THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE, Lockwood & Kentner Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.

One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50

SUNDAY.

One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25

DAILY AND SUNDAY.

One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

In spite of the stare of the wise
and the world's derision,
Dare follow the star blazed road,
dare follow the vision.
—Edward Markham.

THE ALBANY CONVENTION

TOMORROW is the date for holding the Albany Open River convention. Its purpose is to awaken public sentiment to the importance of an enlarged and facilitated use of a free and unobstructed Willamette river. It is incredible that a navigable stream, a stream that was for years the main artery of commerce for all of the then population of Oregon, should have been permitted to pass under the control of a private corporation, and that corporation be allowed to exact toll for the passage of freight up and down. It is almost beyond belief that a great river provided by nature as a natural highway of transportation should have been so controlled for a period of 30 years.

For years, other people have been digging canals through the land and with infinite difficulty and enormous cost have been converting shallow creeks and little rivers into navigable streams, but in Oregon there has been witnessed the unnatural spectacle of a magnificent river passing almost into disuse by steamboats because navigation was impeded by the exactions laid by private ownership upon a Nature's highway. Throughout this 30 years of private control of the river, added cost has been paid by every resident of the region on every pound of freight shipped in or out, the whole constituting an expenditure that reaches far into the millions of dollars. It is the estimate of experts that the city of Salem and vicinity pays in added rates by reason of the disused river $100,000 every year. It is common knowledge that many a farmer and many a merchant pays out more in the increased freight rates than all his state, county and school taxes cost him.

The swift reduction in freight rates that followed the establishment of the Open River steamers on the Columbia is history. That a similar competition on the Willamette would have equally direct and sweeping results is axiomatic. The mere removal of the 50 cents per ton lockage fee would force freights down to that extent, for removal of the toll would result in independent lines that would force the reduced rate, not only on the river but by rail. To arouse sentiment with such ends in view, and to organize a fight for a navigable and navigated river is the splendid purpose of the Albany Open River convention. It is a movement that has a direct and important bearing on the welfare of every resident of the region. It is a movement that has a direct and important bearing on the welfare of the city of Portland, and that should have the support and hearty cooperation of every interest in this city. A free and open river, competing lines, rehabilitated steamboating, lower rates and a revivified commerce will be the slogan at Albany, and it should be swelled into a mighty chorus.

BEVERIDGE

"THE BATTLE is not between the political parties, but between the rights of the people and the powers of pillage," was the declaration of Senator Beveridge in the late Indiana Republican convention. How prophetic were Senator Beveridge's words was made apparent in the exclamation of Congressman Dalzell of the Cannon congressional machine, "I believe now that Indiana will go Democratic, and what is more, I hope it will." Prince Dalzell of the hosts and minions of Privilege wants no Republican victory unless that victory is to carry cheat to the Caesars of Big Business. The only political sin of Senator Beveridge and the Indiana convention was that they were true to the pledges of the latest national platform of their party. Senator Beveridge stood by the guns mounted for his party by the convention that named Mr. Taft for president. He said the same things at Indianapolis that he said at Chicago and the same things he said in the brilliant campaign he made for the Republican candidate. He voted and spoke on the floor of the federal senate for exactly the same things that he spoke for and promised to his Indiana constituents. The demand by Sereno Payne, by John Dalzell and by Generalissimo Cannon that a Democrat be elected instead of Senator Beveridge is proof enough that the "battle is not between the political parties, but between the rights of the people and the powers of pillage."

The sale of the Yerkes collection of paintings shows that Americans are willing and able to pay big prices for pictures of celebrated deceased painters—in many cases, perhaps, regardless of their real, intrinsic merit. For 42 canvases, $769,200 was paid. A Turner brought $129,000, and a Corot $80,500. These and other pictures of the collection are said to be surely authentic and genuine, but whether they are or not is of little consequence, so long as they are implicitly believed to be so. If he can anyhow know and get the benefit, it is worth a good deal for a celebrated painter to be dead, and the longer dead the better.

THE EXECUTIVE'S RESPONSIBILITY

BIG FACTS that have appeared at Washington lay grave responsibilities on President Taft. The announcement by the United States supreme court that it will rehear the Standard Oil case so recently argued and submitted to that body for decision is almost certain indication that there is embarrassing divergence of opinion in the tribunal. Justice Moody was ill and did not sit with the other justices when the case was heard and Justice Brewer, who was present, has since died. Rumor has it that the court is almost equally divided and it is possible that the jurist to be named by the president as successor to Justice Brewer may turn the scales for or against the government and in favor of Standard Oil.

The case, along with that of the tobacco trust is held by many to be the most important since the Dred Scott decision. It involves the validity of the Sherman anti-trust law, and will determine the issue of whether the great trust organizations that restrain trade and control prices are lawful or unlawful. It involves enormous issues of modern Big Business and the decision will be of extraordinary effect on the processes and the management of billions of dollars of invested capital. If the government loses, and the principle of restraining combinations be overthrown, Big Business will have license to pursue the methods to which the law and the convictions of many millions of people are opposed. It is in such a view that the selection of a supreme justice about to be made by the president lays the gravest of responsibilities upon Mr. Taft.

It is to be hoped that the president will not appoint a trust lawyer. In this world we are creatures of environment and association, and our perspective is very much influenced by immediate environment. The whole south was favorable to slavery and nearly all the north against it. The one was familiar with slavery, accustomed to it, was bred to it, nurtured in it and was amazed that the north opposed it. It was the subtle influence of environment and it has its unerring and inevitable effect similarly on the man bred, sustained, supported and constantly living amid those who are the factors and life of Big Business. In that world of concentrated processes all are of one mind and it is impossible for them, however honest and upright they may be, to see and comprehend the aspirations and needs of the common people who constitute the masses and foundations of this country. It is earnestly desirable that the president may select for the vacant judgeship a man whose mental horizon will be as broad as the republic and whose viewpoint will not be fixed and focused by the requirements of Big Business.

GOVERNMENT BY CHILDREN

A RECENT sight in Brooklyn was 2000 school children marching from Erie Basin to the borough hall where they petitioned for playgrounds and free baths for their school building. It was a sight exemplifying the principle that in this country officialdom is but a temporary agent, that all power is in the masses and that even the children have the right of petition for redress of grievances or correction of conditions. It was a marching and moving public sentiment, strikingly expressed, with the desires of the youngsters for playgrounds, the freedom of the great outdoors and the cleanliness of the bath. It was a picturesque presentation of the principle of popular participation in government in which, early in their careers, the little ones knew what they wanted, why they wanted it, and took the means and measures for making their desires known.

The incident is a reminder that those cities and those states are best governed in which there is a virile and active public opinion, such as was expressed by this children's parade. There is opportunity in Oregon for grown up people to save themselves from bad government by manifesting the same interest in state and city affairs as was visualized by these Brooklyn pupils on the march.

WHAT SWAYS THE CITY HALL

WHEN the Panama canal is completed and new steamer lines seek to compete with them for Atlantic and European freight to Portland, will the transcontinental railroads in this city furnish them with docks for their steamers? Is it usual for competing railroads to be so courteous and so philanthropic with competing steamer lines? Having always fought the Panama canal, is it likely that overland railroads will supply landing places for the intercocean and international steamship lines that will be the product of that canal?

A recent report of the inland waterways commission said: "Every city situated upon a seaport or on navigable water connected with the sea which constructs and operates municipal docks, will not only prevent the monopolizing of transportation, but will secure the lowest competing rates by water and will at once become a terminal point and receive the lowest rates by rail." In deciding a case of rates on the Great Lakes, the interstate commerce commission recently declared: "Independent boats that were originally built and fitted to engage in freight business are unable to engage in that business because defendants (the railroads) controlled the terminals and wharves and refused to permit independent boats to load or unload thereat and refused to receive packages from independent boats."

Here is the highest authority in the country on the subject of transportation rates. The interstate commerce commission is the most eminent body of transportation experts in the country, familiar through exhaustive study with every phase of the subject, acquainted with conditions, transportation agencies, terminals and shipping in every part of the country, devoted exclusively to the hearing and adjustment of transportation cases, and it simply tells Portland that competing lines will inevitably be frozen out and transportation be monopolized if means are not taken to prevent. In the face of such testimony, what influence is it at the city hall that causes council and mayor to disregard the expressed command of the people to proceed with the acquirement of municipal docks?

If the mayor and the council desire to stand on the side of Portland and against transportation monopoly, the working tools are in their hands to give Portland the competing lines, to give it the low freight rates and to give it the enlarged shipping that will be a paramount factor for its growth. They have authority for a bond issue of $500,000. They have except four, the west side street ends of every street north of Clay and south of Glisan. These street ends are in private use, are not paying a dollar of revenue to the city, and aggregate 25 lots of the most valuable property in the city. What is the Portland city government that, having such assets in its hands, and having such opportunity to render Portland a paramount service, it sets the people's sovereign mandate at contemptuous defiance and permits monopoly to tighten its hold on the shipping facilities of this city?

SCHOOL LANDS WASTE

IT IS REPORTED by an official investigating committee of the state of Washington that the state has been defrauded out of about $11,000,000 that should have accrued to its school fund. The fund amounts to $9,000,000, when it should be $20,000,000, if the state school lands had been honestly and carefully administered. The loss occurred partly through carelessness and incompetence, partly through fraud and criminal connivance with land grabbers.

What a shameful, dastardly crime this is—to rob the school children not only of the present generation but of all succeeding generations. If a man is severely punished as a criminal for robbing his neighbor of a few dollars, should not an official be far more heavily punished for robbing all the people, including and in particular the children, of a state?

The history of the school lands of Washington is similar to that of the school lands of Oregon, though there is variance in details. Washington, after suffering a loss of $11,000,000, is still much better off than Oregon. Washington has nearly half what it ought to have; Oregon's fraction saved is much less. And in this state, perhaps in that also, the loss occurred rather through negligence, incompetence, lack of foresight, failure to apprehend the importance of safeguarding the school lands and of making them yield a large, irreducible school fund, than through downright corruption and criminality. But some mistakes are co-evil with some crimes.

LAST CALL

THE OFFICERS of the 150,000 club of Spokane have taken charge of the census work in that city, says the Spokesman-Review. "They have arranged a complete checking system with the daily reports of the enumerators, the territory covered by the enumerators one day being re-enumerated the day following by local men. The club is also having blanks printed, by every newspaper in the city, these blanks being exact copies of the government blanks used by the enumerators. Every householder should fill out one of these blanks so that when the enumerator calls the blank can be passed to him and he will thus be able to cover the territory much more rapidly."

In Seattle the boosters have been busy for weeks in efforts to make a big showing of population, and according to various reports intend to pile up a total far beyond that city's actual population. Several visitors to that city report that population boosters are counting in advance people arriving and departing, regardless of whether they are or ever expect to be residents of that city or not. These reports may be exaggerated but their repetition by reliable people seems to leave no doubt that this kind of work is being carried on there.

Meanwhile, what are Portland people doing to help get a full census? We do not want to resort to any fraudulent methods, nor to stuff the returns, but it is important to get a very complete census, and this will not be done if the enumerators are left entirely to their own devices and nothing is done to help them to do their work thoroughly. This is not saying anything against the enumerators. They are as good as the average, no doubt, perhaps better; but average enumerators, left to themselves, never did get a full census and never will.

It is said that the commercial bodies of Portland are preparing to do something along the line of the Spokane plan. Better late than never, but much energy and activity need to be displayed from this on. Portland cannot afford to take a mere happy-go-lucky chance in this business, as it usually does, and so be outworked and outclassed by more energetic and ambitious neighbors.

In a recent decision a judge of the supreme court of Missouri said that high, extended billboards "are constant menaces to the public safety and welfare of the city. They endanger the public health; they are also inartistic and unsightly; in case of fires they would cause their spread and constitute barriers against their extinction, and in case of high wind their temporary character, frail structure and broad surface render them liable to be blown down and to fall upon and endanger those who may happen to be in their vicinity." From this language it is inferred that the judge is opposed to big billboards and regards them as a nuisance.

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

SUBURBAN TROUBLES.

"Well, I'm doing my annual Mary stunt," remarked the suburbanite.

"Mary stunt?"

"Yes, Garden—Mary Garden—Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow,' and all that. I planted an acre to my favorite flour—wheat—last year. Worked all summer and didn't raise anything but a blister.

"Dug up two acres and planted a barrel of congressional vote solicitors hoping to raise a mortgage from my flour bed, but all I got was wild oats and nightmares. Fed the wild oats to the nightmares—oh, you've heard that? All right.

"One year I planted rubber trees and they got to rubbering around and rubbed out my garden spot!"

GOING UP!

"Man has seven ages," said the teacher. "Can any of you name them?"

No one could—that is, no one but Bill. Bill said:

"Carriage, ad(d)age, peonage, manage, garage, marriage, wreckage."

And Bill didn't miss it very far at that.

MUSICAL FIGHTERS.

"Henry," said the fond wife who wanted to know things, "do the prize fighters box to music?"

"Well, no, not exactly," replied her husband. "No, you could hardly call it a music box. Of course, though, the fighters occasionally have a 'knock turn,' but that is as far as it goes."

Then she went to the piano and played a nocturne just to learn the prize fight game.

NO; IT TAKES A SWEEP.

Take note, dear children, list to me:
The birds are singing merrily,
But while quite merrily they sing,
One swallow doesn't make a spring.

"I never saw a Salmon's ghost,"
Said simple little Fanny.
"Because they can those fish the most—
I know they're not un-canny."

Lincoln on Labor and Capital.

From His Message in 1864.

"It is assumed that labor is available only in connection with capital; that nobody labors unless somebody else, owning capital, somehow by the use of it induces him to labor. Now there is no such relation between labor and capital as assumed; nor is there any such thing as a free man being fixed for life in the condition of a hired laborer. Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Capital has its rights, which are as worthy of protection as any other rights. Nor is it denied that there is, and probably always will be, a relation between capital and labor, producing mutual benefits. The error is in assuming that the whole labor of the community exists within that relation. A large majority neither work for others nor have others working for them. A considerable number mingle their own labor with capital; that is, they labor with their own hands, and also buy or hire others to labor for them; but this is only a mixed and not a distinct class. Property is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him that is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself; thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."

The Irish Grandmother.

I look across the fields of corn for long
and many a mile
In this big, flat lonely country where
the childer all does be—
The rippiin' rustlin' corn—and oh, my
heart is wore the while
For the heather on the hills of dear
old Ireland 'crost the sea.

Oh, well I mind the heather, an' the
golden gorse, an' all,
An' the murmurin' of the bees among
the flowers that smelled so sweet,
An' the hawthorn in the hedges an' the
ivy on the wall,
An' the poppies—sure, they glowed
like fire when wind went t'rough
the wheat!

In this lonely, great big country, where
the summer sun is blindin',
I mind me of the soft gray clouds
enfoldin' Galtimore;
I look across the empty fields—an' sure,
I go be mindin'
The village where we lived so close
we talked from door to door.

Whiles I forget, when I'm alone, an'
hear the hill streams fallin'
An' the tinkle of the sheep bells—but
them days will come no more.
Oh, to hear the skylarks sing again—to
hear the cuckoos callin'—
To hear Himself a comin' in, his foot-
step at the door!

I'd love to tell the childer all about
the dear old land;
If Himself was here 'tis ever talkin'
of them days we'd be.
But the childer's all Americans—they
niver understand,
And Himself is in his grave, far off
across the cruel sea.
—Maud Going in Success Magazine.

Living Increased in 10 Years.

The facts as to increased cost of living hardly need to be amplified here, says Charles Edward Russell, in "Success Magazine," but merely as a reminder I may cite some of the evidences of a condition familiar to every person that pays bills. Senator Lodge, who is a conservative authority, spread upon the Congressional Record the results of his investigations covering the increases in the prices of common articles for the last ten years. Here are some of the items:

(Per cent of increase in ten years.)

Bread	13
Dairy Butter	32
Cheese	43
Eggs	41
Buckwheat Flour	22
Rye Flour	38
Wheat Flour	13
Dried Apples	23
Currants	87
Raisins	8
Lard	40
White Cornmeal	24
Yellow Cornmeal	23
Bacon	41
Fresh Beef	44
Mess Beef	22
Western Beef (salt)	44
Hams	33
Mutton	16
Pork	51
Milk	31
Salt	12
Spices	62
Tallow	12
Vinegar	16
Average	26.15

Woman and Democracy.

"Woman and Democracy" is the title of a closely analyzed article in the April number of the North American Review by Borden Parker Bowne, showing that the movement for equal suffrage is but a part of the more general democratic movement. In stating what equal suffrage proposes he says:

"That women of ordinary character and intelligence who are interested in the well-being of the community and in the laws that govern it should form an opinion upon these topics of social interest and be allowed to express that opinion in a vote which should count in the making up of the social verdict. That is, it means that they should have a voice in school matters, municipal matters, matters of taxation, and so forth, and should have their opinion count in the public decision upon them.

* * * The prominence of women in the social activities of the day is one of the most marked features of our time, and every one takes it as a matter of course, unless some one raises the question of voting. Women are already doing great service on our most important state and municipal boards, but, oddly enough, they do not know enough to vote. A woman is now markedly successful, in comparison with her masculine predecessors, as superintendent of the Chicago public schools, but she does not know enough to vote. The managers of our Women's Foreign Missionary boards certainly show no less ability than the men in similar positions, but they do not know enough to vote. In social service it would often be hard to find their equals, but when it comes to voting the veriest male riffraff is superior. The church could not endure without them, but they do not know enough to vote. The average wife manages the domestic budget quite as well as the average husband manages his budget, but she does not know enough to vote. It would seem that only a man in whom prejudice had had its perfect work could fail to be ashamed of such a position as this."

The Sugar Trust in the Philippines.

From Success Magazine.

The new tariff permits 300,000 tons a year of raw sugar from the Philippines to be admitted free to this country. It was inserted as a concession to the little brown brother's industrial needs; to encourage sugar growing. Now it falls out that our sugar trust has acquired from the government a vast area of the best sugar lands in the Islands, with the purpose of raising that sugar itself and making the huge profits incident to bringing it in free and selling it at high tariff prices. The attorney general has given an opinion which seems to remove obstacles in the way of the trust's acquiring the lands at a price far below what Uncle Sam paid the friars for them. It is calculated that the trust will make about $11,000,000 annual profits on the deal; the brown brother will do the work for the trust at peon wages, and the sugar consumers here will pay the profits in their price of sugar. The movement to "bust" the Sugar Trust would appear to have taken a vacation.

The Wife.

Each night at six, lest he be late,
Here at the door I wait and wait.

Our little home to us a shrine,
Where every breath is his and mine.
Is silent and intent with me
To hear the clicking of his key,
Which opens in the twilight dim
All of my heart and soul to him.
The cloth is spread, the dinner steams;
I wait the comrade of my dreams,
I wait to catch and kiss his hands
As in the door my husband stands;
And touch and stroke his tangled hair,
Smooth out his forehead's frown of care,
Caress his listless lips to life,
And whisper he is with his wife.

Tonight will all I love be late?
Here at the door I wait, I wait.
—Ruth Hammitt, in The Circle.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Now trout are also being troubled with hookworms.

* *

Looks like a majority of the people were not in favor of either party.

* *

The attentions paid to Roosevelt abroad even exceed those paid to Bryan.

* *

There is a suspicion in some quarters that Cardinal Merry Del Val is not so very merry.

* *

A magazine writer says it doesn't pay to be a pig. But it does pay to raise and fatten a pig.

* *

Population estimators of a good many towns are going to be disappointed in the census returns.

* *

It is hardly worth while yet to stay up all night on the chance of seeing the comet before sunup in the morning.

* *

There seems to be about as much dissatisfaction and complaint in good times as in bad times. Mankind is an "unco squad."

* *

There was a big fire in St. Louis the other day; it was a woman's hat afire, but the fire department put it out and saved the woman's life.

* *

Los Angeles papers are disgusted with its baseball team for being tailenders. But some team must occupy that unenviable position.

* *

Evelyn gets into print again. She is going to live in Paris and study sculpture—unless the Dead Rat and Moulin Rouge take too much of her time.

* *

Census taking time is almost at hand. Are the commercial organizations, push clubs, etc., to give this work no attention, and see that it is done thoroughly?

* *

Now the newspapers are publishing daily bulletins about the comet. But not on account of any illness; it is still beating the speed record of everything in sight.

* *

Warning to parents: Keep your children off the streets altogether; the streets are solely for automobiles; anyone killed by an automobile is guilty, by being on the street, of contributory negligence.

* *

Marjorie Gould will not marry for foreign title, but will do the next best or worst thing by marrying into a family that lives in Europe most of the time and despises its native country, except as a place to make money.

* *

Mr. Marshall, a New York lawyer, and member of the firm of Guggenheim, Untermeyer & Marshall, is mentioned as a possible justice of the United States supreme court. Let us hope that this court is not to be Guggenheimed.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Experienced irrigators are wanted at Hermiston.

* *

A good deal of building will be done in Toledo this year.

* *

Shipments from the Coquille are steadily increasing.

* *

Joseph is on the eve of a great building boom, declares the Herald.

* *

Gold Hill expects to be the biggest payroll town in Jackson county.

* *

Amity condenser is being well patronized; pays 37½ cents for butter fat.

* *

Redmond is to have two new $3000 churches, Methodist and Presbyterian.

* *

Wells-Fargo company will erect a building in Corvallis, and will occupy another cement building to be erected.

* *

From present indications, Irrigon will ship chickens by the thousand this fall, and turkeys by the hundred, says the Irrigator.

* *

Stanfield has water, soil, climate, transportation, markets, says the Standard. Five acres here will make a better living for any man than 40 in many other parts of Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

* *

Brownsville Times: Better begin now to figure up how many times you have been married, when all your children were born, how much you owe Smith or Jones, and whether your subscription to the Times is paid or not.

* *

There was a baptizing in the river at North Santiam Sunday, and two fellows who climbed out on a tree overhanging the stream to get a good view of the function were dumped by the breaking limb into the water.

* *

Vale Oriano: Millions of acres of the best land are still unoccupied and awaiting the settler. The oil fields just a few miles from Vale are bringing many people and much capital to this city. This field is so large that it is said the output will surpass that of any other field in the world. The vast irrigation projects under way will convert 240,000 acres of undeveloped land into a veritable garden spot.

* *

For the past several months stockmen in Klamath county have been losing horses and cattle, and were at a loss to know just what was preying among their herds, tells the Silver Lake Leader. It has recently developed, however, that a large gray wolf has killed 13 head of cattle and seven head of horses, to the certain knowledge of parties in that locality. One morning the wolf killed a two-year-old horse which weighed 1100 pounds. A man who has seen the wolf says it is as big as a yearling steer and leaves a footprint in the dust which a man cannot cover with his hand.

April 13 in History—The Edict of Nantes

In November, 1595, Henry IV of France had declared war against Spain. To him anything was more tolerable than the existing conditions in which Phillip's hand secretly supported all opposition. The following year the war turned out to be anything but successful for Henry, but he was comforted by receiving the papal absolution. By rewards and kindliness—for Henry was always willing to give and have a pleasant word for all—most of the reluctant nobles, headed by the Duke of Mayence himself, came in in the course of that year. Still the war pressed very heavily, and early in 1597 the capture of Amiens, by the Spaniards, alarmed Paris, and roused the king to fresh energies. Receiving assistance Henry recovered Amiens and checked the Spanish advance.

It was noticed that while the old leaguers came very heartily to the support of the king, the Huguenots hung back in a discontent and suspicious spirit. After the fall of Amiens the war languished; the pope offered to mediate, and Henry had time to breathe. He felt that his old comrades, the offended Huguenots, had cause to complain, and on April 13, 1598, he issued the famous Edict of Nantes, which secured their position for nearly a century.

By this edict the Huguenots received toleration for their opinions, might worship openly in all places, with the exception of a few towns in which the League had been strong; were qualified to hold office in financial posts and in the law; had a Protestant chamber in the Parliament. Immediately after the publication of the Edict of Nantes, the treaty of Vervins was signed. Though Henry by it broke faith with Queen Elizabeth, he secured an honorable peace for his country, and undisputed kingship for himself.

The famous edict consisted of ninety-two patent or public articles and fifty-six secret or close ones. Owing to the difficulty and delays in registering the document, it was not published until a year after it had been signed by the king. It remained in force until revoked by Louis XIV, October 22, 1685.

The revoking of the Edict of Nantes and the severities practiced against the Huguenots, finally brought that party to an end as a political organization. It was a sad blow to France, for the Huguenots were the thriftiest and readiest hands in that country, the historian tells us, and they carried the arts and tastes, which were till then the special gift of France, to Spitalfield, or Amsterdam, or even to Berlin. They crowded into the armies which were arrayed against their oppressor; they helped to mad the ships which destroyed the navy of France, they planted their industries in many places, and gave that wealth and prosperity to other lands which belonged rightfully to their home country.

The Edict of Revocation directed all the churches to be destroyed, forbade religious meetings under pain of imprisonment and confiscation of goods, ordered all ministers or pastors who refused to change their faith to be banished within fifteen days, and to stop preaching at once under pain of the galleys. Such was the formal scheme. Huguenot Bibles, testaments, psalters, and books of religious instruction were burned and Huguenots were forbidden to hire themselves as artisans or as domestic servants. It is calculated that 600,000 Huguenots left their country in the twenty years following the revocation, and 400,000 in the twenty years preceding it.

On April 13, 1815, the bill for the construction of the Erie canal passed the New York assembly. It is the birthday of Lord North, the English statesman, whose arrogance brought on the Revolutionary war (1732); George Frederick Handel, the composer (1759); George E. Badger, secretary of the navy under William Henry Harrison (1795); Seth Adams, the famous inventor (1807), and Sebato Morais, the eminent Hebrew scholar (1823).

The REALM FEMININE

Every Man to His Work.

ONCE upon a time there was a man who had prospered in his business. When he reached a point beyond so-called middle age and acquired a sufficient amount of wealth to live comfortably the rest of his life, he dropped his business, deciding to remain home and enjoy the fruits of his labor.

Now, his wife looked with suspicion upon this plan, for she knew that, at best, a man around the house all of the time is not a desirable arrangement. But being wise she said nothing. So the man stayed at home, but his disposition began to change and in a week or two he was cranky, down on the government and a burden to himself and everyone else. Then the wife spoke—something after this fashion:

"In the morning you are going back to your business and you are going to stay there. Every man is better for work of some sort. You are big, strong and well and because you have enough to live on is no reason why you should sit around home and hold your hands. I am sick and tired of having you around here and I don't want to hear any more foolishness about your not working until there is sufficient reason why you should not."

The man went back to his work in the morning and was soon his usually happy self, nor was there ever another suggestion of his remaining home.

Another man past middle age, but hale and hearty, with the endurance of two ordinary men, and sufficient income to live comfortably, followed the same plan only in this case there was no wife to send him back. Accordingly he went his own sweet way and as he had no business of his own he attended to that of his friends and their friends until he became a man to be feared because of his inquisitive eyes and tattling tongue, both of which frequently contorted happenings out of all recognition.

A young girl who was wrapped up in her music reached the point where she was sent to Germany to study. After a year she was called home by the death of an only brother. For many months after her return she was not allowed to touch her violin as the sound of it nearly drove a hyper-sensitive mother insane with memories of the boy which it called up.

From the day she put her violin away in Germany it was never used again. She lost her ambition, her desire for work, and as her father had plenty of money she was able to indulge her new taste for idleness until it became a fixed condition in her life.

But,

"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do"

so she lost no time in fulfilling the truth of that well known couplet and from an ambitious girl with a brilliant career she became a worthless woman who married after a time because she had nothing else to do and was later denied a divorce in a most unpretty divorce suit which she had brought against her husband. He was absolutely innocent of the charges, he denied her nothing and did everything in the world he could to make her happy but she was still the idle woman with no work of her own.

So it goes with those who have nothing to do. Idleness, if indulged to excess, is one of the most destructive forces in life, destructive of happiness, morals and success. There is a work for each one to do. With some it may be earning a living, with others making a home, with others following the arts, with still others it may be very simple, like wiping the dishes, making the beds and helping at home. But it is a duty which is individual and one which should never be shirked.

Work of some sort is an absolute necessity if happiness is to be secure. Children should be taught it and adults should practice the gospel of work no matter what the station in life may be nor what the condition of the purse. Much of the world's misery and sorrow would be turned to joy if people always did their work and had less time to devote to thinking about themselves.

* * *

Mrs. Sage on Charity.

"YOU know charity has two meanings," said Mrs. Russell Sage. "I like the Corinthian one—love—and the perfect gift will carry love both in the giving and the receiving. As soon as I have something to give and somebody needs it, I always divide. When I was a teacher with a salary of $200 a year—a sum teachers of the present day would not look at—I was willing to give my tenth to the Lord."

Teaching, Mrs. Sage considers the highest vocation for a woman who is not a wife or mother.

* * *

Tomato Jelly Salad.

PUT one can tomatoes in saucepan. Add to it half a small onion, a bay leaf, a few whole peppers, a bit of green pepper; add a little salt, cook half an hour; when done add a half package of gelatine, strain into glasses and when ready to serve slice. Garnish with lettuce leaves and serve with mayonnaise dressing.

* * *

Bleeding Heart Pickles.

SELECT fine, large blood beets; cook until tender; plunge into cold water for five minutes; remove skins. Cut into slices one inch thick. Then recut with heart shaped cutter. Pickle in the usual way. These are especially nice to serve with a plate lunch—one heart to each plate.

End of the Road

(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.)

Some day this heart will cease to beat; some day these worn and weary feet will tread the road no more; some day this hand will drop the pen, and never, never write again those rhymes which are a bore. And sometimes, when the stars swing low, and mystic breezes come and go, with music in their breath, I think of destiny and fate, and try to calmly contemplate this bogie men call Death. Such thinking does not raise my hair; my cheerful heart declines to scare or thump against my vest; for death, when all is said and done, is but the dusk, the set of sun, the interval of rest. But lines of sorrow mark my brow when I consider that my frau, when I have ceased to wink, will have to face a crowd of gents who're selling cheap tin monuments, and headstones made of zinc. And crayon portrait sharks will come, and make the house with language hum, and ply their deadly game; they will enlarge my photograph, attach a hand-made epitaph, and put it in a frame. They'll hang that horror on the wall, and then, when neighbors come to call, they'll view my crayon head and wipe sad tears from either eye, and lean against the chairs, and cry: "How fortunate he's dead!"

Copyright, 1910, by George Matthew Adams. Walt Mason