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consider when preparing to send Arthur, Augustus or Albert to a distant institution. In many a home of modest means the family scripps and scrapes to save enough money to give to sons the advantages of a college training.

Those who plan best for the future of youth keep ever before their minds the dignity of labor and the superiority of the things that lie at our doorsteps. It was Woodrow Wilson, then president of Princeton, that said a year or two ago that, "We, in the main tent, don't know what is going on in the side shows of our educational circuses."

It is doubtful if there is virtue in sending our youth to schools afar, when we have excellent institutions in our own commonwealth. The diamonds and champagne of "exclusive" institutions only give the boy the taste—for more. The young folk are too often made ashamed of the work of their fathers.

The savings of years are expended, and a boy often spoiled for anything but a "fresh package of cigarettes."

SECRETARY OLCOTT'S SUGGESTION SECRETARY OLCOTT says that, by shortening the processes, a saving of 25 per cent can be secured in the administration of the corporation tax law. The fault is not in the men, but in the law. It requires the keeping of two sets of books, one in the secretary's office, and the other in the office of the treasurer, neither set being complete. The result is endless confusion, increased cost for the state, and poor service for patrons of the department.

It is refreshing to find an official bent on cutting away red tape, reducing employes and rounding a system of official procedure into simplicity. The instance is an exception, rather than the rule. Aldrich said he could cut down the cost of federal administration in this country \$300,000,000 a year. The \$180,000 a year saved by the Democratic house in mere dismissal of useless employes is example of how it could be done. The reduction by Mr. Hitchcock of about \$9,000,000 in the annual cost of the post-office department is another object lesson.

Antiquated forms, roundabout processes and clumsy methods are everywhere in the public service, national, state and municipal. The usual effort is not to simplify, but to add more and more red tape so more jobs will be created with more patronage for department chiefs to dispense.

The public business should be done as private business is done. The shortened methods proposed by Secretary Olcott are worthy of attention because they are business-like. The next legislature should pass the legislation necessary to apply them.

A SPECIAL INVESTIGATION NEAR STATESMEN at Washington insist that there should be a report from the tariff commission before any step be taken for revision of the schedules. Meantime, George W. Burton, of the Los Angeles Times, has been sent to Europe as special agent of the tariff commission, officially authorized to collect information to be used as a basis for recommendations for revision of the tariff. Supposedly, he is making an impartial investigation of wages, standards and cost of living and other facts bearing on the economic question of tariff for the guidance of the commission.

In actual fact, weird as it may seem, this so-called expert, traveling at government expense, is writing special articles to the Times, advising readers to stand pat. He declares that the demand for tariff revision is a fad and that American merchants who are shouting for lower duties in order to get the cost of living reduced should stop making so much noise until they learn what they are talking about.

still on the silver basis because there is not enough gold to go around. The figures scarcely afford explanation for the present high prices and attendant high cost of living in the United States.

REFRIGERATED AIR WHEN THE big hotel companies of Chicago and New York undertook to build hotels of ultra-modern, they did not stop to count the cost. They considered not only artistic beauty, symmetry and proportion, but the physical comfort of the guests. The result was the evolution of a system whereby these immense hostleries are cooled by air that passes over a field of ice. On the hottest days when the mercury is climbing to its dizzy heights, the rooms of these hotels are as cool and comfortable as on the first days of spring.

Not only is the air refrigerated, but it is also filtered. And when it is inhaled into the lungs of the guest, it is pure air, free from all contagion, germs or noxious disease. In these ice-cooled hostleries, no heat deaths occurred during the late thermal wave. Those who could pay the price and dwell amid their splendid appointments were saved from the torture of a merciless sun.

THE 225 young and old that perished in Chicago and the 158 in New York who succumbed to the terrific heat were from another level in life. They were dwellers in the tenements and other places of the lowly where there were not the well filled coffers from which to pay for ice-cooled and fumigated air.

THERE IS A remarkable telephone girl in Springfield. The remarkable thing about her is her remarkable recollection of a certain telephone conversation, and her splendid forgetfulness of all other telephone conversations in which Mr. Hines participated. There was testimony before the senate committee that Mr. Hines told Governor Deane, by phone, that Taft and Aldrich wanted Lorimer for senator, that Hines would be down to Springfield with all the necessary money, and that the lobby must stop at nothing in electing Lorimer.

Mr. Hines denied the conversation. The maiden of the telephone also denies it. She recollects what was said perfectly, although it happened more than a year ago. She has a distinct recollection that nothing of the kind was said.

Her memory of things tallies exactly with Mr. Hines' memory. But she cannot remember a single thing that was ever said by Mr. Hines in any other telephone conversation. It is truly a remarkable bit of recollecting by a remarkable girl. But it remains a fact that the legislature of Illinois was corrupted and Lorimer elected.

THE TRADE COMMISSION THE TRADE commission bill introduced by Senator Newlands proposes a tribunal for interstate trade similar to the commerce commission for interstate carriers. The Trade commission is given no power to fix prices. It affects only interstate corporations whose annual business exceeds \$5,000,000. It requires the filing of statements as to capitalization, finances and operation, and requires all corporations affected to register with the commission. The commission may at any time cancel the registration of corporations for improper financial organization, oppressive or unfair methods of competition, acceptance of railroad rebates, refusal to allow access to records, or non-compliance with any judicial decree rendered under the Sherman act.

THE BOMB OR THE BABY THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE is making a grand struggle to get ice for the babies of the poor. The collections up to July 6 were only \$873.60, and this, in the face of the immense power and circulation of the Tribune. The heat wave reached its apex in Chicago on the Fourth of July and little children and babies shriveled up and died for want of the coolness an ice pack would bring. Yet on the streets outside, not only in Chicago, but throughout the length of the land, we were burning money for fireworks and gaudy display. Surely patriotism is a joke when applied to the expenditure of money and energy in pyrotechnics, when the babies of the poor, the source of our continued greatness, are tortured to death and allowed to expire of suffocation for the lack of a few cents worth of ice.

A Massachusetts judge has decided that a man has a right to get drunk on his birthday. There is no question but the decision will have a far reaching effect in increasing the number of birthdays.

conscience. It has no patience with battles of the creeds, and believes that, in education, in religion and in citizenship all denominations are following the light as they see it.

Olive Schreiner, the authoress, says the childless woman is a parasite. There are times and places where Olive could make that remark and have occasion to regret it.

The president of the Ladies' Tailor association has decreed that the hobble skirt must go. Still, it is better not to cheer up until we know what is to come.

Caruso reports that his throat trouble has cost him \$140,000, so far. Still, it isn't a bad kind of throat to have.

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

Bright Prospects in Grant County. Prairie City, Or., July 7.—To the Editor of The Journal.—This part of Oregon is little heard of through its papers, but Grant county holds the distinction of having, at one time, held the balance of power in state elections in Oregon, during the early days of placer mining. Following the decadence of placer mining the residents settled down to raising crops and raising the steel rails to put her once more in touch with the "outside."

Out of the vigorous muscles and blood of the brawny and brainy millions of hard working, poorly paid, comes the billionaire's mighty gain. Yes, out of the travail and soiling and the sweat and tears of the women and children, helpless and weak, comes the millionaire's gain.

SEVEN AMERICAN FORTUNES John D. Rockefeller. During this month John D. Rockefeller will be 72 years old. He is today reckoned the richest man in the world. Just how much of the world's goods this twentieth century Croesus possesses is not known to himself, for his money is invested in so many and such varied enterprises that it is with great difficulty that he is able to keep track of it.

THE SPIDER'S JOB. From the Ladies' Home Journal. When Mark Twain, in his early days, was editor of a Missouri paper, a superstitious subscriber wrote to him saying that he had found a spider in his paper and asking him whether it was sign of good luck or bad. The humorist wrote this answer and printed it:

Old subscriber: Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad luck. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising, so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterward.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE At least Killman did not kill a man. Perhaps nobody can be too good, but some people are easily made too great pretensions to goodness.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS Beaver-ton celebrated in the old way, but fortunately nobody was killed or injured.

Improvement and beautification operations at Enterprise include sidewalks, water main extension to the cemetery and the grading and grassing of the courthouse square.

Metolius Central Oregonian: The water of the mountain streams of the metolius region is now being piped into the houses in the business section. The new hotel Metolius was the first building into which the water was piped.

Port Orford Tribune: Robert McPhilliam will soon make a business trip to his old home in Wyoming, where he has been a missionary work among his old friends for a number of years. His mate and resources, so different from Wyoming as to be unbelievable, he fears, with all his eloquence.

Fertilizing Elements in City Sewage. From the New York Sun. The question of conserving the fertilizing elements in city sewage will soon be vital in our country. The sewage of nearly all American cities is piped into rivers or lakes and carried out into the sea, where it is irretrievably lost.

College Students, a brand of animals not noted for their business sagacity, are the feelings of others, will crawl under a grandstand to take a pull from the bottle that curses. Even these fellows will not drink openly. The same thing will come to pass as regards tobacco in the next few years.

That Was All. Sharply spoke the conductor: "Madam, you'll have to take that bulldog into the baggage car." Mildly spoke the sweet faced matron: "Pardon me, but I am lame; I shall have to ask you to put him there."

The Latest Improvement. From the New York Call. Agent.—There is the motor car you want. You never have to crawl under it to put it right.

Roastin' Ears (Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. It is possibly the regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.)

Lorimer and Lumber

Last February, when Lorimer was about to be expelled from the senate, the champion who led the fight in his favor was Senator Joseph W. Bailey of Texas. Every well-informed person in Washington will say freely that Bailey is the man who saved Lorimer's seat for him. If this alone should not defeat Bailey next year, he ought to be defeated by the report of the findings of the committee of the Texas legislature which investigated certain facts in connection with Mr. Bailey's history four years ago.

Now that further street work is to be done, members of the Ladies' Civic club of Pendleton are striving to have the electric light and telephone wires placed underground in the business section.

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Soon we'll all be gay and happy as bay steers! Soon we'll wipe away the briny, flowing tears! If we've sorrows we'll use em, joy will permeate each bosom for a season or so at hand for roasting ears! For the fancy Frenchy dishes I have jeers, and the Waldorf bill of fare to me appears like a thing that's out of fashion, for I have a perfect passion for the good old unassuming roasting ears! Oh, my parents bid farewell to griefs and fevers, and my granny turns a somersault and cheers, when the corn is on the table and we all feel fit and able to devour about a ton of roasting ears! Nothing better can be found in all the spheroid, it's a diet for the soldier and the seer. And my joy's too great to utter when I spread a wad of butter on the fragrant and the tempting roasting ears! Oh, the birds will repeat this rhapsody with jeers and they'll sing about their roses down the years, but the corn will inspire more than the corn were all desiring, nothing nobler than the juicy roasting ears!



Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

It was down in Hoopla county, Arizona, when I proved to my own satisfaction that varmints had been reasoning powers," said the Salem liar. "I was hiking across the desert prospecting when I interrupted a fight between a rattlesnake and a tarantula. The snake had secured a half Nelson on the tarantula and was just about to choke it to death when I stepped in to fray and killed the rattler. Why, the poor tarantula's tongue was hanging out a foot."

"It was two years after that," he continued, "when I was again traveling across the desert at about the same locality. I went to the water holes and discovered that all were dry. For 24 hours I hunted for water in vain. Finally I gave up. The poor tarantula's tongue was as black as a lobbyist's reputation. I lay down to die, and then I went to sleep."

"Pretty soon I felt something wiggling across my hand. I awoke with a start to see a tarantula tugging at my thumb. Then I looked again and rubbed my eyes, for there in the hole had been traced the words: 'GO NORTH 60 YARDS—WATER.'"

From the Chicago Record-Herald. "Are you troubled much around here by the race problem?" asked the man who was seeing Kentucky. "Well, no, sub. Ah, can't say that we've had a race problem here. We've only had three lynchings here the last few months."

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