EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

Published every evening (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning, at The Journal Building, Fifth and Yamhill streets, Portland, Or.

Entered at the postoffice at Portland, Or., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TELEPHONES—MAIN 7173. HOME, A-6051. All departments reached by these numbers. Tell the operator the department you want. East Side office, B-2444; East 839.

FOREIGN ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE Vreeland-Benjamin Special Advertising Agency. Brunswick Building, 225 Fifth avenue, New York; Tribune Building, Chicago.

Subscription Terms by mail to any address in the United States, Canada or Mexico.

DAILY.
One year.....$5.00 | One month.....$ .50
SUNDAY.
One year.....$2.50 | One month.....$ .25
DAILY AND SUNDAY.
One year.....$7.50 | One month.....$ .65

Life's a vast sea
That does its mighty errand without fail,
Panting in unchanged strength though waves are changing. —George Eliot.

PORTLAND PARTLY TO BLAME.

PORTLAND will not be visited by any first-class battleship; this seems to be settled. Why?

That such a ship could come up to Portland safely, drawing 25 feet or a little more, there is no doubt. It is the business of the navy department to know this fact. Secretary Metcalf, very likely encouraged to hold such an opinion by influential people of San Francisco, his home city, seems to assume that the large battleships could not come here safely. He apparently has "no knowledge or information sufficient to form a belief" to the contrary. If he is wrong in this position, as seems demonstrable, he is inexcusably wrong, and his action must be construed to be an act of official hostility against Portland. It will be so construed here, for which the secretary may not care. He probably supposes Portland is only a little settlement of only a few thousands of backwoods people anyway. Or, somewhat more probably, he saw an opportunity meanly to "knock" Portland and try to render it insignificant as a port in comparison with San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle and Tacoma. His action may indeed injure Portland a little, but not permanently or seriously. Such a piece of spiteful discrimination cannot have any great or lasting influence upon the fortunes of a city like Portland.

But let us not lay all the blame on Secretary Metcalf; rather acknowledge and accept our own share. Portland did not stir in the matter soon enough nor vigorously enough. It started out on this business in its old slow, halting, don't-know-nor-care style, which it has to a large extent, but not altogether, abandoned of late years. By the time a definite movement in earnest was made, the full itinerary of the fleet, at least as to the big battleships, had been fixed. To be sure, there was no good excuse for leaving Portland out of that itinerary, on the poor and false excuse given; yet Portland knew that it has always in everything been discriminated against by the government at Washington in favor of San Francisco and Puget sound, and it should on that account have been up and doing, vigorously, hammer-and-tongs, early, months ago. If Metcalf is to blame, and if the admirals are to blame, Portland is to blame also. The way to get something is to go after it, and go after it at the right time, early, not too late.

BRYAN THE RIGHT MAN.

THE letter of Mr. McKinnon, published on this page, indicates that he has not read The Journal very carefully, or else has forgotten some things it has said on the subject of his letter. The Journal has said, and says again, that it thinks that, under all the circumstances, Bryan is the undoubted choice of the "rank and file" of the Democracy, and ought to be nominated. He pre-eminently represents and typifies "true democracy," "equal rights for all and special privileges to none," and is the foremost and conspicuous leader of those forces that are striving and making for higher moral standards in politics and public life. All that the masses of people praise Roosevelt for, Bryan has stood for during the past 12 years. There may be as good and able Democrats, but the people don't know them, or about them, as they do Bryan. Johnson is handicapped in popular approval by his support by the New York World and other newspapers that are more or less tied up with the "interests." Gray is a fine old gentleman, of the old school, who probably has but a very dim, vague conception of the moral and political revolution that is going on in this country. Harmon is of the "safe and sane" type. Folk is campaigning for the senate and is for Bryan. Culberson is first-class presidential timber, but he lives away down south. Looking them all over the people turn again to Bryan as not only the man who can most surely be trusted as president, but when all is said and done the most available man.

Bryan is more than a party leader. He is a leader in a great revolutionary reform movement that is to change, has already to some extent changed, the country's political ideals, conceptions and methods, and is refining, and will raise still higher the ethical standards of politics. Roosevelt, within limits, is another such leader, and has, in spite of his limitations and inconsistencies, wrought mightily during his presidency for civic righteousness and justice. Both he and Bryan, we think, are yet too partisan; but in spite of party they are great leaders and teachers of the people. The Journal doubts not that a great majority of the Democrats of Oregon, and many others, are in favor of Bryan's nomination, and with this sentiment The Journal heartily concurs.

THE ROSS VERDICT.

COMMUNITIES shudder at verdicts like that in the Ross case at Salem. Here was a man who stood at the head of a large Portland banking concern. It was a position of conspicuous respectability. It was one for young men to contemplate with a glow of admiration and ambition. A wide field for public usefulness was open to the occupant. It was a position of trust that carried with it the calm repose of public confidence. Here came the savings depositors with their earnings, and in this man's hands placed their all. It was a relation of trustfulness and responsibility to have filled most men with a pride in their calling, and to have thereby stayed the hand of cupidity and abandon.

But Mr. Ross fell. The Salem verdict says so. The heavy hand of conviction is upon him. A keen sense of shame is his portion. From the high position young men coveted, he has descended into the depths of disgrace. When he had his opportunity, as head of a great financial establisment, his horizon narrowed. Instead of being satisfied with an honest increment from an honest business, he played to get rich quick. It is the old and perilous game, and the old, old sequel. Sometimes it wins temporarily, but mostly it loses. A bank is a bank, and not a bunko house. The moment there is departure from true banking, there is peril. It is the road of danger and hazard as the Salem verdict shows. The more a fly struggles in molasses, the less able it is to speed away on its besmeared wings. Once started on the dizzy road of speculation on other people's funds, it becomes more and more difficult to get over into the honest path. To such, it seems that warnings that have come before, and warnings to come again are of no avail. They go unheeded, and in their greed for Mammon men go on in dizzy finance.

And so, there are Salem verdicts, and shamed defendants. Communities pause, startled, and for a moment, regret, not the verdict, but the defendant's fall. They regret, not what the man is, but what he might have been. And of "all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, 'it might have been.'"

THE INLAND WATERWAYS PROJECT.

NOT only the power in streams, but navigable streams, or such as can be rendered navigable by a reasonable outlay, and so made highways of transportation, are a great heritage of the people. They properly belong to the whole people, and when the people demand their improvement for transportation purposes that demand should be as a matter of course obeyed. It is the people who have to pay the cost. But the trouble is that a large proportion of our congressmen and other public officials are not serving the people, care little or nothing about their interests, but are serving railroads and other corporations, trusts, special interests. This is not a mere vague, ill-natured kick; it is a fact, that sticks out conspicuously in a hundred places. It cannot be confuted. Roosefelt has been tilting against this condition of affairs, but aside from arousing public sentiment and helping to enlighten the public mind, which is much, he has accomplished nothing. And when he passes out of office, who is to carry on this battle for the people against their corporation and trust enemies, even more vigorously, specificially, courageously and successfully than he has done?

Dr. W. J. McGhee, secretary of the inland waterway commission, says that the essentials of the project of developing our inland waterways are:

(1) Recognition of the running waters as an inalienable asset of the people; (2) coordination of all parts and the several uses of the streams; (3) regulation of the relations between water-carriage and other means of transportation; (4) distribution of benefits in such wise that the people of each part of the country will enjoy all natural advantages pertaining to their waters, and (5) ultimate control of our water supply in such manner that none shall be wasted and all shall be put to its best use for the benefit of mankind and the welfare of the country.

It is a great project, one worthy the most considerate support of every member of congress. Yet what do we see? Not only nothing being done, but no disposition on the part of the majority party or of congressmen generally to do anything in the future, or to consider this great subject at all, or more than perfunctorily, listlessly as if it were a bore to them.

But the great scheme cannot be kept down. Congressmen will discover that the people are in earnest about it, and will gradually weed out both active and passive opponents. The people are not going to submit long to the payment of $160,000,000 a year for pensions and $250,000,000 a year for army and navy, with only a pittance biennially for rivers and harbors and nothing at all for inland waterways. These must become the policy of the government, and the people, if they insist upon it numerously and persistently enough, can soon make it so. A million dollars spent on waterways is worth more to this country than twenty millions spent on the army and navy.

TRAINING IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE

THE safety of a nation depends largely upon the character of its home life. A commonwealth of comfortable, happy and progressive homes is in safe anchorage. Whatever influence contributes to betterment of home life is a nation saver. It is of notable interest that the board of control have determined to accentuate the course in domestic science and arts at the Oregon state college. The recent trip of President Kerr and Superintendent Ackerman through the east has resulted in the selection of a corps of finished instructors in the work, with Miss Juliet Greer, for nine years with Pratt's institute of Brooklyn, at their head. Training is to be practical and intensive in cookery, home decoration, home sanitation and home nursing in the scientific phase, and in dressmaking, millinery and kindred subjects in the art work. The purpose is to create of each graduate from the course, a woman developed and skilled in every phase of home life.

The story of woman's education in the past, has been a narration of tragedy. Though in 99 cases out of each 100, she was destined for the chief place in a home, her education bore little upon preparation for that sphere. The fundamentals of home life were handed down from mother to daughter, and beyond this all was blank.

The enlightenment essential to illumination of home activities, and trending to uplift and widening of mental horizon, was absent. Her training if more than the usual, enabled her to thrum the piano, to speak a bit of French or German, to write an essay, and perhaps turn off a few lines of verse. Her pages and pages of history, essential though they may have been, served her no purpose in decoration of the home into which she ultimately drifted. A smattering of Latin helped her nothing in making good bread. Her French added nothing to her capacity to cut and fit a dress for the baby or prepare a sanitary meal for the husband.

It is of infinite value to Oregon that her rural homes and all other homes should be more than a mere abiding place. When the finalty in woman's life is so often the headship of a home, and when the home is what that headship makes it, it is enormously important that Oregon girls have opportunities in training, typical of the sphere they are to occupy. It is a character of education whose assured practicality is so patent that the wisdom of President Kerr and the state college regents in emphasizing the domestic courses is apparent.

WALKING.

"WHY doesn't all the world go a walking in this season and weather?" asks a writer in Collier's. "The late spring and early summer were made for little informal walking trips." And this writer goes on to tell what keen enjoyment he has every spring, for from five days to a month, walking through the country, "somewhere on the map," almost anywhere will do, so that there are farm-houses occasionally for refreshment.

The suggestion is a good one for many people of any city, all such as can spend the time for a vacation in this way, any time between now and July, though of course rainy weather would mar the pleasure of such a trip. Such an experience would do many city people much good. Not only is the exercise of walking itself beneficial, the best exercise possible, but the sights and sounds that the country, especially a sparsely settled country, affords, are restful, educational, purifying. The streams, the woods, the dairy cows, the growing crops, the plain, unaffected country people—a multitude of things and scenes and suggestions will be met with that to one who has lived long and steadily in the city should be gratifying, helpful, refreshing.

This writer says: "You put on a flannel shirt and a cap, and carry a change of underclothing in a little rubber lined collapsible bag, that fits snugly under the arm. That is all there is to it. You are ready for anything. Wherever you live, all you have to do is just to start out in any direction. I have yet to see a state or a country where you will come to grief on such a trip."

But as most city readers will dismiss such a trip as impracticable, even if they do not regard our suggestion scornfully, it should be further remarked that almost any one can do a good deal of beneficial walking right here in the city, while attending to his daily business. Take a roundabout course, and as far as possible a different one, coming from and going to your home. Take an extra hour or half-hour from your work and walk briskly up to the hills in the west part of town, next day across a bridge to the east side, another time up to South Portland; leg it out two, three, four or five miles, and if time is about up ride back; there are thousands of people even in this exceptionally healthy city who would be surprised, if they would follow this practice a few weeks, at the amount of good it would do them—good not only physically, though this would be the kind mainly apparent, but good intellectually, even spiritually.

Such walking exercises and strengthens the muscles, it expands the lungs, and puts more oxygen into the blood, it incites a healthy appetite and aids digestion and keeps the stomach strong, it rests and refreshes the brain and clears it of mental cobwebs, it induces better thoughts.

The air here bears winged health; the scenery, once you begin to notice, is on a clear day enrapturing; trees and flowers and birds and romping, merry children all freely entertain you; after a few such walks you are a pleasanter, a stronger and a better man—or woman. We believe it ought to be a rule that every teacher in our city schools, except in especial cases, should walk at least five miles a day. City people would live longer, and be happier while they lived, if they walked more.

CHAMBERLAIN FOR SENATOR.

IN THE coming election, The Journal intends to give unqualified support to the candidacy of Governor Chamberlain for United States senator. Issues of tremendous consequence to the people, and vitally affecting their well being, are constantly pending at Washington. It is everywhere admitted, and nowhere denied, that the national senate is the rendezvous and stronghold of predatory interests. From almost every platform, every pulpit and in the columns of every unpurchased newspaper, the recreancy of the senate to the people is announced. No man denies it; every man confesses it. It is common knowledge that it is in the senate that Mammon sits enthroned. It is there that money-mad interests hold high carnival. It is there that the Platts, Depews, Aldriches and kindred spirits exercise dominion. It was there that the original rate bill of President Roosevelt was betrayed and transformed into an almost colorless measure, in spite of the tremendous influence wielded by the executive. It is there that the "rich malefactors of wealth," denounced by President Roosevelt, procure assassination of every measure that threatens their private and personal ends. With these abuses of senatorial functions admitted, and nobody controverts them, the citizens' first duty to himself, to his family and to his country, is to seek a remedy.

Oregon can do a state's part in the reform of the senate. She has unparalleled opportunity. Direct choice of a new senator is immediately before her people. If the man chosen shall be a living protest against the existing regime of predatory riot, it will be an object lesson to other commonwealths and other peoples. It makes the coming selection one of immense consequence. It is of infinite importance that he should be of the people, and for the people. It is no less consequential that he should be tried and true. It is no time to try an experiment. The man himself should be the guarantee and pledge of future performance. How enormously important to the farmer in his field, to the mechanic in his shop, or to the laborer at his toil, that any vote to be cast in the United States senate shall be not for the "rich malefactors of wealth," but in the defense of the toiling, struggling multitude. Of all this, throughout his career from the day he rose from humble walks to his high position as the executive of the state, Governor Chamberlain has been the living and practical embodiment.

Governor Chamberlain is always and everywhere an exponent and defender of good government. His career as governor has been a story of unyielding fidelity to the plain people. He is exactly the type of man who, as a senator at Washington, would be an unpurchased and unpurchasable representative of all the people, and not of a favored few. No man disputes it, all admit it. It is this conviction of his uncompromising fidelity and perfect fitness for the position, that is a first reason why The Journal will support him for the senate. It is a duty this newspaper owes to the people and to Oregon, and one that it expects to earnestly and fearlessly discharge.

But there are other conspicuous reasons for Governor Chamberlain's election. He is a man of large mould. His mental horizon is on broad lines. He is, by reason of his notable service as governor of Oregon, a national figure. Large questions of irrigation, of inland waterways, of public lands, and other matters of great public moment that he has championed, have brought him into close personal relation with the greatest men in the nation, and given him an acquaintanceship and individuality among leading figures in the country. He served as president of the national irrigation congress. He was a prominent figure in the councils of the late inland waterways convention, headed by President Roosevelt at Memphis. His leadership and personality were marked in the national rivers and harbors congress. He is a public man whose reputation is as big as the office the people of Oregon are called upon to fill. In the retirement of Senator Fulton, the state loses its senator of longest service, and greatest experience. It is important that his successor should be the biggest man Oregon has to send. No man in all Oregon is more capable of making up for the loss of Senator Fulton than is Governor Chamberlain. In no field would Governor Chamberlain's unyielding integrity and loyalty to the people stand for so much. In no endeavor would his great ability and spotless reputation be so fruitful of results. In no sphere would the amiable social qualities that have made him so deeply beloved in his own state, and so much esteemed in other states, count so heavily in doing things for Oregon.

YOUNG VOTERS.

YOUNG men, first voters, ought to get on the progressive side, which is the more moral side, in politics, notwithstanding that it may be or may seem to be the smaller side. Majorities are right, or must be assumed to be right, in the long run, or nearer so than minorities, in a system of government like ours, but a majority is not always right. It was a stretch of poetic license to say, "For ever the Right comes uppermost, and ever the Truth shall win"; but with an eye of faith at least we can see that such is the trend and tendency of human activity. It must be so, else the world is going to the devil, and we can't believe that.

A young voter should try to get on the side nearer right, the one that is sincerely trying to correct wrongs and improve conditions and benefit the people, even if that side has at present less power than the other and offers less opportunities for preferment. A young man ought not to be a standpatter, except on broad, basic, general principles. The world is moving, changing, politically, socially, morally, as well as in material, industrial, business affairs, if not so rapidly and noticeably. Within a generation many old methods and appliances have been cast aside and are almost forgotten. The young man can scarcely imagine how his grandfather lived. So in politics the time seems dawning when methods and customs of the past generation will have been in a large degree abandoned, when politics will be conducted on a far higher plane, when men honored by the people must have much higher ideals of public service and of officials' duty than they have had for 40 years past, at least.

There has been a tremendous uplift of this sort during the last five or six years, due more than to any one else to Roosevelt, because of his high position and great power, but due also to Bryan, Folk, La Follette, Hughes, and to many others of less prominence. The public conscience has not since the great civil war been so successfully monitory of the duties of office-holding and of citizenship. It used to be said, "I belong to this or that party"; that settled everything politically. Now it is said, "I am going to vote for the interests of the people, regardless of party; I am going to do right and help make public servants do right."

Young man, the party catchphrases—"Jeffersonian principles," "protection to labor," and so on—are delusive claptrap. Before placing any reliance on them, study how they are applied to present affairs, your affairs and ours, by representatives of the party in power—in the White House, in congress, in legislatures, in executive chambers, in city halls. Be a partisan if you will, but try to be an intelligent, conscientious, discriminating partisan, who after all holds party success subordinate to the people's welfare. If we mistake not the signs of the times, it is the young men not only of ability and ambition, but of high moral courage and a determination to be of service to the people rather than to a party or to self, who will come to the front in the coming years.

The Republicans in congress are between the devil of the paper trust and the deep sea of newspaper indignation. The newspapers demand repeal of the tariff on wood pulp and print paper, and the trust needs this tariff in its business. How to satisfy the newspapers without offending the trust, is the problem. But the Republican machine is as usual equal to the emergency. It decides to retain the tariff for the benefit of the trust, and to prosecute the trust for the amusement of the newspapers.—The Public.

Yes, and the Republican leaders are between the horde of trust devils on one hand and not only the newspapers but millions of awakened, enlightened, independent voters on the other. These voters observe, moreover, that not a trust has been busted yet.

President Roosevelt is commander-in-chief of both the army and navy. He is at the head of the war department and the navy department. He professes to believe in and as far as possible bring about a square deal, and in this we think he is sincere and in earnest. Let Portland, then, appeal directly to the president, and show him conclusively that this city is not getting a square deal, is being discriminated against and injured by his secretaries of war and navy, and demand a square deal from Roosevelt himself. Senator Bourne may have an opportunity here to test his influence with the president and do Portland a good turn.

Is it possible that the United States government is punishing Portland for electing a non-partisan mayor and Oregon for choosing a non-Republican governor? More likely the government is only following its usual custom of obeying the orders of some big politico-transportation interests, represented by Herrin, Perkins, Flint, Harriman et al.

Though the Pacific coast may seem greatly obliged to Congressman Hobson for coming out here to point out to us our imminent danger, we cannot assure him truthfully that we are likely to get badly scared over the perilous situation.

If a vote were to be taken tomorrow between the mayor on the one hand and the majority of the council on the other, can anybody doubt how the city would go?

Hymns to Know

The Blessed Way.

By Henry Francis Lyte.

[During his checkered life Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847) wrote a number of hymns which are still growing steadily in general use and appreciation of their devotional and poetic beauty. If the reader will compare this hymn with the eighty-fourth psalm he will recognize the source of Lyte's inspiration and doubtless acknowledge the beauty of his paraphase.]

Pleasant are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace.

Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O most high;
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly father's breast:
Like the wondering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

Lord be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee,
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

Letters From the People

Bryan and the Democratic Party.

Carson, Or., April 22.—To the Editor of The Journal.—In your paper I notice but little in support of Mr. Bryan's candidacy for nomination for president, although when mentioned at all, is rather with favor. The New York World never loses a chance to dig him. Any man rather than Bryan seems to be the policy of that paper. It seems to me that the Cleveland element of the Democratic party is bent on a policy of rule or ruin, and would rather see the party go down to defeat with Johnson, Gray or some other than see it win with Bryan. It occurs to me that as long as the original "sound money," or "Cleveland" element of our party insists upon its choice of a candidate for president, just so long will the Republicans elect their candidate. There seems to be no question but what Bryan is very largely the choice of Democrats, and should receive the nomination, and it further appears that with the New York World's choice in the person of Johnson or Gray, any Bryan man would reluctantly, if at all, vote for the candidate. I know of many in my community who would not vote for a nominee who had been forced upon the party through the minority influence of the New York World and Cleveland element.

The New York World makes a great fuss about Democracy and continually wants to know "what is a Democrat?" Every answer to that question which I have seen in print has been ridiculed by its editor. The definition can be given only by the New York World, consequently any one who differs from it is not a Democrat. Let me ask which are the Democrats that are loyal and faithful, those who have accepted and voted for the regular nominees of the party, or those who bolted the party and put up candidates of their own? If the New York World or any other small minority of the Democratic party thinks for a moment it can harmonize the Democrats by such modes of procedure as it has a record for, then I feel safe in saying harmony is a mighty long way off. J. E. McKINNON.

Benjamin F. Tracey's Birthday.

General Benjamin Franklin Tracy, who was secretary of the navy in the cabinet of President Benjamin Harrison, was born April 26, 1830, in Owego, New York, and received a common school education. He studied law in his home town and was admitted to the bar in 1851. His public career began two years later with his election on the Whig ticket as district attorney of Tioga county. He was one of the organizers of the Republican party in his section and in 1861 was elected to the New York general assembly. In 1862 he went to the front as colonel of the 109th New York volunteers. After the close of the war he began the practice of law in New York city and in 1866 was appointed United States district attorney for the eastern district of New York. While in that office he drafted an internal revenue bill that more than trebled the revenue of the United States. General Tracy resigned his district attorneyship in 1873, to return to private practice. In 1881 he was appointed as associate justice of the state court of appeals of New York, but resigned two years later to again resume his private practice. His effective work in the campaign of 1888 led to his appointment to a cabinet place by President Harrison. After his retirement from the cabinet he again took up a legal practice which was one of the largest in New York.

An Admiral's Stories.

From the Strand Magazine.

Lord Charles Beresford has a choice collection of stories at the expense of laymen placed in office at the admiralty as a consequence of a turn of the political wheel.

Of one lord of the admiralty he told a delighted house of commons how, receiving a report of disaster to a ship, couched in technical phrase, he wrote a reply remonstrating with the officer for his use of bad language.

Another civilian lord, looking over a chart, and observing that one of his majesty's ships, homeward bound, passed within a space of two inches on the chart an island where castaway sailors were sheltering, wanted to know why it could not relieve them. Lord Charles explained that the two inches on the chart meant a distance at sea of 4,000 miles.

A Sermon for Today

The Expression of Religion.

By Henry F. Cope.

"And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward."—Matt. x:42.

THE greatest present need in religion is the discovery and use of adequate methods of practical expression of our beliefs and emotions. There are more than sufficient forms and means of oral expression; we need to know how we may put into work and service the ideals, aspirations, passions, conceptions and convictions that make one's religion.

No healthy being can be content to sit and listen to sermons forever. Many turn from the church and the organized forms of religion because these too often simply seem to be arrangements for satisfying the desire for better things here by listening to flowery descriptions of a fairer world and an ideally adjusted social order somewhere else.

Feelings move the world; but the life of feeling alone soon becomes a living falsehood. The finer the emotions that are sedulously nurtured and then denied their normal expression, the greater the damage to the life. This life of ours needs fine feelings deeply stirred, but only that we may be moved to do the things of which we dream and right the wrongs over which we weep.

A man feels this strongly in religion. He is conscious of the world's sin and sorrow; he knows its imperfections and his own; he is moved to righteous indignation against social abuses and enormities; he is stirred to longing after lofty, spiritual ideals; but unless he is already atrophied by emotions unexpressed, he is crying, What can we do about these things?

It often seems that all that is being done, as definite expression of religious ideals, to bring about better conditions for individuals and for society is being done outside the church. The churches furnish the stimulus and leave to juvenile courts, mothers' congresses, child labor leagues, to the many organizations that care for the helpless and defenseless these things that the great master himself began to do amongst men.

All these movements for the betterment of our neighbors and our race are good and it is not much use our talking about our religion unless we are doing our part along with all those who seek to wipe away needless tears and redeem humanity from darkness, who feed the hungry and clothe the destitute. No man needs to worry over his spiritual life if he is moved by the spirit of sacrificing love for his fellows, if he is giving himself thus to them.

Yet sometimes we feel that such means are too formal for the full, free living out of the religious life. We can only touch these great problems occasionally and in spots; whatever we may do through organizations, there still remains much of our faith without adequate expression. Do we not here need to learn of him who taught men so well the religious life?

The best way to put our religion into our lives is to live his kind of life, to be just what the man of Nazareth was to men, a friend to every one whom he met. Full, free, living friendship is the best avenue for the expression of the best in any of us, and the faith that does not make a man a friend amongst men is not the faith of the great friend of sinners.

Our world needs friends. Folks need more than movements, organizations and impersonal machinery for their relief; they need folks, eyes that look into theirs, hands that touch theirs, lips that frame simple words of kindness, hearts that go out to their own and, fusing in the fire of sympathy, lift their hearts and raise their eyes to better things, to hope and cheer and happiness.

How simple it all is, how sufficient, just to be a true, helpful friend to every other one, to look on him, not with the critic's eye, but with friendship's eye of faith; to lift him, not officially but with a brother's tenderness and strength, just to go about amongst men with the strength, cheer, sympathy and helpfulness of the friendship that lifts and ennobles.

Sentence Sermons

By Henry F. Cope.

Any virtue dies as soon as it vaunts itself.

* *

He who has a work has no will to wander.

* *

It's hard to be convincing without convictions.

* *

It always makes the adversary happy to see you sad.

* *

He only is going to heaven who is bringing heaven here.

* *

He who is afraid of any truth is a friend to error and a lie.

* *

The people who blame Adam for their sins forget him in their success.

* *

Some think to kill all the wild oats of the week by a frozen face on Sunday.

* *

A good many people have given up praying because it costs so much practicing.

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Many a vice is a virtue which has passed from being a servant to become a master.

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Many a citizen of heaven is getting ready for his rest there by dodging his taxes here.

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It is seldom necessary to reprove the self-made man for lack of reverence to his maker.

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It's a good thing to get up on the tactics, but it takes the tactics of getting up to win a battle.

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It is better to see some of the saints in others than to talk all the time about the sinner in yourself.

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You are not likely to have strength left for fighting sin when you are busy fighting shadows.

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The merchant who takes his stock of goods to church with him does not get much good out of the sermon.

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The church must expect something besides confetti when she lays aside her hymn books and goes out gunning after sin.

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Any man who ever has done anything for the world has been called a fool more times than he would like to count.

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There are too many who feel that Sunday clothes act as a transfer ticket from the world line to the next world through route.

This Date in History.

1521—Magellan, the celebrated navigator, fell in an engagement in the Philippines.

1607—First settlers in Virginia arrived at Cape Henry.

1711—David Hume, historian, born. Died August 25, 1776.

1824—Charles Farrar Browne (Artemus Ward), American humorist, born. Died March 6, 1867.

1882—James T. Powers, American actor, born in New York city.

1866—The planet Beatrice discovered by A. de Gasparis.

1907—The Jamestown Tercentenary exposition formally opened by President Roosevelt.

What Is a Spiff?

From the Imperial Review.

A spiff is a penny in the pound allowed by generous drapers to their salesmen and saleswomen. Sometimes it is only on profits, sometimes on takings. Such has been elicited at the Sydney arbitration court. One young lady only got 7s. 6d. a week, but she might make an extra shilling for spiffs.