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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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One loses during life many more important things than he will lose by death.—Friedrich Nietzsche.

INSURGENTS AND REGULARS

A GREAT DEAL of discussion is being indulged in over the course of the insurgents in congress. By some critics they are commended for making honest, patriotic efforts to reform the party within itself, to make the party a better agency for service of the people; by others they are censured for resisting the policy and will of the leaders, and of a majority of their party colleagues. It is charged that in this they are attempting to wreck the party, and have become its enemies, and traitors to it. It is said that a party can only act through organization, and by submission to leaders; that independent views of party policies and the public welfare are destructive of party and conducive to chaos.

We are told also that the insurgent movement is bound to die, that it stands for nothing in particular, is only selfish and obstructive, and that the people will not follow these captious and contentious insurgents long or far, but will soon discipline them and give support to the regular, the conservative leaders, most noted of whom are Aldrich and Cannon.

But those who say that the insurgent movement will be brief and inglorious seem not to remember that the common voters, as well as some congressmen, have become increasingly independent during recent years, and increasingly intelligent, too.

They do not so highly regard party fealty, the following of organization leaders, nor hold party recusancy in such disesteem, as formerly. The people's demand now is not so much for the success of this or the other party as for service to the people. And the conviction is growing that the regular, the organization wing or element of the Republican party is not doing or even meaning to do good, true service for the masses, the common people.

A Republican senator said the other day that "the turbulent waters that are stirring everywhere are evidences that the people are wondering if congress is faithful in the discharge of its high duties; whether our ears are as quick to listen to the desires of the people as to the demands of the interests." He thought that the people had no more faith in the Democratic than in the Republican party, but their confidence was weakening in their public servants elected to represent them.

The World's Work says that "Under its commercial leadership the Republican party has fast lost the moral approval of the people; its commercial leadership must yield to moral leadership, or the party will lose power. * * * And the faction morally strongest now in either party is the Republican insurgents."

There is really a great principle, the greatest and most important of political principles, involved in this contest, even though the insurgents still profess to be protectionists. It is the principle of equal opportunity, equal rights, for all people, and no large special privileges to some at the expense of others. This is a Democratic principle but the insurgents are really imbued with it. They are far more Democratic than some Democrats in congress. The World's Work further says: "There is no doubt about the line of battle now, nor any doubt about the final result. Awkwardly, sometimes angrily, sometimes unjustly, often at the hands of demagogues, but surely, the people are going to regain the opportunities for the many against the concentration of privilege for a few. And this is the cue to the whole present political situation."

The insurgents, then, are not making a captious, trivial fight, but one, in the main, in the interest of the masses of the people as against what are called the interests. Knowing that they are right, as to some distinguishing and significant propositions, being sure that the "regular" leaders are not serving or properly representing the people, the insurgents cannot yield, even if in a minority, to the claims of party regularity or solidarity, or to wrong and vicious leadership.

It is assumed by some critics of the Republican progressives in congress that they are captiously or spitefully opposed to the president, to his policies, to whatever bills he urges or recommends, even if he does so in order that the party shall keep its platform pledges. This does not seem to be deserved, nor in most cases is it ingenuous. The insurgents are opposed quite generally to the Aldrich-Cannon program, and to the president in most cases wherein he indorses it, and where he works in harmony with those leaders. The progressives also differ with Mr. Taft in his complete indorsement of the tariff law, and in some features of the Wickersham railroad bill. It may be conceded that the president means to be and do as near right as possible without denouncing the insurgents for conscientiously opposing him in some particulars.

GREAT DEMAND FOR LABOR

FRUIT growers of the Yakima valley have organized a labor bureau and employed a salaried secretary for the purpose of securing 5000 laborers, the number estimated to be necessary to take care of their fruit crop this year. And the Yakima valley is only one locality of many where fruit growers need large numbers of laborers.

An item from the small town of Falls City, published in the Dallas Itemizer, says 200 men, some of them with teams, are needed in that locality. Many of these are presumably wanted to work in the sawmills and woods, but others are wanted also for work in dairies, in orchards, and on other farms.

These are only two items. The call comes from all directions, from almost every county on the Pacific coast. Yet even in this booming early summer time there are able bodied men around the towns who say they can find nothing to do. This is not credible, unless they are very particular about the work they do, and insist that it shall be very easy work. But fruit picking, at least, is not very heavy or disagreeable labor.

There remain the railroad camps for such as prefer that kind of labor to farm work. Thousands of men will be in demand in Oregon for many months for railroad building, and even with all the contractors' exactions something can be saved out of one's wages. There is also a vast amount of street repairing and other improvement work going on in the cities, if one cannot endure the country.

Never before were there nearly so many laborers at work in the Pacific northwest as now, yet never before was the call for laborers so constant and insistent. Nobody can be compelled to work, except as a punishment for crime, but if a strong, active man really wants work he can hear it calling for him in many directions.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE ASSEMBLY

"THE inspiration for an assembly comes from the great body of the Republican party that seeks to find an effective method of party harmony," says the Oregonian. It comes straight from the tall tower and the old Portland machine. It was not conceived in party harmony, but is a source of destructive inharmony. The "great body" of the party is not demanding it, but is opposed to it. The party was in peace and more harmonious than it had been in 25 years until this plan to make a mongrel out of the direct primary was brought forward. The party has more Republican officials than it ever had before. It is casting bigger Republican majorities than it ever cast before. It has had more orderly legislative sessions and given the state better legislation than it ever gave before. Its officials and its public affairs are free from scandals, while those in other states are rotten with corruption. In its whole history the Republican party was never so peaceful and united as under the direct primary, and it will return to peace as soon as this scheme to introduce this hermaphrodite nominating system is beaten, which it will be. It cannot be otherwise than peaceful, for when nominations of candidates and selections of United States senator are made by all the people the little bosses cannot put up jobs and crooked schemes and all selections are on the square. The party will be infinitely better off if it continues to have senators selected by the electorate rather than by telegraph.

CONSERVATION IN OREGON

DISCOURAGED at lack of applause, the leading journalistic apostle of Guggenheimism in Oregon pauses in its worrying of a manufactured "Pinchotism" bogy to complain bitterly because "so many citizens here also cannot see the injury of so-called conservation."

Perhaps one reason is that citizens of Oregon are more disgusted than hoodwinked by misrepresentation. Is it too much to expect that they should suspect the motive behind statements repeatedly contrary to fact? For example, the amount of agricultural land in Oregon "fenced off," "locked up" and otherwise bodily removed from its original situation out of doors by the forest policy of such "rabid west-haters" as Theodore Roosevelt, is announced to be one-third of the entire state.

This assertion is but two-thirds true in its most liberal sense. Even before the recent eliminations recommended by Pinchot, national forest land in Oregon comprised but 22 per cent instead of 33, and now it is still less. But the chief absurdity lies in assuming that, whatever the proportion, it is all or even largely agricultural land. Oregon is not sparingly endowed with mountains. It is no disparagement of her magnificent agricultural resources, or of the settlers who are developing them, to admit the grandeur and ruggedness of the Cascades wide-flung from north to south, the Powder river range, the Blue mountains, the Siskiyous and others scarcely less noble. And every one of those lies within this 22 per cent, which to create a false issue is alleged to be languishing for the settler's plow.

The true issue is whether these mountain storehouses of timber, water and pasture, with their tillable nooks occupied by true settlers, shall continue to afford the homebuilders of all Oregon necessaries of life and reward of labor, used now and always, but protected from waste, or whether "at $2.50 an acre, in accordance with law," they shall pass into the hands of a few Guggenheimic friends of the Oregonian to whom we must pay such price as their philanthropy suggests. But, after all, no one need be alarmed. Guggenheimism of the kind quoted is its own emetic.

ONE MORE STEP

ANOTHER step at Washington brings Western Oregon nearer an open Willamette. The conference committee of the senate and house has formally signed the river and harbor bill with all the Oregon items retained, including the Bourne amendment for purchase of the Oregon City locks. It yet remains for both houses to ratify the action of the conferees, and either might refuse to do so. But it is far more probable that the action of the conference committee will be approved, and that all the Oregon items will stand as now agreed to.

There seems to be no chance for a miscarriage of the plan for delivering the Willamette valley from the extraordinary process of tribute-taking that has so long been in vogue at Oregon City. It is a prospect to give extreme encouragement to that region. The open river people who have been holding public meetings in various Willamette valley towns will find stimulus in the situation to persist in their policy of a navigable and navigated Willamette. A fleet of independent boats on the river and no charge for lockage at Oregon City will be a most effective agency for lower freight rates, and the best advertisement ever offered for attracting homeseekers to the valley. The further action of congress will be awaited with much encouragement and extreme interest.

THE PARAMOUNT FRAUD.

AS IF TO make amends for its late disappointing fiasco, the near comet is displaying a slightly greater stretch of tail in the western sky. It is, however, a futile endeavor so far as its next engagement in this vicinity is concerned. After months of flaming headlines on first pages of the newspapers, it was no more awe-inspiring than a turned down gaslight. The 20,000,000-mile tail of deadly cyanogen gas with which it was going to paralyze the natives was seen nowhere but on the show bills. As a spectacle of brilliant illuminating effects a farm lantern, with the panes broken out, beats it to death. Far more impressive in dazzling effects are the streaks of light that issue from the cracks of a Chinaman's shanty or the flickering rays from a smoldering firelight. Any good star that makes no pretense at having a cyanogen tail has it skinned a mile, and the ornerriest meteor that ever pirouetted in the sky is worth a dozen Halley's comets. If the revered Prof. Halley were alive today and knew of the sorry figure his comet is cutting he would insist on having his name left off the show bills and order a refund of all money paid in at the box office. If the Turks in the fourteenth century were appalled at sight of this comet, what would have happened to them if they had seen a full orbed tallow candle?

HOME WITHOUT THE CRADLE

NOW it is the cradle that is to go into the scrap heap. The new hygiene has condemned it as unsanitary and unsafe. The baby must be placed in a stationary bed amid sterilized sheets and with its head on a pasteurized pillow. There will be no more cradles for a mother's hand to rock and rule the world. Future Washingtons, Websters and Lincolns will climb no more into the attic, brush the cobwebs from the infant rocker and muse on the time when a gentle mother sang lullabies and rocked them to sleep. The new poesy and portraiture of infanthood must be on a scientific basis and take account of the microbe, the germ and the bacillus. Instead of a mild being with one foot at the cradle rocker as she sings baby to sleep, the new picture of motherhood is a stern person with a book on hygiene in one hand and a spraying machine in the other. Her uppermost thought is not an air castle of what a great man baby is to be, but a vexed question of how he is to escape the vast army of deadly germs attacking him from every ambush. If the old mothers of a past generation when families were large should be brought back into this germ-ridden world and find the rocking cradle prohibited, who doubts that they, too, would join the ranks of race suicide? To them, what were home without a cradle?

In deciding that the interstate commerce commission has power to enforce railroad rates it has ordered, and that a law authorizing this is not an unconstitutional delegation of legislative power, the United States supreme court has decided as was quite generally expected by those who have watched the trend of judicial opinion on this question during recent years. It is now settled beyond further legal controversy that congress or a legislature may empower a commission to fix railroad rates, and, subject to their revision by a court on the ground of reasonability alone, to enforce them. But the administration railroad bill, it seems, proposes to take this power out of the hands of the commission.

DECORATE

THERE should be a frame for every picture. It would be a paramount blunder for the Rose Show to have no setting. If Portland doesn't reflect the spirit of its annual festival, what can be expected of visitors? That spirit will be mirrored or not mirrored according as business places are decorated. If there are no decorations the visitor will correctly assume that there is no local enthusiasm for the festival. If the local estimate as thus reflected is non-enthusiastic, so will be the estimate of those who are guests. It will be the decorations that will put the final and perfecting touch to the pageantry, and be of incalculable value in heightening the effect of the function. Failure to fully and generally decorate will be a hint to our coming visitors that the festival is not a popular, but a one-horse affair. The decorations should be a star feature of the program. Otherwise the picture will be without a frame.

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

SA WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE.

He read the market pages that came out from day to day,
He read that prices everywhere were falling to decay,
He found that flour, lard and ham were coming more in reach,
The papers told him eggs were worth less than a dollar each.
He read that fruit and bread and mush had dwindled much in price,
And so he bought a lot of things besides a pound of ice.
Once more the look of gloom and woe that had o'erspread his face
Was gone, and bright, sunshiny smiles began to take their place,
Until one day, quite suddenly he stopped and thought a think,
And what he thought so worried him that he passed up his drink;
For what he thought was this, dear folks: "Though prices don't seem high,
My check don't seem to stretch enough to warrant eating pie."
The point is this: Although the cost of food has tumbled some,
The people simply squander more—and wait for death to come.

PLEASE NOTE.

The author of these beautiful, symmetrical lines desires to call the attention of the public to the fact that he has never written a poem on the death of King Edward. The more you think this over, the more you will find cause for thanks.

When the Colonel Returns.

From the American Magazine.

The really interesting question now is, What is going to happen when the colonel once more stamps his native heath? I make allowances for changes in public sentiment. You have only got to remember the sudden eclipse of Admiral Dewey to realize how fatal it is to prophesy the long continued popularity of any man. Why, a year ago Mr. Taft was popular. But the colonel presents a character new in American history and his future may be as contrary to precedent as he is defiant of it himself. Usually an ex-President is dead politically when he leaves office.

"His following, as far as I can make out, is largely nonpartisan. It is purely personal and it is the largest personal following that any political leader ever has had in this country. A Tammany leader told me not long ago that Roosevelt could get half the young Tammany vote as against any Democratic candidate. This following may be scattered by some mischance. But this is not a good thing for any sporting man to bet on; for, if there is one thing that we know about the colonel, that is that things which would destroy an ordinary man bounce off him. His most reckless speeches do him no harm in the hearts of his admirers. He steps into every pitfall set for him and steps lightly out, while his enemy, hastily following to despatch him, has a leg broken in the trap. Think of the men and institutions that have hated him and have wished to destroy him—Hanna, Whitney, McKinley, Quay, Platt, Foraker, Cannon, Aldrich, Hale, most of the lawyers, most of the members of the supreme court and the inferior federal judiciary, Pierpont Morgan, Harriman, J. J. Hill, the great industrial corporations, the railway companies, the banks, many powerful newspapers, college presidents, organization Republicans, organization Democrats—and altogether they have not only not stopped his political career, but they have actually accelerated it. If he were a little older we might know what to do with him, but he is in his prime, and he is as charged with energy as when the left Harvard. The comments of Englishmen writing from Africa are principally about his boyish vivacity and his astonishing physical vigor. His enemies, and they are the bitterest enemies that mortal man ever made, can only hope for chance to end his strange political career—chance or the habit of the American people of building a triumphal arch hurriedly out of bricks so that they'll have something to throw at the hero when he has passed through."

Europe America's Coney Island.

From the Detroit News.

The exodus to Europe has begun. Seven ships of recent sailing carried 2595 persons, bound for pleasure trips over there. Many millions of dollars will be carried away and left on the other side of the customs boundary. Americans to the number of 250,000 swarm over to the other side of the sea every summer and Europe is turned into a Coney Island for their benefit. It is our national excursion and pleasure park. All this is an indication of our prosperity and of our leisure. It will not do to cavil at the carrying away of our surplus wealth, and one may even forget for the moment that most of those who spend their money abroad on foreign living and on foreign goods are protectionists at home, for, after all, they bring us back culture, art treasures, ideas, and, let us hope, a stimulated patriotism. A trip to Europe seems to offer the mind the traditions, the age, the sentiment which a new country may lack. And so many Americans have won leisure, that the exodus each year is greater than that of the year previous, until more people now take to the ships in the summer than crossed the Red sea. Between the cosmopolitan nature of our imported population, and the visitings of our native population, we surely ought presently to be free from provincialism.

Are These Things Stationery,

Arthur L. Street in Success Magazine.

Playing Cards (including whist and bridge sets)	Button Box
Poker Chips	Glove Stretcher
Pocketbooks and Purses	Band Box
Shears and Scissors	Sewing Box
Hand Bags	Shopping Bag
Suit Cases	Cigar Lighter
Souvenir Bags	Jewel Case
Vanity Bags	Ash Tray
Pass Cases	Opera Bags
Nail Clips, Files and Brushes	Quinine Pills
Manicure Sets	Listerin
Safety Razors (and extra blades)	Peroxide of Hydrogen
Matches	Pepsin
Wedding announcement Cards	Trional
Post Card Albums	Soda Tablets
Photograph Envelopes	Witch Hazel
Hunting Knife	Smelling Salts
Cuff Cases	Ammonia
	Cough Drops
	Antikamnia
	Jamaica Ginger
	Vaseline
	Olive Oil
	Court Plaster
	Rose Extract
	Brilliantine
	Seidlitz Powders
	Bromo Seltzer

They are so entered in the books of congress, and are supplied to the congressmen themselves at public expense.

This is petty pilfering, of course, and involves no very large expenditure. But can Uncle Sam afford to entrust the men who have drifted into this lax attitude toward the public money with the expenditure of a billion dollars a year?

The Ballinger Case.

From the Atlanta Journal.

Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior, may not have been guilty of direct malfeasance, but he stands self convicted of indirect and covert methods—methods so indirect, indeed, as to be twisted if not crooked. His replies to a great majority of the questions asked him on cross-examination were generalized evasions rather than specific answers. He seemed to have as much difficulty in stating a definite fact as most of us would have in reaching the outlet of a mystic maize. His entire attitude and temper on the witness stand was like that of a contentious woman whom Solomon likens to a continual dropping on a rainy day. His general bearing as a witness was ridiculously inferior in readiness and self possession to that of young Glavis whom he attacked with such testiness and bitterness. That he received fees from Cunningham interest, that he used, in behalf of private corporations, information which he had obtained as a governmental official, and that he had permitted valuable public lands to pass into private control over the intelligent protest of the forestry department—these are pretty clearly established facts.

It has so turned out, however, that the really crucial interest in the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation has been diverted to President Taft. It is to be regretted that the president's name had to be dragged into this controversy. It is more to be regretted, however, that the president, instead of making a vigorous personal inquiry when charges were first brought against Mr. Ballinger, indulgently and as is his wont, good naturedly allowed Mr. Ballinger to write his own vindication. It begins to look as if the president has been unwittingly "a pipe for fortune's fingers to play what stops she pleases."

No Use for an Assembly.

From McMinnville Telephone-Register.

We do not hear much about a county assembly for old Yamhill. This is as it should be, since Yamhill county has no use for such a comedy. Those who have "bees" in their hats, doubtless have had their ears to the ground and gathered the sound of the approaching calamity that would overtake them in case they espoused a policy so unpopular as the assembly. Hence their silence. It is not conceivable that the politicians of Yamhill have gone politically mad. Therefore we do not expect them to commit suicide by the assembly route.

In the Good Old Times.

From Everybody's Magazine.

A northerner sitting on the veranda of a southern home was enraptured by the beauty of the night. "How wonderfully beautiful is the moonlight falling on the water," he exclaimed. "It is, indeed," replied his dignified but unreconstructed southern hostess; "but ah! you should have seen it before the war."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Lorimer has long been a politician of the ultra shady sort.

* * *

A great many roses couldn't wait. But there will be plenty.

* * *

Pessimists can now predict that it will rain hard all next week.

* * *

It isn't every man who "demands an investigation" who really wants one.

* * *

A vacation spell among some of those fine orchards ought to be pretty nice.

* * *

Portland is leading all other cities in percentage records, and will keep it up.

* * *

This is the sort of weather to make the seaside resort business people smile.

* * *

If that big flood is coming, it is about time it was beginning to show up.

* * *

Still the old portrait enlarging swindle finds many victims, though exposed often.

* * *

Back in Boston they used lilacs on Memorial day. What a slow old place, climatically!

* * *

If a man once begins to give his wife his whole week's salary, he can never hold out even a nickle.

* * *

Peary has been made a LL. D. by the University of Edinburgh, but this has become a pretty common compliment.

* * *

Who put up all that big boodle fund in Illinois, and what for? These are questions that ought to be fully answered.

* * *

It isn't so important to put the British lords out of office and power as it is to tax their big land holdings as they ought to be taxed.

* * *

Bellingham's contribution Sunday evening to Billy Sunday was $4746. Billy's way of serving the Lord is very profitable—to himself.

* * *

Almost every day comes the report of some one, usually a young person, dying of tuberculosis. Every such sad incident should add to the number of people who are making war on this disease.

* * *

The way to treat the insurgent members of congress, Dr. Coe says, is to keep them at home. Does he mean that only the faithful and rapidly diminishing "regulars" should be permitted to vote?

* * *

Especially during next week, but as a rule people with jewelry or other portable valuables will be exercising only common sense by leaving them carefully secreted when away from home, and also by carrying only small sums of money among downtown crowds.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Hayrack parties are again in order.

* * *

A 320-acre timber tract near Mist sold for 20,000.

* * *

Large new hotel will be erected in Lakeview.

* * *

Prospect good for bumper crops in Linn county.

* * *

Railroad office at Vale took in over $5000 one day.

* * *

A 13 1-3-acre tract near Central Point sold for $5750.

* * *

A Cornelius man is building three good residences.

* * *

Albany can't afford to lose the Hill electric railroad.

* * *

Big crop prospect, except pears, around Monmouth.

* * *

Funds will probably be raised for the Astoria regatta, all right.

* * *

A brick and tile factory may be established in Forest Grove.

* * *

Some Eugene strawberries were about the size of red June apples.

* * *

Falls City has many Sunday visitors, to enjoy the scenery and fishing.

* * *

Some rye on high unfertilized land near Clatskanie is 7½ feet high.

* * *

The Women's club of Forest Grove raised $500 for street sprinkling.

* * *

Wilson river may be the scene of the next big railroad building war.

* * *

Rose shows are the fashion, and have been or will be held in many towns in Oregon.

* * *

Some large produce farms have established new branch houses at Klamath Falls.

* * *

John Cochran of Ione, one day last week brought in 102 coyote scalps, receiving $153 bounty therefor. He killed them in 25 days.

* * *

Not since the growing of wheat became the principal industry of eastern Oregon has there been a season when all indications were more favorable for a bumper yield.

* * *

The man who paid $18,000 for 12 acres of orchard near Central Point last year and sold it lately for $22,000 also made about $5000 off his last year's apple crop.

* * *

Contradicting a statement made in The Journal by a Willamina man, the Times says: "Most of the Indians here are progressive. They till their soil, own fine homes and stock and are just as ambitious as their white brothers."

June 1 in History—The Month of Roses

June has been appropriately styled the "month of roses." Ovid, in his "Fasti," makes Juno claim the honor of giving a name to this month; but there had been ample time before his day for an obscurity to invest the origin of the term, and he lived before it was the custom to investigate such matters critically.

Standing as the fourth month in the Roman calendar, it was in reality dedicated "a Junioribus"—that is, the junior or inferior branch of the original legislature of Rome, as May was "a Majoribus," or to the superior branch. Romulus assigned to this month a complement of 30 days, though in the old Latin or Alban calendar it consisted of 26 only. Numa deprived it of one day, which was restored by Julius Caesar; since which time it has remained undisturbed.

June was the month which the Romans considered the most propitious season of the year for contracting matrimonial engagements, especially if the day chosen were that of the full moon or the conjunction of the sun and moon; the month of May was especially to be avoided, as under the influence of spirits adverse to happy households.

All these pagan superstitions were retained in the middle ages, with many others which belonged more particularly to the spirit of Christianity. Even in our own time June is the popular month for weddings among all classes, and the majority of them take place as near the first of June as possible.

June 1 is a date especially notable in history. It was the day, in 1774, that the Boston port bill became operative, which closed that port to the commerce of the world. As the day approached for the bill to take effect, cattle, grain and produce from the other colonies began to pour into Boston. The day came, and throughout the country it was generally kept as a day of fasting and prayer; the church bells were tolled and flags were put at half mast on the ships in the harbors. Had the English king been able to take a glance over America on this day in 1774, he would have abandoned every thought of punishing a single colony without having to deal with them all. He would have seen that but two courses lay before him—to recede from his position, or to make war upon a continent.

On June 1 occurred the famous naval battle between the Chesapeake and Shannon in 1813. It is the date of the famous naval victory of Lord Howe over the French in 1794. This victory was regarded with great delight by the English, quite as much for the moral effect it wrought in Europe generally, as for the immediate material injury it inflicted on the French.

The two fleets were about equal in the number of ships; but the French had the advantage in the number of guns, weight of metal and the number of men. When word reached England of the victory, it was conveyed to the Earl of Chatham, who was at the opera. He had it announced from the stage. The audience, roused with excitement, called loudly for "God Save the King," and "Rule Britannia," which was sung by Morichelli, Morelli and Royedicco, opera stars of that period. Signora Banti, a greater star than the rest, being seen in one of the boxes, was compelled to go down to the stage and join her voice to the rest in a second performance of these songs. It was announced at all the theatres with the same expression of delight.

On June 1 Kentucky was admitted into the union in 1792 and Tennessee in 1796. It is the birthday of John Nelson, Attorney General under Tyler (1791); Brigham Young, the Mormon elder (1801); John B. Floyd, secretary of war under Buchanan (1806); Charles G. Eastman, the "Burns of the Green Mountains" (1816); the Confederate general, John B. Hood (1831); and Redfield Proctor, secretary of war under Benjamin Harrison (1831). It is the date on which occurred the battle of Cold Harbor in 1864.

The Universal Topic

(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.)

Oft times when people get together, the conversation lags, till some one speaks about the weather; then it no longer drags. We've found a theme that's most appealing—a theme we understand, and so, with energy and feeling, we talk to beat the band. Of cloudburst, hailstorm and tornado, we all have yarns to spare; the weather is an Eldorado, for people everywhere. "The Big Wind came in '57," the hoary grandsire cries, and then the rest of us are driven to other windy lies. "In '64 the weather wizard predicted drouth and heat; instead, there came a mighty blizzard that filled the land with sleet." "Oh, Ceasar! Well do I remember the year that turned me gray! July the fourth came in September, and Christmas was in May." 'Tis thus, when people get together, to pass a social hour, they polish off the good old weather, and no one's sore or sour. But if, alas! discussion switches to politics or books, or folks who roll in sinful riches, or servant girls or cooks, then everything's at once a jangle, and voices rise and screech, and people stand around and wrangle, and fuss, and fume, and preach. So let us, when we get together, for genial, social ends, discourse of nothing but the weather, and then we'll still be friends.

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THE REALM FEMININE

The Holiness of Hospitality.

THE HOLINESS of hospitality is much abused and misunderstood. What is more beautiful and civilizing than to offer the hospitality of one's home to a friend? And what invitation should be extended with such rare discrimination and discretion!

But there are definite obligations involved in both the issuing and acceptance of an invitation to share a home's hospitality. Since the greater generosity comes from the hostess, her conduct must be full of pleasure in her guest, while that of her guest, who has reason to feel grateful for the honor done, must show consideration for the roof under which she is but a temporary visitor.

There are women who become tyrants once they have ensnared some unsuspecting female within their home, holding their guests under lock and key, as it were. There are guests who outrage all the conventions of politeness, and hold their hostess' hospitality so lightly that a rupture of friendship results. Is the prospective guest worthy of the honor of your invitation? Is the first thing to be considered when asking a guest for the week end or longer. Is she to be trusted with one's life and reputation? If these questions can be answered in the affirmative, once the visitor is within the gates, all must be given her. The English custom of arranging a visit within a prescribed period is an excellent one. This arrangement puts the visit on a pleasant and easy basis, and precludes any danger of outstaying a welcome.

The hostess must see to it that her guest is provided with all the essentials and as many little luxuries as possible. The guest must be consulted concerning the acceptance of any invitation to other homes. When callers come the guest must be asked to go down to the drawing room as a matter of course. The visiting friend must be included in every visit to other friends. At all times and in all places the moral attitude of the hostess must be one of complete confidence and generosity. The Persian saying, "My house, my friends and my heart are yours," is the proper sentiment to feel and express.

On the other hand, the guest must look to her conduct. It is inconsiderate of her to receive any friend without giving her hostess to understand that the visitor calls upon her as well. The telephone must never be monopolized. In a household of limited means, when a matinee or concert is proposed, it is quite proper for the guest to suggest paying for the seats. In the case of all small amusements, and such trifling expenses as car fare, it is the hostess who pays. If the hostess' wardrobe is limited, the guest must not dress too elaborately when they are going out together. Her day and evening are placed at the hostess' disposal. "I thought of going downtown for a little shopping. Won't you go with me?" "Mrs. Smith asked me to call on her while I am here. Would it inconvenience you if I go this afternoon?" These and a hundred more are the questions a house visitor must ask daily of her entertainer.

In brief, if you are the hostess, you must give your granaries of wheat and your ox and all that is yours to the guest; and if you are the guest, you must only take as much of these things as it is decent to take.

Doll 3000 Years Old.

THERE is a doll in the British museum which is almost 3000 years old. When some archaeologists were exploring an ancient Egyptian royal tomb they came upon a sarcophagus containing the mummy of a little princess 7 years old. She was dressed and interred in a manner befitting her rank, and in her arms was found a little wooden doll.

The inscription gave the name, rank and age of the little girl, and the date of her death, but it said nothing about the quaint little wooden Egyptian doll. This, however, told its own story. It was so tightly clasped in the arms of the mummy that it was evident that the child had died with her beloved doll in her arms.

Rice Water Custard.

RICE Water Custard.—When milk is scarce, the water rice has been boiled in can be made into a custard by adding one or two well beaten eggs, according to the quantity you have. Sweeten to taste and boil as you would any custard, stirring constantly to prevent burning. Add vanilla or a preferred flavoring. This served with the plain boiled rice makes a good dessert, especially for children.

Chicken Loaf.

BOIL chicken in as little water as possible, until meat will drop from the bones; cut up with knife and fork; put back in kettle with plenty of butter, pepper and salt; heat thoroughly. Boil an egg hard, slice and place in bottom of dish; pour chicken in hot; place a weight upon it and put away to cool; when cool it will come out in form.

For the Neck.

TO whiten and improve the neck, after washing it, rub it with a lotion made of equal parts of lemon juice and rosewater. Then massage it well with warm olive oil. Tossing a ball into the air and catching it is a capital exercise to develop the muscles of the neck, and is good also for the eyes.