

The Oregonian

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second-class matter. SUBSCRIPTION RATES. INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE. (By Mail or Express.)

By Carrier. Daily without Sunday, per week. \$1.00. Daily with Sunday, per week. \$1.25. Monthly, per month. \$3.00. Quarterly, per quarter. \$9.00. Semi-annually, per six months. \$18.00. Annually, per year. \$36.00.

Advertising. Single copy, 5 cents. Daily, per line, 10 cents. Weekly, per line, 25 cents. Monthly, per line, 75 cents. Quarterly, per line, \$2.25. Semi-annually, per line, \$6.75. Annually, per line, \$13.50.

Eastern Business Office. The Bank with Special Agency—New York, 40-50 Tribune building, Chicago, 300-310 Tribune building.

Keystone Sales. Chicago—Admission Amex, Postoffice box 178 Dearborn street. Denver—Julius Black, Hamilton & Kendrick, 806-912 Seventeenth street, Front Book, 1214 Fifteenth street.

Portland, Ore.—Guy March. Kansas City, Mo.—Ricks-Keiser Clear Co. Smith and Walnut. St. Louis, Mo.—E. Ames, manager seven street garage; Ale Brier News Co., 3204 1/2 Broadway.

San Francisco, Cal.—J. Kavanagh, 50 South Third. New York City—L. J. Jones & Co., Astor house. Oakland, Cal.—W. H. Johnson, Fourteenth and Franklin streets.

Ogden—Goldard & Harrop, D. L. Boyla. Memphis—Barkley Bros., 1612 Farnam; Magath Stationery Co., 1308 Farnam; 246 South 14th. Sacramento, Cal.—Sacramento News Co., 20 K street.

Salt Lake—Salt Lake News Co., 77 West Second street. South Legu, Miss L. 24 Church street. Long Beach—E. E. Ames, 748 Market street; Goldsmith Bros., 236 Sutter and Hotel St. Francis News, 1000 Broadway.

Portland, Saturday, November 11. In Maryland. The recent contention in Maryland, over the proposed amendment of the constitution of the state, has attracted so much attention that it may be as well to give a brief statement as to the purpose of the amendment, or what was intended by it.

It was a proposal to disfranchise, by subtle methods, the colored population of the state. It proposed tests for the suffrage which it was believed not one colored man in a hundred could meet, yet would let white men in, by avoidance of the tests required for colored men. It was beaten heavily, on the popular vote, because it was considered unfair.

In its outward form the amendment was a proposition to restrict the suffrage by imposing certain qualifications upon electors. Yet the avowed purpose was to eliminate the negro vote. It contained the provision adopted in many Southern States, known as the "grandfather clause," which was to preserve the suffrage to all who possessed it by law down to January 1, 1865, and to their lineal descendants.

This would have created a privileged class of voters, exempt from any educational test, but would also have made difficulties for whites who might have been unable to prove that they had the right, by inheritance, to vote. Since there were very few negroes who, by the law of Maryland, before 1865, could vote, the scheme would have eliminated, practically, the negro vote of the state; which was the real object of the proposed amendment. But it would have made trouble also for a multitude of white citizens having no family pedigree or genealogy; and it seems it was the vote or the influence of these that treated the scale and beat the amendment.

In still another feature the amendment was partisan and oligarchical. In order to secure registration and therefore the right to vote, it was provided that the applicant must be able to read any section of the constitution of Maryland submitted to him by the officers of registration, and to give a reasonable explanation of the same, or if unable to read such section, must be able to read the constitution of the state, and to explain the same.

Yet, had it been understood that the effect of the amendment would have been to deprive the negro of the right to vote, it probably would have carried. But, in order to make sure of disfranchising the negro, provisions necessarily were inserted which could have been used effectively, under party exigency, for disfranchisement of great numbers of whites, all who might not have been able to prove their eligibility for registration. If they could not offer proofs of genealogy or descent, or show knowledge of letters, they would be ineligible to the state to satisfy the register, then they would be shut out. It was not the intention, indeed, of the authors of the amendment to shut white voters out, no matter how ignorant or unfit; but with all their ingenuity, with all the skill they could command for protection of the right of the white man to vote, through the "grandfather clause," while ruling out the negro on educational tests to be arbitrarily enforced, they could not draw up a proposition that would not give alarm to a strong white element that saw its rights threatened—in possibility at least—by the endeavor. Maryland is a very conservative state, yet wants no oligarchical government.

A Government immigration inspector is in trouble at Spokane because he trapped into giving him a bribe that he might bring charge against Beaudreau for bribery. Judge Whitson ordered the inspector's arrest for accepting a bribe. The inspector

incited Beaudreau to commit crime, and he must pay the penalty. The late Judge Bellingier took the same view of the immoral and criminal practice of Government officials who procure evidence against suspected criminals in this manner. A Linu County man who had been persuaded to make bogus silver coins in the presence of a Government detective was dismissed from custody by Judge Bellingier; and the detective was severely reprimanded. Such methods are not legitimate, and no upright judge will countenance them.

"IT IS SOMETHING MUSTY." Newspapers of Massachusetts, the Boston Herald, the Springfield Republican and many more, urged the election of the Democratic ticket this year as means of giving emphasis to the voice of that state for "free raw materials." But the people of Massachusetts see how illogical it would be to insist on protection for manufacturers while denying protection to the materials out of which they are made.

This is of an old contention, but it is worth while to notice it again. The Boston Herald, just before the election, said: "The people of Massachusetts are deeply interested in obtaining untaxed the raw materials of their manufactures. Republicans and Democrats alike are vitally concerned in extending our trade through reciprocity treaties with other countries, particularly with Canada."

Strange it is there are those who never can understand that protection or never ask for aid in any benefaction for special interest. The last time they were maintained. Protection for finished goods, which is the life of New England, will not outlast the act that cuts off protection from the materials of which goods are made.

Manufacturing industry has its seats mainly in the Eastern States. The materials are produced mainly in the West and South. The East, if we may believe newspapers of Massachusetts, wants to get "free" materials from foreign countries, and sell its protected manufactures to us. There is political power yet in the West and South, and some common sense, too. The word "free" is just as good for materials as for finished products. One section of this country never will consent to be taxed for the benefit of another. If the protective theory is wrong, let us have done with it altogether—not expect to make an act which is wrong which one may profit at the expense of another. This New England joke is "something musty."

PROFITABLE LIVESTOCK. An average cow, well fed and cared for, will yield her owner something like \$30 a year net profit. This is rather less than the net annual value to a street railroad of a suburban passenger passenger who regularly carries to and from his work in the exact equivalent to the street railways of an investment of \$625. Hence every man who fixes his residence in a suburb by that act makes a free gift to the street railway of \$625 at least, and probably two or three times as much, for his family must also travel.

It may be objected that this makes no allowance for the expense of carrying the man back and forth. It does, however, in that the suburban passenger is trifling, and his Sunday rides, which we have omitted, will more than cover it for the year. Very well, then, each man who locates in a suburb in effect a free gift, a legacy, a godsend, to the street railway of \$625 at least, and probably a great deal more. In other words, for every such passenger the company can issue six and a quarter shares of stock at \$100 per share in the full confidence of the directors, and will produce an annual dividend of 5 per cent on them. These figures show how the mere act of settling up the suburbs creates value for the street railways and creates it at an enormous rate. It takes very little arithmetic to discover that 1600 workmen settled in a suburb will warrant the issue of 16,000 shares of watered stock at a par value of \$100, upon which the company is sure of a 5 per cent dividend and may reasonably expect twice as much.

Let us now proceed a step further. To simplify the calculation, suppose each car makes only a morning and evening trip. It is really running all day, but no matter; two trips will do. Let us liberally concede that each car will seat forty-eight passengers. It will not, but, to perfectly fair, let us admit the fiction. Then, since each passenger is the equivalent of 64 shares of watered stock, each car and its passengers will earn 5 per cent dividends upon 309 shares. But this is on the hypothesis that every passenger has a seat. If forty-eight passengers can be bullied into riding without seats, of course that doubles the earning capacity of the car. It will then pay 5 per cent dividends on 600 shares of watered stock instead of 300. As a matter of fact, each car, on its morning and evening trips habitually carries some 100 or more passengers, a living freight whose cash value to the company exceeds \$62,000. Of course no sane person expects a street railway company to care for anything except its own interest. The interest of the public which created it, bestowed its franchise and provides its income we expect it to ignore habitually and contemptuously, and so it does. But its own interest, one would think, would lead the company to take good care of this livestock which pays so well. And, in fact, considered as livestock, the passengers are handsomely dealt with. They are packed in close to prevent being tumbled about dangerously, just as cattle are for shipment. They are unloaded at humane intervals for feed, water and sleep; and comparatively few of them are slain in transit. What more could you want, considered as a dairy cow or a "beef critter" on the way to the stockyards? And that is precisely the way the street railway company thinks of its passengers.

The only weakness in the corporation's position comes from the dawning belief of the passengers that they are not cattle. The dangerous opinion is growing among them that they are human beings; that when the company takes pay for a seat it ought to provide one; that in the deal thus far the public has been shorted; and that it is not fair to have a seat for a passenger, and not have a seat for a passenger; and, finally, that it is high time the issue were squarely drawn whether the public exists as so many head of

livestock for the street railway or the street railway as a convenience for the public.

HELP FOR THE RUSSIAN JEWS. The chief sufferers by the dreadful Russian riot have been the Jews. They have been slain by the thousands, their homes invaded, despoiled and destroyed, their women subjected to unspeakable indignities, and their children murdered or mutilated, or both, with unmentionable atrocities. The Jew at best has had an unhappy time in Russia; at the worst, the fury of the mob has been turned on him, and, being unarmed, and therefore impotent, he can but struggle vainly, and die. It is said that 50,000 Jewish people have been killed. For these things can now be done; but how about the survivors?

The terrible calamity that has befallen the Jews in Russia has stirred the sympathy of all people, all nations. But something more than sympathy is needed; and that is immediate aid. Rescue from their intolerable plight is probably not impossible, yet much may be done in the way of relief from destitution and impending starvation. Money is needed—money in great quantities. The Jewish people of the United States, always quick to respond to any call for help from either Jew or Gentile, have undertaken to raise a great sum to forward to Russia. Here in Portland we know that the Jewish people are prominent in all charitable enterprises, yet they rarely contribute to their own relief.

Professor W. B. Bailey, of Yale, from an exhaustive study of the statistics of suicide during the last fifty years, finds that the men who take their own lives outnumber the women by seven to two, while the age period from 20 and 50 covers nearly two-thirds of all the cases. This statement leaves much to conjecture, but the reasonable hypothesis is that as business losses produce a large percentage of suicides, this cause applies to a great extent to men. Under the lower age there are few people, whereas after 50 the natural end of life seems so close at hand that it is scarcely worth while to precipitate its arrival. It is found further that Monday is a favorite day for suicide with men, while Sunday, being the most unbearable day for women who are a prey to domestic trouble, is the day on which the largest number take their own lives. As for the hour of greatest weakness, this is apparently from 9 to 12 in the evening.

War has been declared in the dining-hall of the Chicago University over the department of students, the conflict centering around the use of toothpicks in public. According to Miss Frances Yeomans, who has charge of the dining-hall, the use of toothpicks is a relic of barbarism and incompatible with higher education and art. Said Miss Yeomans: "The habit of using toothpicks is most vulgar and unbecoming to students. I have noticed the students leaving the dining-room, and the spectacle they present with the toothpicks in action is most annoying. Cultivated people do not do it." Miss Yeomans is right. Europeans criticize us justly on this point. First-class hotels and restaurants make ostentatious displays of toothpicks, and after meal time lobbyfuls of people may be seen industriously digging their teeth. But they are not well-bred folk. Across the Atlantic the plain people have not acquired the toothpick habit; we have. Reform is necessary, but Chicago does not seem to be an ideal place for an effective start.

As shown by the report of the Panama Canal Commission, of the \$4,000,000 expended from June, 1902, to June, 1905, only \$264,000 was applied to the actual canal "construction." The purchase of materials and supplies, the building of hospitals, the outlays for sanitation, the purchase of lands and buildings, the acquisition of control of the Panama Railway, are all at the present stage of the work, and are essential to the success of the undertaking as is the actual work of "making the dirt fly," and for these a good deal of the money has been expended.

Those people who have a feeling of tenderness and regret for inanimate things in their passing will save themselves a pang akin to sorrow by keeping away from the Lewis and Clark Fair grounds at present. Later on, after another season's growth perhaps—the shadow of a vanished splendor will hover over the place, softening and bringing out again its wild beauty. But just now the hand of the despoiler is everywhere in evidence, and it is well to keep the place in memory as it was until Nature restores its quiet beauty.

The murder, with its revolting incidents, of the American missionaries in China, including men, women and children, shows at once the barbarous nature of the Chinese and the futility of trying to make them over in the interest of civilization and of Christianity. The murder is a sad sequel to half a century, more or less, of self-denying effort on the part of missionaries to undo what Nature did when she made these insensate creatures and gave them human shape.

Governor Herrick bows to the will of the people; but he doesn't feel called upon to refrain from pointing out an error or two they have made in believing a great many things that were not so, and not believing some things that were so.

The Washington Railroad Commission has a fine chance to make a "horrible example" of an Oregon railroad, and it is going to rise to its opportunity, a fine chance to show the people something to somebody some time.

Count White has ordered "a thorough investigation of all the Jewish massacres." Who is to do the investigating? The officers who committed the murders, of course. There are no others in the empire.

Schmitz as a candidate for Governor of California is understood to be the program next year for the Hon. Abe Ruef. A city gets good government in proportion to its deserts. Why not a state?

It is good economy to make convicts earn their living by work on the roads. And the work is good for the convicts.

All money spent on good roads, if honestly spent, is returned ten-fold in increased market value of farms.

Mr. Shonts will never be able to dig the Panama Canal with his mouth. He should stop talking and go to work.

Olga Netherale has become a comedienne. In a recent interview she declares the American divorce evil.

Chicago janitors are in rebellion against flat owners. Next thing we know, we'll hear that the Sultan of Turkey and Czar Nicholas have revolted against their subjects.

Prince Henry and Admiral Evans have turned prizefight impresarios. Thus do the two great Anglo-Saxon nations work hand in hand for the Christianizing of the world.

Hearst is master of the art of "making copy." Before it is done the yellow papers will get out as many extras on the election contest as they did on the Spanish war.

The Russian Oligarchy to the Jews of the World—"Well, what are you going to do about it?"

That Detroit statesman who erected a monument to the devil did nothing entirely unique. There are a number of monuments of that kind right in this town.

It now appears that in spite of the upheaval, the Equitable is still in the hands of one man and that man Thomas F. Ryan. A Hyde by any other name smells just as sweet.

If this epidemic of hold-ups continues it might be a good scheme to buy a little good hemp rope.

From the frequency with which Portland saloons are going into bankruptcy I infer that a lot of our people are on the water wagon.

That young man who received 2000 volts of electricity and still lives knows how an Oregon Congressman feels when a jail sentence is passed upon him.

The American minister denies the report that there was a revolution in Honduras yesterday.

I've quit trying to control my temper since I heard that a whole cartload of phonographs has arrived in town.

Now that suffrage has been granted the people of Russia they never will have any peace over there.

Go! Home at Night.

Dedicated to East Side residents and the O. W. P. & R. Company.

"There's lots of room up there ahead,"

The trolley-car conductor said:

"Get off the platform! Crowd in there! Be quiet about it! Where's your fare? Your transfer? Say, don't you get gay? I'll give it to you when you see me. Don't like your looks much, anyway. Mean to tell me you want a seat? I like your nerve. Here's Franchise street."

"Get on here, passengers; duck in quick. Now, what's the matter? Don't see no seat?"

Well, you surely've got me beat: Why there, you slob, on that woman's lap. It ain't a workin'; all the rest is full. Get out! the way. You ain't got no pull. Quit your grumblin'. Won't sit on laps? Expect a sofa? Say, you yaps. That do the knockin', don't go too far. Me and the company owns this car."

"Naked truth invariably offends moral pruders."

An impure soul, though it inhabit a well-dressed body, can do more conceal its presence than a dead rat in a palace."

Happiness is a bribe which conscience offers to influence our actions.

Q—"Why is our captain of detectives like a bear in the Spring?"

A—"Because he's a Bruin who has been hibernating."

"Many people mistake a patronizing manner for benevolence."

Politics makes strange bedfellows. So does the clerk of an overcrowded hotel."

There should be separate compartments in street-cars for women who chew gum."

Most of the people in this world are hand-me-downs."

Many a man affects a military stride who belongs only to the Army of the unemployed."

Football is an answer to the call of the wild."

When I look at some of the married couples of my acquaintance I'm thoroughly convinced that love is blind."

That one who feels envy wears an adder next his heart."

Common sense is a most uncommon commodity."

ARTHUR A. GREENE.

The Twin City Feud.

Independent.

I. E. Riddle of the Kansas City Engineering Company used to live in Minneapolis and was making the other day about the Twin City feud.

"Minnesota and St. Paul hate each other. Incredible to all save Minnesotans is the mutual aversion that Minnesotans never lessens. On the contrary, it is being daily increased. Thus:

"A St. Paul man was invited to Minneapolis to make a speech. It was a pleasant thing to him, but he would say pleasant things of Minneapolis. It was hoped that his speech would, maybe, bridge the breach between the two towns."

"But, alas, this is the way the St. Paul man's speech began:

"When a man from Minneapolis does a good deed his townsmen erect a monument in his honor. There are no monuments in Minneapolis."

Good-Bye, Summer.

I. H. Keany.

There's frost on the clover and crisp in the air. The summer is over, but why should I care? There's fun for a while all times if he try to keep a heart mellow and bright laughing eye.

Good-bye to the boating, the surf-beaten strand. Good-bye and loading upon the white sand; The fishing and fighting mosquitoes and flies. The buzzing and biting and fisherman's lies.

Good-bye to the camping, the bugs and the ants. The trail and the tramping, the torn coat and the "beast."

Good-bye Summer fairy, my Winter girl's here. Maybe not so airy, I know not so dear.

Come Christmas, gee-whizzing, and presents with a bang. The hugging and kissing the girls by the score.

The best rides, gracious, with one arm outstretched. About a waist spacious, I expect will be mine.

Literally Miles of Fish.

Boston Herald.

Scattered along the shores and flats of Courtney Bay, which extends to the eastward of St. John, N. B., are thousands of sardine, herring, hake and haddock. At one place the fish are piled to a height of more than three feet, covering an area of fully 50,000 square yards, while for a mile in either direction the shore is hidden by these fish. The herring were chased in this direction by the hake and the latter were chased by the dog-fish. They are all in confused heaps, and since Saturday, when they came in, scores of teams have been at work hauling them away, some to be used by farmers as manure, some to the fertilizer factory, and the remainder to fish dealers to be sold as bait. Many poor persons have packed enough to last them for the whole season.

SILHOUETTES

Mr. Shonts will never be able to dig the Panama Canal with his mouth. He should stop talking and go to work.

Olga Netherale has become a comedienne. In a recent interview she declares the American divorce evil.

Chicago janitors are in rebellion against flat owners. Next thing we know, we'll hear that the Sultan of Turkey and Czar Nicholas have revolted against their subjects.

Prince Henry and Admiral Evans have turned prizefight impresarios. Thus do the two great Anglo-Saxon nations work hand in hand for the Christianizing of the world.

It now appears that in spite of the upheaval, the Equitable is still in the hands of one man and that man Thomas F. Ryan. A Hyde by any other name smells just as sweet.

If this epidemic of hold-ups continues it might be a good scheme to buy a little good hemp rope.

From the frequency with which Portland saloons are going into bankruptcy I infer that a lot of our people are on the water wagon.

That young man who received 2000 volts of electricity and still lives knows how an Oregon Congressman feels when a jail sentence is passed upon him.

The American minister denies the report that there was a revolution in Honduras yesterday.

I've quit trying to control my temper since I heard that a whole cartload of phonographs has arrived in town.

Now that suffrage has been granted the people of Russia they never will have any peace over there.

Go! Home at Night.

Dedicated to East Side residents and the O. W. P. & R. Company.

"There's lots of room up there ahead,"

The trolley-car conductor said:

"Get off the platform! Crowd in there! Be quiet about it! Where's your fare? Your transfer? Say, don't you get gay? I'll give it to you when you see me. Don't like your looks much, anyway. Mean to tell me you want a seat? I like your nerve. Here's Franchise street."

"Get on here, passengers; duck in quick. Now, what's the matter? Don't see no seat?"

Well, you surely've got me beat: Why there, you slob, on that woman's lap. It ain't a workin'; all the rest is full. Get out! the way. You ain't got no pull. Quit your grumblin'. Won't sit on laps? Expect a sofa? Say, you yaps. That do the knockin', don't go too far. Me and the company owns this car."

"Naked truth invariably offends moral pruders."

An impure soul, though it inhabit a well-dressed body, can do more conceal its presence than a dead rat in a palace."

Happiness is a bribe which conscience offers to influence our actions.

Q—"Why is our captain of detectives like a bear in the Spring?"

A—"Because he's a Bruin who has been hibernating."

"Many people mistake a patronizing manner for benevolence."

Politics makes strange bedfellows. So does the clerk of an overcrowded hotel."

There should be separate compartments in street-cars for women who chew gum."

Most of the people in this world are hand-me-downs."

Many a man affects a military stride who belongs only to the Army of the unemployed."

Football is an answer to the call of the wild."

When I look at some of the married couples of my acquaintance I'm thoroughly convinced that love is blind."

That one who feels envy wears an adder next his heart."

Common sense is a most uncommon commodity."

ARTHUR A. GREENE.

The Twin City Feud.

Independent.

I. E. Riddle of the Kansas City Engineering Company used to live in Minneapolis and was making the other day about the Twin City feud.

"Minnesota and St. Paul hate each other. Incredible to all save Minnesotans is the mutual aversion that Minnesotans never lessens. On the contrary, it is being daily increased. Thus:

"A St. Paul man was invited to Minneapolis to make a speech. It was a pleasant thing to him, but he would say pleasant things of Minneapolis. It was hoped that his speech would, maybe, bridge the breach between the two towns."

"But, alas, this is the way the St. Paul man's speech began:

"When a man from Minneapolis does a good deed his townsmen erect a monument in his honor. There are no monuments in Minneapolis."

Good-Bye, Summer.

I. H. Keany.

There's frost on the clover and crisp in the air. The summer is over, but why should I care? There's fun for a while all times if he try to keep a heart mellow and bright laughing eye.

Good-bye to the boating, the surf-beaten strand. Good-bye and loading upon the white sand; The fishing and fighting mosquitoes and flies. The buzzing and biting and fisherman's lies.

Good-bye to the camping, the bugs and the ants. The trail and the tramping, the torn coat and the "beast."

Good-bye Summer fairy, my Winter girl's here. Maybe not so airy, I know not so dear.

Come Christmas, gee-whizzing, and presents with a bang. The hugging and kissing the girls by the score.

The best rides, gracious, with one arm outstretched. About a waist spacious, I expect will be mine.

Literally Miles of Fish.

Boston Herald.

Scattered along the shores and flats of Courtney Bay, which extends to the eastward of St. John, N. B., are thousands of sardine, herring, hake and haddock. At one place the fish are piled to a height of more than three feet, covering an area of fully 50,000 square yards, while for a mile in either direction the shore is hidden by these fish. The herring were chased in this direction by the hake and the latter were chased by the dog-fish. They are all in confused heaps, and since Saturday, when they came in, scores of teams have been at work hauling them away, some to be used by farmers as manure, some to the fertilizer factory, and the remainder to fish dealers to be sold as bait. Many poor persons have packed enough to last them for the whole season.

ROCKEFELLER'S CONFESSION.

Chicago Chronicle.

John D. Rockefeller is doing a great deal of talking in his old age and is incidentally shedding a great deal more light on his principles and practices than even Miss Tarbell did. Not content with talking, he has now taken up the pen also, and his maiden literary effort is an article contributed to the London Daily Mail entitled "How I became the Richest Man in the World."

In this article he candidly confesses that he got his first start in life by joining the church and Sunday school and the Young Men's Christian Association, and inferentially by "working" the well-to-do people with whom this course brought him into contact. He urges all young men to join the church and Sunday school and the association for this purpose as the best possible start in making money and becoming rich. He says:

"The association in which I found occupation in church, in Sunday school and in the Young Men's Christian Association helped me more than I can tell you to begin to, to get a position and the opportunity to begin my life work. I beg every young man not to put off identifying himself with the Christian church."

It is impossible to imagine anything more shocking to a sincerely religious person than this confession and this recommendation. It is perfectly true that a church which belongs to a large city church in which there are many prosperous business men, stands a good chance of getting a lift from some of them. It is also perfectly true that some young men profess religion and join the church with this object in view.

There is nothing new about this, but that "the richest man in the world," himself a great professor of religion, should recommend a young man to follow his example is both new and un-speakably revolting.

The hideousness of such advice is best seen in contrast with the teachings of Christ, whom Mr. Rockefeller professes to follow. According to Jesus the first step toward becoming his follower is to renounce all wealth and all aspirations after wealth and to sell out all present possessions and give the proceeds to the poor. Jesus taught that so far from gaining friends by a life of sincere piety, one should expect to lose all his friends and to be despised by all men.

Mr. Rockefeller has found out some way by which a life of inflexible Christian principle will be welcomed by the people and will bring him to the road to become "the richest man in the world" he has discovered something that his master never knew.

Supposing that Mr. Rockefeller were a sincere Christian himself and were to give advice to young men on the subject of riches and the