### THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, NOVEMBER 24, 1907.



american Birds, by William Lovell Finles. Hustrated, \$1.50 Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City, and the J. K. Gill Com-pady, Portland Not because this book largely tells about

this, the city of his home, a great com-pliment. It is an honor to know that so great a humanitarian dwells within Portindividual, state and National enterprises. in the American schoolhouse and the American home," states Mr. Davey. "Preparatory to the great reforestry movement-which must come, for the human race can't exist without it-teach the children. Get them to underland's gates,

Tillicum Tales, By the Seattle Weiters Club. Hilbstrated Lowman & Hanford, Seattle, Wash.

Not because this book largely tells about Portland birds or because its sutting is Portland boy, but from the standpoint of genutine merit that comes as gold from the file or base of "American birds" with wonderful photographs. Birds" with wonderful photographs have header about "Jack from the crucible of popular ophilar oph one story-who the author is when a story -comes up. Each member is expected to criticize the story, and when it is pri-vately returned to the author that indi-vidual has a lively sense of his own de-ficiencies. So "Tillicum Tales," began, picturing Seattle and Pacific Northwest types, and the table of contents shows the list. from the earth to be used as motive Still, "The Tree Doctor," showing this list; this list; "Laying the Ghost," by Elimabeth C. Daugherits, "A Gordian Knot." by Sarab Pratt Cart, "Guila," by Emma Parsina Josenhans, "Northbound by Night." by Gordon how sick trees are made well, is a word The Woman in the Rain and Other Foems

bad man. At the opening of the tale, Winston was unsuccessfully trying to farm poor land in the lonely country running from Athabasca to the Ameri-can frontier, and had from no fault of his own about reached the end of his world's resources when crime-stained Cowethorne comes along. The North-west mounted police are hot after Cowethorne, and to throw them off the track he offers \$100 to Winston to Imperson-ate him. It so happened that the two men strongly resembled each other. Winston accepts the offer and rides away. So does Cowethorne, but in a run-ning first with the noilies a shorts

ning fight with the police he shoots

ning fight with the police he shoots and kills one officer. How Winston comes into Cowethorne's possessions and lives down that bad man's reputation and wins Maud Bar-rington's love is told with a force that stirs the blood of the most hardened novel-reader. Prairie farm life with its many charms, the growing and sell-ing of wheat, the picturing of clean and wholesome living, should find many ap-proclative readers in such an agriculpreciative readers in such an agricul-tural state as Oregon. And Mr. Bindloss is not guilty of

the usual fault of the Western ranch novelist-he does not make his men use foul language.

How to Invest Your Savings, by Isaac F. Marcosson. \$1, in cose calf, boxed. Henry Altenks Company, Philadelphia. In thinking about investing one's savings, one is reminded in these days of financial stress of the recipe for hare-soup: "First, catch your hare."

But to those of saving habits-and may their number be legion-Mr. Mar-cosson particularly shows how to avoid anares hid by "fake" and shylock pro-moters. These include industrial lures, bogus mining schemes, installment de-

The publication of the series will follow soon. Demand has been so keen for these articles that Mr. Marcosson agreed to publish them in permanent form—and there you are. Laymen, too, will ap-preciate the condensed glossary of financial words and terms used in the series will follow soon. Half-Hour Lessons in Music, by Mi man Kotzschmar. \$1. Oliver Ditse pany. Boaton. Are wour children too young to to a regular music teacher, and financial words and terms used in the

Who is Mr. Marcosson? He was born Who is Mr. Marcosson? He was born in Louisville, Ky., and was a news-paper man in that city for some time. Subsequently he went to New York City, where he became associate editor and one of the principal staff writers of the World's Work. While connected with that magazine, he wrote a number of notable articles, including "The Awakening of Philadelphis," "The Kan-sas Oil Fight" and "Harvesting the Wheat." Then he became a finance writer. One of his watchwords is: "Practically everybody who works or earns money in some way can put earns money in some way can put aside 5 cents a day"-and then he un-folds his money parable.

The Car of Destiny, by C. N. and A. M. Williamson. Illustrated, The McClure Company, New York City.

The two Williamsons are quick to The two Williamsons are quick to catch the really current note in fiction, being enterprising to a degree. "The Car of Destiny" is a novel depicting an auto car trip in Spain, in which King Alfonzo and his Queen are characters. The hero is the Marques de Casa Trians, an exiled Spanish nobleman educated in England-exiled from Spain because his father had long ago been concerned in a Carlist rising. The Marques falls in love at first sight with Lady Monica Vale, as the

stincts and the passions of men, but one wishes that such a skillful verse-maker had just a touch of humor and that he would please, please write one poem about one good woman. It does not seem proper to always foll in the guiter and forget the sun overhead. The Service kind of verse can be guessed at by reading one poem, "The Parson's Son." a tale of a modern prod-isal, and concluding with these lines: This was the song of the parson's son, as he lay in his bunk alons. Ere the firs went out and the cold crept in and his fire maddened maiamutas had torn him flesh from bone. Answers to Cry for Religious Light

The Romance of an Old-Fashioned Gentle-man. By F. Hopkinson Smith. Illus-trated. Price, \$1.50. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City. The comes under the heading of an article which he entities: "Make Clear the Chris-

Sons, New York City. Beautifully artistic and marked by pures sentiment-rather the dainty kind of novel a poet would write. The "old-fashioned gentleman" is Adam Gregg, a famous paintee. The story opens as he paints the portraik in Maryland, in the early 50% of the young wife of Judge Colton, and when he and Mrs. Colton find out that they love each other. Gregg goes returns he finds the Colton manaton a ruin and Judge and Mrs. Colton dead. Their only son is living, and Gregg is able to save young Colton from partipi-paring in a disionest financial deal, though it temporarily cost him a girt's love. Art atmosphere is skilfully pre-Art atmosphere is skilfully pre-

Four Volumes of the Prairle Classics, \$1 each. A. & McClurg & Co., Chicago. What are these books? "Twanboe" and "Kenilworth," by Sir Walter Scott, and "A Tale of Two Citica" and "Ollver Twist," by Churles Diskens. Although there are many editions of standard aubogus mining schemes, installment de-eoys, the bucket-shop with the spec-ulative drop, and other devices engi-neered by will thieves to separate the luckless investor from the dimes grow-statements devoted to mortgages and women investors are so clear that even a child could understand. Mr. Marconson, who denies, that he has been "inspired" in the interest of any scheme, is the fibancial editor of the Saturday Evening Post, and "How to Invest Your Savings" is based on articles appearing in that publication.

Half-Hour Lessons in Music, by Mrs. H man Kotzschmar. \$1. Oliver Ditson Co

Are your children too young to be sent to a regular music teacher, and are you puzzled for advice what to do? Get this ano, including as it does carefully se-lected and arranged material. While the method followed is more than a kinder garten one, it bridges the gap in conver-sational style between kindergarten play and actual plano work. Each lesson is just as a mother would talk with her children, and interesting stories are fold about great musicians to make many meanings plainer and prevent lessons from becoming dull. Bupposing he were to tell me of that woman so sacred and beautiful to him and I were to reply. "I do not know that woman.-I never saw her. Do not ask me to believe in her." Or perhaps he hed said "she once lived but has passed away." Intat would strengthen my segment and I would any, "Indeed, do not ask me to believe in the goodness of one whom I set is dead. You cannot prove your as-sertions." class workbook for beginners at the plano, including as it does carefully se-

Would not any true man think more, not less, of his ideal, and would he not be filled with amazement and indignation Tales of a Small Town. By One Who Lived There. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

So realistic and horrible is it that if ou want a small boy to stop fistlights or ever so long, read to bim "The Village Bully," one of the nine stories of this book, and you'll be surprised at the result. The other stories, some of them being about saloons and drunk-ards, pleture everyday life in a small American town and creep toward the morbid. So glad such people don't live in Portland.

the answer came 1907 years ago, sh an-swer so complete that only Divine Mind which formed the universe could have formulated it-an answer so simple in form that little children can understand it. And although God's plan in its per-

John Smith, Gentleman Adventurer. By C. H. Forbes-Lindsay. Illustrated J. B. Lippincoit Company. Philadelphia. Stirringly told, for boys. The life of Captain John Smith, the founder of Jamestown, Va., who was born in the vary 150 by the preim of Guase Blashett year 1680 in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, is related, including his career as a sol-dier of fortune in continental Europe, fighting against Turks and Spaniards. The record is not merals devoted to dry facts, but romance and sentiment are skillfully woven together to make a read-able story for young Americans.

Whittler: A Sketch of His Life. By Bliss Ferry. Price, 75 cents. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston. This little volume has been prepared to help mark the celebration of the cen-tenary of the "good, grey" Quaker poet's birth. Selected poems are given, the open-

Lack of Willingness to Be. Guided Is the Basis of Modern Complaints.

#### BY VICTOR DORRIS.

ERMIT these lines in response to the request to "make the Christian D faith plain," by Mr. Thomas Buckman, in a recent isue of The Sunday Oregonian.

I had read the synopsis of Rev. Benjanin Young's sermon in the Taylor-Street Methodist Church, of which Mr. Buckman writes, and it impressed me as being as unusually attractive for its marks of clear vision and healthful directness.

But the piteous seeker for more light declines to be comforted, and proceeds to describe the sorry plight in which we find ourselves, and the poverty of the sources he has consulted in his quest for of our fathers ought to be good enough a "position so clear that everybody can understand." There appear at least two defects in his reasoning and walling:

First, he makes an issue of an unimontroversy in that same sermon, which portant matter, when compared with far greater considerations. He charges lack And even if the listener felt like asking of a "perfectly clear" answer as to the present state of the unbelieving dead; as was better than to have been lulled to to whether they are "suffering now" or lying in their graves waiting for the day of resurrection." It is but fair and frank to remark just here that the apparent lack of faith in God and his word, and a lack of willingness to be guided by this closely, and study into it, we will find that it is only a reheah of old doctrines. This article says that the wonders of the firmament; and the evidences and instruction, lie at the back of all he says. This being true, he, and all like him, are hopelessly at sea until this fundamental. error is removed.

testimony of geology, discount and dis-prove the account of the creation as found in Genesis. But it might be said in brief refutation of this statement that it all depends upon how Genesis is read. But the article under discussion was too benest the since the control of of Paul says, Romans vi:5, that "If we have become united with him (Christ) In the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resur-rection." John says: "We shall be like him."-I John 111:2.

honest, too sincere, too convincing of earnest interest, to be treated as a heresy. Has Mr. Buckman for relative or friend Jonns says. John Mill. Jonns says. John xiv:15, "Because I live, ye shall live also." To the be-liever this is enough; to the unbe-liever it is foolishness; but we hope believers or possible believers will a good, true, genuine, womanly woman? If so, does he believe in her goodness? If she chances to be a Christian or even read these lines. only religious, does he believe in her less, for that reason? Supposing he were to tell me of that

Real faith in the real trustworthy Savior enables us to trust him, for when and how the resurrection will be, while we give our attention to the superbly vital matter of being fitted, through his grace, love and teaching, for his approval and reception. "Bleased are they who die in the Lord." The word of God, in the gospel, is "clear" as to how to be in Christ, and

how to live in him that we may "die in the Lord."

Second, he consults the wrong au-thority. He tells what the Seventh-Day Adventist, the Catholic, the Universalist, the spiritualist and the be-liever in the "Millennial Dawn," have

at by obtuse affrontery? Now, Mr. Buckman will certainly be-lieve in the goodness he has known and Why does he, in his desperation, consult these instead of the word of God? neve in the goodness no has known and proved. And so Christians believe in the source of all goodness: In God, and in Christ Jesus, who was the best man, and the wisest, and holiest, and at the same time the Divine Son of God, who came to

Thousands and thousands will substantiate the statement that Christ fulfills every promise, and will offer proof upon proof to confirm its truth. And Christians are neither liars, mistaken nor fools. But these thousands of witnesses have proven their problems, each

his own, whereas the agnostic is too lars, too indolent morally, to do so. Many of these witnesses have had svery doubt, every unbelief, that ever agnostic or infidel or even atheist had, but they have taken the trouble to prove the philosophy of Christ Jesus,

tection seems "too good to be true" to our sinful minds, yet it is true, and is, in fact, the only truth there is. and the result was inevitable. Evidently Mr. Buckman believes in the power of the universe, the harmony the only truth there is. "But," says the agnostic, "we all have heard this before and we want some proof. Jesus, if he ever lived, is dead now, and sin and sorrow and death are all we know of life. With what little mib-limum of human happiness, that can be wrung from our brief existence, it looks to us to be a very safe proposition to say "Live while you five, for you will be a long time dead."

time dead."" It would be a terrible thing if such a believe in the belief had any foundation! As a matter of fact nothing more false was ever pro-

doilbt you and I, gentle reader, have prob-ably seen many of these birds, but not being blessed with the Finley eye, our eathered brethren have passed unnoticed. As civilization advances, wild birds are to longer merely regarded as things to

shoot at, to maim, to kill, so that some collish "sportsman" may exhibit some bloody carcass of a dear little animal that ever did him any harm, just to give the shooter a chance to pose and say: "Look at me! Look at what I did with my own ittle gun

Even savants are beginning to press the with home that for all we know the visible bodies of our animal friends may be the receptacles of souls undergoing corment until the Judge shall say, pity-ngly: "Come home." Although Mr. Finley does not say so in his book, yet this germ thought is there. For instance, in speaking of a beautiful hummingbird

In speaking of a beautiful hummingbird that settiled in the Finley garden: Be dropned into our garden like the flying-flow from a rainbow, probed at the geran-hum hlessome, and disappeared as the flash from a whirling mirror. I had often watched him and listened to the smalleal hum of his wings, as it rose and fell in awatest cadences, it always had the gasatisfield tinge of disappointment as I was left satisfield tinge of this liftle shorting stowed. I longed to have him and call him mine. Not cheged, mercy not I wanted his hier beard with flow, and I wanted his disappoint to have forwary a she piled them with flow and I wanted the gint of real, live runshine that hovered and poined about the flowers and got away, a minute that possesses the the total the minute has his that. I wanted to have forwar with me this mite that possesses the time that in feathers. If is proper to explain, however, that

It is proper to explain, however, that Mr. Finley does not altogether deal in sentiment. For several years he and his friend, Herman T. Bohlman, of this city, have gone after wild birds and at the risk of life have often climbed dangerous trags to focus chimera on the ways of the birds of the air, when the latter are at home. Many risky trips have Mr. Finley and Mr. Bohlman undertaken and they have worked at disay heights when a false step would have meant being It is proper to explain, however, that they have worked at disky neights when a false step would have meant being dashed far below to death. But look at the glorious result. In this book, wild birds are practically brought to our very doors, and their moods are just as care-fully mirrored as a surgeon studies a undrawing nationt. good-paying patient.

good-paying patient. Several touching word pictures of family life among so-called wild birds are given, and some of these are among the most interesting of the book. They both appeal and charm. One of the Finley theories is that golden eagles are mated for life, and in speaking of the difficulties of taking as la pictures. My Finley theories of sking eagle pictures, Mr. Finley remarks: "What does such a series of pictures rep-resent? Three months of patient waiting, resent? varied by six long mountain trips of two days each; backaching tramps up trails to the summit of a rock-strewn ridge, with a heavy camera equipment; and the snap-ping of over 100 of five by seven inch plates, exposed at every available view of stronghold, from terra-firma to tree-

To place such a valuable nature-book in the hands of a boy or girl who can read intelligently, will be found to be a liberal education and the means of imparting A strong, patriofic American note is instruction to young minds with clarity of vision impossible in class study at any school. Men and women may also with sreat profit to themselves read the vol-ume. The style used is an simple yet clucative that anyone can understand what is meant. The photographs are so for those who come after. In writing his book, Mr. Finley pays

Houghton. "Under the Flatiron," by Flora Hantley. "The Chief's Counterplot" by Edith Allen

Co., Bonton.

of the year.

n the West have appeared this on, and-after "The Virginian"-

Jordan. "A Matrimonial Epidemic at Skoohum," by F. Roney Wetr. [The Duchess of Rattlesnake Ptairie." by

Plorence Martin Eastland. "A Latter to Cecilla." by Mabel Vollintine Medili. as their author, and were accepted as such in the ordinary course of reading. No hint had they of poetry, of the higher thoughts of life. Therefore it is somewhat of a surprise that one becomes ac

McGill. "Five hollars," by Franceste Maring. "The Taming of the Harons," by Cora Chase Chariton. "Under the Tricelor," by Frances R.

Byers. "A Maker of Violins," by Kathryne Wil-

son. "An Extenuating Circumstance," by E. Adelia Low. "Ye' Tithe Mint and Rue," by Emma B.

Territoria and the second seco

ence Maiala Farrer. "A Doubtful Nationalliy," by Eille Mills.

Lee. "Vid Bill's Awkword Squad." by Alice Harriman Browne. "The Burglar's Dilemma," by William Douglas Johns.

The volume under review consists of

light alowly pales and passes." "The Woman in the Rain," from which the book takes its title, occupies seven pages and is along ambitious lines in blank verse. It thrillingly preaches the story of a wanton, foo old and withered to lure victims to her, as of old: 266 pages, and the illustrations are stated to be by Mrs. Ellie Mills Lee and Miss Margaret Josenhans, the latter being a girl 16 years old. The venture is highly creditable to Scattle, both in story-writreachable to Scatter, both in story-will-ing and illustrations, although the latter could be improved in transference to pa-per. As for the stories, they are original, readable and generally bold in touch, the most amusing one being F. Roney Weir's "A Matrimonial Epidemic at Skookum." Did you ask which is the best? Nay, reader-that is a question of onglos And whines that she, too, was a beauty And took her pleasures lightly, and could And took new pleasures lightly, and could inugh. And prays her midnight sisters, while they have Ardients still to give unto the poor. And lears at them, in wisdom all untoothed And quavers forth strange tunes they know not of. And steps some broken dance. reader—that is a question of opinion. Be-sides, Portland and Scattle are intimate-ly associated, and the present reviewer wishes to retain his friendships in Se-

attle. The Tree Doctor, by John Davey, Illustrated, \$2 The Snaiffeld Publishing Co., Akron, O. When the original "Tree Doctor" was issued some time ago, it aroused in-tense interest in tree culture, both in this country and Canada. Mr. Davy says that so many calls were made for the book that he has sent out this,

the second edition, which has these improvements: Two hundred and thirteen photographs, of plalmed by noise configuous to them; tree surgery described and illustrated in simple words, "pear blights" and other "blights" not a disease, but the result of injuries, the vorce of disease; cause of "peach yellows," the far removal of trees from their native environments; grape culture made simple; a volection of these the way to procure them; mative forests and their desiruction, the significance and remodies; relation be-tween trees, birds and insects; photographs illustrating "stiff" and "tree" landscaping; and 20 formulas for the destruction of in-sects. Two hundred and thirteen photographs,

A strong, patriotic American note is

time it would appear that the victor at the flood-tide of 1907 is Harold Bindioss in "Winston of the Prairie." Its interest is so compelling and char-acter-study so clearly cut. Once you start to read the novel, follow it to the end you must

"The future forests will start

Fluffy Ruffles, drawings by Wallace Margan and verses by Carolyn Wells. \$1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

and verses by Charles Vork City. Appleton & Co., New York City. On critically examining all the col-ored supplements published in Sunday newspapers all over the country, one is newspapers all over the country, one is free to remark that no creation has this year been so sweetly original and has caused more talk than dainty Fluffy Ruffles. She is a lucky by Arthur Stringer, \$1.25. Little, Brown & Only a short time ago two highly sen sational rapid-action novels. "The Wire-Tappers" and "Phantom Wires" were is-sued, with the name of Arthur Stringer

Fluity Ruffles. She is a lucky thought-the verses and drawings be-ing wedded to each other. The series in this valuable book. measuring 12 by 9½ inches, has, of course, stready appeared in print and has met with enviable success. Fluffy has grown to be so famous that a

has grown to be so famous that a new hat has been named after her. Are you searching for an artistic Christmas present? Buy this Fluffy, 150 drawings, in black and white, with verses added. The new pletyres of Fluffy what of a surprise that one becomes ac-quainted with Mr. Stringer, poet. Seventy-seven poems are in this book of 264 pages, most of them short, while the longest is a play called "Sappho in Leu-cadia" and extending from pages 177-263. The new pictures of Fluffy now an-Dearing in the Sunday Oregonian do not, of course, appear in this volume-they will adorn the Fluffy Ruffles book to be issued about this time next year. We all admire Miss Wells' "Sappho" is exotic, almost sensuous, but powerfully constructed, somewhat after the Byronic order. Most of the dialogue the syrpine order. Most of the dialogue is carried on between Sappho and Phaon, her lover, a Lexbian sailor. The end comes when they exchange a fatal king-aho stabs him to denth and herself leaps into the sea. "Then, "faintly, from the harbor beyond the cliff sounds the chords of "The Sailors" Hymn to Sungst' as the ingenuity in finding new positions each week for her Fluffy, who-as one eritic guesses must be a woman hypnotist. of "The Sailors' Hymn to Sunset,' as the

Sin and Society. By Professor Edward A. Ross. Price, \$1.00. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Wholesdme in treatment and optimistic In conclusion, but without a trace of the scold, this little book will surely be a force for the common good in arousing and holding public opinion toward high ideals of government. Its chief lesson is to rationalize public opinion, modernize it and bring it sureast of latter-day sin: and to make the blarme of the to make the blame of the many into a flaming sword, guarding society's sacred interests.

A letter from President Roosevelt to the author is printed, commending the same teaching of the book. \*Professor

Ross is professor of sociology in the Uni-versity of Wisconsin. Two Ross ideas stand out: "We dream A shuddering creation is drawn of a Marguerite Gauthier, decrepid and foul in her old age, stripped of all the paint and Two Ross ideas stand out: "We dream that we live under a government of laws -we are actually under a government of meni and of newspapers. \* \* The criminaled prefers to prey on the anony-mous public, a consumer of custom-house orime, a client of criminals, but oftener a makes of criminals by menudias or fuss and feathers with which romance-making Dumas clothed her. Yet the Stringer woman holds the imagination, and the picture is so dominant that it won't stay shut out and will be remem-bered as one of the really realistic poems a maker of criminals by persuading or requiring his subordinates to break law."

The smaller verses can all be read with profit, but not with amusement. The Stringer muse is too sombre, too dignified Lrish Songs, edited and arranged by N. Chir-ford Page. \$1.25. Oliver Ditson Company, Boston, Mass.

for that. It rather compels you to listen, while the strings are being touched. Among the songs of all nations, Irish songs hold an admired place from their peculiar mingling of the smile with the tear. The present collection, in 124 printed pages of music, is so well chosen and ar-ranged that the 66 songs selected will meet with every mark of popular favor. Mr. Page has sought to meet the grow-ing domand for a sought Winston of the Prairie, by Harold Bindloss, Billistrated, \$1.50, F. A. Stokes Company, New York City, and the J. R. Gill Com-pany, Portland. Many ranch stories depicting life ing demand for a goodly representation of the best loved of Ireland's songs, to these new books came along readers wondered which "ranch author" would receive the laurel crown. You know, supply accompaniments in keeping with the spirit of each song, to present authen-tic versions of both text and music, and it has often been misplaced, but this tic versions of both text and music he has succeeded wonderfully well.

The Spell of the Yukon. By Robert W Service. Edward Stern & Co., Philadel-phia.

ing one being the familiar "Barefoot Boy." An admirable estimate of Whittier comes as a forceword, the chief aim being

to present the principal formative influ ence, which affected Whittier's caree and determined the trend of his vers.

Teddy Bears, by Ada Louise Sutton. Hus-trated. \$1. The Sanifeld Publishing Co., Akron. O.

Pictured by A. J. Schaefer, this book is full of the brand of fun that tickles children—the kind of fun that Teddy Bears stand for. The story of the bears' lives is told from the moment they emerge from the factory to attain. departmental store dignity, attractive Christmas present for little ones.

The Adventures of a Doll. By Nora Archi-bald Smith. Illustrated. The McClure Company, New York City.

A dainty story book for children, re lating the adventures of a little glrl named Betty, Muff a dog, and Bettykin, a doll, the scenes being laid in the West Highlands of Scotland, to bagpipe ac-companiment. A vision of "skirlin" pipers appears on the book cover.

Heart of the West. By O. Henry. The Mo-Clure Company, New York City. Nineteen short cowboy stories, puls-

Christian faith?" He shifts from his first call for light as to the present whereabouts of the dead, to the issue of the "every-day practice." which is important, to be sure, but what has that to do with his feverish desire to know the present state of the dead? ing with the rollicking spirit of West-ern plains and with all the heart in-terest that distinguishes O. Henry's work. Bartenders, cowpunchers, steers and sixshooters revolve at lightning In teiling us that the world does not want, "a faith that allows one to go into the byways of sin and selfishness, speed, and work overtime. imagining that through the power of their Christian faith they can escape

Nursety Rhymes From Mother Goose. Illus-trated by G. G. Wiederseim. Price, \$1.50 Charles Scribber's Sons, New York City. Happy thoughts in familiar verse and colored illustrations, for children, in a arge, flat book, measuring over 12 inches by 11%. An ideal Christmas gift for some lucky tot. SUNDAY BOOKS

' J. M. Q. NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

faith" an aspersion which neither the facts nor fair logic warrant. And yet he says: ""I would not wish to say anything against Christian faith." Did

is so beautifully simple (like most problems), when once the solution is

Let any one who desires a philosophy of Christian faith so clear that he can-

ociety.

### Warts Are Communicable.

Washington (D. C.) Post. "Recent experiments show that the popular belief that warts are communi-cable is warranted." says a writer. "In oculation of healthy tissue with blood obtained from a wart will cause the growth of a similar excresscence. It is thought that these growths contain an ultramicro-scopic germ to which is due the transmission from one person to another. At all events, persons who have warts should take measures to have them removed at

pounded.

of the teaching, whether it he of God, or whether I speak from myself." Now this statement is true, or it

isn't. If true, accept it; if not, your demand for light at the hands of people

straw, that you may show your great strength in demolishing him! Again, if, as Mr. Buckman says, "the

question can well be asked at the present day, "What is the Christian faith?" we may justly ask, in this

case, "What is sincers inquiry after Christian faith?" He shifts from his

the consequences of their sins," he as-sumes that such a course is the legit!-

mate fruit of bellef in the Christian

faith, when the most ordinary fair-ness would pronounce these things

done, in spite of and contrary to faith.

who lacked truthfulness, and was guilty of theft, he casts on "Christian

"Christian faith" cause this woman to

He and steal? ' It does not matter what the differ-

ence in creed, belief or doctrine of Ro-man Catholic, Evangelical Church, Spir-

not fail to understand find for himself

And when he speaks of the

who had great Christian faith,"

show "the way, the truth, and the life" to Mr. Buckman and to the world. So, if this plea for a "dear religious belief" be an earnest and honest one, then

To Mr. Buckman Is Commended

BY BLANCHE KOFORD.

The Oregonian of Sunday, Noven

clear that everyone can understand." This

This article seems to be based upon a sermon recently given by Rev. Mr. Young

at Taylor-Street Methodist Church, and

this quotation from the sermon in ques-

tion is given: "If we give up all that is

embraced in the Christian faith, what

shall be the practical results?" If memory

serves aright, he might also have quoted

something to the effect that "the religion

for us." All of which depends upon what

There was much food for thought and

questions and making objections; that

sleep by the voice of the parson. It was Shakespeare who said that there was nothing new under the sun. And when a 'new' philosophy or creed springs up and vaunteth itself, if we look

the "religion of our fathers" was.

sannot be said of all sermons.

Thomas Buckman has inserted this

advertisement: "Wanted-A position so

Scriptures.

Careful Reading of the

And perhaps it may be news to some truthseekers to be told that the Book Christ is not dead. How do I say that? Because I have proven it. And Mr. Buck-man, and every agnostic, and every man that lives, may and can prove it as con-clusively as I and more so, if he be more faithful. of Job is the greatest and most pro-found poem ever written, that even Shakespeare falls far short of its sublime excellence If he answers that he does not ac-cept the word of God, then we may ask him why he demands an answer

"woman

and

But so far as the Bible is concerned, consider only those portions contain-ing Christ's works and words, and teachings and promises. The rest of from people who depend upon the teaching of a faise book? Jesus said, John vii:17: "If any man willeth to do his will, he shall know the Rible may come later, and is only privilege, not a necessity. Christ is a necessity.

a necessity. If he does not believe it did, why spread it before thousands of young readers as an example of "great Christian faith," while in the same paper he makes his plea a "correct and upright life," and praises "doing unto others as you would have them do unto you"? Jesus has "the words of eternal hife." None need be in the dark; all may "walk in the light as he is in the light." Let Christ, "who is the resurrection and the life," take care of the when and the what of our resurrection. If men are saved, they can afford to walt, or go to thele reward now, as it

who depend upon a mythical Christ is nothing short of putting up a man of

wait, or go to their reward now, as it may please them. If they are lost, pun ishment will be long enough, whether long enough, whether they begin "suffering now" or wait for the resurrection.

Salem, Cr.

even

## NOT MANY TEETOTALERS

Only 15 Per Cent of the Adult Males

Ranked as Such.

Per cent of men who drink, \$5. Per cent who drink to excess, 20, Per cent who areinebriates, 12. Per cent who are insbriates, 12. Per cent of women who drink, 65. The man who is responsible for these figures is Dr. W. D. Lawrence, of Min-

"Fifteen per cent of the adult males in this country are testotallers," said Dr. Lawrence to the Des Moines corre-spondent of the Clinton Harald, "while 55 per cent are what may be termed claim the right to take a drink as it pleases them but who do not drink to OXCESS.

Thirty per cent are diseased through Itualist or agnostic, if they are only seeking. For if they seek, they shall find. For this so complicated problem as the use of liquor. They are incorrithe use of drink or drugs-these statis-tics relate to the use of drugs as well ates and have acquired the habit, which is beyond their control. Of these 12 per cent are submerged.

"They are dipsomanlacs and require the attention of the public, aid of benevolent societies, organizations. Seven per cent are hopeless and it is useless to expend funds on them ex-cept to isolate and detain them, humanely and at work if possible."

## The Fall of the Year.

The year has rounded to its full and waned:

waned. Its hopes and its fulfilments all are past; Before the Winters open door at last We pause and count what we have lost and gained. Something of courage left us with the year. Something of Joy and Hope our souls have lost:

And where life's tides were vexed and passion tossed, Something departed which youth once held dear.

ple and beautiful thing he will

"Found-The Kingdom of Heaven, and its righteousness and right, when

found.

Christ commanded that I should find it within myself, Found-Christ and eternal life." the second secon

When Company Is Nigh.

Minin Contain Herald. Mrs. Smith-Yes, my little 5-year-old girl is a great help to my housekeeping. Mrs. Randall-Why, what can such a child do to help? Mrs. Smith-She goes down and tells the cook for me whenever we're going to have company. Cear. No more will ross-hued visions rise, to cheat Our enger hearts with fair and lying lure: We have gained strength to march with weary feet. And steadfastly in silence to endure: And steadfastly in silence to endure: And steadfastly in the victor's bays. The joy of the unconquered crowns out daws.

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every promise and commandment of Christ Jesus. Let him obey every com-mandment to the letter. Let him ac-cept and exact every promise literally.

eady to insert an advertisement in The Oregonian which shall read:

# Every one. Omit no test. When he has accomplished this sim