EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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He who seldom speaks and with one calm, well-timed word, can strike dumb the loquacious is a genius or a hero.—Lavater.

LET US NOT BE A SHAM

CONGRESS IS apparently to be asked for further legislation respecting foreign immigration. The program urged is that any immigrant between 14 and 50 shall be able to read a section of the constitution in some language; that the immigrant head tax shall be increased from $4 to $10, and that each arriving immigrant shall have $25 in addition to the sum required for his transportation to the point where he can get employment.

Regulations of the sort would not be unreasonable. As a country we can be hospitable and still be discreet. There are many foreign residents who are needed to go on and develop our waste lands and to go down into the deep mines where American workingmen dislike to labor. But there is a limit in the extent to which we should keep an open door.

We profess that it is our business to protect the "American" workingmen, and it is not protection to open the gates and flood the industries with pauper labor from Europe. We charge "American" consumers higher prices for manufactured goods on the pretext that it is for protecting "American" labor, and for the sake of a decent consistency we ought not to turn around and undermine the wage of American labor with cheap importations from Europe. If the tariff is really for the benefit of American labor, as we boast that it is, and not for the benefit of the American baron, we should dam up the flood of illiterate and irresponsible pauper labor that is flowing in from Europe and inundating American labor with a wage that is fast lowering his standard of living to the European level. If we do not do this to the extent of reasonable restrictions at our ports of entry we are a hollow sham in our tariff pretenses. Besides, we are a self-governing people, and for the sake of the whole country we must not allow our standard of citizenship to drop too low. A reasonable credential should be demanded of the foreign immigrant who reaches for our doorbell.

A LAWLESS PLAN

IF ATTEMPT is to be made to restore conventions in Oregon it ought to be done by law. There is to be a state election next year and the question could easily be submitted in an initiative measure. That would be the orderly and lawful way. There is no other way in which it can be lawfully done except through action by the legislature. The law abolishing conventions and establishing the open primaries is in full force and effect. It was written into the statutes by overwhelming vote of the electorate. A repeal or an amendment of that law so as to authorize conventions or so-called "assemblies" is the only legal way to secure a change. If those who propose to establish "assemblies" do choose the plan of submitting the question to popular vote, they will be within the law, and there can be no objection. If, however, they attempt the selection of candidates in spite of the existing law, their procedure will be lawless and anarchistic. Their position will be indefensible, because no considerable body of the citizens of Oregon will ever consent to procedure so high handed. These citizens loathe lawlessness, whether by a party, a man or a body of men.

The late legislature refused to amend the law so as to permit the holding of preliminary "assemblies." That refusal is a mighty strong precedent for the reflection of those promoting the plan of an unlawful assembly. If the legislature refused to make the proposed assembly lawful, how would it look for a party to hold an assembly in spite of the law? The law makes liquor selling in some counties unlawful. What is thought of and what is done with men who sell liquor there in spite of the law? There is a statute that makes it unlawful to steal. Does any set of men band themselves together and undertake publicly to get out and steal in spite of the law?

The primary law was passed for the specific purpose of abolishing conventions. If that was not its purpose it had no purpose, for all that it does is to prescribe another than the convention method for making nominations. If a bunch of men can by banding together set aside this law by the "assembly," which the legislature refused to make lawful, can they not also set aside the local option law or any other law? Would that not be personal instead of lawful government, and is it not folly to attempt personal government in so orderly a state and among a people so law abiding?

By refusing to submit the issue to popular vote and by proposing to hold an "assembly" in spite of the refusal of the legislature to make assemblies lawful, the promoters of the assembly plan are proving themselves politically insane, and political insanity always has the same fate—it always loses.

WAR WITH CANADA

ONE OF the beautiful features of that "best tariff law ever passed" is the duty on print paper. To protect a combination of wornout paper mills, some of which have been abandoned as print paper manufactories, the United States government has been forced into a tariff war with Canada, in which this country will get a good deal the worst of it, and nobody therein will be benefited a dollar except the paper trust.

August 26 the treasury department issued a circular imposing a retaliatory duty of $2 a ton on paper and $1.67 a ton on pulp made from woods cut in Canada. This $2 is in addition to the $3.75 imposed by the "best law." September 6 the governments of Quebec and Ontario announced the prohibition of unmanufactured woods from crown lands. Incidentally this means forest destruction, not preservation, in this country.

After March 10 next 25 per cent ad valorem duty will be added, making an increase over the Dingley rate and costing this country $10,500,000 on an estimate of $42,000,000 imports. Canada threatens that if the maximum of our law is employed, that country will retaliate by adding one third to its duties on our exports into Canada. Our exports to Canada now amount to $167,000,000. These must greatly decrease, and if this policy is pursued to its logical conclusion will be stopped almost altogether, under such a retaliatory warfare.

Canada is our best customer. There is no more occasion to fight her commercially than for Oregon to fight Washington. The only possible excuse for any tariff at all is revenue, Canada being under a different government. Yet we go to war with Canada and fight her, not to gain trade but to repel it, not to encourage commerce but to restrict and cripple it. And the only reason or excuse is the protection, the enrichment by law through enforced contributions of the people, of a coterie of monopolists—in this instance the paper trust.

CLOTHING WILL BE HIGHER.

DURING the discussion of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill wholesale dealers in clothing, gloves, hosiery and other articles of apparel and necessary consumption gave fair and clear warnings that if the bill passed prices would be raised, not lowered, and what they predicted is already coming to pass. Manufacturers throughout the country, who know the necessary effect of the increase in the tariff on cheap wool and worsted mill by-products, say that after next spring at the latest the wearers of ready made clothing will have to pay an aggregate of about $120,000,000 more a year than they are now paying for these goods, on account of "the best tariff law ever passed." And not a dollar of this $120,000,000 goes into the United States treasury.

Or, if purchasers refuse to pay the increased prices, and insist on buying clothes at prices that they have been accustomed to pay, they can be accommodated, but they will get a poorer grade of goods, stuff that will not wear or hold its shape so long. One way or the other, they are certain to be victimized. They are helpless in the grip of this "best tariff law ever passed."

Manufacturers have been given the opportunity they wanted, and say that the prices of the cheaper grades of ready made clothing will be advanced from $2.50 to $5 a suit. The cheaper grades, observe. The protective tariff always aims to tax the many poor far more heavily than the fewer rich. On the expensive clothes worn by the rich there will be no increase; the tariff framers were careful to increase the burden only on the poorer people. Perhaps that is one reason why it is "the best tariff law ever passed."

A PIONEER METHODIST CHURCH

THERE is talk now in Oregon City of preserving, along with Dr. McLoughlin's house, the pioneer Methodist church of that pioneer town, which was built in 1853. There has been talk also of removing it to the campus of Willamette university at Salem, the principal Methodist educational institution of the state. The Oregon City Courier prods the people of that city to get their civic pride into action and forestall the latter proposition. The home of Dr. McLoughlin has been preserved, though not without local opposition, and similar action should be taken with reference to this historic old church.

Oregon City is a place of more pioneer and historic associations than any other place in Oregon. There, usually, ended the long journey of all the early pioneers. There they first rested, looked about for opportunities, and worshipped. First among the protestant organizations to erect a church was the Methodists, and so well was their work done that the building still stands, a monument both to their piety and their handicraft. They were pioneers worthy to be kept in memory by all succeeding generations.

Besides, as time passes, Oregon City will become more and more, by reason of these historic associations, an object of interest to newcomers and tourists. Many will go there not only to see its waterfall, but to see the house where that grand old martyr, John McLoughlin, lived and died, and this church that the Methodist pioneers erected in the wilderness.

Major Lee Moorehouse, noted photographer of Indians, has gained new fame in a unique way, for a man. At the Pendleton fair he took the first prize for making biscuits. Before extending to him the congratulations that at first thought it might seem he was entitled to, married men should take another think. He has proven, it seems, that a man can not only cook well, but as to biscuits at least can cook better than all women competitors. And if biscuits, why not cakes, pies, roasts, everything else? This being established, will not women say: "We will be kitchen drudges no longer; you men can cook better than we can; it has been demonstrated, and we are glad of it. We will find plenty to do in an enlarged sphere. Hereafter you men, in addition to your other slight duties during the day, will be expected to do the cooking." May not the major have unwittingly helped to forge still tighter and stronger the chain of slavery with which mere man is being bound?

Some writers "view with alarm" the large emigration of American farmers to Canada, where there is more room. Some 70,000 have gone across the line within a year, taking a great aggregate amount of money. But we don't imagine that this exodus is going to depopulate or impoverish this country to any appreciable extent. We will grow in population, products and wealth notwithstanding. Those who go will leave more room for those who stay and for the children growing up and the immigrants arriving. Of course the departure of so many good, industrious citizens is a loss, but not one that will sensibly hurt so great a country as this. And in any event the migration cannot be helped, unless our statesmen can devise a constitutional law prohibiting emigration. They are making an enemy of Canada to as great an extent as possible, but it is not probable that they can prevent Canada's development, in part by people from the United States.

The chancellor of the University of Nebraska says he desires as students in that institution neither toughs nor "sissies." He wishes more study along practical lines, more attention to study and less to games; and in particular less rowdyism and rudeness in sport and recreation. This sort of talk, from such a quarter, is very timely, is indeed much needed. It would be an immense benefit to the cause of education, and to the country, present and future, if all college presidents would feel and talk like this, and act, as far as possible, accordingly. Boys will be boys, and young men, young men; but it is almost becoming a debatable question whether higher education, after all, is worth while. It ought to be a somewhat serious business, and not mostly sport, rowdyism and social functions. It has not got to that point yet, but the trend for years has been thitherward, and it is time to turn the current.

A Marathon runner collapsed from heart failure the other day—not the first one. Most of them have suffered or will suffer a like fate if they keep long at the game. Such prolonged, excessive exercise, including a long period of training or experimentation, is killing. The body was not made for it and won't stand it. To become a professional athlete of this kind, and keep up the practice of the profession for any considerable time, is simply a species of suicide. Perhaps a few hours' glory, if one wins, is sufficient reward; if not, a young man would better keep out of the game.

In the second Washington congressional district there are not only Republican and Democratic, but Prohibition, Socialist and Socialist-Labor candidates. What's the use? Those parties never win, never gain to amount to anything, and never will. Does it pay to go through life as a mere protestant, politically, always casting votes that never have any effect?

By the way, its readers were again bunkoed by the Oregonian yesterday. The names of four students given by that paper as suspended from the University of Oregon were bogus, and were not the names at all of the disciplined sophomores. The real names of the students appeared in The Journal. This, with the addition of about 1,000,000 to the paid attendance at the Lewis and Clark fair is journalism yellower than the yellowest. The episode is not worth the space of mention except for the superb assurance with which the tower often avows its own infallibility.

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT

THE ROAD TO FAME.

When Charley Slimmer was a lad
A very handsome face he had.
He dressed himself in stylish clothes,
And acted snobbish, goodness knows.
And so he thought it would be cute
If he would don a football suit.
He wore the suit, got in a game
And tried to get himself some fame.
The first time that he bucked the line
They fixed him with a broken spine.
The next year when he tried to play,
He came to pieces day by day.
He lost an ear, an eye, his nose,
He lost his scalp, he lost his clothes
He broke a leg, he broke his head,
They took him from the field for dead.
But he revived, and sad to say
There's nothing left of him today.
But half an eye, no feet, no ears,
He cannot hear, he can't shed tears,
His spinal column, too, alack,
Has left him only half a back.
But football fans revere his name,
And so he must have gotten fame.
You see, my children, fame comes high;
You've got to either do or die.

THE GLASS HABIT.

A maiden starts down to the grocery store;
And she stops and looks into a glass;
She ambles along for a minute or more;
Then she stops and looks into a glass;
She buys what she wants in a hurry, for she
Has looked all around and no glass can she see,
And she is perturbed as plain as can be
Until she looks into a glass.

A man in the morn wakes up with a yawn,
Then he reaches out for a glass;
He puts on his clothes and goes out on the lawn,
But first he looks into a glass;
He breakfasts and afterward hurries down town,
He stops at a place on the first corner down,
He wants to get rid of that dark taste of brown,
And so he looks into a glass.

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.

Let Cook and Peary Go Back.

Selma, Or., Sept. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—I think the best way to settle the North Pole dispute is to have Dr. Cook and Peary start back, and the one who gets there first stay there till the other one arrives. Where they have been they ought to be able to go again. The president ought to appoint a governor for the pole, and have him placed on top of the pole to regulate the motion of this old earth. It would stop earthquakes. The cause of all the earthquakes is that there is no governor on the pole.

CENTER OF GRAVITY.

A Statewide Crusade.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

The action of the Eastern Oregon Medical society in endorsing the Portland pure milk crusade was significant. Physicians know the mischief that comes from the use of impure milk. They attend the little children who are made ill through the use of "sewer slop," as it was characterized by one doctor yesterday. Physicians know the importance of having the dairies of the state located amid healthful surroundings, of having proper sanitary precautions taken by those who handle the milk and the necessity for cows that are free from disease.

It is now proposed to make the Portland pure milk crusade of state wide application. This should be done for the simple reason that it is almost impossible for a municipality to handle the situation alone. A year ago a very comprehensive dairy inspection ordinance was drafted for Pendleton, the authors being Drs. S. W. McClure and W. G. Cole. While this ordinance was before the city council this paper vigorously urged its adoption. It would have passed but for the fact that considerable milk was being shipped into the city from distant points. Those distant dairies could not have been reached by the ordinance, but they could have been covered by the food and dairy commissioner under the state law. The legislative session was then drawing near and it was hoped some remedial legislation would be passed. So the matter was allowed to drop. Nothing was done by the legislature and as far as this city is concerned the situation is the same as it was a year ago.

But the Portland crusade for better milk, led by The Oregon Journal, has aroused such a sentiment upon the subject that the road should now be open for thorough reform. In order to bring this about the main thing to be done, in the opinion of the East Oregonian, is to place the office of the food and dairy commissioner on a different basis from what it is at present. The office should be made appointive instead of elective and the commissioner should either work under the state board of health, as does the state health officer, or directly under the governor. The commissioner should be a skilled expert, not a politician, and he should be a man with backbone enough to see that his orders are obeyed.

Oregon has been backward long enough in the matter of dairy inspection. Now is the time to catch up with the times.

Joseph W. Bailey's Birthday.

Joseph Weldon Bailey, United States senator from Texas, was born October 6, 1862, in Coplah county, Mississippi, and received his education in the public schools of that state. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1883. Two years later he removed to Texas and located at Gainesville. He served as an elector for the state at large on the Democratic ticket in 1888, was elected to the Fifty-second, Fifty-third, Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth and Fifty-sixth congresses, and on the organization of the Fifty-fifth congress was the Democratic nominee for speaker of the house of representatives. Mr. Bailey was chosen United States senator January 23, 1901, to succeed Senator Horace Chilton, and took his seat March 5 of that year. In 1907 he was reelected for the full term of six years. Senator Bailey is an orator of unusual ability and has taken a prominent part in many of the important debates in the senate.

The "Assembly."

From the Medford Tribune.

Frantic efforts are being made through the Oregonian and other organs of the smashed Republican machine to discredit the direct primary law and popularize the "assembly."

Stripped of buncomb and twaddle, the "assembly" is simply a restoration of the political convention, and corrupt machine rule.

The political convention is always dominated by the "machine," and the "machine" by the "boss," and the boss by the corporations. Slates are made before the convention is called to order, and delegates, like puppets, ratify selections made by the "boss," and the proceedings are a hollow farce.

The political convention (and the assembly is the convention by another name) is founded upon corruption. Money is necessary to keep the organization intact, and the money is forthcoming in the shape of campaign contributions from corporations only in return for special legislation or protection of corporate interests.

Recognizing corruption as the source of the political machine power, and the life blood of conventions, the people of Oregon have abolished conventions and taken back into their own hands the power of selecting candidates for office.

Will the people of Oregon listen to the wail of discredited politicians, and surrender their rights to the politicians?

Will the people of Oregon become, like the people of so many states, helpless to select their own candidates and forced to choose those that organized corruption offers them?

Will the many delegate their rights and powers to the few, so that the few may fatten at the expense of the many? That is the aim, object and purpose of the "assembly."

We think not. Though the direct primary has hardly as yet had a fair trial in Oregon, there is no reason to feel alarmed of its results. Honest men have been elected and no taint of scandal besmirches their fair name, as in the sister states of Washington and California, where the convention system holds full sway and where United States senators and governors are chosen by the Great Northern and the Southern Pacific instead of by the people.

This Date in History.

1683—The first German immigrants arrived at Philadelphia.

1784—First Protestant Episcopal convention met in New York City.

1818—Shadrach Bond, first governor of Illinois, inaugurated at Kaskaskia.

1820—Jenny Lind, famous singer, born in Stockholm. Died in Malvern, November 2, 1887.

1854—A. H. Reeder (Democrat), first governor of Kansas, arrived at the capital of that state.

1867—Henry Timrod, poet, died. Born December 8, 1829.

1891—Charles Stewart Parnell died. Born in 1846.

1892—Lord Alfred Tennyson, English poet laureate, died. Born August 6, 1809.

The biggest rock crushing machine in the world is in operation in New Jersey. With it it is possible to break up 12 to 14 ton boulders into six inch rocks suitable for smaller machines to crush into road making material.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Petty Peary's "proofs" have petered out.

• •

Dr. Cook should beware of the kissing women.

• •

Spain licked the Moors; on with the bull fights.

• •

Nowhere does the rain fall so gently as in Oregon.

• •

The late rains were a big money maker for the farmers.

• •

Harry Whitney seems not to know exactly where he is at.

• •

Dr. Cook got to the Pole again—this time in the newspapers.

• •

Peary evidently went after the North Pole solely in the interest of Peary.

• •

Help push along the good roads movement. Good roads benefit everybody.

• •

More good news for mere man; there is a hint of a buttonless dress for women.

• •

Nearly every day a new aviation record is made. And many more will be made.

• •

Expect news of another cyclone in Texas; Bryan and Bailey are to spout jointly.

• •

According to her own admissions, there was never a woman with such a "past" as Mrs. Besant.

• •

Step in and get your $15 suits of clothes marked up to $25 by the new "best tariff law ever passed."

• •

General Miles, aged 70, has taken a debutante for a wife. Another and a conclusive proof of his bravery.

• •

The United States supreme court judges take four months' vacation. Now that's the kind of an office to get.

• •

President Taft will run into no more delightful climate in California, or down south, than he experienced in Oregon.

• •

In all the United States only Peary, and perhaps a few of his prejudiced personal and official friends, disbelieve Cook's story.

• •

A supply of Joseph's wheat, computed to be 3400 years old, has been received in America. By this time we suppose Armour has it.

• •

The East Oregonian says He-yiu-pse-it-kin was a good Indian. His name doesn't look it. At any rate he is so now, for he's dead.

• •

Already there are signs and auguries of as absolute bossism in this state as ever existed in the good old days—even more so, perhaps.

• •

"Give the railroads time," says an eastern exchange. All right; but how many years more does the S. P. want to get its trains off Fourth street?

• •

British authorities are trying to pump food into suffragette prisoners who won't eat. John Bull never did know how to treat a woman—except a queen.

• •

O, for those good old days, sighs the Oregonian, when the microbes wrought unmolested because unknown. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," is its doctrine.

• •

Might it not be well to have instruction in schools and colleges that would teach students how to spell, punctuate, and construct sentences grammatically, and also to read so as to express the "sense" of the text? Not one college graduate out of many can do either of these things.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Medford schools have 420 pupils.

• •

Cresswell has a new paper, the Chronicle.

• •

Large warehouse being built at Cresswell.

• •

Big new sawmill on the Coquille probable.

• •

Springfield is to have a rug manufactory.

• •

A 160-acre farm near Lebanon sold for about $24,000.

• •

Many land sales are taking place around Cottage Grove.

• •

Many Bohemian colonists are acquiring land near Klamath Falls.

• •

Gold Hill expects several new factories within the next year.

• •

Medford postoffice receipts increased 31 per cent in the past year.

• •

Drilling begun again in the hoped for oil and gas well near Ontario.

• •

Two new teachers at Ontario; high school alone numbers 79 pupils.

• •

Two men came all the way from Virginia to Myrtle Creek to hunt.

• •

One Rogue river man netted $15,000 from 16 acres of Winter Nellis pears.

• •

A Bear creek man sold 60 half boxes of Comice pears to Senator Bourne at $4.50—$9 a box.

• •

Jackson county boasts nine new school buildings, erected during the past year, at a cost of $70,000.

• •

The deer are so thick up North Myrtle that they are eating up gardens and stripping the leaves from young fruit trees, says the Mail.

• •

Major Lee Moorehouse, the famous maker of Indian pictures, demonstrated that he can make bread as well as pictures when he carried off the first prize for soda biscuits at the Pendleton fair.

• •

A Baker City $3000 hitching post has been destroyed by street paving. Years ago a brewer tried to drive a pipe down 1000 feet or so for water, but failed, after having spent $3000, and the projecting end had since been used as a hitching post.

• •

The fall rush of homeseekers is on and Brownsville is getting her share, due to the generous amount of advertising done by the people of this section during the past four months through the efforts of the local Commercial club, says the Times.

• •

According to the Glendale News, its marshal had occasion to go out of town into the hills to inspect a dam, and on returning got lost, and on arriving at a settlement thought it was Glendale and began looking around for his home, but discovered that he was at Wolf Creek.

• •

If some people of Woodburn had their way, this would be a small village forever, says the Independent. They are afraid somebody might want to come here and locate, and they might want what is left of Woodburn all for themselves. "Let well enough alone" is what they believe in, and no amount of persuasion will make them pay out money to believe otherwise.

• •

A Gold Hill man has a cherry tree 34 years old that has borne good crops for over 30 years. Some of the crops have been wonderful. This year it bore over 200 gallons that were picked, and many gallons were not picked. Four feet from the ground, where the tree forks, it is 81 inches in circumference, and its limbs spread over a territory 50 feet in diameter.

The Harriman System in the West

Ike Lewis in Pearson's Magazine

That is an interesting situation which confronts the intermountain region of the west as a result of its exploitation by the king of railway manipulators, the late E. H. Harriman, who piled up a debt of something like $600,000,000 for the children of the present generation in that region to liquidate in the years to come. Those states of the west which have received crumbs from the table of Dives are discovering that for every dime received by them there has been exacted from them a dollar in tolls.

The Harrimanized press of the country is even now telling the public that Harriman was the benefactor of the west. Such declarations are not going unchallenged, and recent revelations go to prove that Mr. Harriman's benefactions were on a parity with that of the villain in the melodrama who comes forward to lift the mortgage on the farm at the price of the heroine's honor.

Just as the Trojans were despoiled after bringing the wooden horse into their city, so many of the western states have suffered from admitting the iron horse. In Utah, for instance, the Harriman attorneys caused to be inserted in the legislature a "bill for an act to codify existing railroad legislation," which really was a bill to enable Harriman to raise $100,000,000 by adding that sum to the capital stock of the Union Pacific.

The legislators were told they would get railroads. Every state in the union wants more railroads, and railroads are the crying need of most western states. When the railway interests want any special favors, new railroads is the "open sesame" employed to wheedle the citizenship and open the gates of legislation. It worked in Utah. Concealed in the verbiage of the bill was a joker that the most astute legal light in the state failed to discover. No wonder, then, that it passed unseen by the statesmen from the cactus and sagebrush districts.

It took the people who voted the privilege seven years to find out what they had done. And then what they found was that the $100,000,000 they had voted for more railroads had actually gone into the immense task of reducing all the lines they actually did have to one ownership, and creating a condition where their intermountain country had, for all practical purposes—only a single line running east and another running west.

California, Oregon, Utah and other western commonwealths have been much favored—at the price of honor. Invariably, where there has been any railway development the state lawmakers have been asked to enact laws giving the railways special privileges or concessions that in one way or another have been a drain upon the pocketbook of the people.

The REALM FEMININE

Motherhood a Business.

"MOTHERHOOD needs varied and extensive knowledge," declares a woman writer of the east, and then goes on to say that it takes more than instinct to make a good mother. She goes on with the discussion and says further that "Mrs. Perkins Gilman, probably the foremost feminine thinker along these lines, goes a little further than this when she states that the average child with the average mother would be better off if it could be raised by the state with proper nurses and teachers provided by the government for the same.

"She returns to the subject in an article on motherhood in the New Idea Magazine as follows:

"'This we have always considered as a matter of instinct, of affection, of duty, but never as a business to be learned. Yet any of us can see that there is a great difference in mothers; that our children are well or ill born, well or ill bred, mainly in accordance with the mother's fitness for her task. It is a sharp reproach on our ideas and actions that we have so long ignored this great opportunity for improving the human race by educating the mothers. A good deal is being done nowadays to give advice and assistance to the mother after she is a mother. This is very much like shutting the stable door after the horse is stolen. What could a doctor do who never studied medicine until after he began to practice? What sort of teaching should we expect from one who had no education until she began to teach?

"'That few women prepare for motherhood until the need of knowledge is upon them cannot be denied. Then the mother of the young mother is called upon to help, and the result of it is that the modern baby, supposed inheritor of all up-to-date lore and advancement, is reared by the rules which prevailed perhaps in the middle ages, wherein he is trotted up and down for a pain, given soothing syrup to keep him quiet, and something is stuck in his mouth when he is to be taken into public places in lieu of the old time sugar tit, compounded of a rag in which is tied up crumbs and sweetened. To be sure, the modern pacifier is of hard rubber, but that does not make the fact any better, since the mother who allows her child to suck a pacifier constantly is but little advanced in intellect beyond she of the sugar tit era.

"'We hear a great deal of the modern baby who is fed on a time schedule, bathed scientifically, and made to sleep and to play according to a regular routine; and such a baby is indeed blessed; but the truth remains that he is the exception and not the rule, and in three fifths of our homes the baby is brought up hit or miss, just as grandmother brought up or buried her babies; and in the hot weather just past plenty of babies yielded up their lives because of these things, innocent sacrifices to ignorance and thoughtlessness.

"'The average mother knows sentiment but not reason; she also is prone to that species of self-indulgence whereby she humors her child because it hurts her to see him cry; and the emotional, self-pitying mother is responsible for the brood of sickly, peevish and spoiled children who add new terrors to life wherever they happen to be turned loose, thereby arousing the ire of bachelors and maids, who know very well how children should be raised, and who, never having had occasion to put the thing to the test, cannot prove to themselves the weak points of their theories."

A Matter of Taste.

WOMEN of fashion in England have taken to hedgehogs as pets. The hedghog is common to Europe and western Asia and is easily tamed. The Countess of Craven, who was Miss Bradley-Martin of New York, has a dozen pet hedgehogs in her country place in England, and the queer little animals answer her call and eat from her hand. She has five young hedgehogs, hardly bigger than mice. These animals roll in a ball, showing nothing except their spines, when strangers cross their path, but they are quick to make friends. One of the daughters of Premier Asquith has two pet hedgehogs. The girl the other day ruffled the dignity of a visiting diplomat by walking into the drawing room of the official residence in Downing street with the two bristling little fellows at her heels.

Glace Nuts.

GLACE nuts require two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of boiling water and one eighth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Put the ingredients in a smooth saucepan, stir, place on the range and heat to boiling point. Boil without stirring until the syrup begins to discolor, which is 310 degrees Fahrenheit. Wash off the sugar which adheres to the sides of the saucepan, as in making fondant. Remove the saucepan from the fire, and place in a larger pan of cold water to instantly stop boiling. Remove from the cold water and place in a saucepan of hot water during dipping. Take the nuts separately on a long pin, dip in syrup to cover, remove from syrup and place on an oiled paper.

Holland Red Cabbage.

SHRED fine a head of red cabbage and put in a saucepan. Pour on boiling water until covered. Add four or five tart apples peeled, cored and sliced, a heaping tablespoonful butter or drippings of beef or pork, a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper, and a tiny pinch of cloves. Stew over a slow fire for at least three hours. Add a tablespoonful vinegar, half a teaspoonful flour, and a tablespoonful of current jelly mixed thoroughly. Let it boil once or twice and serve.

Spiced Currants.

TWO pounds brown sugar, half a teaspoonful salt, one cupful white vinegar, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one tablespoonful allspice, one tablespoonful ginger, one tablespoonful of cloves. Remove stems and wash currants, add remaining ingredients, and boil slowly 30 minutes. Keep in a stone jar well sealed down.

My Lady's Hair

(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.)

She walks in beauty like the night, as some romantic singer said; her eyes give forth a starry light, her lips are of a cherry red; across the floor she seems to float; she seems to me beyond compare, a being perfect—till I note the way that she's done up her hair. She must have toiled a half a day to build that large, unwieldy mass; she must have used a bale of hay, and strips of tin, and wire and brass; her sisters must have helped to braid, her mother wrought and tinkered there, and butler, cook and chambermaid, all helped to wrestle with her hair. And after all the grinding toil, and all the braiding and the fuss, the one effect is just to spoil her beauty, and make people cuss. She walks in beauty like the night where nights are most serenely fair; but J. H. Caesar! she's a sight, when she's got on her Sunday hair!

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Walt Mason