THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON, President

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES — Main 7173. Home A 6095. All departments reached by these numbers. Call the operator when desired line is busy.

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES: Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co., Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; 1218 Peoples Gas Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms to mail subscribers in the United States or Mexico:

DAILY	
One year	$5.00
Six months	2.50
Three months	1.25
One month	.45
SUNDAY	
One year	$2.50
Six months	1.25
DAILY AND SUNDAY	
One year	$7.50
Six months	3.75
One month	.65

> No man is so wholly right that he can say that a man is wholly wrong.—Thomas Jefferson.

AT CHICAGO

AS to what will happen, nothing conclusive can be drawn from yesterday's proceedings at Chicago.

To the end of the session, the Taft forces retained control. Their program was carried out in every detail.

They have yet to meet the commanding issue of whether or not they can continue the roll call as it now stands. The Roosevelt forces are struggling to substitute 92 Roosevelt delegates for 92 of the Taft delegates now in the roll call. It cannot be done if the Taft strength remains as firm today as it was yesterday. If it should be done, the Taft regiments will be broken, and disorganization result.

The Roosevelt plan of substituting delegates for a number of those on the roll made up by the national committee is without precedent. It is probably proposed more for making public sentiment in and out of the convention than with the hope of securing its final adoption.

The report of the credentials committee will probably be the crucial and final stand on both sides. If there is to be a bolt, a victory for Taft on that report would be the overt act and doubtless the signal for the split.

Yesterday's proceedings demonstrated that the Taft claims of strength were more tangible than were those of Roosevelt. Without his own vote, Root was made temporary chairman by a vote of 558. It is within a score of the number of votes that Taft managers have all along claimed. However, in the number were eight votes from Maryland and three from Oregon that are really Roosevelt's. Roosevelt's candidate, on the other hand, got six Taft votes from Hawaii, thirteen La Follette votes from Wisconsin, ten Cummins votes from Iowa and nine La Follette votes from North Dakota, all votes that are in the nature of a loan to him for temporary use. Though Roosevelt managers have been claiming 600 and more, his total strength on the present roll call is 480 or under.

The only certain thing about the convention is that it is one of the most turbulent, volcanic and bitter in American history.

WHAT DO WE WANT?

PLOUGHING through the waters of the lower Columbia at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, the Maryland passed Astoria at 3:15 Monday and put to sea. The great warship made the run from Portland harbor to the mouth of the river in six hours. Though 502 feet long and with a draft of 26 feet, her speed down the river most of the time was 20 miles an hour. All small vessels were passed en route and left in the wake of the great steel-clad fighter. The episode should be illuminating at home and at Washington. There can be no dispute as to the size of the ship or the details of her trip to Portland. The ship's proportions are on the national records, and the success of her Portland visit is matter of everyday mention in the press dispatches of the country.

Less than twenty-five years ago, or just before the Port of Portland began work on a definite plan, it was frequently necessary for vessels of 17 or 18 feet draft to lighter their cargoes in order to pass down the river to the sea. It was often necessary to wait for the tide at shoal places to get vessels of sixteen feet over in safety.

This difference between sixteen feet and the twenty-six feet draft of the Maryland is the net result of the work of the Port of Portland commission. What further proof does anybody want of the efficiency of the commission in the great work of deepening our channel to the sea? Does the Maryland's performance not place before the eyes of everybody an ocular demonstration as to the effectiveness of the commission in the great work Portland has placed in its hands?

Why then are we confronted with a proposition to tinker with the commission? What is the use of making a change that may not benefit, and which most thoughtful people believe will destroy, the effectiveness of the commission?

The gentlemen who propose this plan should drop it. It is incredible that the people will accept a scheme that is nonsensical, foolish and futile. Ten added feet of depth in the channel is of enormous value to Portland, and that ten added feet of depth is what the commission has brought about.

Then why tamper with the commission? Is it a deeper channel, or three soft jobs for politicians, that we want?

A NEW PRECEDENT

ON being sued for divorce a Boston judge was confronted in court with his wife's diary. According to the diary, it was the habit of the husband to fine his wife whenever she displeased him.

Here are some of the fines imposed: For being saucy, $1; for being impertinent, $2; for being allowed to read her mother's letter, $[illegible]; for talking to the hired man, $[illegible] (had only 75 cents this time); for failure to buy soap, $1; for not finding out the lowest price of sugar before buying, $[illegible].75.

When the wife got money for an article in a magazine she was ordered by her husband to "buy butter and cheese with it." When she received a gift of a set of furs from her parents, her husband ordered her to "take all she could get from them."

Is the admission of this diary in the evidence to become an established precedent for other courts to follow? If so, what a demand will arise for diaries, and how skittish the average husband will be whenever he discovers his wife sharpening her pencil!

THEN AND NOW

FOUR years ago yesterday the colonel, commenting on the nomination of Mr. Taft, said:

"I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years, and I have a peculiar feeling for him because, throughout that time, we have worked for the same object, with the same purposes and ideals. I do not believe there can be found in the whole country a man so well fitted to be president."

Slightly ruffled by the events of the past few days, the colonel's view of things on June 18, 1912, runs something like this: "Stolen delegations, frauds, crooks, liars, thieves, brigands, pirates, highbinders, counterfeiters, forgers, burglars, assassins, thugs who are trying to destroy the republic by renominating Taft."

A JUDGE'S TESTIMONY

THE Congregationalist—Boston—is looking for evidence as to the influence of the church as a preventive of crime. Judge Fawcett of Brooklyn is the witness cited. He says that he has tried approximately 2700 criminal cases in his five and a half years of experience, and that he has yet to find one convicted who was then, or had been, an active member of a church.

The judge always asks each young defendant if he is a member of or an attendant at a Sunday school. He has yet to receive one answer in the affirmative. He says further that he believes in Sunday schools. When he desires to parole a young prisoner or mitigate his sentence the stipulation he always makes is that the lad shall at once join a Sunday school and be there puts him within reach of Christian influence.

The streets of our big cities are thronged on Sundays with idle boys. From them the army of crime is recruited. Nearby is the Sunday school found. There the good citizens of the future are being reared.

Careful estimates have been made of the cost to the nation of courts and judges, of lawyers and police. The approximate figure is given as seven hundred million dollars. But blot out the churches and Sunday schools and then see the carnival of crime and disorder in our streets.

Is this curb on crime the chief work of the church? Is it the protection of society, the sustaining of civilization, the development of the social life? The church would reply that her first care was for the spiritual life of her individual members, for the pointing of young and old to Christ, for the building up of the gospel of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

Whenever the critical spirit takes us and we have ideas of rebuilding the church on new foundations it is well to look at the affirmative side and take note of what the church saves the world.

SOMETHING LEARNED

"NO lessons have been learned from the Titanic disaster," is the unique claim of Sir Frederick Chalmers, former member of the marine department of the British board of trade.

If no lessons have been learned, why has there been a complete remodeling of the plans of the great ship to be constructed by the White Star line to take the place of the lost Titanic?

If nothing has been learned, why are the ships departing from almost every port in the world now required to carry sufficient lifeboats to take away, in case of emergency, every passenger and every member of the crew?

Sir Frederick may not have learned anything from the Titanic. The world has.

NEW YORK AND WILSON

THE New York Evening Post is authority for the statement that there is an even chance for the ninety members of the New York delegation to go to Governor Woodrow Wilson at Baltimore.

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany hall, controls but forty members of the delegation. The Post says that "unofficially, there is a great deal of Wilson sentiment in the delegation. There are a good many in the delegation who actually like Wilson for himself, and there are others who have been convinced of the expediency of his nomination all along."

The delegates outside of Murphy's den are citizens of independence, some of them not even members of Tammany hall. Some of them are members of the reform organization, the Democratic league.

The Post declares that Champ Clark has never been seriously considered by the New Yorkers. Harmon would have been the choice of some of them, but his failure to carry Ohio has convinced them that he is not even a possibility. They look upon Wilson as one of the ablest men of his time, and of the candidates so far suggested they believe him more likely to carry the great debatable states of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, also essential to Democratic success.

The declared attitude of the New York delegates is in line with a steadily growing sentiment for Wilson reported from many sources.

WAR TIME PRICES

THERE was a ten per cent increase in the cost of living in 1911. Among the larger price increases is that of beef, which is now higher in Chicago than in war time. For a choice steak there, the consumer pays as high as thirty-two cents a pound. For all kinds of beef, the consumer pays four to ten cents more than was usual a year ago.

The president of the International Livestock Exposition Association says growth of population and disappearance of ranges have much to do with the increase, and that is true. Where the steer once roamed the Texas ranges, there are increasing areas of cotton fields. In Oklahoma, instead of the former ranges there are now grain and forage farms. Four million acres of former ranges in Idaho are in process of transition to grain, forage, fruit and vegetable farms, under irrigation.

It is a process that has been going steadily on throughout the great west. The great free pasture on a thousand hills and endless prairies has largely been absorbed by the man who undertakes to make two blades grow where there was but one before.

It required six to eight acres of range land to sustain a steer. The encroachments of population forbid the devoting of so much land to one animal. Change is on, and he must now be grown on the farm in connection with other farm activities.

Nor have the farmers themselves yet realized that the country must be fed on beef produced by them. This knowledge will come in their contemplation of the higher prices. More and more they will see the opportunity for large profits in beef, and more and more they will turn to the industry. There never was a better time than now for farmers to enrich themselves at the livestock business.

Thus, the transition of the beef industry from range to farm, and the failure of the farmer yet to adjust himself to the new conditions, account in part for growing beef prices. The increase in population is another cause.

And there is also the inexorable fact that the meat trust is constantly and consistently on the job.

AT LAST

A NEAR tragedy in a Portland court room has greatly emphasized the charges The Journal has made from time to time against the revolver. Chief Slover has requested the city attorney to prepare for passage an ordinance to compel all dealers who sell firearms to notify the police immediately of the sale of a weapon and of the person to whom sold. It is also proposed to require dealers to keep a record of revolvers sold similar to that required of druggists in the sale of poisons. Concerning the ordinance, Chief Slover says:

> Since the passage of the McGuire ordinance, which provides for a heavier fine for the carrying of concealed weapons than was heretofore provided for, there has been less gun carrying and the police have been greatly benefited. But I think the fine should be just as heavy on the person selling the gun as on the person found carrying it, unless the police are immediately notified of the sale.
>
> If all cities would pass such an ordinance as I have asked our city attorney to draft, and provide a heavy fine for the failure of a merchant to report the sale of a firearm, and if every little town or village would follow this movement, it wouldn't be so easy for people to conceal guns about their persons and shoot others to death. Every person buying a gun should sign his name, give his address and be identified before the weapon is turned over to him.

Why not? Why not know who buys a revolver, and for what purpose it is bought? Why not keep a description of the revolver, including the manufacturers number, and keep a record of the name and address of the purchaser together with the reason for the purchase?

Why not require the dealer to at once notify the police of a sale, giving the name and address of the person to whom it is sold?

Chief Slover says that the passage of the McGuire ordinance "has resulted in less gun carrying and that the police have been greatly benefited." Why not go further with the protection?

Why doesn't the legislature of Oregon recognize the reform and do its duty?

After all, it is not uncertain that La Follette may not make good his claim that he would hold the balance of power in the convention.

The college girls at Wellesley are walking to save money to aid the striking carmen at Boston. With the chance of having such backing, is there a man with soul so dead that he wouldn't want to go on a strike?

If Mr Barnum could have just lived to lay eyes on the proceedings in the auditorium yesterday, what a diminished estimate he would have given his ability to produce the best show on earth!

The country understands and appreciates the service rendered by Mr Heney as to Abe Ruef. How would it do for Mr Heney to permit some other than himself to mention the matter once in a while?

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.

Protest From Dairymen.

Gresham, Or., June 18.—To the Editor of The Journal.—As president of the Oregon Dairy Produce association, and in view of what is being said in the papers, mostly by politicians fishing for votes, and by officials that cater to the whims and theories of men without any practical knowledge of conditions existing in the country, I feel it my duty to say that these men have made laws for the city of Portland which your officers cannot start to enforce and never will.

They are obliged to use their own judgment in dealing with the producers, and we, as producers, are forced to be lawbreakers every day in the year. You have some good men in your service who could do a lot of good if they were not handicapped with some foolish laws, like the following ordinance, No. 22723, section 14, which says: "Milk must be cooled to 50 degrees Fahrenheit and reach the city at 60 degrees Fahrenheit." This is a good law if it were possible for the farmers to comply with it. But here are our conditions. The water in our wells runs at temperatures from 52 to 55 degrees Fahrenheit. The air we work in runs up as high as 85 degrees Fahrenheit, and even 90 degrees. Without a refrigerating plant it is a physical impossibility to comply with the law as you have it. We should have a law something like this: "Milk should be cooled and aerated to 60 degrees and reach the city at 65 degrees." This the producer can effect, and would help to make others do the same. A large percentage of the producers of milk have no equipment to cool and aerate their milk, not even for driving out the animal heat, which I think is very important.

As to the tuberculin test of cattle, I am opposed to it as stated in your city ordinance No. 22723, for the reason that we producers are compelled to test once each year. In my case, last year five reacted and were slaughtered under the government inspector. Four were passed for beef and sold on the blocks, not as tuberculin meat, but with the government's brand, as good meat. I received $10 per head for four cows which would have brought me from $60 to $65, if these tags had not been placed in their ears. The cow brought nothing save for hide and fertilizer, which only paid for handling the carcass. The consumer paid good prices for my cows. Should we producers not kick? We think the consumers ought to kick, but we doubt very much if the beef packers would ever kick on such deals. We have the papers to prove the statements and I am not the only one that has been served this way.

There is no restriction on any of the cows furnishing cheese and butter. We are not allowed to ship cream to the city creameries to be made into butter, but we can ship it to a creamery outside the city, make it into butter and cheese and then sell these products to the consumer. We think there should be the same laws placed on all products of a tuberculin cow, for if her milk is dangerous her butter is more so, and if spread on the children's bread would be like taking small pills of concentrated poison, as against taking it in its natural form without any bad effect.

We have tried to explain our position to the board of health, but they still want to hold the club over our heads. It seems to amuse them to see us dodge, at the same time keeping their hands in the consumers' and producers' pockets. We invite inspection of our dairies and will put men in the city to go with each inspector for one week and help to enforce the city ordinance, if the consumers will give us the authority. We have made this proposition to the board of health, but nothing doing.

If consumers are willing to eat tuberculous meat and are willing to pay us good meat prices for it, there will be no objection on the part of the dairymen, but we do object, and will refuse to give our cows to packers at from nothing to $10 per head, and see our town friends and brothers pay 15 cents per pound for this meat.

H. E. DAVIS.

Executioners Wanted.

Glendale, Or., June 16.—To the Editor of The Journal.—As election draws near, the interest in the question of capital punishment increases and the discussion becomes mogo positive. In The Journal of June 15 is an article from Kenton Station by "Journal Reader," who, I think, has drawn an erroneous conclusion. The fact stated by "Journal Reader," it is useless to deny, namely, that "we have no strict enforcement of capital punishment," and, I might add, of any other law, the enforcement being controlled by the amount of money in sight and the ability of the technical outlaws engaged, coupled with the prominence and pull of the accused, regardless of humanity or justice, with our law degraded with technicalities.

It is useless for "Journal Reader" to compare the results in the United States with those obtained in England, where laws are enforced without regard to money, race, color or creed. It is better to take localities under as nearly similar conditions as can be obtained. With our almost universal capital punishment law, homicides have increased in the United States almost 400 per cent in the past 20 years, while in the few states that have repealed capital punishment laws there has been an actual decrease of homicides, from which I conclude we get better enforcement of law and the consequent reduction of crime by the repeal of inhuman laws and the enforcement of humane laws. The nonenforcement of law is the great breeder of crime. It matters not what penalty the law may prescribe, if it is not enforced we had better repeal the law and save the money we now use to maintain the "kangaroo courts" for the burlesque enforcement of law.

There is no man, unless he be brute by nature or environment, who can from the jury box condemn a fellow man to death, without remorse. "Journal Reader" admits the severity of imprisonment for life is greater than that of execution. There is no question that convictions would be easier with the death penalty removed. Then why not abolish the death penalty and remove the pardoning power?

May every voter in the state be brought to a realization of the fact that a refusal to vote, or a vote against the repeal of the capital punishment law makes him a party to every execution under the law of the state. Repeal the capital punishment law, then it will be easy to secure the enactment of laws that will give ample security against the abuse of the pardoning power. If necessary we can make it absolutely impossible for anyone to secure a discharge from the state penitentiary until he has completed the full term of sentence, unless proved innocent of the crime of which convicted.

F. C. LADD.

The Sellwood Baths.

Portland, Or., June 18.—To the Editor of The Journal.—I wish you would publish this in your paper, as I am sure there are a number of Portland people interested in it, and it might be the means of having something done about the matter. It is now about the time for the Sellwood swimming baths to open. Heretofore it has been the rule that men and women have not been allowed to use the baths at the same time. Now there are a number of married people that would enjoy the privilege of the baths if allowed to go together, but do not care to go alone. The way I have always seen it arranged in other cities was to have days set aside for women who did not care to use the baths at the same time as the men, instead of one time for men and one time for women. The Sellwood baths are a fine thing for the ordinary class of people, and I think it ought to be arranged this way so more people could enjoy the privilege of using them.

A. MILLS.

The La Follette Attitude.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Since the clans began to foregather at Chicago Robert M. La Follette has given renewed evidence that he is "some politician." In case of a deadlock, with only a narrow margin, he may almost control the situation; his nomination would even become possible. He has in his favor a record of "regularity." No threat to "bolt" or to sulk has yet come from his camp. He has simply gone on with his canvass, seeking delegates and making no spectacular "boiler" when he has lost them. He did resent the defection of his followers to Roosevelt and commented sharply upon the broken promises of Pinchot and Garfield—but even in the event of the Colonel's nomination La Follette will be in a position to support the ticket without inviting a charge of inconsistency, and should he himself win the prize, an improbable but not an impossible development of the convention week, he can insist upon the wholehearted loyalty of all factions.

Credit to Whom Credit Is Due.

From the New York Sun.

Our much esteemed contemporary, the Houston Post, is not quite right when it refers to Rutherford B. Hayes as the originator of the idea of a longer term and a single term for president of the United States.

Mr. Hayes recommended in his inaugural address, in March, 1877, such an amendment of the constitution.

But about half a century earlier, on December 8, 1829, in his first annual message, Andrew Jackson said:

"It would seem advisable to limit the service of the chief magistrate to a single term of either four or six years."

In his sixth annual message, December 1, 1834, Andrew Jackson advocated the direct election of the president and the vice president by the people and said:

"Could this be attained, and the terms of these offices be limited to a single period of either four or six years, I think our liberties would possess an additional safeguard."

The question of a single term with ineligibility arose even in the federal convention which made the constitution. It had been much discussed, but the first actual occupant of the office who embodied in an inaugural address or annual message a direct recommendation of the change was Andrew Jackson, not Rutherford B. Hayes.

Long Shot.

From the Boston Transcript.

"Sportleigh is to be married today at high noon."

"That's an appropriate hour."

"How so?"

"He's taking a 12-to-1 chance."—

Pointed Paragraphs

People who live in clean houses shouldn't throw mud.

• •

When a woman sets a clock she always sets it by guess.

• •

A man seldom generates any steam with the money he burns.

• •

People who are thrifty are apt to get a reputation for being stingy.

• •

Unless a woman is a first class artist she seldom has a good complexion.

• •

Domestic troubles never bother a man who lets his wife have her own way.

• •

When a man is in love he can even appreciate the music of a hand organ.

• •

When ministers and public officials are able to please everybody the millenium will be at hand.

• •

With the waning of the honeymoon a man begins to look upon the kiss-before-going-out as a daily task.

• •

During leap year a great many bachelors of mature years get married—probably because of the many young widows on the job.

• •

Nothing disconcerts a girl more than to brace herself to meet the shock of an unexpected kiss and the shock fails to show up.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Poor Alaska! First Guggenheim and then Katmai.

• •

Nobody can be meaner—or nicer—than the weather gods.

• •

Perhaps no word is more misused than value.

• •

What with festivals, carnivals, conventions and vacations, it is a wonder that so much work is done.

• •

Now can't there be a little semblance of political peace for a few weeks?

• •

A perpetual mystery about many people is: Where do they get the money?

• •

Some men with hoes don't resemble corn much.

• •

For the next Festival week, consult the moon.

• •

The newly fledged lawyer who has received an invitation to deliver a Fourth of July oration in some village is happy.

• •

There seems to be a lot of near-crazy people in and around that Chicago convention. Let us hope the Baltimore affair will be comparatively sane and safe.

• •

But how can the people rule if one man knows it all and is bound to do it all?

• •

Love is like a kitten, only blind for a little while.

• •

In a leap year June there should be very many pretty weddings.

• •

Perhaps peekaboo apparel for women would not be so fashionable if less fuss were made about them.

• •

"The old order changeth," sometimes quietly and slowly, sometimes with tempest and convulsions.

• •

Grown-up people play a little differently from boys and girls, but play most of them will and must.

• •

Many voters of at least average intelligence and patriotism perceive no sufficient reason for so malignant a quarrel between Republican leaders.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Powell Journal: Arrangements are being made for a big celebration at Long Creek on the Fourth by the Equal Rights club.

• •

The Port Orford Tribune complains of coasting vessels that promise to call and then disappoint shippers who have freight piled up on the wharf on the strength of such promises.

• •

Harrisburg Bulletin: How easy to enjoy a real pleasure trip in this grand state. A few hours and you are at the seashore. Or if you choose a mouth-full resort it is but a day's drive. To whom outside the plain Willamette valley would be good enough.

• •

J. M. Sherman, a Lebanon berry grower, has exhibited a Marshall strawberry seven inches in circumference, which the Lebanon Express pronounces a local record breaker.

• •

Professor Joseph Bentner of Lebanon, and Professor J. W. Bodin of Brownsville, have been selected county school superintendents of Linn county.

• •

Jacksonville Post: The water system is completed. Now get busy, tell your friends about it in your letters, let the outside world know that we have the best little city on the coast.

• •

Canyon City Eagle: If literary lights are looking for Joaquin Miller cabins to dedicate there is one in Canyon City still intact that Miller lived in during the early eighties, or long before he ever aspired to be a poet. The old cabin is going to decay, but if admirers want a real relic of the days when he was only a county judge, here is the place to get it.

• •

Burns News: Both truck lines are now running full blast between Burns and Bend bringing in freight in great gobs.

• •

Shaniko Star: Sherman county to the front again. Mrs. J. D. Bell of Kent writes the Star that a Merino buck sheared at the Bell place this season yielded a fleece weighing 29 pounds. Can anyone beat that?

• •

After 18 years on The Dalles school board, John Slavin wished to retire. But at the urgent request of many taxpayers and teachers he has agreed to stand for reelection for a five-year term.

SEVEN NOTED CATHEDRALS

The Cathedral of Toledo.

Spain is richer in cathedrals than any other country in the world, and one of the grandest of them all is at Toledo. The Virgin Mary is said to have a special liking for it and to have paid it frequent visits—on one occasion a bodily descending for the special purpose of putting a new robe on St. Ildefonso, one of the arch bishops. In fact, the scene is represented in sculpture and painting in all parts of the cathedral, and, to preclude all doubt about it, the very stone is shown on which the Virgin alighted. It is encased in red marble and over it is the inscription, "We will worship in the place where her feet have stood."

There are several statues of the Virgin in the Toledo cathedral, each of which possesses a gorgeous gown, the wearer a mantle upon which are embroidered seventy-eight thousand pearls.

The massive proportions and ornate architecture of the cathedral at Toledo make it one of the most gorgeous in the world. After the bright glare of the Spanish sunlight, it is marvelous how beautiful is the sight in the interior as it comes streaming through seven hundred and fifty iris-colored windows. The pavement is of variegated marble and around the walls are twenty-three elaborate chapels. The greatest artists of Spain labored on this cathedral for six centuries. It is not strange, therefore, that it excites the visitor's enthusiasm. The choir, for example, is decorated with probably the most elaborate wood-carving in the world. Around a pavement of white marble rise, on three sides, two rows of seats for the priests, one above the other. Their arms, backs, feet, headpieces and railings are exquisitely carved into sacred grotesque, mythological or historical subjects in bas-relief.

The first impression on entering the cathedral is most vivid and imposing. Five naves divide the church. The middle one is of immeasurable height, and the aloof beside it seem to bow their heads and kneel in token of admiration and respect. Eighty-eight pillars, each as large as a tower and each composed of sixteen spindle-shaped columns bound together, sustain the enormous mass of the building.

The architecture of the whole building is homogeneous and perfect, which is a very rare virtue in Gothic architecture. The original plan, in spite of the many years it was building, has been adhered to from one end to the other, with the exception of a few arrangements of the chapels, which, however, do not interfere with the harmony of the general effect.

Theophile Gautier in his "Voyage to Spain" speaks thus of the fine raiment which is held there for the adornment of the Holy Virgin: "In the cupboards in one of the rooms is preserved the wardrobe of the Holy Virgin, for cold, naked statues of marble or alabaster do not suffice for the passionate piety of the Southern race. In their devout transport they load the object of their worship with ornaments of extravagant richness. Nothing is good enough, brilliant enough or costly enough for them. Under this shower of precious stones the form and material of the figure disappears. It would be impossible to hang another pearl in the ears of the marble statute, to insert another diamond in its golden crown or to trace another leaf of gems in the brocade of its dress."

Tomorrow—Cathedral of Canterbury.

Revolver Victims

From the Detroit News.

Two women have been murdered by men in Detroit in the past three days. Each man avowed he loved the woman but was jealous.

Such incidents have made the literature of the world, and have fashioned many cynical proverbs. "Love is strong as death," chants the Song of Songs. "Jealousy is as cruel as the grave." "Love," says a modern worldly sage, "is a sweet danger." Thousands rise to tell us that women are dangerous and are at the bottom of the world's crime.

Yet these cynical words become very idle words in the presence of these pitiful corpses. The whole mystery of true love and false is revealed by these dead lips. Neither woman was loved at all by the man who shot her. Neither was distinctly to blame for her own death.

A woman who lived under electric lights was shot in a saloon by a jealous man. A girl who lived at home was shot near her own door by a man she had avoided. The second was respectable. The first was less so. But they had not caused this ruin. They merely existed, while the brutal selfishness of men centered upon them.

When that brutal selfishness is aroused, human nature goes back to barbarism and to the ethics of barbarism. Once again we are like Australian aborigines clubbing our sweethearts and carrying them away, and clubbing every human creature that opposes. Once again we bludgeon rather than caress, we murder rather than mope for our lost sweetheart.

That is savage and fierce and low, no doubt. Yet that is the basis of most of the love-literature of the world. Othello belongs here in jail with these ignorant men. Most of the heroes and heroines of Boccaccio and the Heptameron, most of the flashing lovers of French literature, thousands of more sedate couples from respectable English pages, belong in the same category with this saloon shooting. Outwardly their acts may have been more honorable. Inwardly their attitude has the same selfishness and rudeness of our Australians.

Walla Walla Bulletin: More numerous every year are becoming the deaths from indiscriminate shooting, both intended and accidental. Men shoot women who will not marry them, children kill each other accidentally, thugs and assassins shoot down citizens with no regard to law or life. Recently the country heard of a young girl shot and killed by a mere lad whom she refused to wed at once, and the crime is not an isolated one by any means. She refused him and he rushed to a store, bought a gun and shot her.

But which a man or boy with murder in his heart can go to a store and buy a revolver to kill a woman as easily as if he were buying a box of candy from a confectioner, to please her, he is not the only one who is guilty. The man who sold the gun and the community which permits such sales has to bear part of the blame.

We have laws to prevent poisoning, why not against the sale of guns? No man can rush into a drug store, buy strychnine, with which to poison a sweetheart or enemy. He must go through a form, at least, of explaining why he wants the poison. True, we have laws to prohibit anyone from carrying a concealed weapon, but they are not effective when anyone who has the price can buy a gun. For the concealing of the modern pistol is an easy matter, and hard to detect.

Tanglefoot

By Miles Overholt

A TWISTED NOODLE.

When the sun no longer lingers
Ere it dips into the sea,
With its long bright golden fingers—
Then I'm coming back to thee.

O, goo! Such slush! Such awful slush! I'm getting so I write such mush. I guess the cog wheels in my head have gone and melted into lead. My intellect seems warped and worn and sort of run-down, frayed and torn.

I used to be quite safe and sane until I got that shoeing pain that drives me diggy, dodey, daft, until I even yell for Taft.

When the silvery moonbeams tremble
As they gently kiss the dew,
And the fairies there assemble—
Then I'm coming back to you.

O my! Who ever heard such stuff? Can that be verse, or is it bluff? The more I write the more I feel like dodging' neath a streetcar wheel and ending all this earthly toil by shuffling off this mortal coil.

For life is sad enough at best, and folk should spend their time with rest by spinning little gags of fun, or slipping in a nifty pun, instead of reading bits of verse that look like trimming on a hearse.

Enlightening the Court.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"What is your occupation?" the justice asked the witness.

"Jedge," he replied, "ain't you a-gittin' jest a leetle too pussonal? Have I got to give my livin' away before this here hon'able court?"

"You heard the question," said the judge, "and you must answer it. What do you do for a living?"

"Well, sir, I'll jest make bold to enlighten you—sence you seem to need it. In the summer, when I ain't a-fishin', I'm prophesyin' weather, an' when the weather don't fall right I'm either a-killin' of alligators an' a-sellin' of rattlesnake buttons or attendin' campaign barbecues an' votin' around."

No Malice.

From Tit-Bits.

Farmer (to horse dealer)—No, I don't bear ye no malice. I only hope when you're chased by a pack of ravishin', angry wolves you'll be a-driving that horse you sold me.

Gratitude

(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.)

I'm glad the people don't insist that I should for an office run; they've tumbled to the fact, I wist, that I don't like that sort of fun. No delegation seek my door to tell me that the state demands my presence on the house's floor, the service of my brain and hands. No patriots come round to say that all is lost if I don't rise and knock the welkin loose today with facts, statistics, pipe dreams, lies. I do not list to Toms or Dicks unwind their campaign rigmarole; the stale old game of politics imparts the willies to my soul. I've seen the tiresome game so long: I've seen the roorback pounded flat; I've seen the same old shrieking throng demanding this, rebuking that! And always when the noise is done, expired the music and the thrills, the chronic statesmen get the mon, the voters have to foot the bills. The statesmen know I do not care who wins or loses in the fight; they know I will not paw the air, or lug transparency by night; they know I will not toot a horn or waddle with the other geese, and so they pass me up with scorn, and I enjoy a splendid peace.

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Walt Mason