless if our eastern Oregon friends should ultimately succeed in their efforts the new state would be a part of the mother Oregon country all the same, as Washington and Idaho are parts of it. Another state would give the same territory four senators instead of two, and would afford quite a number of ambitious patriots double chances for securing office.

The time may come when each section of Oregon will make a respectable state, in all respects, and the same is true of Washington. We must expect more and more advocacy of a movement having for its object four states here instead of two.

MAYORALTY POLICIES

IT IS good to hear from his own lips that the mayor is not opposed to parks. It is good to hear that he is opposed to the payment of exorbitant prices for areas for park purposes. It is good to hear that he is opposed to exorbitant prices for paving and that he will employ his best efforts in securing lower cost for improvement of the streets.

All this is sound policy. If he opposed parks, the mayor would be unique. He would be unlike any other mayor in the country. It would put Portland on the map as a curiosity. It would be to stop the clock of growth and turn back the wheels of progress. It would be to put Portland out of tune with every other great city and to point her in a direction opposite to that in which all other cities are traveling. It would be to deny all rules of modern civic life and upset every thesis of latter day living.

To pay exorbitant prices for park tracts would be treason to the city. It is treason to the city for owners of park sites to demand inflated values. The parks are for the common good and a means for adding to the value of properties. They are a means for attracting larger and better population. In such a behalf a reasonable valuation for park areas is all the city should pay and all owners should ask. When they ask more they strike a blow at the city's growth. This was the view of Mayor Lane in his time.

To oppose exorbitant prices for paving is sound to the core. It is a policy that will be universally approved. Clean paved streets elicit the admiration of visitors. They attract new population. They give the city the stamp of caste. They redeem it from provincialism. They take it out of the village class. A reasonable cost for paving assists in the multiplication of paved streets. Exorbitant prices discourage it. To demand this reasonable instead of an unreasonable cost is very sound policy. It was the policy of Mayor Lane in his time.

Incidentally, does it not appear that in these large matters Mayor Simon is traveling the same official path Mayor Lane trod? Is a rose by another name any sweeter to the tall tower?

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT.

ABOUT MUSIC.

Visitors to the city park have many times expressed their appreciation of the excellent music furnished by Rosebrook's band.

Music is indeed a great thing. It has charms to soothe a savage breast. I remember seeing this proven one time in Colorado when the musical "ping" of a bullet soothed a savage breast so that he was perfectly satisfied all the rest of his life. As a soothing syrup I can readily recommend good music like that. Every human being has music in his or her soul, but it is sometimes less painful when it is extracted. Music in the soul is also a good thing. What I object to is why some people don't leave it in the soul. Two musics in the soul are worth seven gallons on a cracked piano and a deformed voice.

As a rule I do not thirst for the blood of my fellowmen, but there is one individual in this world who drives me almost to murder. He is the fellow who contradicts, but never knows what he is talking about. I meet him every morning and my anger grows apace. That fellow's mother will come after him some day and I will hand her a wart and a pants button and she will go home and weep over the remains. That is all that will be left of him.

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 300 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

Where Does the Oregonian Stand?

Portland, July 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—In the Oregonian of this day there is an editorial headed, "Forecast of the Consequence," which commences thus: "President Taft started with a proposition of an inheritance tax. * * * Apparently he was unaware at that time that the states or the greater number of them already had set in motion the inheritance tax as a source of state revenues, but becoming later aware of this fact he abandoned the suggestion of an inheritance tax and adopted a tax on corporations," etc., etc. And yet Mr. Taft, a great lawyer of wide experience and also for years a judge, didn't know, according to the Oregonian, what any third class lawyer had known for years.

Further the Oregonian says: "This," (the inheritance tax) "Mr. Taft has seen reasons to abandon." Next in the same editorial is this: "Mr. Taft in his letter of acceptance said that if more revenue were necessary than ordinary sources supply an income tax could be devised which would not be open to objections on constitutional grounds and would furnish the additional revenue required. This opinion he seems to have reconsidered and reversed."

And now the editorial says: "This thought is on corporations, etc." * * * "This last (viz. the corporation tax) is indefensible." And for many reasons the Oregonian seems to think as does the writer, Mr. Taft will "reconsider" and perhaps "reverse" his formed opinion.

On the same editorial page of the Oregonian are published excerpts from a number of papers under the heading "Bryan as Senator," and by the way it may be asked why is it that in certain quarters, conspicuously in the Oregonian, Bryan like Banquo's ghost will not down? Do they still believe, notwithstanding their oft repeated declarations that Bryan is dead or at least a negligible quantity, that he is still very much alive?

Let us for a moment insert the name of Bryan instead of Taft's in the foregoing editorial and assume we are in preelection days. Wouldn't it run something like this: "Mr. Bryan first advocated inheritance tax which he soon abandoned; then the income tax which he also has been compelled to abandon, and now the most indefensible and absurd of all he advocates a corporation tax; and this is the man who wants to be president, etc., etc. Quixotic, unstable, no fixed principles, etc., etc."

Appropos to this in an Oregonian editorial only the day before there occurs substantially this, in answer apparently to an inquiry, as to what the Oregonian's real position is on the tariff question. The editorial says the Oregonian stands for revenue first and incidentally for protection which is now and always has been Democratic doctrine, as distinguished from Republican doctrine as all know. This declaration is in line with what it has proclaimed for a year or so past.

Now will you not please compare the editorials of the Oregonian during the campaign of Cleveland and Blaine when this exact question was not only the paramount question but eventually became the only issue between the two parties. The editorials of the Democratic papers of that time were exactly similar to the recent Oregonian editorials.

See what the Oregonian at that time and during that campaign said, and what it says now.

It cannot be said conditions have changed, in principle they were then and now and always will be the same on that question.

The purpose of this communication is simply to ask, where and what is the Oregonian politically?

JOHN BLAIR.

James Speyer's Birthday.

James Speyer, one of the most prominent bankers and financiers of America, was born in New York, July 23, 1861. In 1885, at the age of 23, he was sent by his father to Frankfort-on-Main to receive his banking training in the family house there. Subsequently he was sent to London, Paris and other European financial centers and not until he had been schooled in all the foreign branches of the great banking house controlled by his family was he permitted to return to the United States. By the time he was 40 years old Mr. Speyer was credited by his associates and rivals with being one of the keenest financiers on this side of the Atlantic. For a number of years past he has been the senior partner of the banking house of Speyer and company. In New York Mr. Speyer is known as an active leader in the work of organized charity. He has done much to better the condition of the Jewish poor of the metropolis. Several years ago he donated $50,000 for the establishment of the Theodore Roosevelt professorship in American history and institutions at the University of Berlin.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Nero fiddled; Taft plays golf.

• •

Get a piece of land. Do it now.

• •

Hello, Miss Summer, how d'ye do?

• •

Fine climate, few files, comparatively.

• •

Terrible tornado—Texas, never Oregon.

• •

The fact is, protection is a fraud and a swindle.

• •

What's Republican party "principle"? Ask Aldrich.

• •

Ten to one that Hermann doesn't go to McNeill's Island.

• •

No, President Taft; the terrible tariff is different from a possum.

• •

Baseball is the most important thing in the world—to some people.

• •

The Albany Democrat hurrahs for three T's—"Taft, Tariff and Tomfoolery."

• •

The New York American remarks: "De Sagan: 'I love my wife, but O, You Kid.'"

• •

The Baltimore Star says Dalzell "fell from grace." This is erroneous. No person ever falls from where he wasn't.

• •

New York World: The Payne-Aldrich tariff will be remembered as the one which taxed Washington to the utmost as a summer resort.

• •

Detroit News: The railroads of the United States have injured 900,000 employes in the last 30 years. Yes, but consider the number they failed to injure.

• •

Baltimore Star: A Chicago woman has paid $525 for a cat in London. That Tabby's yowl must be more musical than the sounds that emanate from the felines we have met.

• •

O yes, let's have war; fight, kill, slaughter, maim, make widows and orphans—the glory of it! Arm; get guns, powder, dreadnaughts, generals, admirals; fight, murder; this is civilization.

• •

A German has secured a divorce on the ground that his wife, who was plump when he married her, starved herself down to almost skeleton like proportions for the purpose of being able to wear fashionable gowns. But wasn't this better than stuffing herself with expensive foods and getting fatter?

• •

Pity the sorrows of the bachelor man, rather the temporarily, necessarily widower man. His wife's away; he dares not play; in his greenhorn way he rustles, night and day, the best he can! He scarcely knows what a mere male wants; he's stared and sneered at in all sorts of haunts; he wanders into strange restaurants, where he's charged sixty-five cents. He walks out despairing, he gloams around glaringly; on the weather his spleen he vents. You can see him on the corner; he has the scowl of a scorner; he's looking five ways for a meal. He takes a beer or two; he sheds a tear or two; he is almost ready to steal. But what is the matter?. You ask; why this chatter? What and whom at all does it teach? We never will tell, except this, that befell; Smith's wife went to the beach! After all, and all, in spring or fall, there's nothing quite like home; with a wife and baby, a grandmother, maybe; and eyes that speak, "Welcome"!

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The enrollment in the Josephine county public schools for the school year just closed shows an increase of about 100 pupils. During the past school year 102 teachers were employed, as against 97 for the preceding year.

• •

Dallas Observer: Campers and homesteaders coming out of the mountains from the Salmon river vicinity report that there is still nearly a foot of snow to be found at some points near the summit, where the drifts of last winter's exceptionally heavy snowfall were deepest.

• •

Albany Democrat: Any statement that Albany's streetcar moves but once in an hour is not accurate. Corvallisites in the city Saturday saw it move twice in an hour.—Corvallis Gazette. That beats Corvallis, whose principal vehicle is wind. As a matter of fact the Albany streetcar moves every 15 minutes. A brand new one is almost here.

• •

The history of Eugene's building record for 1908 is bound to be written large in the record of its progress, says the Register. It is certainly a marvel, the number of substantial residences now under construction in all parts of the city, the additional streets being laid out and the amount of new sidewalk, cement and otherwise, being built.

• •

Enterprise News-Record: W. P. Samms' mauritian monkey departed this life Monday morning after a brief illness. Mr. Monk had been a resident of this great and glorious country but a few months but had already become so civilized that when he shuffled off this mortal coil he chose the very fashionable and modern disease of appendicitis to do his shuffling act. No operation was performed, which is a warning to all to holler for a knife as soon as a pain is felt south of your equator.

• •

Bend Bulletin: The worthless black jack pine may prove to be not so worthless after all. It is very probable that this species of pine, of which there is such a great abundance south of Bend, will in time be of considerable value—as an experienced timber man put it, "160 acres of the black jack will be as valuable as 160 of yellow pine." The use to which it will be put will be the manufacture of wood pulp, from which paper is made.

• •

Bend Bulletin: As each day's reports reach central Oregon of continued and increasing activity in railroad building along the lower Deschutes, more certain does the conviction grow that this long-neglected section is at last to have transportation. A much more optimistic attitude is apparent in the general condition of the public mind, and all are waiting—with aroused hopes—to see if larger crews will not soon be put at work rushing a railroad into central Oregon. We have waited long and more or less patiently. Let us pray that the day of deliverance is at hand.

• •

The crop condition around Harrisburg is all the farmer has hoped for it and even more, says the Bulletin. The recent rains have benefited the small grain crop immensely. While the straw as a whole will be short the grain is heading out nicely. This is particularly true of the spring grain. The dreaded injury to the hay crop by the prolonged siege of dampness did not materialize. Hay is a good crop and almost without exception—barring future showers—will be of good undamaged quality. Potatoes are sure to be a monstrous crop everywhere, the rains coming in just the right time for their benefit. The hop growers are feeling jubilant along with the rest.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Universal Religious Liberty—By Daniel O'Connell

Can anything be more absurd and untenable than the argument of the learned gentleman, when you see it stripped of the false coloring he has given it? First he alleges that the Catholics are attached to their religion with a bigoted zeal. I admit the zeal, but I utterly deny the bigotry. He proceeds to insist that these feelings, on our part, justify the apprehensions of Protestants. The Catholics, he says, are alarmed for their church; why should not the Protestants be alarmed, also, for theirs? The Catholic desires safety for his religion; why should not the Protestant require security for his? Hence, he concludes, that, merely because the Catholic desires to keep his religion free, the Protestant is thereby justified in seeking to enslave it. He says that our anxiety for the preservation of our church vindicates those who deem the proposed arrangement necessary for the protection of theirs—a mode of reasoning perfectly true, and perfectly applicable, if we sought any interference with, or control over, the Protestant church—if we asked or required that a single Catholic should be consulted upon the management of the Protestant church, or of its revenues or privileges.

But the fact does not bear him out; for we do not seek nor desire, nor would we accept of, any kind of interference with the Protestant church. We disclaim and disavow any kind of control over it. We ask not, nor would we allow, any Catholic authority over the mode of appointment of their clergy. Nay, we are quite content to be excluded forever from even advising his majesty with respect to any matter relating to or concerning the Protestant church—its rights, its properties, or its privileges. I will, for my own part, go much further, and I do declare, most solemnly, that I would feel and express equal, if not stronger repugnance, to the interference of a Catholic with a Protestant church, than that I have expressed and do feel to any Protestant interference with ours. In opposing their interference with us, I content myself with the mere war of words. But if the case were reversed—if the Catholic sought this control over the religion of the Protestant—the Protestant should command my heart, my tongue, my arm, in opposition to so unjust and insulting a measure. So help me God! I would, in that case, not only feel for the Protestant, and speak for him, but I would fight for him, and cheerfully sacrifice my life in defence of the great principle for which I have ever contended—the principle of universal and complete religious liberty!

This Date in History.

1705—Titus Oates, the contriver of the celebrated "Popish Plot" in England, died in London. Born about 1650.

1779—The Minisink settlement in Orange county, New York, plundered and burned by the Indians under Brant.

1793—Roger Sherman, one of the Connecticut signers of the Declaration of Independence, died.

1815—Charlotte Cushman, celebrated actress, born in Boston. Died there, Februray 19, 1876.

1833—Spencer Compton Cavendish, ninth Duke of Devonshire, a noted English statesman, born. Died March 24, 1908.

1842—The cap stone of the Bunker Hill monument was laid.

1858—Jewish Relief Act passed by the British parliament.

1866—A joint resolution was passed by congress restoring Tennessee to the Union.

1889—Henry H. Crapo, fourteenth governor of Michigan, died. Born May 22, 1804.

1880—Constantin Hering, "the father of homeopathy in America," died in Philadelphia. Born January 1, 1800.

1885—General U. S. Grant, eighteenth president of the United States, died at Mt. McGregor, N. Y. Born in Clermont county, Ohio, April 27, 1822.

1892—Henry C. Frick, millionaire steel manufacturer, shot in his office in Homestead, Pa., by Alexander Berkman, an anarchist.

1905—The fleet bringing the body of John Paul Jones from France arrived at Annapolis.

1908—Formal opening of the new harbor at Gary, Ind.

The REALM FEMININE

Forget to Say "I Can't."

DID you ever think what a lot of valuable time and energy is wasted in saying "I can't"? It is not true, for you can always do the things that are necessary for you to do.

When you stop to think it over there are very few who really fail when the necessity arises for them to do or bear.

Was there ever a sorrow that you did not bear even though you may have predicted many times that you could never live through such an affliction? Was there ever a necessary task, no matter how well nigh impossible it seemed, that you did not perform at least after a fashion—that is, if you tried at all? Was there ever a crisis that you did not somehow manage to meet?

So why throw up your hands in despair and say "I can't"? You may not succeed so well as you would have wished, yet you did get through somehow.

Then the very next time that a hard hill appeared you forgot all about it, and when company came the week of spring housecleaning and you had special sewing on hand that must be done, and one of the youngsters had the whooping cough, didn't you vow that you could never get through the week?

If the thought and energy expended in thinking and saying "I can't" were put into knowing that you can do the thing to be done and making a start at it, you would find your difficulties greatly diminished.

The power of thought is now generally recognized and it should be realized that to think and say "I can't" places a limit at the very offset upon our powers of accomplishing. If we would take the other standpoint and know that we can do because it is right and necessary, and that we always have strength according to our needs, most of the difficulties in life would not only be made easier but would vanish out of our experience.

Housekeeping Helps.

APPLY the white of an egg with a camel's hair brush to fly specks on gilt frames and they will disappear.

A cloth moistened with alcohol will clean piano keys.

Cover plaster of paris figures with a thick coating of starch and water, let it dry on the surface, and the dirt will brush off with the dry powder.

Clean linoleum with warm water and polish it with milk.

Decorated China plates should be put away with round pieces of canton flannel between them.

No soap on window panes! Rub them with either alcohol or ammonia to make them shine.

Soft soap made from half a pound of shaved-down hard soap and two quarts of water will save the soap bill at cleaning time.

The best and most hygienic thing to use in dusting a room is a damp fabric which is soft and free from lint. A square of cheese cloth thoroughly wrung from a basin of water makes an inexpensive and satisfactory article. A well dampened chamois is also useful for the finer and more highly polished surfaces.

When there is need of a softener the wise housewife always keeps on hand a piece of sandpaper with which to rub over the rough handles of new brooms or the edges of wooden bowls, buckets, etc., and thereby saves her hands from coming in contact with their rough surfaces.

When opening a jar of fruit do not run a knife under the edge, to let in air. This is apt to make the top imperfect, that when it is used again it is not air tight. Try this in using them again: seal as usual, and then nutty the entire rim where it touches the glass. This will make the jar air tight.

When doing anything which is apt to disfigure or stain the nails fill them with cold cream; this can easily be washed out afterward. Dip the fingers in lemon to bleach, and moisten with cocoa butter to soften them.

Frozen Dishes.

CARAMEL ICE CREAM.—One and one half pounds of brown sugar, three quarts of cream, one pint of boiling milk. Melt the sugar in the frying pan. Do not let it get too dark or scorch. Pour this caramel into the boiling milk by degrees, mixing well. When cold, strain it into the cream and freeze. One pint of the cream may be reserved, whipped separately, and stirred in just before removing the dasher.

Frozen Strawberries and Cream.—Stem the strawberries and mash them. Mix one pound of sugar with one quart of fruit. When sugar is dissolved, add one quart of cream and freeze.

Frozen Pineapple and Cream.—Select a ripe pineapple; pare; remove the eyes; grate; add sugar—pound for pound or a little less, but it must be very sweet, as freezing destroys some of the effect of the sugar. Allow one pint of cream to each pint of pineapple pulp and sugar, and freeze. Be sure to have all the ingredients icy cold before combining them.

Frozen Peaches and Cream.—Select ripe peaches, peel and mash to a pulp. Make them very sweet, perhaps not quite pound for pound. Allow one pint of cream for each pint of peach pulp and sugar and freeze as the other creams.

For the Traveler.

WHEN packing your suitcase for a summer trip, discard all bulky, heavy and unnecessary articles. Silver toilet accessories are very weighty; you will find the plain little celluloid ones much more convenient. If you will take with you undergarments of thin cotton mesh you can launder them yourself in the washbowl. Shirtwaists of crepe can be laundered the same way, and need not be ironed.

Half the joy of life is in little things taken on the run. Let us run if we must—even the sands do that—but let us keep our hearts young and our eyes open, that nothing worth our while shall escape us.—Victor Cherbuliez.

Instruction

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His prose-poems are a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

As through this vale of tears I tread, I notice many a curious thing; the crow that's squawking overhead would teach the robin how to sing; the mule will tell the racing mare just how to trot around the track; the man who hasn't any hair knows how to bring your ringlets back. The fan who couldn't throw a ball with vim enough to hit a church, when on the bleachers knows it all, and calls the pitcher from his perch. The loafer who has not a cent, who draws his rations from the town, knows all the curves of government, and calls the house and senate down. The blacksmith pauses long enough to tell the preacher how to preach; the grocer drops his prunes and stuff, to teach the pedagogue to teach. The poet claws his wooden harp, and fumbles with its broken string, until some life insurance sharp comes up and tells him how to sing. Some woes of life would quickly fade, and bores would be less thick, perhaps, if every fellow knew his trade as well as he knows t'other chap's.

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