

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING (except Sunday) at the Journal Building, 125 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Subscription Terms by mail or by address in the United States, Canada or Mexico: DAILY, One year, \$5.00; One month, \$1.00; SUNDAY, One year, \$2.50; One month, \$0.50.

THIS DAY

WE DO NOT, like the primitive man, sit in the fork of a tree and gather nuts, or walk on the sea beach and pick up shell fish for a living. We do not, as did he, live in caves and have an existence but little removed from wild animals.

THE TRAIL OF SUGAR

THE MORE the lid is lifted from sugar trust pliffings the more the mess smells to heaven. From 1894 to 1909 the frauds have continued without interruption.

the frauds were laid before Roosevelt's attorney general, Bonaparte, and he replied with nonchalance that they did not interest him.

The trust secured the removal of Edward Fowler, collector of customs of the port of New York, because he persisted in collecting evidence of the robbery of the United States by the Havemeyer crowd.

OCCASION FOR THANKFULNESS

THERE ARE a number of sizable matters for which we may be thankful today. We feel grateful, for instance, that it is not compulsory to eat 35 cent turkey, or even to wear it for jewelry.

ILLUMINATING AND PERTINENT

ONE OF the favorite amusements of Speaker Cannon these days is the reading of insurgents out of the Republican party, which party he claims by right of capture.

secure pure milk, and will comply to the best of their ability with the proposed milk ordinance.

DAIRYMAN ROTH'S THEORY

IF ANY consumer has had doubt of the need of a pure milk campaign, Dairyman Roth must have removed all question.

DEATH IN A MINE

WHAT DEATH imaginable can be more horrible than that of those entombed miners who lived on for several days, many of them for perhaps nearly a week?

AN EAST SIDE TAXPAYER

Except the provision relative to tuberculous cows, the new pure milk ordinance will go into effect at once.



TANGLEFOOT BY HILLS OVERHILL

OH! GEE BUT I'M THANKSGIVING DAY.

THANKSGIVING DAY. If a Thanksgiving day ever passed without a proclamation by me it slipped by disguised as Christmas or the Fourth of July and I didn't see it.

Let's all be thankful, Christmas friends. If we can't be thankful tunces, let's be thankful for our prunes.

Letters From the People

Letters to the Journal should be written on one side of the paper and accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld.

No Commission Necessary

Portland, Or., Nov. 23.—To the Editor of the Journal:—I am in sympathy with the agitation that a public service commission be created to control and regulate the public utilities in Portland.

This Date in History

1768—British flag raised over the ruins of Fort Duquesne, and the place named Pittsburgh, after the great commander.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

Wallowa county also raises fine apples. Gold Hill is to have an up-to-date bakery. Condon flour mill averages 350 barrels a day.

The REALM FEMININE

One Hundred Years Ago.

RE women really grateful for our many blessings today, or are they simply glad that things are no worse? Have we taken time to count our blessings one by one, or have we as a whole been so engrossed in the worrisome turkey dinner with its accompaniments...

Veal Birds.

CUT very thin slices of veal from the loin, remove bone and trim off all fat. Cut them into pieces about two inches by four; chop all the pieces...

Woman Proposes.

ALL THE women of Ukraine, Russia, when a girl falls in love with a man she goes to his home and tells him the state of her feelings.

IRDSNEST CUSTARD—Peel and

core enough piece tart apples to fill a pudding dish; fill the openings and cook until done. Make a custard sufficient to cover the apples in the dish in proportion of two eggs to a pint of milk.

Knowledge by Mail

When I was young and fresh and radiant, and full of snap and vim, my parents used to make me study until my head ached, and then they would send me to schoolhouse bleachers, with pen, book and slate, while my father and weary teachers drilled knowledge through my pores.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Skepticism of Educated Men—By Ralph Waldo Emerson

(From a lecture on "New England Reformers," in Armory Hall, Boston, March 3, 1844.) When the literary class betrays a desecration of faith, it is not strange that society should be disheartened and sensualized by unbelief.