THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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That is the best government which desires to make the people happy, and knows how to make them happy.—Thomas B. Macaulay.

THAT SLATE

AFTER The Journal's exposure of how and by whom its legislative ticket was slated, will the adjourned convention tonight go on and complete the frame-up? Will it ratify the deal between its managing men and the gas company, the street car company, the flouring mills company and the other corporations by nominating the remaining names on the typewritten slip? Will it put on a brave front and name the rest of the corporation slate, or will it plead guilty to The Journal's charges by abandoning the rest of the slate?

But there is even a more pertinent question? After these exposures of how and by whom they were selected, are the men already put forth by the convention going to accept the nominations? Are they, by acceptance of the convention's preference, going to ask the suffrages of Portland citizens on the ground that they were selected by the managing men of the gas, railway, electric light and other corporations? Would it not be better for them to decline than to be even suspected of wearing a corporation collar?

They ought to decline. Every man of them who was on the original typewritten list owes it to himself to refuse the nomination. Each ought to refuse as a rebuke to the corporations for their attempt at alliance of business and politics? The whole incident—the midnight conferences, the typewritten slips and the deal between the managing men of the convention and the managing men of the corporations, all taking place while the convention was flying the flag of virtue, is one that tonight's convention ought to do something to atone for. Why doesn't it, after all this, pass a resolution condemning the assembly scheme, rescind all its official acts, and adjourn sine die?

FRANCIS RICHTER

A GREAT audience at the armory last night sat in profound silence as the fingers of a performer flew over the keys of a grand piano. A magic touch thrilled the instrument into a thing of life. Its harmony rose and fell. The roar of the ocean surf, the sigh of the wind in the trees, the cadence of distant melody, the note of the faraway bell, the song of birds in the forest were brought into the great room by the inspired touch of the performer. Passion stormed forth its fury and, in turn, joy pealed out its glad notes of ecstasy. The melody almost died away in a gentle cadence as the listeners leaned forward to catch every note and read in it the theme of the performer. Silence, deep and profound, was in the great hall except for the storms, and ripples and cadences that came from the throbbing instrument. The very atmosphere was surcharged with the magic power the performer held over his auditors. People and player were en rapport until the end came, and then a great storm of applause burst forth in the building. It was a storm of delight, pleasure and plaudit, a testimonial to the splendid powers of the player.

And the player is blind. It was in physical darkness that his skilled fingers touched his machine into a living, breathing, speaking harmony. Here was the triumph of manhood over obstacle, a magnificent epectacle of splendid human will. When Francis Richter can do such things what is their folly when people with all their physical senses mope and sigh and complain at life?

WHY DON'T YOU REGISTER?

A LARGE proportion of voters are always slow about registering, but never before were so many of them so slow as now. It is a good while till election and most voters are as yet rather indifferent, but it is not a long time till the registration books close and from present indications not half the voters of this city and county will have registered. This is not an encouraging or satisfactory state of affairs. Every voter ought to register and vote. As we have said on several previous similar occasions, it is a duty rather than a privilege to do this. The man who does not register and vote has no right to complain of bad government, nor of no government. He negatively declares that he has no interest whatever in public affairs. He renounces the chief feature and function of citizenship. He puts himself in point of citizenship in the company of idiots, insane people, convicts, and Indians not taxed. He cannot be heard to profess loyalty to the government or patriotism, defined as love of country.

With most delinquents, however, it is mere carelessness, procrastination. They will want to vote next November, all right, but they seem not to realize that in order to do so they must register soon. Why put the matter off from day to day and then make a rush with thousands of others the last day in the afternoon and evening? Men do not neglect any other business in this way; why neglect this? It ought to be done, and the sooner the easier and better. Go and register and avoid the crowd, and avoid annoying other people when election day comes around by swearing in your vote. There should be 500 registrations a day from this on. The Journal hopes every reader who is a voter will respond to this appeal. You ought to vote; you will want to vote; then register, and register soon, today. There is no time like the present.

WHAT AMERICAN FARMERS DID

AMERICAN agriculture, more than anything else on earth, sustains the material world. The value of American crops during the past 11 years, according to agricultural department statistics, has amounted to $70,000,000,000. From $4,717,000,000 in 1899 it has grown to $8,760,000,000 in 1909. The mortgages have been largely paid off. Farmers have better homes, more comforts, higher education. In Kansas alone farmers have invested $4,000,000 in automobiles.

Corn is king of crops. Its value last year was $1,720,000,000. Cotton came next, $850,000,000; wheat, $725,000,000; hay, $665,000,000; oats, $400,000,000; potatoes, $212,000,000; tobacco, $100,000,000; sugar (beet and cane), $95,000,000; barley, $88,000,000; flax seed, $36,000,000; rice, $25,000,000; rye, $23,000,000; hops, $8,000,000.

Observe that no mention is made in the above list of livestock fattened for meat, of poultry and eggs, or of fruits and vegetables, altogether amounting to many tens of millions more.

It takes less than five months to raise a corn crop, and its value was equal to more than $12,000,000 a day. And when harvested the ground could be planted to winter wheat. Last year saw the highest production of tobacco, potatoes, sugar and rice, and next to the highest production of corn, oats and all cereals except wheat, the yield of which had been greater in two previous years. But the values of 1909 were for almost all crops higher than ever before. The increased values for last year over 1908 were: For cotton, seed and lint, $208,000,000; wheat, $107,000,000; corn, $105,000,000; hay, $29,000,000; oats, $22,000,000; tobacco, $18,000,000; potatoes, $15,000,000; total increased values, $869,000,000. No wonder there was prosperity. The tariff had nothing to do with it.

Animal products in 1909 were upwards of $3,000,000,000. Agricultural products were exported to the value of $903,000,000, the balance of trade in our favor being $256,000,000; in other than agricultural products the balance was $46,000,000 more.

In closing this section of his report the secretary of agriculture says: "The agricultural production of 1909 must add much to the prosperity of our farmers. The record is unexampled in wealth produced and tells of abundance in quantity. year by year the farmer is better prepared to provide the capital needed to improve his agriculture and to educate his children for farm life and work."

THE OLD ALLIANCE

DURING THE six years George B. McClellan was mayor of Greater New York, nearly $5,000,000 was spent with newspapers in city advertising. The New York World says at least half the expenditure was "plain waste." Nearly a million a year in advertising, even in Greater New York, is an amazing sum. Much of it was spent by McClellan with the expectation that it would influence the newspaper estimate of his administration. It is another form of the oldtime alliance of business and politics. It is business and politics in alliance that is a story of cost to American cities, American states and the American nation of which the half will never be told.

But the lavish city advertising did not secure the newspaper commendation Mayor McClellan expected. There is still a considerable section of the press that is unpurchased and unpurchasable. There is a growing tendency both in the public mind and in such of the press as is unbought and unbuyable to demand clean government and give commendation to approved service. For cutting off huge wastes in the city advertising of Greater New York Mayor Gaynor is receiving commendation in almost every newspaper on Manhattan.

Roosevelt cut down six trees Saturday, besides pitching several tons of hay—the trees and hay hold out well on his ranch; but he acknowledged that he could not milk a cow. We are surprised, humiliated, and grieved. We wouldn't have believed it. We supposed that there was nothing that any male human being had ever done that Roosevelt could not do. He roped a wild cow on the plains once and rolled her on her back and tried to milk her, but she wouldn't give down, or up, and he never has tried to milk a cow since. This is strange, and stranger yet that he should acknowledge it. It is to be hoped that the colonel will not remain much longer ignorant of this highly useful domestic art. It is easy to learn, and with an easy-milking bossy is a really delightful task. And if the cow kicked the milk pail and milker over, the colonel could enjoy it all the more, and say it was "bully."

MAJOR M'INDOE'S REPORT

THE REPORT of Major McIndoe, now to be forwarded to Washington, and which will probably be the basis of appropriations next year, is entirely favorable to continued and sufficient work on the Columbia river channel and bar. The work already done, as he states, shows satisfactory results. More dredging needs to be done to make a 30 foot channel of sufficient width from Portland to the sea, which he recommends, but less dredging will be needed hereafter, and in a few years but little. By far the heaviest part of the task has been accomplished. During the past fiscal year the depth on various shoals has been increased from two to four feet.

Major McIndoe also recommends the beginning of a north jetty at the mouth of the river, to supplement the south jetty, now nearly completed. The farther extension of the south jetty is becoming very costly and difficult. The construction of a north jetty, that probably need not be so long or expensive as the present one, would prevent the formation of a new channel and would enable the confined river to scour out a deep channel across the bar. The construction of a north jetty is no new scheme, for various government and other engineers have all along regarded it as necessary to a full and satisfactory accomplishment of the object sought.

President Taft and lesser Republican leaders are worried about Ohio, the president's state. Though he carried it by a large majority in 1908, Harmon, a Democrat, was easily elected governor, and he has been renominated. He has been an excellent, almost an ideal governor, according to all reports. He has done his duty ably, impartially and satisfactorily. He will probably be reelected, as he should be. The Republican leaders do not deny that he is the best man for governor of Ohio, but they want to beat him lest he become too strong a presidential candidate in 1912. But the same voters of Ohio who will vote for Harmon for governor may not become at all alarmed at whatever prospect there may be of his becoming president. The country would get along just about the same if Harmon instead of Taft should become president.

When Americans go to another country and join in an unsuccessful revolution against the de facto government, and are captured, they must expect to take the consequences, whatever that government and the rules of war and revolution prescribe. But it seems that the alleged or pretended president of Nicaragua has imprisoned and mistreated one or more Americans for some alleged offenses not clearly made known, probably in contravention of the laws, rules and usages of nations in such cases. If this be the case, our government will find it necessary to teach President Madriz a lesson. If American citizens behave themselves abroad, they must be protected, and it seems likely that this fact needs to be impressed upon the momentary president of Nicaragua.

Now it is reported that The Dalles military wagon road landgrant is also to be thrown open to settlement, sold in small tracts to settlers. It is a wide strip of land extending from The Dalles to Ontario, another of the instances of shameful bestowal of great tracts of land on corporations that did little or nothing to earn it. This land is largely mountainous, but has several hundred acres of arable land suitable for agriculture and much timber. Since 1872 it has been in possession of the Martin family of San Francisco, and the reported decision of the owners to sell to homeseekers and developers is another piece of good news for Oregon.

It is reported that Mayor Gaynor will not accept the Democratic nomination for governor of New York. He has declined the same honor before, years ago. He was mayor of Brooklyn once, before the consolidation, but declined repeatedly to serve again. He also declined to leave one judgeship for a higher one until his term was out. So now, he believes it his duty to hold the office of mayor until the term expires. Mr. Gaynor is a man with a keen sense of official duty.

Uncle Joe Cannon, attempting to defend the Payne-Aldrich tariff, and attacking the insurgents, at a Chautauqua assembly at Winfield, Kan., when the mercury was 105 in the shade, collapsed temporarily and could not finish his speech. Come out to comfortable Oregon, Uncle Joe, where even the hard work you were engaged in would be rendered comparatively easy by a delightful atmosphere.

People Who Talk War.

From the West Coast Magazine.

There are four classes of people in the world who lead us to believe that war is almost natural and that it must as surely come along as the seasons of the year. These classes are the rulers or governors of nations, professional military men, traders who are soulless and of brutal instincts and, lastly, men in private life possessed of the inane notion that war or some other kind of plague is necessary at frequent periods to thin out the human race in order to prevent the earth from being overcrowded. The rulers welcome war when it may result in either propping up their toppling thrones or when it may add to the territory of their kingdoms. The soldiers welcome it because it offers them a chance for advancement and glory. The traders are eager for more business and the opportunity to make money faster. As to that class which thinks it desirable to decimate the human race at intervals, we can have only the most divine pity.

To Keep Free of Flies

From the Technical World Magazine.

"Kill the first fly." Considering that one female fly can bring into being several millions of the pest in one summer, it would seem a good job to kill that first one.

If the first and its immediate followers are let live and the house becomes overrun, there are several suggestions for ridding the rooms of them. One course, taken from the south where mosquitoes are a public menace, is to burn pyrethrum powder in a room. This benumbs the flies and they fall to the floor and can be swept out. The trouble with this is that pyrethrum powder is not sold at many drug stores in the north.

From the American Civic association at Washington comes this hint: Drop twenty drops of carbolic acid on a hot iron; the vapor kills the flies. Sticky fly paper has both good and bad qualities. It does trap some flies. But those that get their feet coated with the adhesive matter are likely to return to their filth heaps prepared to carry back to the house added quantities of disease-bearing matter sticking to their feet. Fly traps do their part but Dr. C. St. Clair Drake of the Chicago health department says the insects are cautious.

"The flies soon learn to be wary of traps," Dr. Drake says. "Those that have had any experience with them cannot be caught, and shortly a tribe of flies too shrewd to be trapped might be evolved. The insects also avoid the sticky fly paper after one experience. They are crafty little fellows and the instinct of life is as strong as in many superior beings."

Various poisons are suggested, the best of which, the doctors say, is formalin in water. Put a spoonful of the chemical into half a cup of water and leave it exposed in the room and the flies will do the rest.

In passing it is worthy of note that this insect, with its love for odors that offend the nostrils of man, has a strong aversion for scents which the human likes. This has given a hint for still another prevention, of minor worth. Aromatic plants in rooms and at windows act as repulsives. Such plants, then, have a double value in sick rooms; they are pleasing to the sufferer and discourage the fly that, with evil purpose, looks through the open window.

The Object of Assembly.

From the Woodburn Independent (Rep.)

Why is an assembly necessary when we have a direct primary? It seems superfluous, yet it is necessary in order to give a Republican machine power. Without it they are helpless, and they are helpless unless the assembly is in good and successful running order, which it isn't. The object of the assembly leaders is to abolish Statement No. 1, initiative and referendum and the direct primary. This may be denied in certain quarters, and even assembly platforms may not at first give such a hand away, but it is true nevertheless, and all know it. Why deny a self-evident fact? Why this sneak work if everything is open and above board?

These few men mean to gain personal ends or break the Republican party in two. Among their followers are found men who really believe that the assembly is necessary for the life of the Republican organization. They are to be respected for their sincerity and pitied for their short-sightedness. They condemn Statement No. 1 because a Democrat from Oregon occupies a seat in the United States senate, but have nothing to say when confronted with the fact that machine Republicans helped to elect Senator Chamberlain and when asked to explain why such unfortunate selections had been made under the old methods. We do not refer to ex-Senator Fulton. In the present stage of the game, a Republican assembly gives no assurance of a Republican victory at the polls in November; instead, it threatens to turn everything over to the Democratic party, for that may be necessary to perpetuate the reforms that a half dozen Portland men seek to smash. A true Republican would not invite such a deplorable condition of affairs by upholding assemblies having for their object the nomination of men for office.

Can Your Children Do These Things?

From the New York Globe.

Instruction in the schools of this state is to be made much more practical under the new course of study which is to take effect in September next. Not only has the elementary school term been cut to six years, but a considerable amount of high school work has been moved down into the two year intermediate course which follows the elementary studies.

A course in agriculture is provided which proposes to furnish vocational training in agriculture for the schools in the open country in as definite and practical a manner as similar training in industrial lines has been provided in the syllabuses for country schools. The pupil completing the elementary course in six years will have studied English for six years, beginning with reading and language in the first year, adding spelling and penmanship the second and grammar in the sixth or last year. He will also have had six years of arithmetic planned to enable him (1) to read reasonably large numbers at sight and to write numbers rapidly from dictation; (2) to add problems five figures wide and twenty numbers deep accurately at a fair rate of speed, i. e., in about two minutes; (3) to perform all fundamental processes in arithmetic rapidly and accurately; (4) to reason quickly and explain simple problems; (5) to handle ordinary fractions—common and decimal—without hesitation; (6) to comprehend the fundamental principles of percentage and their applications.

Where Was Landseer?

Among the interested spectators at an art exhibition in New York were two young fellows, evidently of rural origin, whose attention seemed to be especially attracted to a canvas entitled "Two Dogs; After Landseer."

As the two studied the painting they seemed perplexed as to one particular. Said one young man:

"Bill, I kin see the two dogs, but where is Landseer?"

Whereupon the other continued his close scrutiny of the painting.

"Tom," said he, finally, "I got it. This is one of them puzzle pictures I hears so much about."

Technicalities in Procedure.

From The Docket.

The judicial system of all our states, both in the organization of courts and methods of procedure, is archaic. In Missouri, we have, outside of the federal courts, five kinds of judicial tribunals, namely, the justice court, probate court, circuit court, the court of appeals and the supreme court. Nearly all of these may be called upon to reexamine the decisions of the others as to the merits of the case, as to the methods of procedure in those courts, and as the machinery for taking the appeal.

In England there is no such thing as appellate procedure. The reports do not contain any decisions on the subject; for, if a case is in one court, it is in every court for any purpose that may be required. On the other hand, ten of the volumes of the decisions of the supreme court and courts of appeals of Missouri show that nearly 20 per cent involve points of appellate procedure. In late volumes, of 53 decisions of the supreme court and 97 of the court of appeals, 28 are taken up in whole or in part with the mere technics of obtaining a review.

Appeals are provided for in the higher courts of justice in England, but they are granted only when the decision of the trial court is open to reasonable doubt; and there are new trials granted in England, but only when the decision below, in the opinion of the court, appears unquestionably wrong. In this country, new trials are granted in about 40 per cent of the cases appealed, and every case tried may be appealed. Hundreds and hundreds of new trials are granted in this state every year; no one can tell how many.

The English court of appeals, having jurisdiction over a population of 32,000,000, grants on an average only 12 new trials a year, and these are all upon the merits of the case, not on technical points. In the United States nearly one half of the cases which are reversed and sent back for another trial are not because the judgment below was wrong on the merits of the case, but because of some error in the procedure, some mistake in running the judicial machine.

What would we think if other professions and trades did as badly as this—if, for example, one half of all the concerts given in this country had to be given over again, because the musicians had gotten out of tune, or had ignorantly played the wrong piece, or one half the coats and collars and boots and shoes made in our factories had to be made over again, because of defects in them which made them worthless, or one half of all the trains which left the union station here had to come back after a whole day's run, because they had started out on the wrong track?

Be Calm.

From Harper's Weekly.

Let us make a careful distinction between the colonel and the extraordinary expectations that have grown up in some minds as to what he can do and how he can save the country.

The country does not need saving just now. It is pounding along pretty well on the present tack, notwithstanding some difficulties of navigation.

The colonel has given no intimation that he is going to save it, or that he thinks it needs saving. He bought a new straw hat the day after he got ashore, but there is no reason to believe it was not the same sized hat he has been used to wear. He is bland, fervent, and busy, but gives no signs of undue excitement. In public he wears a shirt and keeps it on. Will you neighbors all please keep on your shirts, too? Laugh more. Perspire freely if the weather continues hot, but avoid excitement.

Woman Is a Savage.

From Success Magazine.

A college professor's shortest road to fame lies in making startling or sensational pronouncements on woman, marriage or religion. Dr. Max Baff of Clark university, chooses woman. "She is no better than a savage," says Dr. Baff. "She emulates him by a love of bird's feathers, by hanging ornaments to her ears, wearing bracelets, rings and necklaces and affecting gaudy colors. She arrays her hair in fantastic shapes by artificial methods and is partial to a daub from the powder box or paint pot. Like the savage, she is color blind prone to religious hysteria and impressionable."

Man, according to this authority, has put these fads and fancies behind him and conducts himself in the pure white light of reason. With the children ranging from anthropoid apes to Hottentots and the women still deep in savagery, the home seems to be no place for an unprotected male.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Good evening! Aren't you glad you live in Oregon?

All Portland people must be amply supplied with Bull Run water.

The green looks very well mingled with the red, white and blue.

In many places the moving fight pictures will find it difficult to move.

Kind words are usually best, but occasionally a swift, hard kick is necessary.

A woman will run for governor of New Hampshire, but a woman can never run much.

"Kill the first fly," says a magazine. But about a billion of them seem to have been first.

Nobody ever hears anything of the husband of Mrs. Ella Flagg Young. But perhaps she is a widow.

Portland will never have a full, fair, free chance to grow as it ought to do until it has public docks.

Georgia is a queer state; its legislature meets in the spring and continues in session through the dog days.

Pug Johnson's wife, it is said, was delighted with the fight pictures. She is a white woman who married Johnson.

Bend Bulletin: Who is splitting the Republican party of Oregon? Couldn't be possible that "assembly" advocates are doing it.

The only thing we dislike about the summers in Oregon is that they don't last long enough. Here's this one half gone already.

"Cut out machine methods," advises the Dallas Observer. But in an assembly of self-elected delegates you "cawn't do it, you know."

We cannot substantiate or verify the report that down in Louisiana mosquitoes are carrying off full grown steers and eating them.

A new show is entitled, "The Girl in the Kimono." At this season of the year one entitled, "The Girl in the Bathing Suit" might draw better.

The Oregon state railroad commission has done much very good work for the people of Oregon, and has earned its salary several times over.

Both wings of a party must flop together, says a Washington state paper. But if one flops one way and one the other way how can the thing fly?

Any person seeing a teamster abusing an animal—comparatively few teamsters do this, but a few do—should at once report it and bring about the man's prosecution and punishment.

Los Angeles led the whole country in the increase of expenditure for new buildings during the first six months of 1910. Cheers! — Los Angeles Times. Make one exception, please, that of Portland, Or.

"Interest in the assembly is intense among the electors of the country," says the Oregonian. Among a coterie of politicians it should have said. The "electorate" kept away from the assembly precinct meetings.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Elks will build a $45,000 temple in The Dalles.

Some large improvements are being made at Tillamook and Bayocean.

Rogue river valley's surplus fruit crop will certainly be more than 1000 carloads.

A Eugene paper speaks of a "wicked runaway." Shouldn't there be a horse evangelist?

The fine new Winshard hotel at Astoria is nearing completion. It will have a roof garden.

Every body who has been here or passed through Canby, says it is one of the prettiest and best located towns for its size between Portland and Salem, says the Tribune.

The Lafayette Nursery company have a $2800 contract with Portland parties to furnish stock for an orchard tract to be set out with 20,000 apple trees with gooseberries between.

The Graphic regrets very much to note the bill boards which are being put up over town. Newberg is a progressive little city, and we have all been exerting ourselves to make it clean and attractive. The glaring bill board nuisance is decidedly a step in the opposite direction.

A boat being built at Corvallis is 54 feet keel, 9 feet beam, 4 feet depth of hold, will have a mean draft of 20 inches and be in every respect a model boat for river freight and passenger traffic. She will be fitted with a 25 horsepower engine and put in commission as soon as she can be launched.

Heppner Times: Notwithstanding there is a great shortage of farm labor, the work of garnering the wheat crop is going along satisfactorily but slowly. Fall sown grain will make an average yield of about 20 bushels an acre, but the hot weather of the past 10 days will lower the spring crop yield considerably.

A married couple in Linn county have been going in double harness for 62 years and six months. They came to Oregon in 1852. During the past week they have been attending the chautauqua at Albany and are nearly as youthful in actions as some of those who have not been classed among the married population one-third that time.

The sad-eyed skeptics who cling to their alleged belief that a railroad for Bend is but a dream may have their illusions rudely disturbed by both day and night now, says the Bulletin. For not only is work being hastened on the grading on the outskirts of town and immediately north, but so great is the apparent haste to rush the construction that night and day shifts are being employed.

The fruit inspector of Jackson county says: "The crop as a whole is good. In some localities it is phenomenal. I do not believe that in all my experience I have seen so many six year old orchards, both of apples and pears and bearing so heavily as some of them are doing this year. In one older orchard I found the trees breaking down and asked the owner why he didn't thin his fruit and relieve the trees from the weight. He said that the fruit on those trees had always been over-sized and that he was trying to grow more apples of smaller size."

July 18 in History—Godfrey, King of Jerusalem

There died in Jerusalem, on July 18, 1100, Godfrey de Bouillon, one of the picturesque figures of the First Crusade, and the first Latin ruler of the Holy City. The date of his birth is uncertain, but his family traced its descent from Charles the Great and later legends made Lohengrin, "the Knight of the Swan," Godfrey's progenitor.

In the strife over investure Godfrey de Bouillon was on the side of the emperor, and it was said that he was the first to scale the walls of Rome when it was attacked by Henry IV in 1084. The legend also recounts how he was stricken with disease because of his sacrilege at Rome, and then miraculously healed when he took the Crusader's vow.

Godfrey, although one of the leaders of the first crusade, was not commander-in-chief, and after the capture of Jerusalem was elected "Baron and Defender of the Holy Sepulchre." According to one legend he was offered the title of king, but refused "to wear a crown of gold where the Savior had worn a crown of thorns."

The armies of the First Crusade reached Jerusalem in June, 1099. In T. Keightley's "The Crusaders," that chronicler notes: "Eight days after their bloody conquest of the Holy City had been achieved, the Latin chiefs proceeded to the election of a king, to guard and govern their conquests in Palestine. There were several persons considered for the honor, but the free, the just, the unanimous voice of the army proclaimed Godfrey de Bouillon the first and most worthy of the champions of Christendom."

The government of Godfrey for a single year was too short for the public happiness, and was interrupted in the first fortnight by a summons to the field by the approach of the Zizar or Sultan of Egypt, who had been too slow to prevent, but who was impatient to avenge the loss of Jerusalem. His total overthrow in the battle of Ascalon sealed the establishment of the Latins in Syria and signalized the valor of the French princes, who in this action bade a long farewell to the holy wars. After suspending before the holy sepulchre the sword and standard of the sultan, Godfrey embraced his departing companions, and could retain only, with the gallant Tancred, 300 knights and 2000 foot soldiers, for the defense of Palestine.

Godfrey lived only a year after his election, and was succeeded on the throne of Jerusalem by his brother, Baldwin, the Prince of Edessa. He is described as a man of large stature and great bodily strength. Many feats of bravery and strength are ascribed to him, such as his combat single-handed with a ferocious bear, or his cleaving asunder the body of a Moslem emir with a single blow of his sword. He made an energetic and excellent ruler of Jerusalem. Many legends cluster about his name and many deeds were falsely imputed to him.

On July 18, Canada was evacuated by the Americans in 1776; the British evacuated Philadelphia in 1778; the battle of Ninety-Six, S. C., was fought in 1781, and the battle of Lynchburg, Va., ended in 1864. It is the birthday of Dr. John Dee, astrologer and mathematician (1527); Dr. Gilbert White, the naturalist (1720); Frances S. Osgood, the poet and author (1811); William Makepeace Thackeray, the English novelist (1811); James E. Cabot, the American author (1821), and the Bishop of Ely (1825). It is the date of the death of Jane Austen, the English novelist (1817) and Dean Stanley, the English divine (1881).

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

SOME VERSE, THIS.

Now come the flies with germs and things to fight us many rounds,
If they don't drive us crazy with their buzz, buzz, buzz,
And low necked waists and hairless heads will be their picnic grounds
While they'll fall in our victuals by the doz., doz., doz.

IT WOULDN'T WORK.

Teacher (on Monday)—Children, remember this: Though something may occur today, sometime it will happen again. Nothing is new. History repeats itself.

Teacher (on Tuesday)—Johnny, you promised me you would have your history lesson today, yet you know nothing about it. Why?

Johnny — Why, ma'am, don't you know? You said yesterday that history repeated itself, and I thought if it would do that there ain't any use in me doing it.

KEEP CHEERFUL.

An optimistic cuss was William Bacon Shakespeare Jones,
He used to laugh when trouble came in joyous, happy tones.
One day a cyclone blew his crop into the glorious hence;
"Oh, well," said Bill, "it saved the work of tearing down the fence."

He had a team of horses that were worth a thousand plunks;
One day a train ran over them and threw them out in chunks.
"Oh, well," said William, "I don't care; they had to die some day.
And now, by George," said William, "I can sell my crop of hay."

'Twas ever thus with William Jones; no matter what betide,
He'd still be optimistic though other people cried.
One day last fall an oil stove blew up and killed his wife;
"Perhaps," said Bill, "it saved Ellen from taking her own life."

But when he lost both his good legs by talking to a mule,
He had to study quite a while to follow out his rule.
Though tears shone in his eyes he said, as he began to muse:
"Oh, well, I'll save my money now; I'll cut out buying shoes."

Manufacturing News.

From the Medford Mail-Tribune.

The Portland Oregonian these days offers a striking example of the old fashioned partisan newspaper. Most of the large city papers have outgrown this style of journalism, but the moss still clings to the tall tower. Its news and editorial columns are given over to coloring news and trying to manufacture sentiment favorable to its program of emasculating the direct primary law and direct legislation.

The modern newspaper, as a rule, prints the news as it gets it. It no longer considers it necessary to belittle and lie about meetings of opposition candidates, and puff up and falsify accounts of its partisans to blacken enemies and whitewash friends, in the news accounts. The editorial columns still reflect the spite and meanness of the editor, but that is what they are for.

Day after day the Oregonian is filled with glowing accounts of county "assemblies" where only the pie-hungry few turn out, and where the slates are typewritten in advance. The effort is made to create the idea that there is a popular uprising of the people to destroy their own rights and restore them to the politicians.

Of course in political matters, the Oregonian's news columns are totally unreliable. But they have been so for so long that no one takes them seriously. In the progress and growth of the state it is to be hoped the Oregonian will outgrow this tendency—but it is hard to instill modern methods in a mossback.

Short Route for Canadian Wheat.

By H. H. Windsor, in August Popular Mechanics.

That great explorer, Hudson, when gazing for the first time upon the waters of the vast bay which will forever bear his name, could not possibly have dreamed of what will soon be an accomplished fact. Thirty years ago a survey was made for a railway from the wheat fields of Manitoba to a prospective port on Hudson Bay. The project was one generation in advance of the times, and would have been a failure in those days. What was then a vast wilderness in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, is today a great world's factor in the production of wheat. Thousands of miles of recently constructed railroads have developed and are developing these provinces at a rate without parallel in the history of the world.

The chief production of this new agricultural empire is wheat, which finds its largest market in Europe. The distance from the new port on Hudson Bay to Liverpool is considerably shorter than from New York, while the rail haul to port of shipment is also very greatly reduced. Not only will there be created a great freight traffic via this new route, but passengers from Chicago and west will undoubtedly enjoy lower rates than via present Atlantic seaboard ports, while the scenic attractions will draw thousands from the eastern states.

From the Indian with his paddle and canoe and furs for barter to the modern leviathan with passenger elevators and wireless and thousands of tons of cargo, in a single generation, furnishes one of the most striking contrasts of twentieth century accomplishments.

Change of Mottoes

(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.)

When I left home, long, long ago, our little humble cot had mottoes hanging on the walls, inviting noble thought. And helpful proverbs, gray with years, and words of Holy Writ were hanging there in rustic frames, by patient fingers knit. "God Bless Our Home" in colored yarn was hanging o'er the door, and "Love Your Neighbor as Yourself" and many mottoes more. And in the busy after years, when deep in worldly schemes, those mottoes braced me for the fray, and soothed my waking dreams. I visited the dear old place a few weeks ago, and looked to find the mottoes that I used to love and know; but they were gone, and in their place these legends met my eyes: "All Drinking Water Should Be Boiled!" "Don't Fail to Swat the Flies!" "A Drop of Milk Contains by Count Just Forty Million Germs; See Dr. Wiley's Last Report for Scientific Terms." "Don't fail to Fumigate Your Teeth!" "There's Death in Raisin Pies!" "Take Lots of Outdoor Exercise, and Always Swat the Flies!"

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