

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. E. JACKSON, Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) at 100 Broadway and Yamhill sts., Portland, Or.

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

Subscription terms by mail or by any address in the United States or Mexico:

One year, \$5.00; Six months, \$3.00; Three months, \$1.50; Daily and Sunday, \$1.00; One year, \$7.50; One month, \$1.00.

A deserved and discriminating compliment is often one of the strongest encouragements and incentives to the diligent and self-distrustful.

THE COURTHOUSE SCANDAL

WHAT is the "stand in" which Mose Bloch had at the county court house?

What influence did he exert on certain public employes that gave him the power to export a part of their wage from other public employes?

Was there a compact of secrecy, silence, and division, or did the officials who favored the wage advance do so for mere affectation of Bloch?

The petty extortions practiced upon wage workers in the county employ are detailed in yesterday's Journal, constitute a public scandal.

The wage of the breadwinners is low enough without being trimmed by a thrifty go-between.

The fact that a loan shark business could be conducted with free desk room under the very shadows of courts of justice and within the portals of the public building dedicated to just administration, is a scathing indictment of things as they have been and it calls for a searching investigation.

Multnomah county should be a just paymaster. Her every obligation to those who render her service should be promptly met at 100 cents on the dollar.

What is the status, what the infamy, when so rich a local government permits her little debts to her humble servants to be laid under toll for usury and usurers.

How, why, and by whom was Bloch given his privileges? Let the public know the truth, and let the shameful practice be terminated for all time.

How could Bloch operate without confederates?

IT NEVER PAYS

A STRANGE patient was dying the other day in the tuberculosis ward of the county hospital at Chicago.

He had been known as Joseph Wagner. But, with death near, he said he was Ignatius J. Chileski, lawyer and private banker, who in 1911 fled from Chicago with clients and depositors clamoring for more than \$100,000 of their money he had lost in gambling.

Impending death revealed a sad story. Chileski, until he dropped out of sight, was the kind of man other men trusted. He was known to have worked and saved and sacrificed to become a lawyer. He prospered, gained friends among working men and handled their money for them.

But he made other friends—politicians who induced him to gamble with other people's money. He lost and became a fugitive.

On his dying bed Chileski said that when the crash came he fled to South America, went from there to Africa and later visited Asia to escape detectives. He tried to earn money to repay his creditors, and failed. Then something called him back to Chicago.

He went in disguise. Only when death was imminent did he call for his wife and children, who had long since given him up for dead. "Tell my old friends that I paid for my folly with my life," he whispered. "Gambling did it all—it did not pay."

It never pays.

LOOKING TOWARD 1916

SENATOR PENROSE of Pennsylvania predicts that Republicans and Progressives will unite for "an old-fashioned Republican year in 1916."

In a statement issued last week he said: "It is very evident that the Progressives, so-called, are coming back to the Republican party. The last election in Pennsylvania and elsewhere demonstrated that they would continue to come back in increasing numbers. The mistakes and misunderstandings of the past will be forgotten and they will again be harmonious and reunited."

But the Philadelphia Ledger, leading Republican newspaper of Pennsylvania, does not see an assured Republican triumph in 1916. It declares that men like Penrose and Barnes of New York stand in the way. The Ledger says:

"When the history of the 1912 split comes to be written dispassionately, it will be seen that the Progressive movement was not distinctively the formation of a new party, but a reversion from the leadership of such men as Penrose, Barnes, Aldrich, Root and Cannon."

The Ledger adds that as Penrose and men of his type are the real obstacles to fusion, they should eliminate themselves.

On applying for Lincoln Republicanism, the reactionary leaders project themselves upon an unwilling rank and file, and by hook

and crook maintain control. These leaders in all their acts are false to the great achievements and splendid traditions of Lincoln Republicanism, and as the Ledger publishes, they know it and say, the Progressives know it and that knowledge makes them unwilling to return to an organization led by the Penroses.

A GAMBLER'S PRICE

FORMER millionaire banker of Vancouver, B. C., was yesterday found wandering the streets of Los Angeles in a condition of bewilderment.

His bank at one time owned more than \$3,000,000 worth of waterfront property. It was also a heavy speculator in British Columbia timber. Economic conditions and war led to enormous financial losses. The former millionaire has been reduced to a pauper. For a time recently, he held a job as night watchman.

Such speculation. When you embark in speculation, your success depends upon how many people there are for you to prey upon. If there are enough people willing to be your prey, if they have sufficient means to pay you tribute, and if general economic conditions remain favorable, you win.

But if there are too many speculators for the number of those to be preyed upon, you are almost certain to lose. That is the law of speculation.

The British Columbia banker-millionaire was found it. He gambled heavily. He played the limit. Luck was bad and the intended victims were too few. He lost, not only his millions, but his mind.

And so, every day human wrecks pile up on the ocean beach of life.

MODERN DICK TURPINS

THEFT also has its evolution. Twenty modern Dick Turpins holding up a fast freight train in the heart of New York state and carrying off \$50,000 worth of costly silks is an exploit to make the original Professor Turpin sigh for another career on earth in which to have a turn at the old game with modern appliances in hand.

The audacious program of the New York bandits is amazing when one reflects on how there was to be disposal of so much bulky booty, and where the spot in which it was to be hidden from the authorities. The courage and dash of the train engineer alone seems likely to have spiced an exploit that, if successfully accomplished, would have been in many respects, the most remarkable robbery in criminal annals.

The bee has its sting and the flower its hidden poisons. The automobile on a smooth highway of a summer evening, or through the lanes between the meadows when the bloom is on the clover, is a new force for human happiness.

But it is likewise a joy forever to the honorable Turpin who shoot up banks or seize young girls on the street and speed away to a rendezvous.

It is one of the penalties of civilization, one of the stings of advancement, one of the poisons of progress.

STIRRING UP TROUBLE

THE Japanese embassy at Washington denies that a naval base has been established at Turtle Bay, Lower California. It is declared that the Japanese government never had any intention of locating a naval base or occupying any territory on the west coast of Mexico.

There never should have been any occasion for such a denial. Dispatches from Los Angeles telling of the gathering of foreign warships, of a large camp ashore and of mines laid in the harbor are the occasion for the Japanese disclaimer. But these dispatches caused no uneasiness in Washington, for it was conceded that unusual activities were necessary to save the stranded cruiser Asama.

A few Japanese fishermen frequenting the waters of Turtle Bay are the only evidence of the purported "seizure" of American territory. The facts make the manufactured scare ridiculous. But there is a serious side to it.

If constant misrepresentation of Japan continues in this country the time may come when relations between the two governments will become strained. Circulation of false reports and rumors without foundation in fact is almost as dangerous as handling dynamite. There should be a stop put to the activities of such propaganda. It is no time to stir up trouble, for the stirring might be easy.

THE FIRST WEDGE

THE steamship Noordam, with the white flag of peace flying, sailed from New York Tuesday day. Among the passengers were nearly 50 American women on their way to the Hague to attend the international congress of women, April 28 to 30. Their mission is peace, but they do not expect to do the impossible. Here is Miss Jane Addams' final message of the eve of sailing:

"We do not expect to stop the war, but we will be the first international body to talk about stopping it. We do not expect to drive the first wedge, but we do expect to be the first to try to bring to the province of international law. Such is not our mission. We do not presume to represent governments. We

do not even officially call this a peace conference. It is a congress of women, summoned in response to the fervent appeals of our sisters of many nations.

There has been criticism of this woman's undertaking. But was it just? Is the task of women to make good the humanity that has been destroyed and is being destroyed. It is up to the women to furnish new nations. Why should they not have the right to protest against slaughter? Soldiering is a risky business, but so is motherhood.

Miss Addams says women do not expect to stop this war, but they should be able to do something toward making another war impossible. If women of all nations at The Hague are able to impress upon the world some great truths their congress will be a great success. The first great truth necessary for statesmen, militarists and people generally to recognize is the wickedness of permitting international conditions to develop so that war may come by a sort of spontaneous combustion. If that wedge is started the rest should be comparatively easy.

WHAT GUARANTEE

PROMINENT American surgeon predicts that when the war is over, the need for our virile men will be so great that the decimated nations will offer great inducements to male American immigrants. He suggests that these governments may even send ships to convey them abroad, all expenses paid.

Maybe it is only a wild guess. Yet, practically all the able bodied men in the warring countries are under arms, and the toll of the trenches is heavy. In that toll, there are wounds that leave the heart beating but destroy all future efficiency in the man. There are exposures in the trenches that doom the body of youth to a career of near invalidism.

The trenches and the long night of terrorism mean a living death for millions born and unborn, a living death of mangled limbs, knotted muscles, twisted frames and stunted minds. They mean a continent of cripples, an age of weaklings.

If the young men of America are to be offered inducements to help repopulate decimated Europe, will the rulers who make war give them guarantee that they are not wanted to become, like bullocks for the butcher's block, human atoms in the bloody regiments and trenches of future wars?

THE LIBERTY BELL

PHILADELPHIA will send the famous Liberty Bell to the San Francisco exposition. There is contention as to the plan, the contention being that the bell should not be put to the hazard of a long railroad journey. It was urged that the crack in the metal had been growing and that jars incident to travel might prove disastrous.

The bell is the property of Philadelphia, but in a larger sense it belongs to the American people. They do not wish harm to come to it, but such a relic of revolutionary times will serve a larger purpose by taking chances on a first trip to the Pacific coast than by remaining forever east of the Mississippi.

An attempt will be made to bring the bell to Portland on the way to or from San Francisco. It is to be hoped the effort will be successful for Portland's school children should have the opportunity to see this prized relic of the days when the colonists declared, and set out to maintain, the rights of man.

The notes that the old bell rang out changed the whole course of human history. Its voice was the voice of the immortal Declaration, thundered forth at a time that tried men's souls.

Times change and men die. Nations drift away from their ancient moorings, and institutions are sometimes scarred and marred by time and human weaknesses.

It is a wise judgment that permits the Liberty Bell to go forth on its journey, for the sight of it rebaptizes the beholder in the old faith and sets the mind into a renewed devotion to the old but everlasting principles announced when freedom was flung forth to a waiting mankind.

STILL UNPAVED

NEXT Thursday will be the second anniversary of the opening of the Broadway bridge to traffic.

The structure cost \$1,586,921.90, and for more than two years the interest on the bonds has been running. For nearly two years, the great viaduct has stood in beautiful outline across the river, and has, throughout that long period, been of but minor use to other than street car traffic, because of the 16 blocks of unpaved street at its eastern approach.

The unpaved thoroughfare is at all times in worse condition than many of the roads in Multnomah county. It is so rough, and in winter so muddy and in summer so dusty that most vehicles that can avoid it, use other bridges.

The Broadway bridge is daily deteriorating. The process goes rapidly on. Is the structure to pass into final decay without ever having risen to its full usefulness

because of the unpaved stretch of street?

In what other city has there been a like example of sheer waste?

In his testimony yesterday before the federal commission on Industrial Relations, J. Ogden Armour was asked, "Do you believe a proper standard of living can be maintained by a weekly wage of \$12.60?" He replied that it "is a broad and difficult question."

It is not a difficult question for the head of a family who must maintain a household on \$2.08 per day. He knows that it cannot be done in a city under the present cost of living and maintain a proper standard of living. If Mr. Armour has real doubts, he could soon settle it by trying the plan himself.

THE JOURNAL NATIONAL EDITORIAL

CONSIDER THE CAT

BY AGNES REPLIER Author and Essayist

THE Audubon Societies have published in their official organ, "Bird-Lore," a plea for the "unprejudiced consideration" of cats.

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

when they talk about broad-mindedness and the "right kind of citizenship," when they claim nature as their ally and conscientiousness as their dower, then, at least, why not every while, at least as bird lovers, rouse themselves for combat. "Am I perfectly sure that my cat is a good mouster?" I am not, and I should deem it an impertinence to ask him. I am not sure that my other friends are good lawyers or doctors or coal dealers. It is enough for me that they are friends. If my cat grants me his suave companionship on terms of honorable equality, if he drowns and blinks by my side, and purrs responsively when I speak to him, our bond is sealed. A cat by the fire is worth more than two birds in the bush.

Copyright 1915.

A FEW SMILES

"No," said the man who was shot in head by his friend while they were out shooting, lost greater but often was scratched and scratched considerably. "I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit."

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

"Yes," said the amateur tenor, "I once received a high compliment from a great musician. I was singing on a line and as I went on I was scratched and scratched considerably. 'I don't mind the wounds so much, but breaks my heart to have my head mistreated by my most intimate friend for a rabbit.'"

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

A flow of words is no proof of wisdom. Mr. Nelson said that he was not sure that my other friends are good lawyers or doctors or coal dealers. It is enough for me that they are friends. If my cat grants me his suave companionship on terms of honorable equality, if he drowns and blinks by my side, and purrs responsively when I speak to him, our bond is sealed. A cat by the fire is worth more than two birds in the bush.

Why shorten our days by lengthening our nights? If you want to know anything about cat life, hit the policeman. A good many spirit manifestations come after visits to the bar. If a lazy man has nowhere else to go, he ought to go to work. Fat men are good natured because good natured men are usually fat. The lantern-jawed man isn't necessarily a brilliant conversationalist. A full dress suit enables a \$500 clerk to ease himself off for a \$1000 one. Talk less and think more. This is easy advice to give, but uneasy to take. A contented, willing laborer is worth 50 per cent more than a dissatisfied compulsory worker. After it became apparent that clothing in the store was not what it was, who said: "I told you so." Sometimes the humor of a man is so dry that he has to buy the drinks in order to get other men to listen to him.

"How shall I dress tomorrow?" is the question of the day. The mind of a woman the first time she is used in a sleeping car. No wonder! When company is present and the children modestly state that they prefer wings and backs, the company should be glad to oblige. The side talk with her rising generation.

WILLIAM R. NELSON

From the Salt Lake Telegram. The newspaper profession of America lost one of its most able members in the death of William Rockhill Nelson yesterday in Kansas City. Mr. Nelson was editor and owner of the Kansas City Star and a partner started that paper as a little, four-page afternoon edition in 1877. It is the day of independent newspapers and Editor Nelson was present at the dawning of the day.

Every year, the Kansas City Star, under Editor Nelson's guidance, was annually piling up fortune upon fortune. It is one of the nation's biggest money makers among newspapers. Mr. Nelson was a man who never made the newspaper Star has made; no corporation or gang controlled journal ever succeeded as it has succeeded. It is the