THE JOURNAL

—AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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As a result of observation and reflection during a long life touching public men and measures in wide variety, I would desire for my country three things above all others to supplement American civilization. From Great Britain, its administration of criminal justice; from Germany, its theatre, and from any or every European country, save Russia, Spain and Turkey, its government of cities.—Andrew D. White.

TURNING ON THE LIGHT

ILLUMINATING information about the sugar business is afforded by the present house investigation.

Mr. Atkins, head of the trust, testified that when his refinery entered the Havemeyer combination he profited $400,000 by receiving $900,000 in trust certificates for a property capitalized at $500,000.

Mr. Oxnard testified that the beet sugar business, of which he and his brother were the head, was capitalized at $12,000,000, but when it was absorbed by the Havemeyer combine the capitalization was increased to $20,000,000. Asked why it was so increased, he replied that was not his but the bankers' business. He admitted that he and his brother made half a million dollars by the transfer of their Brooklyn refinery to the combine.

The government's brief in the recent sugar frauds case in New York charged that H. O. Havemeyer received a bonus of $10,000,000 in common stock for admitting four independent concerns to the trust. In the case, the trust pleaded guilty by paying a $2,000,000 fine as partial restoration of its ill-gotten gains from weighing frauds.

Oxnard testified that while he remained outside the combine, the trust sought to drive him out of business by cutting prices. Atkins admitted that after the eighteen concerns went into the trust that there remained but five independent companies and only two of these were of any consequence.

Such have been the goings-on in the sugar business, and sugar is one of the necessities on every dining table in the land. Trust promoters claim that trusts are organized to benefit the whole people, but the illuminating testimony at Washington shows that they are promoted, not to effect economy in management, not to promote industrial efficiency, not to avoid merely the stress of competition, not to "reduce" prices, but to enable the insiders by watering stock to make millions out of the deal.

It is well that the Democratic house is turning on the light at Washington.

CLEVELAND CRIMINALS ON FARMS

THE NATIONAL conference on charities and correction has been in session at Boston. Many phases of dealing with criminals, and the line between necessary punishment and possible reformation, have been dealt with by those specially qualified, both by study and experience, to give their opinions value.

The general superintendent of charities and correction of the City of Cleveland, Ohio, Mr. James F. Jackson, gave his most recent results from the employment of the criminals of the city on the large farm recently purchased by the city, and devoted to that purpose. "The farm policy," said the speaker, "is to give each man the largest degree of liberty consistent with the well-being of others. The ultimate purpose is to employ as many without the walls as possibly can be trusted. No key is turned on these men during the day. The night guard and the locked door are more to remove temptation than to prevent escape. Prisoners arrive, a typical Bridewell company, drunken, dirty, diseased, and discouraged. They go away bronzed, accustomed to work, with a new determination and a new grip. Of course some return. The farm prison is no panacea, nor does the country present an alchemy which converts men into angels." Finally, said the superintendent, a prison should be conducted for the purpose of making men for the state, not for making money for the state.

Carrying the same idea along somewhat different lines the question of placing vagrants in farm colonies was dealt with by another speaker at the same conference. He said the only feasible plan was in use in Switzerland, Germany, Holland and Belgium. There vagrants, on conviction are committed for long terms to the farm colony. An account of the Swiss vagrant colony at Witzwil, by Professor Frank A. Fetter of Cornell university is found in "Survey" magazine for February 11, last, and is well worth reading. Not only is the community saved the greater part of the expense of maintaining tramps and vagrants in penitentiaries, jails and workhouses, but the reformation in character by their removal from those evil influences, and their re-establishment in normal, human moral life is of the first importance.

The old dictum of Count Rumford a century and more ago in Bavaria was then, and it should be still, the foundation for dealing with the idle wanderers—"if he will not work neither shall he eat."

TO BUILD BEST

THE SIMON charter committee has organized and begun work. Its attention is invited to a few truths.

The members must understand that all their work may come to naught. The test will be the vital issue of how well the work is done. If not patriotically and wisely done, it will be thrown into the discard.

The proposed charter must be a plain, straightforward instrument, framed as an honest plan of government for honest people. Simplicity can be made its commanding virtue, and complexity its fatal fault.

The least government is the best government, and power to fix responsibility an essential in every government. Officials should be few, and their chance to squirm or skulk eliminated. The scheme should be such that there will be reward for the meritorious, and oblivion for the unworthy.

There must be no ambiguities, no obscurities and above all no jokers in the new instrument. Two or three little words properly inserted could loosen the city's control over public service utilities. They could have momentous consequences for evil in the city's scheme of public improvement. A slight phrase hidden here and there in the verbiage of a necessarily complicated instrument could mean much for ill in the city's municipal life.

Making this charter is a serious business. It is a work for expert and astute men whose bumps of patriotism and integrity are bigger than their bumps of self interest and personal promotion. Their task is no enterprise for novices or experimenting statesmen, but a momentous activity for consequential men.

Besides the Simon charter, another instrument is in the making. As always, the one that builds best, will build most enduringly.

ASTORIA'S DUTY

OREGON FELICITATES with Astoria on its approaching centennial. The state and the people of the state are going to cooperate to make the event so successful that it will pass into history as one of the great affairs of the commonwealth.

But, in justice to themselves and the coming centennial, there is one condition that the people of Astoria should immediately remove, because it is a condition that reflects adversely on their plans and purposes for the celebration. The county court of Clatsop county is withholding payment to the state of $4000 of 1909 taxes due from that county through an apportionment of state taxes by the state board of taxation.

If the sum were five times the amount, the Astoria people could not, under the circumstances, afford to further default in payment. In other counties similar increases of state taxes resulted from the state board's apportionment, but every other county promptly paid the balance.

The county court of Clatsop county stands alone in refusing to pay the increase, and what is worse, it does so on technical grounds, being powerless to make a successful claim that Clatsop county should not, in justice, pay the amount, just as all other counties have done.

Yet, the Astoria centennial is receiving a gift of $50,000 from the state, and it is a sum made up by contributions from sister counties. If the $4000 back taxes of Clatsop county is not paid, it will lay additional penalty on the very sister counties that contributed the $50,000 for the Astoria centennial.

The Astoria people cannot afford to permit their county court to place them in so unfavorable a light before the rest of the state. Their good sense of justice and their high character as a people forbid. The spirit and the honor of their centennial forbid. They should compel their authorities to pay Clatsop county's honest debt.

DAMROSCH — THE GREAT CONDUCTOR

ONE OF THE great living figures in American musical life is Walter Damrosch.

Although brought by his German father to this country when 9 years old his entire musical life has been spent here, except a few years in study in Germany. His work has been to compose music, to give outlet to the thoughts that were burning for utterance, but his fame is that of the orchestral conductor. He has traveled with his orchestra the country over, opening the door for orchestral music of the highest class in many cities which heard for the first time.

He speaks with conviction and authority.

Being asked if there be such a thing as American music, he answers not yet, but it is on the way. This, he says, springs not from want of original power, but because the growth of the love and capacity for music is yet undeveloped. American art, in pictures, sculpture, drawing, architecture, has come into its own in many ways—in music not yet. And this from many causes. Because life is here too full of struggle, bustle and the fight for business success to leave time and thought for a study which demands so much from its lovers and students. As the base ball and football crowds find their enjoyment in looking on, rather than in the active share in these and such like games, so in music, the love to listen rather than to gain the higher pleasure of creating.

Next, the nation is still the bubbling pot, in which races, new and old, are melting and boiling but not yet completely blended. The finished product of amalgamation has not yet emerged, to result in the ultimate type. When that appears arts, music in particular, will show a new and true American school. He excludes both the Indian and the Negro.

What about "canned" music? What rank does he give the phonograph? Not very high. But he has been told by those who sell that very many buyers of jigs, jingles, rag time tunes, do not take long to graduate into the upper classes. So noise is, by degrees, dropped and the best composers are their constant after enjoyment.

Mr. Damrosch sums up and applies his sermon. Our great dangers are lack of industry and patience—"the idea that one can acquire a pre-digested and prepared musical education. This impatience to achieve results without sufficient labor is especially characteristic of the American woman. She won't sit down and dig out knowledge for herself."

In a most effective way, the musical views of Mr. Damrosch are told in an interview in tomorrow's Sunday Journal.

THE PRICE OF CONSOLIDATION

THOSE WHO have been agitating a consolidation of the state university and Oregon Agricultural college claim that the union would save money.

Three bills recently signed by the governor of Illinois will give them pause. In Illinois the state university and agricultural college are already consolidated into a single institution, and the bills signed by the governor are appropriations for its maintenance and extension.

The appropriations alone aggregate $3,489,300. They are, an appropriation of $848,500 for buildings and new equipment; an appropriation of $2,640,800 for maintenance and extension; total, $3,489,300.

A third bill levies an annual one mill tax on all the property of Illinois for the support of the institution. It becomes effective in 1912, and is expected to raise $2,000,000 a year.

Two million dollars a year is a very large sum of money. But it is the price Illinois, beginning in 1912, is to pay for the maintenance of its consolidated institution.

The stated annual allowance for maintenance of the state university in Oregon is $125,000. The stated allowance for the agricultural college is $150,000.

The future stated allowance for maintaining the consolidated institution in Illinois is eight times as much as the stated allowance for the two separate institutions in Oregon. Apparently, consolidation is costly. The figures do not give Oregon consolidationists one shred of argument from which to prove that their plan would be economical.

TREASURY REMITTANCES BY MAIL

THE EXPRESS companies have fallen on evil days. Hit high or hit low they catch it. A Chicago congressman named Sabath has introduced a bill in the house of representatives requiring the treasury department to transport its money, bonds and stamps by registered mail instead of by express.

But would not the postoffice department be the reasonable and sensible way for this transportation of government securities and money? Apparently not, since the United States Express has had the contract for many years for carrying money, bonds and stamps between the treasury in Washington and the subtreasuries in other cities, at prices, to say the least, lucrative to the express company.

Now comes Secretary MacVeagh, and either admits, or, may be, denounces the system as an indefensible mulcting of the public. It is stated that he has succeeded in saving $75,000 a year by cancelling mutilated currency at the sub-treasuries and sending it to Washington by registered mail as waste paper, instead of by express.

How many sleuth hounds are already on the economy trail cannot be told, but they are numerous, indeed.

In advising that the government enter upon control of prices in the industries, does Judge Gary realize that its first step would be to order the steel trust to sell its products as cheaply at home as it does abroad?

A Swiss scientist has restored to life and health gold fish that he had kept frozen stiff for three months. He might perform the stunt with gold fish, but he can't do it with cold storage poultry.

A learned New York judge has laid it down that drunkenness is no excuse for bigamy. But, the possession of only one of 'em is considered sufficient excuse by some husbands for drunkenness.

A London dog has been trained to bark in a whisper. Will some kind gentleman now come forward and teach the same trick to promiscuous cats that frolic in the backyard when the lights are out and the tired world trying to sleep?

A Baltimore clergyman declares that Atlas who held up the world was a woman and not a man. There must have been times around his family hearthstone when loves young dream was jarred.

The cable told us about the doings of the Honorable Johnson again yesterday. If anybody at the coronation fails to see the king, they will doubtless be satisfied with a glimpse of our Jack.

Letters From the People

Doesn't Agree With The Journal.

Siletz, Or., June 12.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I notice in nearly every issue of your valuable paper an editorial the gist of which is that the state legislature should amend existing laws so as to prohibit the sale, manufacture or possession of firearms. I say "prohibit" because you use the word restrict and the two are the same when people of your belief are the judges of what are reasonable restrictions. Of course the accidents and crimes to which you refer are traceable to the misuse of arms but as long as the human race exists there will exist also fools of the "I didn't know it was loaded" variety and persons of criminal propensities. I am not financially interested in the manufacture or use of arms nor am I characterized in my own neighborhood as a thug or criminal but I firmly believe that every American with real red blood in his veins should be skilled in the use of arms.

St. John's vision of Satan bound and the one thousand years of peace is not yet in sight. My motto is "In times of peace, prepare for war." Like the Texan who, when asked why he always carried a gun, replied, "I pack it all the time, not because I need it all the time, but when I do need it, I need it d——n bad."

Of the twelve apostles of Jesus of Nazareth, two habitually went armed, yet the most profoundly peaceful among us would hardly class them as thugs or "murderers at heart."

Glance over the columns of The Journal, read the criminal news and observe that two people are slain with an ax to the one who is shot to death. Read also how some pure, innocent child maimed himself for life while emulating dad at the woodpile. Then explain to the wise men of Salem the dire necessity of legislating against the ax and drop the gun question for your talk sounds like that of a man up a tree.

GEORGE S. FITZPATRICK.

Sheriff Should Have Bloodhounds.

Portland, June 13.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Your valuable paper is always at the front in advocating everything that tends to better society and the community. Your prompt move in offering the reward for the convicting of the murderer of the Hill family prompts me to ask your paper to take up the fight for making it necessary for the sheriff's office to obtain and to train a pair of the best man hunting bloodhounds that can be found. If such animals had been handy the terrible creature that is still at large would have been captured and punished.

If there are no funds for that purpose get the money by subscription. Every citizen that thinks anything of his home and society would be glad to have the opportunity to donate for that purpose. If a bloodthirsty tiger were at large in our city we would leave nothing unturned to kill it. At present there is a creature far more dangerous in our midst and we know not at what hour the same thing will be repeated. Let us get a pair of the best bloodhounds that can be obtained.

E. C. HURLBERT.

Operates as Bill of Sale.

To the Editor of The Journal—I have put in pawn some jewelry. The ticket reads, in part, "shall within 30 days from this date pay me the sum of $17 and surrender to me this agreement. Then we hereby agree to sell and deliver, etc.; but upon failure, etc., this agreement shall absolutely be forfeited, and time is the essence of this agreement." Now, what I want to know is this: If I can not pay the interest can the pawnbroker take my jewelry after the lapse of 30 days? Is there not a law compelling pawnbrokers to hold pledges for a longer period, subject to redemption?

JOHN MATTHEWS.

Rights of Aliens in Oregon.

Merrill, Or., June 10.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Can a foreign born person who is not a citizen and has not declared intention to become a citizen become the legal owner by purchase of real estate in Oregon, and can he sell same and give a good title?

SUBSCRIBER.

(An alien can purchase real estate in Oregon and can give good title. The state of Oregon, however, cannot sell lands owned by the state to an alien.)

Not Necessary to Call Name.

North Bend, Or., June 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—In attempting to make an arrest is an officer obliged to call you by name to oblige you to assist him or merely call upon you to assist him in making the arrest.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Butter and Egg Trust.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The government's prosecution of the Chicago butter and egg board will be more heartily applauded by the people than would an attack upon any or all of the other trusts against which complaint has been made. This butter and egg board is, to all intents and purposes, a trust in the full sense of the word, and it is the most rapacious of them all. The charges upon which the government bases its suit are that the quotations committee of the board holds daily sessions, approximates the quantity of eggs and butter on hand and arranges the market price accordingly, which means for the profit of the seller and the loss of the purchaser.

With the approval of this suit is linked the hope that it will be successful, for such manipulations of the prices of foodstuffs have been the cause of the high cost of living that has brought distress to thousands of homes and has even brought about a political upheaval. The court in the oil and tobacco trust cases strengthens the hope of a successful outcome of this new prosecution for the butter and egg barons have no defense in the "rule of reason." Their methods have at all times been unreasonable and arbitrary and have at all times worked to the injury of the great mass of consumers the land over.

The Difference.

From the Washington Star.

"Two and two make four," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Sometimes," replied Colonel Stilwell, of Kentucky. "And then again they merely make a pair of deuces."

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

The annual play spell is over, and it did most of us good.

* * *

The farmer who kept plenty of seed potatoes was lucky, or wise.

* * *

Among others to whom a vote of thanks is due are the weather gods.

* * *

Some people are apparently as mean in bright, balmy June as in dark, chill January.

* * *

The business of forging names on referendum petitions needs to be made odious—and dangerous.

* * *

If Lorimer should be turned out on the next vote, would his great friend and advocate, Bailey, resign in disgust?

* * *

The festival is over, but the roses will keep coming for weeks yet. It is not for a week only that Portland is the Rose City.

* * *

The senate might about as well take an all summer vacation as to stay in Washington and do nothing except practice how not to do it.

* * *

It seems that no Portland woman desires to become Mrs. Sitton's successor. Yet school director is an office that not a few women could well fill.

* * *

One thing that Oregon people don't boast about is warm water of ocean and rivers in this region. But some people like to bathe in cold water—they say.

* * *

And there is yet another election this month—that for school director, on the 19th. Though the office yields no legitimate remuneration, it is an important one. It seems that it is not to go begging this time.

* * *

Says President Taft, says he: "We must have reciprocity, and with Canada trade more free, for this, I clearly see, will help the majority." Then up speaks every trust, in anger and disgust: "Then everybody just will go completely bust; reciprocity be cussed!" The farmers, protectionists say, will have to eat their own hay, and nobody can anything pay, and ruin will ravish and bray if we trade free with Canada. But most of the people can't see how more trade is going to be injurious to industry, and so with Taft they agree on reciprocity.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

An eight-day clock is to be hung up in the council chamber at Salem.

* * *

The Gold Beach Globe has entered its seventh year and is prosperous.

* * *

Whitaker postoffice, 35 miles southeast of Bend, has been established. Mrs. Thomas E. Gray is postmaster.

* * *

The Madras band is arranging to give a basket social and entertainment at an early date, to raise funds for the support of the organization.

* * *

Lakeview's new high school building is a source of local pride. It is of brick, stone and concrete construction. It will be ready for use in the fall.

* * *

The authorities of Roseburg, following the disbanding of the volunteer fire department, are using diligence in organizing a temporary force of fire fighters.

* * *

Superintendent Wells of Jackson county reports 7000 children of school age and $200,000 yearly spent for education. Teachers' salaries are $50 to $75 per month.

* * *

Pendleton's street sweeper is to be operated only between the hours of 9:30 p. m. and 7:30 a. m., the council having acted on a protest against the dust nuisance.

* * *

There is at North Dallas an acre tract that was bequeathed by the late William ("Uncle Bill") Brown, in trust, as a bonus for a cannery or other beneficial enterprise. It will be available one more year.

* * *

The News-Record and Wallowa Chieftain, both issued by the same company, have been consolidated and the News-Record has been changed from a semi-weekly to a weekly, to be henceforth known as the Record-Chieftain.

* * *

Prineville Journal: The date of the fair has been set for October 11 to 14, four days, instead of five, and commencing on the Wednesday prior to court week, in order to allow those who have to attend court to come a few days earlier and take in the fair as well.

* * *

Joseph Herald: Ed Eben, George Houser and Charlie Christy will develop their wonderfully rich lime and marble properties a short distance west of Joseph. These are the richest of their kind in the west.

SEVEN FAMOUS PAINTERS

Whistler.

Some one has said that all great men are always of one age; that they know not youth or age. This is particularly true of Whistler, in many respects the most famous of all American painters, for he must have early seemed mature, and he certainly seemed boyish, nay, childlike, when a middle aged man.

Born in 1834, the events of his early life are difficult to ascertain owing to his own contradictory statements and desire to veil them in mystery. His remarkable genius is no doubt responsible for his many eccentricities. He quarreled indiscriminately with friend and foe, and for him the public were a set of ignoramuses who had no right to any opinion whatever.

Especially well known is his quarrel with John Ruskin, who in his "Ars Clavigera" had heaped scorn on one of Whistler's "Nocturnes" in the following language: "I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now, but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face."

The artist promptly sued for damages, and in the celebrated trial which followed he was awarded one farthing, which coin he triumphantly wore as a watch charm ever afterwards.

Whistler died in 1903, and since then the air is gradually clearing and no doubt when it does Whistler, the artist, will emerge and take the place that rightfully belongs to him, among the great artists of our or any time.

In his art work, as in his own personal appearance, Whistler was fastidious. His palettes were beautifully wiped, his brushes faultlessly kept, and as for his general behavior, it was foreign, one may even say, exotic. This was no doubt due to the fact that he lived the greater part of his mature life abroad.

In commenting upon his work, William C. Brownell, the art critic, has spoken of Whistler as "perhaps the most typical painter and the most absolute artist of the time," and has taken pains to refute the statement that he was an impressionist, except in this, that "impressionism implies, first of all, impatience of detail."

Among Whistler's fellow students in Paris was George Du Maurier, who, in his original version of "Trilby," contributed to Harper's Magazine, describes the American artist as "Joe Sibley" in most amusing fashion.

Perhaps Whistler's greatest painting is that of his mother, which has as its sub-title "Arrangement in Gray and Black." It was painted in 1872, and was purchased by the French government and is now exhibited in the Luxembourg gallery.

A biographer described Whistler's personal appearance as being "a neat, wiry figure, slight but very broad shoulders; his hands small and his fingers pointed. His complexion was sallow, but warm in color which contrasted strikingly with his blue eyes."

"He always wore a mustache and small imperial. His hair was his greatest peculiarity. This was abundant to the day of his death, and stood all over his head in little jet black curls, not tight, and crisp but fine and soft, more like feathers than hair. He was scrupulously neat and clean in person, and this neatness extended to all his actions."

Next week—Seven Famous Orders.

Not Civil But Criminal.

From the New York World.

Mr. Wickersham makes charges against the so called lumber trust which if true warrant the imprisonment of every person responsible for this conspiracy in restraint of trade. But instead of bringing criminal proceedings the attorney general resorts to civil proceedings, naming 10 trade organizations and over 150 individuals as defendants. Apparently the department of justice is seeking further information as to what the supreme court means by "reasonable" restraint of trade.

The habit of regarding the Sherman law as a civil statute is responsible for a great deal of misapprehension as to the meaning of the supreme court's decision. Most of this misapprehension disappears if we treat the act as a criminal statute, which it is. If juries can be trusted to decide whether a killing is premeditated murder or manslaughter or justifiable homicide they can be trusted to decide whether a restraint of trade is reasonable or unreasonable, whether it is merely a technical restraint or whether it works an actual public injury in one way or another.

In presenting the opinion of the court in the Standard Oil case the chief justice said the purpose of the Sherman law was to prevent wrongful acts. It should not be difficult for a jury to determine whether a restraint of trade is wrongful or not. That is a mere matter of evidence.

If the government will enforce the Sherman act as a criminal statute there need be no anxiety about the decision of the supreme court. Guilt is personal and must always be personal.

Woman's Life Saver.

From the Los Angeles Examiner.

Do you know why woman can sit in a freezing draft with low neck, no sleeves and only a lace shirtwaist between her body and zero weather? Professor Adolph van Huebner of the Royal Academy of Vienna tells you. Over woman's entire body—even the skiniest woman's body—there exists a continuous layer of fat—very thin in some places, but still there, and covering every inch of her.

Thus, while she seems to sit in zero weather exposed to the blast, she is really sitting in a snug blanket of fat, reaching from the top of her head to the soles of her feet. Men lack this fat blanket, and that is why the 250-pound man would die if he tried to dress in winter as his 80-pound daughter dresses when she goes to a party.

Where did woman get the fat blanket? She got it in the old cave-dwelling days, in the shivery days, when the man kept warm hunting and the woman had to sit around and take care of the baby. Nature gave her that fat blanket then, and has not taken it away since. So says the professor, and surely it is an interesting announcement.

Up Against It.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"That fellow is a source of great uneasiness to me. He may be worthy but I wish he would keep away from my house.

"Courting your daughter, is he?"

"Naw; he's courting my cook."

The Way It Is Done.

From Collier's Weekly.

A friend has sent us a "prospectus for a goose farm." It is one of the most perfect and convincing promoter's arguments we have seen. And all so brief and direct: Number of stockholders, 3; shares of stock, 3 at $100 par value; 300 geese at $1 each; 3 eggs per week per goose, 900 eggs per week—900 times 52 equals 46,800 eggs a year, and 3 times 46,800 equals 140,400 eggs in 3 years; 140,400 eggs incubated, allowing for 40,400 bad eggs, means 100,000 geese; 3 pounds of feathers per goose, at $1 per pound, will bring $300,000; 100,000 pairs of goose livers at 60 cents a pair, will mean $60,000; 2 buttons from each goose bill, at 1 cent each, means $2000; 100,000 dressed geese at $1.50 each would bring $150,000, and the estimated operating expenses total $190,000. Here is the balance sheet:

INCOME.	
Feathers	$300,000
Goose livers	60,000
Buttons	2,000
Dressed geese	150,000
Total	$512,000
Expenses	190,300
Net profit	$321,700
EXPENSES.	
Capital invested	$ 300
Operating expenses	190,000
Total	$190,302

To each stockholder would be paid a net profit of $107,267 or an annual income on his $100 investment of $35,755. Where the flaw is may be discovered by those who read prospectuses sent out by the Sterling Debenture corporation and other happy possessors of "sucker lists."

A Volcano as a Lighthouse.

From the Washington Post.

"What do you think of a perpetual lighthouse, needing no keeper, and yet as regular in its flashes of light as one maintained by the government?" asked Albert D. Van Wyck, a globe trotter, at the Raleigh.

"This natural light never fails, and that means much for navigation. It is a volcano on the island of San Salvador. This volcano lighthouse is about eight miles inland from the port of Acajutla. It is a veritable pillar of cloud by day and the flash of its light by night has been valuable to mariners for years. It can be seen far out at sea, and a burst of flame has gone upward every seven minutes, without the variation of a second, for many years.

"The few visitors who stop at San Salvador amuse themselves the first few days by holding their watches and timing the outburst of flame.

"A lighthouse fee is collected of all vessels that put in at the harbor nearest the volcano, and no skipper objects. He knows that the volcano is more reliable than the lighthouses kept by human beings on other coasts, and the novelty of the light is worth the price charged by the government. There is the usual detonation caused by the eruption every seven minutes, and the ground is shaken, but after a short sojourn on the island, you fail to notice it, and would be the more shocked if it did not occur."

Destruction of the Battleship Maine

Rear Admiral George W. Melville in North American Review.

It will be remembered that the Spanish commission of inquiry made official application to both the commander of the Maine and to the American court of inquiry to make a joint investigation of the cause of the accident. This act showed at least an apparent desire to arrive at the truth. In the light of after events it seems regrettable that a joint prosecution of the work of attempting to discover the cause was not carried on.

The more study and reflection I give to this question, the more convinced I am that the destruction of the Maine was due to an internal explosion. In giving this opinion there is no desire nor intention to reflect either upon the discipline or morale of the ship, nor upon the sincerity of the views of the court of inquiry. It is certain that in view of the peculiar condition under which the Maine entered the harbor of Havana that extra precautions were taken by her commander and that extreme vigilance was exercised by her crew. The court of inquiry pursued its investigation with a full knowledge of the great importance and terrible responsibility that rested upon the individual members. Additional light, however, has been thrown upon the question during the past years, so that one is justified in now differing with the members of the court as to the cause of the accident.

Extended investigations show that there have been explosions of magazines and coal bunkers which have been inexplicable and which took place under circumstances that seemed impossible to account for. Such is probably the case with the Maine.

A point that will always militate against the submarine mine theory is that no considerable body of water was thrown up by the explosion. It was no moderate charge of explosive which destroyed the battleship, and any excessive amount exploded in a harbor whose depth did not exceed 30 feet could not have failed to have sent forth great volumes of water. Is it not also possible that the explosion might have occurred in this wise? At first a small explosion or detonation would take place in part of the shell room or in some corner of the magazine. The conversion of a great mass of solid explosive to a gaseous state would tend to exert pressure in all directions. That part of the pressure exerted downward might disrupt the hull and deliver the whole contents of the magazine to the opening. Then when the remainder of the powder and shell exploded a part might be exerted in throwing the ship up while the other part would tear up the whole interior arrangement.

In the several magazines of the Maine there were different size shell and various kinds of powder. It is possible that some of the shell had been loaded some months previous to the disaster. It therefore took variable times for the different kinds of powder to burn and explode, and no one is capable of telling or even imagining what did occur.

Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis.

By Mrs. Burton Harrison in Scribner's.

Our most illustrious caller that spring was the commander-in-chief of the army of northern Virginia. General Lee came one evening, and after a pleasant talk with my mother and me, arose to go, we escorting him to the front door. It was broad moonlight, and I recall as if it were yesterday, the superb figure of our hero standing in the little porch without, saying a few last words as he swung his military cape around his shoulders. It did not need my fervid imagination to think him the most noble looking mortal I had ever seen. As he swept off his hat for a second and final farewell, he bent down and kissed me, as he often did the girls he had known from their childhood. At that time General Lee was literally the idol of the confederacy. His moral grandeur, recognized by all, lifted him into the region where "envy, nor calumny, nor hate, nor pain" ventured not to assail him. We felt, as he left us and walked off up the quiet leafy street in the moonlight, that we had been honored as by more than royalty.

We went often to Mrs. Davis' receptions, where the president never failed to say kind words in passing, and sometimes to tarry for a pleasant chat. Always grave, always looking as if he bore the sorrows of a world, he was invariably courteous, and sometimes playful in his talk with very young women. These entertainments of Mrs. Davis, held in the evening between limited hours, were attended by every one not in deep mourning. The lady of the confederate white house, while not always sparing of witty sarcasms upon those who had affronted her, could be depended upon to conduct her salon with extreme grace and conventional ease. Her sister, Margaret Howell, aided to lend it brilliancy. I have always regretted that my path in life and that of Mme. de Stoeurs have diverged so widely since.

The Appreciated Mule.

Circus hoss goes round de track.
(Sound dat horn an' drum.)
Always keep a-gittin back
To whur he stahted fum.
Old mule travels down de road,
Never makes no hit,
But he sho' move de load
To whur it ought to git.

Circus hoss he charges high
Foh his style so neat.
Mule he's ready foh to try
An' help de pore folks eat.
Fancy critters goes deir way
Wif nuffin much to do,
But, Mistah Mule, we's gotter say,
We's much oblige' to you.

—Washington Star.

An Epitaph

(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).

Beneath this stone there lies at rest
a man who always did his best. The
gods ordained that he should move
along a lowly, humble groove. For him
there was no wealth or fame, he bore
no proud ancestral name, no palace
doors for him swung wide, but in his
hut he lived and died. His years were
many and his toil brought riches from
the stubborn soil, but all that wealth
to them was brought who owned the
land whereon he wrought. He fashioned
lumber and the boards made shelter for
the languid lords. He fed the cows
and herded swine that other men might
nobly dine. From break of dawn till
close of day he toiled along his weary
way, and took his earnings in his hand
to fatten those who owned the land.
His feet were seamed with bramble
scars, that others might have motor
cars. This strip of ground is his reward; 'twas given by his overlord; it's
six feet long and two feet wide, and
here they brought him when he died. To
labor hard for 50 years, endure the burdens and the tears, to have no grateful
hours of rest, to toil, and bend, and do
your best, to grind, and moil and delve
and save, and at the last to get—a
grave! Poor souls that in the darkness grope, and weave and spin and
have no hope!

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Walt Mason