EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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Wit is brushwood, judgment timber; the one gives the greatest flame, the other yields the most durable heat; and both, meeting, make the best fire.—Francis Bacon.

SOME REMARKS PERSONAL

THE TIME has come when it is apropos for this newspaper to make certain remarks to the people of Portland. Facts made public at the city hall conference on the milk supply give Portland, as to diseased cows, the worst standing of any city in the United States of which there is record. The condition in this respect is so bad that a United States officer is here and offers, on condition that Portland authorities will cooperate, to help Portland out of the situation. In one dairy examined there were nine cows and all were tuberculous. In another of 39 cows, 24 were tuberculous. In one of 54 cows, 25 were tuberculous, and in another of 12, 2 were tuberculous.

The conditions are no worse than this newspaper has believed them to be. It has all along had information that it did not print because the details were so shocking as to seem unprintable. A sample case will illustrate. Some months ago a Portland mother suspected that something was wrong with the milk delivered to her. It came in a bottle, and one day, without opening it, she took the package to an expert. When the milk was carefully siphoned from the bottle a quarter of an inch of dregs remained in the bottom. In this sediment wriggling around were seven live wrigglers, or slender worms, half an inch long. They were of the variety that have their habitat in stagnant water, showing that from such a pool or spring the dairyman had either diluted his milk or taken the water for washing his milk receptacles.

It has been a painful business to have full knowledge of the situation as it is and to find it so difficult to awaken Portland people to the need of a change. It has been painful to The Journal to attack the milk supply, because the policy of the paper is first and always to upbuild and not to tear down. It has been painful also to be sneered at and slurred by those who have opposed the paper's efforts and the efforts of the authorities for better conditions. The Journal has been condemned, has been ridiculed, has been called sensational because of its efforts to secure better conditions for the excellent and deserving people of Portland. Other newspapers and a certain public official have not only refused to aid, but have openly opposed the movement for a better milk supply and a measure of protection for Portland homes.

As answer to the sneers and slurs it has endured The Journal points to the statements of Dr. McClure as justification for all and a hundred times more than the effort it has made, and for the efforts a number of devoted officials, organizations and representative Portland women have made. The city hall conference, called at the suggestion of a United States official whose investigations have astonished even him, recognized the gravity of the situation, and at the suggestion of Mayor Simon, appointed a committee of five with plenary powers for formulating plans of action, including recommendations for legislation if necessary. Dr. McClure's announcement that if no action be taken, 70 or 75 per cent of the dairy cows supplying milk to Portland consumers will become tuberculous within five years, was one of the factors that caused the appointment of this committee of five, which in point of fact is little else than a committee of public safety. It is to such reasons as the foregoing that The Journal points as warrant for the space, expense, time and trouble it has devoted to the milk cause for many weeks past.

LEGISLATIVE TYRANNY

ILLINOIS HAS a Mayor's association. Its membership includes the mayors of all the principal cities of the state. The objective of the organization is the effort of these cities to secure legislation that will give to each the right to adopt that form of local government that the citizenry may select as best suited to local requirements and conditions. It is, in short, an effort to secure passage through the legislature of a measure that will give each city certain privileges of home rule approximating that already enjoyed by the cities of Oregon.

At present the legislature of Illinois has all the powers in such matters and has been unwilling to grant to the cities the right to work out their own local arrangements. The Chicago News says that the down state representatives and Chicago representatives play at cross purposes, and that out of this and the unfortunate influences that dominate the legislative bodies comes a legislative tyranny. To deal with the situation and to secure home rule rights for the cities is the purpose of the Mayors' association, which carries with it the incidental desire for better acquaintance and mutual cooperation one with the other.

And so the struggle goes on. There is no surcease from the abuses that creep into a purely representative government. An extraordinary organization has to be resorted to in Illinois to seek deliverance from the tyranny of representatives and to give to the cities the simple right of home rule that should be the right of each. Human experience has proven that unrestrained power entrusted by the people to legislatures, conventions and other representative bodies leads to certain abuse of that power in the form of corruption in many instances, in the form of legislative tyranny in the case of Illinois. The fundamental necessity of restoring certain powers to the electorate in such form that legislative acts can be reviewed, and be overthrown if need be, has been fully demonstrated. The splendid conduct of the Oregon legislature since the initiative and referendum went into effect is complete proof of how effective for good is this power of review in the hands of the electorate. In every state where they do not have these powers, the people, by such organizations as the Mayors' association of Illinois, are trying to secure changes that, in Oregon, the electorate obtains by a mere turn of the wrist. And yet there is a gang in Oregon that wants to rob the people of the very rights that the people in other states are constantly seeking. How foolish Oregon people will be if they ever permit their primary law, their popular choice of senator and their direct legislation to be scuttled.

YOUNG TURKS MAKING GOOD

ACCORDING TO a report from a special American consular agent at Constantinople, the Young Turks' administration is striving in earnest for the development and enlightenment, along progressive lines, of their hitherto repressed and misgoverned country. Realizing that the first need is an influx of capital, the Young Turks are appealing to foreigners, and apparently are willing to grant concessions and offer inducements to men from other countries who will invest in the land of the Star and Crescent.

How far behind that country now is may be partly imagined when it is stated that the metropolis, the beautiful city of Constantinople, with nearly a million inhabitants, has neither an electric light plant, an electric streetcar system, nor a telephone exchange. Its waterworks and ice plant are wretched affairs, that would not be tolerated in any third rate American city. The curse of ignorance, superstition, tyranny and graft rests heavily over the land, in city and country.

Yet Turkey is a land of great resources. There are vast tracts of fertile land, capable of producing two crops a year. There is also great mineral wealth, that needs only capital to be released, especially in Asia Minor. An American firm has asked for a concession to build 1500 miles of railroad through that country from the Mediterranean, which if granted, and if the road is built, will open a new era of development in that domain.

The government has prepared extensive plans for opening ports, building roads, bridges and embankments, and drainage and irrigation, and for public works in Mesopotamia. Here seems to be a good opportunity for effective "missionary" work of American capitalists, and this agent says that "Americans desiring to participate in this development can be assured of fair treatment." Kicking old Abdul Hamid off his throne was evidently a good job.

LAKE WASHINGTON CANAL

AFTER unsuccessfully trying for a long time to induce the government to dig a canal from Puget sound to Lake Washington, lying back of Seattle, the people of that city, aided by King county and the state, provided means some years ago for digging the canal themselves, but still expect the federal government to build the necessary locks. But except for a narrow canal sufficient for the passage of small boats and logs, nothing has been done until now, when it is announced that work on the canal will be begun at once and prosecuted vigorously to completion.

Up till recently, nearly everybody in and around Seattle was eagerly in favor of the canal, but now that it is to be dug, considerable opposition has arisen, on the ground of sacrificing the natural beauty of the lake to commercial purposes, especially as it does not seem certain that the commercial advantages will be as great as many imagined. Ships will not traverse the canal into the lake to load or unload, though the lake may be useful as a sort of "boneyard" and cleaning ground for ships that have time to get rid of barnacles. The lake will be much lowered, and it is supposed will largely lose its popularity as a pleasure resort, but the commercial gain may more than offset this.

However, the Seattle way of doing things is again displayed in this enterprise. What its people can't get the government to do for them they go ahead and do for themselves. But Portland has long been doing this, and Coos bay, Siuslaw, Tillamook and other coast port sections are following her example.

A PORTLAND MYSTERY

IT HAS fallen to the lot of Portland to be the city of an inexplicable mystery. Nothing like it ever occurred before in this or any other town, in all recorded annals of strange and mystifying events. No savants, spiritualistic, theosophic or astronomic lore can explain the apparently drunken orgies of all sorts of furniture in the house on Marshall street Thursday afternoon. It was inhabited by a quiet, well behaved, sane and sensible family, of whom the only ones at home were an elderly couple and a boy of 11. What happened, during some four hours' almost continuous performance, the local columns have told. What is the explanation? Everybody gives it up—or nobody's theory is satisfactory.

Every theory constructed has been speedily rejected. It could not have been a convention of milk microbes who foresaw their near finish. Nobody can more than momentarily suppose that it was caused by the people who through the primary law and Statement No. 1 are trying to assassinate the G. O. P. The fleeting suspicion that the controversy between Dr. Brougher and Father O'Hara could have had such results could not be entertained for a moment. Even the most radical Democrats don't lay the rumpus to the Simon administration, nor would such anarchistical sentiments as Colonel Wood entertains prompt any such a spasm of furnitureal insanity.

No earthquake ever acted in this manner, confining its jolts to 25 feet square or so, nor would an earthquake cause chairs to dance in the air and tables to play leap frog over skipping lounges, and pots and kettles to hold a wake, without wrenching the house and cracking the windows. It is easy to say "static electricity," but what caused it, what concentrated it there rather than elsewhere, how and why did it operate, and why didn't it ever do such a trick before?

Of course there are those who will explain the whole matter by saying it was a muscular and perhaps jocular manifestation of invisible spirits, who had some object that they are not obliged to disclose in view, but if we could grasp that fine thread of theory at all we would feel assured as a correlative proposition that the spirits hadn't just come from a dry country where the local option law was strictly enforced.

We had a theory, to wit: that some imaginative person just thought all this was occurring, while in fact everything was as quiet and stationary as usual; that his or her imagination was so strong that it was mentally transmitted to and impressed upon another, and theirs upon others, with constantly accumulating force, so that pretty soon everybody who went into the house really believed that all this tumult was going on, whereas the tables, the lounge, the chairs, the clock, the bedclothes and the kitchen utensils were in fact strictly behaving themselves and moving not at all—but we suppose this theory will be jeered at as much as any other. It is one of the curious incidents whose satisfactory explanation may never be forthcoming, but let us hope that the good people who have been so disturbed will be left in peace hereafter, not only by static electricity, seismographic jolts and joking ghosts, but by excusably curious people.

Not only Mr. J. J. Hill but the dryland farming congress as a whole declared opposition to the lottery policy of the government in disposing of its public lands. These protests merit favorable consideration, for there have been features about these public land drawings that are discreditable to the government, and cause injury to many would-be purchasers.

John D. Rockefeller has given, or is preparing to give, $1,000,000 to aid in a scientific war upon the hook worm, a recently discovered parasite that is said to be causing suffering and many deaths in the south. This, if the facts as reported are correct, is a very creditable and praiseworthy benefaction on the part of Mr. Rockefeller.

The more one reads of what the astronomical savants have to say about Mars, the less ground one has on which to establish any definite belief about that ruddy planet. One eminent astronomer sticks to the canal theory, and believes the canals were dug to carry water from the mountains to the lowlands, from which water had disappeared; and that a present yellow mist indicates a cataclysm that destroyed all life. Another eminent astronomer, of Lick university, recently declared that Mars was utterly uninhabitable, totally devoid of water, and that the supposed canals were a myth. So, since the star gazing doctors disagree the rest of us cannot venture on any assertions regarding Mars, though the probability seems to be that no animal life such as we are familiar with can exist there.

In a Chicago congressional district Senator Lorimer, Republican boss, dictated the nomination of the Republican candidate, a "waist," as the Chicago News says, of Lorimer, and the Democratic candidate is a mere tool of Boss Sullivan. Neither of them is at all representative of the people, or fit to represent anybody but boodling and corrupting bosses. Yet we are told that we have representative government.

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT.

SOME LINES ON APPENDICITIS.

A lonely man fell in a fit one sultry summer day,
An ambulance then hurried up and took the man away;
Eight doctors called upon him—he had his life insured—
They cut out his appendix and told him he was cured.
He wandered to a village a few months after that;
One day a gust of wind came up and blew away his hat;
He chased the lid till he was tired and and overcome with heat;
A big policeman picked him up, for he was on his beat.
He took him to the station house; the doctor looked him o'er,
Then cut out more appendix where he'd been carved before.
He gave the man his bill to date and then he touched a bell
And told the cop to throw him out for he was now quite well.

The lonely man then wandered out and sought for countries new;
One day in bleak Wyoming, when the wind was feeling blew,
He got a cinder in his eye and when he stopped to blink
The health officials grabbed him before the man could think;
They took him to a hospital, appendicitis ward;
Two doctors carved him up a lot upon a hardwood board;
They brought a lengthy bill to him; he paid it, too, I guess;
And then they turned him out again to let him convalesence.
The stranger traveled here and there some forty-seven years,
The awful stories that he tells would drive a man to tears;
He says they operated on him sixty-seven times
In sixty-seven languages and forty-seven climes,
Until at last a happy thought occurred to him one day,
And so he got a tailor to fix him up this way;
Upon the spot from which they took his extra supplement
He had him sew a hook and eye so he could circumvent
Another operation and to save himself expense,
While it tells of his condition and it causes no offense.

BIOGRAPHY OF BILLY BOY.

Billy Boy, O-where-have-you-been-Billy Boy, was born of poor but honest parents. His parents then up and died. It was all they could do to atone for the deed.

When Billy Boy was two years of age he found an old war path which he polished up until it was almost as good as new. Then he practiced on it and it sounded first rate.

When he was four years of age he could shoot a button off a rattlesnake at two miles.

At five years of age Billy Boy learned to chew tobacco and cuss the white man and steal horses.

From that time on until some time later he was kept dodging sheriffs and horse owners. He got so he could dodge in four different languages.

As soon as he grew big enough Billy Boy organized a Sunday school, which he taught to sneak up on the blind side of a 160-acre farm and extract a two-year-old calf and deliver it to the Indian's bailiwick, whatever that i.

Billy finally fell in love with a young lady, who was his superior in many ways. Her social standing was 98 degrees Fahrenheit higher than his, and her grandfather had scalped 234 emigrants, which is practically as good as being a passenger on the Mayflower.

But why continue? Why torture you with the naked facts when the newspaper correspondents have weaved such a beautiful gory tale?

Echo answers—"Watch Echo Grow."

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.

Query About Citizenship.

Portland, Oct. 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—Will you please inform me through your columns as to the law pertaining to citizenship: Can a man take out his final papers two years after he has declared his intention? Without being in the United States five years at any time can he vote for the president of the United States without his final papers, by swearing in his vote? Can he hold any official office, city, state or government, without his final papers?

J. S.

Five years of residence in the United States is necessary before an alien can be naturalized, and two years must elapse between declaration of intention and final petition. But after having been in the state one year and after having declared his intention, a person may vote for any elective official, state or federal, without his final papers, and it is not necessary for him to swear in his vote. As eligibility to public office is constitutional upon citizenship, final papers are necessary before one can hold office.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Fortunately for the New York campaigners, it is a muddy time there.

* * *

Leaves are valuable for a mulch, and to protect tender plants and shrubs.

* * *

The assassination of Ito may suggest to the czar that traveling is dangerous.

* * *

During last fiscal year C. & E. Railroad's net earnings were only $25,000.

* * *

Get into the good roads movement; it is one of the best of things to push along.

* * *

Even if a woman sells beer in a dry county, should she be called a bootlegger?

* * *

If women are going to vote with their hats on, the booths will have to be widened.

* * *

Mr. Hearst's papers say he is sure of election, but most betting men think otherwise.

* * *

La Follette consumes four hours in delivering a speech. And yet many go to hear him.

* * *

One can always say that a girl is as pretty as a picture, not mentioning any particular picture.

* * *

There was probably never on earth as useless, farcical a legislative body as the Russian douma.

* * *

The alienists seldom get a lookin at a divorce trial, but chauffeurs are frequently in attendance.

* * *

An admirer of Hearst has sent him a rabbit's foot. But the tiger's claws are scratching for Gaynor.

* * *

Nature has given Portland the most beautiful site; it remains for the people to make it the most beautiful city.

* * *

The new president of the Harriman railroads is familiar with the business, and his salary will cause him to Lovett.

* * *

Mr. Patten was just as able to foresee a cotton shortage this fall as he was a wheat shortage last spring. He is a super-scientific farmer.

* * *

Now there is a dispute as to whether the fruit that Eve gave Adam was an apple. If it was as good as a first class Oregon apple, it is no wonder that Adam "fell."

* * *

From the amount of talking Uncle John D. does about uses of money and being good, and so on, it is surmised that his conscience must be worrying him some in his old age.

* * *

In Sacramento a joy ride chauffeur whose machine killed a man has been convicted of manslaughter. If this precedent should be followed chaffeurs may learn that it is really wrong to run over and kill people.

* * *

Many may doubt that Cook got to the summit of Mount McKinley, but few will depend very confidently on the evidence of the Montana Barrill, who has discredited himself by his former reports and his recent actions.

* * *

A Nebraska judge has decided that a woman has a right to take money from her husband's pockets, providing she does not first put him in fear, so that he will not dare to remonstrate. The proviso is not of much consequence. He is probably in a state of chronic fear, and at the time she goes through his pockets is asleep.

* * *

There are always some people who say, "You can't," when a difficult job is proposed; and others who always declare, "You sha'n't," when a plan of reform is disclosed. "You can't" and "You sha'n't" are always on hand, to try to outvoice the progress band. But yearly more people are saying, "We can," when they see a void to fill; and to every humanity helping plan, more cheerily answer, "We will." The Can'ts and the Sha'n'ts must sidewise be hurled; 'tis the Cans and the Wills that are lifting the world.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Albany may be known hereafter as the Apple Dumpling city.

* * *

More wheat will be sown in Harney county than ever before.

* * *

Now Albany is showing the best apples on earth, or nearly so.

* * *

Haines is the biggest little town in Oregon, claims the Record.

* * *

A man above Coquille raised 4300 bushels of oats on 38 acres.

* * *

Very fine apples were raised on Young's river, Clatsop county.

* * *

Lots of silversides in the Siletz; no fish to be caught in Salmon river.

* * *

Farmers around Athena are putting acetylene gas plants in their houses.

* * *

Many hen pheasants were killed in Lane county and left on the ground.

* * *

Oil well near Looking Glass down over 400 feet; prospects considered good.

* * *

The Astorian expects the census to show a population of 17,500 in that city.

* * *

Much mining activity around Gold Hill is predicted for the coming year.

* * *

Man near Eugene is putting in two immense greenhouses to raise early vegetables.

* * *

Threshing machine was burned in Lake county just as it had finished its year's work.

* * *

Man arrived in Eugene from Siuslaw with a wagonload of salmon, 50 weighing 500 pounds.

* * *

Woman with gun, knife and dog seen traveling through the forest in Lincoln county.

* * *

There are 52 cheese factories in Tillamook county, making $500,000 worth of cheese a year.

* * *

A Rogue River valley man harvested 50 tons of tomatoes from 3¾ acres of 2-year-old orchard, grown between the trees, which were sold at $12 a ton, or $600. And another man grew $1000 worth of popcorn, also in a young orchard.

* * *

Harrisburg Bulletin: No one will deny that in time this would naturally become one of the very greatest states in the union, densely populated and rich in industry. But our people are wanting that time to come while we are here to enjoy it.

* * *

It will be exceedingly good news to the people of Lake county to learn that it is the intention of the state board to "can" the Portland Irrigation company at the December meeting in Salem, says the Examiner. A new company next spring will take hold and build the reservoirs.

* * *

Growing peaches for profit is no dream in the Ashland district, says the Tidings. The present season just closing has been a profitable one to growers in general and handsome returns have been realized as an almost universal rule. One man netted $1300 from two acres of peaches.

* * *

There are still several ranchers who have not completed harvesting, says the Klamath Falls Herald. In the vicinity of Midland there is yet a considerable acreage of grain in which the headers are now at work. Little threshing has been done and judging from the many grain stacks it will be late in the season when the grain is all stored.

* * *

The Dalles Chronicle reports a commercial traveler as saying: "The Dalles is the best city of its size in the state today. We traveling men have a pretty good chance to size up the situation in the different cities and this town is the biggest little city there is on the map of Oregon. The Dalles sure does look good to me and I have just about decided to bring my family here and make this my headquarters."

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Soul Against Force—By Victor Hugo

(From chapter 4 of the novel "Ninety Three." Translation of Frank Lee Benedict.)

They heard a noise unlike anything usually heard. The cry and the noise came from inside the vessel. One of the carronades of the battery, a 24 pounder, had became detached. This, perhaps, is the most formidable of ocean events. Nothing more terrible can happen to a war vessel at sea and under full sail. A cannon which breaks its moorings becomes abruptly some indescribable supernatural beast. What is to be done? A tempest ceases, a cyclone passes, a wind goes down, a broken mast is replaced, a leak is stopped, a fire put out; but what shall be done with this enormous brute of bronze?

All of a sudden, in that kind of unapproachable circuit wherein the escaped cannon bounded, a man appeared, with an iron bar in his hand. It was the author of the catastrophe, the chief gunner, guilty of negligence and the cause of the accident, the master of the carronade.

Then a wild exploit commenced; a Titanic spectacle; the combat of the gun with the gunner; the battle of matter and intelligence; the duel of the animate and the inanimate. On one side force, on the other a soul. A soul! a strange thing! one would have thought the cannon had one also, but a soul of hate and rage. This sightless thing seemed to have eyes. The monster appeared to watch the man. There was cunning in this mass. It chose its moment. It was a kind of gigantic insect of iron, having the will of a demon. At times this colossal grasshopper would strike the low ceiling of the battery, then fall back on its four wheels like a tiger on its four claws, and commence again to dart upon the man. He, supple, agile, adroit, writhed like an adder in guarding against all its lightning like movements.

Such things cannot last long. The cannon seemed to say all at once: "Come! there must be an end to this!" and it stopped. The man had taken refuge at the foot of the ladder, a few steps from an old man who was present. The gunner held his handspike at rest. The cannon seemed to perceive him, and without taking the trouble to turn round, fell back on the man with the promptness of an ax stroke. The man if driven against the side was lost. All the crew gave a cry.

But the old passenger, till then immovable, sprang forward, more rapidly than all those wild rapidities. He had seized a bale of false assignats, and at the risk of being crushed, he had succeeded in throwing it between the wheels of the cannon. The bale had the effect of a plug. A pebble stops a bulk; a branch of a tree diverts an avalanche. The cannon stumbled. The gunner, in his turn, taking advantage of this terrible juncture, plunged his iron bar between the spokes of one of the hind wheels. The cannon stopped. The man, using his bar as a lever, made it rock. The heavy mass turned over, with the noise of a bell tumbling down, and the man, rushing headlong, attached the slip-knot of the gun tackle to the bronze neck of the conquered monster. It was finished. The man had vanquished. The ant had subdued the mastodon; the pigmy had made a prisoner of the thunderbolt.

This Date in History.

1740—Maria Angelica Kauffman, famous artist, born at Coire, Switzerland. Died at Rome December 5, 1807.

1799—Hubbard Winslow, noted clergyman and author, born in Williston, Vt. Died there August 13, 1864.

1829—Roscoe Conkling, American statesman, born. Died April 18, 1888.

1838—Leon Gambetta, one of the chief organizers of the republic of France, born at Cahors, France. Died at Paris, December 31, 1882.

1852—Dedication of the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in Albany, N. Y.

1865—The reconstruction of Arkansas was officially recognized by the president.

1867—John A. Andrew, war governor of Massachusetts, died. Born May 31, 1818.

1889—Cornerstone for Soldiers and Sailors' memorial arch in Brooklyn laid by General Sherman.

1897—Tennessee Centennial exposition at Nashville closed.

1904—Japanese assaulted Port Arthur.

1908—Thomas Greenway, ex-premier of Manitoba, died.

William Graham Sumner's Birthday.

William Graham Sumner, professor of political and social science at Yale university, was born October 30, 1840, at Paterson, N. J. He graduated from Yale in 1863 and later spent several years in study at Oxford university and the University of Gottingen. After completing his education abroad he returned to the United States and took orders in the Protestant Episcopal church. For a number of years he was rector of the Church of the Redeemer in Morristown, N. J. In 1872 he quit the ministry to accept the chair of political and social science at Yale. Professor Sumner is regarded as a high authority on the subject of finance as well as political and social economy. He has been especially prominent as an advocate of the gold standard and free trade.

Ellis and Cannonism.

From the Baker City Herald (Rep.)

And while the question of loyalty to Speaker Cannon is in the air, why not ask Congressman Ellis from the Second Oregon district where he stands?

Is Ellis a Cannon man?

Of course he is.

Ellis never was against anybody so you could notice it.

He belongs to that peculiar class of men who never commit themselves on any proposition and therefore have nothing to take back.

Ellis is a good man to have in a small community.

He is lost in Washington, and has never yet learned to be a good errand boy for his constituents—which is the first thing every member of congress must learn.

The REALM FEMININE

Fads and Fashions.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The last word in regard to the styles for the coming winter has been spoken and the shops display a truly wonderful array of gowns and costumes for every occasion. Although freakish and bizarre effects are not altogether lacking, it may be stated truthfully and with a feeling of satisfaction that as a general rule the exhibited models, even those intended for gala occasions, combine richness with conservative good taste. Particularly striking is the unusual number of models intended for afternoon wear.

Formerly, costumes for afternoon wear closely resembled those intended for morning use. They were rather plain and of tailored effect. Present fashion, however, demands for afternoon wear much more elaborate costumes. In fact, many of the afternoon costumes shown in the shops are so rich and profusely ornamented that they might be used for all but the smartest evening functions.

Street suits of the two piece variety invariably show the long coat over a skirt in comfortable walking length, and these long, well cut coats over a short skirt have a style and grace never achieved by the limp, trailing skirts and flapping coat tails of the directoire made. Colors are also more pleasing to the refined taste this winter. Only on afternoon costumes of the more dressy sort are the perishable lavender and berry shades seen. Good, honest dark grays, a deep, strong green, navy blue and rich marine blue are the favorites for street suits, and these colors are seen in heavy materials like cheviots, wide wale serges and diagonals, and coarsely woven homespuns.

The long coats worn with these costumes are quite plain in style, the trimming consisting only of flat braidings and very large buttons effectively placed. The princess topcoats are also to be found in a large variety and they have the advantage that they may be worn in all sorts of weather over the daintiest frocks. For winter wear many of these topcoats are provided with big fur collars. With these coats go muffs, matching the fur of the collar.

Afternoon tailored wear for very formal occasions is exceedingly elaborate in style, in contrast to the mannishly simple styles for street use. Palest colors in broadcloth and the expensive satin cloth are shown in these costumes, which usually include a very dressy coat and a trailing gown to be worn under it. Braiding and embroidery are used on these light colored tailored suits and on the bodices of the gowns lace and chiffon are introduced to add richness.

The appearance of the plain skirt in many late models has occasioned comment, but this is not to be wondered at with velvet as a leader. The pleated velvet skirt is not so successful as the plain; it shows a decided tendency to impede progress. Moreover, the fur trimmed costume of sibeline or velvet naturally implies a plain skirt, and a none too wide one at that. Although wider skirts are indicated, it will be apparent at once that the fur band would be impossible at the foot of a wide or pleated skirt. Practical and economic reasons would protest against it.

Separate blouses will be worn a great deal during the coming season, but they must harmonize with the skirt with which they are worn. This harmonizing effect is produced by many clever devices on the part of the dressmaker, bits of the skirt material being appliqued to the blouse fabrics, or strappings and other details of the waist being fashioned of the skirt stuff. Where this is impossible, as in the case of a blouse built to match a ready bought cloth suit, the color of the suit material is matched with the utmost care in chiffon or other material for the blouse, often a transparent material of the skirt color being laid over white.

There is a fad just now for these transparent blouses. Two piece suits must often be worn to matinee or restaurant luncheons, and something more dressy than even the handsomest lingerie blouse is required. A very dainty and inexpensive blouse for such occasions may be made of tucked net or chiffon, and this blouse, fashioned loosely, may be worn over an ordinary white lingerie slip, if one does not care to invest in a silk one.

Crepe de chine makes very graceful blouses when exactly the right color can be obtained. The crepe de chine waist, like the satin one, looks best when made up quite simply, the trimming being added rather in hand embroidered stitches and French knots than in contrasting material or lace. Tucks are always good, and this year very tiny thread tucks are used in alternation with quite wide ones, some of the chiffon blouses showing tucks an inch and a half wide. Satin and crepe de chine waists in tailored style are appropriate for morning wear, and these models should be most simply made and should fasten in front or just to the left of the front, covered buttons and a pleated frill forming the trimming. Frills are extravagantly used on nearly all blouses. Sometimes they are of the material, but often they are of contrasting fabric, but, whatever the fabric or the color, the frill is always pleated. Gathered ruffles are not counted correct on shirt waists.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS.

Politeness

(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.)

In my youth I knew an aleck who was most exceeding smart, and his flippant way of talking often broke the hearer's heart. He was working for a grocer in a little corner store, taking down the wooden shutters, sweeping up the greasy floor, and he always answered pertly and he had a sassy eye, and the people often asked him if he wouldn't kindly die. Oh the festive years skedaddled and the children of that day, now are bent beneath life's burdens, and their hair is turning gray; and the flippant one is toiling in the same old corner store, taking down the ancient shutters sweeping up the greasy floor. In the same old sleepy village lived a springald so polite that to hear him answer questions was a genuine delight; he was working in a foundry where they deal in eggs and cheese, and the work was hard and tiresome, but he always tried to please. And today he's boss of thousands, and his salary's sky high—and his manner's just as pleasant as it was in days gone by. It's an idle, trifling story, and you doubtless think it flat but its moral might be pasted with some profit in your hat.

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