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

One of the saddest things about human nature is that a man may guide others in the path of life without walking in it himself; that he may be a pilot and yet a castaway.—Author unknown.

AN EXPANDING INDUSTRY

SCHWARZSCHILD & Sulzberger packing people have taken their buyers off the road and are making their purchases of livestock at the Portland stockyards. The step is the gradual evolution of conditions into the system common in modern packing house centers. The elimination of the heavy expenses of maintaining men in the field is a cost that was a tax on the industry and which ultimately had to be paid either by producer or consumer or both. The turning of the independent S. & S. people to the yards as a source of supply is a testimonial to the perfected system in vogue. The presence of owners there representing the heaviest concerns in Seattle and Tacoma and the many buying orders executed by Portland commission houses for buyers all over the northwest, are a final arrangement in which the ascendancy of Portland as the headquarters of livestock exchange is established. It is a guarantee that in the daily sales to the highest bidder in a competitive market in which every interest in the entire northwest is a buyer, the stockman in the interior is certain to receive full values for his consignments. It is the introduction of order and economy in a business that formerly was haphazard, expensive and unsatisfactory. It is an adjustment of processes for a future great livestock industry of which this city is to be the scene and in which all the north coast as far east as the Rocky mountains, or farther, will be contributing territory.

The whole situation is one of extreme promise. There is an inexhaustible market for the stockman's products where before there was none. There is assurance that he will get the limit of value for his consignments. There is assurance that every possible item of expense in handling is eliminated, and that the full usufruct of his endeavor will come to him. In the vastly expanded market the packing houses will afford there is certainty that there will always be a heavy demand for all and more than all the livestock he can offer. This demand for the present is so heavy that a constant stream of hogs and other livestock is pouring in from the middle west to supply the packing houses. It is a demand that has for its sequel cattle at the unprecedented summer figure of $4.65 and hogs at $9.50.

The situation ought to be one to vastly stimulate farmers in squaring affairs on their farms for a vigorous campaign in growing livestock for the great Portland market. The history of farmers contiguous to packing house centers is a story of easy wealth, and it will be the unusual, if in the coming times in Oregon, history does not repeat itself.

ONLY CRUMBS OF REFORM

OWING PARTLY at least to President Taft's insistence there will be free hides and oil, and a few other heavy duties may be reduced below the senate bill schedules. The rate on lumber will be cut to $1.25 and the duties on shoes and other manufactures of leather are to be reduced considerably. These excisions or reductions are in the nature of real tariff reform, and are good as far as they go, but though some of them are important both in themselves and as a beginning of the end of high protection, they are after all but a very few of the hundreds of duties that ought to be stricken out or greatly reduced.

Duties on a multitude of articles will be made as high as at present or higher. Under the Dingley law, on every dollar's worth of cotton goods imported, 52 cents, on the average, are added; on $1 worth of earthen, stone or chinaware, 59 cents; on $1 worth of glass, 53 cents; on leather and manufactures, 32 cents; on sugar and confectionery, 60 cents; on paper, 24 cents; on woolen goods, 91 cents—and an average of about 48 cents on articles of all descriptions. The tariff raises the cost of these hundreds of articles of everybody's everyday use by about these several amounts on every dollar's worth purchased. This is the very object of protection.

So that while Mr. Taft, considering that he is a Republican and a protectionist, is doing quite well, as much as was expected, even he is not trying to revise the tariff downward except in a few spots and to a comparatively small extent. Some reform he seems likely to effect, but it will be only a small fraction of the reform that is needed. The consumers will still be choused out of hundreds of millions; even billions, it has been estimated, by the protected, privileged and predatory interests. As a tariff reducer and reformer Mr. Taft does not appear as a very great man, after all.

THE GRAB METHOD

THE REPRESENTATIVES of 230 citizen organizations are pleading with the conferees at Washington to recommend a tariff commission. Months of wrangle have demonstrated the futility of a congressionally framed tariff. Industries are prostrated while politicians debate. Money cannot be tempted into industrial investment with the fixing of schedules staked on chance.

When finally fixed, equity will be impossible because the issue is not one of science, but of grab. Even on the hypothesis that every member of congress is strictly honest, an adjustment of schedules so they will be fair for all is out of the question. The incentive of each is to get all he can for his district. The loot lies on the floor of congress and the sole motive of each member is to seize and make off with all he can. It is as impossible for fairness to come out of such a game of plunder as to expect a burst of sunshine out of the blackest midnight. No method so fantastic in the settlement of colossal issues has been known in any age.

Schedules enrich one industry and destroy others. They feed some men and starve others. The mere matter of a few cents in a duty rolls up millions for one class to divide. It plucks a million for the profit of a dozen. It is the most powerful of all agencies in building for one at the expense of a multitude. It should never be applied save under the most exact understanding of the relations one industry or one activity bears to all others.

Nothing short of the unbiased and deliberate judgment of experts, carefully and conscientiously applied to the industrial and commercial conditions of the country, can present a schedule of duties that will be just to all classes. Nothing save an impartial body of exalted and specially trained men, removed from politics and beyond the influence of private concerns, is qualified for so momentous a duty, and such a body can only do justice to all after careful scrutiny of statistics and the shifting conditions of industrial life. To proceed otherwise is to wrong one class for the benefit of another, and the price of such a system is ultimate national calamity. History is nothing more than a record of the death of governments that were guided by unwisdom and injustice. The only way to exist is by virtue. The riot of greed exemplified in the Aldrich bill is not virtue and not business. The measure is a mongrel of law and a murder of justice. It is unjust, incoherent and impossible. In all the realms of absurdity there is nothing like it, save those other American tariffs constructed after the fashion of sea gulls fighting over the castup carcass by the ocean shore.

PORTLAND, SEATTLE AND TACOMA

AN EASTERNER'S view of Portland, Seattle and Tacoma appears in the current number of World's Work. The possibilities of each is discussed by a distinguished writer who recently spent several weeks in the northwest. There is an analysis of the resources and an effort to portray what will be the ultimate character of each. Seattle is characterized as a forwarding and brokerage city, Tacoma as a great manufacturing center and Portland as both a commercial and industrial mart. That each will become a very large city is the conviction declared, but no attempt is made to say which will bear the palm of future ascendency.

Realty is described as too high priced for manufacturing purposes in Seattle. In the suburbs, sites might be secured, but Seattle aspires rather to be a forwarding city like New York than to be an originator of traffic like Cincinnati, Pittsburg or Philadelphia. "The future manufacturing center of the northwest will not therefore be at Seattle, for factories—rates and rail and water facilities being equal—seek the point where initial cost is least."

"Today, Tacoma is a great manufacturing center; Seattle a huge forwarder of freight, and Portland a blend of these two, with the added characteristic of a central market town for a region of intensive agricultural development," says the writer. In Tacoma, with a population of 107,000, a good half derives a living from manufacturing pursuits. The proportion in Seattle and Portland is far lower. There is not, however, a sufficient supply of labor available to make any part of this northwest a model section for manufacturing. When by agricultural development urban population can be fed at less cost than now, the inducements to capital to open manufacturing plants will be stronger. Strange as it may seem, the raw materials for living cost dwellers on the coast far more than they cost the New Yorker.

There are three commercial functions that create great cities—manufacturing, forwarding and merchandising. Seattle's future lies in the forwarding function. "No man, on the facts as presented, could do more than guess whether Seattle will maintain its present proportion of the Alaskan trade." Seattle will become a very large city, but her growth will be the growth of the brokerage city, the middleman and the forwarder.

Her spreading prairies make Tacoma the natural ground for manufacturing plants, and this with lower priced sites and water power resources have already given her prestige as a manufacturer and originator of traffic.

Portland is the Boston of the coast. Oregon's metropolis is described as a "well rounded, self-contained, charming city of the truly metropolitan sort. It is more measured in its gait, more dignified, older, and perhaps more solid than the bigger northern city. There are fewer people trying to sell things." But the real growth of Portland is vastly to be aided by the Willamette valley, which seems designed by nature to be a veritable warehouse of solid wealth. From this valley, which is to support an ultimate population of millions, there will flow an ever increasing volume of products of the soil as the years go by. It is a district made for the sustenance of men, and "with the certain development of central Oregon will make Portland a real metropolitan market city. Its growth is limitless in possibilities."

UNOCCUPIED LANDS AND LANDLESS

THE WISCONSIN commissioner of immigration recently stated publicly that there were yet in that one state at least 10,000,000 acres of unoccupied land, "as productive soil as is to be found anywhere in America." These lands are mostly in the northern part of the state, in a hardwood belt, and are suited to general farming and especially dairying. They lie there waiting for the industry and enterprise of a million people that could there make homes and a good living. And there are many people who want such lands. And what is true of Wisconsin is true in a greater or less degree of all the states, even of those longest settled and tilled. If landless people and lands without people could be brought together, there would be ample room and opportunity in this vast country for many hundreds of millions of people. Indeed there is scarcely any limit to the population that the country is abundantly able to support if its lands were all utilized. The number might have to be expressed in billions rather than millions—though that time is far ahead yet.

And if there is so much desirable land in the rather rigorous climate of northern Wisconsin, consider the millions of acres in this comparatively mild and in large portions more fructuous Pacific northwest—land enough literally for an "empire," waiting for the right sort of people; land on which, in a multitude of instances, especially by irrigation and intensive farming, they can raise more on 10 acres than on 50 in northern Wisconsin; lands where annual yields of $100 to $500 an acre are common, where five acres furnishes a good living and ten acres a fortune; land that at the kiss of water blooms in gold.

Perhaps not by legislation, or directly or speedily in any way, can the landless people be got upon the unpopulated lands, to produce necessaries and make homes, yet the subject is one well worth frequent discussion by the press and by all kinds of people of influence. A movement of great numbers of people upon small tracts of land where none or few dwell now would be of immense benefit to this country, and all reasonable, practicable means of influence should be used to bring such a movement about. And one effective means would be the graduated land tax, discouraging if not in effect prohibiting the owning of large areas of land by single individuals, estates or corporations.

Presenting a revolver, a young woman with the proper gleam in her eye, stood up a pedestrian in Chicago Wednesday and ordered him to hand over his valuables. He obeyed and she walked away, declaring she would shoot him if he attempted to follow. At Allegany, Md., the other day, the wife of a clergyman emptied a revolver at burglars she discovered in her pantry and the sequel was a precipitate flight by the intruders for a quieter and safer spot. The same day at Cambridge, Md., the wife of a state official made an offender divulge his name at the point of a revolver. The old figure of the clinging vine and the sturdy oak is being shot all to pieces.

Russia and England are for opposing motives interested in Persia, whose control would afford the former access to the Persian gulf and an open winter port, and the latter a railroad route from that gulf to India. Neither England nor Russia, except on compulsion, will yield control of Persia to the other, and so long as the Persians give neither an advantage they can have about the sort of government they choose and are capable of.

But if a president is to make a tariff law, what's the use of a congress? Senator Heyburn, a friend of the interests to the extreme limit, says the president has no right to interfere, only to sign or veto. Technically, he seems to be right, but in practice most people will approve the president for taking a hand previous to the conference report.

An Ohio man has evolved a variety of potato that has no tops that bugs may prey upon. In sporting parlance, "he has the edge" on the Illinois man whose trained ducks that eat potato bugs are leased to his neighbors for hire.

If Harriman had built into central Oregon years ago, as he ought to have done, he might not have had so much trouble in getting there.

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT.

"Your mind is an open book to me," said the fortune teller; "I can see that you have the airship craze."

"Guess you must be looking at the fly leaf," said the patron with a large sorrel hoarse laugh.

"The boy stood on the burning deck,"
Around were many faces.
The deck grew hot from friction, for
The boy had slipped four aces.

The landlady handed her delinquent his tri-daily board bill. Taking it angrily he laid it on the table and pounded it with his fist.

"What in the world are you doing?" inquired the landlady.

"By golly, I'm beating my board bill," replied the delinquent as he savagely fell upon a prune and tore it limb from limb.

"Is that you, John?" came a sleepy feminine voice from upstairs; "where are you?"

"Sure t'ing, Mabel," replied the burglar as he tied a string around the top of the sack which held the family jewelry. "I've just come in to th' haul."

"I want a key," said the dissipated man to the locksmith's clerk.

"What kind of a key?" queried the facetious clerk. "Door key, clock key, or whis-key?"

"Make it a whis-key," said the d. m., "I want to wind up my debauch."

Hully chee, Chimmie, come an' see de Hairy-man shoot De-schutes.

ANIMALS ARE ANIMALS.

A horse with human reasoning had entertained the throng,
He added up some figures and no sum he died was wrong;
He read a chapter from a book, of tricks he'd never tire,
But he stood still and burned to death when his stable caught on fire.

A grizzly bear was made a pet, as harmless as could be,
He'd wrestle with the children, and he'd jump and romp with glee;
He'd delight in running errands until he was out of breath,
But after all he was a bear—he hugged a child to death.

A man once found a gentle mule—a mule that wouldn't kick,
He'd stah Maud with a pitchfork, and he'd beat her with a stick;
He teased that mule for seven years till she got off her feed,
And one hot day Maud killed him, her front feet did the deed.

In summing up these many lines I simply want to say,
That animals are animals, 'cause they were built that way.

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.

Ballinger Should Be Upheld.

Portland, Or., July 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—If western people are alive to their own interests they will take notice of the rumblings of the war that certain bureau chiefs are waging in Washington, D. C., upon the only representative in the president's cabinet from the Pacific slope the Honorable Richard A. Ballanger of Seattle, Wash. Secretary Ballinger is giving to the country the best administration of the interior department that it has had for many a year. He comes from that part of the country, the great west, where most of the business of his department arises. He knows what he is about, and he has the ability, the knowledge and the courage to administer the public business as it should be done. He is not burdened with any silly sentiment, but believes that the government should transact its business in a modern and efficient way. Furthermore, he believes that congress is possessed of the function of making laws in this country and that the people have the right to expect that executive officers will execute those laws as they are laid down in the statute books. If some of his accusers had followed these principles in the past, a certain great railway corporation would not today possess $50,000,000 worth of the finest timber in the state of Oregon, for which they exchanged worthless Rainier slopes and other fortunate ones would not have other millions in Oregon timber for which they gave, acre for acre, cactus covered California deserts.

The usual tactics are being followed by the Washington bureaucrats, that of heaping ignominy through the newspapers upon their victim by the accusation that he is opposed to saving the national resources. That such an accusation against Judge Ballinger is the veriest rot every intelligent man knows. The truth is that the secretary has lived in the west for 20 years and he is not to be deceived by the twaddle that has blinded the eyes of eastern people and has secured million dollar appropriations to pay the salaries of a horde of office holders and to thereby organize a valiant band of ever ready supporters for the bureau.

It is not necessary to say in this western country that Secretary Ballinger is an able and upright gentleman who will never swerve a hairsbreadth from just and lawful administration. He will see that his immediate subordinates obey the law and give value received for what they draw from the public treasury. Furthermore, he will see that there is no further beating around the bush in the interpretation of the law, at the behest of any wise one, who has taken it upon himself to save western people from themselves. The honorable secretary has been among western people long enough to know that they are not going to pluck up $30 and $40 fir trees and cast them into fiery furnaces just to see them burn.

Conservation of resources is a good thing. Consecration to truth is also a good thing. The methods being used to discredit Secretary Ballinger are shameful and are devoid of a single element of truth. The people of Oregon should lose no time in making it known that they stand firmly by the able and manly course being pursued by their friend in the cabinet. It is a long time since this coast has had so good a representative in so high a position, and no consideration of politics or of personal interest should deter any good westerner from heartily and actively supporting him. GEORGE I. BROOKS.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The umbrellas have a kick coming.

Perhaps hops are needed for near beer.

Some men get into holes easier than golf balls.

At last the hop growers will make some money again.

The war on the Deschutes won't be one of the cloudy kind.

Taft took a hand, and it seems to be quite a big stout hand.

There'll be a big influx of homeseekers again this fall, sure.

The new era of railroad building in Oregon has fairly begun.

The more Dreadnaughts John Bull builds, the more scared he is.

Oregon is going to grow faster than ever before. Help boost 'er along.

The Deschutes canyon fight means more valuable advertising for Oregon.

Hogs are higher than ever, but some human hogs are as low in value as ever.

Clemenceau, like many another person, as well as some parrots, talked too much.

A man doesn't have to be a state officer to do some valuable service for Oregon.

Dr. Eliot's new religion will arouse even more criticism than his five foot shelf of books.

Now there is another pretender to the Spanish throne. Pretenders can never be exterminated.

Many authors will have no respect for that list of books of Dr. Eliot. There's Roosevelt, for instance.

In the case of the North Bank railroad it was the Harriman forces that were the obstructionists.

Of course there will be more electric railroads up the valley—hundreds of miles of them within a few years.

Fifty farmers couldn't have had their wheat harvested a few weeks ago—but then it wouldn't have gone up to $1.30.

But nobody could have built a railroad up the Deschutes without encountering some great Hills along the route.

A man called the Perfect One is to visit and perhaps remain in Seattle. He will certainly be a novelty in that town.

If there is a paving trust and if it can be broken up, then the mayor and his assistants have a mighty good job in sight.

It is not supposed that the Deschutes fight will injurously affect Mr. Harriman's health. He rather likes a fight, anyway.

It's rest to get out in the country, regardless of rural joys just for a while to escape from the city's nerve racking noise; from the shrieks of locomotives, the streetcars' rattle and roar, from mill and factory whistles—and of wearing sounds a score. There are puffs and poundings and clangs, and strident clatter and din, till it's O for the fields and woods one longs to find quiet in.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Some fine salmon in the Siuslaw.

Better crops than expected, as a rule.

And yet more paving in Albany. 'Twill pay.

Newport is doing considerable street improvement.

Prospects for Siuslaw railroad daily growing brighter.

Grants Pass Courier is building itself a fine new home.

Grapes promise a bumper crop in Rogue river valley.

A Waconda family has 15 canary birds in seven cages.

A Waconda man has 30 acres of turnips planted in his orchard.

Gervais is agitating for higher grades in its school, and a high school.

From a Polk county cherry branch only five inches long 90 ripe cherries were picked.

Warner-Young will case at Pendleton has lasted three years and cost many thousands; end not yet.

Umatilla county is doing considerable paper railroad building these days, but some day the lines will be of steel and electric cars will be whizzing over the hills.

After 14 years of prospecting with little result, Pete Mitchell struck it rich within a mile and a half of Canyon City, taking out $5000 in gold in a week.

The population of Cove has been increased by 26 settlers from Illinois in the past few weeks. They are substantial citizens, the kind that make a town enterprising and prosperous.

A plan of eastern capitalists is to make Jacksonville a suburb of Medford and have her surrounding hills dotted with the residences of people who will have their places of business in Medford, asserts the Tribune.

The march of progress is reaching Grant county and the first demands of an intense civilization are being felt here, says the Canyon City Eagle. The big ranches must be subdivided and the cry for land is reaching this county.

John R. Allen of New York, president of the Pacific & Eastern railroad, is doing much toward the development of the natural resources of southern Oregon by large investments and liberal advertising of that region, says the Medford Tribune.

Bend Bulletin: The supposedly 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, principally for wood pulp.

Mining men and others in Gold Hill are hoping that the resumption of operations at the Braden mine indicates a resumption of activity in mining circles in this distrct, says the News. There are a number of mines which have proved themselves producers in former years which are now idle, and the resumption of work on one may be the paving of the way to the resumption of work on the others.

THE GREAT COMING ISSUE

By Charles D. Ryan, Sec. and Treas. Pennsylvania Single Tax League

Philadelphia, July 26.—To the Editor of The Journal—It is doubtful if there ever has been another era in American politics when the principles and aims of the two great national parties have sunk to so low a level as at present. Just how much depth and sincerity there is in our political life can be readily seen by looking over the political history of one short year. Last year the Republicans pledged themselves to revise the tariff downwards. After election they make the tariff stiffer, increasing duties all around, and coolly present to the people a measure, more iniquitous and objectionable than the one that it is found necessary to supersede. Last year, at the national convention, the Democratic party demanded the repeal of the tariff on wood pulp, print paper and lumber, and that these articles be placed on the free list. In the vote on this measure the Democratic senators contributed 16 of the 56 votes that defeated it. Surely this is sterling tribute to the efficacy of political pledges and protestations. Democratic senators carrying high protection still higher over the opposition of the independent Republicans of the middle west. And the worst of it is, that this is no individual treason on the part of these Democrats that have so cynically abandoned all pretence of party principles. It actually represents the mature thought of the entire south. In that welter of huckstering, haggling and bulldozing for governmental favors they are determined to get their share of the "pork."

Contrast our attitude, sickened with these sordid squabbles, with the hopeful outlook for constructive political reform in Europe—notably, Great Britain. When that great English statesman, Lloyd-George, declared he was presenting to parliament a war budget, representing an implacable war against poverty, he thrilled the English speaking world. The result is that Americans that take an intelligent interest in politics are more interested in the course of affairs in England than they are at home. If the importance and influence of the subjects are measured there is ample justification for such preference.

The Liberal party committed to the taxation of land values, means a new development in what the Germans call "world politics." It is obvious to everyone, and can need no demonstration, that by the progress of society, its growth of population, demand for food, etc., the land acquires a spontaneous increase in value, and that this increase is independent if any expenditure of the labor or money of the owner upon it. It is just becoming apparent to the multitude that this constitutes a grave social danger and political menace. Clearly, the larger the rent demanded by the landowner, the less there is to divide between capital and labor. As this rent continues to grow with increasing rapidity, it follows that the products of capital and labor fall more and more to the landowner, who does absolutely nothing to deserve the increase. Society, alone, is constantly making the land more and more valuable, yet this increased value instead of benefiting those who create it, really injures them, and proves an obstacle to their material prosperity, besides being the prolific cause of innumerable social evils.

It is the realization of this great social and moral principle that has transformed and united the great Liberal party. A year ago, it was considered a series of disorganized units in the process of disintegration. Today it is prosecuting an aggressive fight with the enthusiasm, fervor and intensity of a crusade.

All over our country there are signs of political unrest and the reforming along new political lines that presage important political developments. Men with brains and character, men worth anything, are tired of fighting sham political battles like the one now in progress at Washington. The world has become so small, and the relations between this country and England are so intimate and direct, that we will soon be talking the taxation of land values. If the Democratic party is to live it must follow the policy of the Liberal party, of which it is practically the American counterpart. Not to do so means to be false to its principles and its teachings, to sin away its day of grace, and to invite and merit political destruction.

The REALM FEMININE

A Gentle Reminder.

CHRISTMAS is only 5 months, 20 weeks, or 148 days away.

Does it seem seven months since you put away the holiday decorations and made your annual vow to begin earlier on Christmas presents next year? More than half of "next year" is gone and it is probably safe to say that Christmas is furthest from your thought.

Summer may seem a foolish time to be thinking of Christmas, but it is the sane time to lay a few quiet plans that will do away with so much of the rush and worry of the last few days before Christmas.

Now is the time to start a Christmas notebook by jotting down ideas for gifts, or to make note of the desires you hear expressed. Some little thing that a person has very much desired may give greater pleasure than a more expensive and less desired gift.

If you begin now on the gifts which you are going to make, you can be spreading your Christmas work over the leisure of these summer months when you have nothing in particular to do, and so save yourself the wear and tear of the last mad rush.

It is a good plan for those who make their gifts to have several pieces on hand so they will not grow tired of one but can vary their work as suits the fancy. Even a few minutes' work a day from now on will mean many gifts all ready by fall.

If your Christmas preparation is done by shopping, why not begin that now? As you are in the stores and see various articles that suit your purpose, you will be very wise if you buy them now. You will be avoiding the holiday shopping rush and you will not feel that expense of Christmas nearly so much if your purchases are made from time to time, instead of all at once.

Already the magazines are publishing Christmas suggestions and there are pages of new ideas in aprons, pillow tops, ever useful bags, things for the baby, new ideas in crochet, embroidery, linen applique, and the use of odds and ends.

Christmas shopping has really come to mean to much the giving of gifts only. But so long as we continue to give them, let us begin on them earlier this year so we shall have time to put more love and less worry and hurry into them.

"Our needful knowledge, like our needful food,
Unheds'd, lies open in life's common field,
And bids all welcome to the vital feast."

To Set Colors.

THE following formula will be found of value in the setting of colors: Alum used in the rinsing water will prevent green from fading. A handful of salt thrown into the water will set blue. Oxgall is good to use for gray and brown. Hay water, made by pouring boiling water over hay, is excellent for washing tan or brown linen. A tablespoonful of black pepper put into the first suds in which cottons are washed will prevent them from fading. Five cents' worth of sugar of lead crystals dissolved in a pailful of water makes a solution which fixes the tone of pinks, blues and lavenders. The fabric should remain in the sugar of lead bath half an hour or so before going into the suds. These solutions will not prevent a garment from fading if hung in the sun to dry. Delicate colors—in fact, any colors at all—are safe if dried in the house. Vinegar is useful in reviving colors. Add one teaspoonful to each quart of cold rinsing water. Thoroughly saturate the article, wring tightly and dry quickly. Use ammonia if the color be taken out of silk by fruit stains. To wash Holland dresses use bran, but no soap or washing soda. Boil two handfuls of bran to one quart of water and strain through a cloth. Bran water must also be used for rinsing, so a second supply is necessary. Cool the water by adding one quart of cold water to it. Then wash the article and you will be surprised to see how the bran will extract the dirt. Rinse first in bran water, then in cold water. Put the article through a wringer and press while damp on the wrong side.

Bank for Old Maids.

A MOVEMENT has been started in Boston by Mrs. Glendower Evans, a well known clubwoman, to establish a pension bank for spinsters, which, she believes, will do away with mercenary marriages, penniless spinsters, worry about husbands and jokes about old maids, says the New York Journal. She has already presented her plan to the members of the Massachusetts insurance commission, and has interested many clubwomen in her project.

Her first problem was to determine the age of the spinster, and after careful deliberations she decided that it begins at 40 years. Before that age, she says, a woman has good chances of matrimony. A depositor, however, may open an account with the insurance bank as early in life as she pleases, and if she marries before she is 40 she receives a goodly sum to start housekeeping with. If she remains unmarried she retains her bank account, and at the age of 50 begins to receive a regular annuity. If a woman decides to marry after reaching the age of 40 she gets her money back on demand.

Rhubarb Helps.

IN the canning season rhubarb juice will not make a firm jelly, but it combines well with other fruits and is both helpful and cheap. For blackberry jelly use two parts blackberry and one part rhubarb. One part rhubarb, one part black raspberry and two parts currant juice make a delicious jelly. One-third rhubarb may be used in canning pineapple with good results.

Equal Franchise.

THE matter of equal franchise for the female furnishes a subject that cannot be ignored. They are appealing to our intelligence and we must meet the subject. If it is for the interest of the gentler sex that they should vote, then it is for the interest of the nation.—Justice David J. Brewer.

The Dog Days

(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.)

The weather's simply frightful; the sun is sizzling now; and ne'er a breeze delightful brings coolness to your brow; the horses, marked for slaughter, around the pasture totter; and standing in the water, you see the panting cow. The cat, that erstwhile lilted, upon the roof, its woe, is looking sick and wilted; the roosters cease to crow; and where the street is shaded the loafer's looking jaded; the village cop has faded, where thirsty peelers go. Meanwhile the gifted printer is swearing at his press, and longing for the winter to finish his distress; the ice consumer winces; and all the merchant princes who deal in prunes and quinces are praying, more or less. We sigh for sparkling fountains, for igloos in the snows, for Greenland's icy mountains, and other things like those; but little boots our sighing, and little shoes our crying; our present stunt is frying, until the dog days close.

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