

THE JOURNAL

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See every day takes out a patient for some new invention. E. P. Whipple.

A PHILIPPO

DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS in the current number of the Cosmopolitan has left behind him this opinion of the "new" American woman; that she is an exotic, an orchid—and to mate such an exotic with the cabbage, the potato, the turnip, the onion, the carrot—to link the new American woman with the American man—is a performance to make the aesthetic shudder and the practical thunderously protest; that the craze for "culture" has swept like a pestilence through the land, infecting thousands, hundreds of thousands of the women whom later day industrial conditions have released from the labor that absorbed and kept sane our mothers and our grandmothers—and so, made our progress possible; that the "cultured" American woman exposes her beautiful soul like a peacock's tail, pities herself in her lot of having to live with a sordid money-grubbing man, and spends the results of the grubbing freely in adorning herself, and less freely but too freely, in pauperizing her "worthy poor"; that she is a woman whom Jesus would have hesitated to shield from the stoners; and if he had seen her in the Temple when he went to scourge the money lenders, would he not have spared them?

Some of us know the type of woman at whom the late author never once missed a chance to hurl a philippic; others of us have heard of her through the thunderings of those writers, who, like Phillips, have little regard for the refinements of life, and a consuming passion for the commercial. But, exotic or parasite or orchid though she be, she is the outgrowth of that same commercialism. She is the creation of that type of man who subjugated life to a relentless and sometimes cruel pursuit of fame and fortune. To understand the growth of a plant there must be careful study of the condition of soil, exposure and moisture or sun to which it has been subjected. Women harvest what men have sowed. The "money grubbing" but gold and poison because his heart has long since congealed into a cash register and his mind turned into that of an octopus. The orchid women and the gilded places in which they are cultivated are but a part of the man's "system."

It is said that the late Mr. Phillips was an indefatigable worker; that the habit grew in him until it crowded out everything else; that he became almost an ascetic, giving up social life, ordinary pleasures, even exercise, except walking. To suspect the daring and brilliant writer of sentiment would have been to insult him. He accounted refinement as a weakness. Even the domestic woman did not escape his acrimonious pen. He accuses her of being a "drag" on man, and "his largest single item of expense."

Surely, the philippic in question is one "to make the aesthetic shudder and the practical thunderously protest." Would it not have been more profitable to attack the gardener rather than the plant, to assail the "system" rather than the "spills"; and to have left "culture" entirely out of the argument?

THEIR FEARS

BECAUSE A 5,000,000 bushel wheat crop is expected in Umatilla county and The Journal printed statements to that effect, this newspaper is in disgrace with L. D. Eaton of Pendleton and C. C. Conner of Helix.

Both have expressed their views in the East Oregonian. One doubts if the Umatilla crop will reach 5,000,000 bushels. Both fear that the news of a bumper crop in Umatilla will reduce the wheat price. One suggests that the publication may have been in the interest of bearish wheat buyers.

Mr. Conner says he is very familiar with crop conditions. He says, "The predicted yield of Whitman county, Washington, has been lowered from 60,000,000 to 34,000,000 bushels."

closely approximated the facts. It predicted a 4,000,000 crop in Umatilla last year. Umatilla had a fraction over 4,000,000.

In any event, the reports from Umatilla will not make the world's market panicky. Though a splendid crop, Umatilla is but a small part of the planet.

The United States produced last year nearly 700,000,000 bushels of wheat. Of what concern to this country is a few hundred bushels more or less in Umatilla county, Oregon?

The world's wheat crop is, in round numbers, 3,500,000,000 bushels. In such a wilderness of wheat, do Mr. Eaton and Mr. Conner really believe that news of a crop failure from Helix or Pendleton would send the world's wheat prices availing? Do they think the news of a bumper crop at Helix would demoralize the markets of the earth? Nobody else does.

THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE

SENTENCES from Mrs. Emmons Blaine's talk at the National Educational association in San Francisco are charged with a significance. One paragraph is: "The opportunity of the teacher is the greatest opportunity in this world today, or ever. In the United States today, it might be called the opportunity to save the country."

Again Mrs. Blaine said: "There are two sides to the money question in teaching. You cannot serve God and mammon. If the uplifting of the child is the aim of the teacher, the money cannot be. Therefore the money must not—cannot be—the aim of teaching."

The time has come to take a sober view of the dignity of the teacher and her responsibilities. Our teachers should be drawn from among the noblest of our people. They are the most important people to a community after the mothers. If we would have fine character in children, we must necessarily put before them fine models. "Give your children to be educated by a slave," said an ancient Greek, "and instead of one slave, you will, then, have two." It is obvious that the responsibility of the teacher is an uncommon one; it is a tremendous one.

How does the teacher receive such responsibility? It is natural to measure it by the figures opposite her name on the monthly payroll. We think in payrolls. Branded indelibly on all our labors is the dollar mark.

To aim high in teaching, to fulfill the splendid duties entrusted to her in their highest and best sense, the teacher must be financially independent and accorded a place of honor in the community. There is little incentive to make two ideas grow where there was only one, when the teacher is tortured with unpaid bills and a staggering cost of living. The true dignity of her position demands that she shall not occupy the same niche as the man who digs post holes or the girl who pastes labels on tomato cans.

A COMING DISCOVERY

PORTLAND IS an ideal site for a meat packing plant. So says Lehman Levy, sent out from Chicago to determine the character of construction required for the new Schwarzschild & Sulzberger plant.

Portland must be such a site. Otherwise the S. & S. company would not spend half a million on a new plant here. Nor would the Swift people have located their costly establishment in this city.

conference of railroad presidents to consider means for resisting the raids of the legislative grafters. The extortions of the boodling legislators were so huge that the railroad presidents were driven to desperate measures of resistance.

Grafting ran riot, and blackmail was a fine art. The legislative function was not to make laws, but to squeeze money out of those who could be bled. Bills hostile to railroads were introduced, and a price collected for votes to beat the measures. Bills were passed or beaten, not for the welfare of the state, but for the amount of greenbacks they would bring to the jackpot gang.

It is the first known instance of a conference to devise ways and means for resisting legislative blackmailers. The authority for it is no less a person than the governor of Illinois. It affords a glimpse into the depths to which grafting has descended in this country.

Wappenstein sentenced, Ruef in stripes, Link dead, Holtzlaw ruined, Lorimer under investigation, these are signs of the rotten drama and melancholy fruits of the system.

Yet, Mr. Trowbridge, the Chicago bond buyer told us the Oregon system is wrong, and said we ought to go back to the Illinois plan. Mr. Roberts, son of his father, director of the Pennsylvania railroad, director of the steel trust, and director of the Philadelphia National bank, said the same thing and declared that our system discourages eastern money men from investing in Oregon.

In Oregon, no conference of a governor and railroad presidents has to be called to devise means for resisting blackmailers. Under the Oregon system, railroads are safe from jackpot extortions.

BULL RUN

THOUGH A Union disaster, the South has always viewed the first battle of Bull Run as a tragedy. It was the first formal trial at arms between the North and the Confederacy. At sunset it was a Union rout. The whole army was in panic and disorder. The first thought of the shattered regiments was flight, and Washington was within striking distance of the triumphant Confederates.

The southern mind has always nursed the view that a swift pursuit by Johnston and Beauregard, a quick move on the unprotected national capital, the capture of Washington and the establishing of the Confederate capital at the White House would have ultimately turned the scale in the great American conflict. Indeed, many a northern observer is still in doubt as to what might have been the ultimate consequence of such a move with all the prestige to have come from foreign recognition of the Confederacy.

But for two days the victors at Manassas remained inactive. They did not realize the extent of their victory, which had come at the moment when Confederate defeat seemed imminent.

At 11 o'clock the day of the battle, the Union advance seemed irresistible. At 1, the Confederate lines were wavering. At 2, the line was no longer cohesive and the giving away of the shattered regiments became every moment more and more disordered.

THE CROOKS KNOW

NEW JERSEY CITY has rejected commission government by a majority of 1483 in a total vote of 24,653.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

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Swats the Doctors. Portland, July 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—Just back from the country I have only just now seen your editorial on "The Doctors" in July 10 issue, and beg to be allowed a word on the subject. I believe you have taken the doctors at their word instead of considering the evidence in the case, when you say the "medical men are abreast of the world's progress." They are merely jameasandies for claiming everything in sight. They did not clean up the isthmus, nor Havana, any more than they cleaned up New Orleans and eradicated yellow fever from that city when General Butler occupied it. Sanitary engineers did the recent work, George Waring of New York city deserving full credit at Havana.

As to the "autogenous vaccines," it was that kind of nasty stuff that helped the late King Edward to shuffle off his mortal coil. It was manufactured from his "sputum," and given him to swallow over again. If anybody wants to believe in that kind of dope he is welcome, but there is no evidence—nothing has been considered in evidence in court—that it cured anything. It needs only a little faith in our natural instincts to assure us that such treatment is as harmful as it is disgusting.

Instead of medical science eliminating smallpox, it is keeping it alive by its means of inoculation. It is reasonable to believe that it would have vanished along with its contemporary plague if it had been left to the operation of the causes that have caused plague to disappear from civilization. But if doctors are doing pretty well with measles and inoculating up to their eyes we might expect to have as much of it as we have of smallpox. It is hard to keep any disease up to its original virulence after the causes that produced it have disappeared. But the doctors are doing pretty well with smallpox. There were 14,262 cases and 52 deaths from it this year up to June 1. If we had had as much plague there would be panic. But we should probably have got used to plague if it had been kept alive by inoculation.

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Doctors ought not to have the keeping of records which determine their own efficiency or the opposite. But even from their own records their science can be shown to be a hopeless superstition. KENNETH SHELDON.

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Prairie City, Or., July 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—One of the crying needs of central Oregon is for good roads and this section is ready for a plan that will result in the betterment of our highways. Why would it not be feasible for the governor to give us the help of one of the road building squads from the pen?

The military road comes through this place and is used frequently by motorists from Portland and a little work would make it one of the best touring roads in the state and give you city folks a chance to see some of the country that is going to make our section the most desirable in the northwest. A fine summer climate, good fishing and hunting and, with a little work on the roads, would be just a nice distance from The Dalles for a vacation trip. We have some of the finest hot springs in the land well equipped to take care of the tourist. In common with all the people we are very much interested in Governor West's plans for helping the unfortunate convicts and are ready to aid in any way that we can. The transportation of the men could be looked after from this end and other parts of the interior would no doubt be glad to help also.

Practical Suggestions.

Portland, July 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—I would like to give it as my private opinion that if the citizens of this town must take a stand for the rights of their children, they should look after their bodies first, then their minds.

If the citizen who dislikes to have his child see the prizefight moving pictures would devote his energy toward getting rid of the rats and filthy vacant lots he would be doing something worth while.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE. Money is not the best measure of a man's worth. It is none too early to prepare for traffic via the Panama canal. If everybody told exactly the truth, business chaos would result. New sorts of people are all the time being discovered, or developed.

Among those who look pleasant during a hot spell are the brewers. The predictors of an American-Japanese war seem to be taking a vacation. Some people let the water run mostly for amusement. It's nice to play with water. There are people who magnify their troubles, but enjoy those of everybody else.

The man who causes an extra mile of good road to be laid out for his neighbors, the state, and humanity. The creation of a lot more British lords would be a rather large contribution for the success of the Liberal policy.

Boy of nine shot and killed his sister of three, who was playing with him. He could get it. Far too common occurrence. There are people who believe it almost conclusive evidence of guilt if a man wears shoes that fit the probable shoe prints of a murderer.

If big business interests are worrying already about the next presidential campaign, they are certainly a bit nervous. Sanitary engineers did the recent work, George Waring of New York city deserving full credit at Havana.

It seems but only a few days ago that the strong armed sowers went forth to sow. In damp chill air, on ground gray and bare, they planted the small, little seeds with care. "Twas just a little while ago that the millions of tillers went out to sow. The fields soon turned from gray to green, high grew the stalks in shower and sheen; green changed to gold, and the grains again a story old again retold. And the sowers now turned forth to see, and greet the good harvest twofold. The sowers now will tanned rapiers become, the sickles will clatter, the threshers will thrum, the wheat, and the world must eat, and the reapers feel joy in the harvest heat. And great will be the golden story of sowers and reapers when the harvest is o'er.

SEVEN FAMOUS QUEENS

Catherine de' Medici. "Oh, woman, perfect woman! what a distinction. Was meant to mankind when thou wast made a devil! What an infernal hell invented." —Beaumont and Fletcher.

Like so many other women of history, most writers have painted Catherine de' Medici in her very worst light. They have taken the opportunity, in many of her misdeeds, to magnify them and to embellish and color them as to make her appear a fiend incarnate. Even women writers, he said to their shame, have pictured her as a character, the mention of whose name must bring a blush of shame to her sex. Mrs. E. J. Richmond, in her "Woman, First and Last," styles Catherine "The female Nero of history."

It is with great difficulty that we are today able to judge of the true estimate of historic characters. In the broad enlightenment and careful research of the present day, however, many pages of history are being revised and many supposedly set views of national characters, are being modified.

This is true of the character of Catherine de' Medici, who has doubtless suffered many wrongs at the hand of the historian. She has, however, found one champion in Balzac who has been able to see much that was noble and good in this greatly maligned woman.

Her own mother died when Catherine was only a week old and she was therefore deprived of the parental training so necessary for the making of a good woman. Until she was eight years old she lived with relatives, and then until 14, at a convent near Florence, Italy. She left here to marry Francis I, of France, who was the Duke of Orleans. It is said she loved her husband with sincere affection, and enjoyed many busy years of royal splendor, and this in spite of the fact that he was hardly an ideal husband, particularly after he had become king of France.

Diana de Poitiers, the Duchess of Valentinois, who has been accused of having seduced her husband, and this in spite of the fact that he was hardly an ideal husband, particularly after he had become king of France.

Tomorrow—Mary Tudor. The West Road Commission. From the Coos Bay Harbor. Whatever one's views of Governor West may be, politically or otherwise, his recent appointment of a good roads commission must surely meet with the hearty approval of all. No state in the Union needs good roads more than does Oregon, and no state is so sadly neglected. This commission, which is a large one, every county in the state being recognized, will devise ways and means for better roads, and their conclusion to be placed before the next session of the legislature to become fixed laws of our state. While it may seem a trifle early to begin, we are glad the governor is thoughtful enough to recognize the greatest needs of the people, and to do so with the very assistance to this commission to the end that all Oregon will redeem herself to the world by building many miles of the best road.

Ten to One.

From the Saturday Post. Mayor Carter H. Harrison and former Mayor Edward P. Lane of Chicago met against one another in the primaries for the nomination for mayor a time ago.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The Baptists at Clatskanie are preparing to build a new church. The work of excavating for the basement of the Catholic church at Dufur is in progress. The Wynne Lumber company's new mill at Astoria has installed a new capacity will be \$5,000,000.

G. A. Hurley has taken over the Woodburn Tribune, succeeding E. M. and J. B. Barnes, as editor and manager. Lebanon Express, J. W. Arshar planted potatoes June 11 and on July 17 they were twelve and fourteen inches high.

Glendale boosters are endeavoring to interest capitalists in a condensed milk canner project, and have high hopes of success. The Woodburn Independent and the Stayton Mail are urging that commercial clubs be organized in their respective towns, at once.

Aumsville is to have electric lights from current generated by the water power that now turns the wheels of the Aumsville flouring mill. Sublimity, in Marion county, is dry, temporarily, on account of failure of the response in the place to comply with the forms in applying for license.

The Harrisburg Bulletin suggests a payroll proposition, that experiments with the Harrisburg Bulletin, what a series of experiments be established at Harrisburg if experiments prove successful. Milton Eagle: Van Slyke Brothers of Freewater this week drove in a hundred head of fine beef cattle from the Rhine, and constructed a commodious harbor, with carefully laid out sites for industrial plants. Now trade of all kinds flourishes, the improvements are paying for themselves, upward of 40 new factories have been secured, including branches of two of the greatest American concerns, and the population is passing the half way mark on its race toward the 100,000 mark. In our country Neuss might be compared, in point of situation, to Norristown, Pa., although without the advantages of Norristown, originally, as to natural location, population, and industries. But imagine the taxpayers of Norristown obligating themselves to the extent of \$2,000,000 to provide a harbor and dockage on the Schuylkill! At Dusseldorf, on the Rhine, early expenditures aggregating close upon \$5,000,000 for encouraging population are being increased by many millions more. When its present progressive policy was inaugurated, Dusseldorf had a population less than that of Wilmington, Del., and few of the natural advantages of Wilmington with respect to manufacturing and commerce. Now it has six times as many people and probably ten times as many factory operatives. Would Wilmington spend \$5,000,000 to get started in the same way, and double that investment a short time afterward? Mannheim has spent about \$3,000,000 on harbor improvements, situated at Frankfurt-on-the-Main at a cost of \$1,500,000. Frankfurt has a population equal to that of Kansas City. After herculean efforts on the part of a few citizens, Kansas City is just getting one line of packets started down the river.

A Suggestion From Germany

From Coilers. In the Berlin "Tageblatt" recently appeared a display advertisement of the excellent opportunities for the location of industrial plants afforded by the new harbor works at Gelsenkirchen, for which it was stated, no less than 6,000,000 marks had been appropriated. Reference to an atlas shows that Gelsenkirchen lies in the interior province of Westphalia. What important river runs by Gelsenkirchen? Not the Rhine—that is miles away. Inspection of the harbor plan reveals a canal connecting with the Rhine. Was this fuss made over a "harbor" on a ditch through the hills back of Oberhausen and nearly \$1,500,000 spent to attract new industries to help make that outlay pay? Undoubtedly it was. When your Teuton invents four marks in improvements, he figures that at least five marks are coming back.

Now picture the citizens of Utica, New York, laying out a harbor on the Erie canal and advertising that fact to the world as an inducement for the location of new industries. What if Utica is situated, with respect to the Atlantic coast, about as Gelsenkirchen to the North Sea ports. Nor is this an exceptional instance. Did you ever hear of Neuss? Not many years ago its population had sunk to about 4500, and the good people of the town decided that something had to be done. After much deliberation, they borrowed nearly \$2,000,000, made of the degenerate stream Ert a deep water canal to the Rhine and constructed a commodious harbor, with carefully laid out sites for industrial plants. Now trade of all kinds flourishes, the improvements are paying for themselves, upward of 40 new factories have been secured, including branches of two of the greatest American concerns, and the population is passing the half way mark on its race toward the 100,000 mark. In our country Neuss might be compared, in point of situation, to Norristown, Pa., although without the advantages of Norristown, originally, as to natural location, population, and industries. But imagine the taxpayers of Norristown obligating themselves to the extent of \$2,000,000 to provide a harbor and dockage on the Schuylkill! At Dusseldorf, on the Rhine, early expenditures aggregating close upon \$5,000,000 for encouraging population are being increased by many millions more. When its present progressive policy was inaugurated, Dusseldorf had a population less than that of Wilmington, Del., and few of the natural advantages of Wilmington with respect to manufacturing and commerce. Now it has six times as many people and probably ten times as many factory operatives. Would Wilmington spend \$5,000,000 to get started in the same way, and double that investment a short time afterward? Mannheim has spent about \$3,000,000 on harbor improvements, situated at Frankfurt-on-the-Main at a cost of \$1,500,000. Frankfurt has a population equal to that of Kansas City. After herculean efforts on the part of a few citizens, Kansas City is just getting one line of packets started down the river.

Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

IN ARIZONA. This is said to have happened in Phoenix, Ariz. A barber said to his helper one day, he says: "Why don't you go ahead and shave that guy? He's been in the chair for half an hour." Assistant says, he says: "He's a lunger and I'm waiting for 'im to die so I can charge the job." And the little birds sang merrily on.

STRAWBERRIES.

Come forward, little children, and we will tell you about the strawberry. The strawberry, children, derives its name from the words "straw" meaning straw, and "berry" meaning berry. The strawberry grows in the country—the prices on them grow in the city. Strawberry boxes are made with the small end at the bottom so that it will harmonize with the berries placed therein. If the large end of the box is placed in the small end of the box for life, the berries become a drug. If you want to spring a little morbid joke on your parents, you might say that a street hawker is a drugstore.

We knew a man once who saved enough money to buy a box of the first berries of the season, and then he mortgaged his automobile and purchased enough cream to cover them. It was a great day for him. Strawberries contain nearly as much water as a small sponge. That is why some persons don't like strawberries.

Discouraging

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous cartoonist, and is a regular feature of this column in The Daily Journal.) I ordered some potatoes down at the grocer's store; the price was something awful—I sat me down and swore. The grocer man informs me the price will stay up there; the crop is quite a failure, round here and everywhere. And so I see I'll have to subsist on beans and crusts; and this it is that grinds me—I cannot blame the trusts. If it could blame Pierr Morgan, and roast me and have a bully time. The crop has been a failure because the weather's dry, and so the Wall street barons can prove an alibi. Now I must eat the pumpkin and chew the moldy prune, and know that I'm not getting any street is immune. No one will pay attention if I should raise a fuss, and my heart is broken—there's no one I can curse. I've pondered till I'm weary, and no way can I see to charge the later shortage to Iron-rouled John D. If I could only work it, I'd make John D. the goat, I'd surely run for office and ask you for your vote.

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