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whence the new queen of the seas, the Olympic, was announced to sail for New York today. To avoid the postponement of her sailing the White Star people acceded temporarily to the demands of the striking sailors.

Hitherto the rights of seamen were supposed to be safeguarded by regulations of the several governments at the various ports, and sailors once signing articles were under severe discipline. But ship owners now face common action by sailors as a body, claiming common rights, and even ground on discussion of concessions formulated by the union.

It is stated that the British government is using pressure on the shipowners to compel a compromise, and that the Liverpool firms have already agreed to meet committees of the union to discuss terms of settlement. The effect of the strike will be world wide.

and the people of Portland are still on trial. We have had loud professions of desire for a change. We had a campaign in which every candidate declared himself a wheelhorse of commission government. We had classes and masses, elements and factions, high brows and so-called bonheads all howling their heads off for commission government. Are all going to be as sincere after election as were their professions of sincerity before election?

There is not one reason in the world why Portland should not have a splendid government. It is a splendid city of good-intentioned people. It is a city that ill deserved the mad manager of foolishness that it has been wont to have at the city hall. The state is always excellently officered, and the same character of government is possible in the state's chief city.

It is more than six months until the charter election. It is time enough for a charter to be prepared, for its provisions to be discussed, and for the great conflict over its issues to be fought.

But those charged with responsibility in its preparation have no time to lose in the great work that is before them. They are very much on trial.

Letters From the People

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Senator Root is not adding credit to his record by fighting for the special privilege and monopoly enjoyed by the paper trust.

So many preachers are becoming heretical, in the opinion of other clergymen, that hierarchy is scarcely interested in any more.

Most people would be a good deal happier and pleasanter day by day if they could get so much about what was to happen in the future.

A man died this week who had been a Democrat for more than 1,000 times, but it is not supposed that this distinction will be mentioned on his tombstone.

A man who thinks he knows a good deal about women says that however sorry a woman may be for what she has said or done, she will surely acknowledge it.

Mightn't the Democrats of Portland appropriately hold a celebration? The Democratic membership of the council here is not over 100 by 100 per cent from one to two.

The people of Portland have decided in favor of an auditorium and they have one worthy of the city of half a million people that Portland will be in a very few years.

Governor Wilson appears now to have the inside track and long lead for the Democratic nomination for president, but it will be over that yet before the nomination is made.

Big capitalists, one of them reports, echoing others, says that capital is being withdrawn from the city of Portland because of too much progressive legislation, prospect of tariff revision and doubt as to the result of the next presidential election. They are trying to hold off until after that event, 19 months hence. And then they may not be so sure that the city is not a place that will give the multimillionaire magnates in the fields of finance and industry "confidence" in the election of Governor and president and members of congress and legislatures of the Aldrich-Guggeheim-Heyburn-Smoot strangle.

Willard Webster Eggleston of Washington, D. C. assistant botanist in the department of agriculture, is in Lake county investigating the fatalities among sheep due to poisonous weeds.

Madras Pioneer: The Agency Plains Telephone company has purchased 40 miles of wire for their new line from Madras to Mecca and for the branch line to serve the farms of the stockholders.

Heppner Gazette: While cleaning out the wild spruce at the James Park place known as Tubbs Springs, to put in a water system, Karl Beach dug up an old oxbow, a clevis and an iron spigot of a well. These articles are on the line of the old emigrant road and were in early years a favorite camping place.

OREGON SIDLIGHT

Editor C. W. Lee of Falls City has been elected to fill a vacancy in the city council of Falls City.

Burns Times-Herald: C. H. Vogely has an elevator installed in his store building, the first one for Burns.

Falls City is to celebrate at the same time Independence day and the completion of the municipal water system.

Pilot Rock is negotiating for a lecture course for next winter, under the auspices of the Young Men's Athletic club.

F. S. Browne, formerly a bank cashier in Idaho, has arrived at Roseburg to become cashier of the Trust & Savings bank soon to be established.

Of Umatilla county's 55 eighth grade pupils examined 45 reached the graduation standard. Matilda Callbeck of Hermiston holds highest rank, 95.5 per cent.

The Ladies' Improvement League of Enterprise has raised \$50 for the nucleus of a cemetery purchase and their council has arranged to complete the fund.

Paisley citizens have organized a commercial club. Its officers are: C. S. Benefield, president; W. S. Blair, vice-president; L. R. Jones, secretary; Neal Woodward, treasurer.

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INDIAN NAMES

From the Tacoma Tribune

For years Tacoma has waged a campaign to have the official designation of the "Mountain That Was God" changed to Mount Tacoma, so that future generations will know the mountain by its Indian name instead of one given it by an English explorer. Tacoma has had to stand the "kidding" of the northwest because of the fight being made, but that fight is bearing fruit. In this demand for the old Indian names for its mountains Tacoma stands not alone. In a recent issue of the Cordova Alaskan campaign is inaugurated to have Mount Foraker given its Indian name, Dinala's Wife. An Alaskan, a member of the International D. Club, North Pole fame, is also brought into the line of attack, and a demand made that its name be changed to its original title, Dina. In this regard the Cordova Alaskan says:

The Indian name of Mount McKinley is Di-na-lie; Mount Foraker was called by the natives "Dinala's Wife." The names of both these commanding peaks were changed by some white "discoverer," who made an intrusion into the territory some number of years ago. The not well informed geographers of the board of geographical names, in doing this, have done a wrong. There may have been some sentiment or other influence at work when Dinala's name was changed to "high one," was changed to one much more prosaic, and meaningless in mountain nomenclature; but there is not the shadow of an excuse for dubbing "Dinala's Wife" Mount Foraker. This name tagged to the noble peak must have been the work of some local or non-local white geographer. There is no political or other interest attached to the name of Foraker; no sufficient reason why a pleasing native appellation for a lofty Alaska mountain should be superseded by the name of a politician.

It may be urged that there is reason for some other or sentiment in the case of Mount McKinley, since the man whom it was named was a martyred president of the United States. But it should never have been done. There is no intelligent reason for replacing the name of a lofty Alaska mountain by the name of a politician. It is a meaningless of which is always full of significance—with the prosaic and meaningless cognomens of more politicians, statesmen or even martyrs. These can be remembered in halls of fame, in marble sculptures, in storied urns, but the name of a lofty Alaska mountain should be preserved, and absolutely near enough to the original to be mastered by the American tongue.

To change these names at the whim or caprice, or in the selfish interest of some casual sojourner in Alaska, is inconceivable to a degree and absolutely unnecessary, and it should not be permitted if intelligent protest can be availed in securing a restoration of the names at once melodious, and hallowed by the vivid traditions of a rapidly vanishing race.

Give back to Di-na-lie his original name; restore to "Dinala's Wife" the name which it bore for centuries. The name of McKinley will live in the history of the country he served; the nation will not be the loser if the name of Foraker is forgotten.

THE SCHOOL THAT SCHOOLS

HOW FARES IT WITH THE COMMON SCHOOLS?

Is that great engine for citizen making all that it should be in Oregon?

More than 90 per cent of the children of the nation receive all the training they ever get for life work in the elementary schools. The little red school house of the country and the grammar school in the city are literally the nursery of the nation.

In the past year, how many citizens of Oregon have visited the neighborhood school, inquired about its effectiveness, examined its plant, looked after its sanitation or even given a thought to how goes it with this premier work in child training. Mighty few, indeed, have exercised the slightest care for this great activity of the common school to which so much of the welfare of human life is bound.

The common school is the most precious public activity in this country. It is the altar upon which the choicest offerings of thought, interest and contribution ought to be laid. We cannot make it too good. We cannot keep it too much in the public mind. But it is a melancholy fact, that, vital as it is to human society, it is the most neglected by the very elements that should be the most concerned.

Effort is making to have Oregon people interest themselves just one day in the year in the common schools. The purpose is to make the movement state wide, and to have it occur June 19, the day for the annual school meeting.

In the country, there are to be school picnics, held at the neighborhood school house, so the plant, the surroundings and all the arrangements can be surveyed by all the people. It is a plan worth while, and State Superintendent Alderman, who is leading it, should have the enthusiastic cooperation of all people.

For the sake of their own children, will not our parents go on this one day to see how fares it with the school?

THE NATIONAL HIGHWAY

THESE IS refreshing assurance in the statement that John Jacob Astor is deeply interested in the proposed trans-American highway. There are divers practical ways in which multi-millionaires could be of great service to the country, and this is one. Dupont, the millionaire powder manufacturer, has set an example by offering to build a \$2,000,000 highway across Delaware if the state will agree to maintain it.

A great national macadam from the Atlantic to the Pacific and another from the lakes to the Gulf would be a master strategy in aid of the Seeing-America-First movement. It would open the way for thousands to see their own country to whom that privilege is now denied.

In contemplation, it would expand the mental horizon of our own people, and cause them to think on broader and nobler lines.

Such a highway would be the most powerful of all influences to stimulate the states into good road building. On such a theme, the preachments of a million orators and agitators and uncounted tons of good roads literature would not be so effective. The actual sight of the great road stretching from ocean to ocean and becoming at once the boulevard for hosts of travelers, would count with telling effect in teaching men the value and importance of civilized roads for civilized men.

American tourists are spending \$400,000,000 annually in Europe. Such national highways as are proposed would secure the spending of a lot of this stupendous sum in our own America, and bring here a heavy contribution of shelds from European tourists. If Mr. Astor will organize a lot of his multi-millionaire friends for doing team work in these roads, he will have found an activity in which millionaires can prove itself a national blessing.

THE SEAMEN'S STRIKE

THE LONG heralded strike of the seamen on the great ocean going steamships of the world has broken out at Liverpool and at other European ports. Shipowners have hitherto refused recognition of the International Sailors' & Firemen's union. But organization on sea is following fast on recognition of unions on land, and, apparently, cannot be longer delayed.

The chief items of the men's demands are stated to be, a conciliation board, a minimum scale of manning ships, representation of the union at the signing of new men, fixed hours of labor, payment for over time, improved forecastle accommodations, and better food.

The strike was practically universal at Liverpool, Antwerp, Amsterdam and other European ports, and was imminent also at Southampton,

A PUBLIC DUTY

OF THE REWARD for the apprehension of the destroyer of the Hill family, \$500 out of the fund raised by The Journal will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest. Any trace or clue given the officers that may subsequently be used by them in successfully connecting the guilty man with the crime is such information, and it will be worth \$500 to the person who supplies it.

Somebody, somewhere, saw the assassin shortly before and shortly after the deed was committed. The murderer did not drop down from the sky, or float away in space. He did not before, and he cannot after, the butchery remain in total isolation, completely out of touch with all men.

The clothing he wore is somewhere, either still on his person or cached, and on it or connected with it there must be telltale clues. He has to eat and he has to sleep, and in doing so he is forced to come in contact with civilization. There must be points of suspicion about any man who commits such an unspeakable atrocity, and a careful scrutiny by all should presently bring him into the open.

It is vitally important for this butcher to be found. The protection of other homes against such crimes is the paramount consideration. It ought to be enough to stimulate all into a keen surveillance of every circumstance and person that might in any way be suspected.

But, in addition, there is a substantial money consideration for his arrest. The reward offered by the governor and the fund raised by The Journal through the cooperation of public spirited citizens now aggregate nearly \$4000, of which \$500 goes for information and the balance for the arrest. It is public safety and a public duty to clear up this mystery.

O. A. C. FORESTRY STUDENTS

FIVE OF THE graduates from the forestry department of the Oregon Agricultural college are entering the forest service of the nation. The head of that department and three of his class also have employment for the summer under the forest service.

This is but a young department of the O. A. C. and its growth and usefulness is but recently begun. But its graduates will not for many a year have to wait for their life work. The art and mystery of forest management, the science of forestry in America, is but in its infancy, compared with its national importance in France, Germany and India.

According to the report of the national conservation commission, transmitted to congress by President Roosevelt, January 22, 1909, forestry is now more or less practiced on 70 per cent of the national forests, and on less than one per cent of forests privately owned, the last of which now contain four fifths of the standing timber of the nation. Altogether only about 18 per cent of all the forests is under any kind of scientific care or management.

Since 1870 forest fires have destroyed a yearly average of fifty lives and timber to the value of \$60,000,000. The young growth destroyed by fire is worth far more than the merchantable timber burned.

But the commission reports that in its opinion, by proper measures of fire control, forest fires can be practically stopped at a cost yearly of one fifth of the merchantable timber burned.

Its summing up of the whole situation is found in the expression of the belief that under right management our forests will yield over four times as much as now.

It looks, then, as if these graduates can see their life work ahead of them in the forests of this coast, whose extent is so vast that not one of these men can be, except at rare intervals, within hailing distance of his neighbors.

THE BARBER'S CHAIR

In my smiling rosebud mouth
 The smiling barber deftly hooks
 His finger, and pulls it awry
 To get at my neck, and hooks
 At either corner; and he asks—
 "And gives my head a scratch or two—
 'Tis ready as the devil, and the calm
 'You think you need nice shampoo?"

Then he says: "You need a massage,"
 And then he blisters my poor face
 Within a towel reeking hot.
 Then he insists I ought to have
 A toothbrush in my mouth all the while,
 And that is why I hate to sit
 Me in a barber's easy chair.

And all the while the barber breathes
 His onion breath into my face,
 And hooks his finger 'neath my lip
 To get at my neck, and hooks
 A bootblack fumbles at my feet,
 And begs and begs me with a white
 To powder up and go across,
 And let him give my shoes a shine.

Because I do not want a shine,
 Because I hate the hair hooks,
 Because I want no shampoo, and
 Because my face the barber cooks,
 Because I hate the towel, and the calm
 I hate to do it, but am forced
 To use a safety razor, say—
 —Houston Post.

THE DECLARATION OF LONDON

A SHORT EXPLANATION of what is known as the declaration of London will serve to mark another of the steps of the associated nations towards avoiding future quarrels. The declaration in question was arrived at by the ten maritime nations at the conference in London which closed in February, 1909—but Great Britain reserved the right to consult her colonial nations which were already providing themselves with naval forces for protection in time of war. The Imperial conference, just now closing its sittings in London, has given its assent, and Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, are now made parties to the declaration.

The agreeing powers are, Germany, the United States, Austria-Hungary, Spain, France, Italy, Japan, Russia, the Netherlands, Great Britain and her colonies.

In times of war prize courts are established by parties to the conflict, and each has prescribed rules to guide its own court, very often differing from those of other nations. Neutral vessels, trading to a belligerent port, have been in constant doubt as to whether certain classes of goods, forming part or of a cargo, would or would not expose them to capture on the high seas by ships of the warring nation. Several instances occurred in the Russo-Japanese war when neutral vessels were carried off to the prize courts for adjudication and several were sunk at sea by the arresting men of war. The right of search of the neutral ships to determine the nature of their cargoes was disputed. Needless to say that the seeds of a fine crop of quarrels were left.

Without going into details it may be said that these many questions were settled in a fair spirit of give and take. But the rights of neutrals were enlarged. The disposition was to allow the free transportation of goods not actually contraband of war to all open ports of an enemy's country. Lists of goods solely or mainly of use for war, and of goods available for possible use in war or peace, were formulated.

The general scope of the agreement was to confine war measures

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FALLS THAT BEAT NIAGARA

One is often asked by South Africans how the Victoria falls compare with Niagara. To my mind, the Victoria falls are far the more beautiful. It is true that the volume of water at Niagara is greater. The great, rushing river above the cascades and the steel plate tracks for fast automobiles and cement ways for motor cars going less than 25 miles an hour. It is planned to have this highway follow the thirty-fifth parallel of latitude, and to have a commission appointed comprising two representatives from each of the states traversed. This commission is to send out road making parties to locate a preliminary route. Another plan which is being strongly advocated contemplates the construction not only of an east and west automobile highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, but also a north and south trunk line to the lakes to the Gulf. The feeders for these two great trunk lines are to be carefully laid out in each state so that they will form a vast and comprehensive system.

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SEVEN FAMOUS PAINTERS

To the great genius of Gilbert Stuart is to be credited our present day knowledge of the likenesses of our Revolutionary forefathers. The fidelity with which he painted these pictures has gone far toward perpetuating the personalities of the founders of the Republic. His Washington is regarded as the meridian of his honors and his skill and almost equally famous is his portrait of Martha Washington.

Gilbert Stuart was the son of a needy snuff grinder, his father having emigrated to this country from Scotland in 1736. Gilbert was born in 1755 in the town of Scottdale, where the artist was born. At an early age Stuart showed a remarkable talent for drawing. As an early as age 13 he painted the portraits of wealthy land owners of Newport.

A Scotch painter happened to be in America at this time, and being struck with the marvelous talent of the boy, he took him to England to give him a basic instruction in the requisites of his art. Unfortunately his patron died after a hard struggle of a few years to educate himself. Stuart worked his passage back to America and began again to employ his art at Newport.

He was prospering, through painting the portraits of old Rhode Island families when the Revolution broke out. His work suddenly fell off, for few thought of having portraits painted in that period of stress. He had little money, but sufficient for a passage to England, so he went.

When he returned to America he was 20. After reaching London he secured cheap lodgings and took every kind of beggarly and unprofitable work. Benjamin West, an American of Quaker parentage, who later succeeded Sir Joshua Reynolds as president of the Royal Academy, was fond of him, and he took Stuart into his studio. It was an anxious meeting, this first one, but West became convinced of his talent and took him in, offered him a home and he studied under West. He advanced so rapidly that he was soon able to help his protector with his work and to execute original paintings that compared favorably with those of the master.

KANSAS BECOMING A FOREST

From Topeka Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Western Kansas, 40 years ago was the heart of the great American desert. It is rapidly becoming a region of forests and agriculture. Many of the farmers in the western half of the state are planting 2,000,000 catalpa trees this year and the planting in previous seasons will aggregate as many more.

Generally the catalpa groves are planted along the Kansas and Missouri Hills rivers and their tributaries, where soil conditions are perfect for this variety of forest tree.

Hundreds of farmers along the Arkansas valley, between Hutchinson and the Colorado line, are now abandoning wheat and corn and other crops because of the promise of greater returns from the catalpa tree. After 10 years they will be selling lumber for commercial purposes.

Within six years the catalpa trees attain a growth large enough for fence posts. After the first crop of posts is cut the second matures in about four years. The farmers are planting the yearly sprouts and about 1500 to the acre. The soil grows 25 thousand sand. Corn and potatoes can be raised between the rows the first three years, so the land is being used while the trees are growing.

The largest catalpa farm in western Kansas is that on the Yazzy plantation near Hutchinson. The trees there were first set out 15 years ago, and have been yielding an annual crop of posts, railroad ties and timber for commercial purposes. A large force of postcutters and woodchoppers is employed annually on this plantation.

Niagara Falls Outdone.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The Scotch character has a large element of stolidity in it. There are Scotchmen who, after once deciding on a question, ignore every suggestion, and will not change.

Angus McTavish was a lowlander, wealthy and thoroughly Scotch, and had never seen the highlands or the beautiful lakes of Scotland except from a long distance. His only visit to the highlands was to New York, owing to his prominence, was shown all the sights.

Was he impressed? He was not, and still thought the lowlands of Scotland far superior.

As a final chance to show Angus something that would impress him, the committee took him to Niagara Falls. Angus looked at them critically, and when asked if he did not think them the most marvelous thing he had ever seen.

"Aye, mon. They are grand. But do ye ken the auld peacock in Perthshire that had the wooden legs?"

A Georgia Ambition.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"The automobile for style," said the Georgia farmer, "but for safety and solid comfort give me the slow, old-fashioned ox-cart; but I'd like to collar one of the automobiles an' hitch about four ploughs behind it in a 20 acre field, and in ten minutes it give the old mule lessons on gittin' over ground."

In Washington.

"I understand," says the first statesman, "that they are going to build a war to the cowshed at the White House."

"Are they going to put another war in there?" asked the second statesman.

"No. They're going to put Lorimer's goat in it when they get the goat."

THE CACTUS CENTER STAGE

The stage from Sage Brush City was four hours overdue.

And when we saw it could all be all right when we saw it comin' through; it was crawlin' 'er the prairie like an engine shy of steam.

The driver, old Bud Jackson, got 'em back on the road.

There was two scart women in it, and a bunch of frightened kids; they had crossed the Trouble mountains when the hind wheels sorter many, and they was a-missin' from the team.

The driver, old Bud Jackson, got 'em back on the road.

But his team had started runnin' and he couldn't hold the load.

The road was straight some distance, but it ever struck that curve.

Bud pulled upon the leather till he creaked in every joint.

He knewed that death was certain if they ever struck that curve.

But he hung right to them ribbons like a man of iron nerve.

He seen he couldn't stop 'em so he pulls a gun, and "Bang!"

He shoots a charge' leader, and the hind wheels sorter many, and he dragged his teammate with him when he tumbled in the dust.

And when the wheels stopped the mule that the works was goin' bust.

A hero? Well I guess so, but that ain't so much as you get out of a point.

The women roared. Buddy caught the "shootin' scud" 'em so.

And when the driver saw the story and praised Bud to his boss.

The company docked the driver for the price of that blamed horse.

—Denver Republican.

Breakaway Season.

See the man with dress-suit case—
 See him take the train by Youst;
 See the woman all tied up,
 Hurrying with a brandle pup.
 See the preacher—doctors, too!
 How they rush and push by Youst;
 See the courts closed—judges gone;
 Only court now's on the lawn.
 See the houses in a twinkling
 How they up the curtain down.
 Goody-goody and wicked flee
 To the mountains and the sea.
 It's wild and woolly, a silly lot of junk;
 Got to get away or bust.
 Still the open cars are full;
 People grab the straps and pull.
 Some are forming his decision—important
 Always some one has to stay.
 What a dull town 'twould be
 If all hiked off by Youst!
 —Frank H. Brooks.

Gun Toters.

From the Chicago Tribune.

When the Tribune discussed the question of keeping firearms out of the hands of criminals it was prepared to concede that the laws governing the sale of revolvers were being enforced. That they would be ineffective at the best had and when other means were resorted to of restricting gun totting were considered.

Now it is revealed by investigation that it is possible even for boys to arm themselves without difficulty if they have the purchase price. It is prevent a criminal impulse he may walk off the street into a pawn shop and in a half hour be a danger to the community.

Until this be stopped the efforts to prevent gun totting are ridiculous. Admittedly it is impossible to prevent the professional from obtaining firearms. It can be made dangerous for him to carry them, but we might as well have no restrictions if irresponsible boys are to be allowed to purchase firearms at pleasure.

Good Sense.

There's fine sense and coarse sense,
 Each good in its way;
 But the fine sense is more useful,
 Knows when to say neigh.
 —Catholic Standard.

THE TWO EXTREMES

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the man who has been making a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

A statesman, wise and honest, gets up some wondrous scheme to help our land to glory, and make life seem a dream. The people then discuss it about the clanging mart, dissect it cream and gusset, and mark it with the pencil of a lawyer. It's wild and woolly, a silly lot of junk; one side declares it bully, the other says it's punk. The man of moderation cashed in long, long ago; he gave things meditation, and he was always slow in forming his decision—important things upon; with clear, untroubled vision he measured pro and con. But now we break our tether when something greets our eyes; we damn it all together, or laud it to the skies. A treaty with the German, a war by Dr. Cook, a policy or sermon, a ball team or a book, we either praise it fully, or say that it is junk; one side declares it bully, the other says it's punk. I'd like to meet a fellow who'd take the middle ground; who'd make a slow, slow, and talk an hour or two, and give demonstration of sense of long ago—the old time moderation that sized up con and pro.

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A statesman, wise and honest, gets up some wondrous scheme to help our land to glory, and make life seem a dream. The people then discuss it about the clanging mart, dissect it cream and gusset, and mark it with the pencil of a lawyer. It's wild and woolly, a silly lot of junk; one side declares it bully, the other says it's punk. The man of moderation cashed in long, long ago; he gave things meditation, and he was always slow in forming his decision—important things upon; with clear, untroubled vision he measured pro and con. But now we break our tether when something greets our eyes; we damn it all together, or laud it to the skies. A treaty with the German, a war by Dr. Cook, a policy or sermon, a ball team or a book, we either praise it fully, or say that it is junk; one side declares it bully, the other says it's punk. I'd like to meet a fellow who'd take the middle ground; who'd make a slow, slow, and talk an hour or two, and give demonstration of sense of long ago—the old time moderation that sized up con and pro.

—Catholic Standard.

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