

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Why Do Inventors Neglect the Kitchen?

An inventor and a housewife were discussing the practical side of kitchen work the other day, when the inventor expressed his surprise that no easier plans had been found for doing the hundred and one odd things which are still done in the kitchen in the same laborious manner that prevailed when he was a boy. He said that if he had to do "housekeeping" he would get easier ways of accomplishing a lot of things which are now done by main force; and expressed his surprise that women, who are supposed to be too weak to attempt any heavy labor, regularly do things which would be a severe test upon the muscles of the strongest man.

"Well, there are certain things which have to be done," said the housewife. "And most people have only maids in their kitchen."

"Why, I would put in a little motor," began the inventor; when a pair of surprised eyes told him that this had never before occurred to the housewife.

It is certainly a curious fact that invention, which has done so much for man's work all along the line, has done so little for that of women. Of course, it has done something. The housewife was able to mention several labor-saving devices which could now be bought at the department stores; but they made up a pitiful total when compared with the myriads of inventions that have come to the assistance of man. It is safe to say that the average typewriter carries almost as many patents as a kitchen shelf.

Of course, men are very willing to buy any little work-savers for the kitchen which are invented; but it is a sentimental demand upon which these devices must depend for their profits—not the imperative demand of increased production. When a kitchen produces a meal, it produces all that can be required of it. To lessen the labor of producing this meal, is not to produce two meals; it is only to produce one meal more easily.

Yet a priceless economic product would be the result of this invention. Woman would be given more time. It is doubtful if the human race can buy any more valuable thing than a higher average of leisure for the women who work. In many cases, they are the mothers of the next generation; and they cannot be given too much time to prepare themselves for the bringing up of that generation in the best way. An invention or set of inventions which should give the women of Canada two extra hours a day for mental improvement, would tell immensely on the more material productiveness of this country when the children of the present shall have become the producers of the future.—Montreal Star.

Destructive Forest Fires Last Year.

THE Bureau of Forestry of the United States Department of Agriculture has published a report upon the "Forest Fires in the Adirondacks in 1908." This report, which is most instructive, estimates the direct loss from the destruction of timber, building, etc., in those fires at \$3,500,000. In addition to this \$175,000 was expended in futile efforts to extinguish the fires. The indirect loss caused by the destruction of undergrowth, injury to the soil, destruction of fish and other game was enormous, but no estimate of it could be attempted. The fires occurred between April 20 and June 8 of last year, at the time when the breeding and nesting season was at its height, and in the conflagrations a great number of young animals and birds and some that were full grown perished. Trout in the streams and lakes perished in great numbers, some from the heated waters and some from the lye leached from the ashes left by the fire. Over 900,000 acres of woodland were swept by the fires, much of which is the property of the State. The fires originated variously. It was a time of protracted drought and the whole region was filled with dry and highly combustible material. Many of the fires began along the railways from sparks and cinders from the locomotives. These were due largely to carelessness, as they could have been prevented. Other fires started from camp fires and smokers. Many were of an incendiary origin, and the reasons assigned for the incendiarism are peculiar. It seems that the law provides a fund for paying laborers for fighting fires, and that the rate of wages allowed being greater than for other labor, men set the woods afire in order to get employment in fighting the

HISTORY OF AN OLD CLAIM.

Creek Indians Soon to Come Into Possession of Thousands.

The loyal Creeks will soon receive the cash on their old war claims, says the Kansas City Journal. The entire amount of the original claim was \$1,200,000, but after long years of waiting and many conferences between the Indians and congressional committees it was finally voted to half that amount. The Indian most instrumental in securing the award was D. M. Hodge of Tulsa. For his services he was allowed to retain 5 per cent of the amount collected. This circumstance alone shows that the Indian had but little hopes of ever getting anything out of the government. The claim was pending more than thirty years.

The largest claim is that of Celia Scott, a resident of Coweta. The claim is \$23,000. The other claims range down to a few dollars or even cents. A large number of persons residing in the vicinity of Tulsa will get large amounts. The principal of these is Lincoln Postok, whose check will aggregate about \$9,000. Ex-Gov. L. C. Perryman will get a nice little slice; so likewise will several others. Several boys who never saw \$100 in their lives will get various sums ranging from that amount up to \$1,200 or \$1,500. What they will do with this money no one knows. But all have agreed upon one thing—viz., get rid of it as soon as possible. All sorts of schemes are hatched calculated to part them from the money.

Celia Scott is the daughter of the organizer and leader of the loyal Creeks, who left their homes along the Arkansas river in 1861 for the north. She was neither chief nor soldier, but a meek, kind woman, in whom the Indians had implicit confidence. Seeing the exposed condition of his tribesmen, he went to the chief of his nation and obtained permission to lead them out of the Cherokee country, occupying the country between the Arkansas and the Mississippi rivers. They found a large number of white men who had been driven from their homes by the Indians. These men were the only ones who remained in the country.

James. Many of the fires occurred upon private game preserves. These are attributed to incendiarism due to the strong feeling against private ownership of these lands and the exclusion of hunters. State reservations were fired because the law forbids the cutting or removal of wood from them.—Baltimore Sun.

Work of Yellow Journalism.

It is not service, nor even alleged service, to the public that committes yellowism; it is boisterousness, ranting, morbidness, extravagance, the magnifying of slight accidents into tragedies and bonfires into holocausts.

White papers are sometimes taken in by dispatches from Europe, because yellowism exists there as well as here; but they do not originate those dispatches; they do not "dress up" news in the home office; they print only what they believe to be true, and print it without trying to make the readers believe that it is the most tremendous thing that ever happened.

Sensationalism is like other agencies for excitement in that it creates a constant and increasing demand for more; hence the tendency of the yellow paper is to grow yellower and yellower, because any lapse into sobriety and calm is resented by its illiterate patron. He must be kept going by mental stimulants which are just as harmful to him as cocktails. He wants his news strong rather than true, and if he ever reads an editorial does not want it to preach or inform, but only to rouse. And if its editor thrusts himself into his vision as the greatest of men, the reader's mind has been brought by his reading to a state that makes him almost ready to admit it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Jap Officers and Their Pay.

MILITARY efficiency being so much bound up with the national existence of Japan, the army officers naturally take their profession very seriously. Their pay is small, and few have much private means, so that they live in a very modest way compared to the officers of many other armies.

A major general only gets the equivalent of about \$158 a year ordinary pay, a captain \$30, and a second lieutenant \$18. Most appointments mean additional pay, but foreign service does not. Messes have been established in some regiments, but as a rule, the officers only have the midday meal together. Japanese food is cheap, consisting as it does chiefly of rice and fish; while rich and poor alike drink the inexpensive liquor of the country, "sake." For this reason entertaining expenses come to very little, and the officer is enabled to maintain his position with but small outlay.

As in the Continental armies of Europe, Japanese officers practically live in uniform, and the latter is serviceable and inexpensive. Little attention is paid to smartness and appearance generally, though all are invariably neatly dressed. Promotion is chiefly by selection, especially in the higher ranks.—New York Evening Post.

The Spirit of Recklessness.

MANY—probably most—accidents on American railways of all kinds are due to recklessness. The same is true of accidents from other vehicles. Manifestations of this disposition are to be seen on every side. Coachmen exhibit it by driving heavy carriages at full speed around the most busy and crowded corners of large cities. Messenger boys show it by propelling their bicycles like mad whenever they get where there seems a good chance to run anybody down. The automobile chauffeur acts as if it was no part of his business to look out for people ahead of him, and apparently thinks that the man or woman whom he runs down receives only his or her deserts for getting in the way. Everybody who operates any sort of vehicle, from the locomotive engineer to the laborer or clerk hurrying to his work on a motorcycle, seems to have become possessed with the idea that it is his business to go as fast as he can, but no part of his business to take care that he doesn't kill anybody. This combination of speed madness with recklessness is causing more casualties in the United States than all other causes together.—Kansas City Journal.

EASIER TO BE STORE MODEL.

Requirements Not as Severe as They Were in Former Times.

There has been a great change in the last few years in the requirements of the "store model," said the manager of the suit department in a fashionable shop the other day. "Formerly certain correct proportions were required which if not after the Venus standard were at least after that of Paquin. But now the main thing necessary in the model is that she shall have 'style' and 'carriage,' and of course average size and roundness of contour without strict regard to proportions.

"The elaborateness and looseness of costume has brought about this result. The trimming and hiding of the figure in the present day tailor-made suit is so complete that a particularly good 'fit' is no longer required. The fact that a larger model is selected than formerly in the best indication of the change in women's requirements, due to the straight front corset and

partly to the change of sentiment

which demands broad shoulders, and selects clothes accordingly.

"The model now in demand has usually a 25-inch waist, where it was formerly absolutely necessary that it should be under 24. A 37-inch bust is preferred, where 36 used to be considered the ideal. Thirteen inches across the shoulders is now considered none too broad, though the hip measure accomplished by the model who adjusts herself strictly to the new average is a couple of inches smaller than formerly, being about 41 1/2.

"These measurements are the average ones of the gowns that are sold even more than of the wearers themselves. The plan of buying a large size to be fitted down so as to obtain the broad shouldered effect is almost universal, and while the greatest mistake a saleswoman could make formerly was to suggest that a customer take a size larger than she thought necessary, now it is often received as a compliment."—Chicago Tribune.

Betting on a Sure Thing.

The magistrate was German, but the prisoner at the bar wasn't.

"You been here before, already," said the magistrate.

"Sure I has," said the prisoner.

"How many times arrested?" asked the judge.

"Aw! I been pinched more times than I got fingers an' toes," said Mr. Pluggity, "an' I was always discharged."

The magistrate took a long look at the prisoner. Then, leaning toward him in a confidential way, he said:

"I'll bet you \$20 you're not discharged now."

"Put ten on that for me. It's a cinch," said the court policeman who stood near by.—New York Sun.

A Frolics End.

In the United States the sparrow has six broods a year; in Britain seldom more than three.

When a young man climbs into a barber's chair to get shaved the first time he feels like a shaved head.

OLD FAVORITES

Comin' thro' the Eye.
Oin a body meet a body,
Comin' thro' the eye,
Oin a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?

Chorus:
Iika lassie has her laddie,
Ne'er a one ha'e I;
But a' the lads they love me weel,
And what the waur am I!

Oin a body meet a body,
Comin' thro' the eye,
Oin a body kiss a body,
Need a body tall?—Chorus.

Oin a body meet a body,
Comin' thro' the town,
Oin a body kiss a body,
Need a body frown?—Chorus.

Iika Jennie has her Jockey,
Ne'er a one ha'e I;
But a' the lads they love me weel,
And what the waur am I?—Chorus.

The Little Church Round the Corner.
Bring him not here where our sainted feet
Are treading the path to glory;
Bring him not here where our Saviour sweet
Repeats, for us, His story.

Go, take him where 'such things' are done—
For he sat in the seat of the scorners—
To where they have room, for we have none,
To the little church round the corner."

So spake the holy man of God
Of another man, his brother,
Whose cold remains, ere they sought the sod,
Had only asked that a Christian rite
Might be read above them by one whose
light

Was, "Brethren, love one another;"
Had only asked that a prayer be read
Ere his flesh went down to join the dead.

Whilst his spirit looked with suppliant eyes,
Searching for God throughout the skies,
But the priest frowned "No," and his
brow was bare

Of love in the sight of the mourner,
And they looked for Christ and found
Him—where?

In that little church round the corner!
Ah, well! God grant, when, with aching
feet,
We tread life's last few paces,
That we may hear some accents sweet,
And kiss, to the end, fond faces!

God grant that this tired flesh may rest,
(Mid many a musing mourner)
While the sermon is preached, and the
rites are read,
In no church where the heart of love is
dead.

And the pastor a pious prig at heat,
But in some small nook where God's
confessed—
Some little church round the corner!
—A. E. Lancaster.

Errors in Diet.
Dr. Robert Hutchinson, in a recent
lecture at the London Institute, called
attention to some of the errors in the
national diet. His criticisms and recom-
mendations will apply equally well
to America. He says: "We none of
us seem to eat quite the right things,
at any rate not for the right reasons.
The great mistake is that we are led
away by mere flavor. American cheese,
at sixpence a pound, is dietetically as
good as Stilton at one shilling and
fourpence. The bloater yields rather
more nutriment than the sole or the
salmon. Margarine is quite as nourish-
ing and as digestible as butter.
Comparing the values of different arti-
cles of diet, Dr. Hutchinson said that
vegetable foods were, on the whole, not
so easily digested as animal foods. It
would be a great mistake for a town
population to live entirely on the for-
mer, even if town digestions were bet-
ter than they are. At the same time
he thought we could all with advan-
tage eat more of the pulses, such as
peas, beans and lentils. Dietetic sal-
vation, he said, was not to be found
in brown bread. On paper brown
bread was superior to white, but the
whole of it was not absorbed. "No, be-
lieve me," said the lecturer, "the in-
stinct for white bread is a sound in-
stinct." As to oatmeal, it was rich
in building material, and in fact, in
iron and in phosphates. It was non-
sense to say that oatmeal was the
cause of appendicitis and other evils.
If it were, the Scotch nation would
have perished centuries ago.

Softly Sarcastic.
There is a tone of gentle irony in
this advertisement from a German
newspaper: "To those kind friends
who during 1908 have shown such in-
terest in the contents of my humble
garden. Take notice that in the fu-
ture the key can always be had on
application, even during the night, and
that to enter by the gate is much less
dangerous than climbing over the wall.
I shall be further deeply grateful if in
future you would be so generous as to
leave a little of the produce for my
needs. The trees in the orchard, from
present appearances seem to promise a
fine crop, but when gathering the fruit
I should be obliged if in the future you
would do so without finding it neces-
sary to pull the trees down. It would
also insure you a larger selection in
time to come. For the same reason I
beg you to carry a lantern, so that you
do not destroy the greater part of the
vegetables in walking over the beds.
Thanking you warmly in advance.—H.
Sponglar."

Don't forget that your neighbors can
small fried snakes farther than roast
turkey.

Rather than perfume themselves some
men refuse to swear off drinking.

FASHION IN JEWELRY.

All the Original Designs Are Taken
Direct from Nature.
All the designs which have been actu-
ally originated by living artists and
compose the art of the day seem to be
taken direct from the world of nature,
says the London Daily Mail.

The leaf of the geranium, the fruit
of the vine or the flower of the poppy
may serve as models to be carried out
in precious gems. It is by these things
that the jewels of this age will be
recognized by future generations. One
is glad to notice that artists are not
confined entirely to copying designs
of the period of Louis XIV., Louis XV.
and Louis XVI., but that some scope
is given to their original genius.

Coronets are superseding tiaras in
popular favor. A beautiful coronet
has a fairly close design surmounted
by magnificent pear-shaped and round
diamonds, the center one measur-
ing an inch in length. A still popular
fashion is to have the single stones
for either tiaras or combs set on
springs. One novel tiara, with curi-
ous outstanding fan-shaped ornaments,
was suggested by the Egyptian type
of decoration and looks singularly suit-
able and becoming in raven locks.

An entirely new decoration for the
hair consists of a couple of large flow-
ers on a narrow fillet. These are in-
tended to come on each side of the
hair in front. They are in brilliant
and the effect of the shadows in the
blossoms is given by an inlay of cut
rubies.

There seems only one idea for neck-
laces now and that is for a delicate
chain studded at intervals with flat
set groups of three stones. The ends
of the chain are passed through a
clasp in front, gemmed in the new
way, and they finish in a couple of
jeweled drops, probably in a leaf de-
sign.

Dog collars are fashionable as ever,
but the old and somewhat inartistic
notion of rows upon rows of pearls
has given place to three slender bands
set with brilliants and connected at
intervals by graceful sprays of flow-
ers.

A diamond shoulder strap is the last
addition to the fashionable woman's
jewel case. It is made of some elegant
scroll design, and finishes at the
back, where it fastens to the top of
the corsage with a couple of single
stone drops. In front it hangs several
inches lower, and ends in a tassel
studded and fringed with gems.

Plain gold is seldom seen now, and
when it is used is colored to imitate
the old metal, and given the same
dulc appearance. Then a consummate
artist has made it up into designs
showing the most exquisitely modeled
little Cupids. In one brooch a couple
of these saucy rogues toss a football,
composed of a perfect pearl, between
them. In another the golden child
with wind-blown, golden hair clutches
a balloon, also composed of a pearl,
while he battles with the wind. The
genius of the craftsman is shown not
only in the perfect modeling and pro-
portions of the tiny figures, but in the
movement and action expressed.

Round watches are the craze of the
moment, enameled and studded with
diamonds, to be used by fair ladies.
Men's watches are, however, also car-
ried out with elaborate and beautiful
workmanship. Flat watches, with an
inlay of pale gray blue enamel, deco-
rated with Louis Seize designs in gold,
are very beautiful. An absolutely
unique specimen, suggested apparently
by Japanese art, is made of steel, cu-
riously inlaid with gold.

STRONG LANGUAGE AND MILD.
Victory Easy with the Large Man Who
Used the Little Words.

It was hot and it was dusty. The
horses had toiled hard all day and,
even though they did weigh three-
quarters of a ton apiece, they were
tired.

Tired, too, was the driver—so tired
that when the irritant gong of a
crowded trolley car warned him at the
14th street curve to get off the track
he was in no hurry to obey.

But the motorman was in haste. It
was his last trip of the day. So he
bumped the lagging truck just once
for luck.

"Say, cheese it!" remonstrated the
driver angrily. But the motorman
bumped him again—wordlessly, but
with emphasis.

But the driver didn't pull out. He
did, however, stand up on his seat, re-
marking:

"Say, you red-headed loafer, I'll
come over dere an' pounce th' face off
youse in about a minute—I will so!"
Then the motorman silently bumped
him again. The driver grew frantic—
the poverty of the language appeared to
enrage him. But he did his best.

"I'll bet you're not discharged now."
"Put ten on that for me. It's a cinch,"
said the court policeman who stood
near by.—New York Sun.

Another bump from the silent mo-
torman.

"D — — — H — — — r
raved the driver.

By this time the horses, weary of
the bumping, had turned out of their
own accord and stopped. The car drew
up alongside as the driver exhausted
his vocabulary and his breath.

The motorman, a Hercules, turned
off the power, set the brakes and
stepped toward the truck. Several pas-
sengers were already mentally prepar-
ing a fund for the widow of the unfor-
tunate driver. It certainly looked like
slaughter.

Gravely the huge Irishman on the
platform raised his mighty hand and
shook a finger about the size of a sau-
sage. Then for the first time he spoke.

"Naughty! naughty!" said he.

The fat policeman on the corner is
still of the opinion that a face blow
out on that car.—New York Times.

It is easy to "make fun" of people.

ELUSIVE COUNTRY DOCTORS.

The Experience of a Man Who Went
to Call One at Night.
"Did you ever go to get a doctor in
the country at night?" asked a man
who lives out in one of the parishes
of a New Orleans Times-Democrat
man. "Well, I did, the other night;
and I want to say that I had an inter-
esting experience then. My stepmother,
who had a severe case of measles, suffer-
ing from an unusually high fever,
and almost smothering from the cold
that accompanied the sickness, sud-
denly became very ill about 10 o'clock
at night, and we decided to call the
doctor. At that time the rain and wind
and lightning were coming so fast that
I thought the heavens were falling;
it was a most vivid rain, wind and
electrical storm; and I want to say
here that I never beheld a more beau-
tiful display of electricity—lightning
and thunder in all directions and all
the universe seemingly to be in con-
vulsions of voltaic collisions! I got
fripping wet catching the mare and
raining for the doctor.

"When I reached the town where the
doctor lives and which is five miles
from home I found that only a bar-
ber shop in the town was open. One of
the loungers about the shop told me
that the doctor was not at home, but
was visiting a patient about half a
mile farther down the road. I went to
the latter's home, but was told that the
doctor had just left to see a sick wom-
an about a mile up the road, which
place I had previously passed. After
returning to K— and after leaving
word at the doctor's residence, I turn-
ed my face for the village of H—
—, though without having a defi-
nite idea as to where to look for the
doctor there. It is a village of scater-
red lanes and scattered residences,
Egyptian darkness enveloped all. The
entire place was flooded, water being
away up over the muddy undulations
of the roadsides.

"It's a good thing I had a lantern;
without it something serious would
have befallen me in the roads, for I
should have run into the fences and
the ditches. I found myself lost in
darkness, and with the rain still over-
head. After driving some distance
down—or up, probably; for I did not
know, and am yet ignorant as to the
way I took—I found myself in front
of a little den, which still was open.
One of the men, in answer to inquiries
put by me, said he thought that the
doctor was at that very time at a pa-
tient's house, which was, he added,
half a mile farther up the road, in a sub-
urb of the village. I should know
where the house was, he said—it was
where 'dey kills de beef,' as he put it,
meaning the butcher's place. Well, I
drove on toward—up the road, hoping
to find a light in some window or
door which would give indications of
the presence of a sick person and a
doctor. I am a sort of detective, by
the way. Sure enough, there was a
window with a light. It was a field
and about 200 yards from the public
road; and as I drew reins to look I
saw a big gate open before me. He
must be there! And here we incident-
ally come to a story saddening to con-
template.

"When the doctor came out to see
me he told me that he was attending
a dying woman. He expected her to
die within a few hours, he said. She
had pneumonia and he had just in-
jected stimulants to keep her heart
beating a little longer. Through the
crack of the door, that stood ajar, I
saw one or two glimpses of a bed
with a bar hanging over it. From an
adjoining room came stifled sobs of
women. The rain had by that time
turned into a haze and I had drift-
ed through the rays that shot from
the door, perhaps just as a soul would
soon drift away. The doctor was suffer-
ing from physical and mental strain,
for he had worked hard to save his pa-
tient's life. Dejected stared him in the
face. He returned into the house, but
came out presently, and as we both
turned our bugles to drive away
heard the cries of women and a man
sobbing like that of a child. The farm
house, situated in the field, as it was,
and at midnight, with a human form
just sunk into a lifeless lump—with a
soul just loosened from its earthly por-
tals—well, we will not dwell on the
picture, for I was speaking, you know,
of some of the hardships of getting a
doctor in the country—a familiar hard-
ship to those who have lived in remote
sections."

Japanese Use of Water.
The Japanese themselves attribute
their high average of physical strength
to a plain and frugal diet and the sys-
tem of gymnastics called Jiu Jitsu,
which includes a knowledge of anaer-
obic and of the external and internal
use of water. Although during the
period of their ascendancy the samurai
kept the secret that their great phys-
ical superiority was due in a great
measure to the internal and external
use of water, the belief that if used
liberally and intelligently water is an
infallible weapon against disease is
now generally held. By those who go
in for Jiu Jitsu an average of a gallon
a day is drunk. It is noteworthy that
hematemia is almost unknown in
Japan. It is probable that the absence
of meat from the diet, combined with
the use of plenty of water, accounts
for this immunity.

Got the Cook.
Mr. Newbold—"What! No cook store
in the house? I gave you money to
buy one.

Mrs. Newbold—"Yes, my love, but I
found I hadn't money enough to buy a
store and hire a cook, too; so I let
the store go. But the cook is here, and
he's a treasure. She has just gone
out to get some crackers and cheese."
—New York Weekly.