

To a Young Man Ambitious for Leadership

Sermon by the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, D. D., Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

Ambition to excel and to be a leader is surely a characteristic of a superior nature as the love of analysis is a characteristic of superior intellect.

Once more politics is becoming a honorable profession. It is the simple man with simple tastes and love of plain things, with teachable spirit, and reverence for the common life, the common duties and the common people who wins the affection of the multitude.

Happy, indeed, that youth of whom today it may be said that the heart of all the people is turned toward him in his leadership.

No matter what other gifts the youth has, there are no honors for a coward. Timidity is the outer revelation of an inner weakness.

Text—"And the heart of all Israel was turned toward him."—1 Kings.

JUST now a wave of ambition for popular leadership seems to be sweeping over the young men of our country. Every village has one or two candidates for office and honors, while in the city the number of these aspirants is legion. This new enthusiasm for leadership promises immeasurable good for the Republic. Gone is the old aversion to politics. Our most gifted young men have ceased to speak of it with disgust, as if a politician and a criminal were synonymous terms. For ambition to excel and to be a leader is as surely a characteristic of a superior nature as the love of analysis is a characteristic of the superior intellect, or the passion for color and form a sign of the artistic temperament. Doubtless the reason for this new enthusiasm for leadership is found in the unique preeminence of President Roosevelt. Just now the President's name is lifted up and he is easily the foremost citizen of the world. Indeed, his name lends distinction today to every American who appears on the streets of London and Paris, Berlin and Vienna. Not otherwise have the work and achievements and high fame of Governor Folk exerted a profound influence upon the very best young men of the Middle West. What pre-eminence also has come to Mr. Jerome, his determination to right the people's wrongs! In Pennsylvania young men have discovered that one popular leader making a brave fight against corruption, like Mayor Weaver, receives honors after a six months' campaign that were denied to certain boudling Senators and Congressmen who held their positions through a score of years. Once more politics is becoming an honorable profession.

Young men are aspiring to leadership, and a new era is on. Happy indeed that youth of whom today it may be said that the heart of all the people is turned toward him in his leadership.

Sincerity, Honesty and Popularity.

The heart of the people of Israel will go out toward a youth who is not honest, absolutely honest; sincere, fleetingly sincere. Of course the man who wants to lead the people toward a better era in economics, politics and municipal life must have many gifts that here and now are assumed. It is assumed that he has health, intellect, intellectual training, a broad knowledge of men and events, personal magnetism and the art of putting things. All these gifts are fundamental, and yet many a gifted young man possesses them who is not, and never will be, a leader for the common people. But once a youth stands forth, crowned with honesty and sincerity, the heart of the people begins to go out towards him. Honesty lifts a gifted man into position, just as a pedestal lifts the statue into pre-eminence. The immeasurable popularity of Lincoln began when a farmer called him "honest old Abe." It is not necessary that the young leader should be lifted above the possibility of a mistake in judgment. We have all known a President who has stood unflinchingly by his friends, even to the point of upholding two or three who are open to the severest criticism. But everybody knows that he was honest in his purpose, even if mistaken in his facts. The people will forgive occasional error, but they will not forgive insincerity, the play of double motive, the practice of politics for personal ends, or a hunger for office for reasons of pride and self-aggrandizement. Speaking of the popularity of Gladstone, Carlyle exclaims: "Oh, man, what a conscience Gladstone has! There never was such a conscience as his. He bows down to it, and obeys it, as if it were the very voice of God himself." But that sincerity, unaffected simplicity and unswerving honesty lifted him up into the position of primacy and the heart of all England went out toward the man of oak and iron.

Courage and Popularity.

Popular leadership asks for courage and fearlessness. No matter what other gifts the youth has, there are no honors for a coward. Timidity is the outer revelation of an inner weakness. The hero knows his reserves, and dares. Men who are really great gladly take risks. Once the youth is convicted of moral cowardice, his career is ended and his hopes are blasted forever. Years ago I knew a certain gifted youth. He had presence, natural and acquired gifts; he had voice, personal popularity; great skill in handling

a crowd. Soon the politicians crowded about him like hornets about a jar of honey. They offered him place and minor office. At length the reform party, being convinced of his courage, offered him a political honor. Then the politicians were in terror. By many devices they sought to break him down and discredit him. Finally one of the firms and corporations back of the political grafters and bootleggers offered him a position as attorney, with a salary of \$25,000 a year. Then the committee waited on him and asked him to wait, saying that the regular party would nominate him two years later. They took the youth into the mountain and Satan showed him the whole earth. He deflected himself when he accepted the position and the bag of gold for his legal services. Even the bootleggers knew that he had been bribed and alienated with gold. The two years went by, but the regulars did not nominate him. Sober business men read between the lines. In the hour of opportunity he flinched and would not stand for the great conviction. Now he has gold, but no political following. He was not a battler; he was a pleasure yacht. He is a disappointed man, and always will be, for the people know. The common people are not often wrong. The chemist knows that if you put even one little string in the vat of sweet water the sugar will crystallize about it. Here in New York, amidst all the confusion and discord and turmoil, and break-up, of which reform, one big, masterful, aggressive personality, with courage, entering what would seem a losing fight, would have had an opportunity that the hero hungered for. Such an one would not have cared a copper whether he was elected or defeated; he would have stood for his convictions, and the heart of all Israel would have gone out toward him. For weeks the common people have been scrutinizing certain public men. The common people have weighed them and the common people have found them wanting. For the common people know the difference between a politician who raises the wind to fill the sails of a corporation pleasure yacht and a man who goes out to wage war against the enemies of the city and the republic.

Modesty, Simplicity and Popular Leadership.

It is the simple man with simple tastes and love of plain things, with teachable spirit and reverence for the common life, the common duties and the common people who wins the affection of the multitude. No egotist ever was a popular leader. Every town has one or two men who are disappointed and bitter, who have never had a following because of their vanity. Why did he not win that position?

an editor asked of a certain politician, nodding his head toward one of the most brilliant political speakers in this country. "Ump! He is waiting for a vacancy in the Trinity." Seest thou a man wise in his own conceits? There is more hope of a fool coming to the front and being a popular leader than of him. Once a youth having succeeded a little, begins to strut, his career is ended. For the peacock is not the only thing that spreads its brilliant plumage. The soul also has its vain hours. How often splendid gifts have been ruined by pride! How many a man has ruined his hope of pre-eminence by a single fault and blemish! One crack can ruin a vase; one yellow streak spoil the priceless statue; one mole mar the loveliness of a beautiful face, and one fault, like vanity and pride, destroy leadership. The great man is always the teachable man, because he is the modest man. The man of real genius is humble in the presence of a God-carrier, because he knows that this burden-bearing has had experience in one thing at least as an expert. There never has been, there is not, there never will be, a mind of the first order of genius that has not been characterized by a native simplicity, gentleness, quietude, modesty, that reverences God, the state and himself and his brother man.

Greatness, and the Ethical Conception of Institutions.

Every popular leader, also, has struck the universal ethical note, and with reverence to the reform, the law, or the movement he has led, has incarnated for the people their idea of righteousness. In explaining the 2,000,000 people who passed by the simple oak coffin of Gladstone, a London editor said, "He was the only man who has influenced the people's ideas of righteousness, because he was righteously himself, and he had a spiritual conception of the state." There we have the golden secret. The great character of Gladstone's eloquence was the lofty note that shivered like a trumpet call through his speech. It was this that transfigured his face with the glow of moral passion. It was this that made his plea for the oppressed, the down-trodden, the poor, to be golden events in the annals of England. The plain, unvarnished fact is that our Saxon people are essentially ethical, and that the basis of all our institutions is righteousness. In his oration, Daniel Webster said, "Christianity is a part of the common law of the land." The man who can register in laws and in the reform the ethical and spiritual ideals of the people will be all but worshipped by them. McKinley never fused all the people until the heart of all Israel went out toward him, save in the hour when he struck the one chord that was common to all, the ethical and religious chord. It is not enough to be wise, to be witty, to be an orator, and scholar; the popular leader who succeeds to the great, must be essentially but unobtrusively religious. He must really have the spirit of Jesus Christ, and love the slave, the poor, the weak, and lift a shield and sword above the oppressed. Then shall the lengthening years include one growing splendor, until the youth leaves a lofty name, that is a light, a landmark, on the cliffs of fame.

see this moon in its meridian for many years to come. You should never cease to be lovers. I can see no reason why the return to earth should cause an entire change of relations. Some people seem to think that the tender little attentions which mark the period of courtship and that immediately following the wedding are incompatible with the struggle for a living; that the kiss, the caress, the little compliments, are not only unnecessary but even foolish. If you desire happiness as nearly absolute as possible here below, don't make that mistake. Love alone is not sufficient for a woman. She hungers for its outward and visible manifestation, and it is a hunger that can never be fully appeased. A man can rest content in the confidence of his wife's affection, and doesn't worry if she neglects to express it in words or actions. But she is of different fiber. She wants to hear you say "I love you" once in a while, to feel your arm steal around her and your lips pressed to hers. She never grows weary of these things, and she never grows too old to appreciate them. Their neglect the beginning of indifference, and indifference is love's deadliest foe. Without love marriage degenerates first to a mere convenience and then to a condition of bondage in which iron chains take the place of roses, chains which the divorce courts are too often called upon to sever. If you do not give your wife frequent evidence of your affection you will have only yourself to blame if she turns to someone else for that which her nature demands. No, you cannot possibly attach too much importance to these seemingly insignificant things. They are the very foundations of domestic happiness. You may provide a comfortable home and every material desire of her heart. You may treat her with courtesy and kindness. You may give her high social position, but if she loves you all these are as nothing if unaccompanied by the purely sentimental expressions of your own affection for her. With visible love she will live happily in the humblest cottage.

Some people would smile at this. Some would call it an old-fashioned idea, that as no place in the advanced civilization of today. The mountains and the hills, the lakes and the rivers, are old-fashioned, and they are no more immutable than human nature, of which love is the highest expression. In spite of all our culture, men and women, under the veneer, are just the same as they were when Pan played his pipes in the groves of Arcadia. We are as God made us, and while we may develop the brain we can't alter its composition, nor can we eradicate the love-longing from a woman's heart. So let her have all she wants. It doesn't cost anything, and incidentally, it will make a better man of you.

I am writing all this now because I want to keep you from settling down in the all-too-customary way after your return from your wedding trip. You will have to resume the chase after dollars, and you'll have to sprint a little faster than before, but that won't justify you in putting the "little girl" up on a shelf like a piece of valuable bric-a-brac, nor in showing her back into the kitchen, to become your cook. She is neither a goddess to be worshipped from afar, nor a mental to be bowed at close range. She is just a delightful bundle of flesh and blood and nerves, designed for every-day wear, and attaining her highest happiness in loving and helping you. Do all you can, therefore, to keep that love-light burning brightly, for if you are the right sort your own happiness will be based upon hers. Love her always, and let her know, let her know, let her know that you love her. That is the fatal mistake of so many—keeping their love to themselves, as if it were something to be ashamed of, until continual suppression extinguishes it entirely. Exercise is as necessary to love as it is to all attributes of life, physical, mental or spiritual. This is not theory, but fact, which has been proven over and over again since the world began, and my own experience does not differ from that of countless thousands of others who bear testimony to its truth.

Your mother reminds me that it is time for me to be in bed, so I must bring this epistle to a close. With love to the new Mrs. Speed, God bless her, I remain, your affectionate father,

JOHN SNEED.

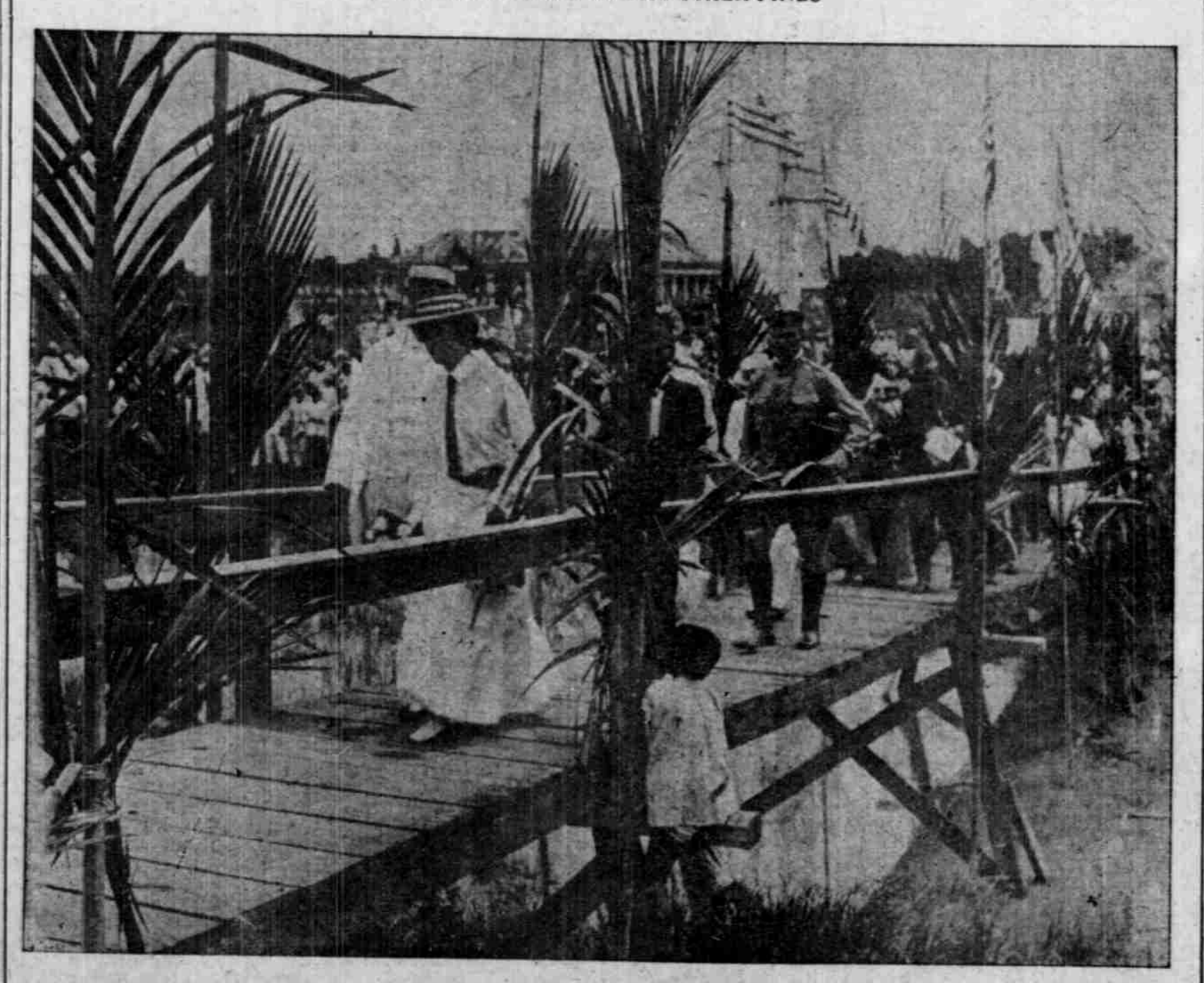
Thieves' Slang.

Louisville Courier-Journal.
"Hilt!" observed the first burglar.
"What is it?" inquired the second burglar.
"Where's the Oiler bottle?"
And his pal handed over the chloroform.

The New "Mother Goose."

Metropolitan.
Hickory, Hickory Dock.
The stock ran down.
The Bull left town.
Hickory, Hickory Dock.

TAFT AND PARTY IN THE PHILIPPINES



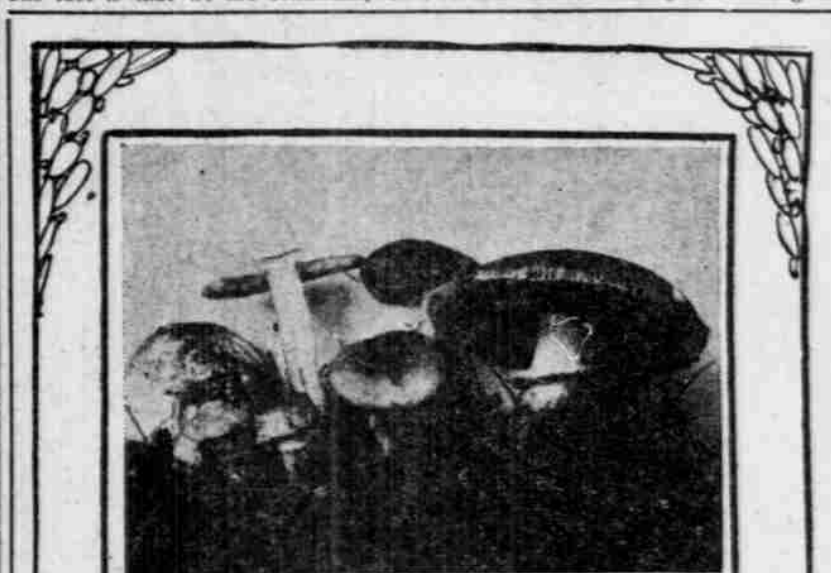
SECRETARY TAFT AND MISS ROOSEVELT AND AMERICAN DELEGATES RETURNING FROM THE PROVINCIAL CAPITAL AT MALOLOS.

Detecting Poison Mushrooms

Simple Directions by Professor Albert R. Sweetzer, State Biologist, University of Oregon.

WITH the Fall rains come the toadstools. Toadstools I said, and meant it, for we are to bear in mind that the words toadstool and mushroom are used interchangeably, and the division into toadstool and mushroom depending on whether poisonous or edible is not sustained by the dictionary or science. The fact is that we are continually re-

and smooth, though sometimes slightly cracked. It is called the smooth Lepiota or Lepiota naumoles. It has a firm brittle meat and our experience has shown it to be entirely free from parasites, at least until it is very old. It is delicious eating and may be prepared in many ways. The stem is not as good and had better be discarded. After thoroughly washing the



AGARICUS PLACOMYCES



THE SMOOTH LEPIOTA

moving some from the ranks of those supposedly non-edible and transferring them to the food-supply class. So that we may speak of them all as toadstools or all as mushrooms, or make any assertion we may wish. It makes little difference what we call them, but the important question is, May they or may they not be eaten? There is no royal rule for determining this. The traditional ease of peeling or the failure to blacken a silver spoon, or the converse, proves nothing. We must simply learn to know a few unmistakable forms and confine ourselves carefully to these.

Among the first to appear this year are the "Shaggy Mane" (Coprinus comatus). The cap is covered with silky threads and usually has patches of brown. The stem is round, smooth and hollow, forming a pipe, and sometimes a definite ring is found around the stem. This differs from most of the toadstools in that the cap is but slightly expanded, whereas the common form on opening raises its cap like an open umbrella. When young the flesh of this shaggy mane is white, but as it gets older it begins to darken, then turns black and finally drips away as an ugly-looking black ink, the cap disappearing first. If gathered while still white, this is one of the finest and by many considered to be the finest of our mushrooms. It is delicate in flavor and contains a considerable quantity of nitrogenous food.

It is found in river bottoms, in lawns and other localities that have been filled with sand. It is a rapid grower, appearing where yesterday there were apparently no indications of its presence. The whole plant may be eaten, and possesses this advantage over the majority of toadstools that it is seldom or never attacked by insects, while very many of the kinds which we are accustomed to eat must be examined with the greatest care for the presence of parasites, this often being the case with the highly prized pink-gilled field mushroom, known to all.

Remove the soil from the base of the stem, then wash and remove the threads from the cap with the blunt edge of the knife. They are then ready to be cooked in any of the ways the cookbooks describe or that one familiar to the fungus-explorer.

The common toadstool of the pastures, so familiar to all, with its pink gills, commonly called "the mushroom," as if there were no other, the *Agaricus campestris* or field mushroom, is soon dead, if it has not already appeared. Every one knows this, and feels perfectly safe in gathering it, and if gathered fresh it is good eating. But one often sees them in the markets so old or broken that they are far from attractive. And besides there are other species which in the judgment of many are to be preferred in point of delicacy of flavor and in freedom from parasites, and at the same time not a whit more difficult of determination. Such for instance are the Shaggy Mane mushrooms above described.

A near relative of the field mushroom is found growing on the edge of woods, and is shown in the first figure, *Agaricus placomyces*. When young the cap bends down sharply from the center, which is brown and the whole top is rough with brown shreds or scales. It is pink on the under side at first, but soon becomes dark brown. It is rather tough and not as good as the field mushroom.

In the second figure is shown a kind of mushroom which usually occurs in abundance when found at all, and has been already gathered in considerable quantities this season. It is found in plowed ground or in soil that has been worked somewhat recently. It has something of the appearance of the field mushroom and at a distance deceives one into thinking that he has found the *campestris*. But the gills on the under side of the cap are perfectly white and the whole plant has a more compact and brittle appearance. There is a ring on the stem and the base is more or less swollen, but never shows a cup. The top of the cap is white

cap may be toasted for two or three minutes on a broiler over coals, first gill side down, then for two minutes gill side up, a little pepper and salt sprinkled in the hollow and all served on hot toast.

Another way to roll a generous lump of butter in flour and melt in frying pan or chafing dish, then add the caps, cover and simmer until tender. This produces a delicious brown gravy covering the toadstools. This mushroom adapts itself to many of the methods of preparation of the cook books.

Mushrooms not to be confused with anything else and accordingly excellent for the beginners are the puff balls. These familiar objects of the field which send forth clouds of dust when trodden under foot. These are all edible if gathered while still white withins before they begin to change color, which is the first step in the production of the reproductive bodies known as spores and which make the dust when fully ripe. These are found in all sizes from the tiny balls of the pasture to the monsters of the shady spots as large as one's head or larger. They are all edible and all very delicious. Some of them are covered with a thick peel, which should be removed. They may then be cut in slices, dipped in egg and fried by themselves or with bacon. Or they may be chopped, mixed with egg and made into an omelette, or served in a great variety of ways.

Our list thus far includes the shaggy mane, which never spreads its cap and disappears as black ink; the pink-gilled meadow mushroom; the smooth *lepiota* of cultivated ground, and the puff-balls. All are safe and delicious eating and easily recognized.

This is the best method of familiarizing ourselves with the edible varieties by learning a few perfectly and sticking to them, and in this way avoiding danger.

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TAINTED MONEY RECEIVED.

A little tainted money, a million plunks or so. No matter how strong is the taint. So that we take your tainted money. No matter who the donor is. He is young or old.

We need it for our mission. And we need it for our peas. We need it for our preachers. And their need isn't new. We need it in the far, far East. And also far, far West. We need it on a thousand isles. And places far from blessed.

We want your tainted money, man! We've need for it, galore. On India's coral strand, of course. And Africa's sunny shore. From where Alaska's snow pile up To Panama's fevered dale. We need some tainted money sent. Without a pass or check.

No guarantee on residence. Across the river Styx. No royal gladness or sparkling crown. On your head can we fix. We need it for our preachers. Every dollar you can roll. And you can take your chances on your own immortal soul!

It won't be any hotter. If you're sent to shovel coal. The crown will not shine dimmer. If you answer Peter's roll. It'll be thrown in our way. Has been thrown in our way. Send on the cash; we'll send receipts. And the Gospel on its way.

FRED DENTON.

If It Is True.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
If Parker's charge of corruption is true it is a damaging accusation against his own party. The men who were bought, if there was any buying, must have been Democrats. The Republicans, of course, would have voted ticket in any case. No Republican can be a paid manager, would waste any money on them. It was the Democrats who were corrupted, if any corruption was practiced at all.