EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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Hurry is often mistaken for dispatch; but thare is just as much difference az thare is between a hornet and a aunt when they are both of them on duty. A hornet never takes any steps backwards, but a aunt alwus travels just az tho he had forgot sumthing.—Josh Billings.

TRANSPORTATION NOW AND THEN

BEFORE FIVE years are gone the northwest will get at least two more transcontinental railroads. The prediction is made by C. M. Key, for seven years financial writer on the Wall Street Journal, a man of conspicuous attainments as a student of the transportation world and whose views of the northwest were formed during a visit of several months spent in exhaustive investigation. Under the caption, "The Battle of the Railroads," his article appears in the current issue of World's Work.

The northwest is described as a region that has seen no real railroad development. It is now the battle ground of the railroad giants, each of whom is seeking to gain a foothold for a trunk line that is to be the foundation for a developed system later on. A sample of the struggle is the North Bank road built by Mr. Hill as a means of intrenching himself in territory that had been dominated by Mr. Harriman. Another is the great railway that a determined board of directors in New York is rushing from the Missouri river to Puget sound. This is the Milwaukee, which fell upon the territory of the Northern Pacific and paralleled that road as no great trunk line was ever paralleled in history. For nearly 300 miles through Montana, and then on through Idaho and Washington the two lines are within rifle shot most of the way. A new railroad, supposed to be the Chicago & Northwestern, is grading from St. Anthony, down in the southern part of Idaho, toward the Salmon river with the Snake and Columbia as a probable destination.

In this battle for main line supremacy the big companies have been compelled to use all their power. This battle they must continue for some years to come. It is a terrific combat of direct lines, huge main arteries of traffic, draining through tonnage from center to center. Few branches as yet leave these lines. A narrow strip of country along each artery has received about all the development that the roads could afford, and outlying regions have been forced to wait.

This is explanation of why central Idaho and eastern Oregon remain two of the biggest areas unserved by railroad in this country. Local capital is not strong enough to build and protect a railroad in these areas. In time the preponderance of trunk lines will compel the building of feeding systems. "There is not a rich agricultural valley in Washington, Idaho or Oregon that will not sooner or later have its outlet." Among the railroad men in the region today the forceful factors are in the operating and engineering departments—"traffic nursing is a lost art."

Perhaps there must arise in this western world a railroad magnate who has been a traffic man before a real revolution in development methods by the lines can come about. In the meantime thousands of "little people," sturdy, patient, full of courage, are holding acres in the wilderness, little sterile farms that will produce enough to live on now and that will yield their 40 or 50 bushels to the acre when men can sell the wheat. They reason that there is no use to grow wheat until the railroad comes, and therein is the secret of great areas in Oregon and Idaho held back in development.

"The future of transportation is clear enough in the light of facts," writes Mr. Key. "Nobody believes that the Canadian Pacific is to stop at Spokane; nobody doubts that the Northwestern must reach the coast, but whether at Seattle, Tacoma or Portland, nobody knows."

The Corvallis & Eastern railroad, with a present terminus at Detroit, well up in the Cascade mountains east of Albany, will undoubtedly be extended into eastern Oregon at no very distant time. There is plenty of room for it, and will be ample business, as well as for the road up the Deschutes and the road from Natron to Klamath Falls. The great "upper country" will not remain isolated much longer, but will find egress by several routes, of which the C. & E. will almost surely be one. And the big Harney valley will be reached before many years, too. There is a country up there for millions of people.

EVEN AS EVE

"THERE SHOULD be advisory assemblies to perform a part in the selection or suggestion of candidates, calling on fit men to stand for responsible positions." In such terms the Oregonian confirms predictions made by The Journal during the progress of the late city campaign in Portland. In such terms the Oregonian proclaims its purpose to force Oregon to return to the convention system of nomination. It calls its convention an "assembly," and professes its affection for the primary law, but its fair words are the kisses by which the betrayal is to be accomplished. It approaches its task in the guise of a friend, but the arguments in its mouth are defense of the convention and opposition to the primary method. Its voice is the voice of a brother, but its hand grips a cocked revolver.

There can be no "selecting or suggesting" assembly and legitimate primaries at one and the same time. If there is to be a nominating convention, the primaries become a joke. The principles in the two plans are as antagonistic as the antipodes. They can no more mix than can oil and water. If there is to be one the other cannot be, except as a mere shadow. The "assembly for selection" of candidates is a convention for nominating candidates. If the convention makes the nominations it is done by proxy. If the nominations are made in the open primaries the nominations are made by the people acting directly.

The principle is for proxy nominations by politicians acting for the people; the other principle is for direct nominations made by the people themselves. In the proposed "selecting assembly" it is the purpose to make the politicians who ran things in other days again run them, and for the people to take a back seat. As sop thrown to the people, it is proposed that they may go through the form of voting for candidates previously named, a useless and costly process, without excuse or effect. If this "selecting assembly" is to prevail, then the open primary method should be abolished, for it will be futile, costly and incoherent.

In this business the Oregonian might as well throw off its disguise. Its sweet words of love for the primary law, while proposing its "selecting assembly," fool nobody. The electorate thoroughly understands that armed Bourbonism masquerades beneath its vestments of lambskin and its dove voice. Bourbonism played its game in Oregon with a high hand. It played foolishly until it lost, and it is playing now to win back its losings. Its program is more than a mere "selecting assembly." It proposes to wheedle the people into acceptance of the "selecting assembly." Wheedling is resorted to because open antagonism dare not be undertaken.

When, by the convention, politicians shall have seized the power of making officals, one step for robbing the electorate of its right will have been made secure. The next will be the constitutional convention, in which the right of the electorate to initiate laws and veto bills and appropriations will be taken away. That will be followed or accompanied by making the legislature the sole authority in choosing senator. This is the program in the ultimate, but, which for the moment, is masquerading in the guileless habiliments of the childlike and bland "advisory assembly for selection or suggestion." The electorate and the Republican party are hearing from the tall tower the same honeyed words that satan whispered in the ear of Eve in the Garden of Eden and the plans and purposes in each instance are very like in import.

POWERFUL FOES OF SALOONS

SALOONS HAVE had lately, and will have increasingly, enemies more powerful and effective, perhaps, than churches, temperance societies and anti-saloon leagues. These enemies of the saloon as a common, open and but slightly regulated institution, are the employers of labor, and, to an increasing extent, laborers themselves. The saloon question is industrial, economic, as well as moral, and industry cries out against it no less than morality.

The Iron Age, a conservative trade publication, says that manufacturers have discovered that the presence of saloons in proximity to industrial plants is a source of decreased efficiency and increased liability to accidents. One of the great plants of the American Steel & Wire company tested the matter to some extent. For a period saloons nearby were banished; then the authorities permitted them to encroach on the prohibited territory and they were numerously established close to the plant; then after some years the whole community went for prohibition, under which condition the plant has now been operated for several years. During the "wet" periods efficiency decreased and accidents increased; during the "dry" exactly the reverse was true.

There is no sentiment about such employers as these; they are looking for good steady work, for results; but it happens that what is good for them is good also for the workingman. A glass of beer with luncheon or before supper is refreshing and not appreciably harmful; but some will overindulge, and the cost to the workingman in the course of the year is considerable. All are finally better off with no saloons within easy reach.

The Carnegie Steel company has announced that it will give preference to men who abstain entirely, and drinkers will gradually be weeded out. A large Boston employer is actively working to close all the saloons in the vicinity of his plant. Most of the railroads now prohibit employes from drinking even when off duty. Great mercantile establishments are in sympathy with this movement and thousands of workingmen are too. John B. Lennon, treasurer of the American Federation of Labor, recently said that in 50 years' observation he was yearly more convinced that the saloon was of greater injury to the wage workers of the country than any other thing.

A WEAPON OF FATE

IS A WEAPON of fate to crush this madness for armament? Is the restless genius of man about to find some device that will make battleships and gunnery impossible? Is the time rapidly approaching when nations must unstrap the impediments of war and accept a decree of destiny for peace?

England has just brought forward a naval program for four super Dreadnaughts to be begun this year. Germany has a naval program of equal cost and efficiency. Austro-Hungary is completing three of the most powerful fighting ships afloat and is laying the keels for four more. Her program will give her the ascendancy in the Mediterranean. France has been seized with the madness for armament, and Italy, alarmed at the riot of arming, has joined in the scramble for fighting ships and cannon. We of the United States are building two Dreadnaughts a year, and have increased our naval expenditure from $122,000,000 last year to $138,000,000 this year. Next year the chairman of the naval affairs committee of the senate says it will be $160,000,000, and in 1911, $200,000,000. It is a spectacle of naval pageant to have awed the barbarian nations with its splendor. It is a marshaling of warlike forces to have amazed the Goths, the Huns or the other hordes that believed the chief end of man was war and conquest.

Meantime invention is aflame in the world. Discoveries are following each other with a celerity and variety that keep mankind amazed. We seem to be in the borderland of an age in which swiftly substituted devices will change the whole character of our civilization. In the midst of these there is the mysterious announcement of a device by an American that is called the "peace gun." Little is known of it beyond the statement that it projects energy through the human body and explodes powder, confined or unconfined, at a distance of 500 feet. Its range is claimed to be greater than that of modern 12 inch rifles. From Sandy Hook, this new instrument of war will, it is insisted, by igniting their own powder, blow up the battleships of the most powerful fleet before they could get near enough to open bombardment on New York. It projects an invisible stream of energy on the principle of the wireless apparatus. The discharge is said to pass through human bodies like the X-ray without ill effects upon the vital organs. Experiments for perfection of the process are going on in New York. At the same time a French scientist in Paris is insisting that he is in possession of the secret of a similar device. It is a program that sounds impossible and yet no more than was wireless a dozen years ago. It will be good news for the nations if this weapon of fate shall compel the governments to unbuckle their arms and go about the pursuits and pleasures of peace.

TANGLED POLITICS

FIVE YEARS ago England and France agreed that the former should have predominance in Egypt and the latter in Morocco. To this end M. Delcasse, minister for foreign affairs, labored. The war lord of Germany, ever seeking to make himself the greatest and dominating figure in European affairs, did not like this Anglo-Franco agreement and went over to Tangier and made a sensational speech about protecting German interests in Morocco, which prompted anti-French Moroccans to make trouble, and there have been various rebellions of one degree or another. A conference of the interested powers was held at Algeciras, at which France won out in the main, though in deference to the kaiser's demand Delcasse was dismissed from his post. France is the proper nation, if any, to exercise dominance over Morocco, but German influence, secretly exerted, has caused a good deal of trouble, among other things the uprising of certain tribes of Moors in districts where Spanish interests predominated, hence the threatened war by Spain.

Clemenceau, the recently ousted premier—who, by the way, is a man of broad culture and who married an American wife—made some hard charges against Delcasse, who is popular, and so fell suddenly, although he had seemed to be firmly established in his position. The assembly would not tolerate an insult to a former favorite who was in sympathy with its members and Frenchmen generally in their hatred of the kaiser and his government. The tangled condition of affairs may get into a general mix-up, but nations do not go to war as readily as they used to. Spanish workingmen are refusing to fight, and Frenchmen and Germans of the common classes want no war.

The usual April or May rains coming late in July have no doubt caused a loss of some grain, but loss reports are usually exaggerated at first, and there will be big crops in spite of the untimely downpour. Cheer up; it will probably clear up tomorrow.

BY MILES OVERHOLT

ABOUT THE FAKER.

The other day I paid 20 cents to see what was advertised to be a merman, or a half-fish-half-man, or something like that. Anyway, what I saw was a young fellow with a case of salt rheum or skin disease, and I didn't get my money's worth by several degrees. Every time some fake show like that comes along I cheerfully borrow a quarter from the managing editor or the elevator boy, or somebody who doesn't know me very well and I give it to the faker and then I get mad and swear I will never do it again, only to get taken in the next time, and so on and so forth, right hand to partner, world without change, amen.

Not long ago I went into a room to see a baby incubator which contained two beautiful infants that looked almost as natural as life, and when I asked the man what they were made of he gave me my 15 cents back and told me not to slam the door when I went out.

One time I paid 50 cents to see a lot of pottery and sledge hammers and the like which were taken from the ruins of the late homes of the Aztecs and when I picked up a finger bowl and read aloud the cabalistic letters which were stamped on the bottom and which said, "M. & M. Co., 1898," the manager led me to one side and stated that I could either keep my mouth shut by personal application or he would have to attend to the matter himself. Then I went away.

And that's the way it goes. When I get sold and come right out and say so I incur the enmity of people, and when I keep quiet about it they laugh at me.

For the life of me I can't see what the world is coming to.

"Hasn't that man an extraordinarily large mouth?"

"Yes; he told me yesterday that it contained four achers."

In Butte the brewery workers have been debating whether or not to strike. To beer or not to beer; that is the question.

Willy, mamma's little man,
Fell into the frying pan.
Papa said: "As I'm a sinner,
We'll have Willy fried for dinner."

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.

Boise Not Hawthorne Attorney.

Portland, Or., July 29.—To the Editor of The Journal.—We desire to correct the impression made before the water board and city council of the city of Portland, at a recent hearing in connection with the laying of a water pipe on Hawthorne avenue from Water street to East Twelfth street, that Whitney L. Boise represented the Hawthorne estate at these hearings, and to state that said Whitney L. Boise has no business connections with the Hawthorne estate, and is not authorized to represent it anywhere or in any manner whatsoever.

THE HAWTHORNE ESTATE,
By Rachel L. Hawthorne, President.

He Stood by Oregon.

From the Woodburn Independent (Rep.)

Senator Chamberlain has kept his word. He has been for Oregon first, the Democratic party second. In fact, Democracy, as at present defined, has not bothered the senator in the least, nor have other Democrats been much concerned over perpetuation of Democratic principles, as laid down in former, outlived days, with local interests demanding their undivided attention. When questions relative to the welfare of Oregon arose Senator Chamberlain forgot party, which he only remembered when this state was not concerned and voted for lower duties. On lumber, wool, hops and hides he was with the highest raters, and he was always on hand to vote

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

No, the lumber industry won't be "ruined."

* *

Harriman seems to be having an up-Hill job.

* *

The wild waves are probably saying: "It's bully spring weather."

* *

Poor Alfonso of Spain. Why should any one want to be king of such a country?

* *

Perhaps Finch's appeal argument was designed to convince the court that he is crazy.

* *

Portland is going to be a great live-stock market, one of the greatest in the world, sure.

* *

Spain always has fighting enough to do at home, without trying to fight anywhere abroad.

* *

In tariff making little Rhode Island has more power than far flung Texas, or many other big states.

* *

Taft was sure to win if he made an earnest fight, but perhaps he might have won a good deal more.

* *

What ignorant creatures these hippopotami must be, to suppose that 12 of them had any chance against Teddy.

* *

Scores of people prostrated and about a dozen deaths from heat in Chicago Thursday. How different in Portland!

* *

No wonder that Portugal fellow was a pretender; by that means he got $1,000,000, with an American girl thrown in.

* *

If there are any hard times anywhere in this part of the country, it must be at the summer resorts, during this cool damp July.

* *

A great big country has to endure many small afflictions; George Bernard Shaw is coming over. At any rate, he has brains.

* *

Why all this talk about increased cost of clothing? There have been great reductions in price—according to the advertisements.

* *

Justice Brewer says he would like to resign, but his wife won't let him. Even a supreme court justice if married isn't his own boss.

* *

Justice Brewer does a great deal of talking for a man in his position; some of it very good, some—but we don't want to be in contempt.

* *

The degree of Doctor of Literature has been conferred on Miss Ida Tarbell by Knox college. Few men deserve such an honor so well.

* *

The Prineville Review still insists that Harriman does not intend to build a railroad along the Deschutes. But he is certainly making a noise like it.

* *

The Albany Democrat predicts that Superintendent Ackerman will get the governorship. This is a rash prediction, but there is no penalty attached to a mistake.

* *

A voice from the southward, vibrant and strong, through the Deschutes gorge is borne along; a mighty voice of mountains and plains, that demands, yet welcomes, not complains. And it seems to say to the rival men, struggling down in the deep cleft glen: "Come on, one or both; fight on, swift and strong; for you this vast region has waited long. Strive forward, ye giants; the prize is great; there is room here for both in friendship, not hate. For a million people more there is room; here will be the record development boom. My lumber, cattle, wool and grains, will ere long fill ten thousand trains. My soil and mines and forests hold the making of an empire's gold.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Good fishing in streams around Stayton.

* *

Cottage Grove is to have bottling works.

* *

Some acreage near Eugene sold at $800 an acre.

* *

Jackson county's school children number 6376.

* *

A Marshfield man named Cutlip was cut in the leg.

* *

Twelve houses under construction or contract in Vale.

* *

Fine place for camping at Bandon; many tents there.

* *

Philomath real estate to the value of $33,000 sold lately.

* *

Another fair and festival will be held at Toledo this fall.

* *

Electric streetcar line in Klamath Falls soon probable.

* *

Some typhoid in Vale; pure water and sewerage needed.

* *

Big, fine hay crop around Laidlaw, and Crook county generally.

* *

"Bob Reames," a famous hunting dog, died in Medford, aged 14.

* *

Bandon woolen mill has orders enough to keep it busy a year.

* *

Rattlesnakes numerous this summer along Canyon creek in Grant county.

* *

As soon as Salem paves 17 more blocks, now "provided for," it will have paved 20 this year.

* *

People were needlessly alarmed about the hay crop in Polk county. Acreage is large and crop good.

* *

Country around The Dalles never looked better, and people were never more prosperous, says the Optimist.

* *

McMinnville also has the water-meter problem, and probably will install meters on all taps. It is the right way.

* *

A Springfield preacher of the Christian church, owns a lot of real estate, a fine house and will build a business block.

* *

William Riddle, Jr., of Polk county, has imported some fine sheep from New Zealand, meeting them at Vancouver, B. C.

* *

There is much land near Dufur lying idle that could be used very profitably raising strawberries, points out the Dispatch.

* *

The Booth-Kelley company has received orders from eastern car-building companies for material for over 4000 cars.

* *

Sea fishing off the coast near Newport is fine sport for some. One woman caught four, weighing 125 pounds, in one day.

* *

Union Republican: General Manager England of the Central railroad, states that he has inquiries from men of means who wish to buy outright from 20,000 to 200,000 acres of land in a body somewhere in the Grand Ronde valley.

* *

It is now possible to leave Marshfield say of a Monday morning, spend all of Tuesday in Portland, leaving there at 8 p. m. and return to Marshfield on Wednesday afternoon's train from Myrtle Point says the News. An auto is making the trip between Myrtle Point and Roseburg in from 7½ to 8 hours.

What Is a Safe, Sane and Intelligent Policy for the Republicans of Oregon to Pursue?

From the Capital Journal.

Having lost two governors and the last United States senator, the question asked above is timely and all-important for those calling themselves Republicans to consider.

In the general state election to be held in November, 1910, a full set of state officers, including governor, will be chosen.

The announcement is made that a state assembly will be held to name Republican candidates and that an effort will be made to repeal certain reform measures.

This program is announced with considerable authority back of it, although it is not an official declaration of the Republican state committee.

It is also announced that county assemblies are to be held to nominate Republican county legislative candidates.

This program is outlined and will be pressed upon the Republican leadership of Oregon as a good business policy for the party to pursue.

Of course, as far as an assembly succeeds in making a Republican state, or county, ticket, it is an attempt to displace or subvert the direct primary law.

If that were all that is sought to be accomplished by the assembly program it would not be so serious a matter.

But it is understood and proposed to sweep away the whole direct legislation and direct election of United States senators system that has been enacted by the people of Oregon.

Is it wise or necessary to put the Republican party into that attitude of hostility to popular reforms?

When other states are adopting the Oregon plan of electing senators, and Oregon reforms, who is prepared to say that the people of Oregon are ready to adopt a reactionary policy?

Prominent leaders of the Republican party at Portland and a few throughout the state have declared for nominating a ticket and making a platform in opposition to progressive ideas.

Having made a brief trial of direct nominations and direct elections of senators and direct legislation, they want no more.

They want the Republican party to return to the convention system of nominations.

They want the people to abandon direct election of senators.

They want the citizen to surrender his right to a direct voice in the lawmaking business.

They want to take away from the people the power of control and direction in governmental affairs.

They want, in the name of the Republican party, to ask the people to surrender certain newly acquired political rights and prerogatives.

I ask Republicans this question: Is this a good, safe, sound, sane, intelligent political platform to go before the people upon?

You will have to decide this question for yourselves and for your party.

If opposition to popular reforms is not a wise policy, what is a safe and sane line to pursue?

I ask you to consider this fact: Twenty-seven states have adopted in various forms direct election of United States senators.

A majority of these states are Republican states.

Other Republican states are enacting the Oregon direct primary law and direct legislation.

I ask Republicans to consider this fact of political history:

Nowhere in any country have the people ever gained political rights and afterwards voluntarily surrendered them.

They will not begin to take the backward track in Oregon.

In place of inviting the people to accept a reactionary, back tracking program at the hands of the Republican party, what should we offer to the electorate of Oregon?

It is assumed that patriotic Republican leaders respect the popular will, desire to obey the laws, and want party success.

Republican leaders in state and county politics have no interest in antagonizing the grange, labor organizations, churches, or any body of people favorable to reform measures.

The writer would suggest to them to go slow about putting their party upon record as hostile to reform policies in which the whole body of the American people are interested.

Let us have, on the contrary, a state assembly of leading and influential Republicans to create enthusiasm for sound Republican principles, to enunciate a sound Republican platform, to hear good Republican speeches and to declare renewed expressions of allegiance to the sovereign will of the electorate.

That would accomplish much good for the party.

Such an assembly could go a step farther and recommend obedience to, and enforcement of, the direct primary law, the Australian ballot law, the corrupt practices act, and the direct election of United States senators.

They could leave the recall and proportional representation to be worked out in the future.

Above all, such an assembly, representing Republicans of all shades of opinion and from all parts of the state, could recommend that all candidates from the highest to the lowest offices, submit their names to the direct primary with a simple pledge to support the party nominee.

Now, in all frankness and fairness, is not this a better program for Republicans than to go before the people to overthrow reform policies enacted by the people?

Would not some such a program as I have outlined above fit the situation because it is right and just?

Why should not the Republicans of Oregon bury the discords of the past and hold steadily to the newer and better policies?

It was McKinley who said "Keep close to the people."

Can we close our ears to the chaste voice of the people?

Have not Republicans had enough of policies that put their party on the defensive and lose them the control of public affairs?

Is the Republican party forever to apologize for having given the people modern implements and up to date weapons with which to battle against the trusts and the spoilers of the common people?

Listen to a prophetic railroader of prominence: "Portland will be a city of 1,000,000 inhabitants." We believe it. Woodburn in time will be a close-in suburb, says the Independent.

The REALM FEMININE

Fads and Fashions.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The fancy drapery around the skirts, particularly upon gowns of foulard or mousseline, is growing every day, and while the length of line is preserved it is nevertheless discreetly hidden beneath the subtle draperies and graceful folds of material. In clinging foulard the panniers are worked out quite openly and the effect is heightened by the use of plain and figured fabrics. A frock of cerise and white may be ornamented by a pannier of solid cerise, which, although quite full, must not be placed in such a position that the figure will be shortened or thickened.

A Doucet robe of soft tulle or mousseline, seen the other day, was designed with a pannier skirt, in which the drapery was so arranged that it was knotted almost at the foot of the skirt, thereby detracting nothing from the height and slenderness of the figure. Many of these gowns are trimmed with corded piping, and it is the exact trimming that admirably suits the style.

The costume artists seldom fail to complete a gown without a touch of black satin, and on a bright foulard frock the effect is very good. A pretty gown made recently by Paquin was designed with short round skirt, with fishwife drapery and a corsage crossed with a kind of bretelle sash of the folded foulard edged with narrow bands of black satin. This corsage sash crossed over the shoulders, narrowed at the waist line at the back and ended in two long ends trimmed with satin. Paquin is making a specialty of long tight sleeves, with tight wristbands of black satin ribbon edged with a touch of color and perhaps gold buttons.

For informal wear there is nothing at present in the fashion list so attractive as the various modifications of the Moyen Age. Not only does this style display the beauty of the summer fabrics to their best advantage, but it gives scope for unusual decorative schemes. So far, these have the added charm of novelty. For morning, for street and for traveling gowns the symmetrical lines, the broad trimming effects, and the very general suggestion of simplicity render the Moyen Age style peculiarly suitable. Moreover, delightful confections may be made at comparatively small expense, because from one to three yards less material is required than for other modes.

Some of the models, it must be admitted, resemble almost too closely the old fashioned wrapper, but that is rather a matter of decoration than of cut and any such pronounced effect is easily eliminated by a change of the trimming line. The sleeve, too, is especially important in this style of dress, the long straight sleeve or one in which the lines follow the lines of the body portion being imperative. Any fulness at the top is to be avoided, although it is possible to employ a tucked sleeve by turning the folds upward in a direct slant line and having them all carefully laid. In fact, any sleeve that is used in this connection is more satisfactory if the general tendency of the trimming is toward the top.

Tub dresses, as a general rule, are becoming and fetching when made of even the simplest materials obtainable, like muslins, dimities, chambrays or ginghams, either French or American. Thin goods are attractive when trimmed in round thread and Valenciennes laces; the heavier materials in the heavier laces, like torchon or imitation baby Irish. Such dresses are cool, yet the wearer obtains the "complete dress" effect and the graceful lines that are killed when one simply wears a blouse and skirt. The "bebe" necks are sensible and attractive for midsummer, and are becoming to most women.

There is a wide range to choose from in these pretty wash dresses. Pinks of the palest tints, wistaria, khaki and certain yellows are favorites. The waist lines vary from the half empire to the Moyen Age. Most of these dresses have round skirts and even the thinnest and most elaborate of these gowns fail to touch the ground.

Hats for the midsummer season are big. In white and black hats Neapolitans, chips and the rough straws are seen on the fashionably garbed woman. For trimming the popular high style white aigrettes and black velvet ribbon, about three inches wide, are used. Black Neapolitans with trimmings of willow plumes or black aigrettes are a fad. Cool looking white hyacinths, lilies of the valley and cape jessamines with moss green foliage make an attractive combination. A beautiful model worn at a recent social function was a black Neapolitan, turned up at both sides. Its only trimming was a strawberry shaded aigrette, running toward the back. Another hat was a broad brimmed, flat-crowned chip, with only a band and a flat bow of black velvet ribbon for adornment.

There is some talk here and in Paris about the revival of the sash. With the coming of the Louis styles it is more than probable that the sash will be again used, and many of the Moyen Age gowns at present in vogue show the sash draped around the figure at the base of the hips, with drooping ends and loops at the back. A Paquin frock lately sent over has a sash bow placed high above the waist line at the back, with ends drooping gracefully to the knee. The sash is always a graceful and becoming dress adjunct and most women will welcome its speedy return to favor.

Gloves, long and of silk, with fancy embroidered designs on the upper part, are very smart. They are unusually long this season and match, not one's dress, but stockings, handbag, hat and veil.

Soutache braid is as popular as ever and rat tail is a close second. The former is a little more practical, the latter, perhaps, a trifle more chic.

Many of the smartest summer gowns have perfectly plain skirts and waists that are a melange of lace, needlework and braiding.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS.

The Poetic Philosopher

(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, as you'll all agree, is most intensely hot; and yet I would not sail the sea in an expensive yacht; for I can swipe a chunk of ice, and buy a palm-leaf fan, and they will keep me just as nice and cool as any man. My poor old legs all spavined are, from chasing through the town, but if you brought a motor car, I'd surely turn it down; if some time, weary of my cares, I wish to end them all, my humble home has cellar stairs, down which a man may fall. They say it's mighty fine to soar upon an aeroplane, away above the city's roar, and close to Charles' swain, but should it seem to me discreet, some day, to break my back, I'll walk a block and take a seat upon the railway track. My friends are going to the woods to camp and hunt and fish; to haunt the silent solitudes is some men's dearest wish; but if a sim'lar hermit plan to me should e'er look wise, I'll go and visit with the man wo does not advertise. There is no sense in making tracks for Timbuctoo or Rome, when you are anxious to relax, for you can rest at home. There's nothing that men travel for, in parties or alone, that I can't order from the store at any hour, by phone.

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