

THE JOURNAL

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The world is the book of women. Whatever knowledge they may possess is more commonly acquired by observation than by reading.—Rousseau.

INDEFENSIBLE POSITION

AS VOICED in his answers to questions in Monday's Journal, the position of the state dairy and food commissioner cannot be defended. Mr. Bailey should abandon that attitude and assume one that harmonizes with the law and the duties of his office.

In this public matter, however, the Journal's business is not with Mr. Bailey. The paramount consideration is wholesome milk for Portland families and eating houses. In comparison with this issue any man or official is a mere episode.

Within The Journal's knowledge there are facts that it does not publish because they are disagreeable facts that compel it to stay with this sanitary milk campaign until the milk shall become clean and remain clean.

THE SMITH-PULITZER LIBEL CASE

UNITED STATES DISTRICT JUDGE ANDERSON, hearing the Delevan Smith libel case in Indiana, in an attempt to carry the defendant editor to Washington, D. C., for trial, very plainly intimates that he thinks the government has no case. It will be remembered that Smith, proprietor of the Indianapolis News, and Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World, were at the instance of President Roosevelt, indicted for libel because of certain criticisms regarding the purchase of the French canal company's rights.

Judge Anderson intimated that he perceived no guilty intent on the part of these editors. He did not believe that they maliciously forethought to libel Roosevelt, Taft, J. P. Morgan, Douglas Robinson and others. They were honestly and justifiably criticizing an affair of great public interest.

The whole Panama canal project, the court said, "is a great political project," and he indicated his opinion that politics was responsible for digging the canal at Panama instead of at Nicaragua.

"The press has a duty to perform," the judge went on to say, "and in political discussion it seems to me that the conception of libel should be greatly different from the conception that should apply on a person's private character."

the defendant would be promptly acquitted. That these men should be tried in the places where the alleged offense was committed, in their home states, is so manifestly reasonable and just a proposition that only a hired lawyer for the other side would dispute it.

JUDICIAL VAUDEVILLE

PENDLETON a man named Ryan was put upon trial for the murder of a man named Edward Dixon. Several days had been consumed in preliminaries, half a hundred talesmen and many witnesses had been subpoenaed, and the taxpayers had already been put to several hundred dollars' expense, when it was discovered that the victim's name was George Dixon, instead of Edward Dixon; so the indictment was dismissed and the prosecution will have to be begun over again, with other prolonged and expensive preliminaries, and a possibility that the defendant may escape trial altogether.

The prosecuting attorney and grand jury blundered, but from a common sense point of view there seems no good reason to burden the taxpayers and perhaps allow justice to be thwarted on this account. Under a judicial system in consonance with rationality and practical common sense, the right name, there being no question whatever about the identity of either party, would have been by the order of the court substituted for the wrong one, and the trial have proceeded with no delay.

Any other course is a fetch-like adherence to old forms, threadbare customs and worn-out technicalities, that serve no other purpose than to delay or abort justice and increase the fees of lawyers and costs to the public. There is no reason why trials should not be sensible and businesslike and it is the climax of absurdity that a spectacle like that presented at Pendleton should appear as a regular order of procedure in a court of justice.

That the murdered man was George Dixon, that the use of the other name was a palpable error and that not one atom of guilt or innocence would be disturbed by a mere correction of the error is manifest and admitted. That the rights of the defendant could not be in the slightest particular invaded, or his guilt or innocence be in any way affected by the correction is equally manifest and admitted. Yet, the foolish practice by the courts of clinging to bewhiskered precedents has been followed so madly that what we have is a case at Pendleton that presents our jurisprudence as a vaudeville act that would be amusing were it not pathetic. It is such displays of the ludicrous that have aroused a country-wide demand for a change and in which, be it said to their credit, the lawyers are themselves taking leadership.

THE NEED OF MORE DAIRIES

THE state of Washington is in about the same regrettable condition as is Oregon with respect to the importation of butter and meats. The Washington state grain commission reports that while nearly 10,000,000 pounds of creamy butter, valued at about \$3,000,000, is now produced in that state, \$7,000,000 worth of dairy products, mostly butter, is imported. That is, the home dairy product is only about three tenths of the consumption. And the situation is much the same in Oregon.

All this has been the subject of frequent agitation by the agricultural and other press, but so far, with but small result. The growth in the dairy production in neither state seems to keep pace with the growth in population, and in both the importations from other states is on a continually enlarging scale. Yet, here is Oregon with scores of advantages not enjoyed by the very states from which importations are made. She has a mild winter climate instead of the eastern snow and blizzards. She can produce kale with which to afford green feed for dairy herds the whole winter through, a condition impossible in our competing states. By soiling, to supply green feed during the few weeks of midsummer, the all-year-round green feed that is the life of the dairy business is easily possible. The business is profitable as is widely known, and yet there is a constant heavy drain of Oregon money to Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois, Missouri and other distant states for these products that Oregon people should themselves produce. This state would be richer by millions annually, if Oregon would yield her own dairy products, and along with them incidental hog products.

Under the circumstances, would it not be well for those in charge of it, to especially direct publicity work in an endeavor to bring to this state people who are interested and will engage in dairying?

THE ST. JOHNS' DECISION

DECISION of large consequence to local option was handed down by the supreme court at Salem yesterday. It is a decision that believers in county option as provided for by the Oregon law will view with some degree of alarm. It is held by the court that the state local option law is not superior to the charter ordinances in the city of St. Johns, and that the common council of that city has the right to regulate the sale of liquor, the state local option law to the contrary notwithstanding. The St. Johns charter is held to be a special act authorized by an amendment adopted through the initiative in 1905.

Proceeding under its charter, the St. Johns council granted a license to one Cochran to sell liquors, and the district attorney of Multnomah county prosecuted Cochran under the local option law and secured a conviction, in the circuit court. In the appeal to the supreme court, the case is reversed and the right of the city to regulate the sale of liquors affirmed. The case follows a similar appeal in the case of the city of Medford, and makes it clear that a way has been found in which incorporated cities can, by following the processes of Medford and St. Johns, divorce themselves from the rest of the county so far as local option is concerned. As a result, such cities as desire to be wet, but are compelled by dry majorities in rural precincts to be dry, will have a means of becoming lawfully irrigated. It is a distinct loss to the advantageous position the local option forces have hitherto held, and for a sequel will have some cities wet that would otherwise be dry.

NOW THE MAYOR

ANOTHER powerful agency has wheeled into line in the fight for sanitary milk for Portland. It is Mayor Simon, and with the great power of his office and his aggressive personality enlisted, his movement gains much headway. "Portland must have clean milk," said the mayor, yesterday. "I am in favor of a very strenuous campaign and a very radical measure in order to secure a safe supply. I do not care whether there are a hundred cases piled up in court. Letting them rest there and not prosecuting others who should be prosecuted will not help Portland to get clean milk."

Learning that City Milk Inspector Mack's authority to prosecute unsanitary dairymen is limited to those in the city limits, the mayor immediately asked Commissioner Bailey to appoint Dr. Mack as a deputy state dairy commissioner. In order that the inspector's authority will extend to all dairies supplying Portland with milk, Commissioner Bailey is not likely to refuse the request, for the refusal would be an overt act for which Mr. Bailey would hardly care to become responsible.

In any event, the aggressive attitude of the mayor is of exceeding value in the campaign, and is to be commended. It is one of many forces that are swiftly assembling to overturn the unclean conditions of the milk supply to which Portland consumers have been compelled to submit so long. This and other developments should convince dairymen and all others that the present is not a spasmodic campaign, but that the authorities mean business, and will not cease their efforts until the milk is sanitary and kept sanitary.

SUPPRESSION OF HAZING

IT SEEMS that hazing has been practiced in female educational institutions also, for in his address at the opening of Bryn Mawr college President Thomas commended the students for deciding, through their self-governing association, to quit hazing, or, as he put it, "the silly and ungenerous practice of teasing, hectoring and embarrassing the younger and inexperienced students." Perhaps in girls' colleges it goes no farther than this, but in male colleges, hazing has often included brutal assaults and physical tortures, not infrequently resulting in serious injuries and occasionally in death.

The University of Michigan, a co-ed institution, has adopted a new method of preventing hazing. Students appointed by the faculty to act as advisors to each group of 20 freshmen have been notified to instruct each of their last year's groups, now sophomores, that there must be no hazing of freshmen this year. A new rule provides that any sophomore convicted of molesting freshmen will be summarily dismissed.

Colleges throughout the country are taking action of one kind or another to stop this evil, for it has been sufficiently demonstrated that students will not draw the line at a reasonable degree of fun in the performance.

TA KANGLEFOOT

BY MILLS OVERHOLE THE DYING MULE. (Written in F. Snaps). A mule of mine—seven years lay dying in his stall. Full seven times that mule had tried to break a cannon ball. A freight train, too, had injured him, although the crew was killed. The freight cars went into the creek and the mule was spilled. An angry cow had gored the mule, he also had a cold. Besides the mule's ailment some, which seems to me quite odd. And so the mule's lifeblood was surely ebbing fast away: He couldn't live forever, so he didn't ask to stay. Quite near his form there stood a man dispensing pills and jeers, and there was lack of woman's nursing, a dearth of woman's tears.

The hired man laughed long and loud, and wildly tossed his hat; "I guess you've kicked your last," he said, and then there came a spat, also a thud, and around the man fell thick and fast. And, true to his predictions, the mule had kicked his last.

ROMANCE OF A PIECE OF LACE. The rising sun shows bright and clear From Kankakee to Dead Cow's Ear. A blithe young man who had a wife, Was pleased and satisfied with life. A pleasant smile shone o'er his face As he went down to match some lace.

Because his wife would have a dress With frills and lace and foolishness. He sauntered into a nearby store, Where he had purchased goods before. He showed the lace with a friendly smile, But the clerk said "Down the other aisle." He showed it then to a grumpy clerk, Who gave him a backward jerk. And said, "Go away back in the rear, We don't sell furberlous up here."

Back to the rear, then to the right, The young man faced with all his might. They sent him up six flights of stairs— The lift was laid up for repairs. They showed him tons and tons of lace That wouldn't match, so he left the place. To thirteen stores he went that day, And showed the lace and came away. At eventide when the sun was low, He went back home with his tale of woe.

Next morning, then, he hustled out To match that lace without a doubt. He went to store, house and shop; When night came on he had to stop. Day after day, week after week, The young man worked till he couldn't speak. The years went on and patterns changed, And the young man's mind became degraded. And every place where they'd let him in, He'd show his lace and swear like sin. And he grew old and wan and gray— His wife had long since passed away.

But still he went from place to place, And tried his best to match that lace. There is no record up to date, But up to eighteen-ninety-eight. The poor man wandered here and there, And showed his samples everywhere. At beer saloons and concert halls, At churches, too, and fancy balls. And now 'tis everyone's belief That grim death came to his relief. Perhaps upon some other shore The man at last has found a store. Where things are fixed so that a man Can buy dry goods like a woman can.

Sometimes I think I would like to write a little article on milk, but there seems to be so many little articles on milk, and in milk, and through the milk, that there is hardly room for any more.

Bishop Kelley's Birthday. Rt. Rev. Benjamin J. Kelley, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Savannah, was born in Petersburg, Va., October 13, 1847. After completing his preparatory education at Mount St. Mary's seminary in Maryland he went to the American college at Rome, and in that city he was ordained to the priesthood December 31, 1872. After returning to America he filled pastorates until 1886 at New Castle and Wilmington, Delaware. The next 10 years were spent as pastor of a church in Atlanta, from which city he was transferred in 1896 to Savannah. Four years later he was appointed bishop of Savannah to succeed the Rt. Rev. Thomas A. Becker. Bishop Kelley was consecrated by Cardinal Gibbons in St. Peter's cathedral, Richmond, on June 8, 1899.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Boost the good roads movement. Aviators and prices are still going up. Dollar hops are predicted, but beer will still be a nickel.

Portland is continually making new and greater business records. It seems rather too quiet along those railroad routes up in eastern Oregon.

The boasted climate of Los Angeles cannot beat that of Portland when Taft was here. Snowstorms already in the Upper Mississippi valley states. People there should read about Oregon.

It is the golden season, and this is a golden region. Its products are turning now to a flood of gold. Some remarks of Mr. Bryan in his lecture is a reminder of Agassiz's saying: "I am too busy to make money."

Since presidents in recent years have become preachers, doubtless some preachers think they are fit for president. It is evident that President Taft doesn't prepare his Sunday sermons, or have them prepared for him, beforehand.

Most people cannot understand how Mr. Taft can be for the Roosevelt policies and for Aldrich and Cannon policies, too. With expulsions from college for hazing increasing, that relic of barbarism will probably disappear within a few years.

Well dressed women, a fashion note says, wear 15 pounds of clothes, and some cases the price per pound must be very high. Minister Crane also claims to have been misquoted. This is the usual excuse of public men who have said indiscreet things.

Christian Scientists may disintegrate their internal dissensions, but they will not be hushed by the criticisms of rival religionists. A Chicago judge says women have no regard for time when they are dressing, which shows that he has knowledge not learned in the lawbooks.

Politics in New York City is so split up, cut, mixed up, confused and confounded that nobody knows where he is at. It is a contest of men, rather than of principles or policies. Seattle expo authorities discharged Monday a lot of gatekeepers for stealing of the revenue, but as the fair is almost over it seems a case of locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen.

Canada has a law prohibiting the smoking of cigarettes by or their sale to persons under 16 years of age, the consequence of which will be, it is estimated, 30,000,000 this year, but up to that country, 370,000,000 had been sold in that country.

A Chicago theological-economic professor who gives no clue whatever to the relations that should exist between capital and labor. But there is the injunction: "Whosoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

The boy that will win in the battle of life is the one who is worthy while; the one who will come unscathed from strife, and always be able to smile, is the one who loves clean sport and fun, but evil companions, who is to his mother a dutiful son, and from dirty language refrains; he's the boy that will make some breaks, and is by no means an angel, but has sense and courage, spite of mistakes, to renounce the cigarette.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Lower Necanicum is full of fishin' nets. La Follette will speak in La Grande, October 25. Man caught 37 salmon in one haul near Seaside.

La Grande women are to have a cat show—Meow! Some Wallows best fields yielded 20 tons per acre.

There are seven artesian wells in or near North Powder. Near Gold Beach over 1800 salmon were caught in one haul.

Klamath Falls will pull for the opening of the Klamath reservation. Eugene wants the commission form of government, says the Register.

There are October strawberries in almost every western Oregon county. Prune output for the Cove district will amount to about 60 carloads.

A Columbia county steer 8 years old, killed for beef, weighed 1518 pounds. Columbia county is also a fine fruit district, asserts the Clatskanie Chief.

Ranch on Coos bay sold for \$14,000; buyers offered \$20,000 within a week. More than a thousand salmon were caught in Rogue river last week in one haul.

Stage lines running into the Bend country have all the passenger business they can handle. Hill of 11 Clatskanie potatoes laid in a row measured five feet and their weight was 9 1/2 pounds.

Much fine timothy hay from the mountainous Athol area is being shipped to Alaska and elsewhere. Stockyards in Stanfield are going to be established that will ship out most of the livestock for 25,000 acres of alfalfa.

In Freewater a man 71 years old was married for the fifth time. The bride, who had been married three times before, is 75. Seaside continues to grow to beat the band, says the Signal. New buildings are going up all over town and minor improvements are observable on every hand.

Brownsville Times: The more rapidly the holders of large farms divide up the acreage and encourage the home builder the better social and financial conditions will follow. Less than two years ago J. O. Elrod purchased a tract of 15,000 acres of land in Harney county, for which he paid \$200,000, and he recently sold it at an advance of 33 per cent.

Canyon City Eagle: Digging potatoes furnishes pleasant diversion for the ranchers which the old time diggers have done their best this year to make a good showing. From 20 snow apple trees a man near Pilot Rock has picked 36 boxes per tree, about half of which are four tier apples. This gives him a total of \$1063 from his 20 trees or \$53.10 per tree.

Irrigon Irrigator: Unfortunately, we were chosen to judge the baby show at the fair and had our hands full. Foolishly we hoped to decide so that there would be no dispute, but we even hope such a thing should be examined as to his sanity. RAISING FORESTS FOR TIRES

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From Civic Association Leaflet

More than 1,000,000 trees have been planted by the Pennsylvania Railroad company this season, making a total of 2,400,000 trees planted by this corporation in the last three years to provide the future demand for timber and cross ties. This work constitutes the most extensive forestry plan undertaken by a private corporation in line with the American Civic association's campaign for the conservation of the timber supply.

No better evidence can be given of the practical value, from the utilitarian viewpoint, of the efforts of the American Civic association for "a more beautiful America." And, while the Pennsylvania Railroad company's forestry operations are a private enterprise, the policy of the company is of encouraging public reforestation. Upward of 151,000 trees have been supplied virtually at cost during the present season to other corporations and private individuals. In addition, 8000 private hedge plants were distributed among individuals.

As a general way, the conservative lumbering and the forest planting by the company are serving as object lessons for farmers and others interested in the cultivation of the land. By way of experiment, the company's first forestry operations were confined to wood lots and farm lands between Philadelphia and Altoona. These tracts were planted mainly in locust trees. In its work in the present season, 65,000 trees were set out near Metzuchen and New Brunswick, N. J.

Of all the trees planted this year, 923,000 were red oak, and 14,000 pin oak. There were planted 48,000 Scotch pine, 29,000 locust, 14,000 hardy catpaws, 5900 European larch, 2000 chestnut, 2000 yellow poplar, 2000 black walnut and 1000 white pine. To facilitate its forestry work, the Pennsylvania company established a forest tree nursery near Morrisville, Pa., last year. This place was selected because of the favorable soil conditions and its accessibility. It consists of 13 acres of a 75 acre farm all of which is suitable for the extension of the nursery. As the soil had been worked out, it was necessary to develop the fertility. During the present season, the Morrisville nursery supplied 1,250,000 trees, and as soon as the trees had been planted, the area was ploughed, fertilized and replanted with acorns. Half a million coniferous seedlings, which were grown in 1903, were transplanted and will be ready to set out permanently next season. From the 100 pounds of pine and spruce seeds, it is expected to produce 1,000,000 new plants.

Pancake Recipes

BEAT two eggs well; add one quart (three cups) buttermilk; salt to taste; pour two or three tablespoons of boiling water over one teaspoonful of soda; stir in enough flour to make a thin batter. Raised Graham Griddle Cakes.—Mix in the evening two cups of graham flour and one cup wheat flour, three tablespoons of water or milk, and one egg. Make a thin batter. Set in warm place over night to rise. Before baking add half a teaspoonful of soda, two well beaten eggs and salt. Graham Griddle Cakes.—Mix well one pint of graham flour, one pint corn meal, half a pint wheat flour, one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, one egg, one pint buttermilk, one teaspoonful soda. Bake.

Separate whites and yolks of four eggs. To beaten yolks add two cups of milk and gradually two and a half cups flour (sifted); salt. After this is stirred smooth add three more cups milk and stir in a cup of water or milk and bake very thin on hot griddle pans. Serve at once.

Celery Boulettes

CHOP some celery and cold boiled potatoes till you have a cupful of each; mix and add a tablespoonful of butter, one slightly beaten egg roll and a cup of finely chopped pecans, and moisten with stock till you can mold into balls; beat slightly one egg white, add a teaspoonful of cold water, and roll the balls first in this, then in a cup of flour, and fry crumbs of dry unbuttered toast and let them stand 20 minutes to dry. Fry two at a time in a wire basket till brown, serve on a folded napkin, and put a bit of parsley in each one.

Evening

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His poems are a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.) Life's little day is fading fast; upon the mountain's brow the sinking sun is gleaming red; the glow lengthens now; the twilight hush comes on apace, and soon the evening star will light us to those chambers dim where dreamless sleepers are. And when the curfew bell has rung, that calls us all to rest, and we have left all worldly things at Azzrael's behest, O may some faithful mourner rise, and say of you or me: "Gee whiz! I'm sorry that he's dead! He was a honey bee! Whatever his job he did his best; he put on all his steam, in every stunt he had to do he was a four-horse team. He thought that man was placed on earth to help his fellow-gays; he never wore a frosty face, and belched at sleeping eyes; the hard luck pilgrim always got a handout at Azzrael's door, and any friend would help himself to all he had in store; he tried to make his humble home the gayest sort of camp; his little flock, the king of hogs, came and visited him in the lamp, don't believe a squarer guy existed in the land, and Death was surely off his base when this galoot was cased!"

The REALM FEMININE

Looking Into the Future. WE OFTEN HEAR people, notably women, who express the desire to look into the future, and wish that they knew what it had in store for them. There is a strange fascination about fortune telling of any sort and those who believe in such things are the ones who should keep away from all "dealers in hopes."

Unless you are perfectly sure that you can go to such people without serious thought of believing, or being affected by what they tell you, you have no business going even "just for fun." You may think that you have no faith in such things, but they have a queer way of taking hold of you and forcing themselves aggressively upon your thought in spite of yourself. Especially in this time if some disaster has been foretold.

One lady who had a death prophesied in the family within a year nearly worried herself into nervous prostration, and only when the year had passed safely and all of the family were still alive did she recover from the terrible fear which had been haunting her.

Another more disastrous case was that of a clever young actress who was the wife of a Chicago lawyer. They had one baby and were devoted to one another. The wife was playing in New York in a big production. A fortune-teller saw her play and invited her to come and have her fortune told. For a long time she paid no attention to the requests, until the fortune-teller got hold of an actress friend of the wife, who persuaded her to go. She did so, and the fortune-teller told her that she was making a big mistake in sending so much of her money home each week for her husband to put away for her, that he was basely untrue to her, and many other similar things. The forecast was absolutely untrue, for the husband was all that he should be. Yet the fortune-teller had done her work well, and she were the usual kind friends to help it along, with the result that the husband and wife appeared and a happy home was broken up through the idle forecast through a fortune-teller.

Another case in point was the failure and resultant death of a Wall street broker who, in a time of crisis, preferred to follow the advice of a clairvoyant instead of his own business judgment, which would have been safe and sound. There is too much trickery and charlatanry in fortune-telling of any sort to make it a safe thing in any time. The fortune-tellers themselves are not unfrequently honest in their professions, which does not in the least alter the fact that they are unsafe people to consult.

If the future could be unlocked it would never be wise to enter lest today be robbed of its rightful joys through the contemplation of some sorrows or unpleasantness to come. "Into each life some rain must fall," says the poet, but if some of us had looked ahead at the torments we were to wage through we would have lost our courage before we started and accomplished only defeat where otherwise we have gone through successfully.

Portland is a wide city in having abolished fortune-telling by law, and the world would be better off if every city did likewise. Dabbling in futures is risky business at best, and wise women will keep their feet on the ground and avoid such temptations. If the woman who declared that she was going to devote the rest of her leisure time to a society "to prevent irresponsible women from having abortions," could accomplish her purpose, she would be a great benefactor to mankind.

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