

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE JOURNAL

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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Trust not too much to an enchanting face—Virgil.

PERSONAL AND PERTINENT

GRATIFYING INCREASE IN CIRCULATION

A gratifying increase in circulation has been a constant feature of The Journal's progress. The figures for the week ending now frequently exceed 25,000 and the circulation of The Sunday Journal is still larger. The incident of this constantly widening circle of readers is a substantial token of appreciation of the paper's efforts.

The Journal is a paper that this region needs. It has a decent regard for the rights of the average man, and is always willing to defend those rights. It is tireless in its efforts in behalf of a greater Portland and a greater Oregon country. It never tears down and always seeks to build. It seeks always to be just to men and fair to measures. It believes in homes and is discriminating and studiously careful in admitting to its columns only such matter as is fit for the purest family circle. It exercises extreme caution in the selection of its news, striving always to avoid sensationalism and to be guided by that conservatism that is a first fundamental to influence and credibility. It has a decent respect for the religious beliefs of all men and recognizes that Christianity must have one of the primal places in the affairs of the world. It gives a fair hearing to every man however lowly or humble, and insists that the human atom on the lowest level have equal right to water, air, life, opportunity and the exercise of citizen's rights as has any other man regardless of the size of his purse or the cost of his automobile.

Independence is the premier asset in a real newspaper, and the first and dominant creed of The Journal is complete independence. No "interest," faction, clique, party or group has strings on it. Its policies are quadrated by the test of the greatest good to the greatest number and squared, plumbed and leveled by the issue of what is best for Portland and best for the Oregon country. It is for pure government and a purified state and cities, and believes in the intelligence and integrity of average men as a means to that purification.

The swift growth of The Journal is proof that its policies are widely indorsed. To strengthen these policies and to better serve its patrons, constant additions are being made to its equipment, its news service and its force of trained newspaper workers. Its earnings are continually invested for strengthening its effectiveness and its value. It appreciates its friends and will more and more merit their confidence. Such enemies as it has it will probably add to, and expects to be more and more respected for the enemies it makes.

THE STANDARD OIL DECISION

IN THE lower court, the United States is a winner in the great suit against Standard Oil. The announcement is that the case will be appealed immediately to the court of last resort, and that an agreement between both sides to the proceeding was that such a step should be taken, no matter how the decision went in the lower court. The purpose of the suit was to dissolve the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, the parent Rockefeller corporation of \$100,000,000 capital. The decision was announced in the United States circuit court at St. Louis by Judge Elmer B. Adams.

The case was brought in 1906 by order of Roosevelt, then president, and was conducted by Frank B. Kellogg, special assistant to the attorney general. The decision is a complete victory for the United States, the only rulings for the trust being in minor matters connected with subsidiary organizations.

The case is one of the most celebrated in the history of American jurisprudence. The attack was on one of the most powerful commercial and manufacturing combinations in the world. It brought into action one of the greatest arrays of legal talent ever assembled in the trial of a case in any court. It has consumed nearly three years of time and has involved hearings in many cities. The Standard Oil magnates believe among those who were under inequitable investigation on the witness stand.

The court finds that the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, and the individual defendants, including the

chief figures in the oil trust and several subsidiary companies, have entered into a combination in restraint of trade among the several states, such as is declared illegal by the Sherman anti-trust law. The opinion is unanimous. One separate opinion makes several points for the government stronger than they are stated in the opinion read by the court. The Standard of New Jersey is enjoined from voting the stock of the subsidiary companies by holding their stock. Other defendant companies are enjoined from paying any dividends to the Standard of New Jersey on account of stock acquired through combination or from permitting a combination of the said stock.

There is reason to believe that a similar outcome will result in the higher court. Though all of the many points at issue have not been determined in the higher court, the main features of the Sherman anti-trust law have been passed upon and held by that body to be constitutional. If there should be such a denouement the further movements of the defendant magnates in the conduct of their stupendous industrial property with its world wide ramifications will be watched with extreme interest. In any event, the present decision will be viewed with satisfaction in that it gives assurance that no matter how powerful the defendant may be, there are courts in which the government of the United States is more powerful, provided it has the law on its side, a fact that controverts the statements of those who are often wont to take another view.

OREGON APPLES AT SPOKANE

THE SWEEPSTAKES prize at the Spokane apple show went to Tronson & Guthrie, Eagle Point, Oregon. Another southern Oregon exhibit was so excellent that many thought it best. It was from the orchard of Charles Pope, Ashland, but was not an official contestant because not unpacked in time. Its excellence was so great, however, that it was made the subject of special mention and a special prize.

The complaints of Yakima growers at the decisions are probably without foundation. Their product is doubtless very excellent, but is not likely to be as standard as that of Oregon. The long cold winters, heavy snows and frozen soil through many months of the year in eastern Washington valleys are not as favorable for apple productivity as the warmer latitudes and milder temperatures of the Oregon districts. The shortened season for tree and apple growth in eastern Washington and the more violent heat during which the apple is matured are not likely to produce fruit that is grown under the gentler temperatures and longer seasons of western Oregon, including Hood River. This difference in climatic conditions is considerable and all the advantage is naturally on the side of Oregon. The pines and firs of eastern Washington have not the luxuriant tree growth manifest in those of western Oregon and it would not be in harmony with the laws of nature if the same were not true of apple trees. The stunted growth of the one is entirely absent in the other and in its place a most luxuriant development. If these influences do not work favorably for the Oregon apple, there would seem to be a reversal of the natural order in tree life. The Oregon men probably won fairly and squarely on the merits of their fruit, and it is probable that they will continue to win. Western Oregon from the California line to the Columbia is the natural home of the apple, and the future will probably demonstrate that it is in this district that the premier apple of the world will always be produced.

The Polk county Observer, a staunch Republican newspaper, declares itself against the reelection of Representative Hawley, because it says he has accomplished nothing for his district, and because he is a loyal and obedient follower of Cannon. It confidently predicts that Cannon will be defeated in the next congress, and that those who have supported him through thick and thin will find themselves in a disadvantageous position. Whether this be correct or not, the Dallas paper is right in saying that Cannon is no friend of this part of the country and its special interests, and nothing is to be gained for this region by supporting him. Besides, there should be some regard for principle as well as for policy in this matter. If Cannonism is wrong and injurious, a congressman should have the courage to oppose it.

Two thousand dollars an acre for Oregon land is an interesting incident. To such as own it in lots of one acre or many a sale at such a figure is full of comfort and assurance. The land in question is at Ashland and is set to peaches. Four acres of it went to a Texas buyer for \$8000. All the land in western and southern Oregon cannot go at such figures, but great bodies of it will, when its true use is found and proper methods are applied, take on values above that at which they are now held.

Up to a few days ago, during six weeks of the football season, 17 fine young men had been killed by the game. The highest record of fatalities was 24, in 1905, but there are considerable numbers every year.

besides hundreds more or less maimed and injured. After 1905 the old mass formation and wedge rushes were changed, largely at the instance of Theodore Roosevelt, for the "open style," but the results as to fatalities and casualties seem to be about the same. There are still the tackle and the scrimmages, but if these be eliminated, what will be left of the game? Rough play is what is wanted. But there is manifestly a growing sentiment against intercollegiate football, unless the game can be rendered comparatively harmless. But if this be done, won't the sport be largely eliminated too?

BEAUTY AND UTILITY

IT IS commonly if not consciously thought that utility and beauty are antagonistic; that a thing that is regularly and practically useful is not and cannot be beautiful, and conversely that a thing that is to be admired for its beauty is not of much use. This is by no means always true, and seldom more than half true. What is extremely useful may be and often is really beautiful, though its familiarity may render us unconscious of it.

But beauty—of scenery, of landscape, of lawns, of buildings, of statuary, of ornamentation—even if not immediately, apparently and consciously useful, is indeed so, in a high degree. A beautiful city becomes thereby a more populous city, a healthier city, a better business city, a more moral city, a more comfortable and satisfactory city in which to live. Beautiful surroundings tend to beautify or refine the mind; among them children grow up to be better men and women than they would be if raised amid ugly surroundings; there are on account of a beautiful environment less crime and lower taxes. Beauty in a city, a large element of beauty consisting in cleanliness, has a value that is beyond estimation, and runs in many directions. So it is not inconsistent to work along the same lines for "the city beautiful" and "the city practical." Beauty is not something merely to admire for its form or color or smoothness or neatness, but is to strive for and maintain as something exceedingly practical in the upgrowth and development of a city.

To persons unfamiliar with the topography of a great coal mine it seems incredible that a large number of miners, entombed in one of its spaces, could remain alive for a week, and be rescued, as some of the victims of the Cherry mine disaster were. That all instead of the majority of them did not succumb long before a week was over is marvelous; that even a score were brought out alive is probably an unparalleled event in the annals of mine catastrophes. Presumably the air was insufficient and foul, and they had practically no food, yet for a week a score of them lived on, the stronger cheering the weaker, until rescue came. That so many perished cannot prevent rejoicing that some survived.

"Unkilled, uncoffined and unknown" is Byron's phrasing of how the ocean receives in its depths many of those who go down to the sea in ships and never come back. The most dreadful of all the fates that befall men is the tragedy of a burning ship at sea. The splendid ending to the hours of horror in the case of the St. Croix, whose 103 passengers were landed without a single casualty, is one of the lucky incidents in the long list of marine disasters. Here must have been a captain and officers of calm courage with all the luck of the awful hours to aid them in the task of saving life.

Senator Borah is preparing a bill for a \$30,000,000 bond issue to aid the reclamation work, and Secretary Ballinger is said to approve it. President Taft has already declared himself favorably to such aid, so that the prospect seems fair for its success. With this additional money several projects could be pushed forward, and some new ones started, and Oregon should come in for a share of this additional fund.

When a 300 acre orchard in Rogue river valley sells for \$168,000, it shows the world that orchard lands up there are worth having, but the better feature of this report is that this big tract will be cut up into many smaller ones. Every such incident as this is good news for the locality in which it occurs and for Oregon in general.

It is now stated that the total number of football fatalities so far this year, including school boys as well as collegians, is 30, while 218 have been more or less seriously injured, some of them crippled for life. No wonder there is an increasing protest against the game.

Now it is estimated that the Panama canal, about half done, will cost \$275,000,000, or more than twice the original estimate, and probably this estimate will also turn out to be too small. But the country can't turn back now; the big job must be finished.

Samuel Gibbs French's Birthday. General Samuel Gibbs French, the oldest surviving graduate of West Point and the oldest living major general of the Confederate service, was born in Winchester, Mass., Nov. 22, 1818. He graduated from the

West Point academy in 1842 and a few years later was sent to Texas to join the army of occupation under General Taylor. He served through the Mexican war and was severely wounded at the battle of Buena Vista. Upon his return from Mexico he was presented with a sword by the state of New Jersey. In 1856 he resigned from the army and became a cotton planter in Mississippi. At the beginning of the Civil war he became chief of ordnance of the army of the state of Mississippi. In the army of the Confederates he was advanced to the rank of major general. He did brilliant service in the Dalton and Atlanta campaigns. In the battle of Atlanta, on Kenesaw mountain, he defeated General McPherson's assault. His work in constructing the defenses about Petersburg, Va., prolonged the life of the Confederacy for nearly a year.



BY MILES OVERHOLE

DIARY OF ABE HENSTEE

I am writing this under difficulties, also under the influence of a headache. I have a large damp towel tied about my head which is also suspended from the ceiling. The towel I mean, I couldn't hold my head up alone so I had to use the suspended towel as a visible means of support.

My wife is attending a W. C. T. U. convention out of the city. I am glad she is not present at this writing. If she were she would have me sit on the stage as the horrible example. I can drink liquor or leave it alone. When my wife is here she attends to the "alone" part of the program. Henrietta is considerate. I have so many other matters to attend to that she sees to it that I leave liquor alone. That takes a great responsibility off my shoulders. I don't want to leave liquor alone with my other business, so she attends to it herself.

Last night three of the boys whom I invited to come up stopped in for a few minutes. They brought a good deal of refracting material along and we played a little poker. During the game I mortgaged the house and gave my note for a few hundred dollars in order to keep the game going so that I could show my hospitality. I do not feel the loss very keenly, however, but I feel sorry for the families of the gentlemen who hold my signatures, for when I repudiate them they come like thieves in the night and forced me at the muzzle of a bottle to drink vile liquor until I wanted to run for mayor and sing a glad refrain—when I tell her that with four aces and a joker they demanded the right to have me shot. I'm afraid she will start a young holocaust and cause much mental and physical anguish hereabouts.

I wish I had a cigarette. If I could leave my head here while I went down to the store to get a smoke, but I'm afraid that I can't get it through the door under the circumstances. My head is so large this morning that I had to comb it with the garden rake.

THE TALE OF A SINGING HEN

England's hen was slowly setting; (England ran a poultry farm.) She was old and quaint and childish, but poor thing, she meant no harm.

Full 10 weeks had she been singing—singing and lonesome lays, and John England fondled and fretted, for he didn't sing for weeks. He had been the old hen "Curfew," just because she didn't sing. And it always made him angry when the hen began to sing. "For," said he, "I've allus noticed that a hen singin' 'bout a rooster, hens and singin' 'bout a rooster, hens is really not my choice." So it pleased the poultry farmer when the hen began to set.

And he fed her oft and plenty, fed her dry and fed her fat. But between meals she would warble little tunes of long ago. Then old John would grab his features and would cry and sob with woe. Slowly setting was old Curfew; England's reason nearly fled.

Off in fancy he would hear her softly singing 'round his bed. Bye and bye the hen grew sadder, sadder yet her melody singing 'bout a rooster, hens and singin' 'bout a rooster, hens cutting out variety.

Soon John had a busted think-tank; sad indeed is England's plight. For all day he moans and mumbles, "Curfew shall not sing tonight."

Letters From the People

Letters to The Journal should be written on one side of the paper only and should be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. The name will not be used if the writer asks that it be withheld. The Journal is not to be held responsible for the return of letters of correspondence. Letters should be made as brief as possible. Those who wish their letters returned should so indicate. Correspondents are notified that letters exceeding 500 words in length, may, at the discretion of the editor, be cut down to that limit.

The Bible in Public Schools

The Bible in the Journal—The state school or as it is usually called, the public school, is the institution of the government, the object of which is the education of the children and youth preparatory to their entry upon the duties of the responsible obligations of citizenship. What that education should be depends upon the character of the citizens of the nation should possess. The demand is that the education of the children of the public schools should include such subjects as enter into fitness for a useful life. But the highest attainments of scholarship in the arts and sciences must signify nothing if the duties of life without a practical knowledge of the principles of Christian morality. Of these there must be an inextinguishable standard. But where is such a standard to be found? It must be found, for without it the body politic cannot endure such as we desire our republic to be. To what sources are we to look for it?

The differing lines of morals existing among our population resulting from the many nationalities composing it; as well as human inability to derive an enduring code of morals, make it necessary that such code must come from a source higher than human. No such source is inevitable; only the Bible can furnish an adequate system of morals.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Common sense is better than higher education. There'll be fireworks when Teddy returns, no doubt. The stores are all in favor of doing your holiday shopping early.

Bryan, Hearst, Tom Johnson and Heney might organize a new society. As an ex-vice president Mr. Fairbanks does not seem to arouse much attention abroad.

"Of making books there is no end," said Solomon, but what would he have thought of the twentieth century magazines?

The state should build macadamized highways in every county in the state, declares the Salem Journal. Is this a gubernatorial plume?

Farmers in the upper country won't worry much about a little unusually early winter if they can sell wheat at \$1 a bushel, or nearly that.

Yes, the city beautiful and the city practical, together, that is the idea. That city beautiful fund should be a Thanksgiving gift to Portland.

A California mail clerk visited his fiancée, 20 miles distant, every day for 13 years, and she was married. There should be no divorce in this case.

A story is told of a judge who charged the jury in a criminal case thus: "Gentlemen, you must find that the defendant is guilty beyond a reasonable doubt. A reasonable doubt is such a doubt as will convince a reasonable man that the defendant is not guilty."

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

Westminster Abbey—By Washington Abbey

(From essay on "Westminster Abbey" in the "Sketch Book.")

The approach to the abbey through gloomy monastic remains, prepares the mind for its solemn contemplation. The gray walls are discolored by damp and crumbling with age; a coat of hoary moss has gathered over the inscriptions of the mural monuments and obscure the details of the architecture. The sharp touches of the chisel are gone from the rich tracery of the arches; the roses which adorn the keystones have lost their leafy beauty; everything bears marks of the gradual disquisitions of time which yet has something touching and pleasing in its very decay.

The sun was pouring down a yellow autumnal ray into the square of the cloisters; beaming upon a scanty plot of grass in the center and lighting up an angle of the vaulted passage with a dusty splendor. From between the arches the eye glanced up to a bit of blue sky and the hands of the clock were seen gliding in the air of the tower above the aureole heaven. The day was gradually wearing away. The distant tread

of loiterers about the abbey grew less and less frequent; the sweet-tongued bells were summoning to evening prayers. A flight of stairs led up to the entrance of Henry the Seventh's chapel, through deep and gloomy, but magnificent arch. Great gates of brass, richly and delicately wrought, turn heavily on their hinges, as if proudly reluctant to admit the feet of common mortals into its bosom. The wonderful sculpture entering the eye is astonished by the pomp of architecture and the elaborate beauty of sculptured detail. The very walls are wrought into universal ornaments of grotesque and arabesque designs with the statues of saints and martyrs. Stone seems by the cunning labor of the chisel to have been robbed of its weight and density, suspended aloft as if by magic, and the fretted roof seems to float in the air with its airy security of a cobweb. What, however, is this vast assemblage of sepulchers and a treasury of humiliation? It is, indeed, the empire of death; the great, shadowy palace; where the dead in state mock at the struggles of human glory and spreading dust and forgetfulness on the monuments of princes.

Other corrupt religionists of the countries named is being overcome by the schools operated by the Christian mission, in which schools the Bible has a prominent place. Robert College, on the bank of the Bosphorus, is doing more than any other agency to deliver the empire of Turkey from the scourge of ignorance. Its students, whether Mohammedan or Christian, are made conversant with the Christians' Bible. Because of the splendid results, a Turkish pasha placed his two sons under the care of Dr. Webster, the president of the college. It is not the sword of Britain but the "sword of the spirit" which is the word of God that is civilizing Egypt and India. The Bible, 428,000 copies of which have been sent to the Mohammedans, is the hope of China. The uplift of the Philippines, Porto Rico and Cuba is traceable to the same source. During the first year of our occupancy of the Philippines, 17,000 Bibles have been distributed among the inhabitants there.

In the light of what the Bible is doing for the liberation of mankind all over the earth, it is little less than a crime to snatch it from the hands of American children! Our republic was born of Pilgrim parents at Plymouth Rock, rocked in the cradle of Christian liberty, grew into national manhood fed on Bible morals. Are we now about to turn our back on the mother that bore us, and on the great Father who led us by his mighty hand when we would have tottered to the fall? Are we to throw aside the chains and compass which have guided our ship of state when we were in danger of being dashed to pieces against the rocks? If so, then prepare for wreck and ruin, for he who is the Almighty will not permit his people to perish. Malah 60:12. J. H. LEIPER.

This Date in History. 1652—Providence of Maine taken under the protection of Massachusetts. 1774—Americans took possession of Mill Hill, near Boston. 1804—Lafayette St. Foster, who represented Connecticut in the United States senate for many years, born in Franklin, Conn. Died in Norwich, September 1, 1861. 1852—Napoleon III. elected emperor of the French. 1857—Garrison of Lockwood rescued by Sir Colin Campbell. 1871—Stamford City, Conn., burned. 1871—Norwich, Conn., with loss of 17 lives. 1882—Thorwald Wead, American statesman, died. Born November 13, 1795.

A grand jury at Waco, Texas, indicted the officers of the Standard Oil company for violating the anti-trust law.

A Good Suicide Route

From the McMinville Telephone Register.

It is only when the people are with it that a party is powerful. For a political party to break faith with the public is for it to commit self-destruction. There are a number of different ways that the Republican party in Oregon can adopt for the suicide route, but about the easiest way would be for it to adopt the advice of Judge Henry L. Benson, brother of Secretary of State Benjamin Benson, and "entering to the public" Judge Benson refers to the direct primary, and other reforms that have been brought about through the demand of the public. The public will no longer be ignored, and if it is not consulted by the dominant party on matters relating to the party's conduct Oregon will probably have two Democratic senators instead of one.

The REALM FEMININE

Living on Love

"LIVING ON LOVE" has come to be a general byword, much to the chagrin of those who do. However, Wheeling, W. Va., has unearthed a case where a woman has not only lived almost literally on love, but has kept a family of 11 on it. The wife of Mr. William Long, a well-known minister whose salary is \$5 a week. The house rent is \$12.50 a month and on the remainder of the \$20 a month Mrs. Long keeps herself, her husband and their nine children. Seven years ago Mr. Long, then a young minister, came home one day and said: "The Lord saved me; I am going to be a minister."

Rev. Mr. Long, his wonderful wife and family live across the river from Wheeling in Bridgeport add in the parsonage the motto, "Love One Another." Their lives have certainly been an exemplification of the motto. Mrs. Long's life carries a wide appeal to many of the women who feel that they have a hard time and her story is well worth printing. She says she is the happiest woman in the world.

"I can hardly explain it myself," Mrs. Long said, as she told how both ends always met in her family. "I admit we're poor, very poor. But, don't you know, I'm not ashamed of it." "I don't feel put out because I can't have the fine gowns and dresses and the social affairs that the rich people around here have. I have a good and loving husband, and besides, with a smile of pride, 'I have my children.'"

"I never had a household account book. I knew that close figuring helps, but I've never had enough ahead to figure on the future. 'You know the Bible says 'The Lord will provide,' and I have found that it was true.'"

"We pray for everything as we get it. That's one rule that I've always followed. So if I would give any message at all to other women with big families like me it would be: 'Don't go into debt.'"

"Of course, there are two things that are the most important for me. One is the food supply and the other is clothing for the children. The first is a matter of common sense. Some of the women help me with my sewing, and the children outgrow their clothes so fast I can pass them on to the next youngster very often. 'We don't buy luxuries for our table.'"

"We have meat for Sunday dinner once in a while. I put my faith in potatoes, though. They are warming, and they are cheap around here. The children like potatoes and with six of them they have to be well fed to be able to learn their lessons. 'I'm satisfied with my lot. There are only 16 persons in our congregation, and one of them lives across the river. I do all they can for us, but they are poor.'"

"It was embarrassing for my oldest daughter—she's 16—to take free school books from the board this year. She's getting older and older, and she's under a great deal of stress. I mean to be poor. 'She wanted to quit school, but I told her no, to go ahead, and the people wouldn't think any less of her. And that was true.'"

"Sunday is my day of rest in a way, for then we get the Sunday school weekly, and we like to read it. That's all the periodical we get, except the papers which the neighbors sometimes loan us."

"My favorite book" She glanced at a small bookcase, well filled, and replied: "My favorite book is the Bible; then we have religious books which I snatch a little time to read once in a while."

Near-Possum

"N" O woman should use upon upon her hair, offener than once in two months," says M. Fourrier, the French scientist. "Dry powder only should be used. Moisture causes the hair to lose its color and in time becomes thin."

"Any woman desiring abundant, lustrous hair should use a dry shampoo. It is made as follows: Mix four ounces of powdered orris root with four ounces of ether. Sprinkle about a tablespoonful of this mixture upon the head; then brush the powder thickly through the hair. This will keep it clean, fluffy, and beautifully lustrous. You will soon see new hair starting to grow. This treatment is the only thing that I am sure will produce a growth of hair. The ether and orris root is used as a dry shampoo by many women, still, no such results can be obtained as by using the formula I have given."

Our Mission Here

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the Kansas Kansan. His promise was that this column in The Journal.)

We're sent into this world to labor, and do our utmost the best we can; to lend a hand to friend and neighbor, and help along the steady march of this world's progress. We're here to serve the free across whose path we're run; we are not here for idle boasting of acid triumphs we have won. We're here to make our best endeavor, but not that we may boast and save, and then the plunder up forever, till we are piled into the grave; we are not here for ostentation, to ride in yachts and motor-cars; we're only here to earn salvation, and have a pathway to the stars. Each man is here to help another, to give, where charity is due; and to all men to be a brother, and to the Lord a servant true. And so, when we are filled with yearning to talk of these things, let's say today, 'Go, boast of wealth that we are earning, of wealth that we have laid away, let's think about this thing of living, and what life's for—and why, and why, let's think about the world we're living in, better for us when we die!'

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