WASHINGTON BEAUTY IS MARRIED TO AIDE TO GENERAL MITCHELL, IN AVIATION CORPS

Mary L. Williams and Captain St. Clair Street to Spend Honeymoon on Tour of South. Bridegroom Famous as Result of Flight to Alaska in Airplane About One Year Ago.

Madam Albertini

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Mrs St Clair Street, Capital Beauty, Weds Noted Aviator

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Countess Of Granard And Daughter

Underwood & Underwood NY

Mrs Louise Brooks Society, Beauty, To Become Bride Of General MacArthur

MARY L. WILLIAMS, one of the beauties for which the nation's capital is noted, was married recently to Captain St. Clair Street. Captain Street is an army aviator hero, aide to General Mitchell. He sprang into fame a year ago by his flight by airplane to Alaska and return. Mr. and Mrs. Street will tour the south on their honeymoon.

* * *

Mrs. Louise Cromwell Brooks, only daughter of Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury of Philadelphia, is to marry Brigadier-General Douglas McArthur on St. Valentine's day at Palm Beach, Fla. She is very prominent in society in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. Brigadier-General McArthur is commandant of the United States military academy at West Point.

* * *

The countess of Granard, wife of the eighth and present earl, and her daughter, Lady Eileen Beatrice Forbes, recently left New York for England after a visit in this country. Before her marriage Countess Granard was Miss Beatrice Mills, daughter of Ogden Mills of Staatsburg and New York city.

* * *

Madam B. Albertini, wife of Senator Albertini, a leading delegate to the disarmament conference, was one of the most charming women at the capital during the parley.

IN THE PORTLAND CHURCHES

(Continued From Page 2.)

the Holy Land and is able because of past experiences to speak at first hand of many of its peculiar problems.

* * *

A banquet for the Portland settlement center will be given at the First Methodist-Episcopal church Friday, February 3, at 6:30 P. M. Reservations can be made by calling East 5799. Bishop Shepherd will preside. Mayor Baker will speak. Dr. Youngson, Dr. Doney, Dr. Parker, Rev. Jasper, Miss Davis, Mrs. Niblin and Mrs. Bliss will be on the programme. Special music will be given.

* * *

At the First Norwegian-Danish Methodist church, Rev. F. A. Scarvie, the pastor, will preach at 11 A. M., on "The Scarlet Cord." At 3 P. M. Evangelist H. O. Jacobsen of Minneapolis, Minn., will conduct services in the English language. At 7 P. M. there will be a song and praise service, and a sermon by the evangelist at 8. The evangelical campaign will conclude Wednesday evening and will begin at the Norwegian Free church, 948 Garfield avenue, Thursday evening, to continue for ten days.

* * *

Rev. E. O. Shepherd at Third United Brethren church, Sixty-seventh street and Thirty-second avenue S. E., will speak this morning on "A Great Honor," and in the evening on "A Great Salvation."

* * *

The Rev. B. Ross Evans, pastor of the Fourth United Brethren church, Tremont station, will speak in the morning on "Gone Astray," and in the evening on the "Greatest Text in the Bible."

* * *

Dr. Byron J. Clark, pastor of First United Brethren church, East Fifteenth and Morrison streets, will speak this morning on "Righteousness Above Ritual," and in the evening on "The Herdsman of Tekoa." There will be special music at both services.

At the Second United Brethren church, East Twenty-seventh and Sumner street, Rev. Ira V. Hawley will speak this morning on "Does God Get Angry?" and in the evening on "Prophecy Will Be Fulfilled." The large chorus choir will furnish special music.

* * *

At St. Mark's, Twenty-first and Marshall streets, a young people's society was organized last Sunday evening by adopting a constitution and electing the following officers: Donald Lamont, president; Charles Wright, vice-president; Hilda Wright, secretary, and Annette Crogster, treasurer. The stated meetings are held Sunday evenings at 6:30 o'clock and are social, educational and devotional.

* * *

One hundred and seventy-two young men and young women were in the vesper and Warren Bible classes of the First Presbyterian church last Sunday. These classes have awakened a keen interest in seeking new recruits, and the result is an increase in enrollment and average attendance. Young men and young women are urged to come and add a new name to the rapidly increasing enrollment. The vesper song service will begin at 4 o'clock, led by Ross W. Watt in room E, entrance 454 Alder stret. Visitors are welcome.

* * *

Dr. H. L. Bowman, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, will be the speaker at the Men's Resort meeting today at 4 P. M. Miss Takami, soloist from the Japanese Methodist church, will sing, and there will be the usual song service, with Miss Alice Johnson as musician. At 7:30 Rev. Levi Johnson will continue his Bible lecture, and Wednesday night at 8 o'clock the San Grael society will hold its monthly meeting.

* * *

The First Spiritualist church, East Seventh and Hassalo streets, will hold services at 3 and 8 P. M. The afternoon conference meeting will be followed by messages from Mr. and Mrs. Hills. An address will be given by J. Willard Hills at 8 P. M. on the subject of "Spiritualism of the Bible." Messages will be given by Mrs. Hills. Services are held also on Wednesday at 8 P. M. and devoted to messages given by both Mr. and Mrs. Hills. Friday night, February 3, different mediums will co-operate with Mr. and Mrs. Hills in giving a message circle in the church and everyone attending will be assured of a message.

* * *

"What 1921 Bequeathed to Us" will be the subject of a sermon today at 10:30 A. M. at the Church of Our Father (Unitarian), Broadway and Yamhill street, by the pastor, Wm. G. Eliot Jr. A letter just received states that Carl W. Wetherell, Pacific coast field secretary, will be in Portland February 9-10. On Wednesday, February 1, Mrs. H. C. Wortman, who recently returned from two years of foreign travel, will be the honor guest of the women's alliance. She will speak at 3 P. M. and her friends and any others who are interested will be welcome.

THE LITERARY PERISCOPE

BY JEANNETTE KENNEDY,
Assistant Circulation Department, Public Library.

LIFE in its humorous aspect as presented to two Boston girls on a tour and alert for adventure as they crossed the continent alone "to see the west," equipped with a practical car, a camping outfit and a carefree attitude toward danger, is the vivacious record of "Westward Hoboes," by Winifred H. Dixon, with photographs by Katharine Thaxter and Rollin L. Dixon. California they had definitely resolved to ignore, because everyone else always went there, and "they were afraid to encounter the native sons in mass formation."

* * *

A new volume of history which deals with a period beginning with the Franco-Prussian war and coming down to the present day is Dr. Edward Raymond Turner's "Europe Since 1870." This work, dealing with essential facts, not too detailed, is especially good on international relations and events culminating in the war and is particularly useful as a text book dealing with underlying causes of the struggle.

* * *

In "Portraits of the Nineties," by E. T. Raymond, we have again a note of wistful longing for the "good old days": "The sun shone brighter in those days; the east wind was less bitter; the steaks were juicier; the landladies were a kindlier race. There was a zest and flavor in life lacking today. Youth was emancipated from the harsher kind of parental control and had not yet found a stern step-father in the state. The world was all before one and the future veiled in a rose-colored mist."

* * *

"Seeds of Time," the new collection of poems by John Drinkwater, contains among other verses 12 sonnets which have been called "the best work he has yet given to the world."

* * *

A fine collection of material on the great American game of baseball has been given to the New York Public library by the widow of A. G. Spalding, widely known as "the father of baseball," and head of the firm of sporting goods which bear his name. This gift comprises 1403 volumes, 1672 pamphlets and 102 sets of periodicals.

* * *

Rudyard Kipling has recently received from the University of Paris the degree of doctor honoris causa, while Edmund Gosse has had a similar honor conferred upon him at the University of Strasburg in Alsace.

* * *

Recent English music is to be introduced to American audiences through the visit to the United States of Mr. Albert Coates, conductor of the London Symphony orchestra, who has been referred to in the Daily Telegraph as "our musical ambassador."

* * *

In the current number of the Nation, Hazel Hall, the Portland poet, has a little poem, "The Disputed Tread":

Where she steps a whir,
Like dust about her feet,
Follows after her
Down the dustless street.

Something struggles there—
The forces that contend
Violently as to where
Her pathway is to end

Issues like great hands grip
And wrestle for her tread;
One would serve to trip,
And one would goad ahead.

Conflicting strengths in her
Grapple to guide her feet,
Raising an unclean whir
Like dust upon the street.

"Songs and Tales From the Dark Continent," by Natalie Curtis Burlin, is a volume of South African and East African folklore and music. The work is based on songs and tales as rendered by representatives of the Ndau tribe of Portuguese, East Africa, and of the Zulu tribe of Natal, South Africa. The author and compiler had made a considerable study of American Indian and negro melodies before her death in an automobile accident in France a few months ago.

* * *

In "A Diversion With Thomas," a short sketch by A. E. Coppard, the author of "Adam and Eve and Pinch Me," Thomas is described by his father as "exceptionally intelligent, that child, really. So moving to watch his mind unfold. Far be that day when he no longer needs me." A bit later: "Father," interposed Thomas, "what is a cohort?"

"Cohort is a body of soldiers."

"I thought it was a fowl."

"A fowl, my boy! But you know what a fowl is?"

"Father, what is a purgatory?"

"A kind of half-way house to the deuce knows where."

"House! I thought it was a swimming bath."

"A swimming bath, my boy! But you know what a swimming bath is?"

* * *

"The Life of Bismarck," by C. Grant Robertson, has been proclaimed by competent critics "the best biography in English of the iron chancellor."

* * *

In their joint work on "Japan and the California Problem," two Japanese graduates of the University of Chicago, T. Iyenaga and Kenoske Sato, in a probing analysis of their countrymen describe their nation as "not a great people, but a little people who are great in little things and little in great things." The remedy these authors suggest for the congested Japanese population of California is a redistribution of the 70,000 Japanese in small groups over the other parts of the United States.

* * *

The Russian writer, Anton Chekov, is reported to have remarked: "When one has written a story I believe that one ought to strike out the beginning and the end. That is where we novelists are most inclined to lie."

Presbyterian Church Gains 85,000 Communicants.

Contributions During Past Year Exceeded $47,000,000.

DES MOINES, Ia., Jan. 28.—An increase of more than 85,000 communicants of the Presbyterian church of the United States of America during 1921 was announced here by Dr. Lewis Seymour Mudge of Philadelphia, Pa., stated clerk of the church. Dr. Mudge was in Des Moines making arrangements for the annual general assembly of the denomination to be held here beginning May 18 and continuing for ten days.

Dr. Mudge announced that the number of communicants of the church now exceeds 1,700,000. This, he announced, is a gain of more than 85,000 over last year. The church also has more than 1,400,000 Sunday school members.

Contributions during last year, Dr. Mudge said, exceeded $47,000,000, of which more than $4,200,000 was spent for foreign missions, $3,701,000 for home missions and more than $1,000,000 for education.

The Presbyterian church has 9979 ministers of the gospel.

The general assembly is the national legislative body of the church, composed of both ministers and laymen, administering affairs of the denomination through 46 synods, corresponding approximately to states, and 702 presbyteries, corresponding to congressional districts.

In an official statement concerning the church by Dr. Mudge in the recently issued Presbyterian handbook it is recorded: "The Presbyterian church stands, as it has stood during its entire history, for the unconditional sovereignty of God, for the Bible as the only infallible rule of faith and life, for simplicity of worship, representative government, a high standard of Christian living, liberty of conscience, popular education, missionary activity and true Christian catholicity."

BOOKS

By Joseph Macqueen.

The Bridge, by M. C. L. Pickthall. The Century Co., New York city.

A new American novel that has a peculiar interest, and having in it a plot that includes a psychic drama which uses to the full of its possibilities certain laws of the mind that psychologists teach.

Sand storms so terrific that houses and beached ships are swallowed up, a love that persists nearly to the gates of death, five murders, a strange hero and yet a stranger heroine, and other strong elements make up the warp and woof of the story. The scenes are laid around the great lakes, probably centering around Cleveland, O., or near to Detroit, Mich.

In the first chapter Alan Maclear, civil engineer and bridge builder, cringes and shivers because he, the engineer who drew the construction plans, had seen to it that the central borings of Bersimis bridge had not gone as deeply as they ought, so that construction expenses had been cheaper, with more profit to the firm that built the bridge. The result was that one day the bridge falls and carries with it four men, one of whom is Alan Maclear's own brother Gordon. Retribution comes with remorse and terror for what Alan has done and for many days he fancies that he hears, even in his troubled sleep, the crash of falling steel. He had loved his brother Gordon as he loved his soul.

Moira, widow of Gordon, calls on Alan. In the old days Alan had thought he loved Moira. Now Moira looks strangely at Alan, as if she would read the secrets of his mind. Her womanly intuition tells her that Alan is the guilty one that made the bridge fail, so that more dollars could make their way to the engineering firm, and suddenly the widow says to Alan, with compassion in her voice: "Poor Cain."

Aware that his secret has been discovered, Alan plans flight. The lake is before him, wide and troubled, and with quick purpose Alan dives down into the water to end his unhappy life right there. He sinks down and down. Then he seems to arise to blackness and then oblivion. At last he awakes, to find that a stranger had hauled him to a wharf, a stranger who originally had followed him for the purposes of robbery.

Alan and his rescuer see an old lake schooner loading stone, the Martine Mesier, belonging to Alan's firm, and Alan cries to her captain: "Take me out. I must go anywhere where I shan't hear the bridge. Anywhere where I can forget." They sailed on the lake for days and when they came to Tallis island Alan said: "Put me ashore here."

Nearly everywhere is sand and there are only a few houses left that the sand has not engulfed. Here Alan makes his home in a partially ruined boarding house. A storm of wind and sand begins and Alan had to fight for his life with the sinking, drifting sand. On the beach he sees a young woman, blown about with foam and gazing toward the coming night.

"Hold me," said Alan, "hold me fast." He looked to her as an anchor amid the drifting sand and "she held him fast against all his storms." She says her name is Sombra Lux, and she and her brother Salvator live with a man named Mait Ransome. Alan falls in love with Sombra and she with him, but she ever insists that she is lower in the social scale than he, and feels troubled about it. Sombra is described as being "strange and beautiful." She tells Alan she knows by intuition that he has committed some wrong and he tells her about the bridge disaster and his connection with it as construction engineer.

Ransome attacks Salvatore and, fearing for his life, Salvator kills his assailant. By this time Alan and Sombra are married. She thinks that she is accursed as a murderer's sister and she runs from her husband, refusing to live with him. Alan calls to see her and finds her asleep. When he retires Sombra says: "My husband has been here," and he seems to possess strange powers of divination.

The point argued out is: Is Alan, who is responsible for various deaths, not more guilty than Salvatore, who only caused one death? And what about personal responsibility? Latterly Alan passes a good deal of his time trying to persuade his wife to live with him and in looking for a mental bridge to bring them together. His love is pictured as the most precious possession in his life.

Miss Pickthall, the author, is a Canadian, born in Ontario, and has now returned to Canada after a long visit to England which included war service in what she calls the "dark years." She is known as the author of two books of poems distinguished by emotional force, color and insight.

Essentials of Industrial Costing, by George S. Armstrong, C. E. M.E. D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

Our author is a consulting industrial engineer, a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and an associate member of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

In this educational book, which contains numerous diagrams and tables of figures, Mr. Armstrong sticks to the general text: how to find the cost of production. The book has special interest for executives, accountants, industrial engineers and general students.

Harold Stearns, author of "America and the Young Intellectuals."

A unique feature which makes for superiority to other volumes in the same field is the fact that a complete working model of a cost system in highly successful operation is included. The book shows the place, purpose and procedure of industrial costing; it gives a summary of the methods of the very best actual practice; it offers a reliable guide for the constructive analyses which is the basis of costing.

Notable departments of accounts discussed are: Economic development and necessity of costing; the purpose and function of costing; the mechanism of costing; elements of costing and sources of costing data; the costing of material and labor; the collection of expense in costing; the costing of depreciation, interest and power; the distribution and application of expense in costing; final costing, and the connection of costing with the general books and the preparation of monthly statements therefrom.

The Making of a Man, by Joseph H. Appel. Thomas Seltzer, New York city.

A helpful, constructive book—just the message that all fathers who have at heart the welfare of their sons, ought to read and ponder over. Pages are 214.

Mr. Appel writes in easily understood, manly fashion; in a style that any boy can understand. The messages consist of letters that were written by a father—who is a business man—to his son at school, some distance away. The father answers his son's numerous "whys"—why do I have to go to school, why do I have to study so hard, why do I have to do this, why can't I do that, etc. When concluded, the boy said: "Why don't you publish the letters in book form—they will help other boys?"

The author is said to be a business man, one of the heads in one of the leading commercial houses in the country. His book offers a valuable guide to the growing generation in matters pertaining to practical life and the spiritual problems with which all normal youths have to grapple.

Some of the notable chapters are: "The Boy Goes Away to School;" "He Begins to Think," "He Finds Himself," "He Sees That eH Is a Free Individual," "He Studies Man's Origin," "He Places Himself on Time Schedule," "He Takes His Stand on the Side of God," "He Begins to Realize That Success Comes Through Work, Service and Sacrifice."

Erick and Sally, by Johanna Spyri. The Beacon Press, Boston.

Madame Spyri is an entertaining Swiss novelist who has won much success by her stories of Swiss childhood, stories which impress because of their clean, spiritual quality. Many of the tales recorded within these 173 pages reflect Swiss school life, in which the activities are carried on between teacher and pupil.

Helene H. Ball is the translator into English, and she has done her work with marked ability. The illustrations are in colors.

Lost Valley, by Katherine Fullerton Gould. Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Madge Lockerby, strong, courageous and gentle, is a character in this New England novel that shines like a star in the firmament. She is the good angel of the household to her sister, Lola, a girl of wonderful beauty, but whose mind is affected. Their home village is pictured as a rugged rocky place which the home folks invariably leave when they are old enough to seek their living elsewhere.

Madge's love story with her loved Desmond, who says he "was cave-broke ahead of my clan," is a delightful creation.

Up to now, Mrs. Gerould has won renown as an excellent writer of short stories worth reading, such as "Vain Oblations," and it is a pleasure to welcome her as the author of her first long novel. It shows great promise for the future.

Poems, by Alexander Smith Inverarie, Aberdeenshire, Scotland.

Mr. Smith is the author of a small collection of poems of merit, possessing lyric beauty and spiritual conviction and help. These poems have reached Portland friends and have been deservedly admired.

One poem that gives an excellent idea of Mr. Smith's verse is called "Psalm civ:26":

"There go the ships," the Psalmist said
When gazing o'er the sea;
And I, too, see great fleets of ships
Before and all round me.
The ocean that these ships sail on
Is called the Sea of Life;
To some 'tis smooth and pleasant, but
To others full of strife.

Yet sure enough we all must cross—
Some gaily decked and grand,
Whilst others seem but humble craft
Scarce losing sight of land.
But from the bright eternal shore
May we, from friendly lips,
At last hear that triumphant shout,
"All right—here comes the ships!"

The Chino-Japanese Treaties of May 25, 1915, by G. Zay Wood. Fleming A. Revell Co., New York city.

Valued information on a disputed point of history of our own time, one which it will be remembered constituted a burning point of the controversy between China and Japan at the recent peace conference at Versailles, France. The question is discussed in an able manner.

Adam and Caroline, by Conal O'Riordan. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York city.

A fascinating, agreeable novel of Irish life in our era. It pictures a Dublin boy, youth, and man, whose name is Adam Byron O'Toole Dudley Wyndham Innocent. As boy and man he is human, entertaining and lovable. Realism, and lots of it, is shown with remarkable power.

School of Tapestry Work of Pope Benedict.

Beautiful Reproductions of Famous Works of Art Require Months to Make.

ROME, Jan. 28.—Pope Benedict derived much pleasure from the school of tapestry which he caused to be established among the many workers who spend their lives in decorating or repairing the immense palace of the vatican.

The school is now in full working order and producing beautiful painted copies of the tapestry pictures. It is housed in some of the rooms of the old papal mint, off the vatican gardens, and, after his afternoon walk, the late pope often looked in to see how the work was progressing and to order fresh subjects.

The school recently completed a copy of Grivelli's Madonna, in the vatican picture gallery, which it has taken 14 months to produce, and the pontiff just before his death ordered a reproduction of the upper part of Raphael's marvelous "Disputa," which will measure 12 square yards and will require seven or eight years to complete.

The vatican contains the most glorious tapestries in the world, many of them almost unknown to the general public. There are the famous Raphael tapestries in the Stanze, the 15th century tapestries of the Borgia apartment, the incomparable Farnese tapestries and those given by Louis XIV of France to the pope of his day.

Negro's Plea Ingenuous.

Abe Jackson (colored) was indicted for stealing money from the station agent of a railroad. As the railroads were then under the control of the government, the trial was in a United States court.

The station agent, who was white, testified that he did not know Jackson and had never seen him before the day of the theft.

Jackson's defense was ingenuous. He did not deny that he got the money from the agent, but claimed that he won it.

The presiding judge seemed astounded at this defense, and asked: 'Do you mean to tell me that you won this money from the agent shooting craps?"

"Yes, suh."

"Why, the agent don't know you—never saw you before that day!"

"Deed, judge, you don't have to know folks tuh shoot crap wif 'em!"

JEALOUSIES AMONG CLERGYMEN HELD DETERRING CHRISTIANITY

Rev. Harold H. Griffis Declares That Evil Is One of Worst Besetting Humanity and Is to Be Encountered Everywhere, Whether in Business Life, Home or Places of Worship.

BY REV. HAROLD H. GRIFFIS,
Pastor First Christian Church.

Text: "And Saul eyed David from that day and forward."—I. Sam., xviii:9.

THERE are two classes of people whose failures in character and conduct are particularly pathetic. One class is made up of those who fail notwithstanding unusually favorable advantages and privileges. Of this group Esau is the familiar scriptural representative. The other class of failures to which I refer is composed of those who go down in spite of many admirable traits and even splendid gifts of genius and ability. And in this latter group the classic example is the case of Saul, Israel's first king.

Handsome of stature, valiant in battle, animated with zeal for the greatness of his country, Saul stopped suddenly short in his promising career, as though paralyzed by a mysterious power. Upon the horizon of public life appeared the figure of a rival. A young shepherd-poet of Bethlehem had slain Goliath of Gath. And as the youthful hero returned from the field of triumph, the charm and romance of the situation induced the maidens of the nation to greet him with paeans of victory. "Saul," they sang, "hath slain his thousands, and David his tens of thousands." It was a bit of popular sentiment that the self-centered ruler could not endure. And we read that "Saul eyed David from that day forward."

A darkly ominous spirit came over the wretched monarch. His disposition grew stupid, brutal and despotic, leading him on to duplicity, treachery and attempted murder. The king became untrue to his people, the general proved false to his army, and like some Napoleon on his prison island, the jaundiced-eyed Saul ended his days in deep disgrace.

Story Repeated for Ages.

The story has been repeated all down the ages. If one were asked to name the most common and demoralizing passion in persons and in whole populations, it would not be hate, for there are evils that should be hated; it would not be scorn, for there are men and things who deserve scorn. It would be that malignant disease of the soul which "blends the ignominious and basest elements of human nature into one penetrating flame called jealousy." No one seems to be entirely exempt from its ravages. No page of history is free from its records of deception, cruelty and crime. It affects all classes, agitates every group, demoralizes individuals, and drives great nations to policies of insanity. Under its hypnotic spell men and women seldom, if ever, correctly evaluate their powers or their positions. It respects no holy purpose, no lofty principle, no exalted station, and is as disastrous to the rich as it is to the poor. Able scholars, characters endowed with genius, people who apparently had the world at their feet, have been known to make shipwrecks of their lives upon the rock of jealousy. Every avenue of life is marked with the serpentine trail of this green-eyed monster.

It was jealousy which lighted the conflagrations that destroyed ancient Troy and originated the conflicts between Rome and Carthage. Under the delusions of jealousy popes have ex-communicated one another, while kings have officially butchered or secretly assassinated their most efficient servants. In its inception the great European war was not an outburst of patriotism to cast off a yoke or secure liberty for the slave; it was a duel between nations inflamed and blinded by racial jealousy. And the most depressing feature of it all is the terrible certainty with which this holocaust shall be repeated in the near future unless nominally Christian nations can show a higher intelligence and a larger temper of toleration and magnanimity.

Jealousy Is Active Today.

For jealousy is as active today in modern civilization as it ever was in the most primeval epochs. They allow jingoistic journalism which defiles so much of our own American society gets its color from the jaundice of the nation's soul. Should a visitor from Mars ask you why commonwealths, having every facility for trade, education, and moral improvement, should degenerate into habits of intercourse reeking with the filth of the jungle, the answer would have to be found in their contemptible political jealousies. Beneath many a fair word of diplomacy the nations today eye one another as Saul eyed David.

One of the big problems of the 20th century, as all students of history well know, is the industrial problem. And there is no question that much of the present restlessness of industrial circles is due to the festering sores of unredressed wrongs. History makes it perfectly clear that there is no other source of social upheaval that may equal a plain injustice capable of being rectified. Nevertheless it is perfectly evident, both in Europe and in America, that the thing which rankles at the core of economic maladies and hinders their cure is the plain but putrid passion of human jealousy.

The rivalries among employers themselves and the conflicts between employers and employes all have their roots not so much in an unjust society as in a jaundiced heart. People have relinquished their hold on the authoritative standards of morality and religion, which alone can measure permanent prosperity and the real values of life. They have allowed themselves to be browbeaten by material temporalities. As for being "content with such things as they have," an apostolic injunction which experience has proved a preservative against malice, envy, railing and the rest of the filthy brood mothered by jealousy, many folks nowadays would hiss the apostle out of court. Intense desires, not for a living wage alone, which is altogether right in any honest workman, but intense desires for luxuries, then extravagances, and finally for enervating excesses, beckon us all on in a crazy dance which winds up in moral disaster and spiritual destitution. Having become addicted to fast living we soon exceed the need limit. Sumptous surroundings, gay clothes, staring pictures that would give Oscar Wilde a stroke of apoplexy, automobiles costing the price of a boy's college education, owe their demand by the foolish to the spirit of jealousy which prompts their emulation by other fools. The eye that glowered in the head of Saul is not altogether foreign to present sightseers. It glowers today in the heads of silly women and shiftless men.

Professional Life Discussed.

Again, we may trace this vice of jealousy not only in political and in industrial life, but also in professional life. Be the reasons what they may, and certainly they are anything but obscure, professional people seem to be even more susceptible to the ravages of this moral jaundice than the people who buy and sell.

The jealousy existing between clergymen is today one of the chief obstacles in the path of Christian unity. The quarrels of authors, together with their calamities, afforded Disraeli subject matter for two large separate volumes, while the sensitiveness of painters, singers and musicians is one of the amazing paradoxes of human society. The betrayal of Christ by Judas is generally attributed to covetousness, but study the lineage of Judas and you will find the source of his crime in the professional jealousy of a man who felt that his aristocratic station in the society of Judea entitled him to greater confidences in the apostolic group than those accorded to the coarse fishermen of Galilee.

With the almost inexhaustible weaknesses of human nature, one would suppose that lawyers had ample scope of operations without their suspicious rivalries among themselves, while the contention among the editors of our daily newspapers is one of the standing jokes of the community. There is no man so forgetful of himself, one would say, as a doctor, and yet none so morbidly anxious about his rules of professional etiquette, while the transactions of certain undertakers reminds us of the scriptural text: "Where the carcass is, there will the vultures be gathered." We talk about the competitions of commerce, but these often fade into insignificance as compared with the competitions existing among professional men and women. It too frequently happens that among the very folks in whom we would naturally expect fineness of taste and breadth of spirit we are disappointed in finding some professional Saul looking upon his competitor with the jaundiced eye of jealousy.

But jealousy is an evil that doesn't stop with public men or public affairs; perhaps its most pronounced manifestations are those witnessed in the private circle of the home. Here at the fireside we come to see this green-eyed monster in its real nature.

For the home, well constituted, founded on the love of God, and governed by the precepts of Christ, is our one foretaste of paradise. Thither we repair when wearied of the strife, and there we find rest for body and soul. But once let jealousy enter this incipient paradise and it is as though the fires of the hearth had been lighted by the flames of hell. The face we adored becomes sullen and disfigured and the voice that once made our music is vibrant with discord.

On this theme Shakespeare has built one of his greatest dramas. "Othello" has become to English literature what Saul was to the Hebrew scriptures. But the tragedy of the household devastated by jealousy is not confined to the classics. Daily we confront the sickening scene as we scan the headlines of extras and special editions. The precincts of domestic love may be invaded by many enemies, but certainly by none more terrible than this demon which looks on an innocent David with the eyes of a selfish Saul.

Hunger, revenge, to sleep are petty foes,
But only death the jealous eyes can close.

But there is one more region of jealousy that I must not fail to mention—one that is particularly pertinent to our worship this morning. Jealousy, I am pained to admit, is not unknown even in the fellowship of Christ's church. Indeed there are few other tendencies more insidious and more inimical to Christian work and worship than is this jaundice of the soul.

More than one congregation has been crippled by some jealous-minded church member. Individuals who will not themselves do anything by way of active service nevertheless seem to take a keen delight in disparaging the efforts of those who will. Distinctions of property, education and general privileges among professed Christians often make the church a most fertile field for growing the weeds of jealousy. That which ought to be a garden of love is converted into a jungle of prejudices.

Think of the awful tax upon the long-suffering of Almighty God imposed by the jealousies of church officers and church teachers and church committees and church musicians. The fact is, a strong argument for the church's divinity may easily be built upon its age-long survival of the puerilities and idiocies of so many of its members. About the only thing apostolic with a lot of disciples is their childish imitation of the twelve apostles in their jealous quarrels as to which of them should be the most conspicuous in the kingdom of heaven.

How can people worship God when they come to church with their minds as full of evil thoughts about their neighbors as a hole in the rock is full of rattlesnakes? Oh, yes, you may try to excuse yourself with the plea that you are not really jealous, but only a little "super-sensitive." But you had better be sure that God is not colorblind, but is able to detect the real jaundice of what euphoniously you call your dignity or your self-respect.

Men and women, let us have done with all of these social and personal jealousies! If there are those who can sing better or give more or look wiser or talk faster than we can, let us thank God that we have such accomplished neighbors and in the grace of Jesus Christ endeavor ourselves to be master of at least one art—the fine art of living humbly with one's God in order to live smoothly with one's fellows.

Perhaps the whole discussion is best concluded in the thought that jealousy is one of those devils of which the Master said that they come not out except by prayer and fasting. Strenuous measures must be used here. It is a battle in which there is no substitute for a regenerated heart. On this score mere culture has its distinct limits, while education often becomes only an aid to the enemy. Some of the most jealous-minded people in the world are people finely trained and highly cultured. Nothing but divine regeneration can heal the soul of its jaundice. In the majority of instances this vice is due to morbid self-esteem. Its main incentives are the worship of one's own person and affairs and a corresponding depreciation of the interests of others.

To meet and overcome these evil tendencies, supplicate the glorious Son of God, who laid down the one rule that can best exterminate jealousy. That rule is: "Let him that would be first among you be the servant of all."

I plead today for a humane, broad-minded, generous, sympathetic fellowship. Worship God! Love Christ! Cherish your friends! Forgive your enemies! Harbor no jealousy against men or nations. For thus only you be children of your Father, who "maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good and sendeth his rain on the just and the unjust."

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