EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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Whatever disgrace we have merited, it is always in our power to reestablish our reputation.—La Rochefoucauld.

MR. TAFT ON PANICS

WHEN speaking at Danville Saturday, Mr. Taft, according to a report, was asked, "What about the panic?" and replied: "Mr. Bryan says it is a Republican panic. When you compare it with the Democratic panics, such as we had in 1893, it is a very little one, and the Republican party is able to cure it."

This, to speak mildly, was a disingenuous answer. There have been no Democratic panics since the war, because the Republican party was in power nearly all the time. As everybody knows, nobody better than Mr. Taft, the country was ripe for the panic of 1893 before Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated or even elected. The treasury was practically empty, and Secretary Foster had ordered plates for a bond issue engraved. There had been a growing depression since 1889, increasing fitfully if not steadily during Mr. Harrison's administration. The panic of 1893, if it is to be charged up to either party, was a Republican legacy to the Cleveland administration.

Moreover, the panic of 1893 occurred under the highest tariff ever known up to that time, much higher than any except the succeeding Dingley tariff, under which the panic of 1907 occurred. Republican politicians have always declared, and some of them have the audacity to declare even now, that a high protective tariff causes prosperity, good times. That the higher the tariff taxes the better the times will be. They have always insisted that a high tariff insured good prices for all products, work for everybody at good wages, universal prosperity. But it seems that the very high McKinley tariff did not work that way in 1893, nor the still higher Dingley tariff in 1907.

But while it is incorrect and disingenuous under these circumstances to charge up the panic of 1893 to the Democratic party, Mr. Bryan is fully entitled to call the panic of 1907 a Republican panic, for that party had been in complete power for over 10 years, and their pet "principle" by which prosperity is produced was in operation to a greater extent than ever before. The people were being taxed into prosperity at an average rate of over 52 per cent ad valorem on most of the necessaries of life, and yet here came the "very little" panic of 1907. But millions of people thought it a pretty big one.

The Republican party can "cure" it, Mr. Taft says. But observe that he does not say how. That is a secret. It will be cured, we suppose, by Doctors Aldrich, Sherman, Cannon, Hopkins, Payne and other political physicians of the same school, with Doctors Morgan and Rockefeller called in counsel. But if this was a "very little" panic, why should such a great, puissant party, that can produce universal prosperity at will, have permitted it? True, it suited Rockefeller and Morgan very well; they made many millions out of it; but what of the 2,000,000 men who were thrown out of employment? What are they to think of this "very little" panic? If the Republican party brings on or permits a little panic like this so suddenly, so unexpectedly, so causelessly, so ruthlessly, may it not within a few years bring on a big one? And if this was a little panic, what would happen to the common people when a big one came?

The Spokane Spokesman-Review heads a double-leaded warning editorial: "Kern Might Become President," and then shows that as a private citizen and lawyer he has done a little legal work for a railroad or two. All right; look across at "Sunny Jim," "Money Jim," "Dollar Jim," "Shortweight Jim," who has been in public life many years, and has done nothing else but devote what talents he has to the service of the railroads, the trusts, the predatory interests, and every big combination designed to rob the people.

HOW SOON THE POOR WORMS FORGET!

WITH what facility calamity fakirs forget! With what industry they refuse to behold their own panic! A million and a half of men are unemployed. There is no income for a million and a half of American homes. A million and a half of American families are falling lower and lower in the scale of poverty every day. All these dismal conditions, now present and manifest, the calamity fakirs Pharisaically forget.

Nature has produced as never before. The seasons have brought their harvests, the skies have smiled, the earth has bountifully yielded, and the crops have been garnered. Year after year, with plodding fidelity, nature has done her part and more for American humanity; and yet the gaunt spectre of hunger stalks from the Rockies to the Atlantic. The ghost of starvation walks up and down among the school children of Chicago, where on the floor of the city council it was declared that 15,000 little ones are without bread.

All this, in a land prodigious in its production, is the terrible truth. Yet, knowing it, seeing it, looking directly at it, and remembering that it exists after seven years of Mr. Roosevelt and 13 years of Aldrich, Cannon, Foraker and Standard Oil running congress, fright fakers are predicting that in the event of Mr. Bryan's election there would be hard times. Out of the slough of despond, with hunger on the faces of a million American families as a result of their own hard times, they squeak this calamity cry. Out of the mire of poverty for unreckoned multitudes they chatter. Covered with the dismal memories of three months of bank suspension with every bank in the nation refusing depositors their own money they chirrup forebodings. With hard times racking three fourths of the cities in the union with the problem of what to do with idle men, with soup houses in hundreds of cities and the grim goblins of want everywhere, grasshopper spellbinders cuckoo and cackle about Bryan.

How soon the poor worms forget! When in this reign of Roosevelt, Aldrich, Foraker and Standard Oil, every bank door in the country was closed, a spectacle the world never saw before, what was the attitude of Mr. Bryan? When the country was in the throes of the worst financial storm the earth ever saw, when in the very vortex of that storm was Theodore Roosevelt and his administration, when the administration was in sore straits for aid and comfort, what was the attitude of the man that is now assailed? Did he, in that dark hour, do what those who were then in the embrace of disaster are doing now? Did he, as the calamity fakers are doing now, hold up his hands in holy horror, throw himself into dramatic pose, and howl, howl, howl, like a hyena on the hills of Jericho?

Was he, when his political opponents were hugged in the arms of a fearful financial cyclone, a skulking faker, shambling in the rear, with a hysterical mole-squeak of calamity?

Certainly not. With all the enormous powers of his leadership, he threw himself on the side of the administration that was floating about like an ocean-tossed derelict, and with tongue and pen strove to allay the fears of frightened bank depositors. Everywhere his voice rang out with words of encouragement and hope. With a breadth of view never transcended in this country, he threw himself behind the administration, and leading all the millions who implicitly trust and believe his every word he rallied to Mr. Roosevelt and his embarrassed country an influence of helpfulness and comfort that was of uncomputed and incomparable value. With an abounding patriotism, and deep love for his country and his countrymen, Mr. Bryan shouted to his followers: "This is not the time to gain partisan advantage. It is the time for every patriot and honest man to place his country above party; to do this first, because the whole people, rich and poor, are concerned, and secondly because the laboring men are out of work and must bear the main part of the burden which will result from this panic. Help the banks now; help them by leaving your dollars in the bank."

Was there ever more commanding patriotism? Was there ever a more transcendent display of big and broad manhood? Was there ever a mightier contrast than the attitude of Mr. Bryan then and that now of those for whose succor he gave his name, his reputation, his powers, his all.

AS TO SUPREME JUSTICES

A NEW campaign issue is raised by Governor Hughes. He says Mr. Taft is the man for president because four supreme justices are to be appointed during the next four years. Most if not all workingmen take a different view. Workingmen were sent to jail without a jury trial by Mr. Taft when a federal judge in Ohio. His decisions then are cited today as authority for government by injunction, a system that has done more than all else to crush and oppress labor.

Nor is this all. The personnel of the supreme court is of vast moment to the millions. There are charges everywhere that corporations and corporation lawyers dominate that high tribunal. It has already advanced the unexpected doctrine that labor papers must not even print the name of a corporation or individual and merely characterize them as hostile to labor. For no greater an offense than this, Samuel Gompers is now defendant to an indictment in a federal court, as a result of this decision.

Nor is this all. Secretary Root, speaking for the administration has advanced the amazing proposition that the government should be more strongly centralized, and that it should be done, not by amendments to the constitution through regular channels, but by decisions by the supreme court of the United States. It is no less a proposition than to have the supreme court actually supersede the people in a momentous change in the civil fabric. It is the most daring, as well as the most glaring plan ever suggested, and it came straight from the cabinet in which Mr. Taft was a member. It is so unusual a suggestion that there are in this country millions of people with whom the appointment by Mr. Taft of four supreme justices is to be avoided rather than sought. Neither Mr. Taft's record on the bench nor his cabinet record is at all reassuring to those who want trial by jury, and who want the supreme court to be only a court of justice, and not to be the supreme court, the congress, the president and the people thrown in.

THE BAD "SOLID" HABIT

MR. TAFT suggests to southerners that it would be well for them and for the country if they would abondon the solid habit, would quit going always one way in elections and never under whatever circumstances giving a Republican candidate a chance.

We think Mr. Taft is right about this; that it would be better for the country and for the south itself if it would cease to make the negro the paramount and practically the only question worth considering. There is no real occasion, even if they do regard that as the sole question, to vote invariably for Democrats, from president down to constable, for so far as the negro is concerned Republican and Democratic administrations have been and will be just alike. Mr. Taft would not help the negro to any more political power or social standing in the south than Mr. Bryan would. The southerners are blinded by a negrophobic bogey.

But if it would be well for the south to go partly Republican sometimes, what about the solid north, that hasn't even this race issue for an excuse? Why should all the north continue to stand pat for protection that is a species of colossal robbery of the masses, for the rule of the trusts, for the retention in office of Aldrich, Cannon, Sherman, and their sort, for prosperity for the few and a panic for the many, for a continuation of the high carnival of the interests?

It would be a good sign if a southern state or two would go for Taft—that is, if it would do so with the negro question eliminated—and if a few big northern states would go for Bryan, just as an intimation that it was time the people ruled more and the trusts and other corporations less.

Chairman Hitchcock is reported as saying that Taft's plurality in the electoral college will be equal to that of Roosevelt over Parker. Since no other candidate than Taft and Bryan will have a vote in the electoral college, one of these two will have a majority, but no "plurality." But aside from this, Hitchcock's prediction is silly. There is not an intelligent observer of politics in the United States who supposes that if Taft should be elected his majority would be as great as Roosevelt's over Parker. Oklahoma has come in since, Missouri will undoubtedly go for Bryan, and New York, Ohio, Indiana, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Montana, to mention no more, are now doubtful, to say the least. A chairman who makes such a prediction only renders himself ridiculous thereby.

The gun of every man who uses it unlawfully, and of every hobo, drunkard or irresponsible person, or boy under 21, should be confiscated and destroyed; and there should be a strict law prohibiting the sale of a gun of any kind to such people.

An Oregonian estimate is that Taft will receive half the majority given to Ellis and Hawley last spring, yet it says in the same connection that there is no Republican defection whatever. This half may have to be cut into once or more when the votes are counted.

Small Change

Bet Teddy goes on the stump.

More rain; more crops next year.

Taft is becoming nearly as rapid and continuous a campaigner as Bryan.

Business conditions reviving, on account of the good prospect of Bryan's election.

Several aeronauts have fallen into the water. Still, that may be better than falling on the rocks.

The president having censored a play, we may expect that he will issue an edict on religion next.

Among those who know him at home, he is called "Shortweight Jimmy Sherman." He is an ice trust.

Mr. Taft says he expects to be elected. Nobody expected him to say that he did not expect to be elected.

A Connecticut man was fined for kissing his wife while riding on a trolley car. After they got home ——.

Society women of New York have formed an Aero club. Many of them are said to be high flyers already.

No Republican defection in Oregon, says The Oregonian, yet it admits that thousands of Republicans will vote for Bryan.

The Spokane Spokesman-Review says: "Bryan fights Roosevelt-Taft policies." He does, if they are wrong, anti-people policies.

Another man killed by companion while hunting—mistaken for a duck. Every state needs a penitentiary for fools with guns.

The president has given his final orders to his candidate as to how he should speak and act during the rest of the campaign.

The deadly revolver is increasing its record rapidly these days—sometimes a dozen or so murders or accidental deaths a day with it.

The governors of New England states have called a conference to protect the lobsters. This can't mean farmers who vote for high protection.

"Perfect Puget Sound," says the Tacoma Ledger. Then no more appropriations will be wanted, and the preachers might as well move away.

Now it is reported that after his African trip President Roosevelt will become an editor. There seems to be no limit to that man's ambition to rise.

But if it be conceded that 15,000 Oregon Republicans are going to vote for Bryan, who knows but 15,000 more who are saying nothing will do the same?

A thousand families, on five acres of land each, could make a good living and lay up a lot of money by raising poultry and eggs in Oregon, at present and prospective prices.

A member of the Russian douma has been sent to prison for six years for talking his mind to peasants. We can't serve spellbinding members of congress that way in this country.

Governor Hughes is said to be a very effective Republican speaker, but he has never said anything about that contribution of Standard Oil and the other trusts to his campaign fund.

Young Teddy Roosevelt is working at $5 a week as a common laborer. No doubt in anticipation of his biography when 25 or 30 years hence he is called upon to ascend the throne as Theodore II.

Oregon Sidelights

Condon has a new theatre.

Vale is still expecting a big oil boom.

A Milton watermelon weighed 49 pounds.

Oregon woolgrowers will fight Pinchot's policy.

The Stayton Mail office is to have a linotype machine.

A Pleasant Hill, Lane county, squash weighs 102 pounds.

There is room in Lake county for thousands of settlers.

Now the seed wheat is going into the ground in eastern Oregon.

Shaniko shipped 3,000,000 pounds of wool and Heppner 2,500,000 pounds.

A box factory with a payroll of $150,000 a year is a Medford possibility.

A straw vote at Hermiston was: Taft, 16; Bryan, 31; Debs, 3; Chafin, 1.

During this year Pendleton has shipped over 7,500,000 pounds of wool.

Of course, the Hood River apple fair was the best of its kind in the United States.

An electric railroad from Eugene up the McKenzie is projected. Zera Snow of Portland is one of the incorporators.

A Pendleton 2-year-old, playing with matches on a bed, set it on fire, but mamma was near, so little damage was done.

A number of small deposits of high-grade gypsum have been discovered near Vale, and some locations have been made.

A young man near Port Orford made short work of securing his quota of five deer. The other evening he went out and killed four, and the next morning he killed one.

Ione Proclaimer: The Morrow county farmers are seeding a vast area of land. It makes no difference to them whether it is a Republican or Democratic president; they know the wheat will bring the money.

The fall fishing season continues to be so slack that it might be considered to be practically over, as far as its increasing the year's pack is concerned, says the Astoria Budget.

This will be a notable year in the progress of Albany, says the Democrat. Improvements have been made materially affecting the interests of the city, adding wonderfully to its development.

Building operations in The Dalles this year were active, ground having been broken for the $65,000 hotel and in view of the completion of the $40,000 city hall, and the probable beginning of the Carnegie library, besides several good residences, things are booming.

Practically all the details are now completed for the construction of an electric suburban railroad between this city and Seaside, and eventually down the coast to Tillamook, says the Astoria Budget. The surveys are finished and the matter of financing the project is practically assured.

The Portland Journal has an account of "the longest married pair in Oregon," wedded 55 years ago, but if the writer will visit Pendleton this scribe will agree to show him that the longest married pair in Oregon lives right here in the capital of little old Umatilla, says the Pendleton Tribune, meaning Editor Geer and wife. But maybe some people can beat 'em.

Campaign Fund Publicity Illustrated

From the Commoner.

Prior to election day in 1904 Democrats charged that representatives of the special interests were providing the Republican party with campaign funds. Mr. Roosevelt hotly denied the accusation, denouncing the Democrat who made it as a liar.

Later it developed that E. H. Harriman had collected $260,000 for the use and benefit of the Republican party in that campaign. This money came from Standard Oil officials and others, the detailed contributions being as follows:

Edward H. Harriman	$50,000
H. McK. Twombly (representing the Vanderbilt interests)	25,000
Chauncey M. Depew (personal)	25,000
James Hazen Hyde	25,000
The Equitable Life Assurance Society	10,000
J. Pierpont Morgan	10,000
George W. Perkins (New York Life Insurance Company)	10,000
H. H. Rogers, John D. Archbold, William Rockefeller (Standard Oil Company)	30,000
Cornelius N. Bliss (personal)	10,000
James Speyer and Banking Interests	10,000
"Seven Friends" of Senator Depew, $5,000 each	35,000
Sent to Mr. Harriman in smaller donations	20,000
Total	$260,000

Does any one believe that Mr. Roosevelt would have dared tell the people, PRIOR TO ELECTION DAY, that these men had contributed $260,000 to his campaign fund?

Will any one contend that the people were not entitled to know these facts PRIOR TO ELECTION DAY?

Now in 1908 publicity concerning campaign funds is demanded, PRIOR TO ELECTION DAY.

But Mr. Roosevelt insists that the people must trust the Republican managers and that the source of the Republican party's campaign fund will not be revealed until AFTER THE ELECTION!

And Mr. Taft—Mr. Roosevelt's candidate for the presidency—echoes this Roosevelt sentiment. The people must wait until they have cast their votes for the Republican ticket before they are to be told by the Republican managers of the interests by which the Republican campaign is being financed!

Do You Think They can Fool the People Again?

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

The Panics of 1893 and 1907.

Bickleton, Wash., Oct. 18.—To the Editor of The Journal—While the panic of 1907 did not last so long in its intenseness, perhaps, as the 1893 panic did, there was a period of greater severity, which I will show by asking a few questions.

Firstly, did the 1893 panic stop the wheels of commerce so cold that a producer could not sell a bushel of wheat or a fat beef? Again, I will ask have you any means by which you can determine what the intenseness of the 1907 depression would have been if the modern banking laws had not been an entity? Our country's story does not record the absolute closing up of all of the channels of commerce up to the 1907 panic. It took immediate action and a national exertion to raise the sum of $500,000,000 in clearing-house certificates and imported gold to put the wheels of commerce once more into action.

I will confine this compilation of facts to bank failures alone, as they are the oil-cans to oil the commercial byways and industrial combinations. Beginning with October 1, 1907, and including the following year, bank failures—national, state and private—were 250, with liabilities of $336,488,964, while the failures of 1893 were 312, with liabilities of $65,184,849—a grand total difference of $271,304,115 for the 1907 "holiday." These facts and figures are from Dun's report, so their reliability is unquestioned.

Now let us reason over the probable benefits of the guarantee bank deposit issue, as it may become a national and state law. These laws are only in their genesis in this country yet, but so far as they have been proved they have tinctured their patrons with an indelible confidence as to their just operations, both to the banker and depositor. Where our reminiscences serve us true as to the panic of 1907, we are aware of banks that succumbed to the pressing demand of their depositors—banks that we trusted to have had the strength of a Gibraltar. These conditions must be for the want of sufficient guarantee.

Is it not a fact, where a guarantee exists between parties in legal transactions, there is no fear of loss? Then there is no more reason why a depository should not secure the depositor against a loss than where a farmer mortgages his farm to secure a loan. Our remise of the 1907 panic ought to awaken within us the intelligence to construct a safe and sound banking system, so that the depositor would be secure—one that would eliminate the banks from runs that endanger the whole nation in times of depressions. A guarantee fund by the depositories can be provided by an insignificant assessment that would be the strongest pillar in the whole financial structure. It would be the paramount superstructure to banks that would eliminate the necessity of calling on the national treasury for means to oil the tramways of commerce.

This country has about 40 per cent of the banking power of the world, with the greatest money strength of any one nation. There is no reason why, with a guaranteed system of the depositories, it could not be made the money center of the world. Presidents do not make panics (or at least we trust they do not), but they can recommend a panacea to avert the too frequent depressions. This remedy has been offered by the Democratic party, but the Republicans have discouraged it all they can, as they have all other propositions. They have turned down every effort to equalize obligations; every means that has been presented has been Cannonized to defeat.

CHARLIE BARNETT.

Roosevelt in the Campaign.

Portland, Oct. 9.—To the Editor of The Journal—There is one phase of this campaign about which, it seems to me, more should have been said. I refer to the attitude of President Roosevelt—his interference, his partisan opinions and biased sentiments.

He enforces the civil service law with regard to subordinate officers of the government, but exempts himself, both in general and in detail. There is no precedent for his assumption of such exemption, nor by his course does he hold himself bound by any such law or custom. Yet there are many, even in his own party, who view his arrogant and reprehensible position in this matter as utterly beneath the dignity of the chief executive of this great country.

What must sensible men think of a president who interjects into a national campaign a bitter, ill-natured and vituperative mass of accusations and scare paragraphs against the leading opponent of his chosen candidate? Is it not time for patriotic citizens "to stand up and take notice," when a president can name and force the nomination of a favorite for that high office, and then use a certain kind of coercion or intimidation, as in his recent letter to a labor leader, in which he refers to the "chaotic conditions" and to the calamity "to all our people, and especially workingmen," should Bryan be elected? If he can thus name the candidate of his party and compel his nomination, and can likewise, by the means mentioned, secure his election, what is to prevent a repetition of it, or, at least, make it probable? And when that time comes, how far are we, or in what, much different, from a monarchy? Let those who want these conditions to come about vote for Taft and his appointed, or thus so-called elected, successors. But if they do, Nick Longworth and his ilk will not be so modest after awhile.

G. N. TOWNE.

Shall Japanese Become Citizens?

Portland, Or., Oct. 19.—To The Editor of The Journal—Will the laboring men vote for the admission of Japanese to citizenship? In President Roosevelt's message of December 3, 1906, to the second session of the 59th congress, he said: "I recommend to the congress that an act be passed specifically providing for the naturalization of Japanese who come here intending to become American citizens."

This was neither said in an interview nor in a hasty speech, but with the advice of the president's cabinet was deliberately written in his message. See congressional record part 1, volume 41. Is not this a Roosevelt policy? Is not Mr. Taft pledged to carry out the Roosevelt policies? Then is not Mr. Taft pledged to admit the Japanese to full citizenship, to help make the laws for laboring men?

F. S. MYERS.

Says Homesteaders Are Robbed.

Siletz, Or., Oct. 16.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would like to reach, through your columns, a few hundred, at least, of the men who, like myself, years before any appreciable value attached thereto, entered as homesteaders upon the public lands of Oregon. The great majority of us took up land with absolutely honest intentions to live up to the law as regards the acquiring of homesteads and most every one did follow the law as he knew it or had had it explained to him. While there was no great value to the lands in question, patents were issued, hundreds of them upon far less satisfactory showing of good intention than any homesteader within recent years would dare to presume would entitle him to patent. Within the last three or four years the hundreds of claims filed upon, some of them as long ago as eight or ten years, have become valuable, and in keeping with the customary methods of the "grand old party" the land department began to cast about to see how the poor "cusses" without money and without influence could be gotten out of the way and the valuable lands turned over to the friends of the aforesaid "G. O. P."—the timber barons.

It did not take long! Every one knows of the hullabaloo that was raised about "land frauds" in Oregon. While it hit some men who may have been guilty of fraud, it had the effect of scaring out hundreds of men who had filed upon land, who wanted to be honest, who wanted the start in life that Uncle Sam intended to give them with 160 acres of land, but who saw the uselessness of wanting anything, under an administration such as we had, that the timber barons or land barons wanted. Hundreds were "jarred loose," and other hundreds of us who in our poor, simple faith in our great government, thought we might get justice, hung on. Some of us lived continuously on our claims for five years and made final proof; some had to work at other things to support families, so could not live there continuously, but complied with the law. Others lived a less required time and commuted, paying a certain price per acre as required by law.

All of us tried to live within the law. Most of us have had our final proofs held up for years. In the meantime, scores have, under the press of necessity, been compelled to relinquish for a mere pittance their right in what should give a man and his family a fair start in life, a land made valuable by his efforts and those of his fellow entrymen. Against those of us who still persisted in our simple faith, the department has actually invited contests and it is well known that men of money are backing contestors against us and will get the land eventually—if we lose it.

Our senators won't help us, our congressmen can't convince an unwilling land department that we ought to have our lands. What are we going to do? Four years ago a sop was thrown to us in the shape of a promise to clear up the land matters right after election—if Roosevelt was elected. They're handing it to us again. This time a bunch of special agents are "investigating" again and perhaps a patent or two will be issued to fill us with hope and keep us in line for "four years more"—of contest fighting. Four years ago hundreds of us voted for Roosevelt, because we believed we would get a square deal, but the nearest we got was more investigations and more hearings and more contests.

But, Mr. Editor, I have digressed somewhat from what I set out to say. I want to reach a few hundred, at least, of the men who have waited for years for their lands and ask them what reasonable homesteader expects justice from the present land department? Firmly convinced that all men who took up land in Oregon are rascals and thieves, it is throwing every possible obstacle in the way of our obtaining patents, while virtually winking at the efforts of the barons whose hirelings are contesting our claims. Mr. Roosevelt has done us no good—and Taft—he would probably say, if we asked him what will be done with our claim: "God knows." And he might add: "I'll see how much the land barons who want it have given to the campaign fund." I'm in favor of a change.

A SILETZ HOMESTEADER.

This, We Trust, Closes Discussion.

Portland, Or., Oct. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—In answer to several correspodents whose articles are at present appearing in your columns my answer would be:

Howl, you sap heads, howl.

THOMAS SLADDEN.

Nothing Like Being Consistent.

From Smart Set.

"Does Gladys look any different since she and her husband have separated?"

"Yes. She wears her hair a la divorcee."

"Heavens! How's that?"

"Parted."

The REALM FEMININE

The Faith We Have.

OF ALL the common blessings of life, those that we take for granted until we are deprived of them, probably none is held more lightly when we have it and lamented more bitterly when we have it not, than sound physical health. Some, indeed, are not born to a heritage of health and go mourning for it all their days; others are born to it but as soon as they begin to legislate for themselves they begin to throw it away; others have it in some measure, but fail to conserve it and pass on to a sickly complaining middle age and burden the rest of their days with profitless mourning for the boon that has departed.

In the discussion of the Immanuel movement, which has been occupying some prominence lately, one cannot but be impressed by the fact that mankind is looking for this priceless boon with a longing and fervor far greater than is exhibited for any other cause. One minister said:

"It seems sometimes as if I were preaching to a congregation of sick people."

Indeed, if we were all to compare symptoms and ailments, who would escape? We are not well as we ought to be, not vigorously sound, virile, full of energy.

Now divorcing all the powers of quackery and superstition of healing, there must remain in an underlying principle of all mental healing, some sound principles which can be assimilated by the ordinary mind, some vital thought that ordinary human beings are capable of apprehending and using.

Women need particularly, some such vital, active principle in their lives, for nearly all the ailments of women are of nervous origin and could be largely controlled if we knew how to apply the principles of mental healing.

Take, for instance, the case of a woman who has relegated to servants all the primitive functions of a female human being. A woman who neither spins nor cooks, nor tends the flocks nor the babies—who has no part in supplying the wants of her family. Necessarily since she has abandoned all these primitive functions and industries she must have something else to occupy her thought, and the result is that she fills her days with thoughts of herself—what she shall eat, and wear, and how she looks and how she shall be amused. Is it any wonder then that soon pleasures shall pall, the things to wear fail to excite interest, the things eaten disagree with her, and there follows a nervous restlessness which culminates in a breakdown and a flight to a sanatorium? From a functionless human being she becomes a drag upon society and a burden to herself.

Now what such a woman wants and needs is not more pleasures and more luxuries, but the power to get the good out of what she has. What she needs is a mental revolution that shall give her some active interest in life.

Or take the case of a man troubled with business cares who finds his ability to assimilate food waning; is troubled with dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness. Perhaps his system becomes so upset that boils break out. What does he need most of all? Poultices, stomach remedies, sleeping powders? Beyond the slight local relief that these things give, any reasoning person can see that they are useless. What he needs is the power of mind that shall enable him to cast off his business cares during his leisure hours and obtain mental respite. The treatment that will assure him that will remove the nervousness, the sleeplessness, will allow his stomach to assimilate food and will remove the cause of the boils.

Hence the value of mental healing. It enables the individual to get hold of a philosophy of life that gives him ascendency over his body.

So, however the wonder working is wrought, from the spell of the ignorant darkey with her "conjur," to the fashionably dressed attendants at Christian Science temples or conservative churches, the manner of the miracle is the same. It is wrought by a tranquil, sustaining philosophy that dominates the body and its functions. Most of us, especially women, have a faith of some sort. But what do we do with it? Lay it away in tissue paper after the Sunday sermon and never unwrap it until next Sunday comes around? Or do we have it on all the time, a sustaining, soothing, tranquilizing, healing faith that leaves no room in the mind for envy, fear and all uncharitableness?

What we really need, for the most part, is not a new religion, not even a course in anything, but to use the faith that we have and that we profess to find sufficient to meet and conquer the negative non-existent forces in the world. So, until we learn something more about the principles of this new method of healing let us resolve to do more with the faith and the philosophy that we have.

If we believe fully and whole-heartedly that this universe is ruled by an omnipotent Providence, no careering haphazardly down the ages; if we believe that our faith is true and vital and not a mere illusion, then let us get hold of that faith for ourselves. For if these things are so, worry and fear are wrong for us, for they deny the power and the compassion of a supreme ruler. Let us trust fully, believe wholly, and fill our hearts with love. It is the perfect love which casteth out fear, and it is fear which makes nerve weakness, and nerve weakness which is the basis of most of the ailments of womankind.

"Best Ever" Recipes.

THIS is one of the recipes contributed by subscribers for the October offer. It would be advisable for housekeepers to save these, for they are not of the common cook book variety and almost impossible to duplicate:

Raisin filling for pie or cake—Beat the yolks of three eggs; beat again with one third cup of sugar, a little salt and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Add one and one half cups raisins, chopped fine, and mix well. Then stir in one cup cream (or the whites of eggs well beaten and folded into mixture). Bake in two crusts in moderately hot oven 30 minutes.

If used for layer cake when mixture is fully mixed, pour over all half a cup of boiling milk so the mixture will be set, but not be too firm. If not firm enough put the basin with mixture in another basin containing hot water and allow it to stand until of the right consistency. This makes a delicious filling for cake.

MRS. C. L. R.

The Daily Menu.

BREAKFAST.

Apples. Potato Cakes.
Kippered Herring. Hot Buttered Toast.
Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold Meat Loaf. Boston Baked Beans.
Tomato Salad With Mayonnaise.
Baked Pears With Preserved Ginger.
Cookies. Tea.

DINNER.

Clam Chowder.
Pot Roast of Beef With Vegetables.
Cabbage and Green Pepper Salad.
Steamed Fruit Pudding.
Cheese. Coffee.

Steamed fruit pudding—Mix together one half cup of finely chopped suet, one half cup of raisins, one half cup of currants, one and one half cups of bread crumbs, one cup of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, one half cup of brown sugar and one pint of milk; turn into a buttered mold, stand it in a kettle with enough boiling water to reach half way to the top and steam two hours. Unmold and serve with hard sauce.