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; 1218 People's Gas 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

A moral, sensible and well bred man will not affront me, and no other can—Cowper.

A SPECIAL SESSION

THE Oregon legislature may well hope that no need will appear for it to be convened in extra session to correct blunders of the late regular session. It already has enough of unpleasant notoriety. An extra session to correct blunders would be further odium, and of a kind more to be dreaded than criticism for the sins of omission and commission already in the record.

The legislature of 1909 had to be convened in special session to correct mistakes of the regular session. The session of 1911 convened for the same purpose would tremendously discredit the legislative system by representatives. It would recall that special session of former years when the body had to be convened to correct its blunder in repealing all the tax laws so that a levy for support of the state government could be made. It would be reminder that the two extra sessions of 1885 and 1898 were called to elect United States senators because, on account of deadlocks, the regular sessions of those years adjourned without such election.

In any event, the good members of the late session will earnestly hope that no need will be found for a special session. The members who are members for political purposes only, and who did so much to destroy the late session, will be keen for another chance to play popgun politics. They are a force for which the people of the state have no further need at Salem. It was their miserable schemes and intrigues that did so much to hamper the efforts and defeat the purposes of a lot of good members who went to Salem to do everything possible to further the well being of Oregon.

So far, there is no tangible evidence of need for a special session. Probably, no such evidence will appear. Even if some pretext should eventuate, there is no assurance that, handicapped by a menagerie of bumptious politician-members, the good legislators could make matters any better than in the regular session. The body might make things worse and give us the sublime spectacle of having to convene another special session to correct the blunders of special session number one.

Aside from a few with axes to grind, nobody will want the proposed session. The taxpayers know when they have had enough.

AS TO ELIGIBLES

IN PORTLAND, there is no dearth of candidates for the city council. The number of local statesmen who regard themselves as eligibles almost takes away the breath of the onlooker.

All gentlemen who filter into city councils are not eligibles. The menagerie of grafters that occupied the seats of the mighty in Ruef's time in San Francisco is in evidence. Nor are they the only municipal legislators who had the itching palm. Councils are full of them in many a city.

Nor is insufficiency of integrity the only weak spot among councilmen. Lack of mental capacity and business qualifications is a more frequent fault. Another weakness is the councilman with a half inch vision who has a fad and views every aldermanic proposition by its bearing on that fad. He is more mischievous than useful in any municipal legislative establishment.

Many gentlemen who have been councilmen ought to be in the penitentiary. Some of them are. Many a splendid city has been betrayed mercilessly by the very men to whom its welfare was confided. The recent history of grafting in St. Louis is in point, and a municipal tragedy that voters ought never to forget.

All Portland councilmen are not paragons of statesmanship. Some in the present and past bodies are eminently fit. All of them ought to be, for it is a position of large responsibility.

More capacity is required in a Portland councilman than an Oregon legislator. Measured by usual performances, almost anybody can be an average legislator. He reigns but 40 days and cannot do much harm in that brief time. Besides, the electorate has a hand on all his acts.

A Portland councilman is in action all the time. Matters of paving, street improvements, garbage and the scores of other vast enterprises over which he legislates and lets contracts involve immensely greater responsibility and powers for mischief or virtue than is true of an Oregon legislator. His hand is constantly on the property of Portland people with power to levy for taxes and for all kinds of improvements.

It is a position to which men of the highest character and largest mental calibre should be called. In electing them, men should not vote for party or for good fellows, or for acquaintance sake. They should make the test an issue of whether or not he is of aldermanic stature. They should vote for him only when sure that he is honest and capable.

THE WHITE HOUSE AND MEXICO

THE WHITE HOUSE should tell the country why large land and sea forces of the United States are sent to Mexico. It is a mistake to make a secret of this theatrical display of military and naval force. It is a worse mistake to filter out alleged reasons from the White House with full intent to deceive, and that the public understands to be issued with the full realization that it will not be believed.

It would only be on an extraordinary account that the president would summon all this martial array to the Mexican border. He did not send it there for mere purposes of maneuver. He would not be so foolish. He did not send it there merely to prevent filibustering. So large a force and the heaviest battleships of the navy would not be necessary. He did not send it there for its effect on other powers. One battleship and one regiment would have answered the purpose quite as well.

The White House did not go into this pomp and heraldry to head Japan off of Mexico. If it had, the war department jingoes would have proclaimed it to the world the day orders were issued. Hobson would have screamed himself to death, spreading the news. It is not done to enforce the Monroe doctrine; the Monroe doctrine is already enforced. It is unthinkable that it is done as a moral or other force to help Diaz against the revolutionists. The president and his advisers would scarcely be so unwise.

There must be another and a far more serious reason. It would of necessity have to be a matter of far graver import to warrant all this marshaling of men, munitions and battle craft. The very fact that it is momentous is the reason why it should be given to the country. There is no longer reason why the White House should, if certain its cause is just, insist on silence and secrecy.

FRUIT CANNING IN OREGON

THERE was a time not long since when the injunction to gather up the fragments that nothing should be lost had no appeal to Oregon people. In the fields no less than in the home only the best was utilized, the rest left to spoil. In the garden and orchard the same bad rule was followed. The function of the fruit cannery was unknown, or if known despised. Times change. The other day we read of one large cannery seeking the abundant material available in the overplus of our orchards and berry fields. Those canneries already here we understand to be increasing their facilities.

Not long since a couple from Idaho went to Hood River at the end of the strawberry season, seeking a location. On their return to Portland the old lady's comment was: "What sort of people are those strawberry growers? We saw more fine berries left on the vines to rot than we should call a good crop where we came from. When I asked them why, they said the season only lasted three weeks and was now over, and they had no use for this ripe fruit, as they could not ship it!" Probably the old lady's economical soul would not have been vexed if a cannery was available for all that sweet and luscious fruit. The use of Oregon fields and gardens is not exhausted when the boxing of their products is over for the season. And, one more point, the fruit and vegetable gathering calls for the services of the girls and boys—now here and on the road.

A VITAL COMMERCIAL DECADE

AN ECONOMIC writer of repute, James Edward Dunning, says that the vital decade of the commercial history of the United States is the one now passing—from 1910 to 1920. He points out that while our exports of wheat fall from $60,000,000 in the first seven months of 1902 to $10,000,000 in the same period of 1910, our imports of luxuries rose from $60,000,000 to $145,000,000. The money that Americans spend for luxuries—things that they might do without—is 141½ times the amount received for the wheat exported. American trade, Mr. Dunning says, has entered upon a new era. Foreign nations are ceasing to buy our necessary foodstuffs. Russia, Argentina and even Australia are taking our place as suppliers of food. If the balance of trade is to hold in our favor we must substitute manufactures for foodstuffs as exports. How to market them in sufficient and increasing amounts is the problem of the new commercial era.

"If manufacturing continues to expand until 1935 as since 1885, and agriculture to decrease relatively, more and larger markets must be had. They are an imperative and unescapable necessity."

AN IMPOSSIBLE CONTENTION

THERE never has been accurate knowledge as to the aggregate of Oregon's dairy products. Half a dozen years ago it was placed at $17,000,000, but it was only a guess. Many persons well informed on the subject insisted at the time that the aggregate was not more than $12,000,000.

The most authentic data yet secured was last year, when the total was placed at $15,000,000. Whether there was ever a year before that time that yielded a larger output is very much to be doubted. As a sample of what the state is doing, 800 carloads of condensed milk was shipped out by Washington county alone last year, and there are other condensers in Oregon besides those in Washington county. The product went to all parts of the United States, to the Orient, to South Africa and almost every other part of the world.

Such an output does not look like a demand for clean dairying is killing off the business. Instead of killing off the business, clean dairying will build up the business. Wisconsin has been cleaning up its dairies for a dozen years by legislation and otherwise, and the aggregate of dairy products of that state last year was $60,000,000. Cleanliness did not reduce the volume of dairy products in that state, and it will not reduce it in Oregon.

It is an absurdity to insist that the way to build up the dairy business is to be dirty. It is grotesque to contend that dirty butter is more salable and will bring a higher price than clean butter. The cleaner Oregon makes her dairy products, the greater will be the demand, the higher the price will be, and the greater will be the volume produced.

WHEAT PRODUCTION IN THE UNITED STATES

A SHORT paper by W. B. Bailey in the Independent of the 4th, inst., is the source from which the following figures are drawn. The average production of wheat during the four periods 1870 to 1879, 1880 to 1889, 1890 to 1899 and 1900 to 1909, follows, the periods being numbered 1 to 4. Period 1, production, 293,000,000 bushels; 2, 405,000,000 bushels; 3, 497,000,000, and 4, 640,000,000 bushels. During the same periods the average consumption of the nation was as follows: 1, 220,000,000; 2, 311,000,000; 3, 332,000,000; 4, 488,000,000 bushels. The quantities exported were: Period 1, 74,000,000; 2, 134,000,000; 3, 166,000,000; 4, 134,000,000 of bushels. The quantity imported was so low in all the periods as to be neglible for any purpose of comparison.

In only one year since 1875 has the amount imported equaled one half of 1 per cent of the production.

It seems that the value of the wheat exported is governed by the price at Liverpool. The same is true of the Canadian grown wheat, which under the reciprocity treaty will enter the United States free of duty. Considering, then, that the prices on each side of the border are identical it would be interesting to be shown wherein the American farmer can be injured by the free entrance of Canadian wheat. Nor is it plainly seen why the Canadian farmer should go to the trouble and expense of shipping his wheat into the United States to get the same price there that his wheat was worth at home.

There is the possibility, it is true, that until the Canadian transcontinental lines are completed and opened, the Canadian farmer may benefit by shipping his wheat south to Minneapolis or Duluth, for the sake of cheaper milling and easier access to eastern markets. Even so the American farmer is none the worse. The Canadian wheat may increase the volume of trade in his market without lowering the price.

There will be those who will be keen for a special session of the legislature. Clerks, clerkesses and taxeaters generally will have a yearning for another salary grab. Cheap John politicians who are members of the body for political purposes will also be keen for another season of hilarious intrigue. In the meantime, many, if not all, taxyayers in Multnomah county, have to yield up to the tax collector more than double the sum they paid last year, and all over the state the demand for money for public purposes is heavier. There will be no widespread and enthusiastic demand by the public for more of Bowerman and Nottingham. It knows when it has had enough.

The waxed paper milk bottle has made its appearance in New York. It is said to be an effective device for sanitation, the bottle being used but once. It is yet in the experimental stage, but the manufacturers claim that it will replace the glass bottle in every dairy in the country. But have the manufacturers heard of those certain dairymen and others in Oregon who claim that dirty dairying is more successful than clean dairying? Have they heard of that particular Portland dairyman who declared that "the dirtiest dregs in the milk can are the best food for children?"

The report of a railroad and steamer line to Coos Bay, to be constructed soon by the Harriman interests, may well be credited, although definite promises are not yet being made. The Coos Bay region will certainly get a railroad before long. The wonder is that it has waited for so long. And it may have two railroads about as soon as it has one. This is the usual occurrence—vide Central Oregon and Tillamook.

A German inventor claims to have found a substitute for rubber. It is made from the soy bean and yielded a highly elastic substance that can be vulcanized like rubber. The same result has been secured from other substances, but the cost has always been such as to preclude use for commercial purposes. If the new invention avoids this difficulty, Senator Aldrich and his rubber trust will soon have an eye on the soy bean.

The Bean committee for daily revision of the senate journal at the late session was an earnest effort at economy. The plan was to make the journal more concise, eliminate nonessentials and reduce the printing cost. It is a plan that ought to be inaugurated hereafter, the hullabaloo that Chief Clerk Flagg is raising, to the contrary notwithstanding. How well the special committee may or may not have performed its duty is not pretended here to say; but it remains a fact that reform in the preparation and printing of the senate and house journals is long overdue.

It was a boy, a gun and a hawk. Of course the gun was loaded. They buried the little 8-year-old sister the next day. It is the price we pay for recklessness with firearms.

Letters From the People

The Why of It.

Salem, March 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Anent the sending of troops to the Mexican border, you say, "would a just cause be harmed by taking the country into executive confidence?"

Is it not too much to ask Taft to confess that Morgan is whistling a tune, and the administration is merely dancing to his music?

Much is said about protecting "American interests." But America has no interests in Mexico. The holdings down there are private holdings. Upon what principle may an individual command a government to protect his private speculations?

Suppose our government should lay a tax on the Morgan interests in Mexico, upon the principle that a man should pay for the protection afforded him; what do you think would happen? Those interests would at once become private interests in a foreign country, and, of course, beyond the reach of our taxing power. Then why are they not beyond the reach of our protection? Why should the government expend many millions of dollars protecting private property it cannot tax?

But, to be sure, if Morgan is the government, he can use his army and navy as he will.

L. D. RATLIFF.

A Case of Non-Prosecution.

St. Helens, Or., March 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Deputy Fish Warden Robert Hubble tried to prosecute A. H. Beach and H. Allen under an act of the legislature of 1908 for selling supposed illegal fish. Beach, a fisherman, sold a salmon to Allen, recent butcher in St. Helens. Hubble, showing his authority, walked in, took the fish from the scales and placed both men under arrest. The fish was caught in the Willamette slough, which is open to fishermen until the fifteenth. After a hot dispute, and the loss of much valuable time, Deputy Hubble concluded it would be too much trouble to take the time and go to the expense to bring prosecution against them for selling illegal fish, and said: "Well, I guess I'll give you back your fish and let you go."

It is hardly necessary to say that the state should put competent men in such offices.

GLEE C. SHAFER.

Another Record Breaker.

Homedale, Ida., March 10. To the Eidtor of The Journal.—Over here in Idaho we can beat Mrs. Bryant's hen's egg. C. M. Gardner & Co. have an egg in their store that measures 7½ inches around one way and 8½ around the other and weighs 5 oz. The egg was laid by a Brahma hen.

J. W. JORDAN.

The Passing of Ballinger.

From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Friends of conservation and good government will find much satisfaction in the retirement of Richard Achilles Ballinger, secretary of the interior, from official life. Nothing has so become his public career as the leaving of it. The only regret will be that the leaving was so long delayed.

Admirers of President Taft, and their number has been increasing in the last few months, will regret that he deemed it necessary to become almost fulsome in his letter accepting the Ballinger resignation, labeling the discredited official as a martyr to public duty and the victim of a conspiracy. The only explanation of the president's letter is that he has become indifferent as to the effect his course may have upon politicians or the public, and that loyalty to a friend has blinded him to that friend's personal and official defects.

It is suspected that Secretary Ballinger's resignation was based on the fear that a Democratic house and a progressive senate would not allow his connection with the Cunningham claims and his other shortcomings in office to be considered closed incidents. It is certain that had Ballinger followed his former declared intention and remained in the cabinet, the Democrats would have made him something of an issue in the coming campaigns. The chances are that he resigned to save himself embarrassment rather than to relieve his chief.

Satisfaction over Ballinger's resignation will be tinged with regret that the president was not content to write across the face of it, "Accepted with thanks."

The public is not well acquainted with Walter L. Fisher of Chicago, who has been appointed to succeed Mr. Ballinger. It is announced, however, that he is an ardent supporter of the conservation policies urged by Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Pinchot, is a warm friend of Mr. Pinchot, and vice president of the National Conservation association. He has always taken a deep and active interest in conservation, and is identified with the progressive wing of the Republican party. In short, he stands for about everything that Ballinger has opposed, and the country will be quick to expect him to bring improvement to the department of the interior.

Japan's Working Children.

From Success Magazine.

The Japanese are progressing so rapidly on the job of getting civilized that they can already boast of a system of child labor that can put even our august institution to shame. According to Dr. Kuwada, a member of the Japanese house of peers, more than two-fifths of the 1,000,000 factory hands are women and children. With no laws to fear or evade the mill owners are empolying 70,000 children under the age of 14. In the match and tobacco industries particularly the work is for the most part done by children, and of these many are under 10 years of age. In the spinning mills these child-workers are often compelled to continue at their tasks at night without receiving extra pay or chance for rest. For disobedience of shop rules they are barbarously lashed and fined, this latter imposition usually wiping out their meager wages. Most of these girls are recruited from the poor rural districts by agents who lure them on with fascinating tales of city life. The ignorant parents, persuaded that the city will afford their daughters greater opportunities for education and refinement, offer up their children to an existence from which few live to return and these broken in health and morals.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Treat the arriving newcomers nicely.

War is not as popular as it used to be.

It is going to be a big year for Oregon.

Some people need to clean up their premises.

March is no climatic terror in good old Oregon.

Three weeks yet before congress reassembles.

It was a glorious March Sunday—a perfect day.

Differences of opinion make the world interesting.

Must there really be more of Bowerman and Abraham?

Those "colonists" will begin to arrive tomorrow and they are sure to like Oregon.

The party ticket is not so potent a factor in politics as it was a generation ago.

A speech of Senator Bailey's has been received, but it cannot excuse him for voting for Lorimer.

Opinions vary greatly about the character of Diaz. The truth probably lies, as usual, between the extremes.

Another common story. A Klamath county boy of 10 years took the usual "unloaded" gun to shoot at a hawk, and killed his 8-year-old sister.

The Chicago woman physician who denounces high heeled shoes is no doubt right, and her warning should be heeded by girls—but it won't be, by many.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Ashland will do considerable paving.

Eugene Guard: With the exception of the old granny who edits the Oregonian, the people of Oregon think Governor West has started out right to make a splendid record as chief executive of the state.

Artesian water has been struck in three more wells on Kelly's ranch three and one half miles from Freewater, making five of them now flowing and spouting in the Hudson Bay district. People in that section are highly elated over this addition to their resources, and Kelly, it is said, danced a jig of joy, says the Weston Leader.

Glendale News: Trappers in the mountains of the upper Rogue river country tell of the heaviest snow in 20 years. At the upper end of Pumice hill, near Prospect, there has been three feet of snow on the level, while Union creek trappers tell of seven and eight feet of snow, with intense cold weather. From his observations at the lower borders of Crater Lake park, Superintendent Arant estimates that there must be no less than 20 feet at the rim of the crater. This means there will probably be no travel to the park until the middle of July.

Mist correspondence of Tillamook Herald: Six inches of snow, the heaviest fall of the winter, fell last Saturday morning, and the mercury fell to two below zero, the coldest weather of the winter, Monday night. Since then the sun has shone brightly each day, and most of the snow has melted away. While the winter has been a very mild one on the whole, there will not be a great deal of hay left when spring opens up, as most of our stockmen have been feeding generously during the past month, feeling certain by that time that they had abundance of feed to tide them over.

SEVEN FAMOUS FRIENDSHIPS

Demetrius and Antiphilus.

A famous friendship, which in many respects was a counterpart of that between Damon and Pythias, existed between Demetrius, the Greek orator and statesman, and Antiphilus. The two were brought up together and traveled together into Egypt. Demetrius went to see the antiquities of the country, while Antiphilus remained behind to study physics. During the absence of the former, one of the slaves of Antiphilus associated himself with some thieves to pillage the Temple of Arubis (anubis), where they stole several statues, as well as other things, and concealed themselves under a bed in Antiphilus' house.

The thieves were taken as they were selling some part of the booty; and on being put to the torture, they impeached the slave who was first arrested, and then his master, at whose house part of the stolen gods were found. Antiphilus was cast into a dark dungeon where, in the day time, his hand was fastened to a ring, and set at night to a block. The heinousness of his supposed crime prevented any one from assisting him, as well as all were shocked at the idea of sacrilege. His two other slaves carried off everything that belonged to him, while he lay in prison, and he remained thus abandoned by all the world, and tormented by his jailor, who thought he was doing service to the gods in ill-treating him.

Demetrius, who knew nothing of the misfortunes of his friend until his return, no sooner was informed of the melancholy news, than he hastily ran to the prison, where they would not give him admittance, because the jailer was gone to rest, and the guards had taken their post. He was therefore obliged to wait till the next day, and even then it was with difficulty he found admittance, and had no less difficulty to recognize his friend.

After having sought for him for a long time, as we seek a man among the dead after the day of battle he would not have found him, had he not called on him loudly by name, Antiphilus faintly answered the call. Demetrius knew his voice, but could scarcely recognize his person, so much was it disfigured. Having turned his disheveled hair from his forehead, which it covered, he was so shocked at the sight that he fainted away. Antiphilus, overcome by his feelings, also fell into a swoon.

Demetrius, first recovering, did what he could to restore his friend to his senses, and gave him his own cloak to supply the place of those wretched rags that only barely covered him. The greater part of his effects having been carried off by the slaves of Antiphilus, he found himself now without resources, and he had neither credit nor money, having spent all he had with him in his tour. Thereupon he engaged himself at the port to carry merchandise as a porter, and, after having worked all the morning, he took all he had earned to his friend, of which he gave one part to the jailer, and with the other he and his friend regaled themselves.

At night Demetrius was obliged to retire, and sleep at the door upon a little bed made of leaves and branches; for he was not suffered to sleep in the prison.

Thus they lived for some time, till one of the prisoners, dying with poison, as was supposed, no person was afterwards suffered to enter the prison. Demetrius, however, who could not think of quitting his friend, went through despair, and impeached himself as an accomplice in the sacrilege. He was accordingly sent to the same prison; but it was with difficulty he persuaded the jailer to admit him into the same dungeon with his friend. However, they endeavored to soften their calamities by conversation, and each seemed to take more care of the health of his companion than of his own.

In the meantime an accident happened, which restored them to liberty at a time when they had no reason to expect it. One of the prisoners, having obtained a file, got off his irons, and after having killed the guard, fled with the rest of the prisoners. The two friends, however, remained in prison, choosing rather to die than obtain their liberty by means worse than death. The governor of Egypt being informed of the circumstances, set both of them at liberty, after permitting them to prove their innocence; but surprised at so much fidelity, he gave ten thousand dradhms to Antiphilus, and double that sum to Demetrius, who retired to India, and left everything to his friend.

Tomorrow—Octavius and Leobelius.

Where All Are Musicians.

From the Christian Herald.

Lindsborg, Kan., is the land of the Swede and the home of music. Nearly 50 years ago a band of Swedish emigrants settled in the Smoky valley. They prospered, built a town and a college. They loved music, and they soon organized a choral society that has grown into a great oratorio society. And how they do love music! They sing in their homes and in the fields, and teach the children to sing and to play.

One morning I met a small "Gust" on the street, and when I inquired of him a direction, he took off his hat and stood with the sun on his flaxen head. He had a violin under his arm and told me he was going to practice with three other boys and girls a violin quartet for the children's Saturday concert.

"And what are you going to play?" I asked.

"We play three selections," he said in his clear, slow English. "'Minuet,' from E Major Symphony, by Mozart; 'Wiegenlied,' from Schubert, and the 'Finale' from Mozart's 'Quartet No. 43.'" It fairly took my breath. Everywhere I saw children going or coming, with music in their hands or instruments under their arms, all keenly interested in the coming concert. It is the great event of the year to these Swedish children, just as the grand Messiah concert, rendered with a chorus of 900 voices, is the event of the year for their elders—and for thousands of visitors. Every boy and girl in town who can sing at all—and that scarcely leaves enough for a game of three-cornered cat—is in the chorus.

Newspapers Changing World.

From Leslie's.

The man who lives 20 years from 1911 will look back upon the present era with surprise, if not with amazement. We live in a time of advancement. Some call it progression. Some call themselves progressives, as if they were all there were of the world. This is a mistake. The wide circulation of the newspaper and the magazine has practically put a college professor, a lawyer, a doctor and a clergyman, as well as an editor and an artist, in almost every home. The best work of the ablest men in every walk of life finds a ready market in the publication office. Newspapers and magazines have supplanted, in part, the library, and, we fear, are supplanting the school, the college and the church much more than they should. It would have been well if we could have stopped here. No forward movement is ever made without blunders, without hotheads who want to go too fast and too far. So the yellow press and the muckraking writer have come, displaying the banner of the "uplifter." Really it is the banner of the disturber. But they will not tarry long. Already the demagogue is giving way to the business man, the theorist to the practical reformer, and the uplifter to the organizer.

Fifty hens of A. S. Hart of Albany lay at the rate of 1368 for sixty hens.

Convicts Who Make Good.

From the New York Herald.

An interesting thing shown by the records on file with the pardon clerk at the state capitol is that men sent to prison for penal offenses can live down their evil ways and become successful, and respected citizens.

Most remarkable cases of this kind came to the attention of the officials during the closing days of the administration of Governor Horace White. Names are not made public. It has always been the custom to shield from publicity such persons as sought to have their citizenship restored, on the theory that publication might do them much harm by branding them as convicts.

Scores of applications for restoration were made to Governor White and quite a few of them were granted. The most remarkable came from a man who is now a prominent railway man in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad. He earns a salary of $12,000 a year and lives in fine style with his family.

His petition to be restored to the full rights of citizenship was indorsed by a lawyer of prominence who declared that he and the petitioner himself were the only living persons who knew that "the petitioner was a burglar of considerable reputation."

In the papers it was explained that the man served a term in prison for burglary, but that after getting out he resolved to "brace up and be a man." He went to a part of the country where he was not known and studied engineering. None of his associates and no member of his family knew anything concerning his dark past. Like practically all others who seek citizenship years after being deprived of it, this man grew tired of making excuses to his wife and children for not voting.

The Get-Rich-Quick Game.

The officer of the United States government who managed the recent raids on get-rich-quick concerns, has estimated that $100,000,000 a year is stolen from the people by their methods. Most people, says C. M. Keys in the March World's Work, seem to be surprised by the size of the figure. They think that it is too small. If one could add together the illegal promotions and criminally careless or ignorant campaigns in worthless bonds and stocks, insurance companies, real estate certificates, etc., during the last year, I am certain that it would treble the government's figure.

It is time to look the facts in the face. It is time to find out who is responsible for these things. It is time to stop them, if we may.

First, one may ask, why has the United States government allowed these swindles to go on, year after year, and only moved at last, after half a billion dollars has been stolen?

By a vote of 35 to 15 Merrill decided to bond itself for public improvements.

Great Work on the Canal

Ex-Governor Draper of Massachusetts, has been visiting and inspecting the Panama zone and canal, of which he says:

I knew that no engineering project was too stupendous for our American engineers so long as they could work, or keep men enough to do the work. Until one has ridden through the canal zone and seen the natural conditions which breed disease—the tropical vegetation, the stagnant pools and the miasmic mist, the infecting mosquitoes—he can form no idea of the wonderful work the United States governenmt has done in transforming the isthmus into a place where men can work hard and retain good health.

I saw thousands of men working with pick and shovel in the Culebra cut, and apparently they were as strong and wielded their implements with as much vim as one of our hearty laborers exhibits on a brisk day in the north. Yet they were working in a territory so rank with growth and so permeated with disease germs that as we rode along on the railroad one member of our party said: "I'm afraid to put my head out of the window and breathe this terrible moisture."

The secret of the health of these canal workers is disclosed by glancing at the hills where their homes are. The elevations chosen as the sites for the dwellings are bare of vegetation, and are kept clear of growth. Screens keep out the mosquitoes and other disease infecting insects.

Every pool, every bit of standing water, every damp place has been cleaned out and treated with a chemical preparation which checks the breeding of mosquitoes. The precautions taken have reduced the possibilities of infection to a minimum.

The great public works, the cuts, the dam, the locks, the harbors on the Atlantic and Pacific ends of the canal, are all very impressive from an engineering standpoint. To my mind, however, our greatest achievement in Panama has been the solution of the sanitary problem.

When you see our healthy workmen, our fine houses and hospitals and then look across at the abandoned French derricks and diggers, rusty and overgrown with rank verdure, and notice the graveyard on the hill where thousands of men were buried under the hopeless French regime, the contrast impresses you with the greatness of the achievement of our sanitary engineers.

Everybody with whom I talked about the canal was optimistic and sure of the commercial success of the project. All engaged in the construction are encouraged and believe that it will be finished in a reasonable time. From what I have seen I am certain that the success of the canal is assured.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt

LITTLE LESSONS IN VAUDEVILLE.

(The Monologist.)

Ever notice that when you leave for a trip across the ocean, everybody stands on the pier and waves you goodbye? Why, even the sad sea waves!

Yes, and when a house catches fire, haven't you observed that the firemen chop holes in the roof and peer into the rooms? They are supposed to rubber into everything. You see, they wear rubber suits. Upto-date folk keep their family skeletons and other secrets hanging to the rafters so the firemen won't need to tear down the house to find 'em.

But I'm not roasting the firemen, even though I'm somebody's old flame.

And I'm not going to criticise the policeman, even though he is on the beat. Maybe he has to suport two families—who knows!

You know, it rains so much at Ilwaco on the Washington coast that duck eggs know how to swim before they are hatched!

I feel badly today—I feel like a pants' pocket in a harem skirt.

Did you know that southern California has a gayer spring dress than the northern part? Sure—you see it has a Mexican border! That is a joke.

I think I'll warble so gaily, so gaily my new little ballad, entitled: "How can there be a ring in the new court house when the new court house is square!"

ED P LETTERS

A newcomer writes to the Gold Beach Globe as follows: "There is a black sand mining plant, a sawmill, the stores are busy, both hotels have all they can do, the man with the lunch pail is in evidence, and the people are not asleep. They are pleasant, liberal and hospitable, the place is prosperous, healthy and romantically located.

Prineville Review: A letter from the Millican ranch to the Journal says there are lots of people in that part of the county filing on land and building improvements on land already filed. Millican is the name of the new postoffice which has been petitioned for. It will be about a mile from the Millican ranch.

Woman's Way

(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).

It's always pleasant to hear a girl, when she comes home from a social whirl. She tells a tale of the gowns she saw, of the hats of silk and the hats of straw; and Mrs. Jinks was a dream in white, and Mrs. Wax was a perfect fright. Would people listen if I should tell of the rags men wore at a party swell? Old Colonel Wiggs, as you know was there, and he made a botch when he dyed his hair. And old Bill Boggs was another guest; he had spilled some egg on his canvas vest, and his trousers bagged in a frightful way and he wore a hat that was much too gay. And Ezra Spink was among the crowd, with a cheap cravat that was far too loud, and his pantaloons were a total loss, and his whiskers looked like some Irish moss. Old Aaron Dingbat the giddy flirt, was there wrapped up in a cheap blue shirt, with a plate glass gem on his manly breast, and three buttons missing from off his vest. The host, who stood in cheap cowhide boots, regaled his guests with some lum cheroots, and searched our coats and our trousercloons, through a baseborn fear that we swiped his spoons.

Copyright, 1910, by George Matthew Adams. Walt Mason