EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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This is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.—John.

POWER OF THE PRESS.

A MORAL obligation of the deepest import rests upon the newspapers of Oregon. They are mirrors and moulders of current opinion and current opinion means more than ever before in Oregon. They have wider opportunity and greater power for good and at the same time have it within their reach to be more successful in accomplishing evil. It is peculiarly a time when it is a fortunate community that is served by an honest newspaper. It is a moment when that district or that state is unfortunate whose newspaper or newspapers are unscrupulous or subservient to interests, political or otherwise.

New privileges granted the people for large participation in affairs of state are a reason why an honest press is an essential. New rights are conferred, and largely upon the newspapers depends the question of how sucessfully these rights will be employed. It lays a new and lofty responsibility upon the newspaper man, state and metropolitan. His position in society makes it his duty to seek for an honest, unbiased view of the import of policies or measures pending and to discuss them fairly and conscientiously before the people. From this source, more than from any other, will the inspiration of the people in the use of their new powers be derived. From this influence and very largely by the test of whether it is wise or foolish will depend the conduct of the masses in the exercise of these powers. Men reason and arrive at conclusions largely by suggestion and every newspaper worthy of the name has a clientele of readers to follow its lead. If this source of public inspiration be poisoned by dishonest purpose or by unworthy motives it is indeed a matter greatly to be deplored.

The best observers insist that the the greatest menace to the republic are the foes within. Civilization and education, they declare, will be impotent to save if morality be lacking in the citizenship. Mr. Roosevelt recognizes this and these latter days in his administration have been directed against dishonesty and corruption in high places. Greece and Rome decayed, and before them Egypt and Babylon, though all had reached the highest forms of education and civilization known to their times, and as Mr. Roosevelt declares, it was the venality and immorality of their citizens that wrought their ruin. By the history of the dead and decaying nations, of what importance is it then that the trusted men of the press in Oregon should meet their responsibilities honorably, conscientiously and patriotically. To none is given a power so great and upon none depends so much of the public weal. From the least to the greatest, it is a time for honest purpose and an Oregonian's duty.

AS IT SHOULD BE.

THE JOURNAL points with a measure of satisfaction to the changed attitude of the Oregon delegation with reference to the federal district attorneyship. If the news from Washington be correct, Mr. Bourne, Mr. Fulton, Mr. Hawley and Mr. Ellis have determined that the man next to be recommended by them shall be "clean and competent." We assume that the report is true and that the delegation is sincere in its declaration. The old method of making the selection as a reward for a political job done or to be done is to be abandoned and the personal and official worth of the appointee is to be the test. The office is not to be hawked out to a time-serving politician but is to be given to a man of calibre and character. The position is to be contemplated not as a political asset of this or that member of the delegation but as a public trust, set up for the defense of the people and the state. In the selection a majority of the delegation is to control and the minority, as it ought to do, is to cheerfully submit.

Such is said to be the program and if it be strictly adhered to there will be results of consequence to the state. It will speedily end the unseemly squabble that has been on and subordinate a matter that, in comparison, is trivial among the duties of those who are sent to Washington as statesmen to grapple with and solve problems of consequence to a great people. It is exactly the course The Journal has urged upon the delegation and with respect to which it has spoken in plain terms.

It is the time now to put behind us, in Oregon, those methods in politics that have been so fruitful of abuse and of odium in the past. Accusing fingers are pointed at us, for well known and bitter reasons, from McNeil's Island. The records of the federal courts in Oregon display a stern motto, on which is written the word "beware." The records of Oregon in the house of representatives at Washington would, could they speak, take up the melancholy refrain, "beware." The senate of the United States, in the story of one of its generous hearted but fallen members, points to a grave in the far west and involuntarily murmurs "beware." The people of all Oregon, mindful still of these mournful things and deploring the vicious system that made them possible, will thank all members of the Oregon delegation if the news of their new purpose in federal appointments be true.

RAILROAD TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC railroad telegraph operators declined to accept a reduction in wages and an increase in working hours. The wonder is that this railroad, that according to its own reports has recently made and is making great profits and declaring huge dividends, should ask these responsible employes, who must be persons of skill, intelligence and dependability, to work for less than their present very moderate wages and to work more than nine hours a day.

Other railroads are moving to the same purpose. They say the times are so hard that they cannot afford to pay their telegraph operators the present wages and get only nine hours' work a day. We do not believe it. The proposition seems preposterous. Times are not hard. With right management the railroads are making a great deal of money. This is a false pretense, an excuse.

There is some ulterior purpose in this movement just now. Of course the money that would be saved if the railroads could carry their point would be a large sum in the aggregate, but there is probably some object besides this. What it is can be pretty easily imagined. They are trying to make the country believe that business is ruined and that Roosevelt is its destroyer. It won't work. The game is played out. The railroad officers can't fool the country any more a little bit.

WATCH AND SEE.

THE next Republican campaign book will be unusually interesting, not so much for what it will contain as for what it will omit. What it will say of the glorious past of the grand old party need not be noticed; it can be taken for granted; we all know what it will be. There will be some truth in it. But, looking at the present and immediate future, much of it may not be very important truth.

The campaign book will try to make a showing of economy. This is always considered a strong feature of such a document issued in behalf of the party in power. But here is where it will omit matters a hundred times more important and interesting than the presentment of figures made. How did congress economize? By refusing to improve rivers and harbors and inland waterways, through railroad influence. Did it cut off tens of thousands of rich pensioners? Did it cut off the railroad graft or the army graft, or the navy graft, or the official graft, anywhere? Not a dollar.

It may parade a few good laws, but we think very few of any importance. Can it tell of the enactment of an employers' liability law, or a parcels post law, or a postal savings banks law, or an inheritance tax law, or an income tax law, or a campaign contribution law, or a law to give larger powers to the interstate commerce commission to regulate railroads or any reciprocity treaties, or a Philippine tariff reduction law, or any tariff reductions where the duties are now admittedly too high?

We will wait and see, but it is tolerably safe to predict that none of these laws, all except the last repeatedly urged by President Roosevelt, officially the head of the majority party, will be passed. If not, the Democrats can get up a very good campaign book showing what the majority in congress has not done that it should have done.

SUBSIDY.

THE week has seen a burst of oratory in the senate, clamoring for ship subsidy. Perhaps there must be all kinds of people in the world and among them subsidy beggars. They and the inroads they and their stripe make in plundering society are the bane of the race. Governments were originally instituted for the protection of all those who are members of society. They were never designed and properly conducted they do not now contemplate that it is their function to collect money from poor people and put it in the hands of the rich to make their business pay. Poor people do not own ships, but if they did it is extremely doubtful if anybody would ever arise on the floor of congress to deliver an impassioned appeal, begging that the rich be taxed to grant poor shipowners a subsidy. The road to the United States treasury is by a route that poor people seem never able to travel. It is the men who captain the railroads, the barons of iron and steel, the overlords of finance and the masters of syndicated wealth that know the way to the treasury vaults. They talk about the "flag," but all the "flag" they know is one covered with dollar marks. They prate of patriotism, but the only time they are patriotic is when they appeal for a government bonus for their business. Of more than $38,000,000 deposited by Secretary Cortelyou in October four great banks in New York got it all, nearly $10,000,000 going to the National City bank, owned by Standard Oil. Interest ran up to enormous rates and the Standard's bank loaned these government millions for enormous profit, but paid not a penny to Uncle Sam. That was a species of subsidy to make the flag wave and "patriotism" leap. Four million little children toil daily in the mills and mines of the country, but no Gallagher rises in the senate and moves a subsidy for them.

However, every epoch of error has its end. Socrates expounded theories that differed from those of the priestcraft and was forced to drink his cup of hemlock. Galileo insisted that the earth is round and after bitter persecutions was compelled to die a prisoner in his own house. Copernicus discovered the heliocentric system, but through fear of superstition and its inevitable fagot kept the secret tightly locked in his own breast. His illustrious pupil, Bruno, learned the secret from his master and elucidated it with such ability that he was hunted all over Europe, and at last burned at the stake. But a later world has acknowledged the truths these martyrs to science taught and condemned the fallacies that opposed them. So, too, the Gallaghers and their fallacies, plutocracy and its superstitions, are having their day but directly they will pass on to their unmourned ultimate.

A SAMPLE "ARGUMENT."

REPLYING to a correspondent whom it ridicules as crazy or a fool, because he gives some reasons which he thinks good why the proposed tax amendment should be passed, and calling it buncombe and bosh, the Oregonian declares that if the farmer now pays 50 per cent of the taxes in Oregon he would pay 100 per cent if this amendment should carry. It actually assumes and argues that under the proposed law the farmers, just the farmers, would have to pay every dollar of taxes paid in Oregon. Think of a paper that makes such a statement criticising anybody for making wild statements or unreasonable arguments.

According to this fountainhead of wisdom and logic, not a cent of taxes, if the amendment should be adopted, would be paid on any city real estate, on any corporate property, on any timber lands, on anything whatever but farms. The farmers are told that they would have to pay 100 per cent of the taxes. Then of course nobody but farmers could pay any at all.

We are not here discussing the merits of the amendment at all, only calling attention to the style of "argument" used in the quarter mentioned. And this is characteristic of that newspaper, whether discussing religion, the money standard, party or any public question.

GOOD TO BE A FARMER.

THE Woodburn Independent says: "There is a certain dignity in farming that is not found in an ordinary clerkship and precarious position in a large city. Better be tilling the soil and being one's own manager and independent than a drudge at a desk or behind a counter and probably the small salary mortgaged. The latter generally means a short life and a supposedly merry one until ennui sets in. The young man on his own farm is a more valuable and valued citizen of the commonwealth."

These observations and suggestions, or some like them, are often made, and it is well often to repeat them. They are especially true in these days when farming is not so hard and narrow a life as it used to be; now, when there are a multitude of helpful implements and machines, when the conveniences and comforts of life have been multiplied for the farmer, when country schools are better, roads are better, newspapers and books are more numerous and cheaper, prices are on the whole better—that is, farm products will buy more—and when through diffused intelligence and an awakened agricultural spirit the farmer can take more interest and find more pleasure in his work, aside from its greater profits.

Yes, "a certain dignity in farming" is a good phrase. No man is so really independent. None, pure water and cleanly habitations being assumed, is so healthful. None is, or may be, so spiritual. This may seem absurd to some, but we think it true. The farmer is constantly in the very midst of God's creative revelation—in soil and crops and brooks and trees and animals. The very silences of the late evening and early morning are eloquent, as preacher never was, of God and his handiwork.

All cannot be farmers. The average city man would probably make a failure as a farmer. A farmer's life is not one of ease or gayety. It involves that great blessing, as Carlyle and other philosophers viewed it, work. But it is never a long drudgery at the same sort of work. There is constant change, relaxation, recreation. Successful modern farming also requires a man to be a thinker. He needs intelligence. He needs a good brain as well as strong arms. He must read and study, and act constantly with discernment as well as diligence, to succeed. But since work is the common lot, what work on earth is equal to his?

No, it would not do for even a large fraction of clerks and other city men to go to farming. They would first have to get their farm. But where the choice is open to a young man of little means—and a very few acres may constitute a good farm—and unless country life is thoroughly distasteful to him, that is the best, highest and in the long run most delightful and dignified of occupations.

To the city man, reared on a farm, though he may have hated it then, the rural nostalgia returns—the smell of newly-turned soil and newly-mown hay, of apple and lilac blossoms; the homely melody of barnyard and pasture, of birds in a hundred whispering boughs; the fragrant tonic of the cool morning air, the delightsome restfulness of the "dewy eve," the appetite that made every homely meal a feast, the tiredness that made utterly unconscious sleep consciously sweet, the breath that gave children the joy of young animals in mere life.

THE RAILROADS AND THE LAW.

IS A railroad company bigger than the government? Is a corporation higher than the court and outside the jurisdiction of the law? Shall a hungry man who attempts to steal a loaf of bread for his famishing family be sent to jail and a railroad corporation that attempts to steal 2,000,000 acres of public domain be not only not punished but be permitted to retain its loot?

Law has been the mere chaff that the wind blows in the case of the Oregon & California land grants. The courts have been as mere toys that children play with. A contract, publicly signed and delivered, to sell lands at a stipulated price, in stipulated quantities and to stipulated settlers, has been laughed at as a boy laughs at his joke on the family dog. The law has been held as something for plain people to obey but for the corporations to disobey, and all the procedure has been on that basis. The regulations prescribed by that great law-giving body, the congress of the nation, have been trampled upon as the brigand spurns with his heel the worm of the dust. The government of the United States, which is the 85,000,000 people in the United States, has been held, and is held, as not big enough to take back from Mr. Harriman 2,000,000 acres of public land that he asserts is not the government's but his own estate, to have and to hold, though not one scratch of a pen gives him the right to it and not one penny did he or anybody ever pay for it. This, in effect, he publicly avows, after a period of 38 years of violations by him and his predecessors of every term of the grant act, each of which violations with a private citizen would have been just and ample grounds for forfeiture and for which forfeiture would have been exacted.

The crime that this succession of outlaw corporations has committed against the people of Oregon and against the government of the United States, is impossible of exaggeration. The despicable facts about it cannot be painted over large. The mystery is, what have oath-bound federal officials, charged with and paid for enforcement of laws, been about these 30 odd years, that these subversions of law were not detected and arrested? Where were our senators and congressmen making the laws, and where our federal district attorneys and United States marshals enforcing the laws? Worst of all, in what other ways and under what other guises are great corporations in the land swallowing up, undetected and unchecked, those things which are the people's?

THE WARNING TO JAPAN.

THERE seems to be no doubt that Japan has not fully and fairly kept its agreement and promise with respect to maintaining the open door in the far east, nor the provisions of the Portsmouth treaty regarding Manchuria. The United States has of course a large interest in the establishment and maintenance of the open door in the orient. It is a world-wide matter and European nations joined with our government in making this demand, or request, or suggestion. Moreover, the European powers joined with the United States, speaking through the late Secretary of State John Hay, in demanding the physical integrity of China, of which Manchuria is a large and important part. But Japan scarcely conceals its design to overrun and finally for all practical purposes annex and rule Manchuria. For this movement there is room for a good deal of sympathy. Japan needs overflow ground near at home. It has taken Korea and means in a somewhat less direct way to take Manchuria. This, if it can keep its head above water financially, would make Japan the complete master and dictator of the orient. It could "freeze out" not only western Europe and the United States but Russia, and make China a mere big vassal. The rest of the world will not stand for this, for the strongest of reasons, one that appeals to their pockets, for Japan would shut the "door," or open it only on its own terms. It would become to a large and an intolerable extent the arbiter of a great portion of the world's commerce.

Besides, the world's rulers and diplomats, at Mr. Hay's fine and far-sighted suggestion, made practically a pledge to China to preserve its territory intact. China has a right to rely upon that promise. Hence the powers must warn Japan that she must not encroach too far upon Manchuria. Japan will have to heed the warning. Let her send her overflow population to Korea, and to Manchuria also, but only so far as China is willing. And Japan must furthermore join with China and other powers having possessions in the orient in maintaining the open door. There will be no war over this matter unless Japan is prepared to fight all the rest of the world. And for years to come Japan cannot raise money to fight any large nation.

SHOULD BE SETTLED.

THE CONTEST between the Mt. Hood railroad and the city authorities would seem to be one to be settled by engineers. The city cannot afford to allow its water plant to be seriously or injuriously interfered with or jeopardized. If the construction of the railroad will have this result, then the city must fight its location "to the last ditch."

But while the waterworks are the more important of the two, the railroad is also important to the city and should be given all reasonable encouragement. It seems to be not a mere promoters' speculative scheme, but is designed to become rapidly a real railroad, such as Portland should be very glad to see built, whoever may finally own it.

Engineers ought to be able to decide the case. If the railroad will injure the airvalve the railroad people ought to move or elevate their track, rather than fight for a long time in the courts. If it does not in anywise injure the waterworks property, the city should cease its opposition.

The Pendleton Tribune says it doesn't look like Oregon was a doubtful state "when the latest expression of the people at the polls gave to the Republicans a larger per cent of the official positions than can be found in any other state in the Union." That being so, why this lugubrious wailing on the part of so many Republican newspapers and politicians to the effect that the Republican party has been destroyed and can't elect a senator or other principal officers? All the Republicans can still vote just as they please, can't they?

It looks more and more like Taft, though his big touters are likely to exaggerate some. But he manifestly has such a lead that before the convention meets many delegates who want to get on the big and winning side will gravitate to him. It is practically a case of Roosevelt against the leaders of the Republican party, and Roosevelt in this case is likely to win. But whether Taft, if nominated and elected, will turn out to be a Rooseveltian president is another question.

Under Mr. Harriman's direction the O. R. & N. paid a dividend yesterday of $8,250,000, being over 40 per cent of its capital stock. This is an exceedingly big, juicy melon, mostly grown in Oregon for the delectation of Mr. Harriman and his Wall street friends, who will get practically all of it. Yet the people who pay all this money—the patrons of the road—should have nothing whatever to say about its disposition; of course not.

The rose fiesta managers say they do not intend to subject the school children to a long march or a parade that will tire them out, and if this plan is followed the children should be made as prominent a feature of the affair as possible. A rose fiesta without a liberal display of children would be without one of the most attractive features of such an occasion.

At this writing Thomas A. Edison, one of the world's most wonderful and most useful men, is improving and hope is entertained of his recovery. Mr. Edison is almost a young man yet, only 61, some 25 years younger than the late Lord Kelvin at his death, and tens of millions of people whom Edison has benefited wish him many years of life yet.

The Corvallis Republican says: "There is certainly one bad feature about this Statement No. 1. No Republican should be asked to vote for a Democrat for United States senator and no Democrat should be asked to vote for a Republican for such office, and should the popular vote be opposed to the majority vote of the legislature this would need to be done." Why shouldn't a Republican member of the legislature be "asked" to vote for a Democrat, or vice versa, if the asking is done by a majority of the people? There are 90 members of the legislature and over 90,000 voters, more than 1,000 voters to each member. Pray, why should not the 1,000 ask the one, elected as their representative?

Five years ago Mr. Scott declared that he had not been a candidate for United States senator, had never sought nor desired the office and had never asked any member of the legislature to vote for him. But that, too, was purely in a Pickwickian sense. See the Brownell telegram.

Now it is reported that the president wants Senator Fulton to recommend some new man for United States district attorney. After appointing one in Fulton's absence and turning down two or three that he has recommended—didn't that jar him?

While observing so much that is bad or doesn't suit us in the world, let us notice more the great amount of good also. True, most of it will be found in humble, lowly places, not much noticed by news seekers, but The Journal welcomes such news.

The Journal is much pleased when it can say anything favorable of the Portland city council, hence hastens to approve its action in declining to employ eight new detectives. The city can put its money to better use.

Perhaps the Oregonian was speaking in a Pickwickian sense when it said that Lincoln Steffens' story of the deal between Mr. Scott and Jonathan Bourne was a tissue of falsehood.

Hymns to Know

My Guide.

By Horatius Bonar.

(Dr. Horatius Bonar, whose ministry at Kelso and at Edinburgh, Scotland, extended over the greater part of the last century, is today best remembered for his many fine hymns. The one below was published first in 1857 in his book entitled "Hymns of Faith and Hope.")

Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is thine; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray,
Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom and my all.

Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens' Birthday.

Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, was born in Dover, Maine, March 1, 1844, and has always made her home in the Pine Tree state. She spent her early womanhood as a teacher, and married at the age of 21. Mrs. Stevens became interested in temperance work when the late Miss Frances Willard paid her first visit to Maine in 1874, and from that time to this Mrs. Stevens has been constantly to the front in W. C. T. U. work. She was chosen state president of the Maine W. C. T. U. in 1876. For 13 years she was assistant recording secretary and one year recording secretary of the national organization. In 1894 she was elected vice-president-at-large. Upon the death of Miss Willard Mrs. Stevens was chosen her successor as president of the National W. C. T. U. and has filled the position ever since. Mrs. Stevens is an able speaker and has been heard in behalf of the temperance movement in every part of the United States and in Canada, England, Switzerland and other countries. In addition to her temperance work she has been active in numerous charities and philanthropies.

This Date in History.

1711—First issue of the Spectator appeared in London.
1809—Frederic Francois Chopin, composer, born. Died October 17, 1849.
1834—The "92 resolutions" passed at Quebec.
1844—Two steamships collided on the Mississippi and 80 lives were lost.
1845—President signed the bill for the annexation of Texas.
1867—Nebraska admitted to the Union.
1870—President Lopez of Paraguay killed in battle.
1884—Chili and Peru concluded peace.
1900—Lord Roberts and the British forces entered Kimberley.

Pinched.

By Wex Jones.

It's pretty tough on a burglar man
that's followed the trade for years
To find at last a detective pup has laid
him by the ears.
When first I noticed that dachshund
whelp he looked like a canine
Rube—
And him from the Central Office just
playing me for a boob!
He wiggled along behind me—you know
how a dachshund squirms,
He walks about as graceful as one of
those fuzzy worms—
I noticed he always kept near me; it
almost gives me a fit
Remembering now how it pleased me
to think I was making a hit.
No men and few dogs ever bothered
to make me much of a chum,
And I never guessed that this dachshund was stringing me like a
rum.
I saw that His Longness waited as
I slipped through the jimmied
door,
And when I came out with a bundle
I saw he was waiting some
more.
I was walking over to pat him, when
he suddenly pulled a gun
And murmured, "Caught with the
goods on; better come quiet, my
son."
I'll never forget that moment when
I saw that the jig was up
And was marched away to the station
by that olly-detective pup.
I tell you it's tough on a fellow that's
been a star at his trade
To be pinched by a cop with a figure
resembling a street parade.

A Sermon for Today

The Place of the Church.

By Henry F. Cope.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings."—Isaiah lii:7.

THE church stands in the community as the special organization and agency of religion. What has a man a right to expect from the church? It takes its place among the world's institutions, every one of which must justify its existence and its demand for support by showing the contribution it is making to the world's good.

If we are thinking of the Christian churches then they stand in the community avowedly to do the work of their founder. They are to be the community's spiritual leaders. This is the first thing we have a right to expect of a Christian church, indeed of any church, that it shall speak to our innerselves and lead us into eternal truth.

But leadership is a larger matter than teaching or doctrine. Spiritual truth has to do with our own selves, with our natures and developing or dwarfing lives. Our need is for guidance and inspiration, for one who goes before and illumines the path for our halting doubting steps.

The great need that drives us to church, and unsatisfied there, may turn us from its doors forever is this need of the inner life. If all the churches can do is to give lectures on literature and art, to render concerts and provide entertainment we would rather look for those things to those who can do them better.

Man wants to look above himself; he would see beyond the clay; he would catch vision of those high ideals that have moved the race in days of old have turned peasants into heroes, have made the weak strong, the cowardly valiant in fight, the meek to be the glowing martyrs and masters of mankind. He wants clear answers to the deep questions that rise in his own heart and conscience.

Not a day passes but that we realize that man cannot live by bread alone. In the glut of material things there is felt deep and keen the hunger for love and truth, for treasures that moth and rust cannot corrupt and thieves cannot steal from us. There never will be any question as to the place of the church that meets these deep needs and longings of men.

If, like her master, she has learned the secret of the life that consists not in the abundance of things possessed, that sets not its heart on silver or gold, if she has learned the love of life supreme over all passions, the love not of her own life alone, but of the fullness of life for all men, she will not need to ask for any other authority or potency among us.

The world waits for inspiration, for the passion of great faiths, for visions that stir men to noble endeavor. Even our most practical concerns fall flat and barren unless they are animated by some great hope or dream. Religion is the passion that makes life worth while, that reveals its inner values, that enables every man to bear his cross and do his part for the sake of the life of all.

Often we criticise the church because she does not go into reforms, because she seems to do so little practical work. She does not need to go into such things as if no other could do them; she must be the force pushing the men out into their own service, the power that compels us to do the work we ought to do for the world's salvation.

But what is a church after all but the socialized expression of the religious life of a group of people. We ourselves determine what such an expression shall be. If the church fails it is not because we have failed to put our lives into her service? It is folly to sit down and talk of her sins; we are only condemning our own sloth.

To say, too, that we have no concern with the church simply is to say that we have no part in the social religious life of the community; we estradite ourselves from the higher, the spiritual communal life. We have a right to expect help and inspiration from the church only as we make it a means of help and inspiration to others. Every man has in him some message for all other men, each of us has his share to give of the world's illumination and inspiration. Is it not our business to pool our spiritual possessions, to bring together every high thought and rich hope and through the association and gathering of men for mutual inspiration and help make the best good of each to become the common good of all?

Sentence Sermons

By Henry F. Cope.

Folly congeals faith.

• •

Character is controlled will.

• •

Silence will end almost any quarrel.

• •

Faith finds its fullness in friendship.

• •

The rest of religion is for the weary, not the lazy.

• •

Things readily believed are not often really believed.

• •

Men tend to approximate to their own expectations.

• •

Living for others is an imperative of the higher life.

• •

Your foes will not fear you as long as you fret over them.

• •

He who gives to be seen usually has much he wants to hide.

• •

Lying usually is a plan of hiding one blemish with a bigger one.

• •

He who follows duty ever may find danger often, but defeat never.

• •

It is better to give without thinking than to think without giving.

• •

When the church is only a place of rest it never is a place of refreshing.

• •

He who does not look forward with reverence will look back with regret.

• •

Faith is the power to weave the music of tomorrow from the discords of today.

• •

There always are few friends to mourn the loss of the man who made many enemies.

• •

Keep the wolf of worry from your door and the rest will take care of themselves.

• •

When a man tells the truth about himself he is anxious for some one to call him a liar.

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Few men are in moral danger as great as those who proclaim religion so strenuously they feel no need to practice it.

Pigs' Bathrooms.

"And this is the pigs' bath room," said the twentieth century farmer, as he fitted an Egyptian cigarette into a long and elegant tube of meerschaum and amber.

"I have heard of hog-wash, but didn't know pigs bathed. Do they?"

The farmer struck a match on his London-made walking breeches.

"Yes," the modern pig bathes," he said. "With squeals of rage and disgust he tumbles once a week into a hot bath, and is thoroughly scrubbed with stiff brushes dipped in strong soap. This cleanliness keeps him always well, and it increases his weight 20 per cent.

"All our agricultural colleges now advise the pig to bathe. By experiment they continually show that baths cause him to fatten a fifth better. The pig bathroom is a feature of the twentieth century farm."