

THE JOURNAL

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What is there for which life gives an opportunity, that can be compared with the effort to do what we may—be it ever so little—to improve social conditions and enable other lives to reach fuller, nobler development.—Henry George.

A MILLION FOR COMPETITION

WHILE the mayor of Portland deliberately frustrates the wishes of Portland people for public docks, the people of Kansas City have contributed \$1,177,263 for rehabilitation of steamboat traffic on the Missouri river.

The episode illustrates what other cities are doing to secure water commerce, and what other peoples are doing for promotion of that commerce. In the meantime, James J. Hill, speaking with his usual far-sighted vision, has come forward and declared that the transportation of the country is again to be congested for lack of railroads, cars and motive power.

THE COUNT ON

CENSUS TAKING began this morning. It is not a jest or a diversion, but a serious business. Weighty matters hinge on the result, and it is vital that every social unit should be included in the count.

Oregon wants every citizen enumerated, and so does Portland. So does every city, town and community. There are enumerators to search out and register each individual, but the task is perplexing. Some persons fail to understand the importance of the work, and are careless as to the accuracy or completeness of the count.

A GOVERNOR DEFEATS JUSTICE

ONE DAY many months ago Senator Edward W. Carmack, a newspaper man of Nashville, Tenn., was shot and killed on the street by Duquesne Cooper and his son, Robin. The elder Cooper had objected to articles published in Carmack's paper and had notified the editor that he must never allude to him (Cooper) again.

stration in the department of water supply, gas and electricity have brought about a saving of about \$1,200,000 to the city. Of this amount \$350,000 is a reduction in the annual payroll of the office. Besides this, it is estimated that there will be a gain in the revenues this year from these sources of \$700,000. These figures give some indication of the immense loot of the city that Tammany enjoyed, though it came from other more profitable sources.

THE PROPOSED NEW DEPARTMENT

THE OBJECTS of the bill for establishing a department of public health are as follows: To stop the spread of typhoid fever through drinking polluted water of interstate streams; to enforce adequate quarantine regulations so as to minimize pestilence; to supervise interstate common carriers so that they shall not be a menace to the traveling public; to have a central health organization with which state and city health boards can cooperate; to influence uniform legislation throughout the country, and act as a clearing house of local health regulations; to draft a model scheme of sanitary legislation for state and municipal authorities and gather sanitation data throughout the country; to establish the chief causes of preventable diseases to study disease conditions, to correlate and assist investigations into causes of disease, preventives and remedies, and to publish and distribute bulletins in relation to health; to apply existing knowledge of hygiene to living conditions, to increase that knowledge and improve these conditions; and to cut in two the present death rate in the United States, as the authorities are agreed might be done.

Here is a great and vitally important field in which the government has done but little work. And in this field there need be no jealousy or friction on account of the federal government infringing upon state rights. Federal government and state governments should be able to work on this ground in harmony for the public good.

An objection is that such a new department will create a great many new offices and require a new army of government employees, and this is an objection that should be given due consideration; but it is rendered negligible by the results to be obtained. The best authorities agree that a very large percentage of diseases are preventable, that some dangerous diseases can be rendered comparatively innocuous, that the total sum of sickness can be reduced by perhaps one half, and that human life can be greatly prolonged.

ONE DEATH HELPS MANY TO LIVE

IT WAS the death of a young daughter that prompted C. N. Crittendon, a wealthy New York business man, to devote much of his life and fortune to the rescue of wayward girls, and to help found the many Crittendon homes that are now doing this helpful work throughout the country.

A somewhat similar instance has occurred in Seattle, where Horace C. Henry, a wealthy contractor, gave 40 acres of land, promising to give 30 acres more adjoining if needed, for a site for a tuberculosis sanatorium. He will not only give this land, but has promised to pay for such a main building as may be needed, to the extent of \$25,000 or \$30,000. He has also informed the King County Anti-Tuberculosis league that 12 women have promised to erect a cottage each on the premises and provide for its maintenance. Seattle recently voted bonds to fight tuberculosis, and with this munificent gift from Mr. Henry and the aid of these women, King county will be well prepared to carry on this work.

Thus the death of young Henry from tuberculosis, like the death of little Florence Crittendon, was and will be of vast benefit to many people. But it ought not to require the death of some dear one to prompt wealthy people to provide means for carrying on this warfare. The financial burden should not be left to fall chiefly upon the Visiting Nurse association, but ought to be in large part assumed by wealthy people who can thus show thankfulness that some of their own best loved ones have not been stricken with the white plague.

ONE DAY many months ago Senator Edward W. Carmack, a newspaper man of Nashville, Tenn., was shot and killed on the street by Duquesne Cooper and his son, Robin. The elder Cooper had objected to articles published in Carmack's paper and had notified the editor that he must never allude to him (Cooper) again. Something else appeared that did not suit Cooper and the homicide followed. All the evidence, except that of the defendants, went to show that the killing was premeditated, that Carmack was regarded with intent to kill and that it was a cowardly assassination. The

Coopers were tried, convicted, and sentenced to 20 years imprisonment. An appeal was taken and pending a decision they have been enjoying themselves by traveling in Europe. This week the supreme court affirmed the verdict and judgment of the trial court as to the elder Cooper, reversing them as to the son, and immediately on hearing this Governor Patterson, a rival and enemy of Carmack's, pardoned Cooper senior and it is predicted that the son will never be retried.

It is not strange that there is indignation and excitement in Tennessee over this subversion of justice. The governor's act was a gross abuse of the pardoning power. These men escaped lightly, with a sentence of 20 years imprisonment, and that they thus avoid punishment altogether should make the governor of Tennessee odious throughout the country.

A CONDITION EXTRAORDINARY

A SPECTACLE to challenge attention is the prevailing scarcity of raw material for the packing plants. The northwest is so bare of cattle and some other lines of livestock that the plants are driven to temporary shutdowns while waiting the arrival of shipments. For several days no cattle have been available, and it was not until the arrival of a 17-carload shipment from Montana yesterday that a shutdown of several days in beef was relieved. No scarcity so marked has occurred in many years. It has resulted in prices higher than have been known since war times. Hogs at 11 1/2 cents and beef at 7 1/2 are figures to cause farmers to lament that the boom prices did not find them with stocks on hand.

The shortened crops and higher prices for all livestock foods last autumn are one factor in the prevailing scarcity. Another is the unfortunate failure of our agricultural population to realize that the time is here and the hour propitious for larger attention to the livestock industry. That industry has greatly enriched other states and districts, has built cities, has increased the bank deposits of farmers, has restored the fertility of farms and it will do this and more for the agriculturists of Oregon. Present prices should point the moral, and while they may not long continue, they will never give way to the starvation figures of other and less lucky days.

THE COLONEL

GIFFORD has seen the colonel. Henry is going to Europe to see the colonel. Bullock is hurrying to see the colonel. Root is planning a voyage over the Atlantic to see the colonel. Everybody wants audience with the colonel. Two fell days were spent by Gifford with the colonel, and Ballinger 5000 miles away. Aye, there's the rub, for in that two days of sauntering in the forests what things were said by Gifford about conservation, dismissals from office and kindred topics, and what "cussing" did the colonel do. What does it mean that as he came away from the villa, Gifford's face was wreathed in smiles, and what is worse, the country notified that the colonel soon after arrival home will address a great conservation assemblage? Why did Gifford smile it, in that address, there are not to be blasts that will wither and shrivel and parch malefactors who would Guggenheim the coal lands and "Weyerhaeuser" the forests? How else can the powers of pillage do than reason that Hades will be to pay when the colonel comes stamping home? And what can the public do but reason on what's what, and who's who in America, when everybody is hurrying off to see the colonel?

A PROFITABLE VETO

MAYOR SIMON'S veto of the public printing contract will result in a saving of several thousand dollars to the city, and is to the executive's credit. Six cents an inch for printing is a better arrangement for the city than the 25 cents at which the contract was originally awarded by the council. Curiously enough, the 6 cent bid that came from the readvertisement following the executive veto is from the same publication to which the 25 cent contract was awarded. The outcome compels the councilmen who made it to confess that in awarding the original contract they were in error.

Representative Cox has introduced a bill reducing the mileage of members of congress from 20 cents to 5 cents a mile, saying in its support that the smaller sum will cover all the expenses of travel to and from Washington, including Pullman fare and meals, and that the balance, 15 cents a mile, is pure graft. He is right, but he will not get much support for his bill. Perhaps he knew that when he introduced it. The average congressman will hang onto that 15 cents a mile. For an Oregon or Washington congressman, if he makes only one round trip a year, it amounts to about \$1000. The mileage was not originally intended as a supplement to salaries, but was allowed when congressmen had to get to Washington by stage coaches and boats, and traveling was slow and expensive. But it has long been considered an established prerogative, like several other petty congressional grafts.

raphy, which speedily brought assistance. Few if any inventions, so soon after being put into use, have made so splendid a record.

Another sign in the political sky; Jay Bowerman, an "assembly" supporter, and a candidate for the nomination for governor, met indirect defeat yesterday in a local election in his home town, for the first time since he losted there and became active in politics. The people won't stand for machine work.

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

IT WAS UP TO DATE. "Let's see your tongue," said the doctor to his fair patient. "Why, it seems to have a blue-colored coat."

"It has not," replied the patient indignantly. "I'll have you know that mine is just as new and stylish as anybody's. They've got up and flounced out of the office."

"SHE'D BE A BISTER TO THEM." "Oh, tell me, sweetheart," said the mutt, "how do you know she's a bister?" "Oh, no," said she, "except by kin; you see, they were my brothers."

TALKING SHOP. The man who had graduated from the advertising department of a newspaper to a gentleman of wealth and ease by the death of an uncle passed a weary-sounding day on the street and refused to speak to him.

"Easy way you cut that fellow," remarked a friend. "You must be in practice."

"Yes, that was a stock cut," he said. "It is a relief to learn that the Romans did not turn up their noses at the Roosevelt episode, for if they had turned up, I ask you, in a nervous and unbecoming manner, what would we do for Roman noses?"

A tree frog twittered joyfully almost the whole night through; The bullfrogs say a word, though it was feeble blue; "What right have you to warble thus?" "Why, they will soon saw up this tree; I'm working for my board."

A man who came from Paris, France, would draw his breath in little pants; He'd draw his breath under his nose—Now, wouldn't that be underclothes?

Letters From the People

"Making One's Own Condition." To the Editor of The Journal.—This subject suggested itself to the writer from a conversation overheard between two interested parties representing the laboring class, and, void of a reason, affirmed by me; that there was no excuse or necessity for so many men being out of employment. I seriously take exception to the above statement. It is a serious mistake, and, void of a reason, a self exercise of good judgment for any one to contend in these days and especially this winter, that there is plenty of labor for the unemployed, albeit in our country, and that the connection for services rendered. The line of work in which the writer has been engaged the past few months, his observation and inquiry into the lives of the unemployed, and the danger of the light of civilization which lifted her from savagery to the court of King James and the admiration and love of the English-speaking world. The American people will ever keep in fond recollection the memory of the deeds of heroism in which this Indian girl offered her life in the cause of civilization.

Whether or not the tradition of the rescue of the gallant John Smith, as he was about to be slain by her father's tribe, is true does not in the least diminish the nobility and the beauty of the Indian maid. That she was the power behind the throne is beyond all doubt, and to her must be given the credit for the influence that several times saved the absolute extermination of the English-speaking settlement which today claims the attention of the world as the cradle of the republic. Pocahontas married John Rolfe on April 15, 1614, and from this union have descended many of the illustrious Virginia families who have full claim to blood more noble than monarchical royalty—a blood that has forced civilization along. On that notable wedding day the American aborigines and the white men concluded a peace which was stamped in brass and proclaimed to whomsoever it might concern. The little church in which the ceremony occurred was trimmed with the flowers of April flowers. Pocahontas, the bride, the daughter of the old war chief, Powhatan, was led to the altar by her aged uncle, Apachisco, with the consent of her father and friends. Two of her brothers were present, the ritual of the Church of England was read by Reverend Richard Buck, and the first citizens of the new America witnessed the union of the continents.

over and above his bare necessities of \$40 a bit in the last week of the third month becomes seriously injured, incapacitated to work, and consumes his whole three months wages for board and medical aid until reduced to a condition of such a man did not make his own condition, but was reduced to a condition unlooked for, invited, and over which he had no control. It is well for people to exercise a little practical judgment, little horses come before causing so severely unemployed and his financial embarrassment. To exercise the power of discrimination is a worthy and wholesome faculty. D. L. MATSON.

Where Are the Birds? McMinnville, Or., April 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—I notice a piece in this paper taken from the St. Louis Star headed: "Terrible Toll on Bird Life." Therefore I ask what has become of the birds that have formerly inhabited our orchards? By close observation in the past two years, I notice a great scarcity of those birds that prey on insects and pests, which destroy our fruit. All kinds of wood peckers, chickadees, the gray or green bird, the yellow, the Martin, the high bird, or yellow hammer and a half dozen of other birds which seem to have become almost extinct. There's a reason—what is it?

The poisonous spray fluids that the law compels us to spray on our orchards permeates the past larva and eggs of the birds that formerly inhabited our orchards? By close observation in the past two years, I notice a great scarcity of those birds that prey on insects and pests, which destroy our fruit. All kinds of wood peckers, chickadees, the gray or green bird, the yellow, the Martin, the high bird, or yellow hammer and a half dozen of other birds which seem to have become almost extinct. There's a reason—what is it?

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Can there be a sane fourth without gloomy male kids? It will be a great spring for early rising if it ever clears up. As to the Roosevelt conservation policy, nothing doing in congress. They are still eluded to in some newspapers as "speckled beauties."

There are yet a few towns in Oregon whose mayors are not doctors. Apparently all the European nations would like to have Roosevelt for king. No other American ever thought of playing politics in Africa and Europe.

"Some women are all hat," says the Albany Democrat. Don't you believe it. Mrs. Silbertus Hubbard has found his level; he is writing ads for Standard Oil.

One thing that hasn't risen in price is non-professional advice. It remains free. It is expected that the crop of June brides will also be unusually large this year.

It is wrong to kick a man when he is down, and it may not be safe to kick him when he is up. Mayor Gaynor, of New York, seems to have the rates of salary, but he doesn't want it.

The more cloudy days there are now, the better the prospects for cloudless days for the Rose Festival.

Why shouldn't a Social Democrat be elected? The more sounds as if he would be a good mixer.

Haverhill, Mass., also elected a Socialist for city clerk, but we never read much about it since.

If Seattle's counting efforts succeed well there is no reason why it may not have 800,000 population.

Mario Coralli is improving in health, but there is small prospect of improvement in her literary work.

The representative system, in control of party machines, is well illustrated in the New York legislature.

Now let the monarchs of Europe behold a man who has done many great things and never made a mistake.

Possibly Roosevelt will stand by both conservation and Guggenheim; the possibilities of the ex-president are limitless.

La Pollette's net shot got a forage from Lodge and Gulliver, ever faithful servants of privileged and predatory interests.

Now the department of agriculture is wrestling with the problem. What is the share in ordaining that many boarders don't get.

Roosevelt may find it proper to subdue his natural vigor somewhat when he visits King Edward, who is reported to be a physically collapsing old man.

One incident is much in President Taft's favor; he has been attacked by Chancellor Day, who is an enemy of Roosevelt, and the result is a Standard Oil.

A girl wouldn't marry a young man until he had a home paid for, and it took him six years to comply with a concluded, but she patiently waited. That is a good deal better than many young men working 40 years for a landlord.

April 15 in History—First Romance in America

American history contains no more pleasing romance than that of the beautiful Indian princess Pocahontas, her womanly courage, her fidelity to her betrothed, her love for the light of civilization which lifted her from savagery to the court of King James and the admiration and love of the English-speaking world. The American people will ever keep in fond recollection the memory of the deeds of heroism in which this Indian girl offered her life in the cause of civilization.

Three years before Pocahontas had been baptized in Christianity and christened "Rebecca." Her true name, Matoaka, given her by her father at birth, had long been lost in the affections of the people of the old world, and the name of Pocahontas, meaning "little Wampanoag." The bridegroom, John Rolfe, was a widower, a member of an ancient family of Henrich, County Norfolk, England, strong in the old world, secretary of state in the English colony and was highly respected. He took his Indian bride to England where her noble disposition won the hearts of the English people. She was introduced at court by Lord and Lady Delaware and her name was on the lips of English aristocracy.

Pocahontas died at Gravesend, England, on March 29, 1617, and the registry of the church contains the following: "1618, May 2, Rebecca Rolfe, wife of Thomas Rolfe, gent. of a Virginia Lady born in the colony of the Chamocoll, one year later, in 1619, the old war chief Powhatan, scarred by many a conflict between savagery and civilization, went to his sleep. On April 15, 1764, the first regular theatre was opened in this country in Philadelphia. On this date in 1861 President Lincoln issued his call for 75,000 volunteers. The first patent right law was enacted in the United States in 1790. The battle of Adrianople was fought in 1291. It is the birthday of John Lubbock, Entomologist, the historian and diplomat (1834); Thomas Porter, the soldier and statesman (1837); Henry James, the novelist (1843); Bliss Carman, the poet and author (1861); and the designer of George Calvert, Lord Baltimore (1833); Lord Malmenou, the famous French beauty (1719); and Matthew Arnold, the English essayist and poet (1828).

THE REALM FEMINE

"Mothers' Day."

FROM a Philadelphia paper is taken this paragraph: In memory of the best mother that ever lived, your own, the second Sunday of May has been set aside to do her special honor. It is "Mothers' Day" and it is your privilege to pay public but not private tribute by wearing a white carnation.

Four years ago, in memory of her mother, who passed away five years ago on May 3, Miss Anna Jarvis of Philadelphia urged that a day be set aside as "Mothers' Day." Miss Jarvis is a modest, middle aged woman whose own grief brought her a realization of what it means to everyone to lose a mother and the ones who ought to act upon the "Mothers' Day" idea.

She stimulated her campaign for a national observance by writing anonymous letters to ministers, editors, men in public life, heads of fraternal societies, and their aids. The idea appealed to the very best in human nature and each year has grown in favor until there is every indication of its being observed as a national day.

In the last four years the plan has taken a firm hold on the public and the day has been observed rather widely in the east, in California and other parts of the west. There was no national observance of the day in Portland two years ago and at the present time the State Congress of Mothers is contemplating plans which would aid its adoption and observance.

The day and its lessons have furnished ministers with texts and it has been observed in hospitals, charitable institutions, prisons and similar places. But until this year no one seemed to remember that the business has been carried all these years by Miss Jarvis, who has given to it time, thought and money.

Representative business men of Philadelphia have come to the aid of Miss Jarvis and a meeting was held last Friday. Many plans were suggested, and laid aside, for making Mothers' Day a national day because Miss Jarvis has found that the business has been carried all these years by Miss Jarvis, who has given to it time, thought and money.

Gold Beach Globe: A wonderfully rich deposit of placer gold has lately been discovered on Chetco river in Curry county. The richest nugget, a gold nugget, is a deep deposit of blue gravel which is reported to be about 100 feet deep. This deposit is thought to be on the "Blue Lead" channel, which has been struck in many districts, and which have proven to be immensely rich.

The hard pull required to raise the subsidy for the College Hill street red line has shown a condition that exists in practically every growing, progressive community, says the Eugene Guard. Some men who will be greatly benefited have given little or nothing, while others have pledged more than their share in order to secure the success of the movement. And thus it will ever be, since there is nothing to prevent a man from being a hog, though human in outward appearance.

Astoria is certainly reaping some sharp advantages in the matter of transportation rates this year. The Astorian, the Astoria, the Portland-Astoria rate from \$2 to 90 cents per ton; the shrinking of the salmon trade in Chicago territory to 25 per cent on a 60,000 lb. minimum by the Hill lines, and the shaving of that minimum by the C. & N. W. will all contribute to the pleasant assurance that this city and port is at last withstanding the business depression of the rate-making forces that have so long ignored it.

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For the Children.

INDIAN meal should be boiled with milk and healthy supper for little children, and eaten with cream as a fat producing diet for too thin children.

Rice and farina boiled in milk are more nourishing than the cereal, usually thrown together, cereal cooked in water. In boiling Indian meal for fried mush milk or half milk as a moisture will facilitate the frying and produce a richer brown color and a delightful crispness.

Nut Parsnip Stew. Wash, scrape and slice thin two good sized parsnips. Cook until perfectly tender in two quarts of water. When nearly done add a teaspoon of salt, and when thoroughly done a teaspoon of butter and a little cold water; stir well; hold until the flour is well cooked; then stir in one-half cup of walnut meat; let boil up once and serve immediately.

To Lighten Fair Hair.

SOMETHING that will lighten fair hair without injuring it is often desired by blonds. Two teaspoonfuls of ammonia in a large basin of water, used for rinsing the hair after a wash or a shampoo, will keep the hair bright and will not injure it. It should be used, however, oftener than once in two months.

Potato Muffins.

ASH three boiled potatoes through a colander; season with salt, add one tablespoonful of butter, add one-half cup of milk, and beat until light and smooth. Mix with two beaten eggs, and two cups of flour stirred with one and one-half teaspoons of baking powder, and bake in hot greased muffin rings.

Vegetable Salad.

BOIL five turnips until tender. Remove the tops and chop fine. To one cup turnip add one cup string beans, one-half cup each carrot and beets. Mix with cooked dressing and serve in the turnip cases.

The Showy Horse

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. His poem is a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

I said: "I'll take Bucephalus and drive him 50 miles, he's always proving in the harness and when he's not he's suffering for exercise, he's eager for the fray, and he will fairly eat the road and throw the loaves away!" I hitched him up and started off; he fairly flew, and I was full of harmless pride, and held the reins and grinned. The charger trotted half a mile as though from mortar fire, and then he lost all interest, and seemed extremely tired. I swore and said a dozen oaths, and urged him to go fast; in vain he loafed along the road and watched the snails with past; I pushed him on the homeward road for many a weary mile, and then I added him to the flock, and now he's whelping I know a half a hundred and just like that foaming steed; they go to work as though they'd make their sugar-flavored blue face and the road and the ground, and make an awful din, but when the midday heat comes on, their energy all is. I like the good old steady horse that plods along as slow, as though he were a snail, and that he's holding and I was full of harmless pride, and held the reins and grinned. The charger trotted half a mile as though from mortar fire, and then he lost all interest, and seemed extremely tired. I swore and said a dozen oaths, and urged him to go fast; in vain he loafed along the road and watched the snails with past; I pushed him on the homeward road for many a weary mile, and then I added him to the flock, and now he's whelping I know a half a hundred and just like that foaming steed; they go to work as though they'd make their sugar-flavored blue face and the road and the ground, and make an awful din, but when the midday heat comes on, their energy all is. I like the good old steady horse that plods along as slow, as though he were a snail, and that he's holding and I was full of harmless pride, and held the reins and grinned. 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