Editorial Page of The Journal

OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL slept and ate therein, invited friends thereto; had a lawn, and a stable, and the proper and usual accessories of well-to-do elderly people who want to get all the comfort they can out of the balance of the west's day has been long delayed, but as no part of the development.

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JHO. P. CARROLI

A JAPANESE LINE FOR PORTLAND.

N THE trans-Pacific commerce problem an humble element seems to be knocking at Portland's door, in the form of a Japanese steamship line to this fapanese are masters of the steamship business, and are encouraging development of the industry in a manner that assures them permanence in the carrying trade on the greatest of oceans. They show a willing ness to enter the Columbia, if given a fair transcontinental freight rate. Being without railway systems on this continent. Japanese steamships are in a measure at the mercy of the railway companies, and in all of their plans must harmonize with the transportation powers. They could scarcely hope to build up a great business on traffic originating in Portland and immediately tributary territory, although the lumber and flour exports constitute an important factor, and for the return voyage to this continent much of the freight must of essity go to eastern ports.

Japanese are willing to come here, if they can do so ms. Neither of the latter has ever given Portland fair or decent ocean line, and have striven in the past to divert traffic to one or the other of the leading northern and southern ports. Why should Mr. Harrinan or Mr. Hill object to the Japanese coming here? Japanese enter both Seattle and San Francisco with their lines, and have forced friendly recognition and a place on the schedule of the big company liners. If ranscontinental rate were given a steamship coming into Portland, and the management had a chance to develop all possible traffic, it would be of inestimable benefit to this city and community, and would, in fact, aid in upbuilding railway traffic for the transcontinental

The Osaka Shosen Kaisha, the third great Japanese company to project a line across the Pacific, is reported to be negotiating with both Seattle and San Francisco. With the Nippon Yusen Kaisha running to the former, and the Toyo Kisen Kaisha to the latter, it is natural that the Osaka line should prefer Portland. Informed men state that it would come here if an element of encouragement were offered. The company would doubtoperate eight to 12 vessels on the run within a year, and already has an efficient feed line system perating on the oriental coast. It would prove welcome to Portland, and Portland should bestir itself to learn what could be accomplished, and what are the prospects for its exploitation. Japanese shipping mas-ters believe in light-draught vessels. They do not care to run craft with greater tonnage than is comfortably accommodated in the Columbia and Willamette under conditions. They ask no deepening of the channel, no further improvements, no onerous obligaa proposition worthy of inquiry?

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS PROFESSIONS.

OPULAR FAITH in the sincerity of Theodore Roosevelt is strong. His judgment has often been questioned, but the American people believe in his honesty. This was the cause of his overwhelming victory in the last presidential election, and nowhere in the Union was the confidence of the people more strikingly shown than in Oregon,

But because the people rely upon Roosevelt's sin-erity they are jealous of anything in his official acts which smacks of insincerity or favoritism. They de-mand that all that he does shall ring true. Any suspicion of a deviation from the straight path excites a distrust that is measured only by the previous trust. It matters not whether the immediate question at issue important or otherwise, since the real thing to be determined is whether he is living up to the popular

of Oregon have believed that he has been actuated by integrity and ability, men who would at all times be above suspicion or reproach. In the light of this belief every appointment which the president has made has received more than ordinary attention from the people of this state.

One gross mistake has been made by President Roose velt in the exercise of his appointive power, and that was when he named T. Cader Powell for the office of United States marshal for the second district of Alaska Immediately after the appointment was made the president was placed in possession of evidence which showed conclusively that Powell was grossly unfit for any that he was deeply implicated in the election frauds which occurred in this city last year.

There is every reason to believe that these facts were unknown to President Roosevelt when he appointed Powell to office. But it is equally certain that the president was afterward placed in the full possession of all the circumstances. He knows now that Powell is absolutely untrustworthy, and that he would not now be at large if the law had been strictly enforced. Knowing this, the president has before him the plain duty of removing Powell from office. Powell has now held office for eight months, and if any action is to be taken it should be taken at once.

The question at issue is not whether Cader Powell shall continue to draw pay from the United States government, but whether Theodore Roosevelt is sincere in his professed intention of placing only honest men in

PORTLAND THE CENTER OF ACTIVITY.

CTOBER left the heaviest real estate transfer record known to Portland, and this without including the deals for Northern Pacific terminal grounds, which were from \$1,500,000 to \$2,000,000. Last eek final arrangements were made for three buildings which will be 12 to 14 stories high. Around these monumental facts cluster a bevy of important enterprises. which lose distinctive form through numbers. And better than all, through this maze of great things shines an aurora reflecting prosperity and progress that makes

Awake? Is Portland awake? The question already has a keen twang of irony. Portland is in line for development that will amaze the coast. Ills that once distracted react with augmented favor just now. There was a time when local patriots bewailed the situation between pampered ports of great transcontinental rail-way systems, and felt the orphaned loneliness of a neglected child. Today this situation is interpreted as life and soul of the then small town.

THE PEOPLE AND THE RAILROADS.

OVERNMENT REGULATION of railroads h got to come. The people, speaking through a man whom they put into the highest office in the world, says so, and this being the fact, his word is and shall come to be law because it crystallizes public senti-

The people don't want to own the railroads, nor or erate them. That would be a dangerous thing. But th people are going to regulate and control the railroads along the lines suggested by the president, in spite o the Forakers, the Elkinses, the Tom Platts, and the Oil Gammons of the senate so graciously represented b Grandpas Allison and Cullom!

John Sharp Williams of Mississippi is not in our hun ble judgment a very great man, but he has a tremer dously responsive approval among the American peop when he says: "Mr. Roosevelt is doing a good and brave thing in maintaining his uncompromising attitud-upon this question. Since Andrew Jackson took up the cudgel against the national bank, entrenched and forout stirring the animosity of the great railway tified in commerce, finance and in politics as it was, no president has done a better thing than Mr. Reosevelt did when he took up the cudgel in this behalf by boldly advocating in his message the remedy already proposes by the Democracy." Mr. Williams further says: going to be a desperate fight, and many plausible pretexts will be given to any national legislator who desires to desert the cause of the people and of justice in order to maintain the present power of favoritism vested in railroad managers.

There is some flavor of partisan persiflage about this but Williams being a southerner and a partisan speaks particularly for his section. He says: "The south will enefit more from the proposed legislation than any other part of our common country. We would have been manufacturing, in my opinion, two thirds of the cotton in the United States today but for the existence of unfair and preferential rates on the raw material."

This, if true, is interesting and important-and not only to the south. What is true there is, with reference to other products and traffic, true of other parts of the country, of the west, of Oregon in particular.

The railroads have their tools in congress, especially n the senate. They stand pat for tariff robbery, for railroad robbery, for national bank robbery, and they prate volubly of our superiority and righteousness!

The railroads are public, not private, concerns. That is really the thing to be settled and understood. They are going to be controlled by the people. The people will treat them right, but will refuse to be robbed as they have been, in various ways that toilsomely we are finding out and understanding.

A MAN WHO HAS DONE HIS WORK.

N POLK COUNTY across the river from Salen there lives a modest farmer who, without himself realizing it, is not only a model citizen of the state but an example and inspiration. He has a family of six boys and three girls. One of his boys is now taking a course in Heidelburg, having won a scholarship there through his work at Harvard. Another son is taking a postgraduate course at Harvard. Four boys and one girl have already gone through college and are preparing their places in the world. One boy is on the farm and the others, boys and girls, are either in academies or in the public schools making their way toward the colleges

where they will all go. This man has made his own way in the world. What he has accumulated he has won by hard knocks. There are many other men much better off in the Willamette valley and many more that had a much better start. But from the very beginning he set before himself the task of giving his children the very best educational advantages the country afforded. He could do this only by great sacrifice. But in his determination he never wavered. When the times got bad and it was difficult ments in this state has been peculiarly rigorous, but it to make ends meet instead of withdrawing his children simply sold some of the land that he had accumulated the desire to place in office only men of unquestioned and went ahead with his work. He has now pretty well accomplished the task that he has set for himself and has the profound satisfaction of knowing that no investment he ever made has proven so satisfactory.

It has probably never occurred to this man that he is a

model citizen as well as husband and father. He did what he conceived to be his duty nor did he confine himself to helping his own family for to the limit of his ability he helped others within his reach. And strangest of all he is perhaps the only one who knows the circumstances who fails to realize that he has done anything worthy of particular attention. Men such as these rarely get any notice outside the narrow circle of their own public office. This evidence proved that he was an neighborhood and then not always what they deserve. embezzler while county clerk of Multnomah county and The world has much to say about all sorts of heroes, many of them fustian, and all too little about men of this stamp who make enormous sacrifices to help their children to commanding places in the world and make of them citizens who will square to the highest religious and patriotic demands that may be made upon them.

IN THE JUDICIAL SANCTUM.

WO CASES were heard, argued, considered-and are yet undecided-in the local courts during the week. One case came up in the police court Friday. Five Japanese were before the court accused of promoting and maintaining a lottery." The learned awyer for the defense, with tiresome iteration, insisted that those people couldn't have "promoted and maintained" a lottery, although they might have aided to rob 1,000 people of Portland of \$10, \$100, or \$1,000 apiece, because they hadn't been proved or couldn't be proved to have originated the scheme. The "promoters"—the word of the law-were not before the court. They are probably in San Francisco, or Los Angeles, or Venice, or Honolulu. These nice, innocent fellows only took the dollar, or ten dollars, and passed out something worth from two thirds of a cent to seven and three fourths cents more or less. Well, probably the foxy Japs deserved all the money they got; and the people who spent it de-served to lose it—looking at the matter as a philosopher but there is the law. The police court judge is not supposed to be a philosopher or philanthropist; there were the tickets; the money was gone; the goods were no good or little good-all this was clear; so the judge will render us a righteous decision on Monday.

In a higher court three judges sat for many hours listening to vapid arguments in a will case.

A man and his wife lived here many years. They made quite a large fortune. He and she had their home here. They lived here for a third of a century. Here

giving to this city surest prospect of competing lines, Finally, as many men do, this man began to break favored ones will be forced to navi- down physically. He consulted a doctor, who told his gate the future with but one of the big systems. Com- that his life would be prolonged by going to California petition often draws from capital that which is never and giving up business affairs. The man was rich; he granted voluntarily. Maybe Portland will be the center loved this city and state, which had been good to him; of a sharp competitive struggle for commerce. Such is interested by present developments, and such is anticipated by the rush of capitalists to invest here and the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the scramble of local and outside seers to erect great the loved and trusted implicitly the good woman who was his wife. So, settling up to some extent his large business affairs here he and she went to southern California.

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The loved and trusted implicitly the good woman who was his wife. So, settling up to some extent his large business affairs here he and she went to southern California. restaurant. Naturally, they bought a residence there.

days allotted to them. But they never changed their minds. They had no children. One can well imagine how this question of disposing of their great property received their careful consideration, particularly after the man's mind was no longer diverted to business, and how both took an honest pride in the contemplation of a plan to leave to the city in which they spent all the best years of their lives and in which they had accumulated their wealth some great memorial which, accumulated their wealth some great memorial which, while it might be a monument to them, would be a source of delight to their fellow citizens and a cause of satisfaction to all the aftercoming generations. Precisely what both designed to do with the money, which was theirs to do with as they pleased, she did with it as the survivor of the pair, a generous public bequest that reflected credit and glory upon them both.

And now an attempt is being made upon a trivial technicality to set aside the noble purpose of this dead pair and to divert from its public uses money which they so nobly devised for the good of humanity. And it is for the courts to say which view of the case is to be accepted.

WAR BETWEEN RAILROAD MAGNATES.

UR SALT LAKE CORRESPONDENT presents a very vivid picture of the transcontinental rail-road activity of which the Mormon capital is so largely the center. With the Western Pacific building toward San Francisco, the San Pedro road ap-Clark and offering an outlet for competing lines to Los Angeles, the Burlington building as fast as it can its new line to Salt Lake, not to mention at least three great lines-Gould's, the Northwestern and the St. Paul -hurrying to Pacific coast terminals, we have not only tremendous activity in transcontinental railroad building, but a situation of peculiar local interest because of what is involved in the outcome for the Harriman sys tem, an important portion of which is centered It is now evident to every observer that there is upon us a great contest between two of the biggest groups of railroad managers that the country boasts. Hill, ignorantly, blindly, per Gould, Morgan and probably Senator Clark are on one it will and must be her side and Harriman and the Standard Oil crowd are on that he cannot hear." the other. In such a contest it only remains for either side to determine upon undertaking any task, however Bolivar or Kossuth, who shall apparently fail, or a great, to bring it to completion. It is manifest that all Cromwell or Lincoln, who shall suddenly and splendidly of them must hereafter have independent outlets to the succeed? Is he an autocrat or a democrat? The crisis Pacific coast. The day for joint arrangements has tem- in Russia demands one or the other. No straddler porarily passed. Under circumstances such as these will do.

railroad building long called for and as long delayed will now be undertaken with heartiness and good will. Witte!

compared with which the greatest activity heretofore known in all its history will be tame. The Pacific northwest's day has been long delayed, but as no part of the country concerned is so ripe for it the development will be correspondingly great and gratifying.

WRITE THE CONGRESSMEN.

OREGON NEEDS HELP in its fight for a river appropriation. It needs all the help it can get and from every source it can reach. Our lone senator will do everything he can and the delegation sent from here will supplement his work with enthusiasm and

intelligence. But even more help may be needed.

There have come here in the past few years many men
who, while not yet widely known here, wielded a very considerable influence in the communities from which they came. These men are intensely interested in the movement now afoot to secure a big appropriation, yet they are disinclined to thrust themselves forward. If each one of them could be induced to write a letter to a congressman of his acquaintance and lay clearly before him the conditions and the crying need that exists for these appropriations he would be doing the state a genuine service. The Journal has been asked to make this suggestion and in doing so it wishes heartily to indorse and commend it. Let everyone who can reach a congressman from any part of the country drop him a letter which will make him think and the great work ahead will be advanced very far toward a triumphant success. onsiderable influence in the communities from which e advanced very far toward a triumphant success

THE OPPORTUNITY OF WITTE.

OLITICAL FREEDOM IN RUSSIA will not come without a tremendous struggle, the begin-nings of which are on. It has long been in porof Russia:

An infant crying in the night An infant crying for the light, And with no language but a cry.

The poet was wrong, however, as poets generally are. They too often write to please the ear and nine times out of ten fail to tell the truth.

The Russian people have, or will have, some other lan guage than a cry. They are trying to express it now, ignorantly, blindly, perhaps for the moment madly; but it will and must be heard. No, "God's ear is not dulled,

Is Witte the man of the hour? Is he the Russian

JOURNEY OF LEWIS AND CLARK

On the Columbia, passing Sauvie island and Kalama,

November 5 .- Our choice of a camp been very unfortunate, for on a had been very unfortunate, for on a sand island opposite to us were immense numbers of geese, swan, ducks and other wild fowl, who, during the whole night serended us with a confusion of noises which completely prevented our sleeping. During the latter part of the night it rained, and we therefore willingly left our encampment at an early hour we present at three miles a small left our encampment at an early hour we passed at three miles a small prairie, where the river is only three quarters of a mile in width, and soor after two houses on the left haif a mile distant from each other, from one of three was came in a cance merely which three men came in a cance merely to look at us and having done so re-turned home. At eight miles we came to the lower point of an island, sepa-rated from the right side by a narrow channel, on which, a short distance channel, on which, a short distance above the end of the island, is situated a large village. It is built more com-pactly than the generality of Indian villages and the front has 14 houses. which are ranged for a quarter of a mile along the channel. As soon as we were discovered seven canoes came out to see us, and after some traffic, during which they seemed well disposed and orderly, accompanied us a short distance below.

below.

The river here again widens to the space of a mile, and a half. As we descended we soon observed, behind sharp point of rocks, a channel a quar sharp point of rocks, a channel a quarter of a mile wide, which we suppose must be the one taken by the cances yesterday on leaving Image-Cance island. A mile below the channel are some low cliffs of rocks, near which is a large island on the right side and two small islands a little further on. Here we met two cances ascending the river. At this place the shore on the right becomes bold and rocky and the bank is bordered by a range of high hills covered with a thick growth of pine; on bordered by a range of high hills covered with a thick growth of pine; on the other side by an extensive island, separated on the left side by a narrow channel. Here we stopped to dine and found the island open, with an abundant growth of grass and a number of popds well supplied with fowls; at the lower extremity are the remains of an old village. We procured a swan, several ducks and a brant and saw some deer on the island. Besides this island, the lower extremity of which is 17 miles from the channel just mentioned, we passed two or three small ones in the passed two or three small ones in the same distance. Here the hills on the

passed two or three small once in the same distance. Here the hills on the right retire from the river, leaving a high plain, between which, on the left bank, a range of high hills, running southeast and covered with pine, forms a bold and rocky shore. At the distance of six miles, however, these hills again return and close the river on both sides. We proceeded on and at four miles reached a creek on the right, about 20 yards in width, immediately below which is an old village. Three miles further, at the distance of 32 miles from our camp of the last night, we halted under a psint of highland, with thick pine trees, on the left bank of the river. Before landing we met four canoes, the largest of which had at the bow the image of a bear and that of a man on the stern. There, were 26 Indians on board, but they all proceeded upward and we were left, for the first time since we reached the waters of the time since we reached the waters of the Columbia, without any of the natives during the night. Besides the game al-ready mentioned, we killed a grouse much larger than the common size and observed along the shore a nur striped snakes.

The river is here deep and about a mile and one half in width. Here, too, the ridge of low mountains running northwest and southeast crosses the river and forms the western boundary of the plain through which we have just passed: This great plain or valley begins above the mouth of Quicksand river and is about 60 miles wide in a straight line, while on the right and left it extends to a great distance. It is a fertile and delightful country, shaded by thick groves of tall timber, watered by small ponds and running on both sides of the river. The soil is rich and capable of any species of culture, but in the present condition of the indians its chief production is the wapatoo root, which grows spontaneously and exclusively in this region. Sheltered as it is on both sides, the temperature is much milder than that of the susrounding

country, for even at this season of the year we observe very little appearance of frost. During the whole extent it is inhabited by numerous tribes of Indians, who either reside in it permanently or visit its waters in quest of fish and wapatoo roots. We gave it the name of the Columbia valley.

Sentence Sermons.

By Henry F. Cope.

Tribulations spell triumph

Gilding the whistle will not raise the

An empty head is no evidence It is only the evil we cherish that has

may be hard on the people, If you have the water of life you not have to water life's stock.

There are men who never think glory unless they go by a graveyard.

Some men think that a pugnacio

disposition provides them with all the plety they need.

It is easy to be brave when you kno

Borrowed brains have a way of balk-ing when you drive them in public.

The song of sympathy never comes until the singer has been to the school of sorrow.

The happy Christian so advertises his religion that the other man will not be

happy until he gets it.

Men who take pains to be faithful to

the fashions are not likely to be fash loned to the faithful. It's hard to steer a straight course

when you keep your conscience in you pants pocket.

Many a man thinks he is patient with pain when he is only perverse in eat-

The Ball That Set Things to Rolling. From the Boston Transcript.

From the Boston Transcript.

That little bail given by Mr. James Hyde last winter, the ball that set things in life insurance companies to rolling, seems, as we now look back at the accounts of it, as harmless as a chaffing-dish party in a suburban whist club, compared with the revelations that Lawyer Hughes, the inquisitor of his day, has brought out. Accusations of public perjury, forgery and violations of the penal code are in the air now, and these are such grave offenses against common, every-day codes of honor and honest business that all the interest one takes in the work of the investigating committee centers about them. From them one turns to that ball last winter with a sense of relief, finding it something really pleasant to contemplate by way of contrast.

"THERE IS NO UN-BELIEF"

O be the author of a poem which ever since its birth has been periodically asest literary lights of England is an experience which, while flattering, has its unhappy feature," said Mrs. Lizzle York

shepherd of souls, 'you are an unbe-liever and you will be damned.'
"I am not afraid of that,' I an-swered, for there is no unbelief. The thing is unthinkable. I believe in ev-erything that is good and beautiful and true—in God and man and nature, in love and life and joy. There is no un-

belief.'
"That night I slept fretfully. The young scalot's words haunted and worried me. In hot refutation of his arrogant summary of a belief that did not coincide with his, the verses were born. That is the only way I can explain their being." This is the poem:

There is no unbelief. : Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod,

Trusts he in God.

There is no unbelief. ever says, when clouds are in the sky, patient, heart, light breaketh by and by, Trusts the Most High.

There is no unbelief. Whoever sees 'neath winter's fields of snow
The slient parvests of the future

grow, God's power must know. There is no unbelief.

Whoever lies down on his couch a sleep,
Content to lock each sense in sleep,
Knows God will keep.

There is no unbelief. Whoever says tomorrow, the known. The future, trusts that power None dare disown.

The heart that looks on where dear eyelids close And dares to live when life has only God's comfort knows.

here is no unbelief.

For thus by day and night uncon sciously
The heart lives by the faith the lips

deny, God knoweth why.

Fighting Shows Nationality. From the Indianapolis Journal.

Dewey's Tribute to Nelson.

London Correspondence New York Sun.

Admiral Dewey has sent to the Standard the following in reply to an invitation to give an expression of feeling with reference to Admiral Nelson, the one hundredth anniversary of whose the head and buttons his hat down fight on his head and buttons his coat carefully. The canny Scot is not going to go with the trafalgar was celebrated recently:

"A Scot pulls his hat down fight on his head and buttons his coat carefully. The canny Scot is not going to go danger any of his property.

"An Irishman appeals to the crowd to hold his coat. The Celtic nature desires sympathy and tries to build it up. "A German—methodical, precise—folds his coat in a neat bundle and lays career is an example to the sallors of the world and whose tenderness of heart endears him to all mankind. A hundred years have only made his glory the greater."

A Sermon for Today

A WORKING CREED.

WORKING creed is a creed that works. The demand for a practical religion is not a modern discovery. It would be hard for most sensational denunciators of a sestimentalism in religion to use onger language than did those, old phets of Israel. Religion always has neither practice or practice of the second control of the second con

one's neighbors.

Most men think that heaven is given us as a warehouse of unrealized ideals, the truth is earth is given us as a workshop for their actualization. The vital cred is the one that, with its force of conviction and its sway of heaven born aspiration, compels one to attempt to make real now all the good we hope heaven may held.

The real services of a church are outside its walls. The inspiration and direction may be given within, but the work must be done without where the need is greatest. When a man's religion never gets beyond singing and sighing, he is stifling himself with unexpressed emotions. It is not strange that churches die when they are content to discuss definitions of the Infinite, while those who are made in his likeness are stunted, dwarfed, and snuffed out by greed and shame.

Some Christians know more about the anatomy of an angel than they do about the pathology of the poor. Yet no living being ever saw an angel, while the poor we always have with us. The noblest divinity is simple humanity. The most giorious religious service is simply doing the things for one another that we believe the all loving God would do if he were one of us.

Church work may be as far from Christ's work as the east from the west. It is easy to mistake fuss and feathers for faith. The master never worried over congregations, or choirs, or canonicals. He left those things to the people who opposed him and brought him to death. He simply did the good

unhappy feature," said Mrs. Lizzie York
Case of Detroit, Michigan.

Mrs. Case, who has achieved a reputation as a writer of short stories, essays and poems, was discussing the varied fortunes of her poem, "There Is
No Unbellet."

"This poem for 27 years has been
accredited to Bulwer Lytton, Charles
Kingsley and Mrs. Browning, not to
mention a dozen others," she said.

"One morning about 27 years ago I
was breakfasting with a very young
clergyman, whose ironciad orthodoxy
permitted of no compromise. He
questioned me as to my religious belief.
I answered that I had an inherited creed,
that I had clung to the faith of my
fathets.—I was a Quakeress, a Friend.

"Then," answered the plous young
shepherd of souls, 'you are an unbeliever and you will be damned."

"In simply spoke the truth he
knew, never calculating the consecalculating the consequences. The working creed wastes no
energy on definitions while men are
doing it walks in the Teacher's way: it
does his work.

The need of religion is not some comprophensive scheme of saving the world
by machinery; it is not some automatic
social propagandum which will wipe out
the slum, clean up crime and make this
world a highly desirable place of residence for respectable people. The
preparation of such plans may be left
to the unfortunates who lack the heart
of the energy to engage in definite work.
Neither does it need slone a might
wave of indignation against modern
pharassism and hypocrisy, nor fasting
over our own faults, nor feeding the
hungry with the tears of our sympathy.
comfort of our reading chairs.

The need of religion is not some
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comfort of our reading chairs.

The need is simple; practical religion is the easiest of all. It is to do the good that lies nearest you; neither to lecture on it, nor to weep over it, nor even to pray over it until you have done it. Deeds of love, not dreams of benefits. it. Deeds of love, not dreams of beneficence, are recorded in heaven. It is a nobler thing by far to have put a clean, smooth pillow under a sick man's head than to be the author of the most elaborate Utopia, the defender of the most intricate doctrine, or the most rigit server of exact ritual.

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Awake, My Soul.

By Bishop Thomas Ken.

[According to the "Anglican Hymnology," which is a semi-official estimate of the popularity of church hymns. Bishop Ken has two titles to his credit amongst the ten greatest songs of worship. His evening composition, "All Praise to Thee, My God, This Night," ranks first of all, and "Awake, My Soul," is given the sixth place. He wrote both these hymns while in his charge at Winchester, the scene of his early education. At his own request the good bishop was buried under the east window of the chancel at Frome Selwood, being interred—just at sunrise, while those gathered about the grave sang, "Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun."] By Bishop Thomas Ken. Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise

Awake, lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part. Who all night long unwearied sing High praises to th' sternal King.

Glory to thee, who safe hast kept, And hast refreshened me while I slept; Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of endless life partake.

Lord. I my vows to thee renew Scatter my sins as morning dew; Guard my first springs of thought and And with thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day All I design, or do, or say: That all my powers, with all my might, In thy sole glory may units.

The Supply of Platinum.

From the Wall Street Journal.

A report of the United States geological survey just made public states that the world's supply of platinum in 1804 consisted of 500 kilograms from South America and 8,000 kilograms from Russia. The disturbances in Russia brought about a 10 per cent increase in price during the year. An effort is now being made to increase the output of platinum in the United States, where it can profitably be obtained as one of the by-products of the hydraulic gold mining of the west.