

GOV. HAY URGES REFORESTING

IEWS STATED IN A LETTER ANNOUNCING COMMISSION.

Would Segregate Land, Developing That Which is Agricultural and Reforesting That Which is Not—Membership of Legislative Commission.

In a letter to R. W. Douglas, of Seattle, executive secretary of the Washington Conservation Association, Gov. M. E. Hay announced the personnel of the Washington state commission on forest legislation.

In making the announcement Gov. Hay said that the commission was appointed to consider and report on legislative needs in relation to the state forests in general, the handling of forest products and the logged-off land problem, and especially the question of reforestation.

Governor Against Wilful Waste.
The governor's letter continues:

"A large portion of our natural wealth in this state lies in our vast forests, the destruction, wilful waste or mismanagement of which would mean a great and irreparable loss to our commonwealth. I believe it is time that our state should take up in earnest the question of reforestation, and when we find areas better adapted to forest growth than to agricultural purposes, I am of the opinion that some plan should be adopted whereby the state can take over such areas and start a vigorous campaign of reforestation."

Development of Agricultural Lands

"We have in the Western section of our state vast areas of logged-off land which, if cleared of stumps, would make the finest of farming lands, but owing to the excessive cost of clearing, most of it is not now available for agricultural purposes. These problems should be studied to the end that some plan may be devised whereby these areas may be cleared at a reasonable cost and brought under cultivation."

Members of the Commission.

The members of the commission named by the governor are:

J. J. Donovan, Bellingham, president of the Washington Logged-off Land Association; Prof. H. K. Benson, Seattle, University of Washington, director of the Washington Logged-off Land Association; George E. Boos, Seattle, secretary of the Washington Logged-off Land Association; George S. Long, Tacoma, president of the Washington Forest Fire Association; E. G. Ames, Port Gamble, trustee of the Washington Forest Fire Association; D. P. Simonds, jr., Seattle, chief warden of the Washington Forest Fire Association; Frank H. Lamb, Hoquiam, member of the state board of forest commissioners and secretary of the Western Forestry and Conservation Association; A. C. Avery, attorney, Spokane; R. W. Douglas, Seattle, executive secretary of the Washington Conservation Association; Prof. R. W. Thatcher, Pullman, director of the agricultural experiment station, Washington State college; Prof. Frank G. Miller, Seattle, dean of the school of forestry, University of Washington, and J. J. Browne, Spokane, president of the Western Conservation League.

Timber Wealth of State.

Secretary Douglas on Thursday addressed the students of the Broadway high school on conservation and the needs of the forestry service. He pointed out that the standing timber in the state approximated 300,000,000,000 feet; that its value was \$3,750,000,000, and that for the protection of this wealth the state had spent last year only \$15,000, against an \$80,000 expenditure by the government made incidentally to the protection of the national reserves, the state's share representing an insurance premium of one-fourth of 1 cent. He also advocated a change in the timber insurance policy to the end that reforestation would be attempted by the big operators.

LONG ISLAND GETS BIG AVIATION MEET

New York, May 14.—America's first international aviation meet for the championship of the world will be held on Long Island.

St. Louis, Indianapolis, Los Angeles, Seattle, Washington, and Baltimore have been bidders for the contest, but the Aero Club of America, after several months of deliberation, selected New York because foreign aviators have signified a disinclination to undertake the expense of a long land trip after crossing the ocean.

The site for the course has not been chosen, but it will be somewhere on the Hempstead plains, Long Island, just outside the limits of New York City. Three sites are now under consideration.

Dates for Farmers' Institutes.

State College, Pullman, May 16.—Definitely arranged programs for the Southwestern Washington series of farmers' institutes to be conducted during the two weeks following May 20 have been announced by Director R. W. Thatcher of the experiment station. The scheduled dates follow: Winlock, May 20; Ridgefield, May 21; Woodland, May 23; Vancouver, May 24; Washougal, May 25; White Salmon, May 26; Husum, May 27; Lyle, May 28.

CONFERENCE AT WHITE HOUSE

REPUBLICAN LEADERS ATTEMPT TO GET TOGETHER ON LEGISLATION.

Move Regarded as Necessary by Discovery of Plan of Democrats to Work on Both Sides for Incorporation of Democratic Ideas in Railroad Bill.

Washington, May 16.—Whether it is feasible at this late day to wipe out Republican factional lines and meet on some common ground that would unite the insurgents and regulars is the question before Republican leaders. It was raised at a conference at the White House, which began at 10:30 p. m. and continued until 1:15 o'clock a. m.

A great many things were talked over at the midnight gathering, and a revised legislative program was made up tentatively, which it was believed would command the votes of almost all regular Republicans. A discussion followed on the possibility of the certain concessions that might attract all the Republicans of the senate.

West Well Represented.

Most of the Republican senators from the West were present, except the most radical progressives, La Follette, Beveridge, Cummins, Dooliver, Bristow and Clapp. Among the progressives who attended were Senators Nelson, Borah, Brown, Burkett, Dixon, Gamble and Crawford. These expressed the opinion that differences between the insurgents and regulars were not irreconcilable.

The sudden amalgamation of insurgents and regulars of the senate last Friday, which resulted in the adoption of an amendment to the administration bill on the subject of long and short hauls, appeared to have made the regulars more tolerant of progressive views on the pending measures.

The "getting together" was necessitated by the discovery that the Democrats had formed a solid front to secure the adoption of a Democratic provision relating to long and short hauls, which was to have been put in motion after they had voted with the regular Republicans to defeat the Dixon amendment, favored by the insurgents.

It would be difficult to decide whether the regulars or the insurgents were the more surprised when they learned the plans of the Democrats.

Aldrich Advises Union.

A vote had been ordered, under the unanimous consent agreement, and there was little time for thought. Senator Aldrich advised his colleagues it was time for the Republicans to get together. The insurgents, after learning the situation, acquiesced, and both factions got exactly what they wanted, but the vote demonstrated they could "unite against the common enemy." At the White House last night there was some comment on this fact, and it was argued if this could be done on the long and short haul amendment to the railway bill, the case of the remainder of the administration program was not hopeless.

SPEAKER HOLDS FEAR PROMOTES TUBERCULOSIS

Washington, May 16.—That fear is a greater influence in promoting tuberculosis than all other causes against which the "public health alarmists" are trying to protect the people, was the assertion of Charles W. Miller, of Idaho, who was the principal speaker at the meeting of the Associated Dairymen of the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia, held here. In support of his contention, Mr. Miller said that in his state the death rate from tuberculosis last year gained more than 120 per cent over the previous year under a crusade of the health authorities.

Going into particulars he said that a state lecturer was employed who devoted himself entirely to giving magic lantern exhibitions, depicting the horrors of the great white plague before farmers' institutions and gatherings of teachers and school children.

"People left these exhibitions greatly depressed," said Miller, and with many the depression turned into terror from perusal of the weekly scare bulletins which the state tuberculosis lecturer furnished the newspapers. The result was that many people were prepared for consumption and readily fell victims to it."

He said he had no doubt that the antituberculosis scare had brought like results in other states.

Joins Protest Movement.

Philadelphia, May 14.—The Chamber of Commerce has decided to join Chicago commercial interests in a protest against an excessive increase in east and westbound freight rates. Hearty endorsement was given to a movement of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce for an appropriation by congress to introduce the subject of an international exposition in that city in 1915.

To Open Chippewa Reserve.

Washington, May 14.—Lands aggregating 233,294 acres located in the Chippewa Indian reservation in Minnesota, which were withdrawn from settlement a little more than a year ago, have been restored to the public domain by the interior department. They will be subject to homestead entry on June 20.

CHIEF FORESTER VISITS SEATTLE

HENRY S. GRAVES GIVEN DINNER BY LUMBERMEN AT RAINIER CLUB.

Has Been Getting Better Acquainted with Western Conditions—Protection from Forest Fires and Equitable Taxation Discussed.

Henry Solon Graves, chief forester of the United States, was the guest of honor at a dinner given at the Rainier Club by twenty-four leading Seattle lumbermen and their friends.

Mr. Graves arrived here from Portland, where he had been for several days going over the work of forest district No. 6, and was received by D. P. Simons, chief fire warden of the Washington Fire Association.

Controversy is Avoided.

No reference to the controversy between the secretary of the interior and the former chief forester was made at the dinner, which, its promoters say, resulted in the crystallization of a new feeling of interest and sympathy for the forestry service by the lumbermen.

The chief forester discussed his plans in a twenty-minute speech. He said the policies laid down by Gifford Pinchot would be rigorously adhered to, and that he was most fortunate in being able to find so complete an organization as that built up by the former chief.

Fire and Tax Problems.

Two subjects, he said, were of equal and paramount importance in connection with the forestry of this state; protection against forest fires and the inauguration of an equitable forest taxation system that would foster reforestation. He urged a general effort for harmony between the forest organizations and the lumbermen, with the interests of the public always uppermost.

Railway to Avoid Starting Fires

He was followed by President H. R. Williams, of the Milwaukee, who gave an outline of the plan of the railway in the interests of forestry in the territory contiguous to its line, which included the use of oil for engine fuel in the forest regions. Behind this policy President Williams said there were reasons of economy, in that forest fires mean less tonnage and operating difficulties.

George S. Long, president of the Forest Fire Association, followed, and said he recognized the dawning of an era of better understanding between the forest service and the lumbermen. He paid a tribute to the present personnel of the service.

Importance of Prevention.

D. P. Simons, of the Forest Fire Association, spoke of fire prevention as paramount in the state forest work. He told of the organization of the association in 1908, and the coming change in the state's policy of providing all forest rangers with authority to issue permits for burning.

Prof. Francis G. Miller, dean of the forestry school of the university, spoke of the needs of the state service in the line of conservation, and commended the act of Gov. M. E. Hay in appointing a committee on forest legislation, four of whom were present.

"I have been in Portland looking over the work of district No. 6," said Mr. Graves, "and have been laying out the work for the summer. It is really an administration trip, and is the first time I have been able to get into direct touch with the Western work. I have been able to get in only a few side trips so far, but I expect to return to attend the logging congress at Portland in July, when I shall get more into the field."

RUSH TO CANADA WORRIES OFFICIALS

Washington May 16.—Washington officials of the department of agriculture and commerce and labor have a sharp sense of the need of something, no one knows just what, to stop the flood of emigration that is flowing on its way from the Western United States into Canada. The administration proposes to take the matter up seriously.

It is probably only a coincidence that the high tide in emigration to Canada has occurred at a time when this country is engaged in trying to settle the problem of a proper way to conserve the natural resources of the country. The sharp fact is that Canada is receiving thousands of Americans every year, men who have made good citizens at home and who will make good citizens of the country to the north of us.

We are getting immigrants enough to offset the loss, but the class of incomers is so inferior to the class of outgoers that the United States gains nothing from the fact that the former outnumber the latter.

BILL WOULD DEVELOP COAL LAND SURFACE

Washington, May 14.—A bill providing for the opening to agricultural settlement and development of the surface of lands which have been classified as coal lands was passed by the house Thursday. The measure would reserve about 70,000,000 acres as coal lands to be worked on the surface for the purpose of agriculture.



THE NEW PREACHER'S SON.

THE SPINNER.

The spinner twisted her slender thread As she sat, and spun. "The earth and the heavens are mine," she said.

"And the moon and the sun; And my web the sunlight goes, And the breath of May, And the crimson life of the new-blown rose That was born to-day."

The spinner sang in the hush of noon, And her song was low; "Ah, morning, you pass away too soon, You are swift to go. My heart overflows like a brimming cup With its hopes and fears. Love, come and drink the sweetness up Ere it turn to tears."

The spinner looked at the falling sun. "Is it time to rest? My hands are weary, my work is done, I have wrought my best. I have spun and woven with patient eyes And with fingers fleet. Lo! where the toll of a lifetime lies In a winding sheet!" —Mary Ainge de Vere.

Getting a Start.

Josephine's brother was in the dumps and Josephine knew why. Two months before she might not have been so discerning, but since that time she had been seeing things by the light of her own engagement solitaire—a most revealing flash.

"Cliff," she said, confidentially, "are you going to call on her to-night?" Clifford Roland slapped his muffer round his neck and buttoned his overcoat.

"Because," his sister pursued, "those violets I used on the table for the luncheon I gave this noon are perfectly good, and you're welcome to them."

He looked at her, considering. "Did they come in a box?" he asked. "No; just tissue paper. I bought them at the station, but they're the best you ever saw for that kind. And I have a box—a good new one. Wait a minute."

She darted out of the room and came back presently holding aloft a purple box bearing the name of an exclusive florist.

"Here you are! This is the box Percy's last violets came in. I scolded him at the time for being so extravagant, but now I'm glad. And look inside! Here's the very wrapping paper and card it was tied with, all saved! I was just as sentimental as that. And here's even the envelope Percy's card was in, with the florist's name printed on the back—all complete!"

"Say," said Cliff, beginning to look interested. "I wonder—"

"Of course you will! I have purple gauze ribbon upstairs and a purple-headed pin and everything."

Cliff loosened three buttons of his overcoat. "Dodie," he said, "you're a peach, but it won't do any good. Her father's too rich. I wish she didn't have a cent!"

"Now, see here," Dodie informed him in the mature manner of a young person who has been engaged for sixty days. "Millionaires, if they're worth getting at all, have hearts, just like other girls."

"You take my word," she went on sagely, after a flying trip upstairs. As she spoke she stripped the dining table of violets and began to prepare them for the box. "You can go in and win—same as Percy did—if you'll just brace up. He was every bit as scared as you are, but he never showed it. If a girl's going to like you at all, she'll like a masterful way. Percy brought me violets from this very florist's the night he proposed, and it's a good start."

She flourished the bunch of violets—their stems wrapped in purple tinfoil and adorned with a huge purple bow. "Get out a card," she commanded, "and put it into this envelope. No; Percy's card hasn't been left in it. That's put away with my treasures."

Dear old Percy!

He will go on sending me flowers, no matter what I say. I tell him we ought to save from now on for household furnishings; so every time he brings me violets or roses or anything, he says: 'Here's another butter-spreader' or 'Here's a teapot' or some such thing. Isn't he clever? 'He was clever to get you.' Cliff muttered, which is a brother's way of saying thank you. Then he took his box and started out, visibly cheered.

In the home of the "millionaire" a half hour later young Roland sat alone pondering his sister's advice. The violets had been sent up to the adored one, who had not yet appeared. "Good evening, Mr. Roland," a sweet voice broke in. "You were so kind to bring me the violets."

He rose, to meet a puzzled, inquiring glance in the blue eyes. She was wearing the violets, but something was wrong. "You were so kind," she repeated in an odd tone, just touched with frost, "but why—that is, can you explain—this?"

She held out a slip of thin paper, folded open. Young Roland opened it. "Dear girl," was written in Percy's handwriting. "Here's another salt cellar. I love you."

Drops of perspiration stood out on young Roland's forehead. He recognized the paper as a leaf from a small notebook that Percy was always whipping out of his pocket. Confound him! He had whipped it out once too often. That had been in the envelope, too, and Dodie had missed finding it when she took out the card.

He pretended to be puzzling over the paper. In reality he was trying to decide what to do. For a fellow of his sort there was no course but the

roller towel is even more dangerous than short sheets, drinking cups and cracked dishes. Per square foot the roller towel contains a greater number and variety of germs than are to be found anywhere else in the Sunflower State, and for the protection of society the time-honored rotating rag must go. Perhaps this is all for the best, yet it is permissible to pause and sigh at the passing of the old roller towel. It has served long and well and millions of our most respected citizens have left their sooty imprints upon its inviting folds.

Its rattle has been soothing music to sputtering patrons of public washrooms and in spite of the progressive cycle of its layer upon layer of discolorations it possessed a simple dignity that could not be defied. Even when, limp and discredited, it festooned in unloveliness from its scaffold, the roller towel was not without virtue. Always some one came to toy gingerly with its edges in the hope of finding one small area less dirty than the rest.

Bowing to the decree which banishes the roller towel from sight, we yet remember with something like affection the long years of intimate association with it in which it never failed. It has represented human democracy and comradeship. It was the bond that united the high and the low and it touched all mankind with a welcome if humid salute. The arrogant foes wore the roller towel in the days of their affluence, but it remained faithful and its very form typified unchanging purposes.

Legions of men and women have vainly sought the end of the roller towel. It has remained for the Kansas State Board of Health to lay a vandal hand upon this ancient institution and tear it from its honored place behind the door.

TALE OF A LOST UMBRELLA.

Two People Who Failed to See Humor in the Situation. It was a train coming through Southern Wisconsin. On board was one of those impromptu comedy crowds from the tall grass that hadn't any idea it was funny. One woman suddenly descended on her husband with the thrilling inquiry:

"Where is that umbrella of mine?" "I dunno," growled the husband. "Well, you had it last." "Didn't neither." "You did, too, and you've got to get busy findin' it. I bet it's up forred there where we was a-settin' before we came back hyer."

More growls from the husband, who was sleepy. "You got t'help me hunt it, anyway." She took him and went forward, peering under the seats. All up and down the aisle they went, searching vainly. The more uncomfortable the stooping made her the madder and worse excited the woman got and the worse her husband growled.

Finally she began poking under the seats to see if she could touch the umbrella in some recess beyond her vision.

A girl with a blue feather in her hat, who had been timidly watching the performance and showing a blushing tendency to interrupt, could contain herself no longer.

"What's that you're poking under the seat with—isn't that the lost umbrella?" she asked.

The woman straightened up, gave one look at the tightly grasped instrument, and snapped out: "Yes, it is!" She said it just as if it had been the fault of the girl with the blue feather in her hat.

An Impressive Announcement. "Time is money," said the ready-made philosopher. "Every minute is precious."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I went out after luncheon to the links and played nearly a million dollars' worth of golf. And yet people say I am not liberal." —Washington Star.

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