EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Dispatch never undertakes a job without fust marking out the course to take and then follows it, right or wrong, while hurry travels like a blind hoss, stepping hi and often, and spends most of her time in running into things, and the balance in backing out agin.—Josh Billings.

PINCHOT AND BALLINGER

THAT Gifford Pinchot's hobby is a good one, if not ridden too fast and too far, and that he is sincerely and patriotically working for what he most earnestly believes to be a great and growing need of the country, and for its good in a vastly important matter, no one can reasonable deny. Mr. Pinchot's address at Spokane Tuesday was a strong, clear, plain presentation of a very important matter, and in his statement of it he is altogether right and his words deserve hearing and heed. The main question with many people who agree with him in theory is: Has he carried or would he, if unrestrained, carry his conservation policy too far, so far as to result in more harm than good, by reserving from logging, clearing, settlement and agricultural and pastoral use, great areas of the public domain? What Pinchot wants done with regard to the water power sites should undoubtedly be done; that is, the government — and states also—should prevent the acquisition of these power sites by a "power trust," or for speculative purposes; yet neither the government nor the states should prevent the acquisition and use of such sites as may actually be needed by railroads, manufacturing plants, or other enterprises. It is such concerns as these that need and can use the power, and under proper restrictions they should have access to these sites and the right to appropriate them. But they should be allowed to take and hold only what they can and will use, and for this use they should be required to pay a reasonable tax. Power companies, independent of other concerns, seem legitimate enough, under due restrictions.

Mr. Pinchot, and his former chief, Roosevelt, went too far in some cases in the matter of forest reserves, and this may be the case with respect to water power sites. If they erred, however, it was in the right direction, in overdoing a good, right thing, and this can easily be corrected, while the opposite error of neglecting the matter entirely would have been an irremediable calamity.

The country owes a good deal to Gifford Pinchot, for the persistence, ability and disinterestedness with which he has exploited a splendid idea and inaugurated and carried on a work of inestimable ultimate value to the country. And this is true even if, as intimated, his ardent zeal in the good cause has sometimes carried him too far, and caused him to overlook some very important practical considerations.

As to the contention between him and Secretary Ballinger, judgment cannot be fully pronounced until more evidence is in and until the subject, and the acts of the secretary, are subjected to careful scrutiny. It is not too much to say, however, that at this stage of the proceedings the secretary is under suspicion of adopting a bad and dangerous policy, and the people will be satisfied with nothing less than a very full and candid explanation of his acts—perhaps not then.

A GOOD SPEECH TO REPEAT

LAST MAY, in a speech at Charlotte, N. C., Mr. Taft, now president, urged a more equal division of the votes of the southern states between the two parties, and said that "it is the duty of all of us, with respect to political partisanship, to wipe out those lines as far as we can and to see so far as we may that in each state the tolerance of opinion shall continue until there shall be respectable parties on both sides, because it is essential to have a good opposition to have a good government."

Now that Mr. Taft is to spend some weeks up in New England, and near the New Hampshire line, Collier's Weekly suggests that he repeat this portion of that speech up there. It is quite as important for the New England states as for the southern states to have a strong and sometimes successful party opposed to the party now invariably and overwhelmingly dominant. Such a condition of affairs as has long existed in the northeastern states is not healthy for that region or the country, even less so than the one-sidedness of the south, for down there the dominant party has not gone into partnership with plundering interests and predatory privileged classes, as in New England. A party that never encounters or fears defeat invariably becomes corrupt, predacious and oppressive.

A "BEDEVILED" LAW

ASIDE FROM any economic viciousness or other demerits of the new tariff law, it is a matter for national humiliation and profound regret that a party leader and legislative dictator like Aldrich should consider it allowable, if not commendable, to resort to tricks, subterfuges, gross misrepresentations, absolute falsehoods, regarding the law, or the bill proposed for a law. Political honor must have become greviously vitiated indeed when this occurs, and when a leader who does this retains his position and power, without rebuke except on the part of an important handful of insurgents. That Aldrich grossly misrepresented various portions of the tariff bill in detail while under debate, and the bill as a whole on its passage, is asserted by many close and impartial observers.

The New York Times, for example, an exceptionally careful and conservative newspaper, asks, "What shall be said of Aldrich?" who declared that the rates of the new law on cotton goods "do not exceed the equivalent of the Dingley rates," when it has been computed that the new law "advances the duties on cotton cloths in various degrees from 10 to more than 120 per cent, and applies to three quarters of cotton cloth imports." The Times further declares that "the schedule has been bedeviled, and we must believe purposely bedeviled," so that "it gives up its guilty secrets only under expert scrutiny." On plain white mercerized cotton goods, such as are most used for women's and children's wear, the Aldrich bill almost doubles the Dingley duties.

Aldrich "bedeviled" the schedule, and then had the hardened effrontery to lie about it in the face of the American people. "What," indeed, "shall be said," or thought, of such not only dishonest but shamefully dishonorable statesmanship?

ONE PORTLAND ASSET

PORTLAND IS one of the richest cities per capita in the United States. It is the only city in the northwest in which local capital aids in financing railway and other considerable enterprises. The heavy holdings of ready cash and convertible securities by an unusual number of local men is a conspicuous feature of the financial aspect.

The wonder is that larger investments of this capital are not devoted to the building of interurban lines. No agency is more effective in building up a great city. No city in the country is more favorably situated for a great interurban and suburban traffic. Rapid transit is the factor that extends the limits of cities. The convenience with which the individual can reach the heart of a great city while living five, ten or fifty miles from it is the factor that brings him in or keeps him out. The ease with which he can reach it is the test of how many visits per day or per week he will make. The greater this ease the greater the number of visits. If he be a farmer living 50 miles away, and if the transit be cheap and quick enough, he practically becomes a part of the city population, for the city will inevitably become the headquarters of his larger business activities. The principle is proven and reproven every day in human experience. Every business man in Portland knows that the development of the suburban system of this city so far has been an imposing factor in the city's marvelous expansion. There is no city in the country in which the same agency has not yielded exactly the same results.

In the case of Portland the great advantage to come from this enterprise is almost phenomenal. Iowa has 50 inhabitants to the square mile, Oregon but seven. It is obvious that this disparity of population cannot long continue. To expect that the population of Rhode Island will continue at more than 400 per square mile and Oregon remain at seven is unreasonable.

Adjustment must come and come quickly. The Willamette valley, which is denominated by all observers one of the most favored spots on the globe and one that will support an enormous population, is a remarkable field for an extension of interurban lines out of Portland. Over vast areas of this valley the ultimate will be a family on every five, ten, twenty or fifty acres. The swift movement in this direction observable along the Oregon Electric is example of how interurban transit works. Instead of a family on each quarter or half section, and in many cases a section or two, there will be a thrifty home on every few acres, and business for all the suburban lines that can be built. The lines will make the country and the people, and the country and people make business for the lines. Revenues that may be light in the beginning will be heavy in the end. There will be more hands to make roads and more purses from which to pay taxes. The product from a few acres will be greater than that now produced from 100. Iowa last year, with an area of but 52,000 square miles, yielded $660,000,000 in wealth, and the most of it came from the soil.

In the midst of this evolution there would be mighty times in Portland. Cannot the Portland merchant, the Portland property owner and Portland capitalist see how suburban railway enterprises should receive every encouragement from all because in the extension and promotion of these lines there is wonderful growth and strength for Portland and every Portland interest? Los Angeles is spending $23,000,000 to create by irrigation 23,000 acres of suburbs into which to build suburban lines. Nature gave Portland adjacent territory such as it has given no other western city. All Portland has to do is to build the lines.

RIVERS AND RAILROAD LOBBY

THE LATE remarks of General Marshall, chief of engineers, ought not to be as seed sown on stony ground. They were a call upon Oregon and Portland people to demand and secure adequate appropriations from congress for Oregon waterways. Reasons were specified and facts cited. Such action would make it possible to secure completion of the Celilo canal in three years instead of 20. Waste could be saved, cost reduced and the benefits of the open river be infinitely hastened. The same was true of the mouth of the Columbia.

Though the average cost of railroad haul is about eight times the average cost by water haul, the history of waterways in the country for many years has been a story of decay. Parallel railroads have always found a means for blighting river commerce. Purchase of steamboat lines and disuse of them, blocking of river improvements in congress and many another means has been found to kill river commerce. They nearly destroyed the shipping on the Erie canal. They strangled it on the Mississippi river. They drove it from rivers everywhere. When destruction was not possible they combined with boats and raised the rates. Always the policy led to the same end, and its inevitable ultimate was ruin of water commerce as a competing agency.

Congress has always been a useful tool in the policy of blight. River and harbor bills are few and far between for the sake of the roads. Its servility is conspicuously exemplified on the Snake river. From the mouth of the Snake to Riparia the river is as yet scarcely fit for navigation. From Riparia to Lewiston there have been improvements on improvements until navigation is easy. Until the Lewiston railroad was built the railroads wanted the stretch of river above Riparia improved for boats, and got it. The boats were feeders for the railroads and congress took the railroad tip and poured government funds into the river. The railroad power is potential in the halls of legislation at Washington.

If the Celilo project is to be completed in three instead of 20 years, the railroad lobby at Washington must be vanquished. When that project is completed Portland's supremacy in the inland empire is complete. Then the claims of Puget sound that wheat should go there instead of down the river to Portland will be as a mole squeak in the teeth of a storm. Then, at a cost many times less than railroads can haul it, the wheat fields of the inland empire will pour their offerings into boats and barges for transport down the Columbia. Then the farmers of the inland empire will get rates that will save them millions of money. But to achieve it the power of the railroads at Washington must be broken. Portland people must join with the people of their own and other states in a campaign and with a slogan that will bring results. It is the most important of all the issues before this state today, and General Marshall's words respecting it deserve to be inspiration for emphatic action.

The August number of Better Fruit is devoted principally to walnut culture. There are seven articles on the subject by experts and a profusion of instructive illustrations. Walnut culture is a rapidly growing and very important industry in portions of western Oregon, and this issue of Better Fruit will be especially valuable to people with young walnut orchards, or who contemplate planting walnut trees.

Justice McBride of the supreme court, paid Murderer Finch and his attorneys the courtesy in his decision of discussing the grounds of Finch's appeal seriously, though he did not refrain from characterizing some of those grounds as frivolous. Since the case has been decided, it is in order to say that the grounds of appeal certainly were frivolous, farcical and nonsensical. They served, however, which may have been their purpose, to delay for awhile the culminating act of the tragedy, and prolong for a few months the doomed man's life. Without the least sentiment savoring of vindictiveness or revengefulness, one may well reprehend these long delays and postponements on such flimsy and absurd grounds, as tending to make a mockery of criminal justice.

BY MILES OVERHOLT

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE PIE.

When I am sad and things go wrong,
And it is almost time to cry,
I hike me to the pantry shelf,
And calmly eat a piece of pie.
A piece of pie, oh, rapture sweet,
Oh, joy, and bliss and things like that,
You've got me going any time,
Oh, pie, I'm taking off my hat.
I care not who is president,
For fame and fortune care not I,
I only want to live and eat,
And get outside a piece of pie.
Though foes may spring along my path,
And many hidden dangers lie,
I'd still be happy and content
If I could only have my pie.
If war should come upon the land,
Into the fracas I would fly,
With neither sword nor gun nor knife,
But I would have a piece of pie—
The kind that's made at restaurants—
And when the enemy drew nigh,
I'd hurl it right into their midst,
And they would eat it and—would die.
Oh, pie, you captivate me, sure.
You are the boy that takes my eye,
While springing chestnuts let me say,
I love my cake, but oh, you pie.

DIAGNOSING THE CASE.

A doctor whose name was Diogenes,
Was called by his friends plain Diog.;
But Doctor Diog. didn't take to the joke,
Saying, "Fellers, you've all slipped a cog;
For when I've a case of import to me,
Which takes meditation profound,
'Twill not be a joke when I hear people say:
'See old Doc. Diag. nosing around.'"

THE DOWNWARD PATH.

Yesterday I saw a spectacle that was as good as any pair of spectacles I ever saw. It consisted of a fat woman who endeavored to climb into a milk wagon and upbraid the milkman, but who was unavoidably detained.

Milk wagons now days are built more for the successful hauling of enough milk to supply the demand, rather than for the accommodation of passengers, and when the lady tried to enter she discovered that there was not enough door to go 'round. The door, in its poor weak way tried to accommodate her, but realizing the hopelessness of the situation, it took only half way methods, and the lady could neither go forward nor retreat. She stated afterward that it was the closest fitting door she ever tried on. The dairyman and his seven cans of milk were strained until both began to feel blue and despondent, and it looked as though they might go into the hands of a receiver.

Finally a brilliant idea struck the horse which was attached to the wagon, so he ran away and upset the vehicle. The passengers picked themselves up one at a time, and after looking at the scenery for a few minutes they arrived at the conclusion that they were no longer aboard the wagon.

The dairyman carefully counted his money and said: "Madam, you have not only ruined me financially, but you have made a dishonest man of me. You leaned on my milk cans until the contents were strained so thin that my customers will swear that I am selling whitewashed water, and they will turn me over to the police. And I assure you that I was turned over so much during our recent elopement that I already feel like a turning lathe. Farewell. You have started me on my downward career. I shall now get a job selling fruit and peanuts on a railroad train. You have brought me to this. Once more, farewell."

And he picked up his hat and fled the scene.

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.

As a Working Girl Views It.

Portland, Or., Aug. 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—Your article in Tuesday's Realm Feminine of The Journal, relative to young girls expecting men to treat them so extravagantly in the way of candy, suppers, theatre tickets, etc., is a little bit harsh and very one sided.

Now, I think it should be the young men who should be educated differently and not have so much false pride and endeavor to impress on every girl they meet that they are well off, when the girls themselves soon find out all about the men and know they are flying under false colors.

I have worked in an office for over four years and have met and accompanied many different classes of working men at different times to entertainments, theatres, etc. With but few exceptions they entertained in such a manner as one would expect from men of means, while all the time I knew their circumstances and knew that they should not have done so.

In many cases, where I knew the party well, I endeavored to impress on him my ideas of how much better it would be if, after the theatre he would take me home where I could get a much needed rest and feel fine in the morning when I went to work; but no, oh no, it would never do! A lunch, an ice, etc., home on a late car, and both of us cross and cranky next morning.

Men will ape others better off than they are, or imagine, in their foolish pride, that the girls will think they are "cheap." A girl would think ten times more of the men if they would be sensible and show that it is her manner and conversation that they enjoy. They should take some thought of her health, and so long as they both have to work, plan their fun so that they can get a sensible amount of rest and be ready for their work the next day.

It is the same thing with dress. If you dress so exceedingly well she will feel as if you were ashamed of her if she does not have everything in the heighth of style.

How foolish you young men are! How long do you suppose it takes a girl to sum you up? She knows all about you in no time, and she is laughing in her sleeve to think how "easy" you are.

I remember of a boy who was let out because work was slack, winter was coming on, and chances for work were slim. Nothing would do but I must continue going to theatres, etc., as before, and he became very angry when I gave my reasons for refusing. False pride again.

I believe in fun, have all you can, let more boys and girls go together to different places, but be sensible about entertaining. Don't try to impress on every one you meet what you are getting $100 a month when you are getting only $50 or $60.

Do away with your false pride and don't think that you have to spend $5 or $6 every time you take a girl anywhere. She may object! The foolish ones may, and those who are trying to get every cent they can from you, may jeer and laugh, but there are others who will respect you all the more.

Portland has too big a class of young men who spend everything they make and are always in debt. We need more young men who will live within their income and save a penny now and then for the future. A WORKING GIRL.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

When will the people learn not to send "jokers" to congress?

* *

The congress at Spokane sounds as if it had irrigated considerably.

* *

Friday, the 13th, ought to be an unlucky day for the weeds and thistles.

* *

Keep your temper. If it's good you need it; if it's bad nobody else wants it.

* *

We would like to have General Marshall substituted for congress for a few years.

* *

Evelyn Thaw is "penniless," she says. So she would be if she had $5000 instead of $500 a month.

* *

Gifford Pinchot apparently had something of real importance to say and he knew how to say it well.

* *

Ellis is going vacationing to Hawaii. If the islands want him for a representative, they can have him.

* *

The new Harriman bridge across the Willamette at Glisan street will be 1300 feet long, and will cost $1000 a foot.

* *

The steel trust has made and will make large amounts of excessive profits out of Portland bridges to say nothing of steel buildings.

* *

Now it is reported that Miss Kate Elkins is descended from Italian royalty. But perhaps Abruzzi has been doctoring her genealogy.

* *

A man who stole the clothes from a corpse is described as the meanest man. But wouldn't a man be meaner who stole the clothes off a living man who needed them?

* *

In the Coeur d' Alene land drawing 102,000 applicants had no chance at all; the lands were all gone before their names were reached. One person out of 25 got a claim.

* *

Brother Charles Taft has the contract to supply the Panama laborers with beef from his great Texas ranch. But didn't he spend a great deal of money to secure Bill's nomination?

* *

Evelyn says that it is a shame, and that she just can't live on $70 a week and $200 a month besides. It might be a useful discipline for Evelyn to have to live on about $5 a week awhile, as many a better woman has to do.

* *

The best time to destroy weeds, a moon sharp says, is from August 14 to 16, when the moon is in Leo. Remember this, and get busy—though the 13th will also be a good day to do this—or the 17th. To cut down weeds this month, before they go to seed, is a civic duty.

* *

A Eugene man who demanded $31,000 for a right-of-way for a water pipe line was awarded $3500 by a jury. A man near Medford who wanted many thousands, and who has been holding up the city in its efforts to get water, was given $600. The presumption is that in both cases the pirvate land owners got all they deserved. A public enterprise always encounters land hogs.

* *

Something doing all the time—scandal, triumph, casualty, crime, causing laughter here, there crying; births, baptisms, marrying, dying; crazy fellows nonsense spouting, fans on bleachers wildly shouting, railroad magnates in a tussle, politicians on the hustle, sudden rise or fall of stocks, terror caused by earthquake shocks, people rescued from a raft, golf game won by Bourne and Taft, jokers found in tariff bill, fellow loved a girl to kill, millionheiress buys a count, cashier stole a large amount, seven kinds of suicide; death at end of a joy-ride; wealthy couple are divorced, law is going to be enforced, congress of some sort meets, aviators perform feats, Roosevelt gives the world his views—everyday some sort of news. Love and hatred; work and play; progress, triumph, loss, dismay; folly, wisdom, fighting, crime—something doing all the time.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Fine sage hen shooting in Union county.

* *

Roseburg Catholic will build a 45 by 130 church.

* *

"Oil and gas assured," says the Burns News.

* *

Bandon-Port Orford railroad survey nearly completed.

* *

Good opening for factories in Jefferson, says the Review.

* *

Train in two sections carried 700 people to Newport last Sunday.

* *

Rattlesnakes are "fairly plentiful" at Telocasset, says a correspondent.

* *

Southern Pacific will make considerable improvement in Central Point.

* *

Wheat yield in Gilliam county was also "much larger than was expected."

* *

New $25,000 hotel in Sutherlin, Douglas county, will be finished by October 1.

* *

Grain crop in Harney valley better than expected. Same nearly everywhere in Oregon.

* *

Farm of 280 acres near Falls City sold to Missourians for $7000 will be set to fruit.

* *

Regarding the prolonged row in Union, the Republican says: "Go to it, week about."

* *

The trees around Irrigon are doing splendidly, says the Irrigator. The entire town looks like a grove when a half mile away.

* *

"Parson" Finger has left Baker City, where he tried to do good. He will point out the straight and narrow way somewhere else.

* *

A Kingsley, Wasco county, firm has a safe made in New York, in 1843, and brought to the coast the next year. It locks with a key.

* *

The constantly increasing production and sales of hay and grain, have made large additions to the Haines warehouse facilities necessary.

* *

In a district in the eastern end of Umatilla county, but one man voted against a tax for a new schoolhouse, his argument being that Abe Lincoln went to school in a loghouse, and he did not see any need for a change.

* *

A cry goes up from all over Tillamook county to give us more houses for the new settlers that are coming in, says the Herald. A few years ago the cry was reversed, and the appeal was sent out to give us more settlers for the houses that we now have.

* *

Nehalem correspondence: Trolling for salmon is very much enjoyed by both residents and visitors, and much sport is given by a 35 pound salmon to the fellow at the other end of the line. The salmon are biting well, and every boat possible is pressed into use.

* *

Tillamook's five great trout rivers, and her bay famous for salmon trolling, are attracting the attention of the fishermen of the city more and more, says the Herald. Visiting autos have been numerous, and every motor boat and sail boat at Garibaldi, Hobsonville, Bay City and Tillamook City has been in use.

* *

Several Salem people were camped out in Tillamook county, and one day caught a lot of fish, leaving them on the ground over night. Bear came along and ate about half of them, when woman woke and screamed. Bear ran, everybody waked up, rest of fish were covered up inside tent, folks went to sleep again. Bear came back, and rooted and pawed for fish, scratched man on the back, everybody got into a panic, including bear; ropes came loose and down came tent, men ran in darkness barefooted for safety, bear footed it also, scared half to death, women in hysterics; all right next morning.

Reasons Why Republicans Were Defeated

From the Salem Journal

The Oregonian attributes all the woes of the Republican party to the direct primary law.

That law is clean in principle and operation and Democrats were elected to office before it was enacted and will be again.

A Democratic district attorney was elected in Portland because Republicans permitted wide open gambling in hotels.

Traveling men, state and county officials, judges and federal officers bucked the tiger and lost large sums.

George E. Chamberlain was elected district attorney and Tom Word sheriff as a rebuke to a Republican machine in open partnership with crime.

Wholesale robbery through pool rooms and race track gambling was tolerated by the Republican machine in Multnomah county.

There was then no primary law to ensnare and defeat Republicans.

Manning's election as public prosecutor was a rebuke to vice.

Mayor Lane was elected to office as a protest against a red light district protected by a red handed machine.

It was not because sexual vice existed in Portland's north end and tenderloin, but because the machine plausibly represented by the Republican candidate was in partnership with it.

A rancher or business man caught in the toils of the tenderloin would be robbed of a gold watch or $500 or $1000.

Appeal to the police brought him no relief or protection.

Like card gambling and race track gambling, vice was encouraged by protection.

The police would make the habitue of the tenderloin give up the plunder in whole or part and keep it or divide it with the machine.

The man robbed would be told to keep still or he would be scandalized in the press.

And he would keep still and the combination would steer the next victim into the toils.

It is the general belief that Mayor Simon will not restore the machine partnership with vice at Portland.

If he does, the people will rebuke the machine by wiping out the Republican party in the state and the legislature.

Pennoyer was elected a Democratic governor twice before there was a direct primary law or Statement No. 1.

Chamberlain was made governor before there was any direct primary or Statement No. 1.

The Portland machine demanded the retirement of Governor Geer because they wanted a candidate who could put up.

It is reliably reported that the Scott-Matthews machine demanded $15,000 to carry the Portland primaries in that campaign, and got it.

There was no direct primary then to defeat and demoralize the Republican party.

The party then had all the glories of leadership by able men who were organizers.

Governor Geer to hold his own had to organize his friends and they spent money lavishly in Marion county.

Who does not recall the colonizing of wood choppers at $5 a head and the $4 per head lodging house vote?

There was no direct primary law and Statement No. 1 then to demoralize the Republican party.

The demoralization all came from the "higher-ups," and sack-holders of the machine.

Jack Matthews got his reward, but the men who put up their money to buy the governorship and the senatorship continued to act as sack-holders.

Then the direct primary law was enacted to sever the Republican machine and vice.

And the sack-holding leadership has been holding an empty sack ever since.

We do not believe that Mayor Simon will restore that partnership.

If he does the people of Oregon will crush it and put the Republican party out of business permanently.

It has never been charged that the direct primary was open to corrupt manipulation.

Mistakes may be made under it.

Incompetent men may occasionally get into office under it.

But the people will prefer cleaner men of less ability to leadership notorious only for corruption and degradation of the commonwealth and its principal municipalities.

But the Republican party has never suffered a defeat in Oregon on account of the enactment of the direct primary law.

It has been rebuked a number of times because of its truculency to the vicious underworld, when its officials winked at robbery and were in a hand-in-glove partnership with the criminal elements of society.

The tramp from Seaside to Nehalem and Tillamook over the Necarnie mountain trail, the most interesting perhaps in the great northwest, is more popular every year, says the Signal.

The REALM FEMININE

An Unfeminine Victory.

AN AMERICAN woman, prominent in social circles abroad, has recently won distinction and newspaper notoriety in a manner which does not seem particularly creditable to the average individual.

A number of women of high social standing engaged in two smoking contests to while away the rainy hours at the fashionable Goodwood races in England and American methods proved superior. The following dispatch from London gives a splendid idea of what a daughter of the United States of America can do when she is put to the test.

Grand Duke Michael of Russia started cigarette smoking contests, the women being the competitors, he providing the cigarettes. The first match was at blowing smoke rings, the grand duke being the judge. After earnest efforts only two contestants were left.

One was Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey, formerly of New York, who was Alice Carr of Louisville, Ky. The other contestant left was the beautiful Mrs. Rupert Beckett, born a Paget and so connected by marriage with New York women.

Between these two the grand duke was unable to award the palm. Then, amid breathless, if not smokeless excitement, Mrs. Chauncey, summoning all her art, blew five smoke rings in such quick succession that each, as it circled larger, was pierced by the one that followed, and, greatest of all triumphs, all were visible at once. The applause nearly split the tent. Grand Duke Michael offered the prize of a gem studded cigarette case to the lady who would consume a cigarette in the fewest whiffs without taking the cigarette from her lips. Mrs. Chauncey won again, for she inhaled the smoke.

Among the competitors were some of the most swagger women in society.

It is patent even to the uninitiated that Mrs. Chauncey's "stunt" could only have been accomplished with nerve and careful training, and the whole affair obviously substantiates the statement of a London cigarette dealer to the effect that the practice of cigarette smoking is increasing among women of the higher circles.

Foreign women are much more addicted to the habit of smoking than we are and smoking among women is not regarded with such distaste abroad as it is at home.

It may be quite true that women have the same right to smoke that the men have, and, according to various arguments, there may be no harm in it, but most of us are still old fashioned enough to feel that it is unwomanly and sets a most demoralizing example.

Large numbers of our women drink in public as well as in private, and although we may not approve, yet for some strange reason it does not shock as does the sight of a woman smoking. It is evidently a matter of custom for there can be no question as to drinking being the more dangerous indulgence.

But, alas, one does not need to go abroad or even to New York or San Francisco to see women smoking. Right here in staid and respectable Portland it is quite possible to see women indulging, not even in private but in the publicity of our parks on a summer evening. No, that is not fiction, for only a few nights ago a woman in one of the Park blocks was enjoying a quiet little smoke equally as much as her escort was his.

It was her privilege to smoke in the park if she wanted to, but it was a shock to see her and you could not help wishing that she would not do it.

Such cases are not common and it is to be sincerely hoped that no more of our women will see fit to distinguish themselves in smoking contests.

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A New Style.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT has started a fashion on her own account by appearing on the beach at Bar Harbor with a parasol to match her bathing suit, says the New York Press. The idea has caught the fancy of many women, and parasols and bathing suits of the same hue now are to be seen, not only at Bar Harbor, but at Narragansett Pier and Newport. This is not the only novelty of the bathing season. When Mrs. Elinor Glyn was in this country a year ago she professed horror at the suits worn by the majority of women, but if the author of "Three Weeks" were with us now she might find real reason for shock to her prim and esthetic self. The princess bathing suit has come in, and it is straight up and down, with the slightest possible suggestion of a skirt. The directoire effect is obtained even at the cost of comfort of corsets, so that to the woman who slavishly follows fashion there will be little or no pleasure in going into the surf this summer.

* * *

Origin of Football.

THE following history of the origin of football shows it to have been a bloodthirsty game from the beginning: Football is a game whose origin dates back to the Danish invasion of England. In the year 982 the citizens of Chester captured a Dane, and after beheading him, kicked his head about the city for sport, which proved so attractive that it was repeated whenever the head of an enemy could be got. In after times, as it was not possible always to obtain a man's head for the purpose of entertainment, the shoemakers of the city were bound by their charter to provide "a balle of leather called a footballe, of the value of four shillings."

* * *

Handy Apron.

A USEFUL gift for the friend who is setting out on a long trip by rail is a sleeping car apron, made of an ordinary damask towel. The border at one end of the towel is cut off to make a belt or waistband, eked out by hemmed lawn strings at the back. The other end of the towel is turned up half way, the border making a pretty finish along the upper edge of this turned-up flap. Three rows of feather-stitching divide the flap into deep pockets into which various small toilet needs may be slipped.

* * *

Pineapple Sandwich.

MAKE an angel food cake. Cut thin slices and cut this in round pieces with a cake cutter. Between two layers of cake place a large spoonful of shredded pineapple. Pour juice over it and pile high with whipped cream. It is delicious.

The Airships

(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 ships are sailing overhead; they float upon the gale, their wings and thingumbobs outspread—and I shall let them sail; it is a pleasant thing to sport above the highest tree, but this old earth, where I cavort, is good enough for me. The aeroplanists have averred that it's a joyous thing, to ride the zephyrs like a bird that soars on tireless wing; that such experience has worth. It is not hard to see; but this old trusty, solid earth, is good enough for me. It's nice to win enduring fame, and medals by the peck; but I consider my fat frame, and likewise my fat neck, more useful than awards from thrones, or all the kings that be, and this old earth, while I have bones, is good enough for me.

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Walt Mason