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The new mission of the White house is feminist womans suffrage, which gives Woody no other choice, if he wants to keep domestic peace.

A "canned" editorial squib in the De Soto Press says, "President Wilson has hewn to the line and kept faith." Yes, but the line runs around, and around, and around.

A government report states that the war has affected the sand industry. We have suspected something like this from the way President Wilson has acted every time our British friends handed us something.

Through the kindness of J. P. Morgan and President Wilson England has succeeded in raising another loan of $250,000,000 in this country, and we have thus put another neutral spoke in the Kaiser's wheel.

Only one of the numerous state officers at Jell City who were trying to retain a place at the public crib was nominated, which makes it appear that their services were not so highly appreciated by the party that elected them.

Judge Norton of St. Louis has come out in the open as a Moosecrat and will work for the Democratic ticket. The Judge has just about enough political influence to turn one vote. He is a dead one, and his knowledge of the fact makes him show irrascibility towards the party that lifted him out of obscurity and gave him a fat twelve years job.

The Election Register says that the big majority Congressman Hensley received of the recent primary election is proof that the people of this congressional district are not strong for a governmental policy of muckism and militarism, and the Register apparently applauds the sentiment. Mr Hensley is notably a small navy man, but the President is firmly committed to the policy which demands both naval and military extension and will sign the appropriation bills for the huge sums of money the plan involves; but while appeasing Mr Hensley, Bro. Ake has no rebuke for the President. He is evidently trying to carry water on both shoulders. The De Soto Press is also engaged in this difficult performance, and when the November election rolls around we will find the Democratic voters of this congressional district supporting both Wilson and Hensley. That's Democratic consistency.

It wasn't so very long ago that the Democratic papers were finding fault with Justice Hughes because he was so silent and no one knew where he stood on public questions, but now that he is going about the country verbally and effectively taking the hide off the present administration, they are shouting in one voice that he is talking too much and don't know what he is talking about. The people are perfectly competent to estimate the value of the Judge's statements on the basis of public knowledge of the administration's record, and it must be admitted that so far he has said nothing that conflicts with the facts. Judge Hughes is a man who does no talking at random—a quality President Wilson might cultivate with profit to himself—, but balances his statements with judicial mind with the evidence he has before him. He is no talker for self aggrandizement, and the efforts of the opposition press to belittle and discredit him as a man incapable of broad minded views and just and upright conclusions, have no ground than loyal political partisanship to the administration upon whom the indictment has fallen. They would make a better defence for the defendant at the bar by trying to prove their own case to the jury of public opinion on evidence, instead of challenging the integrity and intelligence of the attorney for the plaintiff.

A SEVERE ARRAIGNMENT OF PRESIDENT WILSON ON RECENT FOOLISH UTTERANCE.

From the St Louis Censor

Characteristic Democratic Falsehood

Prompted by the fallacy that "a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth,"—peculiarly a Democratic dogma—the Democratic committee having in charge the campaign of Woodrow Wilson, and with the approval of, but by the direct order of Wilson, has had six million copies printed of his remarkable speech in which he declared "Force will not accomplish anything that is permanent." The idea seems to be pretty much the same as that which governed the late Princess T. Barnum in his sensational advertising stunts. It is told of the great faker and showman that on being remonstrated with in a friendly way by the elder Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald, for his waste of money and misuse of newspaper space by reiteration of words and printed lines, Barnum responded by buying space in the Herald and filling a column every day with repetitions of the line, "You ought to read the New York Ledger." In explanation, he asserted "Tell the people often enough and they will believe it after a while no matter what it is." It is a matter of tradition that Barnum boldly asserted that "the people love to be humbugged."

Wilson and his henchmen and managers seem to have grasped those twin ideas of fakery, and to be working them for all they can. This little matter of flooding the country with that silly utterance is illustrative. In all truth and sincerity, it is not to be thought of for a minute that Wilson is fool enough to believe any such rot as is bodied forth in that declaration—that force never accomplished anything of lasting good. The more probable fact is that he just made a phrase, as is a chronic habit with him, and let it fall from the tip of his limber tongue, with never a thought as to what it might mean or might be made to mean. There can't possibly be even a grain of mentality back of the silly words—cannot be even a modicum of thought remotely connected with them. Wilson has written history, and is supposed to know something of the history of the nation of which he is, by accident, the chief magistrate. When he gives out or stands sponsor for any such silly statement he is doing himself a grave wrong. He is insulting the intelligence of the people. He is making the country a laughing stock of the world. It would be bad enough for an ignoramus to make such a statement. For a man who sits in the presidential chair, a man who has been at the head of a great university, a man who stood before the world—in print, at least—as a historian—to indulge in such senseless and thoughtless assertions is beyond conception, or would be if Wilson had not done so many other foolish things, indulged in so many other clownish assertions.

"If force will not accomplish anything that is permanent," why in the world did Wilson bristle up like a porcupine and threaten to "hold Germany to strict accountability," in the submarine correspondence? Why did he send a hundred thousand soldiers to the Mexican border? Why did he send a so called punitive expedition into Mexico after Villa? If all these things or any of them did not signify or imply force, what in the world did the mean? If what was intended to be accomplished by them was not to be permanent, why were they or any of them done?

Getting back into history is Wilson's own special realm, where would this country have been but for force? If the thirteen original colonies had not resorted to force, if George Washington and the Continental soldiers had not taken stock in force and acted accordingly, the existence of this great nation would have been anything but permanent. Does Mr Wilson mean to tell the people that nothing permanent has resulted from the War of the Revolution? It was force that rid this country of the curse of slavery. Does Mr Wilson mean to put himself on record as declaring that nothing permanent has come from the force that figured in the War of the Rebellion? Suppose force had not been resorted to, what about the Spanish American War, and the deliverance of Cuba from the alldone? What about that little affair in Manila Bay and the deliverance of the Filipinos from the darkness in which they were shrouded? Would Wilson have us believe that nothing permanent is coming of the European war?

In coining the silly phrase quoted, Wilson has made a permanent fool of himself or is trying to make permanent fools of the people of the entire country. If Wilson did not know better when he mouthed the phrase he is indeed a most remarkable historian. If he has any claims to being a historian, then he was guilty of an outrage against decency and the truth. Repeating that outrage, reiterating the falsehood six million times only serves to multiply that insult six million times.

If the country is so prosperous, why all those strikes and threatened strikes? Four hundred thousand railway employes, in almost one accord, maintain that they haven't seen the much heralded bearer of munificence, while all along the cost of living is growing higher and higher. So they are demanding more pay for the time they are required to give to their employers. The railroad managers are just as emphatic in their contention that they haven't seen prosperity either and that to grant the demands of the trainmen would send every railroad skaltybootin' into bankruptcy. Thus we have before us two very, very potent elements of our political economy boldly asserting that the "grandest prosperity the country has ever known" has passed them both. It is one of the strongest arguments of our political economists, that when the railroads are prosperous the whole country is prosperous, and since the railroads are denying their prosperity, where, under this argument, does grand and general prosperity come in? Under the present situation it would appear that it comes in for a black eye. Now let us assume that general prosperity is abroad and that the railroads are getting their share of it. In that situation it would appear that the railroads are holding out on the men and that the latter had more than a modicum of justice in their demand, in view of the fact that they are working under the wage and hour schedules prevailing before general prosperity landed in our midst. Mind, we are raising these points assumptively, and not because we hold a brief from either party in the dispute. Our own view of the whole matter is, that whatever industrial prosperity we have is regarded by the railroads as being on too shaky a foundation to justify a radical change in their wage contracts with the trainmen.

Be Wealthy If You Would Live Long.

John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world and one of the youngest old ones recently passed his 77th birthday. Mr Rockefeller has his health and a billion dollars. His personal physician, who has attended him for 24 years, declares Rockefeller will live to be more than a hundred years old. It is estimated that Rockefeller's income

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
CHARLES E. HUGHES
For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS

[illegible]

is $60,000,000 a year, which is [illegible] a month, $1,153,846 a week, $164,835 a day, $6.86 an hour, $114 a minute. Rockefeller has accumulated every part of his wealth since 1865 when he made his first $1,000. In 1871 he had [illegible], in 1882 $[illegible], in 1892 $[illegible], in 1907 $[illegible]. When we view these figures we realize that most of us cannot hope for a long life, that is, if the theory of wealth and longevity holds true. John D. gives us no chance. If we had his money for three or four hours, we could relax and devote our time to growing old youthfully. As it is we must busy ourselves out and do only trying to grab off enough to keep body and soul together for just a brief period. The average yearly income of the farmer and wage earner is a little more than $900. John D. grabs that much every five minutes. And we have a lot of John D.'s. And we the people, the poor dirt for sure!

Soils in Missouri Generally Acid.

The department of agriculture of the University of Missouri has found through the soil survey and through testing samples sent by county agents and individual farmers that the soils of the state are quite generally acid. When samples are received they advise as to how much lime should be applied to the acre in sweeten the soil. This department has analyzed a great many samples, reporting about 1500 soils since 1907.

Steps to the Mile.

How many steps do you take to the mile? Should you be a British infantryman your pace will be the longest of any infantryman in the world. The Russians' pace is the shortest, being 27½ inches, the French, Italian and Austrian paces are 29 inches, the Germans do 31 inches, whilst the English stride an extra half inch.

But your own pace, what of it? It depends upon your height. Take your eyebrow height, halve it, and that represents your pace. You will find it to be somewhere between 30 inches and 32 inches, so that you will need between 2000 and 2100 paces to the mile.

Its Style.

"This is certainly a fine clubhouse, but its ventilation is bad. By the way, what is this room to be used for?"

"I don't know, but judging by its present temperature, it must be the grill room."

Inside Information.

"Now, wife, we must look around a little before buying an automobile."

"Fortunately, we won't have to go to that trouble. I have had called to my attention the most perfect machine in the world."

"Who was telling you about this car?"

"The agent."

Advertise in the Journal.

VISITS SACRED SPOT

DAUGHTER OF LIVINGSTONE SEES PLACE WHERE HE DIED.

Brick Memorial Has Been Erected in Inclosure Where the Heart of the Great Explorer and Missionary Was Buried.

Mrs. Livingstone Wilson, only surviving child of Dr. David Livingstone, the explorer, recently made a journey to Old Chitambo, where her father's heart was buried. Old Chitambo is northeast of Rhodesia, a cleared space in the heart of the bush, and it took over a month to reach it from Capetown. At New Chitambo, which is 50 miles farther on, Mrs. Wilson was going to stay with her son, who is a medical missionary, and her daughter, who is a nurse.

At the Victoria falls, discovered by her father, she secured a photograph showing the point from which he caught the first glimpse of this great rush of water. At Broken Hill she was met by her daughter and later by her son, and they motored to Chitambo with [illegible] native teacher acting as interpreter.

In the native villages as they passed through they received much interest, says the London Times. In one their hut erected in honor of the native women, and when they left it been to show their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the chief brought on the spot the tree that Dr. Livingstone [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]