THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173; Home, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator what department you want.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE: Benjamin & Kentnor Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1007-08 Boyce Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail or to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico:

DAILY.
One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50
SUNDAY.
One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25
DAILY AND SUNDAY.
One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

Minds that have nothing to confer
Find little to perceive.
—William Wordsworth.

THE INSURGENTS

THE PEOPLE of this country, irrespective of party, owe a great debt to the insurgents—of both parties, but especially to the Republican insurgents. Roosevelt himself was an insurgent, in speech if not in action; or, as a magazine writer has said, he was and is an agitator. Insurgents—men of influence and power who attack and upset and change things that are in order to supplant them with things that are better and more serviceable to humanity, are the salt of the earth. But for them it would soon become rotten indeed.

If the Republican party is on the downgrade and facing stormy darkness, it is because its controlling leaders are standpatters, "stand-stillers," will not allow its frequent reformation and renovation. These leaders betrayed the inferred pledge of downward tariff revision, tried to betray the promise of progressive railroad legislation, indorsed Ballinger and Wickersham, clung with bourbonish tenacity to their partnership with plunderers, and blindly insisted on a program of reaction that gradually drove into open rebellion the party's best elements and factors of energy, brains and conscience.

For awhile La Follette stood alone as an insurgent in congress; now there are nearly a score in both houses. And they are men not to be either cajoled or bluffed, when they are fighting in a great cause, the people's cause, and know they are right. There are few if any abler lawyers or statesmen in congress than the two Iowa senators; such men leading a great, righteous conflict, can neither be snuffed out nor snubbed down. And their followers will increase like a rising tide. A new party may be the outcome.

This little band of insurgents, the Democrats helping, accomplished much since Taft became president; he helped them not. They deposed Cannon from the rules committee. They converted the Wickersham railroad bill, drawn by and for the railroads, into a bill that promises to work well for the people. They exposed the hypocrisies and iniquities of the tariff law so that the people understand its robbery and its wickedness as they never did before, as the Democrats could not make them understand. They forced the announced resignation of those senatorial princes of the plunderbund, Aldrich and Hale, sent Standard Oil Senator Taliaferro of Florida into retirement, wrecked the Indiana machine, overwhelmingly beat ring standpatters in by-elections in Massachusetts and New York, rescued Iowa from railroad control, made Ohio a doubtful state, made New York hopeless to the Republicans unless Roosevelt can save it, and inaugurated revolts in the people's interest in many states. And all this and more within 15 months—and yet Fossil Cannon says insurgency amounts to nothing.

Nor is this growing army of insurgents going to depend on Roosevelt. If he chooses to come with them, to lead them, well; he can grasp the leadership. If he tries to lead them with one hand and the reactionaries with the other, they will go ahead without him. He has disappointed progressive Republicans, striving to serve all the people, on many occasions before. They will not make him their sole reliance. A great, nation-wide reform may be started by one man, but once in motion it does not depend on any one man. There are even more dependable if not more influential men than Roosevelt.

Insurgency is not partisan; there are Democratic as well as Republican standpatters and reactionaries and servitors of the people's plunderers. It is a movement in behalf of the people, who care not, or should not care, what party it comes from, or what party gets control of it. If neither the Republican nor the Democratic party will seize this movement and make it its own, then a new party will arise.

Judson C. Welliver says in Hampton's magazine: "Insurgency represents the spirit that has taken possession of a vast element in both political parties in a very recent period; the spirit that puts patriotism above party. It may prove bad for parties, but it is likely to be good for the country. Moral movements make and unmake parties; merely political or economic issues do not. The American people are conservative, but dominated by spiritual ideals for which they are willing to fight. On the surface we are a business people; essentially we are idealists."

And a greater moral issue if not in quite so concrete, condensed form as has usually been the case, was never presented to the people of a nation than that involved in this oncoming conflict between the insurgents and the regulars of the Republican party, between the progressives and the reactionaries of both parties, between the powerful, oppressive few and the producing, patient many.

Without insurgency we would be living in caves and wearing skin clothes; we would be without education, morals, religion or government. Except for insurgency, later, religious sects would still be torturing and slaughtering one another, and by divine right one man would keep millions in abject slavery. Except for insurgency there would have been no progress in science, art, agriculture, mechanics, labor, religion or government. In all ages and in all countries it is the insurgents who have been the light-bearers, the deliverers—often the martyrs, too—and it is so in this country now.

WHERE ARE THEY?

WHERE are all those fine candidates the convention was to give us? Is the bunch turned out by Mr. Bowerman's secretly pledged Statement No. 1 delegates a sample of superior intelligence? Is Mr. Bowerman, named for governor by the delegates he selected, any better candidate now than when he was a candidate for state senator under the direct primary? Is Frank W. Benson as a convention nominee in any way higher browed than he was as a direct primary nominee? Is Alderman, the convention candidate, a more distinguished educator than J. H. Ackerman, former candidate under the direct primary? Is W. J. Clarke, the convention nominee for state printer, so overpowering in his mental stature that he overshadows Willis Dunlway, the direct primary candidate for state printer and the only state printer who ever cut prices in the state printing office? Mr. Clarke was a defeated candidate under the direct primary, and is a convention candidate now. Has the convention ointment poured on his head made his brow higher and his attainments more conspicuous? Is Lawyer McCamant, counsel for Wells Fargo and who is fighting a reduction of exorbitant express rates in this state, a more classical and more ponderous candidate for supreme judge than were such illustrious direct primary candidates as Justice Wolverton and Justice Bean?

Indeed, in which places on its ticket did the convention get in its fine work in selecting intellectuals? Is it Billy Clarke that is the bright and shining luminary to secure whom the convention was called together? Is he the high stepper that the people didn't have sense enough to select, and whom the convention trots out as its own anointed?

We have been told all along that the people "had to be advised." Won't the good Chairman George take a square look at his bunch of nominees and frankly admit, as all others recognize, that his talk about the convention giving us "better officials" was hog wash? The Oregonian has frankly admitted that the convention got the wrong man in Bowerman. Possibly, however, it is the corporation connections of the head of the ticket and of Lawyer McCamant, the convention nominee for supreme judge, which give the ticket an intellectuality that plain people haven't sense enough to recognize.

DON'T LET IT FAIL

THERE should be a widespread and concerted effort to make the Portland fair and livestock show a much better success this year than it has been the past two years. Indeed, it must be made so if it is to be maintained—and it ought to be maintained. If united, earnest efforts can make it succeed well this fall, success will be much easier next year, and thereafter. It is a critical time in the affairs of the association, and state and city pride ought to rise to the rescue, for once the affair is put into a healthy, prosperous condition, it will be of great value to the city, and to the stockgrowers of the state.

In view of the condition of the association, it has decided to ask the fine stock breeders to exhibit next fall without cash premiums and at their own expense. This will be their contribution to the association, and it is hoped that they will cheerfully respond for this once. Most of them, it is believed, exhibit to get prizes of merit rather than money prizes, and if they will forego the latter this year, the association, with good patronage, can work out of its financial difficulties, and the prospect for the future will be bright.

But an essential thing is better appreciation of the merits and value of the fair by the people of this city. Its principal support must come from Portland, whose people hitherto have not given it the support that it deserves and that it is to their interest to give. The attendance this fall should be several times as great as it was last year—and, incidentally, the streetcar company should see to it that better transportation accommodations are provided. Neither Portland, nor the stockgrowers of Oregon can afford to allow this enterprise to fail.

The report of General Maus on conditions in Alaska and especially in the much-boomed Iditarod district, is instructive and valuable. The gold yield of that district has been enormously exaggerated; instead of millions, he says the output this year will not exceed $150,000; that there are between 2000 and 2500 men in that camp, most of whom are broke and can find nothing to do; and that the government will probably have to give them transportation out to civilization this fall. The false reports that lured these men up into that inhospitable region were presumably circulated by transportation companies operating from Seattle—at least this has happened on several previous occasions. They get the money of thousands of men for the passage up to Alaska and leave them there to starve or freeze, or be brought back by the government. There is a good deal of gold in Alaska, no doubt, but a poor man has a very slim chance of getting any of it.

PORTLAND'S EAST SIDE

THE GROWTH of that portion of Portland on the east side of the river is constantly reflected in the news reports. It is a great big city with a population of more than 150,000. It has a business district that is swiftly growing, and that is noted for the push and activity of its business men. In no part of Portland is wider interest displayed in public affairs, or in the factors that make for progress. In no part of the city are push clubs more numerous, better attended or more militant. The universal spirit is one of progressiveness and sight is never lost of the paramount idea that it is men that make cities. The example of the east side is one that all Portland can follow with profit.

Some of the foremost manufacturing activities in Portland are on the east side. It is the largest distributing depot for agricultural implements west of Kansas City. Its lumbering industry contains some of the largest plants in the country. It is the largest packing center west of the Rockies. Its business district contains a big department store, large establishments in many lines, and is the center of a large furniture trade. Its real estate in the business district is swiftly advancing in price, and sites are being selected by far-seeing business houses for future large buildings and commercial establishments. Though Portland is swiftly growing in all its districts, that portion on the east side of the Willamette is displaying a splendid expansion in every phase of city building. Its development is to be one of the revelations of the coming greater Portland.

ALAS, ALAS!

THE PESTIFEROUS Democrats that register as Republicans are again raising Ned. The rascals literally give us no peace. One of them has actually slipped into the holy sanctuaries of the assembly and captured a nomination. He is J. V. Beach, and the registration books show that on May 7, 1906, he registered as a Democrat. At the last election he registered as a Republican, and was one of the abominable creatures that have so saddened and darkened the life of the esteemed Oregonian. The climax is reached, now that he has literally shanghaled from the assembly a nomination for circuit judge against another Democrat. Alas and alack, what shall we do, what shall we do?

SOMETIMES

"WE FAVOR an economical expenditure of public moneys," say the convention high brows in their platform. How much do you favor it? State Printer Duniway cut the printing expense at one legislative session from $23,000 to $12,000; but you turned him down for nomination. By the act he saved the state more than $11,000, and was the first state printer who ever reduced the printing cost; but you wouldn't have him for your candidate. During his term he has saved the state more than $40,000; but you nominated Clarke. You rejected Duniway because he would not abandon his loyalty to the direct primary. "We favor economical expenditure of public moneys"—sometimes.

Under Republican administration, Dr. Withycombe is reported as saying to the assembly, "The orchards of Oregon, in a few years, will be yielding $50,000,000 a year, and the farms and gardens $500,000,000." Now you voters need to be careful to vote the machine corporation ticket, else the fruit industry will decline. If a Democrat or anti-machine Republican should be elected governor, a deadly blight would immediately overspread all the orchards of the state, and this will happen in any county that elects an anti-machine member of the legislature, sheriff or other officer. The only way to assure fruit crops is to vote the corporation ticket straight. Don't you remember how fruit and other crops all failed during Chamberlain's governorship—how Oregon suffered lean years worse than Egypt did when Moses had a corner on corn? If you country people want to raise anything, you must help elect the corporation ticket.

The Journal recently mentioned Sir Wilfred Laurier as "governor-general" of Canada, whereas it should have said "premier." The governor-general is appointed for a five year term by the king of England, and is at present Earl Grey, who will soon be succeeded by the Duke of Connaught. The premiership, held by Laurier, is an elective office. The governor general represents the king, the premier is the leading representative of Canada.

The Russian government is having another spasm of special activity in driving the Jews out of Kiev and other Russian cities, more than 2000 having been forcibly expelled from that city within 10 days. They had done no particular wrong, but the intolerant autocracy, having learned nothing in centuries, hates these peaceable people merely because they are Jews. Such a government is not fit to exist on the face of the earth, but more enlightened nations cannot very well exterminate it.

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be understood as indorsing the views or statements of correspondents. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned when not used should inclose postage. Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 200 words in length may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

Toledo's Free Ferry.

Toledo, Or., July 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—The man who wrote the article about the "Free Ferry at Toledo" in your issue of July 19 was evidently misinformed as to the facts in the matter and he certainly was not one of the taxpayers who were robbed to pay for this ferry. He states in his complaint that there was held a special election to vote on the free ferry, but that it was kept quiet and that but few of the taxpayers knew of the election. This is a rank falsehood as there has never been held a special election in regard to the matter.

Here is the history of the free ferry in a nut shell: Having long felt the need of a ferry here and being unable to get the county to operate one, the Toledo Development league took it upon itself to secure one. Bids for the operation of a ferry were advertised for and $500 was the lowest offer made and this offer was accepted. The Development league pledged $200 toward the support of this ferry and asked the county court to stand the other $300 which they promised to do. This ferry is under the control of the Development league. They have certain hours of the day at which it is free and other hours at which a charge is made. This M. Steuer evidently came at one of the periods of the day when a charge is made, and has got sore because he was asked to pay for crossing the bay.

F. N. HAYDEN.

The Career of Norman Hapgood.

A writer in the American Magazine says of the editor of Collier's Weekly:

Norman Hapgood at Harvard was the case of the obscure middle westerner who makes good. He entered, an unknown man, and by senior year he had shown excellent literary ability. He then spent three increasingly dreary years in the Harvard law school. He had mind enough to take honors, but he was plainly bored, particularly by the final year.

He then went to Chicago, and started practice in a law firm. This continued to be a misfit, and within a few months he began work on the Chicago Evening Post at $5 a week. A college friend, hearing of this thin career, placed him on the Milwaukee Sentinel at $20 a week. Here he did all sorts of reporting work, but he was most successful where there was a literary and artistic "story." When Hopkinson Smith came to town, Hapgood, who had learned shorthand before he went to college, reported the lecture so well that the artist said it was the best newspaper report he had seen.

Tiring of Milwaukee, Hapgood decided on New York, and, without money or reputation, got a job on the New York Evening Post, doing bits of assignment work around town, his first work on space netting him $10 to $12 a week. Finally he was raised to $20 a week. It was at this time, while he was still a hard working and unknown reporter, that he wrote a series of articles on "Literary Statesmen" in the Contemporary Review.

A secession of men from the Post took place, and they journeyed over to the Commercial Advertiser. Hapgood was one of this group. On the Commercial Advertiser he did general reporting, but with more and more specialization in dramatic news, till at last he became dramatic editor. His criticism was fearless and well expressed. After a few years of the Commercial Advertiser, he found that the endless chain of columns on the local plays did not give much mental play. So he dropped the job and tried a trip in Europe, hoping that in the leisure he could round out some essays and do more mellow writing than under the hot pressure of journalism. He found that actually his product was less real than when he was living in the zone of responsibility.

Then came the cable from Mr. Collier, in the year 1903. Young Collier, desirous of making his Collier's Weekly attract the public eye and intelligence—in short, to make a dignified stir—chose Hapgood to write editorial paragraphs.

What Shall We Eat in Summer?

From the Christian Herald.

Catering for the household in summer is not a difficult task provided the family are of one mind. Nature furnishes fruits in abundance, and a diet largely composed of milk and fruit, good bread and butter and fresh vegetables is the one to be recommended in the summer season. Very little meat is needed in summer. Hot joints and highly spiced food are as great mistakes as might be the wearing of a fur coat. The custom of a hearty American breakfast, once universal, has become obsolete, and the European breakfast of rolls and coffee, or coffee with toast and marmalade, a little fruit and a cereal at discretion, is at present popular. To prepare breakfast with coffee and rolls and boiled eggs is an easy affair. The other meals of the day may likewise be simple. If there are men whose work requires them to have a heartier diet, they should be provided for at dinner or supper. Americans need not be ashamed of liking pie as their forefathers did. A toothsome berry pie is a dish fit to set before a king. The summer housekeeper may decline to make pastry oftener than on Saturday morning, and when the supply of the Saturday baking is exhausted she should serve the family with uncooked fruit until the return of the baking day.

The Assembly Carefully Considered.

From the Fossil Journal.

Stripped of all sophistical verbiage, if the assembly plan, as at present advocated, prevails in Oregon, then the primary plan of nominating candidates direct from or by the people fails, and with it will go down the initiative and referendum, and direct election of United States senators by the people—reforms that are priceless in that they give the plain people of Oregon political powers greater than are possessed by any other state in the union—powers of a kind that every state and country has contended for since the days of King John of England, when his subjects forced him to sign the historic Magna Charta, which made him to some extent the servant of his people, rather than their master. From that day to this, people have been fighting for franchise extension and equality, for a larger share of self government, and against taxation without representation. Shall the people of Oregon now proceed to throw away the direct governmental power once tasted, the reform legislation that is being sought in one form or another by every American state? We think hardly.

In order to show that the forthcoming state assembly does not represent the main body of the Republican party, it is only necessary to call attention to the report of the meeting that elected Wheeler county's eight delegates to the state assembly, and to add that in this county no general interest was taken in the election of central committeemen at the primary election of 1908, as it was not expected they would take it upon themselves to elect delegates two years later to an assembly or convention whose avowed purpose is to make the assembly nominees the party nominees, there being nothing in the primary law, under which they were elected, providing for such assemblies. In fact, only eight out of 13 precincts elected committeemen at all, and these were in all cases elected by a mere smattering of votes. Subsequently five of the eight met and appointed committeemen to fill the vacancies. The news report in question shows that there were only two of the regularly elected committeemen present at the meeting that elected the eight state delegates.

We learn from newspaper reports that the state delegates in most of the counties were elected in much the same manner as in Wheeler, that the rank and file of the party had no knowledge of or voice in the matter. How, then, can it be binding on them, or can you call the state assembly a representative affair?

Some Questions.

A Corvallis voter asks the Gazette-Times these questions:

First—What, if any, is the difference between the so-called assemblies now held in Oregon and the conventions held here in former years?

Second—Whether assemblies and conventions are merely two different names for practically the same thing (which to the writer is quite apparent), or not. Do not those who have recently partaken in them directly violate the statute law of our state, which expressly declares that nominations of public officers shall be made at the primary election, "and in no other manner"?

Third—Was not the law establishing the primary election for nomination of public officers especially designed to do away with the previous convention system of nominations; and, as a matter of fact, did not the last session of our legislature specifically refuse to make such conventions lawful in connection with the present law?

Fourth—Can it for a moment be logically maintained that nominations previously made by a convention of politicians and afterward submitted to the voters at the primary election is the same thing as nominations made at the primary election without any previous conventions; and, therefore, is not the former an "other manner" of making nominations specifically prohibited by law?

Fifth—Are you not aware that it has been chiefly professional politicians and agents of railway and other corporate interests which have been back of the convention system in the past, enormous sums of money being used freely to purchase the votes of delegates for the nomination of officers subservient to such interests; and is it desirable to return again to a system bearing such fruit instead of the present system which permits no such corruption?

Sixth—Are you not aware also that the chief leaders of the convention system are against the initiative, referendum and recall laws as well as against the direct nomination of public officers by the people, the bell wether of them all, the Portland Oregonian, recently declaring that any candidate subscribing to Statement No. 1 should be knifed to the hilt?

Queen Bee Gone Astray.

From Everybody's Magazine.

A newly married couple were beginning their honeymoon in a city hotel. The bride went out to do some shopping, and when she returned she found herself puzzled to decide which was their room. When she thought she had located it she tapped timidly on the panel and breathed:

"It's me, honey; let me in."

There was no response, and she tapped louder and said:

"Honey, it's me, and I want to come in."

"Madam," said a gruff voice from the other side of the door, "this ain't no beehive; it's a bathroom."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Dr. Smith's services may be required later.

* * *

The ticket appears to be rather light headed.

* * *

Perhaps the Colonel is studying which way to jump.

* * *

Aeroplanes will cut a big figure in the next war.

* * *

It is doubtful if Bowerman gets all the Smiths' votes.

* * *

Do the Republicans of Oregon want to indorse Joe Cannon?

* * *

The platform was careful not to mention any of the "principles."

* * *

The assembly didn't have the courage to denounce Statement No. 1.

* * *

Making a ticket is easy compared with getting the rank and file to vote for it.

* * *

Next thing, to get the people's nomination; after that to get the people's votes.

* * *

There are all sorts of people; some like to climb high mountains—or pretend do.

* * *

The platform "pointed with pride" two or three times, but neglected to "view with alarm."

* * *

The convention was opened with prayer. Immediately after the Amen everybody giggled.

* * *

It is supposed that Dr. Crippen has gone to Spain, where he can say to his pursuers, "Manana."

* * *

Men killed and wounded on American battleships will soon equal the casualties that might occur in a war.

* * *

The Gervais Star will surely support the ticket zealously. Republican "principles" must and shall be preserved.

* * *

Rains in many parts of this region have done an immense amount of good, in putting out fires and reviving crops.

* * *

If any Democrat should be elected in the state, the cows would stop giving milk and the hens would quit laying eggs.

* * *

Doubtless a good many of the visiting Hibernians will "come back." Like all other visitors, they are in love with Portland.

* * *

A New York judge decided that it was no crime for a man to look at a pretty woman. If it were few men would be guiltless. They just can't help it.

* * *

The assembly sidestepped the tariff, conservation, cost of living and nearly everything else. After all, isn't it offices rather than "principles" that are at stake?

* * *

Ballinger is to be vindicated by the majority of the investigating committee. But that's no news. Everybody knew that this was what the majority of the committee was appointed for.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Estacada will build another schoolhouse, to cost $5685.

* * *

Hood River is doing considerable cement sidewalk improvement.

* * *

A party of Hood River people have already gone to the summit of Mount Hood.

* * *

A Tillamook man handed the mayor $100 to help improve the public playground.

* * *

Very curious thing happened in Hood River valley; an owner of a tract of orchard land has gone into bankruptcy.

* * *

Mountain water of sufficient flow to supply a city several times the size of Salem bubbles up constantly, winter and summer, in a giant spring exactly one-half mile south of Aumsville, asserts the Advance.

* * *

Florence correspondence: The stages incoming and outgoing are crowded to the guards, and many who do not engage passage a day or two ahead are compelled to remain over and catch the first vacant seat.

* * *

A fight to the finish took place in Woodburn Saturday night between a negro and a white man. Two rounds were fought when the white man was knocked down and failed to come up before the count.

* * *

Oscar Fredenberg has retired from the service of carrying the mail to Mount Hood after 16 years during which he missed less than 10 trips and these were on account of deep snow which made the roads impassable.

* * *

In all the broad state of Oregon there is no more prosperous place than The Dalles, no place where business is better, no place where industry is reaping a better reward, says the Optimist. And it adds that as good fruit land as there is in the world is cheaper here than at any other place in the country.

* * *

The Astoria Budget reports that the Western Cooperage company has a force of about 100 men at work clearing the right of way for the first 12 miles of the Astoria Southern railroad to be built up the Young's and Klatskanine rivers into the Nehalem valley, and is anxious to secure additional help.

* * *

Jamie Scott, a Newberg boy, was standing on the bank of the Willamette the other day watching the boys in swimming and saw one of the bathers struggling for his life unnoticed by the others. He went in after him, nailed him as he was going down on the third and last call, and with no little difficulty got him ashore.

* * *

The Canby creamery shipped 130 boxes of their prize butter Monday to Seattle from where it goes to their Alaska trade, says the Tribune. The last shipment our creamery made to Seattle was held with all the other butter that was shipped to that point for several days and subjected to a severe examination by the dairy commissioner, and the Canby butter was awarded first prize.

July 23 in History—Viscountess Say and Sele

One of the most remarkable and interesting of all the court ladies of England was Christobella, Viscountess Say and Sele, who died on July 23, 1789, at the extreme age of 95. She received a large fortune from her father, Sir Thomas Tyrrell, and was married three times, each of her husbands adding considerably to her wealth. Her second husband left her the fine estate, Doddershall House, and here it was, that, after the death of her third husband, when she was at least 86 years old, she used frequently to entertain large social parties, and her balls were the gayest and pleasantest in all England.

The viscountess was always the life of her parties; she still loved the company of the young, and often seemed the sprightliest among them. Even when past 80 she was passionately fond of dancing, and practiced it with grace and elegance even when many for her juniors were sinking into the decreptitude of age. Men of 50 were mere boys to Lady Say and Sele, when she gaily tripped it "on the light fantastic toe" in her own ball room at Doddershall.

An old chronicler says: "It was truly delicious to see her ladyship at 81, and her youthful partner of 65, merrily leading the country dance, or bounding away in the cotillion, or gracefully figuring a fashionable minuet."

When her ladyship was about 90 she used to say that she "had chosen her first husband for love, her second for riches, and her third for rank, and that she had now some thoughts of beginning again in the same order." "I have always hitherto," she continued, "been able to secure the best dancer in the neighborhood for my partner, by sending him an annual present of a haunch or two of venison; but latterly, I begin to think he has shown a preference for younger ladies; so, I suppose, I must increase my bribe, and send him a whole buck at a time, instead of a haunch."

The exact age of the viscountess was not known, for she most carefully concealed it, and it is said, even caused the record of her baptism to be erased from the parish-register. It is only an act of justice to Lady Say and Sele to mention, that while she loved gay recreations, she was not unmindful of the wants of the poor. She was benevolent while living, and in her will, dated two years before her death, she bequeathed large sums of money for the endowment of some excellent charities for the poor of the several parishes with which she was connected.

July 23d is interesting as the date, in 1851, that the bloomer costume was first brought practically to the notice of the world, at a ball held on that date at Lowell, Mass. The originator of this style of dress was Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, the editor of the temperance journal named "The Lily," which was published at Seneca Falls, N. Y.

The fashion did not fail to make itself apparent in various parts of the United States. Many of the newspapers of the day noted the adoption of the costume in their home cities, and generally with much commendation. In the autumn of the same year an American lady lectured on the subject in London dressed in a Bloomer costume. The dress created considerable merriment in that country, and even in the United States the innovation had a very short life.

On July 23, 1865, the steamer Great Eastern started to lay the second Atlantic cable. It is the date of the battle of Manassas in 1861. The birthday of Charlotte Cushman, the actress (1816); Cardinal James Gibbons (1834); and Albert Shaw, journalist and author (1857). It is the date of the death of Richard Gibson, the artist (1690); Patrick Sarsfield, the Hero of Limeric (1693); Titus Oates, instigator of the Popish Plot Conspiracy (1705); and General U. S. Grant (1885); and the date of the guillotining of Viscount Alexander de Beauharnais, the first husband of Empress Josephine.

TANGLEFOOT

By Miles Overholt

A MORALLESS TALE.

Joseph Bubb was a good young man,
He was built on the Moody and Sankey plan,
He went to church and said his prayers,
Attended close to his own affairs,
And he grew to age in an atmosphere
Of righteousness and godly fear.

At 22 he came out west,
And robbed a train with glee and zest,
He stole a bank and timber land.
They welcomed him home with the village band.
And he built a castle with stolen gold,
And he cared for his parents when they grew old.
A hospital and home for the poor
He established there and his place was sure
As a man of wealth with a Christian mind,
And then he built a home for blind.
Oh, many deeds of good he'd done,
And the townsmen loved him, every one.

But what of the crooked work out west?
Did the folks rise up and call him blest?
No moral here; nor a word to say,
Not a whisper low, but he made his hay,
And he robbed and stole from folks out west,
And he took their coin with a merry jest,
And he went back home with a pious face,
Became the big man of the place,
And the good he did helped those in need,
Was it offset by an evil deed?
We must pass the buck; it is up to you.
What's the moral here; will he get his due?

How the U. P. Reported the Fight.

C. D. Lee of the United Press tells in the Fourth Estate of the big "beat" of that organization in reporting the prize fight at Reno, in part as follows:

"Never before in the history of prize fighting and newspapers had the flash of a result been received by the clients of a press association during the description of the round in which the finish occurred. In this instance nearly half the description of the fifteenth round had been received over the United Press wires when the flash came, 'Johnson wins in fifteenth round.'

"The man who conceived this idea of instantaneous transmission to all points and set it as the ideal was Roy W. Howard, general news manager of the United Press. His right hand man, who was to overcome the mechanical difficulties, was J. J. Rafter, superintendent of telegraph. Howard went to the scene and arranged all the immediate preliminaries. Rafter took a midway station at Chicago. He picked for important places at the keys and typewriters on the big trunk lines of the association the best operators in its employ. Howard ordered the installation of visible typewriters at all relay points, and to this as much as to any one other factor was due the remarkable speed attained in forwarding the report across the continent and to the Atlantic cable, to San Francisco, up and down the Pacific coast and to Australia. As each word was recorded at a relay point it was clicked off by the sending operator seated behind him.

"The number of relays also had been cut down. On the through wire from Reno to New York there was but one relay at Denver. There was only one additional relay at New York for points in New England to the north and south. Thus, between the ringside and Toronto, and between the capital of pugilism and the capital of the nation, there were only two relays—and these practically as instantaneous as mechanical repeaters.

"The story of the great battle was dictated blow for blow, clinch for clinch, by Balthasar in the front row at the ringside to the fastest sending operator on the Pacific coast who was seated beside him. The description of each round was 'clear' at Reno almost before the clang of the gong had ceased to reverberate through the big pine pit.

"Before the bell sounded for the fifteenth round the crowds in front of the Times office in Washington, D. C., had heard the full story of the fourteenth round, while the fellows up the street in front of the Times' competitor were just hearing the last of the twelfth round.

"Hundreds of messages and letters of congratulation from enthusiastic clients have been received by the United Press since the fight, and practically all of the United Press clients have boasted of their success in beating competitors.

"The achievement adds one more to the list of notable news beats scored by this association since its organization. Among its previous best performances were the beats on the death of Queen Victoria, the shooting of President McKinley, the signing of the Russo-Japanese peace treaty, the election of President Taft, the story of the fall of Constantinople, the Messina earthquake and the San Francisco earthquake."

Some Queries.

By George H. Wixon in Roseburg News.

If the rank and file are political machinists enough to recognize and correct a botched piece of work, why not trust them to do it in the first place? There are many forms of the "get together" spirit. The serpent and Mother Eve "got together" once with ultimate disastrous consequence to both. Right and wrong cannot be compromised. If the rank and file are to be trusted to exercise a wise negative in regard to assembly selections, cannot they be trusted to exercise a wise affirmative from any council of ancient owls gathered together under that beautiful system that enables three men to "assemble" and elect five delegates; and finally was it Bourneism that split the party, or did it break as a natural result of the old, old efforts to force new wine to stay peacefully in old bottles?

It is reported that Representative Edwin C. Burleigh, of the third Maine district, may resign his seat in the house and become a candidate to succeed Senator Eugene Hale.

Right and Wrong

(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 try to be good as I toddle along, I try to be decent and white; but oh, it's so easy to live your life wrong, and often it's hard to do right! A man can go wrong without sweating a hair, but if he would stick to the right, he has to be watching with vigilant care, and never let up in his fight. I find it so easy to spread a report, that darkens the fame of a man! It costs me an effort to pull myself short, and praise not worth a kopeck a throw. I find it easy, when making a trade, to say that my horse is a jo; and it's hard to confess that he's old and decayed, and not worth o kopeck a throw. I find it so easy to brag and to boast, and swell myself up like a joss; and I hate to admit that I'm merely, at most, no more than a fierce total loss. I try to be decent and humble and fair, and never have I understood, as I journeyed the pathway with vigilant care, why it takes so much work to be good!

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