THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

E. E. Vinton ..... Publisher

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Is every work regard the writer's end,
Since none can compass more than they intend.
—Pope.

WHY TINKER?

WHY are all these nostrums proposed for so-called cure of the direct primary? By what authority is it proclaimed that the direct primary has failed? Where, in fact, is the proof that the direct primary has failed?

If there has been a failure, is it the direct primary that has failed, or is it the people that have failed? If the people cannot vote intelligently under the present direct primary, what system can be designed that will make them vote intelligently? If they do not properly use the present direct primary, there is nothing to do but to go back to the old convention system.

But we haven't yet given the direct primary a proper trial. It has only been in use since 1905. It took us nearly 100 years to find out that the old convention system was a failure. Can we, then, graduate so quickly in the use of the direct primary, and know exactly what tinkering to do to make it workable?

The mere nomination of Lafferty doesn't prove the breakdown of the direct primary. Nor does the nomination of H. C. King for representative, or two or three other undesirables, prove it. They are not elected yet, and even if all should be elected it would not prove that the direct primary needs to be dosed and tinkered with.

If we were satisfied with the convention system for nearly a century, we will be wise to stick to the direct primary for a few years yet. The thing most needed is for the voters to study and perfect themselves in the use of the direct primary.

CHINESE FINANCE

CHINESE republicans have about as hard a task before them in straightening the finances of the republic as in establishing a stable government. They inherit from the monarchy a very tangled balance sheet.

The foreign debt of China in 1906 was over $675,000,000. Over one-half represented indemnities, or, in other words, fines for unsuccessful wars, and therefore neither is nor can be reproductive. The new $300,000,000 six-power loan puts the total foreign debt well over $1,000,000,000. The interest will be about $45,000,000. Army, navy and civil administration have absorbed about $36,000,000, and miscellaneous expenditures about half as much more, or $18,000,000. The revenues under the existing systems of taxation fall about one-third short of the needed total. So China for many years has had to go a-borrowing, and evidently therefore a-sorrowing.

The new government can add but little to the customs, for those are pledged for various existing debts. A tax called "likin" is a tax on transportation of freight and passengers. It is oppressive, anarchic and obsolete, and Yuan Shi Kai has already given notice of its abolition. The land tax will be largely increased, if Dr. Sun has his way, and in process of time will be the main, if not the only tax paid by the Chinese landowner. For Dr. Sun is a convinced single-taxer.

The Chinese are to follow the Japanese in developing ocean and coastwise traffic on a large scale. Under Dr. Sun's influence Chinese merchants at Canton and Shanghai have formed a steamship company, and subscribed large sums to its capital. He is just now starting for this country to endeavor to get subscribed the balance of the money needed to enable the company to go to work at once. The intention of young China is to make government ownership of mines, railroads, steamships, mills and factories contribute largely towards the cost of government.

OLESON'S CITIZENSHIP

JUDGE HANFORD holds that an alien who is an Industrial Worker of the World, and is a Socialist agitator, is not eligible for citizenship in the United States, because he cannot swear, without committing fraud, that he is attached to the principles of the constitution of the United States. If such an one's citizenship papers are revoked does that disentitle him to advocate, on a soap box or elsewhere in public, the principles of the I. W. W., or of the Syndicalists, or of the militant Socialists, or the Direct Action men?

It is true that in the I. W. W. manifesto circulated at Lawrence among the strikers, and quoted verbatim in the last Atlantic Monthly by Lorin K. Dehaul, that order styles itself a "revolutionary organization?" It announces that "all peace, so long as the wage system lasts, is but an armed truce. At any favorable opportunity the struggle is renewed." Contracts with employers are forbidden. It aims, where strikes are used, to paralyze all branches of the industry involved when the employers can least afford a cessation of work. "Sabotage" is to be used to force the employers to concede the demands of the strikers. "Interference by the government is resented by open violation of the government's orders, going to jail en masse, causing expense to the taxpayers—which is but another name for the employing class." Thus, says Mr. Deland, the I. W. W. openly defies government by law and announces that it will use any violence it can commit.

It is very plain that the self-given title of "revolutionary organization" is no misnomer. It is equally plain that the creed forms the principle of action by the members. It is an aggressive and militant creed.

The traditional British way has been to permit agitators to blow off steam in talk, but to draw the line at action.

But Judge Hanford sees his way to withdraw the credentials of American citizenship from the agitator of foreign birth.

IN OHIO

TO what depths of mudslinging is the fight between the president of the United States and the only living ex-president of the United States to descend this week in Ohio? Are all past records of crimination and billingsgate in scrambles for the office of constable or sheriff to be outdone?

The week begins with the White House issuing a statement denying accusations of the opposition that the president has unduly favored the Catholics. What is the spectacle, when a religious or a race prejudice is brought into the contest for the highest elective office in the world?

Even for the humblest office, most men scorn attempts to array one religious denomination or one race against another. The whole spirit of American entity is eloquent of the right of free worship and against any form of religious intolerance. The issue is one that should not be brought into the contest for any office, much less for the great office for which Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt are so strenuously contending.

Not since the days when the Democratic party split over slavery has any party been subjected to such a strain. Not in a generation have the institutions of the United States and the presidency of the United States been brought into such a precarious and humiliating position as well be seen from the tail end of the presidential train and of the Rooseveltian train, as they zigzag this week through the state of Ohio.

In the United States senate this resolution has been favorably reported, for an amendment of the constitution of the United States:

"The executive power shall be vested in a president of the United States of America. He shall hold his office during the term of six years, and be ineligible for reelection thereto."

It is not surprising that the resolution is reported by a Republican committee and that it is applauded by many Republicans. It is not surprising that it is to be reported by a Democratic committee of the house and has the indorsement of many Democrats.

FRANCE

THE theory on which Norman Angell's book, "The Great Illusion," is based, is that aggressive warfare is inevitably injurious to the nation that undertakes it. He goes yet farther in demonstrating that the attacked and defeated nation in such a war may make tremendous sacrifices in men as well as in money, and yet may, at the end of a term of years, find herself in a stronger and more stable position than her antagonist.

After the close of the Franco-Prussian war the entire French nation became peace-lovers, their life purpose was to earn and to save. Their eyes were turned, with hardly veiled distrust and apprehension, toward their late antagonist, and the nation even acquiesced in the ejection from office of their foreign minister, Delcasse, at Germany's intimation of its dissatisfaction with his attitude towards her.

Gradually France has again felt that pride in her army that was natural to her—army service was heartily rendered—army cost was willingly borne. Now travelers note that the people of Paris look with pleasure at the regiments marching through the city's streets, and follow in crowds the military bands.

A common expression would be that France has come into her own again. The army is the outward sign of the nation's progress. In all departments of national life France is retaking her old place near the head of the procession.

She has never stopped in her progress in Africa, but today she is originating great enterprises. We have heard of the Cape to Cairo railway, and marked its long steps towards completion. France now plans a railroad from Tangier, on the Mediterranean coast, quite across North Africa in its broadest part, and, in its southeasterly progress, reaching eventually Juba, on the Indian ocean. It will cross at right angles the Cape to Cairo road, and cut running time between Indian ocean ports and English ports from seventeen days to five or six.

The French do not forget that they built the Suez canal, nor that they failed at Panama, and they are ready now for an undertaking that is estimated to cost $600,000,000. So huge a sum will not debar French financiers from undertaking, nor the French people from providing funds for so great a project.

CONSOLIDATION

IF there is purpose to submit at this election a measure for consolidating educational institutions, those who propose it should communicate with the committee just named by the governor to consider the subject. Notice of the intent would doubtless cause the committee to hurry its investigations and report.

The committee consists of men from all walks of life. It comprises R. S. Bean, a federal judge of Portland; J. A. Weatherford, an Albany lawyer; C. J. Smith, a Pendleton physician; W. J. Mariner, a Wasco county farmer; Will Daly, president of the Federation of Labor; W. K. Newell, a Yamhill county fruit grower and dairyman; John H. Smith, an Astoria lawyer; E. L. Thompson, a Portland banker, and George Putnam, a Medford journalist.

All are men of capacity and high standing. All are devoted to the welfare of the state. The nature of the work to which they are called, will make them all impartial and patriotic.

Meanwhile, it is a serious matter to put the higher education of the state on wheels. It is not a matter with which to tinker. It is not a subject with which to experiment. What is the use to take chances, when investigation and experience may prove the step wrong?

The two institutions are in separate fields. The field of the agricultural college is fixed by federal law as industrial and agricultural. Its destiny is to teach young women household science and fit young men for opening the mines, perpetuating the forests, developing the water powers for industrial life, and promoting the agricultural and horticultural life.

These have little in common with the university life, which is more economic, more political, and more cultural. To join them would be to join institutions that are naturally separate and distinct.

Many insist that the joining would be certainly harmful to one, if not to both, and it is the average experience that it is industrial and agricultural education that suffers.

It is wise at such times to know exactly what we are doing before we move. It is as easy to be right as to be wrong, and it is always better to be right.

MOUNT TABOR PARK

ONE of the choicest possessions of the city of Portland is Mount Tabor park. Just now it is in its glory. The masses of broom are in brilliant gold, and the dogwood trees pyramids of snow flecks. The firs have put on their spring green.

There is no other playground for the children equal to it, and the youngsters, by the score, are to be seen rolling down the grass slopes and playing hide-and-seek among the bushes, or darting to and fro on the high swings.

The beauty of the place is its natural wildness, and its broken and undulating surface of hill and dell, of fir-crowned, grassy hollows and sudden views of the great mountains crowned with snow. Let no so-called improvement spoil this nature's park. If a road or two more is wanted for easier access, so be it. But think not of giving it clipped edges and mowed and rolled lawns. And by no means bring in flowers of man's raising to compete with the wild flowers that nature has provided so abundantly. Let who doubts this advice go out and see for himself.

PARCELS POST

ANOTHER forward step was in the almost unanimous vote by which the house placed in the postoffice appropriation bill the provision for the cost of what is termed testing the parcels post system on rural routes. The limit of weight is to be 11 pounds and the rate 5 cents for the first pound and 1 cent per pound for additional weight. It was pointed out in debate that the existing system of delivery along rural routes would supply the means of parcel delivery at very trifling additional cost. Also demonstration would be given to the most important class of voters that the farmers and producers and the local storekeepers would reap advantages that they would object most strongly to be deprived of in the future.

CAUTIONS FOR PUPILS

PRESIDENT BRYAN of the Washington State college has the courage of his opinions.

Speaking at Spokane yesterday at the Y. M. C. A. he had two cautions to offer. The first was lest in our anxiety to educate our children thoroughly we should encourage them to defer too long undertaking the work of life. He suggests that in their teaching in school and college the art of laboring and the training for labor, ought not to be omitted. This is but a sidelight on the ever growing movement for practical education. What is practical education if it be not the being taught to do by doing?

But President Bryan ventured into another field. He said that "there is a tendency of daughters to overdress." And he advised his hearers to visit schools and colleges and notice the costliness of the average girl's dress. Not only would this be found an extravagance pressing hardly on the parents' purse, and forming an appreciable item in the increased cost of living, but its influence was decidedly against the moral training of the girl.

One step farther, for the speaker said in closing: "I do not object to a girl being dressed prettily, but the school dress should be simple. I would like to see, in the coming years, a uniform style of attire adopted in the cities and towns for the schools as well as for the colleges."

A Boston judge has decided that theatre goers who cannot see the stage from their seats are entitled to the return of their money. How about the streetcar passenger when there is not even a strap left to hang to?

Letters From the People

Articles and questions for this page should be written on only one side of the paper and be accompanied by the writer's name. The name will not be published, but is desired as an indication of good faith.

A Terrible Wrong.

Portland, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—In your issue of The Journal of May 8 you published a dispatch from Salt Lake City, Utah, stating that a sealed letter left by James Morris, who was hanged in Salt Lake City recently, contains the startling information that the condemned murderer committed the crime for which a man named Nick Haworth is serving a life sentence in the Utah penitentiary. Haworth was convicted on circumstantial evidence in 1899 and sentenced to be hanged by a jury of his peers. Because of the circumstantial character of the evidence, however, the board of pardons commuted his sentence to life imprisonment.

Thirteen years behind the grim walls of a prison for a crime he did not commit! Thirteen years shut out from the light and freedom that were his God given birthright! What can the future possibly hold for such a man? What atonement can the men who sent him to prison ever make that will take this stain from their lives and square them with the source of all justice? The prosecutor, the court and the jury may seek solace in the fact that they were mistaken, but will their efforts to defend themselves of such a monstrous crime adjust this matter in the inexorable scale of justice?

It was only by the merest chance that Haworth escaped death. His sentence was commuted because there was no absolute, positive evidence that he committed the crime. Suspicion pointed toward him, and he was unable to clear up the suspicion. A jury of 12 men sentenced him to die because suspicion pointed toward him as the guilty man.

What will the state of Utah do for this man who has been robbed of 12 years of life and liberty? What feeble excuse can 12 jurors offer? What will society as a whole ever do for men who have been thus wronged by men who are incompetent to sit in judgment? Frankly, I believe it would be just to sentence the court, the prosecutor and the jurors in such cases to serve a term in prison themselves. Some drastic measure must be taken by civilized society to prevent the taking of the lives and liberty of innocent men.

GEORGE W. DIXON.

Brick Bouquets for Selling.

Portland, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal—The Oregonian says that the small amount of money spent by Senator Bourne in the primary campaign, $283.44, added to the $1612.81 spent by Senator Bourne's friends in his behalf, makes a total of $1996.25 that "should have been credited to the Bourne campaign committee"; and that this total is $871.25 more than the law allows for a campaign for senator.

If that is true of Senator Bourne, then the almost $10,000 expended by Ben Selling and his friends in his primary campaign, not counting the several hundred dollars spent by Mr. Selling before he announced his candidacy, would clearly disqualify him.

Again, during the primary campaign the Oregonian boosted Mr. Selling because he is president of the People's Power league. At the same time, and since the primary election, the Oregonian has been damning the measures proposed by the People's Power league and crediting them wholly to W. S. U'Ren.

If the People's Power league measures are so bad as the Oregonian says, why did the Oregonian whoop it up for Mr. Selling because he is president of the league? If Mr. Selling deserves credit for being president of the league should he not get some of the discredit given by the Oregonian to the measures proposed by the league and indorsed by Mr. Selling?

While the Oregonian is throwing bricks so recklessly should it not provide a brick proof vault for Mr. Selling?

W. G. EGGLESTON.

The Recall of Judges by the People.

Portland, Or., May 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—The recall of judges by the people is, to my mind, a very grave question. The recall of a politician who forfeits the trust which his constituents have placed in him, is one thing, but the recall of judges is quite another thing—the politician is not a dispenser of justice nor is he an interpreter of the laws. Corruptness in politics is one thing we all know exists. "Politician," to use Abe Lincoln's phrase, can fool all the people some of the time and some of the people all the time, but can't fool all the people all of the time. If we would not wish to be fooled by unscrupulous politicians we ought not to recall the judges. Precedent teaches that the influence of a certain clique of politicians will enable them to oust good men from office and take to themselves the power to run things to suit their own mercenary ends.

If such a law becomes effective what under heavens would prevent them from recalling a judge who opposes their unscrupulous acts. In most laws that are enacted for the good of the commonwealth we have a precedent—but for the recall of judges we are simply groping in the dark—for something that is unprecedented. The judge being human (when influences are brought to bear on him) in the hope that a majority will hold him in position is more likely to act partially to those who put him in power and thus deprive the minority of that strict justice which under the present conditions he can without fear or favor dispense.

JOHN MURPHY.

Baileyism.

Portland, May 11.—To the Editor of The Journal.—Attention has been called to the ravings of Senator Joseph Weldon Bailey of Texas, who has left his duties at Washington and gone to Texas on a speech making campaign in an effort to prevent the selection of Woodrow Wilson as the Democratic choice for the presidential nomination. After reading extracts from several lengthy speeches by the Texas senator, giving reasons why Wilson should not be nominated, I am led to the conclusion that the Democrats of Texas will be safe in going directly against the advice of Senator Bailey. The chief objection raised to Governor Wilson by Bailey is that he is an advocate of the initiative and referendum. Senator Bailey speaks as if he thought the people of Texas would be committing a great crime to take into their hands the implements of popular law-making. He declares the initiative is "populistic and socialistic." He admits that Wilson is a "scholar and a Christian gentleman" but he should be defeated for the nomination because he is not an old-time, hide-bound, stand-pat Democrat. "If he were half as good a Democrat as he is a Christian gentleman and scholar, he would be all right," roared the senator, who has become a sort of national joke.

Bailey was the leader of the Lorimer defense in the senate. He is the senator who a few years ago, was caught with "stolen goods" that he had received from the Standard Oil company. At that time he had such a strangle hold on the political machine of Texas that it was impossible to adequately punish him for his betrayal of the trust imposed in him by the people of his state.

Baileyism has become such a blight on the fair name of Texas that Bailey has decided not to be a candidate for reelection to the senate. His decision is a wise one, as he could not possibly be reelected. At the close of his Lorimer defense in the senate last year, he pulled off one of his characteristic fakes by "resigning" from the senate, after making sure that his resignation would not be accepted by the governor of Texas, or by the senate itself. Bailey has played the role according to old time tactics. He has assumed that the electorate is as ignorant and indifferent today as it was when he was first able to get into public life by blood and thunder oratory, the pounding of tables, snorts and gestures. The people of today demand more than noise. They demand sincerity, honesty of purpose and a devotion to the public service instead of the public service corporations. When Bailey was defending Lorimer he stated on the floor of the senate that he thought more of his own convictions than he did of public sentiment; that he did not fear public sentiment. He made a gigantic mistake. For years he has been intoxicated with his power as a political leader in his state. He has disregarded the interests of the people. He has ignored some of his constituents absolutely and bestowed his favors on a selected few. He has played the fool. He is now going down on a political Titanic. The vortex will soon swallow him up. He is singing his swan song. The requiem will soon be over.

The political history of this country will class Bailey with such men as the late Senator Platt, with Chauncey Depew, Senator Mitchell, and a long list of others who won temporary renown, but who cannot live in history with Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and those whose lives were dedicated to the cause of constructive statesmanship.

OBSERVER.

Atlantic Seaports.

Bend, Or., May 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—To settle a dispute will you please answer these questions in your paper.

1. What are the six principal Atlantic seaports of the United States?

2. Is Philadelphia, Pa., an Atlantic seaport?

S. G. K.

(The only statistics available are those of foreign commerce, imports and exports, on a valuation basis. Under this standard the six chief seaports in order are New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Savannah and Wilmington, N. C. Philadelphia is considered an Atlantic seaport, despite distance from the ocean, just as Portland is a Pacific seaport.)

Valued Family Relics.

Pleasant Home, May 10.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I have a clothes brush of my great grandmother's that is over 200 years old; also I have the discharge of my grandfather after the war of 1812 and a tomahawk he captured during the war.

DR. O. S. MURRAY.

The Good Roads Movement.

I was strong for the country movement,
They phrased it "back to the land,"
I longed for the virgin wildness
Where nature's laws still stand.

So I hied me to the homestead,
And plowed and raked and hoed—
Surprised at a life so simple,
And the way the pumpkins growed.

But when the crops were garnered,
And came the short daylight,
I remembered the moving pictures
And longed for the noise of the night.

But the road to town was a fable—
A blind-man's-buff to play;
'Twas useless to think of pleasure;
Much less, to market hay.

Though a farmer's life is a picnic,
And folks can breathe and grow,
There's times, in man's unbalance
When he wants to see things go.

So we're strong for the "good roads" movement—
'Twill urge men back to the soil;
But man's domain is broader
Than to eat and sleep and toil.

Though we dote on the good old homestead,
Where a man has elbow room,
And we love the scent of new-mown hay,
As we love the harvest moon—

We're strong for the "good roads" movement—
Yes, the telephone's all right;
—But we like the moving pictures,
And we love the noise of the night.

WARREN M'CULLOCH.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL ORANGE.

Profits have faith like a mustard seed.

* * *

Too many public employes, everywhere.

* * *

Teddy is storming along some, all right.

* * *

The emergency clause has been much abused.

* * *

Weeds need no watering in dry weather.

* * *

Then maybe the Democratic ticket will be Clark and Wilson.

* * *

Lawyers are against judges' recall because they are lawyers.

* * *

Principal features of the Republican campaign—money and acrimony.

* * *

Bryan will love no Democrat whom Wall street does not hate and fear.

* * *

Some people think they can drive an automobile whatever a goat can go.

* * *

Why don't prices of some farm products vary at all for weeks and months on end?

* * *

Mrs. "Dr." Hazzard claims she fasted 40 days, but nobody cares a ¼-cent about it.

* * *

Admitting that he has somewhat overdone it, Brother Ulken proposes to overdo it a good deal more.

* * *

A Democrat regards the Taft-Teddy imbroglio somewhat as the man did the fight between his wife and the bear.

* * *

He would be a strange city man who was not benefited as well as interested by a trip through blooming country orchards. But a visit when the fruit is ripe would be enjoyed even more by most people.

* * *

A majority of the Republicans of the United States may be opposed to President Taft's reelection, but it is improbable that a majority of the people including Democrats and progressives believe he is a liar and traducer of eminent patriots.

* * *

By saving one cent the first week, two cents the second week, four cents the third week and so on, it will take a person only six months to save nearly three quarters of a million dollars. Anybody can do this—at least for two or three weeks. Why be poor?

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The town of Haines now has a complete, fully equipped water system, which cost $17,000.

* * *

A movement is on foot to put cluster lights along the business portion of Pacific avenue, at McMinnville.

* * *

The Dallas Woman's club cleared $61 by its recent venture in journalism, issuing an edition of the Dallas Observer.

* * *

Lebanon Express: A large rock crusher has been located at the dock quarry across the river from this place. It was purchased by the county to use in improving the roads in this vicinity.

* * *

Hermiston Herald: Hermiston has a water system first class in every way. Just as soon as the engine and pump arrive we will not only have an abundance of good water, but insurance rates will be greatly lowered.

* * *

Klamath Falls Herald: Everything is progressing rapidly at the new sawmill town, the name of which is soon to be changed to Algoma. It is expected to begin sawing about August 1. A million and a half feet of logs are already cut and ready for sawing.

* * *

Hillsboro Argus: Inside of 90 days anyone can leave the county seat and travel to the head of Gales creek on a good rock road, as Hillsboro and Forest Grove will be connected with macadam. Washington county will this year construct nearly 50 miles of rock roads.

* * *

Albany Democrat: Judge J. J. Whitney has the distinction of being the oldest living attorney in Albany, beginning practice here just 45 years ago. Every lawyer here then is now dead. The judge was in active practice 43 years. He is enjoying farm life.

* * *

Weston Leader: The Ladies' band received many compliments on the occasion of its recent automobile excursion to Pendleton. This band gives distinction to Weston. It has advanced far beyond ordinary amateur standards. Moreover, it has bought its own uniforms, its own instruments and music, and pays its own instructor.

* * *

Tillamook Herald: Frank Allander brought to the Herald office some samples of yellow ochre found on Mr. Hughey's land up the Wilson river. Allander says the ochre, which is an impure earthy ore of iron and is used as a pigment in making paints, can be found in large quantities up the Wilson.

SEVEN PROPHETS OF THE BIBLE

Jeremiah.

Jeremiah is considered to be the second of the great prophets of Israel. He lived and prophesied during the reigns of the kings of Judah from Josiah to Hezekiah, or from 625 to 580 B. C. The book of his prophecy gives numerous details of his personal history. It is largely occupied with denunciations of the sins of the nation and warnings of evils to come on account of them. Some of his prophetic utterances were accompanied and illustrated by symbolic actions.

The known history of Jeremiah begins in the thirteenth year of Josiah, 626 B. C., when he was called to the prophetic office. He lived in critical times and considerable of his activity was during the reign of Jehoiakim. This king was not of a nature to respond to prophetic ideals, being a brutal despot, wrapped up in his building projects.

Jeremiah denounced, in his addresses, the heathen and unethical influences protected by the princes, and at the time of the battle of Carchemish appeard with a prophetic program which aroused against him the bitterest hate. At the beginning of the reign of Jehoiakim an address in the court of the temple, foretelling the fate of that structure, incensed priests, prophets and people, and in 605 he gave definite form to this, pointing to the Chaldeans as the people into whose power Judah was to fall, and had Baruch commit it to writing.

This was brought to the king, who tore it into pieces and threw it into the fire. The events of succeeding years proved the justification of Jeremiah, though they caused him, in his love for his people, the deepest suffering. Zedekiah, the new king, was not so hostile to Jeremiah and twice saved his life. When Nebuchadnezzar's army came into Jerusalem, Zedekiah applied to Jeremiah for counsel and the latter advised unconditional surrender to the Chaldeans.

There the hostile relations between prophet and people continued because of his denunciation of their heathen proclivities and his prediction that Egypt should fall into the hands of Nebuchadnezzar. This closes the authentic record of the prophet's life. The Old Testament does not tell of his death. Tradition has it that he was stoned to death in Egypt.

As Jeremiah was going out of the city to visit Anathoth he was arrested and thrown into prison, but he was removed by the king to another place of detention and was supported by him there. His opponents, who rightly feared his influence, besought the king to have him put to death, and to that end had him thrown into a foul cistern to die, whence he was again rescued by the king's order and placed in detention near the king.

At the capture of the city Jeremiah was taken prisoner, but was released by the Babylonian commander and given his choice between going to Babylonia and remaining in Judea, accepting the latter alternative.

Jeremiah gave his support to Gedaliah, the governor appointed by the Chaldeans. Gedaliah was soon after murdered, and the leaders of the people, in fear of the consequences, and following the advice of a prophet who opposed Jeremiah, fled with a number of the population to Egypt, taking with them both Jeremiah and Baruch.

A far more exact picture of the life of Jeremiah has been preserved than of the life of any other seer of Sion. More than once the prophet was in prison and in chains. More than once he seemed doomed to death, but, like the wall of brass, the word of the Almighty was the protection of his life: "Be not afraid, they shall not prevail; for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee."

The Roman Martyrology assigns his name to May 1. Posterity sought to atone for the sins his contemporaries had committed against him. Even during the Babylonian captivity his prophecies seem to have been the favorite reading of the exiles.

Tomorrow—Daniel.

Homer Davenport

New York American: This editorial page comes with shadow and sorrow to speak of Homer Davenport—dead.

There is no laurel wreath, words for editorial fame and usefulness which the great cartoonist does not share. Under the strong fingers and the virile touch of this master artist history is made and altered and great reforms are fought and won.

It takes a large soul to grasp the meaning of the master movements of the age—and Homer Davenport had it.

It takes a master touch to trace in lines of clearness and of power the incarnated virtues and abuses of the age—and Homer Davenport had that touch—satire, scorn, praise, indorsement, advocacy and stern denunciation in a few virile lines without words that rang where editorials were not heard.

It was a simple, loyal, lofty soul which animated the brave dust, soon to be laid to rest—a comrade in shadow and sunshine, a lover of life, of animals and of men—a child of the desert and of the plains—a lone man in simplicity, and a cosmopolite in breathing pictures that epitomized and inspired the stirring times.

Many a machine politician, holding government and destiny in his hands, has writhed under the fearful laceration of the Davenport cartoons. Many a great trust, throned in gigantic power, has trembled at that magnified and monstrous figure which incarnated the power and the tyranny of plutocratic plunder, and many a great cause has taken heart and hope when the softened lines of the artist pencil made matchless appeal to the better sentiment of all human life.

The figures of the mighty survive. Politicians and magnates, chastened and defiant, go on their way. The straining arms of the helpful or the hurtful hold their grip upon society.

But the virile hands of the great editor-cartoonist—than whom the world has known no greater—are powerless and still forever—their mission done, their fingers folded in eternal rest.

Atlanta Journal: Homer Davenport, who died in the noontide of his brilliant career, was one of the most gifted and popular cartoonists the world has known. That is saying a great deal, for the past half century has been wondrously rich in these artists of democracy who interpret the life of the age, its politics and economics and society, and who through a few strokes in black and white influence the thought and the action of millions of people.

This is none too high a tribute, however, for Homer Davenport. One of his cartoons has often been more effective in laying problems clearly before the public than column upon column of written matter could have been. His conceptions sprang spontaneously from the subject before him. His bold strokes went straight to the heart of the conditions he portrayed and the evils he held up for ridicule or indignation.

His fellow workers declare that as a craftsman, that is to say in matters of draftsmanship and technique, he had superiors; but in vigor and resourcefulness of imagination he stood splendidly alone. It was his creative ability that lent such distinction to all his work. His figure of the Trust has become classic. It brings to mind the atmosphere and the outlines of some of Dante's most clutching scenes—a figure in which the sordid wrongs of this twentieth century take on the darkness and demon like quality of ills as ancient as the world itself.

And yet, into this broad symbolism, Davenport wove a spirit of realism that is essentially modern. He appealed to the men of today by holding up to them the injustice, the falseness against which, as true men, they were bidden to strive.

Always in Good Humor

LITERARY TASTE

From the Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Say," remarked the hasty individual to the young woman in the book department, "have you a novel about a girl with slate-colored eyes?"

"I don't recall one just now," she said, "but we have a very good novel by Harold Grinders about a girl with tawny hair."

"Is her picture on the cover?"

"Yes, sir. Drawn by James Montgomery Twisty."

"Well, gimme that."

SURPRISING.

From the Atchison Globe.

It is surprising how many things a man can lose at home with his territory limited to one bureau drawer.

LOCATED.

From the Boston Transcript.

Teacher—Tommy, where is Mexico?

Tommy—On page 10 of the jography, miss.

Pointed Paragraphs

Kleptomaniacs will take almost anything but a hint.

* * *

A woman doesn't always better it when she changes her mind.

* * *

A blunt man is one who wastes no time in coming to the point.

* * *

Even if a man is a "big gun" the wolf may camp on his doorstep.

* * *

It sometimes happens that what a man does not know at the age of 45 his son can teach him.

* * *

It is possible for one woman to pass another on the street without seeing her, but she can't pass a milliner's window without looking in.

The Cost of Living

(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.)

Granddad wore his whiskers till they hid his vest; in that beard the robin used to build its nest. Granddad, in the springtime, sat upon a chair; grandma, with her scissors, pruned his flowing hair. That was in the golden time of long ago, when the waste of money meant a store of woe. That was in the happy, good old frugal times, when our sires far seeing, salted down the dimes. Father seeks the barber when he's run to hair, stretches out in comfort in a padded chair; while the smiling artist through his lilacs hews, energetic bootblacks decorate his shoes, and the manicurist monkeys with his hand—all these vain proceedings cost to beat the band! Granddad saved and sweated all his days on earth; when he made a finish, how much was he worth? He had eighty acres—quite a farm, you say, and some hundred dollars safely tucked away. Father spends his money like a soused marine, such a dazzling spendthrift never yet was seen. Well he can afford to blow in coin with zest; he owns banks and buildings till you cannot rest. Where's the helpful moral of this tale of mon? Hunt it with a lantern—guess there isn't one!

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Walt Mason