# THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler line—by deeds, not years.—Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

## THE CURSE OF THE TOWER

WHOM THE gods would destroy, they first make mad. Rabies is epidemic in the tall tower. It has prevailed there ever since that disappointing legislative session of 1903, when another man was elected senator. Ever since that time, the curse of the tower has been upon all Oregon senators. It is hydrophobia brought on by disappointed ambition. Its expression is criticism of every act and denial of all credit to every Oregon senator. No opportunity for censure is neglected, no pretext overlooked. The present excuse is the amended reclamation act. It was framed by a committee of which Congressman Ellis is a member. It was reported for passage in the house by the committee of which Ellis is a member. It was passed through the house with Ellis and Hawley both supporting it. If blame attaches for the character of the measure, Ellis is a chief offender. If there is culpability, Ellis is the greatest sinner.

But the maddened tower, maddened because the $25,000 telegram in 1903 failed to connect the Oregonian office with a seat in the senate, sees only the Oregon senators. It wants their scalps because they are in seats it wanted to warm. They wear the togas it reached for in that famous telegram to Brownell, "Now is the time; if you can help me it will be appreciated." To its eyes those togas are red, a flaming, flashing red, and its anger is like that of the traditional bull.

The Congressional Record shows the proceedings by which the reclamation act passed the senate. Answering questions, Senator Lodge twice declared the bill unchanged save in the amount of the appropriation and the transfer of supervision to the army engineers. Unlike Ellis, neither Oregon senator was a member of the committee that prepared the bill. Unlike Ellis, neither reported it and recommended its passage. Both senators had the assurance of Senator Lodge that section 9 was not eliminated. Yet, soured by that terrible disappointment of 1903, delirious with the thought of those two other men sitting there in the senate chamber, maddened with those flashing and flaming togas that flash and flame all the way from Washington into the tower, the mad boss of the bosses sputters, storms and stamps at the Oregon senators. And as long as the togas flaunt and flash, and flame from other shoulders, the tower will resound with sputters, spouting and spasms, and with demands of "put the knife" to Statement No. 1.

There could be but one senator from Oregon whose eminent services would be held in grateful appreciation by the high tower. If once Mr. Scott could get into that toga and be photographed in it, the Oregonian editorial page thereafter would be a vision of loveliness and a perennial dream of love.

## ONE MORE GIFT

THE MOST amazing surrender yet made by the city government to the railroad was the ordinance passed last week by which the city's lot at the corner of Third and Glisan is transferred to the corporation. It escaped general attention, and went through the city hall without a protest. The ordinance has been signed by the mayor and is in effect.

The railroad had to have the lot for its west side bridge approach. It was a strategic point that the city held and with which it could have dictated terms to the corporation. It was a means by which the city could have avoided accepting at $3000 an acre, land for a park site in South Portland worth $350 per acre. It was a site the corporation was compelled to have, and for which, at least, a fair concession for the city could have been secured in return. It was a lot that Mayor Lane forced out of the corporation by threatening to tear up the tracks of the railroad in streets where it had no franchise. It was the complete key to the situation in the late negotiations between the city government and the railroad corporation, but it has now passed from public into private control. The railroad got what it wanted and all it wanted, and the city got left. Not only does the railroad get its precious lot for its bridge approach, but it gets a strip of waterfront that tremendously tightens its grip on Portland's harbor. Truly, assembly government as exemplified in Portland is, at least, entertaining. Perhaps the next step will be to present the city hall to the company for use as freight and ticket offices. Since our officialdom is in the business of being so mighty good to the corporation, why not? Do we need wonder now, why public docks were beaten at the city hall, and why so many railroad chiefs and lieutenants sat as delegates in the holy city assembly a year ago last May?

## A FEW GOOD LAWS

CANDID well informed newspapers and men must agree that considerable good legislation was enacted by the last congress, and that President Taft's influence was in most instances thrown in favor of such legislation. But why was it that whatever good legislation was enacted was staved off till the last week or two of congress? Why was there slight prospect of the passage of any of these five or six good measures only a month before congress adjourned? Did the president's influence grow so greatly in that time? Mark Sullivan in Collier's weekly says that "What passed them was not Taft but a scared and demoralized Republican machine—scared by the imminence of the primaries and elections, and demoralized by the insurgents who, to use a common Washington phrase, 'have broken congress wide open,' by which it is meant that legislation is no longer controlled by a little clique of Cannon's friends, and that what congress does or refuses to do represents now the average opinion of the body."

This is probably a correct view. The leaders and majority of congress did not want to pass the amended railroad bill, or the postal savings bank bill, or any conservation bill, or the reclamation bond bill; but they realized toward the last that if they did not do something there would be a Democratic landslide next fall. So at the last minute they were in part responsive to the people's demands, but they were so not of choice, but only, peradventure, to save their official heads.

In the last session of congress about 37,000 bills were introduced. Out of these between 300 and 400 were passed and have become laws. The most important of these are: Revising the railroad laws and creating a commerce court; establishing a postal savings bank system; authorizing the president to withdraw lands for conservation; appropriating $20,000,000 to carry on reclamation projects; creating a bureau of mines; admitting New Mexico and Arizona as states; suppressing the white slave traffic; and providing for publicity of campaign contributions.

The last named is a "gold brick" and is not intended to fulfil the popular demand. The others are good laws, but the major portion of credit for passing them is due to the insurgents and Democrats. The railroad bill, as framed by the attorney general and urged by the party leaders, was a rankly bad bill for the people, and it is not certain how it will work; but its best features are the work of the insurgents. However, let the country be thankful that some of the standpatters became so scared during the last week or two of congress when the time that they must face their constituents was at hand, that they helped pass a few good laws.

## AN INSURGENT JUDGE

CHICAGO also has a Judge Cleland, and according to a writer in Human Life he is a different judge from the rest of the judges of his class in that city. There are 27 municipal judges in Chicago and while the others are standpatters, adherents of the time-dishonored old customs and practices, Judge Cleland is a judicial insurgent. The writer may be somewhat mistaken, for there have been reports of radical reform of procedure in the municipal courts of Chicago—but this had reference principally to promptitude of action; Judge Cleland's insurgency goes much farther than this. He is busy after he adjourns court, observing, investigating, studying and acting, endeavoring to do what he can to improve conditions and benefit weak and wayward men.

One thing he discovered was that 40 per cent of the men sentenced to the "Bridewell" were rearrested soon after they were discharged. An average of 31 men a day were discharged, most of whom, sobered by their experience, would not have allowed its repetition if they had been given temporarily a helping hand and a little encouragement. But of the 31, 12 were soon back, in many if not most cases because they had no food, no shelter, no work, no friend.

Then, with the cooperation of the Bridewell superintendent, Judge Cleland established the Parting of the Ways home. The superintendent sends these discharged men over to Judge Cleland, who furnishes them good food and clean beds, and finds work for them. Every day a grist of offenders goes over to the Bridewell from the municipal courts, whose judges, as a rule, give no more thought to them than to dogs on the street; and every day a squad of discharged prisoners comes to the home for the temporary aid they must have.

As a criminal judge Cleland let most offenders off on probation, which was what alarmed the regulars. He could perceive no good reason for sending an able-bodied man to jail to be fed and warmed at public expense, while his wife and children suffered for his offense. So he announced that instead of giving culprits the minimum sentence, he would impose the maximum penalty, and turn them loose on probation. "Now go home," he would say, "and come back here a week from next Friday night with your wife, and let me know how you are getting along." He made substantially this speech to more than 1000 men, in consequence of which drinking decreased, crime decreased, and the grist of petty criminals was growing smaller.

But the standpat judges—the familiar sort who care for nothing but their fat salaries—protested that this was irregular, unconstitutional, revolutionary, and succeeded in having Judge Cleland transferred to the civil branch of the court. That his probation policy decreased drunkenness and crime and was a great benefit to the community, was nothing to them. But at the other end of the route, where stands the Parting of the Ways home, this insurgent judge is still doing a great deal of good.

## SUPREME COURT VACANCIES

IT IS announced from Beverly that President Taft will not make an appointment to the vacancy on the supreme court until autumn, and that the question of who will be selected as chief justice will not be made public until the nomination is sent to the senate. It is further stated that the president has not yet made up his mind about calling an extra session of the senate in October to confirm nominations to the court. The possible retirement of Justice Moody for reasons of health would make the appointment of three justices necessary, including that of Hughes, of whom it is widely believed that he will be named for chief justice. With the appointment of Justice Lurton, already made, it will thus fall to the president within the few months that he has been in the White House to name almost a majority of the tribunal.

The great issues pending before the court are among the weightiest in the history of American jurisprudence. The Standard Oil monopoly is on trial for its life. It has used every artifice of delay, but in the case as it now rests with the court, the issue of its organization and methods for survival is squarely presented. The tobacco cases are almost equally important, and in the hearings and decision by this greatest of the world's judicial tribunals, tremendous economic and industrial issues will be settled for all time.

Without an extra session of the senate, there can be no hearing of the cases at the October term, and the argument will go over until a later date. Meantime, the question of whether or not Governor Hughes will be named as chief justice is the subject of wide speculation in the press. Mr. Hughes is 48 years of age or seven years younger than was Chief Justice Fuller at the time of his appointment by President Cleveland. He is four years older than John Jay when he became presiding justice, and two years older than Chief Justice Marshall when he entered upon that career of notable decisions which extended through a period of 34 years and went so far in laying the foundation for the jurisprudence of this country.

To be chief justice of the United States is to wield a power that no other judge in the world wields. The tremendous issues now to be passed upon will not only make political history, but economic and industrial history. The duty that the president must perform within the near future is one of the gravest that will be presented during his official term.

## THE KAISER AND NICARAGUA

THE GERMAN emperor seems to have made a studied effort to indicate his disapproval of the actions of the United States in its relations with Nicaragua, and the Latin American states generally, and his contempt for American diplomacy. There is a hint in the latest rumored note of the kaiser to our government that he has neither respect for nor fear of our Monroe doctrine, and that we have no more right than Germany to say what shall or shall not be done in those countries. All of which does not mean that the kaiser intends to get into any serious difficulty with the United States, but he doubtless does desire to gain the good will of the South and Central American republics, and at the same time would like to set them and the United States by the ears. He has a constantly growing and crowding population, and no colonies to which to send them, where German influence can become dominant. He wants a proportion of his people to go abroad—they must perforce do so—but he would have them go where they can Germanize the country. While this might be impossible or difficult in a Latin American state, the kaiser can at least make a bluff at having equal rights with the United States in Nicaragua, and so can add to and make more active the ill will which Latin Americans generally feel for our government.

Whatever the rights of the matter, Secretary of State Knox seems to have done nothing in Central or South America but to displease the rulers and people there, and arouse their hostility. Diaz of Mexico, the largest and most important figure of the western hemisphere south of the United States, scarcely conceals his dissatisfaction with our state department, and like some lesser presidents has come very near to snubbing it, and showing open scorn of it. Emperor William sees all this and takes advantage of it, though he probably doesn't care a stein's worth whether Madriz, Estrada or anybody else is his "great and good friend," the president of Nicaragua. Mr. Knox may be a fine lawyer, but it becomes more and more painfully apparent from time to time that he is no diplomat. The world is grinning at him.

Lately accidents to the aviators have been following one another in rapid succession, the noted flyer Rolles meeting his death in one of them at Bournemouth yesterday, while a few days ago Baroness De la Roche was badly broken and bruised and nearly lost her life at Rheims. For awhile aviator experiments were conducted without fatalities, and with no serious injuries to human life, but in the nature of things fatal accidents were sure to occur sooner or later. Possibly they are happening now rather than sooner because the experienced aviators, like these two victims, have become reckless or careless.

Nobody wants the tuberculosis sanitarium in his vicinity, of course, and perhaps it is not necessary to establish it very near any residence, but it should not fail for want of a site.

## Letters From the People

**The Philosophy of the Tall Tower.**

Dairy, Or., July 9.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The frantic efforts of the Oregonian and its satellites to reestablish the old convention system, with all of its corruptions and demoralizing tendencies, using what is termed "the assembly" as a stepping stone, vividly calls to my mind the saying of the wise man of old, that "there's nothing new under the sun," because its advocacy is based upon the philosophy of Aristotle—more than 2000 years old—that all stable government must be founded upon two classes—the one, called the leisure class, born to power and control; the other, called the servile class, born to labor, to bear the burdens of government and to fight its battles, and to have no part or voice in affairs of state.

In carrying out this philosophy the candidates of that party are to be named by the select few—the politicians of the leisure class—for whom the common people, the masses, are to be permitted to vote, but to have no part in selecting, because they are deemed incapable and not to be trusted. This is the doctrine of aristocracy and monarchy, and my reading of history indicates that it was universally accepted until the Declaration of American Independence set up a new and entirely different theory of government, by declaring it a "self evident fact that all men are created equal; that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness"; and that "all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

This doctrine was new to the world then, but it was adopted by the American congress; and, as Mr. Lincoln said: "Was their majestic interpretation of the economy of the universe. This was their lofty and wise and noble understanding of the Creator to his creatures." And he further said: "In their enlightened belief, nothing stamped with the divine image and likeness was sent into the world to be trodden on and degraded and imbruited by its fellows. They grasped not only the whole race of man then living, but they reached forward and seized upon the farthest posterity. * * * Wise statesmen as they were, they knew the tendency of prosperity to breed tyrants, and so they established these great self evident truths, that when, in the distant future, some man, some faction, some interest, should set up the doctrine that none but rich men, none but white men, none but Anglo-Saxon white men, were entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, their posterity might look up again to the Declaration of Independence and take courage to renew the battle which their fathers began, so that truth and justice and mercy and all the humane and Christian virtues might not be extinguished from the land."

In his prosperity, however, the man of the Tall Tower rejects the doctrine upon which our government was founded, and in which Mr. Lincoln believed so profoundly, and accepts, rather, the doctrine of Aristotle, to which Alexander Hamilton subscribed, and wants to subvert popular government and in its place establish a government of his class, over the heads of the masses of his party.

Isn't it strange that men of that party generally cannot plainly see the pernicious tendency of that movement, and instantly and decisively reject it? They universally look upon Lincoln as the exemplar of their party faith; as the exponent of the sentiments which gave vitality and strength to the party when it stood for freedom and equality among men; when it meant something more than mere partisanism to be called a Republican; but the tendency of the times toward the worship of Mammon is such that a heedless indifference has taken the place of patriotic devotion to principles of republican government, and men have lost sight of the dangers which are involved in this insidious attempt to deprive them of all opportunity to participate in the government of their state and county. Once aroused to a full conception of the truth—that the "assembly" system means the overthrow of the primary election law, the substitution of rings and cliques to dictate party nominations, for the right of every man to vote directly for his choice in making nominations—and that vicious, unholy scheme would find no supporters among the rank and file of Republican voters.

Alexander Hamilton had no faith in the ability of the common man for self-government; he wanted to make the president and the senators elective for life; he believed in a government by the rich and the leisurely; and Harvey Scott has apparently made him his patron saint. He rejects popular rule and wants the politicians and their friends, the corporations, to control nominations and the elections, and to h—l with the people whom they can't control! It is for the masses of Republicans—those whose chief interest in politics is to promote the welfare of the state—to say whether this precious scheme of the self-seeking politicians shall be successful, or whether they will defeat it by taking a firm stand in favor of their own rights and the maintenance of the primary law. C. W. SHERMAN, SR.

**Enlarged Use of the Schools.**

Portland, Or., July 11.—To the Editor of The Journal—It seems fitting at this time when our public schools are vacated by the regular routine of their work, to bring up the question of the practicability of devoting these buildings to some use to the great mass of the people.

When one realizes that the schools are open from 9 to 3, five days a week and nine months in the year, and closed during a large part of the working season, it naturally awakens in the hearts and minds of the working class a feeling that this closed period in our school year could be devoted to much valuable work for them.

Many of our younger people who leave school before finishing our elementary course could find opportunity for further study, and with the introduction of lectures, debates, entertainments and the like, the closed period of our school year could be put to a valuable use.

The evening high school is a recognized success in many cities, courses of special study for foreigners and those unfortunates of our own people, are building up a strength of intelligence far in advance of anything anticipated.

Is the city of Portland doing anything in this important field?

W. DENTON.

**In Northern Lake County.**

Fremont, Or., July 7.—To the Editor of The Journal—Fremont valley is 165 miles from a railroad on the stage line running from Shaniko to Silver Lake, and about 25 miles northwest of Silver Lake. It is less than two years since the first homestead was filed on here.

We now have one store, a blacksmith shop, a schoolhouse and postoffice and several fields of beautiful waving rye that assures in time that this desert will blossom like the rose. Five miles east of us is the town of Fort Rock, located in the Fort Rock valley, which has been settled a little longer. It has two stores, one hotel, a town hall, a schoolhouse and postoffice. Both of these valleys are settled by citizens with up to date and progressive ideas. A little farther south is another schoolhouse, making three in all, which are taught by teachers who are homesteaders as well. One is a teacher from Los Angeles, Cal., another from Washington, D. C., and the other from Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and consequently having been raised and educated far apart they bring many new ideas from different parts of the country.

A little more than half way between these towns is located Fort Rock, a large semi-circular rock that rises more than 350 feet and forms a fort enclosed on the sides and open to the south. This rock has quite a history, and was found useful during Colonel Fremont's campaign, from which it derives its name.

The recent Fourth of July was quite an event in the history of this section. The citizens met and held a real old fashioned celebration, many coming from Silver Lake and surrounding country in autos and vehicles trimmed with bunting and flags. To let you see where those who participated in the day's program formerly lived, I will say that the one who presided and also dedicated the flag came from Portland. A declamation was from a druggist from Des Moines, Iowa. A recitation by a little girl from North Dakota. The Declaration of Independence was read by a Connecticut Yankee, and the address was given by an ex-merchant from Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, so you see we are a cosmopolitan lot of sagebrushers.

M. E. SLATER.

**A Machine Organ.**

From the Cottage Grove Leader.

As was to have been expected the Oregonian has declared itself against the initiative and referendum—meaning the people—and all their measures. That the Oregonian is the organ of the machine has long been known. If it cannot rule it would ruin. But, the people are familiar with its political methods, and hence there is little danger of the publication doing much harm.

## COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

### SMALL CHANGE

Old General Humidity is slaying many back east.

* *

There was never a better summer for doing good things.

* *

Diaz has seen to it that Mexico is not troubled with ex-presidents.

* *

Nobody, after some years, can "come back"—unless it's Roosevelt.

* *

Boston is to have a $3,000,000 hotel. Beans will come high there.

* *

In this anti-fly crusade little help can be expected from the fly cops.

* *

"No real interest is being taken in the assembly here," says the Corvallis Gazette-Times.

* *

The otherwise unfortunate children of Frank Gould are lucky in having an Aunt Helen.

* *

Flies are charged with causing several cases of infant paralysis in Kansas. Fight the flies.

* *

If these be Roosevelt's two months of silence, what a noise he may be expected to make when they are over.

* *

Daily the list of victims of automobile accidents, almost every one of them due to reckless driving, grows.

* *

Perhaps if Roosevelt can run for governor of New York by proxy, Loeb, the Republicans might carry that state.

* *

A little change of place, air, scenery, occupation; a little recreation, a break in the routine, is good for almost everybody.

* *

The summer is very fine at the seashore, no doubt, but there is nothing to complain of about the summer in Portland, thank you.

* *

The only correction that the Oregonian ever makes of a willful lie that it has published is to repeat it, lying a little harder, if possible.

* *

Speaking of opponents to the assembly the Pendleton Live Wire (Republican), after quoting Chairman George to the effect that only Democrats oppose assemblies, remarks: "But there seems to be a plagued lot of Democrats up in this country."

* *

When, at the age of 22, Theodore Roosevelt became a candidate for member of the New York legislature, he was sounded as to whether he could be depended on to be "regular." "I never heard," he replied, "that party loyalty was one of the ten commandments."

* *

It was the day after Harvard beat Yale at baseball that the Boston Globe had this paragraph: "As the parade went swinging by, with the fife and drum corps blowing and pounding for all it was worth, a sweet girl on the curbstone asked, 'That's "Onward, Christian Soldiers," isn't it?' and the musical young man who was escorting her replied, 'No, that's "To Hell With Yale!"'

* *

Up at Gladstone Park, according to the Oregonian, some base villains—farmers, laborers, and such cattle—attended the precinct assembly and actually dared to vote against the machine ticket, and villainously beat two old hoary politicians for delegates. This is intolerable. Haven't the old politicians the right to run things without interference on the part of the cattle people?

### OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Six mail routes operate out of Myrtle Point.

* *

Rabbits are destroying crops around Paisley.

* *

Large, fine peach crop is being picked at Irrigon.

* *

Harney County National bank is only three years old, and has nearly $350,000 resources.

* *

The Pendleton Review says that the Laidlaw Chronicle has died and its editor was escorted to the town limits by a deputation of citizens that comprised the whole community. Reason not known.

* *

At a depth of 185 feet in a well being dug in Eugene, a strong flow of mineral water was struck. It comes up nearly to the surface and sparkles and bubbles and has a strong taste of iron and surphur.

* *

A Gilliam county bachelor living in a cabin was reported dead; the coroner drove out there, a grave was dug and a coffin bought, when it was discovered that the man had gone off to celebrate the Fourth of July.

* *

A Powell Butte man has contracted his grain hay to a Bend firm for $20 per ton delivered. This will, at a low estimate, bring him gross more than $30 per acre besides what he will receive for his pasture.

* *

An excusable case of one hunter shooting another was that of a Tillamook county man who shot at a bear, the ball going through its neck, and glancing from a tree went through another hunter's leg, breaking the bone.

* *

A North Bend man picked 21 boxes from a single bush of Phenomenon blackberries, which he imported from the east last year. The berries are jet black and are one and one half inches long and one half inch in diameter. The flavor is excellent.

* *

Condon Times: A swarm of bees settled near the Times office on Thursday. Kenneth Welshons, who is quite an expert, waded into the swarm, and caught the queen and put her in a box and later the whole "shootin' match" were taken to the Fitzmaurice residence.

* *

Plums, prunes, peaches and, in fact, every variety of fruit can be successfully grown here, says the Hermiston Herald. This has been demonstrated beyond doubt as one by one these trees come into bearing and the fruits are brought to market. The same is true of the small fruits.

* *

The crab fishing fleet at Harbor caught over 3000 pounds of halibut on July 2, which were taken to Crescent City, where they were disposed of at 5 cents per pound. There are many known banks of halibut fishing grounds off the coast of Curry, which some day will contribute thousands of dollars to the wealth of the county, says the Gold Beach Globe.

* *

An Athena man is demonstrating in a practical way what may be done on the acreage tracts that were put on the market by the Athena Land & Trust company, says the Press. He is raising a truck patch that rivals the Walla Walla valley garden plats. Potatoes, cabbage, beets, turnips, pumpkins, squashes and corn are growing in profusion, while a patch of tomatoes is receiving especial care. He has young almond and English walnut trees that are forging ahead with good, healthy growth.

## July 13 in History—Sir Walter Raleigh

The Elizabethan era is renowned in English history, not only for its literature, but for its growing power upon the sea, and especially for its hardy and skillful seamen. Most notable among these were Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walter Raleigh and his half-brothers. Drake was the first to put into practice the policy of weakening Spain by attacking her in America. Drake it was who made the great voyage around the earth in 1580. Eight years after he took an important part in the most momentous event of the century in which he lived—the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

The defeat of this armada has been pronounced the opening event in the history of the United States. From that moment North America was open to colonization with little danger of hindrance from the Spaniards. Sir Walter Raleigh must ever be considered the "father of English colonization on the soil of the United States."

Raleigh was one of the best representative Englishmen of his age. He was a student of books and a leader of men. A pupil of Coligny, a friend of Spenser, he was a statesman and a scholar, a courtier and a soldier, and in each he was one of the leading men of his times. Raleigh was granted a colonization charter by Queen Elizabeth. He first sent two exploring ships to the coast of North America, and they returned with glowing accounts of the beauty of the land and the gentleness of the natives. The first of these exploring ships landed at Roanoke island, off the coast of North Carolina, on July 13, 1584, and they were the first to name the eastern coast of North America Virginia in honor of the virgin queen.

The following year Raleigh sent over a large colony under Ralph Lane with 108 men, who settled on Roanoke island, but after a year of hardships they were picked up and carried to England by Sir Francis Drake, who happened to touch at that point in one of his great voyages.

They brought back with them tobacco and the potato, and first introduced the use of these in England. Raleigh was disappointed at the failure of his colony and he determined to try again. In 1587 he sent a colony of 150, 17 of whom were women, under John White, and soon after they landed at Roanoke, Va., Dare was born. She was a grandchild of Governor White, and was the first English child born on the soil of the United States.

The governor soon found it necessary to make a voyage to England, intending to return to his colony. But the war with Spain interfered, and three years passed before an English vessel reached Roanoke. When at last help came, the colony had utterly disappeared and its fate was never known. Years afterward the people of Virginia found children among the Indians with light hair and eyes, and it was believed that they were descendants of members of White's colony who were probably adopted by Indian tribes.

Raleigh was still undismayed. Finally his fortune took a downward turn. He fell into disfavor with the king, and was cast into prison, where he remained for 12 years, meantime writing his "History of the World." Then after a brief season of liberty he was again imprisoned, and was soon after beheaded. Notwithstanding none of the colonies planted by Raleigh was permanent, he must be awarded the honor of securing the possession of North America to the English race, of making known the advantages of its soil and climate, and creating the spirit of colonization among his countrymen.

On July 13 was passed the famous "Ordinance of 1787" for the government of the northwest territory; Junius Brutus Booth, the actor, made his first appearance in America in 1821; anti-draft riots in New York city occurred in 1863; the Great Eastern started to lay the third Atlantic cable in 1866; and the Berlin treaty of "peace with honor" was signed in 1878. It is the birthday of James Aldrich, poet and editor (1810); General Nathan B. Forrest, of the Confederacy (1821); Roger Wolcott, the Massachusetts statesman (1847); and the date of the death of Richard Cromwell (1712); Jean Paul Marat (1793), and Rufus Choate, the American statesman (1859).

## TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

VAUDEVILLE LESSON NO. 6.

Man and wife. Man enters wearing new suit.

Man—What do you think of the fussy regalia?

Wife—I can't think; they're too noisy.

"Don't you think I look pretty well?"

"No; spring."

"Spring?"

"Yes; spring suit. You're not deep enough to look well."

"Sounds like a pun. Do you think the trousers are high enough?"

"Yes; too high, even if you got them for nothing."

"I like the cut of the coat."

"How much was it cut—to 99 cents?"

"I mean the shape. The shoulders are well padded."

"You're a regular sell—a padded sell."

"I also have a pair of chantieler hose."

"Well, you needn't crow about them."

"And low shoes."

"They're wearing them down to the ground nowadays, I believe."

"Say, you're rather fresh to have such a pickled face, ain't you?"

"Well, I don't let my cue cumber my own ideas."

"I'll give you a cue to keep still in a minute."

"If you do, it'll be the first thing you ever gave me."

"I gave you my name, didn't I?"

"No, I traded my freedom for it—and got swindled."

"Well, you examined the goods, didn't you?"

"No; it was male-order junk."

This is really not a good place to end the dialogue, but the audience won't stand for much more. One could run in a song or something and then get out before the eggs arrive.

"When you asked me to marry you, you said my every wish would be your law," pouted the bride the third day out.

"It is," said the heartless man, "but I've developed into a trust since acquiring you, and that gives me a right to break laws."

And she, not being versed in the law, let it go at that.

**The Advisor.**

(Mr. Roosevelt will assume the role of an advisory publicist.—Current Guess.)

Teddy will tell us the things we should do,
The things we should drink and the things we should chew;
He'll tell us the way
We should preach and should pray
And the reason our hens are refusing to lay,
And the time to cut corn and the time to make hay,
And just who has the shuffle
And who has the deal,
The place for a ruffle
And how to roast veal,
And how to build bridges, and how to make bread,
And how to remember the things we have read,
And how to write headings,
And what kind of pants
Are worn at noon weddings,
And how to kill ants,
And how to peel onions and what's good for bunions,
And how to can berries and care for canaries,
And how to make fences,
And how to set hens,
And what are the tenses,
And how to fix dens,
And how to raise babies,
And how to make kites,
And how to cure rabies,
And how to run fights,
And how to run trolleys and cook hot tamales and what to feed collies,
And how to stuff pillows and when to trim willows and what causes billows,
And how to keep cool,
Cure balks in a mule,
Store eggs so they'll keep,
House cattle and sheep,
Heal burns on the hand,
Make cheats to expand,
Embroider a monogram, repaint a chair,
Retrim an old bonnet, and what will grow hair—
O Teddy will tell us the things we should know
Just as he's been telling since long, long ago!

—Jefferson Toombs in Harper's Weekly.

**Why Russia Has Cholera.**

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The epidemic of cholera in southern Russia is largely due to the fatalistic ignorance of the bulk of the Russian peasantry. Viewing the plague as the judgment of God upon them for their sins, the sufferers apathetically and with folded hands await their doom, and these as yet uninfected with the dread disease storm the hospitals and attempt to release their relatives and friends there confined.

The present outbreak is a recurrence of last year's visitation. In St. Petersburg alone during 1909 there were 14,000 cases of the disease, with about 5,500 fatalities. In the whole of Russia some 30,000 cases were reported, about 50 per cent having a fatal termination. What the authorities might have done throughout the empire was done at Moscow, and the result was most striking. In the cholera epidemic of 1848 there had been 50,000 victims in Moscow, of whom nearly half succumbed. A new water system was installed in 1893, by which the city was supplied with spring water, and the river water was filtered. Prophylactic measures, including vaccination, were introduced and enforced by the sanitary officials. As a direct result of these precautions, in 1909, there were only 16 cases in Moscow of the disease which had the rest of Russia in its deadly clutches.

## Weariness

(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.)

I worked with a pick and a shovel, in strenuous seasons of yore; I lived in a tumbledown hovel, and slept in some straw on the floor. And then in the morn, when I'd waken, and brush all the chaff from my head, I'd throw in an armful of bacon, potatoes and onions and bread; my hunger was wondrous and baleful, the strangest of wonderful things; I poured down the grub by the pailful, and chewed up the paper and strings. I labored with bricks and with mortar, I tunneled big holes in the soil; my wage was a bone and a quarter for every day's session of toil. I slept like a span of bay horses, I ate like a mule among hay; alas! but I know what remorse is—I threw all my blessings away! I took to this graft, writing verses, and doubtless I'll write till I'm dead; the boodle comes to me in purses, and bundles as big as your head. But now I must stick to a diet of sawdust and Battle Creek rice; a porterhouse steak? If I'd try it, you'd soon see your uncle on ice. My works are all rusty and shaken, they balk at desirable things. Alas, for the onions and bacon! Alas, for the paper and strings!

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