Editorial Page of The Journal

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IT MUST BE SETTLED RIGHT.

N JACKSON

T IS AN UTTER MISTAKE to think that the final word has been spoken on the Front street franchise even though the council has acted so definitely as it did at its last meeting. It is not only realized that the council frittered away its opportunity and choused pathy with the Congo Reform association, which fundamentals have not yet been settled to the public sat- if this association overlooks them and casts its reforma isfaction. The more the matter is considered the more jealously the public regards Front street as a transportation thoroughfare. It is less inclined than ever before to allow it to pass out of its hands even if the franchise being asked why anything but its use should pass away from the city-why its title and control should not remain vested forever in the municipality, not to curtail but to encourage the transportation business by the most liberal concessions that can be made within these limita-

Portland wants to make it as easy and cheap as possible for these companies to get in and out of the city; it also wants to make it easy and cheap for its own manufacturers and people. It properly proposes to regard these companies as the servants and not as the masters straw shall be laid in their way, that they be given an absolutely square deal and that all of their rights be fully protected, at the same time they propose to protect and conserve the city's rights, to limit the franchise to the right of use without ownership even though it be a definitely fixed term of years.

tically along these lines and the question now at issue will not be settled until"it is settled right. Everyone realizes that it is not so settled now, and the number is rapidly growing larger who will rest content with nothing short of a just and equitable settlement. Not one but scores of minds are now industriously engaged in a serious study of this question with a determination that it will be settled right before it is settled finally and if it is necessary to have trouble with the council to bring this about then trouble it will be and in satisfying quan-

PARKER'S SPEECHES IN THE SOUTH.

X-JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER, who, some may remember, was the Democratic candidate for president in 1904, is swinging around the southand teaching them his ideas of true Democracy. As a corporation lawyer at a big salary and a political crony of August Belmont and P. H. McCarren, he knows all bout his subject, of course. In his speech at Charlotte. North Carolina, Friday, he plainly, whether intentionally or not, exposed his hand and purpose. He has evidently been sent down south by the plutocrats calling themselves Democrats to try to induce the south to take no forward step, to stand again by New York Democrats, as represented by Belmont, McCarren, Hill, Cleveland and himself. He tells that section it should take the lead. What he means is that the south should stand in again with the Wall street lamb-shearers and plutocrats.

"In 1896," he says, "you tried Nebraska, and since that day no old Democratic northern state has elected a pay?

United States senator, and in none has there been a Chauncey M. Depew graduated from Yale at 22, studfriendly governor." Yes, they tried Nebraska in 1896, and in 1900—and in 1904 they tried New York—and talented, had a good presence and a winning way, and in talented, had a good presence and a winning way, and in Parker. If comparison is to be made by far the better showing. Parker admits that in 1904 you returned again to New York for your candidate only to meet the worst defeat in our party's history." Yes, and Parker was the candidate.

But why did he say no "old" Democratic northern state? Oregon has elected a Democratic governor, and Oregon is 47 years old. Minnesota is not a very young state, and it has a Democratic governor. Massachusetts is not an infant as a state, and last year it elected a Democratic governor. Ohio considers itself of age, and it has a Democratic governor. But none of them are governors of the Belmont-McCarren stripe. Parker evidently never heard of these incidents. He was never 50 miles west of Wall street in his life before, nor 50 inches in thought. And what does he mean by "friendly governor?" "Friendly" to what and to whom? He does "When such conditions confront you"-as Democratic paralysis—"why should you persist any longer?" he asks. Well, looking at 1904, and at Parker, whom the south nominated, why indeed? Parker not only could not carry a single northern state, but he lost Missouri, and if he should run again we verily believe he would lose half the south. Why "persist longer?" Why should you not assert yourselves?" he asks They did, in 1904, and if they "asserted themselves" in the same way once more there wouldn't be any Democratic barty even in the south. He wants to drop "isms," but gives no hint of what he

means by "isms." Railroad control is one, no doubt. He wants the party to "group the great moral issues," but gives no hint of what they are. Pat McCarren is a fine representative of "moral issues," isn't he! Parker says nothing on any really live question now before the people, except the tariff, and of course the trusts expect m to dilate on that. He is as dead, so far as his speeches go, to what isereally going on in the country, to the great reforming if not revolutionizing movements of the people, as a mummy that has lain in an Egyptian sarcophagus 5,000 years.

ANOTHER RECALCITRANT WITNESS,

TATE HAVE NO EXCUSE for the trust magnates and corporation officers who fefuse to answer questions put to them in a trial, as to their affairs which the public has a right to inquire into, but with Miss Minnie Gaillard of Texas, who is in New York, in her refusal to answer District Attorney Jerome when he asked her to tell her age. She declined to answer, on the ground that her age was a purely private matter, having no bearing on the case, and therefore nobody's lard's scorn. She did not tell her age, and she did not

There are cases in which the age of a person is per tinent, and perhaps Jerome thought it so in this case; more likely Miss Gaillard was right, and that it wasn't. When it is not necessary, the question, especially in the Equitable, for instance, and stood in with various case of a spinster who is no longer in the bloom of species of high finance grafting. He is or was lately a

CONGO REFORM ASSOCIATION.

HE WEST has not shown great sympathy gen for the whole United States unofficially to be in symcludes some of the most distinguished citizens in nearly the city out of hundreds of thousands of dollars which all parts of the United States. There are needed reotherwise would have been forced upon it, but that the forms enough nearer home, right at home, it is true, yet tory eye upon Congo, it has no doubt found something

that needs reforming badly enough. The association appealed to Secretary Root to interes himself officially in the matter, but he declined, wisely as we think. The United States, he informed the association, is a signatory party to a treaty for the suppression of the slave trade and the regulation of the firearms and liquor traffic in Central Africa, but the carrying out of this policy is left to those powers having possessions or spheres of influence in Africa, and (let us be thankful) the United States is not one of those powers. Our only function in the matter is to capture slave ships if we should run across any within certain limits. The secretary also intimates that, while he would like to see better government in Congo, it is a difficult proposition, perhaps five times as difficult as our job in the Phil-

This may be a slap at the Boston anti-imperialists, but what seems to need reforming is King Leopold's ideas and methods of the government of Congo. According to the literature of the association, the Congo Free State is held by King Leopold of Belgium as his personal property. This vast territory, equal in area to all the conn-tries of western Europe combined, he treats as he would a crown estate. While slavery has ostensibly been abolished, the people are practically his slaves. He imposes whatever taxes he pleases, and as the people have nothing to pay with he makes them work for him. This is slavery. If they will, or do not work enough, he kills them, or starves them to death. The principal product is rubber, and Leopold likes rubber, and lots of it. Men are sent into the forests to gather rubber, while the Belgian soldiers amuse themselves with the rubber-hunters wives and children, who haven't firearms or liquor, as the soldiers have. If the men complained they were told to get more rubber. The good white father at Brussels needed it in his business.

There are many more particulars, some of them too horrible to print, and the literature of the association is confirmed by British investigation. Great numbers of Leopold's Congo subjects have been killed, directly or indirectly, and women and children worse than killed, and so King Leopold's work of civilization and benevo lent assimilation goes bravely on; but, as Secretary Root says, the United States has troubles of its own, and can do nothing about it officially, and probably the Congo Reform association cannot accomplish much; but let it

A right thing to do would be to take old Leopold down ern circle addressing state legislatures and other bodies, there and put a Congo nigger over him and make him rustle rubber, but we fear this is impracticable.

YOUNG MAN, ASK: WILL IT PAY?

THE MISERABLE ENDING of the career of Senator Chauncey M. Depew—for it is about ended; "the evening shedows fall"—ought to be a lesson worth studying well and pondering deeply by every talented, educated young man, fitted to enter upon a public career, and ambitious for its honors-for such they be considered and are if that service is well performed. Let such a young man consider Depew at the outset of his public career, follow him through his various activities, noticing closely their nature, and then behold him now, and beholding ask the question-did it

1862, when 27 years old, was a member of the New York legislature, where he soon became a favorite and a member of influence. Now there was the start. What a brilliant career was opened up for that young man. If he had been true to the people and to himself-and, young man, in public life one involves the other; there is no possible separation of them-what honors in these 44 years would have been bestowed upon him, what a vast amount of good he could have done for the country, how his name now in his old age would have been venerated, how he could have looked back over a career full of great honor and usefulness, and forward unafraid. Instead of being permitted by the Vanderbilts to go to the senate when old, a morally ruined man for 25 years, he could have gone there in the early prime of life and remained at will, as Hoar did; he could have been a cabinet minister, an ambassador abroad, very likely could have been president. He could have been one of the very foremost men in the nation today. He would not have had so much money, though he is not very rich, as wealth is counted now in New York, but he might have been all this, almost surely; and now look at him, young man who wants to get into public life, and ask yourself-did it pay?

Did what pay? Why, treason to the people while in public office, the sacrifice of a notedly brilliant career to become the salaried lobbyist and professional briber for a gang of as great thieves as ever infested the earth, the Vanderbilts. Well, he was paid \$100,000 a year for many years and put in the way of making many thousands a year more; he was a bon vivant and had "a good time;" he served his masters well, and they paid him but poorly; he is a senator, but look at him and ask your-soul-did

In 1864 Depew was elected secretary of state and so gerrymandered the state that even the Republicans were shamed of him and would not renominate him. Then he got employment of the Vanderbilts, sold himself to them, became nominally junior counsel but really briber of legislatures and despoiler of the people. He got through franchise and stock-watering bills-whatever the Vanderbilts wanted, was their chief agent in robbing the had come, and that which we meant to pursue on our return, in so far as these were not the same. There seemed to be so many chances that our government would never obtain a regular report, through the medium of the traders and savages of this coast that we did not think it worth while to leave any such in their hands. Our party is too few in number for us to think of leaving any of them to return to the United States by sea, particularly as we shall necessarily be divided into three or four parties, at some stages of our repeople of properties and privileges amounting now to half billion dollars. He was a cheap man, after all, for Graham Phillips in the Cosmopolitan Magazine says, "it would be a moderate statement that the geniality of Depew has cost the people of the state of New York a thousand million dollars." Cheap for the thieves; but we confess some measure of approval of and sympathy dear for the people. As capitol building commissioner he helped rob the people of millions. Some one once asked Roscoe Conkling what he thought of Depew. "Depew?" Conkling replied, "you mean the fellow Vanderbilt sends to Albany every winter to say 'gee' and 'haw to his cattle there?" As a driver of legislative cattle there?" As a driver of legislative cattle there? "As a driver of legislative cattle there?" As a driver of legislative cattle there? "As a driver of legislative cattle there?" As a driver of legislative cattle there? "As a driver of legislative cattle there?" As a driver of legislative cattle there? "And for reward," Phillips says, "the Vafiderbilts have given him scant and contemptuous crumbs. After 40 years of faithful, industrious and to his masters enormously profitable self-degradation, avaricious and saving though he is, he has not more than five millions. And they tossed him the some trader upon whom he would have to depend for a passage to the United States direct. 'Depew?" Conkling replied, "you mean the fellow Vanbusiness but her own. Jerome, defeated in the contest tle Depew was a success. "And for reward," Phillips of wits, attempted intimidation, and threatened imprissays, "the Vanderbilts have given him scant and connment, but this only brought to the surface Miss Gail- temptuous crumbs. After 40 years of faithful, indussenatorship as if it had been a charity."

But he served others than the Vanderbilts, Hyde of youth, is an impertinence. But whether so or not, there director in 73 corporations, and the income for merely no force short of the thumb-screw and rack, which attending their directors' meetings amounts to \$50,000 a year, and yet he hasn't even great wealth to show for a whole life of prostitution of good-talents. What is he in whose duties consisted in warning travithe senate? No more a servant of the people of New elers when a train approached. One annot be resorted to in this country, to compel a woman year, and yet he hasn't even great wealth to show for a to tell her age, when it has ripened into a personal and whole life of prostitution of good-talents. What is he in

OREGON SUNDAY JOURNAL York than a capitol bootblack. Phillips says: "The Other by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time the Vanderbilt-Morgan interests got, not without difficulty, Harriman's O. K. to order by running against a companion's hatpin. So inVanderbilt interests ordered Platt to send him the first time; the second time; the seco

The insurance exposure uncovered one little patch of It is a wonder and a mercy that more murders are not his soiled skirts, and nobody who read his testimony committed by it by women when very angry. It could doubts that he committed perjury, and he knows that be almost as dangerous a weapon as a thin stiletto. And nobody doubts it. He had not only received \$175,000 of one hatpin will not do for one hat; there must be three the policy holders' money for doing nothing, but was at least, sometimes, we are informed, half a dozen, so thick with others who got a great deal more. And this that it gives to even a school girl an air of bristling deold corrupter of legislators and tool of rascals and fiance. Its points projecting in all directions, like the

masters, ever a traitor to himself and to the people. And pit ow, as he lies on his bed, or dodges around privately, out of the gaze of men whose good will and adulation he so loved, looking back over these 44 years since he first held up his hand and took an oath as a legislator, and reviews his life, and all the "good times" he has had, and then looks ahead to the deepening and chill twilight, soon be succeeded by the dark night—the bubble burst, the play ended, the lights going out, the music and revelry all ceased or passed on, almost alone, almost forsaken despised, dishonored, don't you suppose, young man, that Chauncey M. Depew is asking himself the question:

THE CORSET AND THE HATPIN.

objects themselves-mention of which has recently been made in the dispatches, with some hesitation and trepidation, but they objects - cut quite a figure in the world; deed, one of them belps to make figures; and they cannot be ignored, even in an editorial column. They are the corset and the hatpin. Not that there is any resemblance or connection between the two, except that they are both worn by the most beautiful and lovely handiwork of the creator.

Word comes from those arbiters of fashion, the dressmakers, if a report is to be credited, that tight corsets are not to be en regle hereafter. The wasp waist is no will shrink within themselves; curs whom you cannot longer to be good form in style any more than in fact. trust, and I am here to warn this committee that they Women are to be allowed more room for the natural operation of their internal machinery and the natural de- in their hands."

relopment of the form divine. If this be true, it is good news, and the dressmakers for once deserve a unanimous vote of thanks, not only from millions of tortured women but from millions of admiring and sensible men. The distortion of the female form produced by the corset as worn by the present generation is bad enough considered from an artistic riewpoint, but the ills and diseases-the headaches, and cold feet and dyspensia and so on-of which it is the

However much it may be denied, most women desire n their dress not only to show off well before other woman form is its suggestion of grace, lissomeness, natbeauty of women as to figure is largely a matter of suggestion, and to an observing man the chief charm in woman form is its suggestion of grace, lissomeness, natural curvature, and softness. A woman girded out of shape can never be really beautiful.

God knew how to make a woman's form beautiful better than all the dressmakers since Eve sewed figleaves

Probably the opinion of men had nothing to do with is almost too good to be true-but men will take their hats off to the dressmakers all the same.

Now we come to the hatpin. Recently a murder was girl lost the sight of an eye and may lose that of the or outright purchase.

LEWIS AND CLARK

March 18-Drewyer was taken last

like a pleurisy. Captain Clark bled him

Several of the men are complaining of

being unwell, which is truly unfortun-ate on the eve of our intended depar-

ture. We directed Sergeant Pryor to prepare the two canoes which Drewyer bought last night for the use of his

mess. They needed to be strengthened with several knees and be calked in some seams which had been opened. The sergeant put them in partial order, but was prevented from finishing the

operation by frequent showers in the operation by frequent showers in the course of the day. We suffered them to remain all night. This morning we

gave Delashelwilt a certificate of his good deportment and furnished him with a list of our names, after which we sent him home with all his female band. We have given such lists to sev-eral of the natives and posted a copy in

our own quarters. Our object in so doing we stated in the preamble of this muster-roll, as follows: "The object of

this list is that through the medium of

some civilized person who may see the names, it may be made known to the informed world, that the party consist-

informed world, that the party consisting of the persons whose names are herounto annexed, and who were sent out by the government of the United States in May. 1804, to explore the interior of the continent of North America, did penetrate the same by way of the Missouri river and Columbia rivers, to the discharge of the latter into the Pacific ocean, where they arrived on the fourteenth of November. 1905, and from whence they departed the — day of March, 1806, on their return to the United States by the same route they had come out."

United States by the same route they had come out."

On the back of some of these lists we added a sketch of the connections of the Columbia and particularly of its main southeast branch. On the same lists we had come, and that which we meant to have the connection of the same lists we had come, and that which we meant to have the connection of the same lists who had come, and that which we meant to have the control of the same lists and the same lists are the same lists and the same lists are the same lists and the same lists are same lists and the same lists are same lists and lists are same lists are same lists and lists are same lists and lists are same lists and lists are same lists are same

At Fort Clatsop.

committed by it by women when very angry. It could be almost as dangerous a weapon as a thin stiletto. And But he is wounded, and sick, perhaps unto death. Not We have heard of men who whenever they see a woman on account of his evil career, but because a little part of coming shudder and turn into a hallway or the middle t has been exposed. He has ever been faithful to his of the street, on account of the projecting points of hat-

There is only one thing to be said in favor of the hat-pin. It is a good weapon of defense. A woman in a house, if attacked by a tramp or a burglar, needs no reon the street, if a masher addresses a young woman it would be well for her to have a hatpin-and use it. Of course it is good to fasten on hats with too, but we cannot allow that fact any consideration as against the deadiness and fearsome suggestiveness of the thing.

"JUDGE" HAMILTON HAS A SAY.

HE INSURANCE THIEVES are falling out to such an extent that there is a brighter prospect than ever that the honest policy holders will get their dues hereafter, even if they never recover any of the stolen millions. "Judge" Hamilton burst in upon the egislative committee at Albany and said a few things. He was not in a good humor. In no choice language he accused the insurance directors and particularly the auditing committees, of making a scapegoat of him dur-ing his absence, and of trying to shift the blame to his houlders. They knew just how much money he got Light and what it was for. He did nothing except what he was hired to do and they knew what it was and how much money he received. He might be a "yellow dog" but "a yellow dog has courage and fidelity, but these men are curs, having neither of these virtues; curs who will shrink within themselves; curs whom you cannot

Well, we guess the "judge" told the truth. He was boss lobbyist, a corrupter of legislatures, a fixer of laws to suit the "curs." It is a shameful business, though perhaps he doesn't realize it; but he has a right to consider himself superior to these men who stole the money and then tried to put the responsibility on him. He admitted that he was a "yellow dog;" that is the best he could say for himself in this business; but the others were "curs."

Some of them are denying or explaining, among them Ex-Justice of the New York Court of Appeals William B. Hornblower, whom Cleveland tried to put on the bench of the United States supreme court, but the whole unsavory outfit seemed to be tarred with the same stick, worth having do not admire the hour-glass figure. The and they will have to get out of their positions and go to robbing people in some other way. They have swindled the insurance policy holders long enough.

State Printer Whitney says the job is not such a big fat thing as most people seem to think. We do not gather, however, that it is a poorhouse proposition and in this view of the case are somewhat sustained by the take a second whirl at it. Furthermore the number of the decision of the dressmakers, if the report be true-it talented men who are willing to sacrifice themselves in this office leads to the impression that while it may not be quite so soft a thing as in the days of Frank Baker it is quite well worth the while of anybody who is satommitted by the use of one-not the first case of the isfied with fair emoluments. The man who aspires to cind, we believe. In a recent automobile accident a this office should pledge himself to abide by the action woman met her death through her hatpin—the hatpin of the next legislature in going into a thorough investi-went through her brain. Last week a Chicago school gation to place it on a businesslike basis either of salary

was struck, resulting in a bad accident. The company was sued for damages and BE DIGNIFIED AND the old darky was the principal witness RESERVED or his employers. Among the questions

ask me if it was lit or not. De oil do give out some time befo' de accident!"

Sentence Sermons.

By Henry F. Cope.

He who fears to leave the traditio

Struggle is the school of strength.

The wealth of true love will cure

A hard head is apt to be dull withouthe bright eyes of love.

It takes more than the Sunday dress

The keys of life are not given to thos

Reverence reveals the heart of ever

There's a lot of people so perfectly good they cannot give the rest of us a chance even to be pretty good.

The life that is written in blue in

When you have honey from the rock

When a man is drifting with the stream he is likely to think that the stream has ceased to flow.

There are too many figuring on an-awering present at the heavenly roll call who are always absent from the earthly

One of the great deficiencies of mod-ern worship is that it presents only one opportunity to walk up the aisle with the new dry goods.

The man who wants to make a million in order to build a hospital often satis-fies himself with donating his old clothes when he has made his pile.

Some people think that first-class plety is simply a feeling of pity for the third-class passengers on the slory

loes not turn to a permanent color.

ource of any permanent reform

love of wealth.

By Beatrice Fairfax.

he had swung his lantern across the road when he perceived the train ap-proaching. The negro replied: "I shorely did, sah!" The trial resulted in a verdict for the mportant it is that you should hold The trial resulted in a verdict for the company, and Mr. Williams, as sounsel, took early occasion to compliment the aged negro on his excellent testimony, to which the latter replied:
"Thankee, Marse John, but I was sorely skeered when dat lawyer man begin to ask me about de lantern. I was afeared for a minute dat he was goin' to sak me if it was lit or not. De oil done yourselves a little in reserve in regard

Hold back; make them understand that they must make some effort if they want to know you.

Don't rush into friendships with men

Your men friends should be properly introduced to you and vouched for by some reliable person.

The habit of striking up acquaintances without introduction is a very bad

A girl knows nothing whatever about the man she thus becomes acquainted with in this manner

He may be all right, but she runs the risk of his being all wrong. And no matter what he is he will no have much respect for the girl who holds herself so cheaply that she allows a strange man to address her without Personal righteousness will be th

You know, dear girls, that a girl can be dignified and modest without being in the least stiff or prim—just remember this in your friendships with men.

Be merry and jolly; have a good time, but don't let them feel that they can treat you with aught save respect.

Don't talk too freely; learn to know the man before you let him know you.

Don't tell him all your secrets and your family matters the first time you meet him.

A man thinks far more of the girl whom he has to exert himself to please than he does of the one who is too easy

of conquest.

The girl who is bold and undignified may get a certain amount of attention, but it is valueless. Men quickly tire of her and seek the girls who are modes: and well behaved, as well as pleasant

A man may flirt with a girl for whom he has no respect, but he does not marry

Choose your men friends carefully, girls; select decent, manly men, whose friendship will be of benefit to you.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Herbert." sighs the fair young thing, while an expression of ineffable wistfulness glimmers into the axure depths of her lambent eyes. "Herbert. I have thought long and earnestly over it, and I have decided that I cannot—must not "And why? In heaven's name, girl

bert. I realize that at the present you have to work 10 hours a day six days in the week to earn \$20—and I know that I can't live on less than \$69 a week, and I don't see how you are going to work 30 hours a day and be around home at all, so I just simply decided that it is a hopeless aspiration and a shattered dream."

Many a fellow has discovered the dif-ference between loving a girl extrava-gantly and loving an extravagant girl.

A Sermon for Today

DEBTORS AND PAUPERS.

OW much of the good in the world can we claim as our own creation? How small that we have given as compared with that we have gained! How little the knowledge we have conferred compared with that we have inherited! We may boast of our independence, but it is a impossible for a man to live to himself as it is to escape having ancestors. Life is all a matter of receiving good we have not earned, the incurring of an obligation to make tomorrow pay the dibts of today, to hand on to the future both principal and interest of that we have from the past. We are all debtors, that we cannot escape; the

shall we be but parasites, devouring but never creating?

The man who talks about the world owing him a living sees things upside down. The truth is he owes the world his living; he can only repay the lean with his life. Nor by our own wisdom or strength are we born into civilization instead of savagery, not by our own moral attainments do we inherit mercy, fraternity, the broad, growing spirit of humanity.

Light is ours because others fought with darkness. Truth is ours because there were souls that chose their Calvarys rather than compromise when they saw her clear light. All the benefits we enjoy have been bought with a great price. We cannot enter upon them without incurring obligation, becoming the debtors of those who paid

purse as his perquisite, the honest man despises the whole brood. It is not envy of their indolence or their opu-lence with him; it is honest hatred of the habit of getting something for

the habit of getting something for nothing.

But these boodlers and grafters are not the only social parasites. We are all in danger of doing the things we so much despise, of making our lives one great game of grab. True, we work for our living; we give a full dark of the control of the co work for our living, we give a full day's toll for the wage. But, after all, why de we work? Is it not simply for the wage? Are we willing to give more than an exact return, willing to at-tempt to repay the universe for our loans on life?

hat he should give his life to the world. No man can follow him and do any other. By living under the supreme motive of serving the world, of helping men, of gladly dying when death could better serve truth and right than living, the master has taught us how to live. Only because men long ago recognized the principle of that great life, only because they said, as he said, "I am come that they might have life more abundantly," are we what we are. He is not an honest man who will allow these others of yesterday to lay down their lives for his today and make no gift of himself to the lives of tomorrow. Who lives for himself without thought of his brothers near at hand, far away, or yet to be, has no right in the ranks of humanity. He is put to shame by Greeks, who wrought not

to shame by Greeks, who wrought not for wages, but for love of beauty and who gave their rough lives for a world's progress. He is put to shame by nature, whose economy knows no thing that lives or blooms for itself alone. His shame shall be made perfect when he hears, "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these ye did it not to one of the least of these ye did it not

HYMNS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

The Victorious Army.

By William Welsham How.
[Many look on this as the finest piece of work by Bishop How. It consisted originally of 11 stanzas, the eight given here being those most commonly used in worship. It was written about 1884.] For all the saints who from their labors

Who thee by faith before the world Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might; Thou, Lord, their captain in the well Thou, in the darkness drear, their one

true light. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and

Fight as the saints who nobly fought of And win with them the victor's crown

O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in three, for all are thine,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

And when the strife is flerce, the warfare long. Steals on the ear the distant triumph And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

The golden evening brightens in the Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes thy rest; Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious The saints triumphant rise in bright

array; The King of Glory passes on his way. Hallelujah, Hallelujah! From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's

farthest coast.
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host.
Binging to Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah!"

The people are loning much of life where the prophets are afraid of loning life.

But He Swung His Lantern.

thman man when you see him put a penny i trav-the offering while he sings. Take m