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"THIS INTOLERABLE THING"

By CAPTAIN ANDREW R. MARKER

My scepter is the club of Cain, my crown was forged from the spear that pierced the heart of Christ.

Upon my forbidding frontlet shine the symbols of Tyranny, and a great, obsequious people bow down to me in fear and serve me as a god.

The glorious genius of an intelligence derived from God I prostitute to the service of passions shared with brutes.

Devoid of pity, despoising mercy, I know no joy but the wild delirium of battle, that revels in destruction and is blind to the odds. I force my devoted subjects from peaceful homes, fling them to the flaming cannon, and leave them writhing in grotesque agonies on fields of ghastliness and grief.

The dead who have died in my defense I leave to rot upon the stricken field, pausing in my vulture flight only long enough to whet my sword for a more sanguinary desolation.

I lay siege to splendid cities, adorned with the choicest gems of Art and the cherished trophies of civilization. And lo! when I depart only gutted ruins are left to tell the story of their vanished splendor.

My ruthless rapacity I justify with the philosophy of "blood and iron"—that the mission of a mighty nation is to exploit the small and the weak; that God, working through the pitiless laws of evolution, wills the subjugation of the weak and the survival of the strong.

I make a mockery of Christianity. I beguile my subjects into the belief that the ideal of universal peace and brotherhood is but the bleat of sentimental sheep, the sophistry of fools.

Treaties, peace-pacts, the solemn pledges of a nation's honor, I convert into mere "scraps of paper"—points of strategy to deceive the amiable and the unwary.

Materialism, physical force, I make the only foundation of a nation's glory, cannon the sole custodian of a nation's honor. Intrigue I substitute for diplomacy; I fill the world with hateful spies, and corrupt the polity of peaceful nations with my insidious machinations.

I seduce the genius of a great people: Scientists, philosophers, statesmen, and captain generals, devote their inspiration to my glory, and dedicate their works to the perpetuation of my pomp and pride and power.

And thus I clothe my wanton brutality in a seductive splendor and create the illusion that my mission is God-like and benign.

For the support of my colossal establishment I lay a crushing burden on the shoulders of the poor. I squander the lives and savings of my subjects and return nothing but the glamor of a splendid tyranny.

The glory which I confer upon the pliant few is as cold and cheerless as the nodding plumes on a hearse, as shallow as the shimmer of the silver plates on a coffin.

I am without conscience, or honor, or comity, or the capacity of covenanted peace.

I revere no God.

I acknowledge no superior.

I am amenable to no law.

I respect no arbiter but the sword.

I, myself, am God, arbiter, law, and the Court of Last Resort.

I AM PRUSSIAN AUTOCRACY!

(The above is from The Soldiers' News Letter (Portland) of August 1.)

Let's not forget the French.

They fight almost as well as the Sammies.

President Wilson has become a hot suffragist. He now thinks we should go all the way, and make it universal in this country.

Things are reversed in parts of Russia. The Bolshevik police would round up everybody who wants to "work or fight." If they had industry to correspond with their inclination.

A Sammy in France captured his own father, a drafted German soldier. Wise son. He will make his father hate Germany worse than he does now, and he should bring him back home with him.

India has given England a pledge of greater war aid, the princes of India being ready and willing to do their full share in a war they regard as one in the defense of justice and humanity. India is earning what she will finally attain—as full measure of self government as Canada, Australia or South Africa.

The wife of Francis X. Bushman, the film star, has been awarded alimony amounting to \$40,000. Before the advent of the moving pictures

FUTURE DATES.
August 9, 10 and 11—Oregon State Editorial convention at Coos Bay.
August 17, Saturday—Annual Iowa picnic.
August 19, Monday—National convention of Women's Relief Corps in Portland.
August 26, Tuesday—Special meeting of Commercial club.
August 7, Wednesday—Annual Wisconsin picnic at Fair grounds.
August 26, 27 and 28—Western Walnut Growers association to tour Mt. Grove of Willamette valley.
September 23 to 25—Oregon State Fair.

trade in better goods, which are more economical in many cases because they give better service. It also deprives high-class workmen of employment and in the end creates a preference for imported goods.

Experiments with the new concrete vessels show that they are a success; such vessels are of long durability. Their greatest advantage now is that they can be built in one-fourth the time it takes to build a steel vessel, and the cost is about one-half as much. The construction of these vessels is likely to release labor and materials that would otherwise be used in the construction of wood and steel tankers and barges. But concrete is not likely to supplant steel and wood in the construction of the trans-Atlantic merchantmen or transports.

LET'S WE FORGET.

Los Angeles Times: "Two former presidents, Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, asserted in addresses before the Republican state convention in Albany that the first duty of every loyal Republican this year is to support the administration in its prosecution of the war and to vote against any candidate, regardless of party affiliation, whose patriotism and loyalty are not above suspicion. Democrats who are inclined to boast would do well to compare the attitude of this New York Republican convention with that of the New York Democratic convention held in the fourth year of the Civil war. President Lincoln was declared by that convention to be in cahoots with traitors, murderers and thieves who were wrecking the republic for personal profit. It declared that the North had lost the war and demanded that immediate negotiations be opened with the Southern Confederacy to the end that useless sacrifice of life might be ended. What a difference!"

THE RULES OF THE GAME.

The greatest grievance of the Germans is that the Americans do not fight according to the formula set forth by the Hohenzollern blue prints. Their war etiquette has been shamefully neglected or else wilfully misapplied. The Sammies won't stay put. They will not quit fighting when they are supposed to be licked, and they are deaf and dumb to the call of retreat. Even when they are captured they have the careless and ungentlemanly habit of disarming their captors and driving them back to their own lines. Also they keep the most ungodly hours. They will prow around and shoot up an enemy trench just when Heine is getting his beauty sleep. The Huns really have no patience with fighters who so flagrantly disregard the rules of the game—as laid down by the Hohenzollerns. The fact that the regulations were compiled without the knowledge or consent of the adversary does not make them any the less binding according to the peculiar convolutions of the Prussian mind. The Kaiser's war machine is presumed to know all it tosses a monkey wrench amid its cogs and gears is no gentleman. Butchered babies may be warranted as a war measure, but a prisoner who knocks his captor on the head and takes his artillery away from him is an outcast from the fold of Mars.

BITS FOR BREAKFAST

Foch carries on.
He has the whip hand.
The Hun must dance to his music.
Soissons is in the hands of the forces of decency.

And the whole Soissons-Rheims salient is about rid of Huns.

It will soon seem quiet at Rheims after all the weary months of Boche "babe."

In the latter phases of the great battle, the Germans have not shown the stamina of previous days. The Sammies have been able to make their way into the German positions with virtually no opposition, and one captured German captain said that after their first brush with the Americans, the soldiers of his company refused to obey when he ordered them to make a second attack. Looks like the German soldiers will soon be eating out of the hands of the Sammies.

There are rumors of a big show by the British troops up Flanders way. The Tommies, who have been mostly onlookers, are anxious to demonstrate their ability to run over the Hun.

The Italians are reported again on the advance, having gotten a goodly portion of macaroni and onions. They are putting another peave in the Germans who still linger along the banks of the Piave.—Los Angeles Times.

The man who can carry the country with a whirl in 1920 is he who can raise the price of wheat for the benefit of the farmer and reduce the price of flour to the ultimate consumer. What a race such a fellow would make!—Exchange.

WAR SERMON
HEARD SUNDAY

Rev. D. M. Metzger, D. D., of
Western Union College,
Gives Address

The following are some of the preached at Quinby park camp meeting of the United Evangelical church by Rev. D. M. Metzger, D.D., of Western Union college, Lemars, Iowa, on Sunday last:

Long ago when ambitious Assyria arose like a thunder storm to menace the civilization of the world, the clear visioned Jeremiah foretold the coming of the scourge to Palestine and to all the near nations. To the sons of Esau, the money-makers, the "Yankees" of the east in that early day, he said, "I dwell in the depths, oh inhabitants of Bedan."—Jer. 49:8.

This appeal of the prophet has been a more significant application to America today than it had to the sons of Esau. For the east of us has arisen not only a menace to the better things of our civilization, but a power that had actually entered upon a ruthless program to subdue the world to her godless iron rule. In this hour of real danger to our civilization and to our well-being as a nation, I come to you with the appeal of the prophet, "Dwell in the depths, oh inhabitants of America." What is meant by dwelling in the depths may be suggested by the fact that any breeze will ruffle the surface of the ocean, a storm will stir it more deeply, a tempest will move greater depths in the turmoil of waters but the depths of the ocean are seldom, if ever, moved. Those depths of life or rather of living in which the soul, the community or the nation can not be moved from its stable peace is the conscious presence of God. This is the thing for which Horace Bushnell in an early day pleaded, when he so eloquently appealed to our American people "to practice the presence of God." This is the thing that Jeremiah and the other prophets knew, when all about them was the turmoil of life; this is the thing that Enoch experienced when he walked with God; this is the thing that made it possible for Christ, in the midst of untold anguish of spirit, betrayal, scourging, forsaken and crucified, to hold his peace. This is the thing that sent Paul down his career of evangelism and ministry and suffering with a peace that passeth understanding. This is the peace that we all need to pass through the way that is just before us.

We need to dwell in the depths that we may hear the tests to which we all must soon be subjected as we have not yet been. Our boys in their olive-drab need it in their weary days of training and when they go over the top to face the foe and death. You will need it when you begin to read the casualty lists and the stars of loyal blue in these service flags are turned to somber gold. We all need it in the heart-breaking disappointments that crush deeply cherished life plans because of present day emergencies.

We need much more to dwell in the depths that we may be kept free from hate.

It may seem superfluous to pray that we must not hate our country who she calls for our treasures, our comforts and our boys from our fire-side. Who can doubt that she was brought into being for a day like this; that she saved herself from the tyranny of 1776 that she might save the world from a more ruthless tyranny in our generation? Life in the depths is the one thing needful to make it possible for us to obey the injunction of our Lord, "Love your enemies." There is a long reach between a murderer and a conscientious surgeon. The one goes to his work of death in his heart, the other may cause the immediate death of his patient, but it is with a benevolent effort to save life. A deadly cancer has developed on the world's present day civilization, a vicious philosophy, "kultur," that in the deepest sense denies God and makes man sufficient unto himself has so far incarnated itself into the life of a great nation that it has sent that people amuck among the nations of the earth on a rampage of ruthless, sacred, utter disregard of all law, human and humane. When our boys go over the top to their work of death they need not go with the hate that makes their enterprise murder, but with a benevolent spirit of sacrifice that seeks to rid the world of a social cancer and to make the whole world a safe place for our mothers, sisters and children.

Life in the depths is supremely necessary in the reconstruction that must follow the war. The world we have a better or a worse world in the future? That depends on the builders. But if they dwell in the depths and are responsive to the vision that comes in the conscious presence of God, they will build a new world wrought in righteousness which will secure a peace that can alone be abiding.

The meetings continue every day this week and close with the services of Sunday. The limited trains on the Oregon Electric railroad will stop at the park on Sunday morning to permit the people of Salem to arrive at a seasonable hour. Many new campers have come in this week. Among them are Rev. E. E. Fisher and family of Eugene, and Rev. A. P. Layton and wife of Portland. Preparations are being made for a helpful and interesting day on Sunday. Rev. H. H. Farnham of Portland will be one of the speakers.

We shall all be satisfied if old Hindenburg has any one of the numerous fatal complaints with which it is alleged he is suffering. One is sufficient if it is onto the job.

It is possible that the illness of Hindenburg is caused by the indigestion arising from that dinner he did not eat in Paris.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Boston—
Score: R. H. E.
Pittsburgh 1 5 2
Boston 4 8 3
Miller and Scmidt; Northrop and Wilson.

At Brooklyn—
Score: R. H. E.
Cincinnati 1 5 2
Brooklyn 2 8 0
King and Wingo; Cheney and Miller.

At New York—
Score: R. H. E.
Chicago 11 19 0
New York 1 5 1
Tyler and Killifer; Peritt, Schupp and McCarty.

At Philadelphia—
Score: R. H. E.
St. Louis 2 9 1
Philadelphia 1 4 2
Sherdell and Gonzales; Watson and Adams.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Detroit—
Score: R. H. E.
Washington 5 14 2
Detroit 0 5 1
Harper and Ainsmith; Daus, Hall and Stange.

At Chicago—
Philadelphia-Chicago game postponed; rain.

At St. Louis—
Score: R. H. E.
New York 2 4 1
St. Louis 3 6 0
Mogridge and Walters; Wright and Nunamaker.

At Cleveland—
Score: R. H. E.
Boston 2 4 1
Cleveland 6 6 0
Mays, Kinney and Schang; Covelleskie and O'Neill.

Johnson Refuses to Take
Part in September Games

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—President Ban Johnson of the American league on his departure for Cleveland tonight to attend a special meeting of the league tomorrow said he would not be a party to a baseball game played after September 1, the date stipulated by Secretary Baker for the application of the work or fight order as it affects professional baseball.

Portland Woman Wins
From Easterner in Tennis

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Mrs. W. I. Northrup of Portland, Or., defeated Mrs. Dorothy Field of Chicago, in the semi-final round of the women's western tennis championship here today, winning 3-6, 7-5, 6-3. The other semi-final will be played tomorrow. Miss Carrie Neely, former western champion, is opposing Miss Marion Leighton.

Closing of Major League
Baseball to be Discussed

CLEVELAND, Aug. 1.—At a special meeting here tomorrow of the American league and the national baseball commission a decision will be reached regarding the closing of the major league baseball season and the question of playing a world's series. Several owners of the National league are expected to attend. The national commission meeting is scheduled for 11 a. m. Chairman August Herrmann and Ban Johnson, president of the American league, will probably be the only members to attend at President John K. Tener of the National league has expressed his intention of not attending.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER WRITES

When the kidneys are not working properly, backache, stiff joints, rheumatic pains and suffering result. George McLean, Turtle Lake, N. D., writes: "I am a locomotive engineer. I had a bad pain in my back and my bladder action was very irregular. I took Foley's Kidney Pills and was relieved in a couple of days." J. C. Perry.

Hood River Aviator Is
Killed by Falling Plane

LAWTON, Okla., Aug. 1.—Lieutenant W. L. Carlson, whose home is Hood River, Or., was killed, and Lieutenant Heinie seriously injured when their airplane fell 300 feet while flying over a post field at Fort Sill today. The cause of the accident has not been determined. The home address and initials of Lieutenant Heinie are not known at Post field. The two aviators flew from Call field, Wichita Falls, Texas, where they were stationed, to Post field this morning.

HAS PORTLAND VISITOR

SILVERTON, Or., Aug. 1, 1918. (Special to the Statesman)—Miss Martha Niereson of Portland is spending two week's vacation as a guest of Miss Marie Corhouse.

HUSBAND AND WIFE

Mrs. Frank B. Wood, Box 18, R. F. D. 2, Morrill, Mo., writes: "Foley's Kidney Pills help me so much. My husband also has relieved much benefit from them. He was so lame he could not stoop over and now he feels no pain." Lame back sore muscles, stiff joints, rheumatic aches and pains quickly conquered by Foley's Kidney Pills. J. C. Perry.

THE ARMORY, MONDAY, AUGUST 5th
AT 8 P. M.

Don't Miss Hearing

The Undisputed Hero of This Great War

Private MIKE

O'ROURKE

V. C., D. C. M., M. M.

THE ONLY MAN LIVING

Winner of the Victoria Cross

Distinguished Conduct Medal and Military Medal for Bravery.

Tell His Thrilling Story

of 31 Months in the Trenches in France, for the Benefit of the Battalion Fund of the 2nd Battalion Oregon State Militia.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS

CHILDREN UNDER 15, 25 CENTS

Includes War Tax



KEEP THE POT BOILING

CANNING fruits, berries and vegetables in extra quantities this season will do much to relieve any food shortage of next winter—while at the same time furnishing the farmer with an outlet for products which might otherwise involve waste in shipping out of Marion County.

Be sure and keep that bank account at the United States National—growing too.



United States
National Bank
Salem Oregon

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE
The Story of a Honeymoon

A Wonderful Romance of Married Life Wonderfully Told by
ADELE GARRISON

(By some mistake, the Newspaper Feature Service, furnishing to The Statesman the story, "Revelations of a Wife," omitted to send copy for the three next chapters of the story. The missing copy has been wired for, and the story will be resumed as soon as this missing copy arrives—no doubt within a few days.)

WAR SUMMARY

(By The Associated Press)

The crisis in the allied offensive on the Soissons-Rheims salient apparently has been reached.

French troops have entered the town of Soissons, the western anchor point of what remains of the famous and all along the 36 miles of curving battle line from Soissons to Thillois, which lies about three miles west of Rheims. French, American and British troops have pushed the entire enemy front and sent the Germans backward everywhere in retreat.

Over the battle front the allies, by quick and forcible methods of onslaught have deeply indented the German defense line for splendid gains, which seemingly forshadow the necessity of the eventual retirement of the forces of the German crown prince.

The plains behind the northwest portion of the battle front are dominated by the allied guns; in the south the French and Americans have negotiated almost all of the hill and forest country and are encroaching perceptibly toward the Fismes railway, while on the east the British and French are almost astride the Rheims-Soissons railway and have their guns now so placed that the enemy is sure to be sorely tried as he endeavors to press back and gain a haven of refuge along the Vesle river.

Just how far the retreat of the Germans will go cannot at present be forecast, but with the southern line swinging northward in conjunction with that on the east toward the Vesle, with the French dominating the Aisne eastward from Soissons, it is not improbable that the Germans may be compelled to take refuge north of the Aisne.

Numerous towns and hamlets have been captured by the allied troops during the latest fighting, and at some points they have advanced from two to three miles. South of Soissons the entire Crise river has been forded by the allied troops; northeast of Fec-en-Tardenois, the allied line has been pushed well to the west of the region of Grand Rosoy and the town of Saponay has been taken. The Ger-diss-forhaveeth ghnortensot ee Nestles woods is being swept clean of German troops by the French cavalry, and American and French troops are pressing the Germans hard north of Sergy and the hamlet of Neles.

Further eastward almost to the gates of Rheims, combined forces of British and French everywhere are sorely harassing the enemy. In this latter region in addition to Thillois, the village of Ville-en-Tardenois is in allied hands, and the French are on the heels of the Germans two and a half miles north of Dormans-Rheims road over a front of nearly four miles.

Altogether, viewed from the war maps, the situation for the allied troops at present is a most promising one for complete success in riding the Soissons-Rheims salient of the enemy.

Throughout the latter phases of the battles the Germans have not shown their stamina of previous days and at some points the allied troops, particularly the Americans, were enabled to make their way into German positions with virtually no opposition being imposed.

All behind the battle lines the smoke of burning town is visible which seemingly would give weight to the prevalent belief in the allied capitals that the Germans at present are nowhere near the end of their retreat.

Aside from the Soissons-Rheims salient there has been little fighting in any of the war theatres. The British are continuing their raids on the Germans in France and Flanders and the Germans at last accounts were heavily bombarding the British south of the Somme and near Ypres.