**Oregon Journal**

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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America asks nothing for herself but what she has a right to ask for humanity itself.
—WOODROW WILSON.

Millions for defense, but not a cent for tribute. CHARLES C. PINCKNEY.

And all this assembly shall know that the Lord saveth not with sword and spear.
—Samuel 17-47.

## OUR COLLEGES

OREGON'S colleges are thriving this fall. Reed, which does not seek numbers so much as quality, has turned away many applicants. The state university has registered more freshmen than ever before. The agricultural college has what the "Barometer" calls "an enormous registration."

This is encouraging. Well educated youth are the hope and stay of the state. The more who make their way through college the better. The modern college is coming into close touch with life. It gives its students something incomparably better than the dry bones of Latin grammar and mathematical puzzles.

Bearing upon the practical bent of modern educators one might mention the "Rural Survey of Lane County," written by Professors Ayre and Morse, which the state university has published.

The survey covers almost everything one could think of, roads, bridges, schools, churches, farms and community life with a great deal more. As to farms it is pleasing to notice that their average size is decreasing in Lane county. It began with 382 acres in 1870 and has run down the scale to 172, nearly, in 1910. This is decidedly a good record. What we want in the United States is not a few immense estates worked by tenants but a great many small farms worked by the men and women who own them.

We dare say the sale of small tracts near Eugene has brought down the average size of Lane county farms pretty rapidly of late years. Nothing attracts the traveler's attention in that section more agreeably than the numerous small and neatly tilled homesteads within a few miles of the town. The social advantages of home-owners compared with renters is exemplified by a fact mentioned on page 31 of the survey. "A school teacher of one community reported that it was impossible to arouse or maintain any interest in educational matters or in the improvement of the school and its equipment, because the community was a community of renters who moved almost annually."

The theorists who wish to abolish the private ownership of farms may well meditate tearfully on this little item. Thousands like it come from Oklahoma and Texas where more land is falling into tenantry every year. We gather from page 31 of the survey that dancing is the favorite rural amusement in Lane county, as it has been everywhere on earth since time began. Herbert Spencer remarks pointedly on the function of rhythmic movement in human history. "The majority of the public halls," says the survey, "seem to find their primary social function as dance halls." Some may be horrified at this.

But the terrifying thing is the backward state of the rural churches in Lane county. Only 13 per cent of them have as many as 100 members, while 21 per cent have but 10 members or less each. We may charitably assume that the latter are new churches, though they may be dying old ones. There are many such the country over.

The average membership of Lane county's rural churches does not appear to exceed 50. The survey heralds to the world in big type on page 50 that "after 54 years of organized church work" no more than "13.1 per cent of the total population of Lane county, exclusive of Eugene, are members of local churches."

This is one of the discouraging facts we spoke of. It must not be rashly taken for granted that the survey is published in a spirit of hostility to the churches. Nothing of the sort is true. It was made in collaboration with the Presbyterian church and under the "local auspices of the committee representing the interdenominational conference" which is held annually at the university.

The rural survey upon which we have thus too briefly commented is a fine specimen of the work of the modern college. No wonder young men and women of lively intelligence are flocking to get their share of its benefits. The college is becoming less and less an agreeable loafing place for rich men's idle sons, less and less a cloistered retreat for vague dreamers, and much more every year a place for vital, interesting and telling work.

That students are flocking to the colleges this fall all the accounts demonstrate. The agricultural college has students from 23 states other than Oregon. California furnishes 88 of them. There are 17 students from foreign countries. It is pretty clear that the reputation of our state agricultural college is looking up in the world. Oregon has in this institution something to be proud of, which people in other parts of the world appreciate. It is predicted by the college authorities at Corvallis that they will have 2000 students this year. The state university expects a correspondingly large entering class. All looks hopeful and bright for our schools.

The county clerk reports more weddings during this leap year than during the preceding year, and it is a foregone conclusion that the grooms will contend in future years that their wives did the proposing.

## POPULATION AND FOOD

THE Law of Malthus teaches that while the food supply of the world can only increase in an arithmetical progression, the number of human beings naturally increases in geometrical ratio. The population of the world grows like the cost of the nails in the horse's shoe, at one penny for the first nail, two for the second, four for the third and so on. The poor farmer had at that rate to pay the blacksmith several billion dollars for shoeing his team.

Malthus, who was a pious clergyman of the Church of England, did not say that mankind was ever likely to come up to this possible rate of increase. But he thought the tendency was decidedly in that direction in spite of several factors which keep population down. One of those factors, famine, was more active in his day than now. Our better transportation makes famine rare except in war time. Malthus spoke of wars as one of the most effective preventives of overpopulation. The ancient Greeks held the same opinion. They often remarked how kind it was of the gods to send wars into the world to prevent man from starving.

The Law of Malthus has been staggered a little by modern scientific achievements. Since we really began to delve into nature's secrets it seems as if there were no limit to the quantity of food that can be produced. Plenty of people are starving today, but it is not because production fails. It is because the food supply is grabbed by a minority who waste enough to feed all those in want.

The waste of food and other necessaries of life is one of the sickening phenomena of the world we live in. Readers of Jack London's "Valley of the Moon" will recall his descriptions of the eatables thrown into San Francisco bay "to keep the market steady." The same thing is going on in almost every American city. But the worst waste is in the households of the wealthy classes.

It has been noticed in recent years that with the increase of comfort and intelligence among large classes of people the birth rate begins to fall off. Some persons deplore this fact, but to others it augurs a conservative force in society which makes for keeping the advantages we have gained by hard struggle.

Malthus was undeniably right in teaching that the increase of population must bring misery upon mankind if it proceeds unchecked. But if nature herself has supplied a check we are not so perilously situated as might have appeared at first.

The more recent tendency among certain thinkers is not to trust to nature in this matter but to apply human intelligence to the limitation of race increase. Most readers have heard of the controversy which has arisen over this question and some have taken sides upon it. Malthus, the staid old clergyman, would no doubt be astonished to see the consequences which have flowed from his scholarly speculations in the seething turmoil of current life.

What are we to think when the Oregonian begins to advertise for people to wear Hughes buttons?

## CHEMAWA

IT IS to be hoped that the Indian training school at Chemawa will not be discontinued. Whatever the conditions militating against the institution, they should be remedied, if possible, and the school maintained.

Superintendent Hall has reported to the Salem Commercial club that the government is seriously considering the diversion of the maintenance appropriation for Chemawa to the school at Tacoma, and the consequent abandonment of the Oregon school.

For many years Chemawa has had high rank as an Indian training school. It has gone hand in hand with Carlisle in the education of the Indian youth. It has made a fine record and it would be most regrettable for it to be discontinued.

A candidate for congress in the state of Washington spent $18.70 for "ladies' tea," according to the campaign expense account filed. Was that not in violation of the corrupt practices act?

## AUTOTHERAPY

THE medical world is getting stirred up lately over the subject of "autotherapy." The main promoter of this novel method in the healing art seems to be Dr. Charles H. Duncan, who has written upon it in the Medical Record and elsewhere. Autotherapy is, in principle, not unlike the practice of injecting "autogenous" serums into the human system.

These serums, as the reader will remember, is prepared with germs taken from the patient's mouth, throat or some other infected part. When all is ready it is injected into his body and marvelous consequences ensue. We told not long ago about a patient who was cured of serious ailments by the use of an autogenos serum prepared from a small ulcer on his face. We can now speak of another who was cured of annoying rheumatism in his fingers in a similar way. In the latter case the serum was prepared from an infected tooth and tonsil.

These circumstances appear almost incredible until one has investigated them. When he has, they exhibit themselves as in perfect accord with natural law. Wherever injurious germs exist in the body they yield a poison which tends to destroy them. This has been demonstrated by countless experiments. Hence to destroy such germs artificially we have only to bring the proper germ-created poison to bear upon them. This may be done by injecting an autogenous serum.

But Dr. Duncan modifies the process. He has noticed that in Russia when one hound of a pack goes mad the others attack and kill him. In doing so they are severely bitten but if they swallow any of the mad dog's blood they remain immune. This means that the mad dog's blood contains a substance which neutralizes the germs of rabies. Dr. Duncan also noticed that a wound upon a dog healed quickly when the animal himself could lick it, which is indeed a matter of common observation. From facts of this nature a novel procedure in surgery has been invented. It consists in protecting wounds from infection by treating them with blood already infected or by saliva from the patient's mouth. The results reported from the new process are wonderful.

Let us hope that the Icelandic ship Gullfoss, the first ship of that nation to enter New York harbor since the year 1000, will be so successful in her voyage that another 900 years will not elapse before she returns.

## A GARDEN SPOT

IT IS interesting to hear that the people of the Rogue River valley about Medford are planning to bring nearly thirty thousand acres of land under irrigation. Still more interesting is the relation of what has been accomplished by experimental irrigation in the valley.

Rogue River land is fertile and productive without irrigation, yet trials have shown that it is twice as productive when irrigated. Where water has been turned on young orchards the trees have made surprising growth and are giving abundant promise of exceptional yields.

With the recognized productivity of the valley as it now lies, increased two fold by irrigation it will be a garden spot worth traveling far to see.

The Salem news dispatches tell us that Joe Singer has made a hero of himself by discovering a fire in a stock barn at the fair grounds. It would be interesting to watch Mr. Singer try to put out a fire and give directions at the same time.

## CAMPAIGN HUMBUGS

JUDGE HUGHES indulges in a sorry species of humbuggery in his tariff talk. "We must protect American labor and American standards of living," is his cry. How much did the protective tariff protect American labor and American standards of living in the Steel Trust's Pittsburg inferno, or in Colorado, or at Lawrence, Massachusetts, or in the Mesaba Range?

Labor knows that no employer will, as a rule, pay any more wages than he is obliged to pay. Though the tariff were as high as Haman's gallows it would not cause a solitary employer to raise wages one poor penny unless pressure from labor unions, or scarcity of hands or some other economic factor compelled him.

When the government gives an employer the benefit of a tariff he puts the proceeds in his pocket and lets labor whistle for its share. This has always been so much the rule that the redoubtable Colonel when he exacted and beautified the presidency urged congress to enact a law compelling protected employers to divide up their tariff plunder with their workmen. But the law has never been enacted.

The pretense that the tariff is for the protection of American labor is the most shallow and impudent of all campaign humbugs. The proceeds of protection are for the money magnates and not for labor. Labor wins wage increases by its own efforts and not by virtue of any tariffs.

Labor knows too that the pretended protection offered it by tariff laws is sickening hypocrisy as long as foreign competitors in the labor market are admitted to the United States without practical check.

Adjutant General Wilson, acting in his dual capacity of employment agent for the members of the National Guardsmen, should have no difficulty in securing positions for the boys who are seeking work. They gave up positions to go to the front when the call came. Their patriotism should not be rebuked by enforced idleness when their service has ended.

## OREGON SLAVES

THERE is a good deal of evidence to show that slavery was fairly familiar to the early pioneers in Oregon. Fred Lockley has an article in the current number of the Historical Society's Quarterly which collects most of the facts on the subject with interesting comments. But Mr. Lockley does not mention the Indian slaves who were held by the settlers on French Prairie.

Some of these settlers were old employes of the Hudson's Bay company who had been allowed to take up land on the prairie, contrary to the monopoly's usual policy. The company had supplied them with seed, utensils and stock and on their farms, tilled after a slovenly fashion by their lazy Indian slaves, they lived lives of arcadian delight. The one fact which history seems unmistakably to disclose about those Indians is that they were better adapted to slavery than to anything else. No doubt they enjoyed themselves far more in slipshod servitude than they ever did in freedom.

Mr. Lockley points out that while slavery never existed officially in Oregon, nevertheless, some of the pioneers actually held negro slaves and he quotes a curious deed of manumission which may be seen in the county records at Hillsboro. The deed dates back to the time when Multnomah county was part of Washington county and Hillsboro was the capital city of the whole region.

On June 26, 1844, slavery was prohibited in Oregon by the Provisional legislature. But that body marred its humane work by forbidding free negroes to live here. If free negroes remained longer than the designated time they were to be whipped, receiving "not less than twenty nor more than thirty-nine stripes upon his or her bare back." By later enactment the offender was to be sold into a servitude which could have differed but little from slavery.

This relic of our early barbarism should be valued for its chastening influence upon our pride. It may stand side by side with New England's witchcraft laws.

Down in Florida a man named Knott is running for governor against a man named Catt. If Mr. Catt is not elected he will probably yowl, but if Mr. Knott is elected he will not care whether Mr. Catt yowls, or not.

## OUR FOOD

A CONTEMPORARY magazine tells us that from an 18-acre field in Washington a yield of 117 bushels of wheat to the acre has been obtained. This compares favorably with the average yield of 17 bushels the country over. There is another equally remarkable field in Washington. It produced 184 bushels of oats to the acre, which again compares favorably with the average yield of 38 bushels. The best field of potatoes the United States has seen is in California. Its record is 790 bushels to the acre.

Science, money and hard work can do amazing things when they are applied to the soil. They make ordinary yields of grain and vegetables look like the ineffectual play of children. Even the figures we have quoted above do not tell all that agriculture can do. Prince Kropotkin cites still more astonishing results in some of his wonderful essays on agriculture. Those who worry over a possible failure of mankind's food supply may perhaps quiet their minds by the study of these veracious accounts.

Still there is a limit beyond which capital and labor applied to the land cease to bring in profits, no matter how much science may be mixed with them. Economists speak of this as the law of diminishing returns. For the ordinary farmer the law of diminishing returns begins to operate before he has done a great deal to increase his crops. He soon comes to a pass where bigger crops do not, for him mean bigger profits.

This happens because his markets are limited, uncertain and often entirely lacking. If our marketing science were anywhere near equal to our science of production Oregon farmers would double or treble their crops without much increased expenditure either of money or labor.

It is to be hoped that the visit of Chief Engineer Merrill of the forest service will result in many miles of good roads through the national forests of Oregon. Such roads would link the widely distant sections of the state into much more intimate association.

## Letters From the People

[Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length, and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender. If the writer does not desire to have the name published he should so state.]

"Discussion is the greatest of all reformers. It rationalizes everything it touches. It robs principles of all false sanctity and throws them back on their reasonableness. If they have no reasonableness, it ruthlessly crushes them out of existence and sets up its own conclusions in their stead."—Woodrow Wilson.

### A Critic Contradicted.

[Introductory to the esteemed contribution below, the Chicago Tribune, a staunch supporter of Mr. Hughes, has the following about Mr. Hughes' Milwaukee speech.

"The first burst of applause came when he said in the principal city of the state of La Follette that the La Follette seamen's bill must be repealed; the next, when he said that the Underwood tariff must be repealed by a protective tariff; the third, when he declared that the whole administration legislative accomplishments must be wiped off the books for the good of the country."

The Tribune's statement contradicts practically all the statements of the correspondent in the article below.]

Portland, Sept. 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—Your leading editorial in the issue for September 21 in answer to Mr. Hughes' Springfield speech is one that should cause every voter to sit up and consider. Mr. Hughes, as was his right, charged Mr. Wilson with playing politics in his prevention of the railroad strike. That statement was not a general charge—it was a citation of a particular instance and should be honored as such. That statement was not of such a nature as to call forth your ill-willed answer. When one has finished reading your editorial he is left, as you no doubt desired, in the belief that Mr. Hughes actually is opposed to and actually has denounced all those various laws which you enumerate. Such is not the truth. It is this that I would have the voter consider. The Democratic party is pledged to beat Hughes, fair means or foul, and nothing but foul means have so far been employed. This is a time of great national disturbance. Two men of the highest personal character are candidates for the office of president. The one candidate has decided that the best way to defeat his opponent is to "show up" the weakness of his record; the party of the other is doing all in its power to discredit the words of its opponent, to put words into the mouth of its opponent which he never uttered, to make game of his earnestness and in general to blacken his name. The one method is honorable. It is the method that the Democrats employed in 1912. The other is a dishonorable and cowardly method. It is the method used by the Democrats in 1916.

If your criticism of Hughes—that he is unable to find any good in the record of the Democratic party is just, is not a criticism of you, that are unable to find any bad in Wilson's record or any good in Hughes', equally just? Let us be at least rational. Personal animosity of the kind harbored by the Democratic party against Hughes is a weakness that might well be eradicated. A. JOHNSON.

### Street Improvement Penalties.

Portland, Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Journal—We read with horror of the rates of interest exacted by the rich bankers of Venice, Florence, Augsburg and other continental cities during the middle ages, and we thank heaven that we live in more civilized times ourselves. But we have, right in our own city, something that is even worse. I refer to the new and drastic ordinance that governs the handling of city assessments for street and sewer improvements, in operation since July of last year.

It seems to me a great pity that the Realty Board, the Chamber of Commerce or the Rotary club do not wake to the fact that penalties are piling up on many people to such an extent that they will surely lose their property unless relief of some sort is had.

There have been sales lately of property for assessments, and in addition to penalties, advertising expenses, etc., added by the city, there is a 5 per cent penalty added for the benefit of the purchaser, and 90 days thereafter, 5 per cent more, and the whole thing draws 10 per cent interest per annum. Under this dreadful system, property that has been bonded at 6 per cent interest, payments to stretch along for ten years, is no longer subject to installment charges. It must be paid off in a lump, or the property will be lost.

All this goes on, putting money into the treasury to take up improvement bonds years before they are due, and all much against the wishes of the holders of the bonds.

Comparatively few people that one meets are aware of the situation. There will be a rude awakening, especially in Montavilla, where the people are heavily assessed for the new sewer, and where there are many delinquencies, partly because the people do not know how drastic and usurious the new ordinance is, and partly because they are not so careful to keep up their payments as they should be.

I believe that there is no subject that The Journal can more fitly ventilate than this, especially in view of a recent editorial of yours calling attention to the general statute relating to tax penalties. TAXPAYER.

### Trouble on Dana Street.

Portland, Sept. 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—When the citizens and taxpayers of Portland with residences strung the entire length of Dana street are considered as nuliities by the city engineer and the contractors who are building the O-W. R. & N. tunnel under Dana street, and absolutely no attention is paid to their plight, it is time for people both inside and outside of Portland who may consider coming here to live to sit up and take notice.

Under Dana street there is a tunnel, running lengthwise. The street has sunk several feet in the middle and to each side. Neither grocery, butcher nor fuel wagons can travel along this street. Fire wagons cannot travel upon it. The taxpayers and residents are arbitrarily shut off, and with the full consent of their city engineer, from access to the outer world along the street. Shafts are sunk at many points. The ground is cracked as if from an earthquake along its way. A light or two is displayed at night by the contracting firm, here and there only, nor do the police insist upon the enforcement of this police measure. They are busy watching spooners in the parks, no doubt. The city engineer is cutting corners from the sidewalks and cannot see a street gradually sinking from sight. Soon the people there will have deeds to real estate but even the city engineer won't be able to find it in a survey. It will all have become property of the underground works of the O-W. R. & N. company.

How about it? Will we have to sue both the city and the company, or not? F. E. MOSHER.

### Badges for Wounds.

From the New York Sun.

Those people whose curiosity leads them to study the many badges of rank which now decorate the sleeves of officers and men of the allied armies have been puzzled by the appearance of a new badge in the French army.

"Poilus" on leave in England may be seen wearing narrow strips on the arm above the elbow, and ordinary people have been unable to understand why some of the rank and file have been able to sport even more of these decorations than officers of high rank. The explanation is simple. Every stripe means wounded once. The French government has inaugurated a scheme by which every soldier is entitled to wear one for every time he has been wounded.

Some men have already won several such stripes, and the other day one man in London was the proud wearer of nine. Another was seen with three on the arm of his light blue uniform. This uniform, by the way, is also puzzling, and the general opinion seems to be that the wearers are Italians.

The light blue uniform is very common in the French army. It is so striking that one might be excused for thinking it to be dangerous in respect of visibility. As a matter of fact, experiments have shown it to be remarkably invisible even at a short distance.

### Spain and the War.

From the Wall Street Journal.

Spain is awake and perhaps more wide awake than she has been since her galleons sailed the seven seas. The war has brought prosperity to her door, and has forced her population to harder work and endeavor. For instance, before the war Spain imported $16,000,000 of English coal annually, in spite of the fact that in some districts the coal lands are so rich that the natives merely used a pick on the surface to obtain their fuel needs. Now the government is constructing railroads to the coal lands and organizing mining, the British government having cut off exports of coal. After the war it is unlikely that Spain will need any British coal.

Spain has keenly felt the need of a steamship line direct to America and one is being projected which will use the port of Vigo, which is on a direct line with New York. Vigo and the country surrounding is very primitive and the country and the habits of its natives have not changed in 700 years. Except for an annual winter visit of a British fleet, the port of Vigo has not been used as its possibilities call for and if the steamship plan becomes a fact Spain's imports to this country will increase tremendously. Spain expects that American tourists who annually visit her will flock to Vigo and the surrounding country which is as beautiful as any in Europe and very quaint.

### "Stagecoach Upset."

From the Boston Globe.

Speaking of games, there is an old game which whole families always play at holiday time, in which, at the words, "The stagecoach upsets!" everybody scrambles for a different chair—there being one chair too few.

The Greek stagecoach has just upset again, and the cabinet of premier Zaimis is engaged in a scramble. There is just a suspicion that the upset has been carefully staged.

The English theory of this Greek stage (coach) craft is simple, plausible and interesting. It is that the king and the leading army officers were to be valiantly pro-German—as of course they naturally inclined to be—and to stand for neutrality. Venizelos and his faction were to be ardently pro-ally and to favor entering the war. Then if Germany began definitely to win, the king would be allowed to swing the country; but if the allies began definitely to win the king would declare himself outmatched and let Venizelos have his way. If neither allies nor Teutons gained the upper hand, Greece would remain neutral.

The king would have a clean pro-German record. Venizelos would have a clean pro-ally record. Whichever way the stagecoach upset Greece would be sure of a chair.

Virgil (a Roman) remarked that the Trojans should have feared the Greeks even when they brought presents.

### Beating the Income Tax.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A school superintendent in Illinois is said to have had his salary reduced from $4000 a year to $3999.96 in order that he would not be obliged to pay income tax. A genius of this quality needs a wider field for his patriotic activities than is afforded by the office of a school superintendent.

## I REMEMBER

### By Thomas Hood

I REMEMBER, I remember
The house where I was born,
The little window where the sun
Came creeping in at morn.
He never came a wink too soon,
Nor brought too long a day;
But now I often wish the night
Had borne my breath away!

I remember, I remember
The roses, red and white,
The violets, and the lily-cups—
Those flowers made of light!
The lilacs where the robin built,
And where my brother set
The laburnum on his birthday—
The tree is living yet!

I remember, I remember
Where I was used to swing,
And thought the air must rush as fresh
To swallows on the wing;
My spirit flew in feathers then,
That is so heavy now,
And summer pools could hardly cool
The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember
The fir trees dark and high;
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky.
It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy
To know I'm farther off from heaven
Than when I was a boy.

## THE BIBLE IN SHAKESPEARE

From the Kansas City Star.

A recent article in one of the leading magazines spoke of Shakespeare as "irreligious." There seems to exist a general opinion that the great dramatist was indifferent to the Christian religion. To refute this idea the Rev. William Burgess of Chicago has written a book, "The Bible in Shakespeare," to prove that the dramatist drew largely from the Bible for his loftiest thoughts and noblest inspirations; that he employed Scripture teachings, facts, poetry, philosophy and language in his writings; that he was a sincere believer in the teachings of the Bible and that he was in fact an orthodox Christian. Mr. Burgess shows that in Shakespeare's day the Bible was the standard literature of England. The time had passed away when it was a crime to print, sell or read the Bible in England. It was no longer a forbidden book and it was almost the only book within reach of the common people.

"In his "History of the English People" Green gives us a picture of the relation the Bible at that time sustained to the people. It was the one English book familiar to all. It was read in churches and read in the homes, and everywhere its words, as they fell on ears not deadened to their force or beauty by long familiarity, kindled enthusiasm. Sunday after Sunday, day after day, the crowds that gathered round Bonner's Bibles in the nave of St. Paul's, in London, or the family group that hung on the words of the Geneva Bible in the devotional exercises in the homes, were leavened with a new literature.

Legends and annals, war songs and psalms, state rolls and biographies, the mighty voice of prophets, the parables of the evangelists, stories of mission journeys, of perils by the sea and among the heathen, philosophic arguments, apocalyptic visions, all were flung broadcast over minds unoccupied for the most part by any rival learning. The whole moral effect produced nowadays by the religious newspaper, the tract, the essay, the lecture, the missionary report, the sermon, was then produced by the Bible alone. The whole atmosphere of social, and even political, life was charged with the inbreathing of Old Testament law and of New Testament gospel. The whole nation became, in fact, a church.

This great moral wave, under the influence of the Bible, swept over England during the period of Shakespeare's life and work. If he had the advantage of any book in his early home that book was without doubt the Bible. Indeed it is probable that no other books were available to him, in his early days, except perhaps Plutarch and such glimpses of history and classics as he could obtain in his lessons at school.

The King James version of the Bible was begun in 1604 and finished in 1611, five years before the death of Shakespeare, and in those five years he wrote his greatest dramas. That he was saturated with Bible idiom, language and thought is shown in his writings.

God, as distinct from pagan gods, is mentioned in at least 30 of his 37 plays and nearly 730 times. As many as 40 different terms or exclamations are employed in his references to the divine being, most of which are taken from the Bible. Frequent references are made by Shakespeare to Jesus Christ as "Savior," "Redeemer," and "Lord." At various times his characters exclaim: "The precious image of our dear Redeemer," "The world's ransom, blessed Mary's son," "By the death of him who died for all," "I charge you as you hope to have redemption," "By Christ's dear blood shed for our grievous sins."

"In those holy fields,
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet
Which fourteen hundred years ago, were nail'd
For our advantage to the bitter cross."

Mr. Burgess reproduces numerous examples of Shakespeare and Bible parallels, and no one can read them side by side without perceiving something of the great debt we owe to the Scriptures for much that is best and greatest in Shakespeare:

"Blessed are the peacemakers," Matt. v. 9. "Blessed are the peacemakers on earth," II Hen. vi. 2:1. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path," Ps. xix, 105. "God shall be my hope, my stay, my guide and lantern to my feet," II Hen., vi, 2:3. "Forgive and ye shall be forgiven," Luke vi, 37. "I as free forgive as I would be forgiven," Hen. viii, 2:1, and "I pardon him as God shall pardon me," Rich. II, 5:3. And so on and on for many pages of the book.

It is shown, also, that Shakespeare took many of his themes from the Bible, as the murder of Abel by his brother; Jeptha's vow of sacrifice; Herod's slaughter of innocents; the betrayal by Judas, and the parable of the prodigal son.

That all of these expressions were in harmony with his own faith and not merely expressions accommodated to his characters; that Shakespeare was in fact a Christian is further shown by this clause from his will: "I commend my soul into the hands of God, my creator, hoping, and assuredly believing through the merits of Jesus Christ, my Savior, to be made partaker of life everlasting."

## THE STILLNESS OF THE DEEP POOL

### Human Power May Be in Inverse Ratio to Volume of Discourse.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

A good deal of the power is with those who talk least. Listen to the ebb and flow of conversation round about you and ask yourself what difference it would make if most of it died away to nothing. From any large gathering talk rises like smoke above a camp, and in the number there are those who are by no means facile in talk, who are nevertheless quick and clear-eyed and able to perform. Those who talk fast and much are open always to the suspicion that they let it all end then and there.

Let no man mourn if he is denied the gift of eloquence. His word of wisdom perhaps outgoes and outdoes the influence of mere noisiness. He speaks from the place that he has made. His life is behind his counsel. His character validates and verifies his opinions. A lawyer's advice is not esteemed according to the length of his brief. A surgeon's decision to operate is not respected for verbosity. An engineer's opinion is not weighed in pounds and ounces. The minister rises to address his congregation and a long and beautiful life speaks for him and prefaces the announcement of the text. The statesman, transcending politics, stands in his place and the glowing creed of a patriot stands with him. By all that you have done, by the man you are, your participation is fortified and your impress on your time is made incisive.

It is not merely the famous whose sage sententiousness deserves to carry. A man driving a truck along a crowded water front, a lumberjack in a camp of the far west, a haymaker in a field, a cranberry picker in a bog, a "leech-gatherer on a lonely moor," a ticket taker, a bank clerk, an office boy, a cash girl may on the inspired instant say five words or six that wrap up the wit of Mark Twain or the wisdom of Solomon. For nothing can be truer than truth, and any foot can stumble on a diamond, any tooth can bite against a pearl.

Those who have had their way, like Cecil Rhodes or Venizelos or Kitchener, have never been too proud to listen to the humble and learn of the lowly. There are cases abounding of men who achieved and were talkative. But they could listen, too. Probably their influence was born nearly as much from what they heard as from when they were heard. The rule seems to be that the great captains of peace or war, like Von Moltke, can be "silent in seven languages." They are omnivorous absorbers. They assimilate what they can use, and they know enough not to clutter the path, or the executive hand, with what will merely impede. By their rejections and their selections their astuteness is seen. Often their work is in silence and in darkness, so that no man marks it, and the world is surprised that anything of consequence can come to the surface from so slight a turbulence. For the world, old and sage as it thinks itself to be, has not yet learned what great things may develop out of dignity and quiet, where there is not fury and no reverberation, no shouting and waving of the arms, no dust or escaping steam.

## It May Be So

SHAKESPEARE missed this. If he had been at yesterday's car shortage hearing, he might have had something else to relieve the tension in Hamlet besides the colloquy, of the famous grave diggers.

T. J. Seufert was telling how hard it has been to get cars at his mill at Mabel. He was really in deadly earnest about a most serious situation, but he told of his woes in a crisp and unusual vein.

"I have an office in Portland and two thirds of my time has been spent in hounding the railroad for cars," he said. "I kept going in to see H. L. Walter about it until he used to say 'What, you here again? Every time I stick my tongue out, I can taste flat cars.' When I went to the car distributor, he would say, 'You come here so often you've got me hypnotized. I can see box cars and flat cars revolving around my head all night long.'

"'You've got something on me, then,' I told him. 'I can't see anything of the sort even in the daytime.'"

### An Open Letter to Norman Alexius Jensen.

DEAR NORMAN: I observe in the public prints that you, who were once a Swede, are now an American. But, to my great consternation, I note that you do not even know the name of our Prohibition candidate for president.

I like you, Alexius, because the name sounds so classic and so noble—like that of Lief Ericson or Battling Nelson or Olaf Tveitmoe or of the Scandinavian forefathers of the Viking breed. But I am grieved that you are so poorly informed about the affairs of your newly adopted land.

Possibly—or am I to assume too much?—you know the inventor of the gold cure. His name was Keely. Or maybe you know that General Haig, lord extraordinary man killer of the British army, is a descendant of the whiskey Haigs, whose name formerly adorned many a bottle in many a Portland pub.

Or possibly your reading has taken you across the magic name of Anderson—which of itself also suggests the Viking—as it appears in letters of living light atop the Oregon dry law.

But, withal—and there is no reproach, only sorrow, in my words—you do not know the Prohibition candidate for president! Do you realize that every good citizen should know that one name, even if he is ignorant of the simplest other facts of life and of state?

Go, then, Norman Alexius Jensen, and pore over the names of America's great men until you come upon that of this standard bearer of Prohibition. Commit it to memory, write it with a diamond on the crystal of your watch. Scrawl it above the name of John Hancock on your fac simile of the Declaration of Independence.

And then let me know what it is.

### Another Landmark Totters.

From the Hillsboro Argus.

The general delivery window at the postoffice is no longer to be closed during distribution of mails. Miss Angie Harrington having been detailed to wait on patrons during these times. No longer will we see the long line in front of the window, awaiting mail, and Dad Tilton has lost his job in this regard. He has ever been No. 1 in the line, unless, of course, some lady or child was waiting, when he always gave them right of way.

### Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Olaf Olson, who married my first wife's half sister's daughter and lives in Portland, says the scientific financiers here have discovered that very few workingmen pay the grocer and the street assessment out of the same month's paycheck. Olaf has to skip three months' grocery bill when he pays a street assessment.