

# THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.  
C. E. JACKSON, Publisher.  
Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Van Ness streets, Portland, Or.  
Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.  
TELEPHONES—Main 7171; HOME 4-6001.  
All departments reached by these numbers.  
Send the operator what department you want.  
FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE:  
Bentley & Kantor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York, 10007-0800.  
Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:  
DAILY.  
One year.....\$5.00 One month.....\$1.00  
SUNDAY.  
One year.....\$3.50 One month.....\$1.25  
DAILY AND SUNDAY.  
One year.....\$7.50 One month.....\$1.45  
There is no use of money equal to that of beneficence, here the enjoyment grows on reflection.  
Mackenzie.

## TUNNELS AND BRIDGES

ELSEWHERE on this page a technical writer discusses tunnels and bridges. Present agitation of the subject here makes the article of interest in Portland. It seems to indicate that the present is not a favorable time to consider tunnels under the Willamette as a solution of the over-river traffic problem.

The tunnel is not yet a demonstrated success. It has many drawbacks that do not apply to high bridges. It is costly to build and costly to operate and maintain. Its capacity is limited, and it must have expensive lights and ventilation. It is better suited to a broad than to a narrow stream as the Willamette. Broad as is the stream at New York, it is said that, with its tubes now completed, the Pennsylvania railroad, were it to do the work over again, would adopt a great bridge rather than its system of tubes for entering the city. All this is confirmed by the fact that in Portland the railroads are not tunneling the Willamette, but are bridging it. If the tunnel were the best way, the railroads would adopt the tunnel. They have the best engineers in the world. They figure economies and facilities down to the ultimate. They make no blunders except when they launch out in unexplored fields, as did the Pennsylvania in crossing the Hudson. If the tunnel were the cheapest and the most effective means of crossing the Willamette with their enormously heavy trains, the O. R. & N. and the other railroads, entering Portland would tunnel the river. Instead of tunneling, however, the railroads are bridging—bridging, too, at a point where the interruptions to overhead traffic by harbor craft are the greatest.

Of course, tubes under the Willamette would not accommodate pedestrians, vehicles or other traffic. They would only serve the streetcars, and that raises the question of whether it should be the city or the street railway company that should do the construction. Should the people of Portland build tubes for the streetcars to use exclusively? Since it will be the sole user, is it not rather the business of the street railway company to take all the chances of success or failure and put up its own money for building tubes?

Bridges are for everybody's use—pedestrians, vehicles, horsemen, stockmen, and all the caravan of miscellaneous traffic that always moves to and fro across the river. That is why the city finances bridges, and why it should first build a sufficient number of bridges before it goes to building tubes for the street railway company's use. Even if the city builds tubes, it must build and maintain an adequate number of bridges of proper capacity and convenience. They must be bridges that will properly accommodate all districts, and all of the structures ought to be high. When we have reached that point, and have a few excess millions to spare, then we might consider the question of where, when and how many tubes to build, and whether it will pay to build tubes at all on so narrow and so deep a river.

## DEMANDING OREGON APPLES

HOW the east clamors for Oregon apples is exemplified in the case of Frank Groves of Corvallis. Mr. Groves, who is an orchardist, was an exhibitor at the Spokane Apple Show. Since returning home Mr. Groves has received a large number of letters from eastern houses inquiring about Benton county apples, and urging him to make a shipment. Twenty-five such letters displayed at the office of the Corvallis Gazette-Times are from New York, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Cincinnati, Columbus, Baltimore and Toledo. The demand for Oregon fruit as witnessed in the contents of these letters and the urgent requests for shipments, is evidence of the standing the orchard output of the state has in the country's markets.

At Spokane, Mr. Groves met many large buyers from the east, and was told by them that the fruit from the irrigated districts of Washington is not the equal of the Oregon product, a fact demonstrated by the prizes captured by Oregon growers. The Washington product has a beautiful color, but in flavor and fibre the fruit does not attain the superiority characteristic of the Oregon apple. The milder temperatures, both winter and summer, of this state, the

longer period for growth and for maturing of the fruit, the absence of severe extremes of heat and cold, and the generous agencies for a more prolific tree growth, are factors that count heavily for the production of better fruit in Oregon, and that buyers have already recognized in the clamorous demands they make for the Oregon product. As an effect, western Oregon will go more and more into apple production, for there is no question that its product will always top the market, and always bring a price to make the business exceedingly profitable for those who conduct it with the intelligence manifest at Hood River, Rogue River, and in some parts of the Willamette valley.

## TAFT IN THE BOWERY

PRESIDENT TAFT performed a praiseworthy act in going down to a New York Bowery mission in a severe storm and talking a few minutes to the dilapidated and despondent and probably dirty and in many cases degenerate people assembled there. It showed a kindly, helpful disposition; it proved that he has a large, warm heart; and it may really have done some who heard him good. If they reflect on his remark that there was not so very wide and deep a chasm as imagined between them and rich and prosperous people, possibly some may really be encouraged to climb up a little.

Yet this chasm is pretty wide and deep between him and the lowest of them, after all. He stands at the top, except in the matter of wealth; they wallow at the bottom; he cannot directly help them, but it is gracious and commendable in him to show that he is interested in them, and would help them if he could, if he had the means and knew how.

But he doesn't know how, and if he were told of ways in which such poor creatures could be helped he would not adopt them unless they were of the regulation, routine character. For not only in speech, but in action the president is a commonplace man. He is not to blame for this. The men who think of something new to do for the lower strata of humanity, or of some better way of doing what has been done, are very rare. Even Roosevelt, sometimes spectacular, more idiomatic and idiosyncratic than Taft, was after all for the most part commonplace.

The time will come, we think, when the distance and difference between the immensely rich and the frightfully and hopelessly poor of New York and other great cities will be much lessened; when a few will not be allowed to grasp so much, and cases of extreme and shocking poverty will be rare; but this will be brought about only gradually, and through a long campaign. Mr. Taft, though well disposed toward such a result, is characteristically unable to do much toward its accomplishment, but even this visit may help a little. It would be well if the White House paid less attention to Wall street and more to the Bowery.

## EQUALIZING ASSESSMENTS

THE state board of equalization has an important work to do in raising assessments in several if not most counties in which assessors have manifestly not complied with the law requiring them to assess all property at its full cash value. Umatilla and Clatsop counties furnish a contrast. A few years ago property was assessed in Umatilla county at from one third to one half its value. This was then a general custom, and there was some excuse for each assessor doing this, since others did. But that excuse no longer exists, and the work of an assessor who persists in this policy should be set aside and a fair, full assessment made, and at the first opportunity he should be superseded by one who will obey the law and do his sworn duty. The assessment of Umatilla, after having been greatly increased, amounted in 1908 to \$25,159,227, but this year Assessor Strain has increased this to \$41,917,202. This makes a good, honest showing, both for the county and for him. Clatsop county increased only from \$8,732,420 in 1908 to \$8,881,221 this year. The assessor found no money whatever to assess, only \$800 in notes and accounts, no dogs, and 331 miles of telegraph and telephone lines were assessed at only \$2,447. Such a showing is ridiculous, even disgraceful. The law has been ignored, contemned, and the county officially misrepresented to its damage. Other comparisons could be made, but this one will suffice to show the necessity of real equalization and in some cases radical changes by the state board of equalization.

## THE Y. M. C. A.

ENVIRONMENT counts heavily in the making of careers. If Napoleon had lived a century later, when wars were so nearly impossible his name would scarcely have found a place in history. Many a Lincoln has lived and died, unremembered and unused, because without a slavery issue to lift him into the public eye. Without the Civil War, Grant would have remained the failure that attended his every venture until he became a commander of fighting men. It was a jail that gave Buysan time for reflection and the world "Pilgrim's Progress."

we pity, then embrace vice. Character is largely built by association. Most men are copyists, and plan their acts by the conduct they observe in others. The men who live correct careers and the establishments or institutions that set up good models for men to contemplate are the leaven of society. One good career is a beacon light to thousands, and it guides them as certainly as the lighthouse guides the mariner. One institution that radiates correct living, and especially one that puts it on an entirely practical basis, is a mighty machine for uplift of society.

There is such an establishment in Portland. More than half a million dollars is invested in the activity. Eighty thousand dollars a year is devoted to its maintenance and to the carrying out of its plans. Three hundred thousand dollars is invested in its building and the balance in equipment and working plant.

It is the Y. M. C. A., and it is a machine of vast usefulness. As organized in Portland, it is the ultimate in the evolution of an idea. It is a place where young men are mentally, morally and physically trained for most perfect usefulness. Its purpose is to round young men out vocationally to become perfected and wholesome social integers who will produce something that the world needs and uses. At the present moment 1000 to 1400 young men are under its leadership and receiving the special training that it gives. Its attractive home and elegant appointments are an offset for the places that also reach out for young men and drag them down to the "rounder" level. Its eminent respectability and high place among the city's institutions are an appeal to youth to become its ally and patron. In Portland it is an institution as noble and as potential as the building that serves as its home. It is an institution, and guiding and promoting it, are men that the city can contemplate with a full measure of satisfaction. This week, when the opening of the Y. M. C. A. home is being celebrated, is a fruition to be looked upon with justifiable pride by the many whose contributions made the splendid new home possible.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT LOS ANGELES

MAIL about the operation of the primary law in Los Angeles was recently printed in Portland. It described the voting as like that of a "mob" and said that public sentiment condemned the law as impracticable and foolish. It was a tale of woe spread broadcast in Oregon for the special purpose of trying to discredit the primary system in this state.

But the tale was a trick, conceived and executed for the purpose of deceiving honest folks. It was "tainted news" cooked up for the occasion. The election that followed proved that, for the "good government" forces won, a fact that showed how public sentiment approved the law and those who represented it. And now a bishop in the United Brethren church comes forward and tells us the truth about the whole matter. He is a man of exalted character and well known in many parts of Oregon. His letter describing the true situation appears in the news columns of this paper today. His statement is a stinging indictment of the untruthful story published in the Oregonian, an arraignment that will challenge the attention of thinking people all over Oregon. It shows that behind the attack on the primary law in Oregon there is falsehood, and a willingness to misrepresent conditions elsewhere in the attempt to build up a case here against the primary law. It must lead good citizens to ask why must misrepresentation be resorted to in order to promote the "assembly convention" scheme? Such men are forced to ask themselves this question: If the cause of the "assembly convention" is decent and righteous, why is it necessary to invoke untruth and deception to promote it?

Bishop Bell in his letter to The Journal tells us that the machine politicians of both parties joined hands in the effort to batter down the good government movement. He tells us that they resorted to every character of disreputable method, assembling in their ranks every type of vicious element. He tells us that Los Angeles was never better governed than now, a condition in striking contrast with the corrupt practices, corporation control and partnership with red light elements that were formerly charged against the city government. He tells us that the primary law is highly satisfactory to good citizens, and that it is satisfactory is proven by the fact that the good citizens were triumphant in the recent election. Bishop Bell's letter will be of deep interest all over Oregon.

The more those affidavits of two New York men are reflected on, the more probable it seems that they are part of a desperate conspiracy to discredit Dr. Cook and rob him of deserved fame. They bear internal evidence of incredibility. Yet some capable judges of his story have declared that it could not be true, and several circumstances have supported this view. The public will therefore await further developments.

\$5,000,000 or more, and sold it for a small part of its value to Seattle and San Francisco capitalists because he did not wish to become a rich man, as that would interfere with his work. There are improbabilities in this story. If Dr. Hillis has an objection to riches, why did he possess himself of 20,000 acres of land? And if the Lord bestowed great riches in the form of coal upon him, was not that a big "talent" given him to use for the benefit of humanity and with which to set an example to other millionaires? Couldn't he have done more good with \$5,000,000 than these worldly men will do? But we think the matter has been misrepresented.

## TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERHOLT  
WHAT BECOMES OF OUR CRIMINALS  
Bud Slocum had but little sense; he also had no cash.  
He was a little, meek, manners few; he never cut a dash.  
Among the young folks of the town, Bud was a little winty night.  
He killed his parents, burned the house, then disappeared from sight.  
They caught him three months after in the city jail.  
He told of how he did the deed; the jury was appalled.  
But with the money from the farm (Of course it felt like a sin)  
He paid a lawyer quite a fee to interject some vim.  
And so he tried a little class. The lawyer filled with pain.  
Broke down and cried and swore that his poor client was insane.  
And so by methods all his own the lawyer earned his fee.  
The jury saw how queer Bud looked and they let him go.  
Today the name of Slocum on an advertising bill brings people to the theatre where he's seen.  
Miss Molly Coddle loved a man who didn't like her style.  
To win him she had employed her every winsome wile.  
She often in her artful way would lure him to her home.  
The more he stayed away from her the oftener she cried.  
One night while in a nervous state she shot him through the heart.  
Because, she said, it pained her heart, she knew that they must part.  
The papers advertised her deed, a lawyer took her case.  
Without a cent of charges, why, it wasn't a disgrace.  
To be in a trial murder. She found she had many friends.  
Who never knew her name before. But they had heard of her.  
Of course, for public sentiment, the jury set her free.  
She was crazy for a moment as any woman could be.  
Now the public flocks to see her let go where she will.  
For she draws over a hundred dollars every week in vaudeville.

## SOME CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

I do not want a mass of gifts for Christmas. I care not for expensive toys. I really do not need another necktie. But I would like to mingle with the boys.  
And hear them say, "Old man, let's have another."  
Here's hoping you will reach the top, I know you've done your best and are deserving.  
I hope you'll reach your goal before you stop.  
And when they jolly me like that the rest is easy.  
I'll simply say, "Aw, come, let's have another round."  
And on the strength of their hot air I'll simply say, "I'll be with them I will be found, just like a lonely pup that's poor and hungry."  
I'll simply say, "I'll be with them I will be found, just like a lonely pup that's poor and hungry."  
It's funny, but it tickles me all over. Just like a caroling cheer the lonely pup.

## 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 reserves the right to use letters for editorial purposes. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who send letters should enclose postage. Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding two words will not be published. The editor, he cut down to that limit.

## Near-Beer Ticket Won.

Weston, Or., Dec. 10.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I notice in the issue of the 9th of the Journal, a statement that the near-beer ordinance at Weston was defeated by a good majority. I wish to correct this statement. The near-beer ticket won by a small majority. O. C. Turner, for mayor, on the near-beer or independent ticket, received 62 votes. G. W. Staggs, for mayor (the present incumbent) on the citizens' ticket, received 58 votes. The near-beer ordinance, licensing the joint, lost by two votes and if some of the votes that were made out in the near-beer joints or somewhere else, had been left for the judges to fill out as they should have been, for parties that were not capable of knowing what they were doing. I am sure the results would have been different, and Weston would have been \$250 better off. The heavy tax that was voted would not have had a cloud over it. I am sure the citizens of Weston would have been different, and Weston would have been \$250 better off. The heavy tax that was voted would not have had a cloud over it. I am sure the citizens of Weston would have been different, and Weston would have been \$250 better off.

## Republicans and Corporations.

Hillsboro, Or., Dec. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The splendid editorial article in the Oregonian a few days ago in favor of the people and against the Republicans and corporations, is a most favorable comment on the express monopoly protected by the government would almost lead some to believe that the Oregonian was going to desert the old Republican ranks and join the honest phalanx and ask congress to do something for the people instead of favoring trust corporations, who made the existing laws that gave the express companies and other corporations the power and privilege to rob the people and plunder the government's money tills.  
The writer was a Republican for a good many years, and for the past 12 years or more I have been trying to do some good thing the party was doing for the people. But I find about all it stands for is corporation protection, political party policies, not principles.  
Hit 'em again, Brother Scott, it will be your own soul good. I think Brother Jonathan is quite right when he stated that the government is spending money to protect the interests of the few.  
What is our United States senate for.

# COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

## SMALL CHANGE

It will be a warm winter in Great Britain, politically.  
Now eastern people recently arrived here are getting a sample of Oregon's real north winter weather.  
In King Leopold's case, when he dies, the only way to obey the motto, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum" will be to say nothing.  
The river traffic is important and must be protected and encouraged, but it is not the whole thing, as some seem to imagine.  
The Y. M. C. A. has a right to be proud of itself, and of Portland as well. It has been a source of pride to the Y. M. C. A.

The glorious climate of Los Angeles was worse last week, according to reports than the weather in Portland, and we haven't been bragging much about that.  
Salem and other towns also—has rich mossbacks who would rather the town suffered a year-round epidemic of typhoid than let loose a few dollars to get pure water.

Now flour is to be made out of wood, especially sawdust. Not flour intended for bread, but who knows but it will sell for a good price. It might class up fairly as a breakfast food.  
Byran says that the Republican ticket in 1912 will be Taft and Aldrich. West Aldrich and Cannon. They're the government. But it looks like it will be Aldrich, Cannon and Taft in 1910.

A really good, sensible, well performed play with a moral in it is not popular in Portland. Witness the small audiences at the Men of the Hour. But this is probably so everywhere. Nonsense, jiggy music and exhibition of male legs are what draws the crowds.  
Nobody seems to know of late what's become of Dr. Cook, but perhaps he's started back to revisit Annakot. We wouldn't be surprised to hear it charged that he had been in the city and seen the coldy Anna shock. Or it may be that he wants to talk with one A-Shoe-I-look, to see he'll swear to what is written for boot. We only know that friends and foes he suddenly forsook, but many yet have faith in curious Dr. Cook.

Ontario Optimists: The drillers at the gas well are still drilling away in the old hole and every day sees progress, although work is done against odds with heavy pressure of gas in the well all the time.  
With the entire country east of here in the grip of a terrible storm, the Grande Ronde valley has been barely touched by it, says the Union Republic. Truly, it is an suffice, even so, fact demonstrated time and again upon similar occasions. The big storms never touch us.

## TUBES AND BRIDGES

A writer in the Engineering News discusses the relative merits of tunnels and bridges for street and other railway traffic. He disclaims at the outset that any hard and fast rule governing the choice of one or the other can be made. There is quite too much of a tendency to do that very thing in engineering—to urge, for example, the choice of tunnels at one place because tunnels have been chosen in another. We would emphasize, on the contrary, that every engineering problem ought to stand by itself.  
"With this fact clearly in mind, we would raise the question whether the tendency at the present time is not to overrate the advantages of the tunnel as a means of crossing the rivers adjacent to great cities. It would not be at all strange if this were the case. So much has been said in the public prints about the great advantages of tunnels compared with bridges, and the fact of the public—the financial public, which furnishes the money for engineering work and tells engineers what to do and sometimes how to do it—has probably formed exaggerated opinions as to tunnels and tunneling, and as to the advantages of the tunnel over bridges rather than tunnels.  
"And the great cost of the work of tunneling is not the only factor that would influence the choice. It is better appreciated than that formerly, how every Crook county is the traffic capacity of a double track tunnel, particularly for handling the dense rush hour crowds of suburban traffic. A great bridge may have four or six or even eight tracks, and the cost will not be proportionate to the number of tracks. But if traffic demands as many as six or eight tracks, the cost of tunnels will increase almost in proportion.  
"Again, the efficiency of tunnel operation depends very largely on the possibility of providing ample terminal facilities and this cannot be done underground, except at an expense well

## OREGON SIDELIGHTS

New grocery store opened in Dallas.  
A Greater Medford club is composed of women.  
Only 78 votes were cast in the Hillsboro election.  
In Sodaville the council chooses a mayor from that body.

The Dallas schools have 56 more pupils than a year ago.  
Athens has \$1000 surplus school money from last year's tax.  
During the recent snow a Cornelius man made a sled out of a folding bed.  
Salem's paved streets are kept the cleanest of any in Oregon, asserts the Statesman.

The new receiver of the Roseburg land office has been appointed, but he is a Riddle.  
A Dundee apple is half Spitzenberg and half Ben Davis—sort of Jekyll-and-Hyde specimen.  
Men in and around Banks have held a meeting and decided to tax themselves to build some rock roads.

Over a month ago a Springfield miller bought 1800 bushels of wheat at less than \$1 transportation being costs bushes that would now cost him about \$1.20 a bushel.  
Byran says that the Republican ticket in 1912 will be Taft and Aldrich. West Aldrich and Cannon. They're the government. But it looks like it will be Aldrich, Cannon and Taft in 1910.

With the entire country east of here in the grip of a terrible storm, the Grande Ronde valley has been barely touched by it, says the Union Republic. Truly, it is an suffice, even so, fact demonstrated time and again upon similar occasions. The big storms never touch us.  
Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

Myrtle Point Enterprise: The sun shone out for a few moments one day this week and the people of that town were so glad that it hurt the eyes, so warm that a coat was uncomfortable and someone expressed a fear that the country might be too hot. Most of the people survived, however, and a cloud soon afforded relief from the unusual brilliance.

# THE REALM FEMININE

## Are Bills Tragedy?

HERE is a question but what the systems credit so largely employed today by all big business firms are among the greatest conveniences ever instituted for the people at large. Yet there is a very grave question as to whether the running of bills is always wise, particularly by young women, and on this point there is considerable diversity of opinion.  
The fact that the big department store institutions to women whom they know all over the city asking them to open accounts with their establishment shows that it must be to the store's advantage to have their patrons run bills, and on this one point all who run bills will agree.

It is to the firm's interest. The woman who runs a bill will spend twice as much money as the one who pays cash as she goes. The reason is apparent and simple enough to anyone who gives it a moment's serious thought. She sees something she wants and on the spur of the moment she goes and gets it and has it charged. It is a very simple process and does not seem to cost half so much as if she had to pay cash for it. Ten to one if she had not been able to charge it she would not have bought it for she would not have been able to have afforded it.  
So it goes and unless the woman has her charges now and then she is pretty likely to find herself swamped at the end of the month with a bill that she never suspected would be so large. Even with system there is still the temptation and no matter how careful the woman is she is still very likely to find herself living beyond her means.

When asked about this question one young business woman, earning a good salary, said that she did not believe in bills and never ran them. Her two chums in the east had and the bills at the end of the month were a constant torment even though they tried to be very careful. The bills were always larger than they expected them to be and it cost them more to live than it did the girl who would not run the bills.  
Another young girl when broached on the subject of bills declared that they were tragedy and she did not know when she would ever get hers paid up.

"I plan and think that I have it all figured out and I will have so much money to apply on back bills this week that I need not worry. The bills come and some way I never seem to have it. I have bills on my hands from last February and I don't think I'll ever get them paid up. All the time new bills are piling up as I buy things and I think I'll land in the bankrupt court yet."

The running of bills is many times almost a necessity and at least a very great convenience, but it is one of those liberties which requires judgment in the use lest it be turned into an abuse. The great danger lies in the ease with which goods of all sorts can be purchased on the credit system and the liability of indulging expensive tastes that are beyond the income.

## Never Fall Cake.

FOUR eggs, one cup (large) granulated sugar, one cup flour, one lemon, juice and rind; separate the whites and yolks of eggs, beat whites well; add half a cup sugar and beat with egg beater; beat yolks, add half a cup of sugar and beat for 5 or 10 min. I mean to yolk the whites and yolks of eggs, beat whites and beat thoroughly; stir in, not beat, as lightly as possible the flour with a wooden spoon.

## No Christmas Eve Rush.

THE proverbial "little drops of water" are beginning to take effect where Christmas shopping is concerned in St. Paul. The early Christmas closing movement has won. It came from the people of the city and the owners of the big stores fell in line without argument. Every clerk will spend Christmas and I think I'll land in the bankrupt court yet.

## Lighthouse Keeper 27 Years.

From the Chicago News.  
MISS LAURA A. HECOX, who for 27 years has tended the light of the Santa Cruz Lighthouse, has but recently returned to her post from the last of the six vacations which she has taken during that period. Since 1881 she has had absolute charge of the light, and in all that time it has never gone out during the night.

## Tomato Fritters.

TOMATO FRITTERS—Two cups tomatoes, not over ripe; chop and drain; two eggs; one cup of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, salt to taste. Shape with spoon and fry like fishballs after rolling in cracker crumbs. Serve hot with meat sauce.

## Mountain Dew Pudding.

ONE pint of sweet milk, yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa-nut, one half cup of rolled crackers, lemon essence; mix and bake half an hour, when done cover with a frosting of the whites of two eggs and a cupful of sugar.

## Jaunting Along

(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.)  
This life is just a little jaunt across a little plain; I'm heading for the things we want, and often reach in vain. The things we want are sordid things, and made of sounding brass; we do not hear the bird that sings, nor mark the growing grass; we miss the splendor of the night, the glory of the dawn; for we are dreaming of the fight that every day brings on. The useless fight for useless dress, the war of hands and brains; and O, how heavy is our loss—how futile are our gains! This life is but a little jaunt across a little sphere; there's nothing in the path to daunt, or bring a sigh or tear; there's nothing there to blanch the cheek, or fill the heart with care. If we would only cease to seek for trouble in the air, if we would only look around upon the good in life! But evermore, with hawk and hound, we search the woods for strife!