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Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.—Wordsworth.

COUNCIL CREST PARK

FEW STEPS that Portland could take would serve her so well as the acquisition and conversion of the Council Crest tract into a public park. The plan is recognized as wise and is advocated by many prominent Portlanders. It is in harmony with the movements in cities throughout the country. The civic side of urban life has come to be everywhere regarded as an important factor. It is a phase that was neglected in the earlier days of city building, and a costly blunder that is being repaired now at immense outlay. The younger city of Portland has opportunity to avoid the error by acquiring important park property before prices rise to figures bordering on the impossible. That it is wisdom to acquire sites before values reach their ultimate is a proposition that is out of the question to controvert. The Council Crest property, by any rational method of valuation is easily within the city's reach. It was assessed in 1908 at \$38,500. In 1909 it was assessed at \$46,000. Even under the terms of its lease its reasonable value is not greatly in excess of the valuations for this year's assessment. The taxable value should be of large weight in fixing the market value. The assessed value is a figure that is perfectly fair for a jury to consider in any condemnation proceedings for acquiring property for public purposes. The custom of giving one valuation for purposes of taxation and fixing a value half a dozen times as great when the city is buying needs discouragement, and a fitting place to begin is in arriving at values for some of the proposed park sites. Council Crest comprises 27 acres of which 14 acres is under lease for 20 years. The city should purchase it now, subject to the terms of the lease if a satisfactory and reasonable accommodation cannot be reached with the tenants. The unleased portion could be improved and the leased portion would pay the interest on the investment until the lease expires. The way is open for the city to make a beginning, and terms can be had on a less costly basis than at any postponement. The city ought to own it and some day will own it. If one administration does not secure it another will. The main question is whether the purchase will be made at lower prices now or at higher prices later, and it is a question that ought not to be difficult for men of moderate intelligence to decide as to which is the better.

LEADER OF A GREAT CAUSE

MR. GIFFORD PINCHOT, chief forester of the forestry bureau of the federal department of agriculture, will be in Portland today and tomorrow, and will deliver an address tomorrow evening at the Unitarian church, which should be filled with interested people on that occasion. The man and his subject deserve a far larger auditorium. The country owes much to Mr. Pinchot. As a young man he perceived as no one else had done, the need, both for this and future generations, of forest preservation. He took up this propaganda, and devoted his time and talents to it, and fortunately found in President Roosevelt a man and a chief executive who agreed with him and enthusiastically supported him in his work. Even if some believe that the reservation of forest-areas has been overdone, all thoughtful people must agree that it was a great, an exceedingly important and an urgently necessary work that Mr. Pinchot undertook, and that has been carried out chiefly through his able, con-

stant, patriotic and unselfish efforts. He is a wealthy man who does not need an official salary. He is not in any sense a politician. He is an enthusiast, but in one of the best and most practical causes for the benefit of the people ever engaged in by a forceful and patriotic leader. One need not necessarily agree with Mr. Pinchot in every detail to agree with him entirely and heartily in his cause. And he stands and works for conservation and development not only of forests but of all our national resources, and does so for the incalculable benefit of the millions of Americans of today and the hundreds of millions who shall succeed them. People ought to be earnestly interested in this great subject, and in what this leader in conservation and development work has to say, and he should receive a cordial welcome in Portland.

C. Q. D.

THERE IS a new agency in the world's processes. There are men to whom a strange signal comes out of the air. This signal is phrased in the mystic initials "C. Q. D." They are the language of the wireless telegraph, and when they fall on the trained ear of the wireless operator on sea or on land they tell him that a ship is in distress. They are the signal call for help dotted and dashed through the ether from the deck of a sinking ship. Wireless has brought with it a new form of hero. Incidents of intrepidity by wireless operators are numerous reported. Brave operators have gone down with the sinking ship, remaining at their posts in the effort to save other lives until the waters opened and engulfed them with their doomed vessels. In no instance reported does the courage of man stand out more perfectly than in the case of George E. Eccles, who went down with the ill fated Ohio on the Alaskan coast at 1 o'clock Friday morning.

The story of Eccles' bravery as told by a brother operator with whom he had been conversing before the Ohio struck is a thrilling, if pathetic, narrative of courage. "C. Q. D." came out of the ether to this operator. He answered quickly, and from the doomed ship came the tidings, "Ohio struck a rock. Steamer sinking. Send aid immediately, or everybody will be lost." The steamers Humboldt and Rupert happened to be near, and by wireless, they called Eccles and asked the latitude of the sinking ship. The latitude was quickly given and both steamers went to the rescue. Then came another distress message from Eccles: "Ohio sinking fast. Cannot hold out. Passengers being taken off in small boats. Captain and crew will stick to the last." A reply was flashed back by the hurrying rescue steamers.

Then came a message from Eccles that was never finished. The ability of the crippled Ohio to float was less than the brave operator's intrepidity: "Passengers all off and adrift in small boats. Captain and crew going off in the last boat. Waiting for me now—good-bye." But Eccles remained at his post too long. He did not reach the captain's boat that waited, and went with his ship to the bottom. Laurel wreaths have been placed on the brows of heroes. Their deeds have been pictured in poem, painting and song. From Arnold von Winkelried down to the brave locomotive engineer who, by forfeit of his own life, saved a trainload of passengers the other day, men have been praised for their intrepidity. But among them all not one was more worthy of the world's applause than the man who flashed out "C. Q. D." from the hapless Ohio.

PROFITS IN PEARS

ROGUE RIVER Bartlett pears are selling at from about \$3.25 a box in Chicago to over \$4 a box in New York and Boston. This price gives a yield of around \$2000 a car. The average cost to grow, pack and ship a box of pears is stated to be about 60 cents, and the cost for freight to Chicago and commission is about 75 cents a box, so that at \$3.25 a box the net price to the grower is nearly \$2 a box, and in the case of those sold in New York and Boston at over \$4 it is considerably more than this. In the case of a recent shipment the orchard yielded at the rate of 600 boxes per acre, and the net return to the grower was therefore \$1140 per acre. Some orchards, says the Medford Tribune, will do better than this. It mentions an orchard of 7 1/2 acres that will yield 10 carloads, which at the Chicago price received last week would net \$1520 an acre. Another orchard may net \$1800, or if the price advances as expected \$2000 an acre. Several other varieties of pears in that region will yield nearly as much as the Bartlett. Presumably these orchards mentioned are among the best, and many others will yield lower returns, but any of them will doubtless be very profitable to the grower. In a region throughout which soil and climate are about the same, it seems to be principally a question of right effort on the grower's part to get a profit from pear orchards of from \$1000 to \$1500 per acre, at present prices. These facts becoming widely

known it is not strange that many homeseekers of some means are going into the Rogue river valley to get fruit land. When a man in a very few years can get \$1000 an acre a year off a piece of land, with easy work most of the year, it is natural that many people should seek the locality where this can be done. But other large sections of Oregon are nearly as good, when once understood and put to their best use. It may be apples rather than pears, or it may be some other fruit, or a diversity of fruits, but beyond question large parts of the Willamette valley, and of the coast region also, can be made very valuable and profitable if devoted, in part at least, to careful fruit culture.

EXERCISE AND REST

PROFESSOR MÜNSTERBERG of Harvard comes into prominent notice again by issuing an argument against "the American craze for exercise." He says that most of our ills are imaginary, and that for such as may exist or those that are imagined, exercise is no remedy, rather the reverse. Even in moderation exercise is "needless," in excess it is "a sin against science and reason." The Harvard psychologist says the only sources of physical restoration and mental relaxation are rest, sleep, fresh air and good nourishment, and that if in this country "millions of people are running wildly to catch a ball, lifting weights in fullest perspiration, trotting with gasping breath, and doing a hundred other useless stunts" in the name of "health," it is all because senseless fashion and quick teaching have made them the slaves of "exercise." They might as well be slaves of drugs, liquor and tobacco. It's all ridiculous and silly.

We are the more inclined to agree in part with the learned professor because he advises: "Take a walk in the country for pure enjoyment of nature, but don't call it 'exercise.' You need beauty, you need variety, but you don't need 'exercise' of any kind or in any degree." He means, we suppose, that in ordinary and necessary activities people get all the exercise that they need; that undertaken as a stunt, a task, or a remedy, or indulged in excessively as a sport, it is harmful rather than beneficial. Professor Münsterberg is a German dogmatist, for whose set opinions some allowance must be made, and there is a golden mean between his theory and that of those who advocate a great amount of "exercise." People differ; no hard and fast rule can be laid down for everybody; while a good deal of exercise might be beneficial to one person, another might be better off to follow the doctor's prescription of rest and sleep. For the average person, both prescriptions, in due moderation, are good.

SLAUGHTER OF BABIES

IT IS asserted by the most dependable authorities, and denied by few if any, that impure milk causes the death of tens of thousands of little children annually in large American cities. As to this the scientists and doctors are practically agreed. Especially in the summer the infants die off "like flies" in New York, Chicago and other cities, and the doctors say that impure or diseased milk causes more of these deaths than all other causes combined. Filthy milk, if coming from perfectly healthy cows, is a conveyor of death to innumerable babies, and that clean milk from tubercular cows is also deadly is almost equally certain. At least it can be safely asserted that it is exceedingly dangerous.

Surely no good citizen would fail to approve all possible efforts that can be made to stop this destruction of babies, this slaughter of the innocents. Few men in any age or country have done a better act for humanity than Mr. Straus, who established depots for sterilized milk in New York, and furnished great numbers of the poorer people with absolutely pure milk at cost. He not only saved thousands of babies directly, but his work was an example and an inspiration. Now every city is wrestling with the problem of pure milk, and the work must go on until this object is obtained. Evil microbes have an affinity for milk, although when pure it is a natural and the best food for young children. Every friend of little childhood, every lover of infantile beauty and innocence, every one who would save these little darlings of millions of households, should join as far as possible in the crusade for pure milk.

BURDEN OF ARMIES AND NAVIES

THE London Financial Review publishes figures showing that nine of the principal nations are spending at present—and the expenditures are constantly increasing—the following amounts annually on armies and navies: Great Britain, \$317,000,000; Germany, \$258,000,000; Russia, \$263,000,000; France, \$210,000,000; Italy, \$82,000,000; Austria, \$74,000,000; Japan, \$48,000,000; Hungary, \$42,000,000; United States, \$240,000,000; total, \$2,585,000,000. These are round numbers and only approximate. There are many other countries that spend less but in the ag-

gregate very large amounts on armies and navies. Many people are asking if this enormous expenditure is profitable, or necessary; why, in the case of our own country the people should be taxed to the extent of \$240,000,000 a year for an army and a navy that there is so little use for, and that, except for mere show, may never be really needed.

Perhaps the total expenditure of the so-called civilized countries of the world on armies and navies amounts to four billion dollars, an amount that would dig a hundred important canals, build a hundred railroads, irrigate millions of acres of arid land, build thousands of school houses and in these and other ways help millions of people to get homes and live better. These billions would convert vast desert areas into farms and gardens, would substitute school children for coyotes and jackrabbits, would build and maintain hundreds of hospitals for people who fall by the wayside, would establish many technological institutes where poor but ambitious youths could start on useful careers, and might serve to abolish crushing child labor, and sweatshops where lives represented in the "Song of the Shirt" are yet a literal reality.

It is true that civilization is not yet sufficiently advanced to admit of the abolishment of armies and navies. The rulers and politicians of all countries will maintain them for an indefinite period yet, because the people permit and sustain them in this policy; yet there is a growing sentiment in this and other countries that the armies and navies have become entirely too heavy a burden, and that greater and more concerted efforts should be made to decrease rather than increase these implements of government and lighten this burden upon civilization.

MENTAL AND LABOR

THERE ARE probably two sides to the bitter and deadly contest at Schoenville, Pa., as there are in all such conflicts. It is true that no organization of men ought forcibly to prevent other men from working when and where they can and will, yet one can readily believe that these striking workmen have been the victims of injustice. The employer in this instance, the Pressed Steel Car company, is one of the highly protected corporations. Its profits are doubtless very large. It has been shown that the employes of the United States Steel corporation earn for it in net profits more than double their wages; that is, for every dollar an average workman was paid he earned two dollars of net profits for the corporation. And the steel manufacturers, through protection, sell their product to the people at very high prices, and become multi-millionaires, but do not divide any of these great profits with the workmen, the men who, in connection with the high tariff make these profits possible.

Labor gets no protection. It must find employment in a free trade market. The corporations buy it as cheaply as possible, and sometimes import it, employing large numbers of foreign laborers who are willing to work for very low wages. All this is no sufficient excuse for criminal violence on the part of striking workmen, but it should be noticed and kept in mind by public men and by all who have any influence in lawmaking and in forming public opinion, with a view to remedying such injustices as far as possible.

THE LINCOLN PENNY

GET A PENNY—a Lincoln penny. Keep it. Leave it to your child. Tell him, or her, to keep it; to transmit it to her child, with like instruction. In a thousand years from now, when you have been nearly that long an angel—or otherwise—that penny may be valuable. Now a Lincoln penny buys a stick of candy. We saw a sweet little girl spend one cheerfully for a mouthful of manufactured sugar. But wait; she will be a mother after awhile; a grandmother, too; then, when sorrows come, pains, disasters, calamities, she can look at that Lincoln penny and find comfort, consolation, sustenance. On the face of a little piece of money that in commerce is only a penny, that will not buy even a loaf of bread or a pound of anything to eat, nothing but a stick of candy for a little girl, she will see the homeliest, grandest, honestest face God ever put into this planet! Look at it—on the penny. Truth. Love. Charity. Ability. Sacrifice. Sublime patriotism. All this is on your Lincoln penny.

Beginning to appear with the October number the American magazine is to publish a series of articles entitled "Barbarous Mexico." Great importance is given the articles by the editors of the magazine as throwing new light on conditions in the Mexican republic, and in the prospectus much praise is given the author of the articles. He was two years in gathering the material, having made two trips of several months each in studying the country, people and conditions. A feature is that the author is John Kenneth Turner, who was for two years on the reporting staff of The Journal, the latter part of the time serving as sporting editor. It will be interest-

ing to many Portland acquaintances to know that Mr. Turner's articles are classed by the magazine as similar in character and equaling in importance the famous revelations by George Kennan 20 years ago of conditions in Russian prisons.

FRUITS

THAT FRUITS have become plentiful and in case of some of them cheap, and are transported long distances, has undoubtedly been of great benefit to mankind. Old people can remember when an orange cost as much as half a dozen of some kinds of this fruit do now, and the same is to some extent true of some other kinds of tropical fruits. While there has been complaint, probably first founded, against the rates charged for transporting California and southern fruits to eastern and northern cities, the refrigerator fruit car has been a great benefactor to millions of people. The tropical or semi-tropical fruits are not so valuable to the human system as the solid fruits of the temperate zone, yet they are undoubtedly aids to digestion, comfort and health.

Of the temperate zone fruits there has been in a generation a great growth in use and appreciation. Though of some kinds the production per capita may be less, they are used in more forms, and are more widely distributed, especially in cities. The driers and evaporators have worked on so great a scale that their products are in almost every home. Fruit that formerly went to waste is now preserved for use when the fruit season is gone.

And because of the multiplied market, fruit raising has become an immense and profitable industry, and its culture, instead of being carried on in a haphazard manner has become almost an exact science and one of the most attractive of occupations.

SCHOOL GARDENS

One of the most beneficent branches of the American Civic association work is that for the establishment of school gardens. School gardens in New York, Philadelphia and Washington have produced excellent results, and from many other quarters inquiries have been received by Miss Mary Marshall Butler, chairman of the association's school garden department, as to the manner of beginning and continuing this work. In a report concerning the work, Miss Butler said:

"One of the greatest needs in the school garden movement at the present time is for trained teachers. Instruction to this end is carried on in Washington in normal schools and agricultural colleges. Under the auspices of the International Children's School Farm League, the New York university offered a summer school course in school gardening. Henry G. Parsons conducted a class which, last year, consisted of 12 pupils. The league has appealed to the public for \$10,000 to arouse a general interest in children's gardens, to assist in establishing them, and to conduct them with schools until boards of education are convinced of their value, to establish special gardens for children who are mentally or physically weak or deficient and to maintain a bureau of information."

AN ANTI-NOISE CONVENTION

A CONVENTION consisting of three persons representing four countries was recently held in London, and notwithstanding the small number of delegates, one of them, from New York, reports that it was "a decided success." It was an anti-noise convention, and the American delegate learned something about the anti-noise crusade abroad, especially in German cities. There screaming whistles, harsh bells and shrieking peddlers are not tolerated, and even barking dogs, crowing cocks and late evening pianos are largely suppressed. Hotelkeepers are induced

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

The Benefits of Labor Unions—By Theodore Roosevelt

(From a speech before the labor unions at Electric park, Chicago, September 3, 1906.)
We must beware of any attempt to make hatred in any form the basis of any action. Most emphatically each of us must stand up for his rights; all men and all groups of men are bound to retain their self-respect, and demanding the same respect from others to see that they are not injured, and that they have secure to them the same liberty of thought and action. But to feed fat a grudge against others, while it may or may not harm them, is sure in the long run to do infinite harm to the man himself. American success is one's fellow-Americans the greater grows his conviction that our chief troubles come from mutual misunderstanding, from failure to appreciate one another's point of view. In other words, the great need is fellow feeling, sympathy, brotherhood; and all this naturally comes by association. It is, therefore, of vital importance that there should be such association. The most serious mistake to be made is the tendency of each man to keep isolated in his own little set, and to look upon the vast majority of his fellow-citizens indifferently, so that he soon comes to forget that they have the same red blood that runs through his veins, the same likes and dislikes, the same desires for good, and the same perpetual tendency, ever needing to be checked and corrected, to lapse from good to evil. If only our people can be thrown together, who shall act on a common ground with the same motives and have the same objects, we need not have much fear of their failing to acquire a general respect for one another, and with such respect they must finally come fairly good for all.
The first time I ever labored along side of and was thrown into intimate companionship with men who were mighty men of their lands in the cattle country of the northwest, I soon grew to have an immense liking and respect for my associates, and as I knew them, and did not know similar workers in other parts of the country, it seemed to me that the ranch owner was a great deal better than any eastern business man, and that the cow-puncher stood on a corresponding altitude compared with any of his brethren in the east.
Well, after a little while I was thrown into close relations with the farmers, and it did not take long before I made up my mind that they really formed the backbone of the land. Then, because of certain circumstances I was thrown into intimate contact with railroad men,

and not to entertain noisy guests, and various anti-noise measures have been devised.

Most of all this, it correct, is impracticable in large American cities. We are a noise making people, and many of us seem to enjoy it. Yet there is much needless noise of various kinds, and it is annoying to many, and no doubt has a tendency to lessen the average longevity of urban inhabitants.

Gradually something will be accomplished in reducing noises, both of the needless and the apparently unavoidable kind, the former through laws and expression of public sentiment, the latter through inventions and improved means of operating cars, machinery, etc. It should not take very long to convince railroad authorities that it is not necessary for their moving locomotives to emit a series of nerve thrilling shrieks every few yards, and we may hope that in the near future the at present noisy street-cars will become comparatively noiseless.

Evidences accumulate that Mr. Harriman is a very ill man, and that, though there may be a slight chance for his recovery. While he has been the subject of much severe criticism, some of it well deserved, much can also be expressed in admiration of his wonderful career, and the country would help him to get well if he could.

There is no longer any doubt that China is to have an awakening. Bwana Tumbo is to go there.

WOMAN'S INFERIORITY

WOMEN are inferior to men. Women have produced a single composer of note. If they want a good cook they must employ a woman.

As for women scientists, it is better that they occupy themselves with science than with fashions. Is there a man-master so unnatural who ever forbade his female slave to express her mind? The great ones are their Beethovens, their Wagner, their Verdis, their Brahms? Forbid a woman to be a scientist? At any time Leonardo, your Rubenses? Forbid a woman to be a painter? Is it not necessary for their moving locomotives to emit a series of nerve thrilling shrieks every few yards, and we may hope that in the near future the at present noisy street-cars will become comparatively noiseless.

The foregoing statements made by Dr. Metchnikoff, the great Russian biologist, in regard to the inferiority of women are so manifestly unfair that they are almost worthy of producing the scathing effect he evidently intended. Although there is truth in his contention that women have never produced any great scientific work, it is nevertheles noticeable that he went back for his examples to the age when the development of women was still in an embryonic state. Had he come down to later times he would have had difficulty in finding men to whom he could refer as the old standards. On the other hand he could now find women composers of note, sculptors, inventors and even statesmen. The woman shared in the discovery of radium.

The following article from the Christian Monitor gives some ideas on womanly genius from a decidedly practical standpoint:
The old argument that woman is inferior to man has been beaten. She has never been a woman Shakespeare or a woman Beethoven is met by a woman in Harper's Bazaar in an amusing way. The woman is not doing what men have all their lives had to give their souls to the great question, "What shall I have for dinner?" and adds that to plan the dinner, the household employed originality and genius that great men have given to the world.

"It is true that woman has always been expected to carry the household tasks, to hold her thoughts in workaday level. Professor Burtin, in his work today say that an appreciable amount of their time and energy is given to the world's occupations. No business man is expected to do household tasks that still devolve upon man's business women. What man, for example, has ever done the estimate of each day before he goes out? Yet nine out of ten business women are under the same obligation. The man expects to look out for his own clothing, mending and freshening? A man usually has some woman to attend to all this for him. The woman, however, must do it for herself. What business man at the end of his long day is expected to do the dinner dishes? Yet many women return home at night to take a hand in these household tasks. Harper's Bazaar says: "Ever since the world was created, the woman's originality gave Adam, the apple of the world has been looking to women to plan his meals."

"Says a woman who has for 20 years had charge of the work of a large number of men and women in a publishing house: "I know just what work is. If a man has worked steadily for four or five hours he thinks it is a day. The woman never thinks of it. She has to estimate the average men and women doing work along the same lines."

With between 20 and 30 billion feet of film within its borders, it seems that the swarming interests of Douglas county should multiply rapidly in the next few years, remarks the Roseburg Review.

Trials of a Country Parson.
By Rev. Robert J. Burdette.
The parson of a country church was lying in his bed, three months' arrears of his salary were piled up on his couch was strewn with trade-mark bills that pricked his sides like thorns, and nearly all life's common ills were gnawing him with thorns. The deacon sat beside him, as the moments ticked away, and bent his head to read the words his pastor had said to say: "If I never shall arise from this hard bed on which I lie, if my warfare is accomplished and it's time for me to receive a message to the sexton, before I pass away, let my friends for me December and open doors for May. Tell him when he lays the notice upon the pulpit's height to shove them 'neath the cushion, far out of reach and sight. And when he hears the preacher's voice in whispers soft and pure, that is the time to slam the doors and rattle at the fire. And tell the other deacons, too, all through the busy week, to hang their boots up in the sun to hatch a Sunday squabble with the sexton's cane to prod the man who comes to sleep and snore; and use the boys who laugh in church to mop the vestry floor. There's another, too, the woman who talks the sermon through; tell her I will not mind her business, but let her have her fun; tell her to hang her mouth open some Sunday for a minute, and listen to a text, at least, without a whisper in it. And tell the board of trustees not to sweep with bitten teeth, for I can't bear any deacons who hang their heads for years. And tell half my congregation I'm glad salvation's free, for that's the only chance for them—between the deek and me. And farewell to the choir—how they name my memory, racks. If they could get up their souls as they do their backs—why the stars would hear their music and the welkin would rejoice, while the happy congregation could not hear a single voice. But tell them I forgive them, and oh, tell them I said I wanted them to sing for me when you're sure that I am dead." His voice was faint and hoarse, but it gave a laughing break, a kind of gurgling chuckle, like a minister might make. And the deacon, his eyes slowly, and sternly he looked down upon the parson's twinkling eyes with a portentous frown, and he stiffly said "good morning," as he went off in his ire, for the deacon was the leader of that amiable choir.

The REALM FEMININE

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(From a speech before the labor unions at Electric park, Chicago, September 3, 1906.)
We must beware of any attempt to make hatred in any form the basis of any action. Most emphatically each of us must stand up for his rights; all men and all groups of men are bound to retain their self-respect, and demanding the same respect from others to see that they are not injured, and that they have secure to them the same liberty of thought and action. But to feed fat a grudge against others, while it may or may not harm them, is sure in the long run to do infinite harm to the man himself. American success is one's fellow-Americans the greater grows his conviction that our chief troubles come from mutual misunderstanding, from failure to appreciate one another's point of view. In other words, the great need is fellow feeling, sympathy, brotherhood; and all this naturally comes by association. It is, therefore, of vital importance that there should be such association. The most serious mistake to be made is the tendency of each man to keep isolated in his own little set, and to look upon the vast majority of his fellow-citizens indifferently, so that he soon comes to forget that they have the same red blood that runs through his veins, the same likes and dislikes, the same desires for good, and the same perpetual tendency, ever needing to be checked and corrected, to lapse from good to evil. If only our people can be thrown together, who shall act on a common ground with the same motives and have the same objects, we need not have much fear of their failing to acquire a general respect for one another, and with such respect they must finally come fairly good for all.
The first time I ever labored along side of and was thrown into intimate companionship with men who were mighty men of their lands in the cattle country of the northwest, I soon grew to have an immense liking and respect for my associates, and as I knew them, and did not know similar workers in other parts of the country, it seemed to me that the ranch owner was a great deal better than any eastern business man, and that the cow-puncher stood on a corresponding altitude compared with any of his brethren in the east.
Well, after a little while I was thrown into close relations with the farmers, and it did not take long before I made up my mind that they really formed the backbone of the land. Then, because of certain circumstances I was thrown into intimate contact with railroad men,