

THE JOURNAL

Published every evening (except Sunday) at 1000 Broadway, Portland, Ore. Telephone 1778. Second-class postage paid at Portland, Ore., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Please send address changes to The Journal, 1000 Broadway, Portland, Ore.

Subscription prices: In Advance: One year, \$5.00; Six months, \$3.00; Three months, \$1.50. Single copies, 10 cents. Advertising rates: Daily, per line, 10 cents; per week, 60 cents; per month, \$1.50; per quarter, \$4.00; per year, \$12.00.

It is a high, potent, almost awe-inspiring thought for every individual man that his earthly influence, which has had a commencement, will never, through all the ages, have the very remotest of us, have an end.

THE STUPIDITY OF POLITICIANS

The New York Evening Post discusses shrewdly and instructively "The Stupidity of Politicians." The Allds-Conger brilliant case was the occasion of the comment and the Post says that although "the machine has been kicked, cuffed and battered, it can learn nothing; cannot improve itself; is blind to public opinion."

There is a good deal more of this exposure of "the stupidity of politicians," not only in Albany, but in Washington, D. C., and in other capitals and centers. We have seen much of this stupidity of politicians in Oregon—machine politicians fighting against the people, kicking against the pricks—no need to mention names and circumstances. The trail of the political machine is strewn thickly with bleaching bones; it is becoming a veritable Golgotha—all because of "the stupidity of politicians"; because they can learn nothing.

A MERE SAMPLE

TESTIMONY in the federal court in Portland Thursday was a beautiful tale of how Oregon forests were Guggenheims. Frederick A. Krebs furnished the money and McKinley, Foster and Tarpley went out and worked in the vineyard. In this particular instance, as recounted by Tarpley under oath, 17 persons were rounded up and taken to Roseburg to file on timber claims.

ORCHARD VALUES

THE extraordinary prices paid for sales of orchard lands in the vicinity of Medford are almost bewildering. The figures are so large as to almost if not fully equal prices for the famous orange lands of southern California. Two thousand dollars an acre is a good price there for orange groves in full bearing of popular varieties. The Medford district has beaten that price this week in the \$2375 per acre paid for a 13 acre pear orchard. The land is a part of the famous Burrell orchard and for the past nine years has yielded an average return of \$500 per acre.

MARK TWAIN'S CRITIC

THIS IS indeed a wicked and sinful world. It is even more wicked, and more sinful than any of us had suspected until our fellow townsman communicated to us the horrible information that it was the habit of Mark Twain to swear. Paled by the hand and shriveled the voice that could be hereafter lifted in defense of the humorist. Since a man so respected is what dark suspicious must all of us not have that there are other unsuspected but sinful men who are likewise guilty. Who knows but society may be rotten to the core with the swearing "villains," and who knows but one of them may be the husband of some good but deceived woman? Also, who knows but might there in

form. If there has been reform in the case of this prisoner, the ends of the law have been attained and he should not go back to the Walla Walla penitentiary to serve the remainder of his sentence. An investigation would determine the facts, and the case is sufficiently appalling to warrant the time and pains incident to such an investigation.

In the life of nearly every man there are regrets. The great school of experience swiftly shows every criminal how his life is futile and that profit from the lesson. If his experience in crime taught Orr the simple but manifest truth that an honest life pays best, and if he has begun to tread the path of virtue, it would be almost inhuman to send him back to a prison. Governor Hay, who is a man of many good parts, will doubtless take cognizance of the case.

PROTECT THE PUBLIC HEALTH

IS IT NOT worth the while of the American people to have a directing head and a unified assault all along the line on disease? We have a bureau of animal industry at Washington that leads the attack on diseases in cattle, hogs, horses and other animals. We have a bureau for directing the assault on adulterated foods. We have a bureau for the protection of forests, mineral lands, and other resources. Our government looks after the health of the hog, but neglects the child. We spend great sums of money in distribution of seeds for flowers and vegetables, but do not expend a penny on the general issue of safety of the public from the terrors of disease. A directing department of organized specialists, maintained by the federal government could and would evolve sanitary and other regulations, would organize the country into an armed camp for assault on the most destructive enemy of man.

The well being of men is all grounded in the question of how fares it with their physical bodies. There is no happiness if there is no health. The coat that falls upon men from disease is a colossal item of expenditure, and it is a cost consequent directly or indirectly upon violation of fixed laws of health. To organize and direct a movement for aiding men and women in their resistance to disease in the object of Senator Owens' bill for a department of public health, and, in some proper form, it ought to pass congress, and the proposed department become a part of the plan of the federal government. If we use the federal authority for colleges and commerce, for lands and labor, for coal and cattle, for horses and hogs, why not also use it for human life?

THE VERY regular Seattle P. I.

alludes to the course of the insurgent or progressive Republicanism as "mercenary Republicanism." How or wherein the term applies is not explained. A mercenary is defined as one who deals in silks and woolsens, and it would seem that it is the standpatters who have been engaged in mercenary with an enlarged definition.

ABOUT REPUBLICANISM

THE P. I. complains: "These men were elected as Republicans. They were pledged to the principles and policies of the Republican party; these principles and policies were approved not only by the separate constituencies of insurgent Republicans, but by the American people also, and whether Mr. Cannon's mistakes have been few or many, whether they have been little or large, they will not shield these recalcitrant representatives against the wrath of constituencies they have repeatedly outraged."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

A Census Episode. To the Editor of The Journal.—Referring to your editorial under caption, "A Mere Accident," in which you express the hope that "we have a count that will be a count," how about this: One of the enumerators called at 422 7th street on the 18th inst., and entered in his book as follows: Head of family, wife and two children; one son living at Cape Horn, State of Washington; one son (married) living on east side; one son living on Willamette boulevard; one son living on Fifth near Fifth and a daughter (married) living at Bridge Ya.

THE "Dutch Standard"

Holland was long the world's sugar headquarters. In the old days days of sugar making, Amsterdam brokers gauged sugar's purity entirely by color. The color was presumed to be lighter in proportion as the molasses had been drained off the crystals. The Dutch standard consisted of 29 glass bottles, filled with 20 grades of sugar carefully graduated in color from the darkest to the lightest. The darkest was almost molasses, with sugar crystals still in it, and was No. 1; the next lighter was No. 2 and so on up.

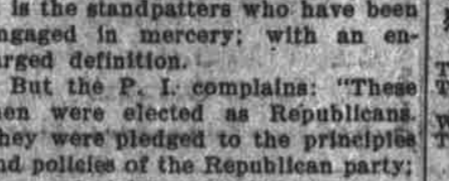
our own community there are high-browed men of good repute and recognized social position who, every time they put up a stove pipe are as deeply guilty in secret as ever Twain was. Perish the thought, and for the sake of our good townsman whom Twain so horrified, let the awful truth never be made known.

But in passing it ought to be said that there was a virtue or two in Mark Twain as well as in his critics. He helped the world to be joyous and the same Book that forbids swearing says there is joy in heaven. He had a soul that drew millions to him, and the sweetness of that soul is mirrored in the anonymous lines he placed as an epitaph at his wife's grave:

Warm summer sun, shine kindly here; Green under winds, blow softly here; Good night, dear heart, good night, good night.

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt THE CLIMBERS. Try this on your piano.



This is the mountain all covered with snow. To the top of which many men swore they would go. To show to the world that Cook is a frost.

By searching for records he never had lost. These are the men all ready and primed to swear to the gods that the mountain they climbed was never before touched upon by a Cook. The records of which he kept in a book.

Who thought that the climbers were fakery and dubs. Who had for the climbers a choice line and a name, who the King in Nevada some 50 years ago, was in his 50th year instead of his 15th year. Possibly the same jokes the famous list did reduce his age by five years.

Now here is a problem of interest to no matter who climbs to the summit so tall. Or the mountains in question, the fact still remains. It'll be but a fater for all of his pals. PETE PINNER'S TERRIBLE TIME.

Pete Pinner heard a funny noise while watching Battle Ground. Next day he heard another noise; it was a Puget sound. Says he: "I think I Seattle; I should have been in another noise; it was a Puget sound. Poor girl, she never has a show—who's coming? O, Dearest! I'll jink my feline pretty soon and where Everett is springing I'll take my gentle bride."

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

out Aldrich's ability—which may be an advantage. But in many other states the senators who have followed Aldrich will have to stand aside.

That the whole state should be called upon to vote on proposed county divisions is probably a bad policy. County division is a local rather than a statewide question. But since all the people of the state are to be called upon to decide several of these cases, the voting on them should be careful and thoughtful, not reckless.

SMALL CHANGE

Mark Twain added to the world's happiness. There are only a few days more in which to be counted.

Some of these mornings ought to be good for constipation. However the tariff might be revised, few people would be satisfied.

The "white wings" are an improvement in appearance at least. The roses, in favored spots, will soon be out; will probably be some for May-day.

A D. A. R. convention is like a Democratic convention in one respect: there is always a row.

Last Colonel Roosevelt is in gay Paris, where he ought to be able to have the most exciting time of his life.

Uncle Joe has some trouble, but he is lucky in being speaker instead of presiding officer of a D. A. R. convention.

Honesty is the best policy, remarks the Spokane Spokesman-Review. But that policy was not the original discoverer of that truth.

Mr. Hearst has expressed his opinion of Colonel Roosevelt. The colonel's opinion of Mr. Hearst would be interesting if expressed.

Prices are going down, the market reports. The market which has not observed any very great reduction in the cost of living yet.

Persons too obstinate and silly to answer the questions of a census enumerator are properly sent to jail. Little good will be done by sending jail with such people.

The state of Washington has lost millions of dollars through timber land frauds, and the big thieves are working hard to conserve of timber resources.

A Portland woman says Mark Twain was "nobly" socially when he wrote "Innocents Abroad." But he became more of somebody in the world than all the rest of the party, all the same.

A woman married for 31 years, and who had a mother-in-law, is contemplating divorce on the ground of incompatibility of temper. It took a great deal of experience for her to find it out.

Judge Goodwin of Salt Lake was a great success, who the King in Nevada some 50 years ago, was in his 50th year instead of his 15th year. Possibly the same jokes the famous list did reduce his age by five years.

Now here is a problem of interest to no matter who climbs to the summit so tall. Or the mountains in question, the fact still remains. It'll be but a fater for all of his pals.

PETE PINNER'S TERRIBLE TIME. Pete Pinner heard a funny noise while watching Battle Ground. Next day he heard another noise; it was a Puget sound.

Says he: "I think I Seattle; I should have been in another noise; it was a Puget sound. Poor girl, she never has a show—who's coming? O, Dearest! I'll jink my feline pretty soon and where Everett is springing I'll take my gentle bride."

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may. Why, can't you ride bronchos, but led whatson may.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

It's a hard job to rent a house in La Grande.

Unatilla county expects a bumper wheat yield.

Cross Bay motor boat club has nearly 100 members.

Clatskanie will also have a rose festival in June.

Several deep bedrock wells are being sunk in Cottage Grove.

An order for cement for paving in Medford amounts to 254 carloads.

Albany has a prodigy in a 4-year-old girl who is an expert piano player.

More building will be done in Haines this year than in any previous year.

It is predicted that the next election will create three new Oregon counties, Meble.

Newberg was always a temperance town, but it now boasts a new \$400 water wagon.

Cottage Grove and vicinity have 21 sawmills. A new \$50,000 lumber company has just been organized there.

Gervais Star: There is still much spring grain to be sown. Even at this late hour, it is not too late to get the seed in.

Salem has many tramps, says the Statesman. And no excuse whatever for any tramp who is not a tramp, but who wants to work. Who is going to tell how to abate the tramp nuisance?

If the people of Lane county will stand back of the Lane County Assn. company as they should, we predict that the road will be built to Hood. But will start from Eugene, says the Guard.

No other movement in this direction is being handled more systematically, but more real backing, or as satisfactory a route to build over.

Considerable excitement has been brewing during the past several months over reported finds of gold in the Goshute district, south of town, says the Chief, which has resulted in assays being made recently that make the residents of the district confident that in the near future they are assured of great opulence.

Henry Mallory and John Kram have a claim on a former land in which by certified assay a fair amount of gold has been found to the value of \$671.75 per ton.

Paris has taken up gingham for warm weather clothing and has placed the stamp of its approval upon that once decidedly plebeian material. However, the gingham affected by the French women of fashion bear but little resemblance to the old fashioned cotton material of that name.

Some of the new ringerings are quite as expensive as silk. Often, as far as the material goes, one may pay quite as much for one's Scotch ringerings as for one's imported French ringerings.

The gingham frock may be quite as smart in its way as the more ambitious model of silk. The silk novelty gingham are particularly fine and light in texture, and the colorings are very soft and beautiful.

Though not literally in double-skirt effect, the chiffon tunics over summer frocks are exceedingly dainty and charming. These tunics are usually in the crusader style, with a loose, belted blouse attached to a long skirt which hangs about to the knee.

A French tunic, an imported model, but not greatly favored in this country, is of two shades of chiffon, a darker yoke and hem being added to a tunic of light tint. The plain colored tunics, however, are prettier over the patterned ones, and are achieved by a harmonious blending of tints.

For instance, a wood brown chiffon tunic was hung over a green foulard; a smoke gray tunic over a light blue foulard; a light green tunic over a darker green silk, and so on. Rose colored foulards are usually draped with black chiffon, and one very smart model of this sort showed a ruffled tunic foulard in the ribbed side design called "rooster track" in accordance with the present Chantecler led, over which was draped a black chiffon tunic. Hat and parasol were in the brilliant Chantecler, or cockscomb red.

It is reported from the Riviera that parasols in deep, positive tones are much in vogue, and will undoubtedly be fashionable during the coming summer season. These solid one-color effects are in coaching style, usually with the elongated stick. This, however, is not so extreme as to be classified as Directoire, but is rather a compromise between the short English stick and the extremely long Directoire.

Most elaborate parasols for afternoon costumes are developed in brocades with deep fringes made from lacet and other novelty braids of similar character. Quite a new idea is the introduction of triangular panels of metal net or lace on the rib pointing to the junction with the brocade and the deep fringed border, makes a very handsome effect. These fringes are not the old fashioned, silk thread fringes, but are formed of the apper, and are made of gold and silver lace, and give quite a new effect. Handsome parasols covered with black and white lace have foundations of gold and silver cloth or gold net. Other novelties in parasols are the great variety of designs, including the great yoke for metal.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS

Disatisfaction

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the former Kansas City promoter of a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

"I'd like to be a doctor, and cure up human ills, and dope my friends and neighbors with gulls perch pills, and make my friends and neighbors feel the weariness of my store, of all the treasure labor he knows so art before. I'd like to deal in hardware, the fagged out doctor walls, and dish up rusty razors and other an' hazardous pills, for I am tired of going on journeys night and day, of saving people's legs off and waiting for the pay." I'd like to be a banker, the downcast farmer, cries, and sit by a railing and look on fondly wise, and watch my hirelings shovel the gold into a bin, and see folks come and grovel to gain a friendly air. I'm tired of chasing roosters and herding horses and hickies, I want to be a banker, and deal in shining banks. I'd like to be a farmer, the old-eyed banker or sign, and raise his jack-o-lantern and feed on pumpkin pie. I'd like to be a lawyer, and sit by a railing and look on fondly wise, and watch my hirelings shovel the gold into a bin, and see folks come and grovel to gain a friendly air. I'm tired of chasing roosters and herding horses and hickies, I want to be a banker, and deal in shining banks. I'd like to be a farmer, the old-eyed banker or sign, and raise his jack-o-lantern and feed on pumpkin pie. I'd like to be a lawyer, and sit by a railing and look on fondly wise, and watch my hirelings shovel the gold into a bin, and see folks come and grovel to gain a friendly air.

The use of apples as an article of diet will very much diminish, decrease and ultimately abate the appetite for alcoholic stimulants, declares Dr. Samuel Bailey of Mount Airy, Iowa. "That this is a fact could be proved in many instances if a little care, caution and vigilance were taken to thoroughly investigate the conditions. As a rule, the habitual user of alcoholic stimulants is rarely a lover or consumer of apples. There seems to be a peculiar combination in apples, in the acid in them, or in the peculiar chemical combinations of the apple, that abates the irritation, or the appetite, produced by the use of liquor. I am also of the opinion that the keen appetite for tobacco is inhibited by the use of apples. I am thoroughly convinced that any man who is a lover of whiskey and is in a condition when he thinks he must have a drink, if he will eat an apple before he takes the drink, will find that his appetite for the drink has been materially lessened, if not entirely abated for the time."

The shortest union hours in the world are those of the Typographical Union, No. 22, of New York City. The members of the organization work five hours a day and get a minimum wage of \$14 a week. Their day was formerly only four hours in length, but the union, which has been in existence since 1870, has increased the limit to five.

Unlock the secret, safety one, and let all get up that has been done in God's great world.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

What do you know of all the stars? What can you say of neighbor Mars, its people and canine? A's will be sure with being blessed, and do the planets ever rest From shining and from tott.

REAL FEMINE

NEW YORK, April 23.—There is no doubt that the Hippodrome, completely driven from the field by the overtalk, tunic, double skirt effects, are undoubtedly youthful and charming, only a far more becoming to the majority of women than the clinging draperies of the winter season. The fashion pattern books abound with models of apron overskirts or tunics in the old-fashioned cotton material of that name. Some of the new ringerings are quite as expensive as silk. Often, as far as the material goes, one may pay quite as much for one's Scotch ringerings as for one's imported French ringerings.

The gingham frock may be quite as smart in its way as the more ambitious model of silk. The silk novelty gingham are particularly fine and light in texture, and the colorings are very soft and beautiful.

Though not literally in double-skirt effect, the chiffon tunics over summer frocks are exceedingly dainty and charming. These tunics are usually in the crusader style, with a loose, belted blouse attached to a long skirt which hangs about to the knee.

A French tunic, an imported model, but not greatly favored in this country, is of two shades of chiffon, a darker yoke and hem being added to a tunic of light tint. The plain colored tunics, however, are prettier over the patterned ones, and are achieved by a harmonious blending of tints.

For instance, a wood brown chiffon tunic was hung over a green foulard; a smoke gray tunic over a light blue foulard; a light green tunic over a darker green silk, and so on. Rose colored foulards are usually draped with black chiffon, and one very smart model of this sort showed a ruffled tunic foulard in the ribbed side design called "rooster track" in accordance with the present Chantecler led, over which was draped a black chiffon tunic. Hat and parasol were in the brilliant Chantecler, or cockscomb red.

It is reported from the Riviera that parasols in deep, positive tones are much in vogue, and will undoubtedly be fashionable during the coming summer season. These solid one-color effects are in coaching style, usually with the elongated stick. This, however, is not so extreme as to be classified as Directoire, but is rather a compromise between the short English stick and the extremely long Directoire.

Most elaborate parasols for afternoon costumes are developed in brocades with deep fringes made from lacet and other novelty braids of similar character. Quite a new idea is the introduction of triangular panels of metal net or lace on the rib pointing to the junction with the brocade and the deep fringed border, makes a very handsome effect. These fringes are not the old fashioned, silk thread fringes, but are formed of the apper, and are made of gold and silver lace, and give quite a new effect. Handsome parasols covered with black and white lace have foundations of gold and silver cloth or gold net. Other novelties in parasols are the great variety of designs, including the great yoke for metal.

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS

Disatisfaction

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the former Kansas City promoter of a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

"I'd like to be a doctor, and cure up human ills, and dope my friends and neighbors with gulls perch pills, and make my friends and neighbors feel the weariness of my store, of all the treasure labor he knows so art before. I'd like to deal in hardware, the fagged out doctor walls, and dish up rusty razors and other an' hazardous pills, for I am tired of going on journeys night and day, of saving people's legs off and waiting for the pay." I'd like to be a banker, the downcast farmer, cries, and sit by a railing and look on fondly wise, and watch my hirelings shovel the gold into a bin, and see folks come and grovel to gain a friendly air. I'm tired of chasing roosters and herding horses and hickies, I want to be a banker, and deal in shining banks. I'd like to be a farmer, the old-eyed banker or sign, and raise his jack-o-lantern and feed on pumpkin pie. I'd like to be a lawyer, and sit by a railing and look on fondly wise, and watch my hirelings shovel the gold into a bin, and see folks come and grovel to gain a friendly air.

The use of apples as an article of diet will very much diminish, decrease and ultimately abate the appetite for alcoholic stimulants, declares Dr. Samuel Bailey of Mount Airy, Iowa. "That this is a fact could be proved in many instances if a little care, caution and vigilance were taken to thoroughly investigate the conditions. As a rule, the habitual user of alcoholic stimulants is rarely a lover or consumer of apples. There seems to be a peculiar combination in apples