THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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We must be free or die who speak the tongue that Shakespeare spake, the faith and morals hold which Milton held.—Wordsworth.

PORTLAND

SIX MONTHS of building permits in Portland this year exceed six months of building permits last year by a million dollars. Portland's cereal exports exceeded that of Puget sound cities by 3,309,991 bushels. Portland's gain in cereal exports for the year was $1,734,796.

Portland's gain in bank clearings for six months was 7 per cent. The increase in postoffice receipts for the year exceeded $100,000. The Portland stock yards showed an increase of 233 carloads of livestock for six months. For the year, the wheat shipments were 11,033,222 bushels, and flour shipments 876,274 barrels.

The gain for the year in wheat was 1,606,716 bushels, and flour 357,967 barrels. The lumber shipments were 104,056,786 feet, 7,000,000 feet less than the banner record of last year.

Bank clearings made gains every month in the year. For March, they were greater than the preceding March by nearly $5,000,000.

The big fact in the situation is Portland's growth in manufacturing. The city is no longer a mere jobbing center. It has 669 factories, employing 15,250 officers, clerks and operatives, and sustaining a factory population of 40,000. The diversity of its manufacturing and the expansive tendency in these lines is a conspicuous phase of the situation.

All these advances appear when activity in the country at large is not great. The building permits for the United States fell off 4 per cent in May. New York City showed a loss of $4,000,000. Some of the Pacific coast cities for the six months had losses in nearly all lines.

The situation is the product of inevitable forces. It can scarcely be stopped by the inactivity of our own men because of a fortuitous map. From a huge expanse of territory it is downhill to Portland. The white coal of the living streams for manufacturing is in close proximity and inexhaustible. The products of a magnificent hinterland come to us by gravity. We are the greatest lumber port in the world because our mountains are forest-covered and we are the gateway. We are set in the midst of a huge region on which there are but seven persons per square mile while Rhode Island has over 400.

It is all stimulus for strangers to come and dwell with us and for our own men to be nerved into a more militant spirit.

THE GOVERNOR'S ROAD COMMITTEE

A CHICAGO woman is suing a lawyer for damages because he called her "an old cat." Many of the troubles in the world are due to misunderstandings. From her viewpoint, it is evident that the lawyer had a wrong notion of the Chicago woman, and a costly lawsuit is the sequel.

Too many epithets were used in the recent attempt at road legislation in Oregon. Too many good-roads men called other good-roads men "old cats." The purposes of too many men were misunderstood.

Too many farmers thought somebody in Portland wanted a job. Too many Portland friends of good roads thought the farmers opposed road improvement. Too many grangers thought the Portland movement was a mere desire to sell road machinery. In consequence, whether they expressed it or not, a controversy grew up in which there were persons on both sides who had a lingering suspicion that certain persons on the other side were "old cats."

The truth is, that in this road business, all really wanted improvement. Nobody wants to wallow forever in bad roads. Nobody wants the people of the state to continue to lose $2,000,000 a year on account of bad roads. The difference that arose was a mere question of what is the best way to get results.

And such, doubtless, is the situation at this time. It is unthinkable that anybody wants to prevent the state from having better highways. It is therefore manifest that a vital step for making progress is for all the varied interests, all the different localities and all the conflicting viewpoints to be brought together in a consultation over methods and means to the end that a harmonized plan can be evolved.

This is what has been attempted by Governor West in the appointment of a state-wide good roads committee. It consists of one member from each county with the exception of Multnomah, where there are five. Five appear to have been necessary in Multnomah because there seem to be five kinds of road opinion in Portland.

In the appointments, Governor West has touched every locality. He has brought all the conflicting opinions into the council. He has drawn widely separated interests into the committee, and asked them to harmonize on a general plan.

It is a businesslike proposition. It is a sane plan for solving the road problem. If the members will get together and thrash out their ideas in committee, there should be little difficulty in uniting on a plan that can be put into statute law and applied on the highways of the state.

TURN ON THE LIGHT

THERE IS A move at Washington to investigate how money, and how much money, was spent in the presidential election of 1904 and 1908. No higher service could be rendered the country, because of the corrupt practices legislation that would result. "Pitiless publicity" is the best known corrective of national evils.

Corruption of the electorate reached its height in the reign of Mark Hanna. But there was an enormous slush fund in the presidential campaign of 1904.

We know that in the latter election the Beef Trust contributed money, because the fact was admitted by Mr. Armour. We know that the life insurance companies contributed $150,000. We know that the oil trust contributed $100,000. We know that Mr. Harriman raised $260,000. We know that with these trusts contributing such sums, the other Big Business concerns must have made similar donations of money, but the facts have never leaked out. We know that the funds so contributed were paid into the hands of the Republican campaign committees and by them expended as an agency in carrying the election. Facts bearing on the subject appear in an article from the New York World elsewhere on this page.

The same paper points out that along with the use of money in presidential elections is the use of patronage. The president is boss of the greatest political machine in the world. By its employment, Mr. Roosevelt, though opposed by his party leaders, nominated himself in 1904. By the power of patronage, he nominated Mr. Taft in 1908. In the same way, Mr. Taft will nominate himself in 1912. "Mr. Roosevelt cannot prevent it," says the World, "because Mr. Taft now controls the machine that Mr. Roosevelt controlled four years ago."

The constitution provides the way in which a president is theoretically elected, but nobody has described accurately how a president is really elected. What greater service can congress render than by laying bare the inner secrets of how a president is actually elected in this country? Turn on the light.

THE NAVAL MILITIA

THE ORGANIZATION and progress of the naval militia in the United States owes more to the energy and perseverance of Commodore I. W. Miller, United States navy, than to any other man. He was impressed with the belief that if war were to break out this country would be desperately in need of trained sailors to man our existing fleet, as well as auxiliary ships that would be pressed into service. He believes that America is losing the taste for yachting and sailing on blue water, and he blames the automobile for this decline.

Every possible encouragement should be given by the government, Commander Miller considers, both to the national guard and to the naval militia.

To this end young men should be invited to enlist, and opportunity be given them for short service with the regular navy, and this seems especially to appeal to the real American-born youth of today. Still more effective is the formation of local and state organizations, composed of the best type of young civilians who are interested in water pursuits—so working from the little to the great, and not depending on impulses given from Washington, but on local pride and interest.

The history of the movement will be given in full by Commodore Miller in the Marshall interview to appear in next Sunday's Journal. It is of special interest in view of the presence of the Boston in the harbor of Portland, manned by the local members of the naval militia, and is commended to the special study of all members of that force.

THE KANSAS FARMER

JUST TO ROUSE the sense of gratitude in some of our Oregon farmers it may be worth while to cull a few facts from the report of a special correspondent of the New York Evening Post on a very recent visit to western Kansas.

The rainfall in an average year in that country is 22 inches. This year the shortage amounts to a drouth, and the wheat crop is practically a failure—as is "admitted by the most optimistic." And wheat is their chief crop.

Yet these Kansas farmers are not depressed, for they feel that they can withstand a year or two of deficient rainfall. They have learned two great lessons. The first is to farm well, with rotated crops. The second is that the stock industry will help the grain farmer out. Hear this correspondent: "The country is spotted with big barns, cattle are seen on every farm, creameries are paying out good money for products of the dairies, and the families on the farms are not worrying."

Good wheat crops or poor ones these farmers have been prospering. They have at any rate this to show for their earnings. In the town of 1500 population where this letter was written "one firm has sold twenty-one motor cars this spring. They were cheap cars—under $1000 each—but they are all paid for, and most of them went to farmers. Forty cars were in a parade the other day, and the occupants looked anything but poverty stricken."

Meanwhile the prices of farms have been mounting. A real estate man there showed this correspondent a half section that he "fairly bullied" a stranger into buying six years ago for $5 an acre. Now that 320 acres is worth $30 an acre.

If these people can be prosperous and comfortable, and every other one own his automobile, because the stock and dairy help out the drouth killed wheat, how much better should our farmers do where they are sure of the early and the later rain, and wheat does not dry up and fail?

IS IT BUSINESS?

THEY SAY WE ought to turn Alaska coal over for unrestricted exploitation. We did that with our timber, and the timber trust owns more than three times as much as now belongs to the public. The trust owns 2,200,000,000,000 feet; the public owns 629,000,000,000 feet.

Three concerns own enough timber to load with lumber a train 100,000 miles long. It would be a train long enough to belt the earth four times at the equator.

These three concerns are the Southern Pacific which owns 106,000,000,000 feet, Weyerhaeuser, who owns 96,000,000,000, and the Northern Pacific, which owns 30,000,000,000. Their combined holdings would build a six room cottage for each of the 16,800,000 families in the United States. They are example of the price we pay for such methods as anti-conservationists propose for Alaska.

Everybody knows the process by which the Southern Pacific grabbed its timber holdings. Everybody knows how Weyerhaeuser got his. Everybody knows how the Northern Pacific obtained its vast wealth in timber. There are agitators who want the fabulously rich coal deposits of Alaska to go the same route.

The gobbling of the timber of the United States has been a national crime. All the unmonopolized timber left of our magnificent forests is 539,000,000,000 feet in the public reserves and an added 90,000,000,000 feet on other public lands. The total is only a little more than the standing timber of Oregon.

The present value of the trust owned timber is $6,000,000,000. Delivered to the public in lumber, it will cost three times as much or $18,000,000,000. At the present rate of cut, with no provision for reforestration, we shall be a timberless nation in 1965.

Will it be business for us to permit the coal of Alaska to go as our timber has gone?

THE WORLD AGOG

THE WORLD IS preparing for the great canal at Panama. Every considerable nation is on the lookout. Christendom realizes that the transportation map is to be changed. All history is to be upset by this man-made waterway of 40 miles across the isthmus.

Both Europe and the orient are making ready. England and Germany have the ships. Both are seeking concessions for a railway across the isthmus of Darien to compete with the canal.

Japan already has a steamship line connecting the Tehuantepec railroad at Salina Cruz on the west coast of Mexico and Coatzacoalcos on the gulf. The president of the Japanese Shipowners' union has begun the organization of a cargo steamship company with a capital of 15,000,000 yen for the South American trade in anticipation of the canal opening.

Most coast cities are alert to the coming revolution in big transportation. They comprehend the significance of huge European and Atlantic steamers doing business in their harbors. Seattle has a big program of preparation under way. Los Angeles is pouring millions into San Pedro harbor. San Francisco, with a magnificent harbor, is adding extensions and conveniences to her already splendid state-owned docks.

Is Portland's house to be in order? Having an enormous advantage in inland waterways and broad hinterland, are we going to throw it away by inaction? How goes it with the Portland docks commission? What effort are we making for a wide open Columbia and Willamette?

OREGON BUILDING STONE

IT IS NOT TOO early to suggest to all quarry owners or workers in this state that they write to the state's representatives in congress to join hands with Senator Jones of Washington in urging the treasury department and the supervising architect to allow specifications for new public buildings in this state to include the use of local building stones.

Provided, of course, that such stone will stand all usual tests.

All visitors to the recent commencement at Corvallis must have noticed the fine grained sandstone of light color, used in the new buildings on the college ground, and in others there, which have now stood for from five to twenty years. This stone came from the quarries at Elk City on the Yaquina river. There probably are other quarries, still more accessible to Portland, of the same order. But the stone, in grain and color, leaves little to be desired.

Letters From the People

(Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.)

Tribute to Mrs. Mallory.

To the Editor of The Journal—The state of Oregon, and the city of Portland especially, are deeply indebted to Mrs. Lucy A. Rose Mallory of this city, editor of the World's Advance Thought, for the publicity she has given them among the world's noted writers and thinkers. Her magazine has been known among all nations in the past 24 years, more especially owing to the world wide movement, known as Whole World Soul communion, that through the cooperation of the thoughts of over a million people of all races and creeds, for a half hour on the 27th of each month has been devoted to securing advanced truths and universal peace.

This was largely the reason why the late Count Leo Tolstoy attached so much importance to Mrs. Mallory's labors for humanity's uplift. He was the first to originate the unique title so often applied to her — a Teacher of Teachers.

That Mrs. Mallory is wielding a great influence in the world for universal peace goes without question. In the March number of her magazine in an editorial, "War Shall Be no More" she said: "The proposition of Sir Edward Grey that the British parliament enact a treaty of permanent peace with the United States is timely. We will find that when that treaty is enacted (as soon will be) the other leading nations will also want to enter into a similar compact."

Now Mrs. Mallory's prophecy is echoing round the world, and the agitation among the leading nations for peace is a prophecy of its speedy fulfillment. Here we have John Hays Hammond, the American ambassador to the coronation, repeating almost word for word, the original prophecy of Mrs. Mallory, as stated in the Associated Press dispatch in the newspapers of Thursday, June 29: "He believed the arbitration treaty would be speedily followed by similar treaties with other powers, paving the way for universal peace."

Mrs. Mallory predicted the establishment of the Hague Court of Arbitration seven years before its inauguration. The prediction (even to the name) was published in her magazine.

JAMES JONES THOMAS.

Results of Tag Day.

To the Editor of The Journal—The board of directors of the Baby Home desire to express their appreciation of The Journal's valuable services on "Tag Day." The day was perfect, the cause was just and the tags were beautiful, yet the aggregate of sales fell short; this, however, was no fault of yours, and we speak of it only as a circumstance. The receipts amount to a little more than $4500, which is very satisfactory to the board. With this amount added to the aid we receive from the state, we shall have enough to meet the current expenses for the year.

We employ no solicitor, hence depend almost entirely on these two sources of revenue. We feel greatly encouraged, in fact, delighted at the great number of our best citizens who are so enthusiastic in behalf of the Baby Home. Again, thanking you for your valuable assistance, we remain very sincerely yours,

MRS. D. C. BURNS,
President.

Chief Campbell the Only Victim.

Barlow, Or., June 29, 1911.—To the Editor of The Journal—We, the people of Barlow, appreciate Davil Campbell as a brave and good man, and think there cannot be too much praise given to one of his kind. But there are two other brave and noble men who deserve equally as much praise as does Mr. Campbell, and we have not even been informed through the newspapers as to what their names might be. Please, Mr. Editor, give them some recognition for their beautiful sacrifice, if only for the sake of their dear families. Life to one human is as dear as to another, and the sacrifice is equally as great.

HATTIE IRWIN.

(Chief Campbell was the only victim of the Union Oil fire last Monday morning. Reports that other lives were lost were untrue. There were several conspicuous examples of courage and devotion on the part of other members of the fire department, and these were duly recounted in The Journal.)

Population of United States.

White Salmon, June 28.—To the Editor of The Journal—To settle a bet, what is the exact population of the United States according to last census?

F. G. DUNNECLIFF.

[The census of 1910 gives the population of the United States, with certain specified dependencies, including Alaska, Hawaii and Porto Rico and with military and naval persons abroad, as 93,402,151. Including the Philippines, Guam, Samoa and the canal zone, the total population is estimated at 101,100,000.

The Duty of the Courts.

Seaside, Or., June 29.—To the Editor of The Journal—I have always been taught that the duty of the courts is to declare what is law and what is not law, whether it be right or wrong—too often wrong. But I read in the leading editorial in this morning's Oregonian: "It is the duty, the solemn, sworn duty, of the courts to declare what is right and what is wrong." This information astonishes me.

WILLIAM H. WHEELER.

A Heroic Fire Chief.

From the Pendleton East Oregonian.

When Fire Chief Dave Campbell was killed in the Portland fire yesterday morning there was enacted a tragedy that shocked the entire northwest. Campbell had been so long at the head of the Portland department and had such a splendid record for efficiency that his fame had spread far beyond the borders of the city of Portland. There are many local people who knew the chief and who feel genuine regret over his death.

But death is a fate that is liable to take a fireman at any time. In the performance of their duty firefighters must take their lives in their hands. This is as true of the heads of departments as of truckmen. The strong chief will send his men into no dangers he will not face himself. In the Portland fire yesterday it appears Fire Chief Campbell went into danger after having first ordered his men back and by so doing saved their lives.

The world likes to honor leaders who do their duty bravely. The rule of the sea is that the captain shall be the last to leave his sinking ship and it is a custom people like to see observed.

In warfare officers lead their men and are the most in danger. The fact of which Rough Riders are the proudest is that they lost more officers in battle than any other regiment in the Spanish war.

When a bad fire is raging the fire chief is generally on the ground and in directing the fighting he often overlooks the personal danger in which he may be placed. Dave Campbell did this and died in the performance of his duty. Portland people may well do something to honor the memory of their late fire chief. He deserves it.

Bogus Orchard Sites.

From the Scio News.

It is said some of our orchard people are planting land with trees which is wholly unsuitable for orchard purposes. These lands in many instances are sold to people who neither have seen nor know anything about the growing of fruit in Oregon. Of course, trees planted in such lands, will never produce fruit in a profitable way. Oregon is a first class fruit country, if the lands adapted to the particular kind of fruit are used. But if lands not at all suitable for the growth of apples or pears or cherries are planted to either of these fruits, nothing but harm can result. Such work of our orchard promoting people is sure to not only redound to their own discredit, but to the discredit of all Oregon. One man or woman swindled in this manner, means the keeping away from Oregon a dozen who, otherwise influenced, would come. There are hundreds of thousands of acres of good fruit lands in Oregon, and there are thousands of acres valueless for this purpose. The purchasers of fruit lands are very foolish if they buy without first seeing the lands and orchard promoters are simply swindlers if they sell these unsuitable lands to purchasers who do not know what they are buying.

The Lesson of Campbell.

From the Catholic Sentinel.

The whole city mourns the loss of the late Fire Chief Campbell, who lost his life in the performance of his duty. But the whole city, likewise, is responsible for the useless sacrifice of a brave man's life. The oil tanks, the explosion of which resulted in Campbell's death, should not have been permitted within the city. It is easy to blame the city council which refused to compel the removal of this grave menace to life and property, but we get the kind of city council that we elect. The council in its carelessness merely reflected the community's lack of foresight. And yet these oil tanks present no greater menace to life than do scores of flimsily constructed apartment houses in the city.

It is not so easy to detect inward badness as goodness through the countenance.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

"Don't care" is not a good life philosophy, but many people care too much.

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There are quite long periods when weather forecasting seems a very easy job.

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More real estate tillers in proportion to the number of real estate dealers are needed.

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The majority of the old pioneers would not have lived so long if they had not come to Oregon.

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The beach resort people should not begin to look discouraged yet; it may be hot enough for them next month.

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This is a good time for the anti-starch food faddists to press their crusade against the eating of potatoes.

• •

Whatever criticism might be made of a noted actor, in Portland last week, it can be said of him when he retires that John Drew.

• •

One of the distinguished attendants on the coronation ceremonies was the prince of Monaco. Many other visitors have contributed to his wealth.

• •

Nobody has suffered from natural heat in or near Portland this month, but at least there has been no killing frost such as was reported recently near Tacoma.

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Pressing on the pageantry of wealth and high position in London were the hordes who are hopeless victims of poverty, begging pittances to relieve their misery.

• •

There are dogs—and dogs; much as men they vary; the useful the scrubs, the confiding, the wary. There are gentlemen dogs, fit for pets and chums and vagrant curs seeming low down bums. There are pampered dogs, and canine canaille; sorrowful dogs, and dogs that are gay. Of their high bred dogs some men are proud, but the down and out dog is kicked by the crowd. Some people think all dogs are a pest, and some dogs by women fair are caressed. There are too many dogs, no doubt, and yet, the dog's service to man we should not forget. Most true and faithful of all brute kind, he has rescued the perishing, led the blind; he has rescued infants, has starved at a grave, has given his life, human life to save. To fight for his master he's brave and strong; he holds no grudges, resents no wrong. Between the two the term "brute" ought to be given the biped I've sometimes thought; and if all men have souls, 'tis hard to see why some dogs haven't earned immortality.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

A stringent dog ordinance goes into effect at Corvallis today.

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Medford has hopes of getting the 1913 convention of the Pacific Coast Nurserymen's association.

• •

L. E. and Charles Pennell are considering the taking over of the Meiring flouring mill at Gervais.

• •

Klamath Falls' negotiations with Aviator Baldwin for a Fourth of July exhibition have fallen through.

• •

All band men at Dallas have been invited to report as recruits, in the interest of developing a high class band.

• •

The Salem military band will furnish music at the Fourth of July celebration at Albany. The band will give a concert at Albany Monday evening.

• •

Millard White's friends, by voting him the ugliest man at the Oak Grove picnic, won for him the Dallas Observer's offered prize, a year's subscription.

• •

Nine depositors came in with a total of $339 on the opening day of the postal savings bank at Grants Pass, and still others came in after the closing hour, to tender deposits.

• •

Aurora's waterworks system is completed. The reservoir capacity is 20,000 gallons. The water tower is surmounted with a flagstaff, from which Old Glory will wave 140 feet in air.

• •

Newberg Enterprise: The Newberg Packing company dressed what is considered the largest beef ever shown in Newberg, weighing 1060 pounds on the block. The critter was stall fed since last November.

• •

W. P. Baker, who recently tendered his resignation as street commisioner of Medford, following a heated argument in the city council regarding his salary, has reconsidered, and will receive $85 a month.

• •

J. J. McGillicuddy, who has been selling Dufur orchard tracts to Panama canal employes, has ordered 50 copies of the local paper sent to his clients, that they may be kept advised of developments at the scene of their purchases.

• • •

W. J. Reagan, two years acting president of Pacific college at Newberg, has gone with his family to Chicago, where he will attend summer school, after which he will go to Wichita, Kan., to take the chair of psychology in the Friends college.

SEVEN GREAT NAVIGATORS

Ferdinand de Soto.

Ferdinand de Soto was a much nobler character than most of the explorers of his time and race. Yet he was a figure in complete harmony with the progress of folly in which Spain grasped with greedy hand, only to let slip, the riches of the new world. Unlike most of the adventurous explorers of that country, he was not brought up to that life through early training, but took to it instead rather in a pique. He was more or less of a young gallant of Spain, and although his parents were poor, he was of a good family. The youth was well educated, and believing he was eligible to fall in love with whomever he pleased, with this feeling in mind, he sought none other than the daughter of his benefactor, Pedrarias. When the latter discovered his intentions, he was practically turned out of his good home and, returning to the humble one of his parents, he brooded over the poverty which had caused him to be rejected.

How should he overcome this poverty? How, but by seeking fortune in the new world, where so many others had found it? Every European devoutedly believed in the enormous possibility of America. While he was thus dreaming, and casting about to find some means of reaching the golden country, he was astonished to receive from Pedrarias himself an invitation to join the expedition to Darden which he was then fitting out.

De Soto was delighted with the prospects of such employment, and with a light heart he set out for Darien. He received a captain's commission and his adventures there led to a rapid military advancement, so much so that when Pizzaro's expedition set out against Peru he was made second in command. The part he played in this inglorious conquest was conspicuous.

To what degree De Soto countenanced the barbarous treatment of the Peruvians, the murder of their inca, or ruler, and the pillage of their temples cannot be told at this late date. He was more humane than Pizzaro and, judging from his education and known refinement of character, he must have found some of the iniquities of his leader hard to condone, yet the fact remains that he shared largely in the plunder and was able to return a rich man to Spain.

Upon his return home he had acquired the wealth he so much desired, which gave him the opportunity to marry Isabella, who had remained faithful to him. He lived in such an extravagant way, however, that in a few years he found himself impoverished to such a degree that he had to think of fresh conquests.

Mexico, Panama and Peru had already been exploited by Spanish expeditions, but there remained Florida as a possible paying adventure, and to this De Soto turned his attention. Therefore, when it became known in Spain, in the year 1538, that De Soto was to fit out an expedition for the conquest of Florida, every sort of adventurer flocked to San Lucar to join the expedition. Many of the volunteers were nobles, some of whom had sold their estates to buy outfits to subdue the natives of the "land of flowers and gold."

When the expedition sailed it consisted of 500 soldiers with 20 officers, accompanied by 24 ecclesiastics. Ten ships of various sizes were required to transport the company and its horses and baggage. Sailing in April, 1538, the expedition made a leisurely voyage and on May 25 the expedition cast anchor in the bay off Tampa.

De Soto for two or three years was engaged in wars with the natives, in marches to and fro, and in the attempt to discover the site where he should establish a great empire. He became weary unto death with his long and fruitless search. Finally he was attacked by a slow fever and saw that he must die. Calling his officers about him, and naming one his successor, he made them an affectionate farewell and died on the shore of the Mississippi river, on May 21, 1542. They buried him "darkly at dead of night," and that the Indians might not find the body, all traces of the grave were obliterated.

Next week—Seven famous sieges.

General Lee's Christmas Turkey.

From Harper's Weekly.

General Lee, in the drawing room, was a dignified and quiet gentleman, very kindly and gentle, especially with women and children. "On the field," says Major Ranson in Harper's Magazine, "he was the general, the commander in all essential points. But in other points he could be as sympathetic and considerate as he was at home.

"In the latter part of December a barrel was delivered at our camp, marked 'General Lee and Staff.' We opened it, and found it was packed full of turkeys. We sent word to General Lee, and he rode over to our camp. There was snow on the ground, and we had laid the turkeys out on a board on the snow, the biggest in the middle, and the others tapering off to the smallest at each end. There were about a dozen of them.

"General Lee dismounted and joined the group gathered round the present, carrying his unslung and undrawn sword in his hand. He was told that the big turkey in the middle was his. He stood looking down at the turkeys for a moment, and then said, touching the big turkey with the scabbard of his sword:

"'This, then, is my turkey? I don't know, gentlemen, what you are going to do with your turkeys, but I wish mine sent to the hospital in Petersburg, so that some of the convalescents may have a good dinner.'

"He then turned on his heel, and walked to his horse, mounted and rode away. We looked at one another for a moment, and then, without a word, replaced the turkeys in the barrel and sent them to the hospital."

Muzzling.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"George, dear, just one more question and I promise not to bother you any more during the game," she pleaded.

"Well, what is it now?" said George impatiently.

"Tell me why the catcher wears that funny wire thing on his face?"

"Oh, sometimes the catcher gets mad at the umpire's decisions."

"What has that to do with it?"

"Some day he might get too mad and bite the umpire, and as they don't want that to happen they muzzle him."

Recipe for a Vacation.

From the Chicago Post.

Take a sun glass and blister the back of your neck; allow 1,000,000 mosquitoes to bite you; sleep on a cellar grating; pour a bushel of dust over your best clothes, and throw all your money except 35 cents into the lake. You can do this in one afternoon without leaving home.

Turn on the Light

From the New York World

Senator Culberson, of Texas, has introduced a resolution directing the committee on privileges and elections to investigate the amount of money paid to committees or individuals of all present parties in the campaigns of 1904 and 1908.

The committee is further instructed to report what measures "are necessary to further prohibit or curtail such subscriptions and payments so as to lessen and confine them to proper and legitimate objects" and also "prevent the undue or corrupt use of money in such elections."

It is highly desirable that this resolution be adopted and that the committee investigate not only the use of money but all the political practices by which a president is nominated and elected. No information that congress could furnish to the people would be more useful or instructive.

We have heard a great deal about publicity for corporations, but the United States government is the greatest of all corporations. Its president is the most powerful official known to any highly civilized nation. No European monarch, except the czar of Russia and the sultan of Turkey, holds so much authority in his own hands. Yet how much do the American people actually know about the inside processes of nominating and electing a president?

In 1904, after Mr. Roosevelt had taken his secretary of commerce, charged with the duty of investigating great corporations, and made him chairman of the Republican national committee, charged with the duty of collecting campaign tribute from these corporations, the World submitted these questions to the president:

1. How much has the beef trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
2. How much has the paper trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
3. How much has the coal trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
4. How much has the sugar trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
5. How much has the Oil Trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
6. How much has the tobacco trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
7. How much has the steel trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
8. How much has the insurance trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
9. How much have the national banks contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?
10. How much have the six great railroad trust contributed to Mr. Cortelyou?

These questions were never officially answered.

We know that the beef trust contributed money to the Roosevelt campaign fund, because Mr. Armour boasted that it did.

We know that the great life insurance companies contributed at least $150,000 of their policyholders' money, because the facts were brought out during the Armstrong investigation by Mr. Hughes.

We know that the oil trust contributed $100,000 because Mr. Roosevelt claimed to have ordered the money returned.

We know that Mr. Harriman raised $260,000 after his visit to the White House, and boasted that by the use of this money "at least 50,000 votes were turned in the city of New York alone, making a difference of 100,000 votes in the general result."

What the other trusts contributed has never been made public, but one of Mr. Morgan's partners helped raise a Roosevelt campaign fund in New York and another helped raise it in Philadelphia.

Speaking for the Few.

From the New York World.

There used to be a theory of government in the United States that was expressed in the words, "The greatest good to the greatest number." Those who give attention to the arguments advanced against Canadian reciprocity in the United States senate must notice the entire absence of this sentiment.

Such speeches as have been made in opposition to the agreement are more or less openly and candidly in favor of certain interests, and not great popular interests, either. Those who profess to plead for the farmers appear in fact for only a few of them. Millions of farmers are well content with the prospect of reciprocity. We shall hear something presently about a few thousands of fishermen, but not a word about the millions who consume fish. Mr. Root will soon advocate the cause of a few papermakers in northern New York, but he will overlook the oppressions under which thousands of publishers and millions of readers stagger.

So it will go all along the line. From the first word to the last every syllable uttered in opposition to the Canadian agreement will be a special plea for special interest. There will be some attempts to disguise the fact, but the great majority in congress and the great majority of the people will mark and remember every one of these attorneys and counsellors of privilege.

Nature Hates a Quitter.

By Elbert Hubbard.

Alfred Russell Wallace, in his most interesting book on the Malayslan Archipelago, tells of capturing a baby orang-outang and of taking care of it until it was three months old.

The little animal's actions were exactly parallel to those of the human baby, even to crying at night until taken in arms, fondled and crooned to. It would also cry when it heard a footstep or people moving around, but if it thought it was absolutely alone it would remain quiet, thus proving that a good deal of its crying was done for the gallery.

The first distinguishing feature of the human baby is its ability to smile, and this the orang-outang never learns to do. The smile means fluidity of spirit, responsiveness, sympathy. And the ability to play betokens potential power.

Saturday Night

(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.)

Now, the week of toil and grinding closes with the fading day, and the lines of men are winding on their cheerful homeward way. And I watch them, heavy hearted, as the twilight shadows fall; in the week that is departed I have done no good at all. True, I've made a lot of money, but can dame nature say that I made his life more sunny as he toiled upon his way? I have sold some houses dearly, I have made some trades in land, but I can't remember clearly that I gave a helping hand. I have loaned to those who borrow, I have made some debtors bleed; but in sombre homes of sorrow I have done no kindly deed. I have worn the victor's laurels in the markets of the town, but had naught but empty morals for the man who's stricken down. At the banks I've done my duty; all my business debts are paid; but in twilight's hush and beauty all my sordid triumphs fade. Gain is but a worthless leaven of the larger human plan, for a soul approaches heaven as he helps his fellow man.

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Walt Mason