

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BREACH BETWEEN CHURCH AND WORKINGMEN.

By Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D.



The church and the workingman in this country have drifted apart. The breach is due to the social conditions of the age. The falling away of the workingman has been gradual, until now it has reached such proportions that it is plainly noticeable. The workingman seems to have lost interest in the church. The same breach that is between the workingman and the church exists between the workingman and other activities of the age. There is a separation between the workingman and the professional man, the business man, or the man in any other walk of life. A much broader breach than that which separates him from the capitalist and the capitalist's class.

Unfortunately this breach pervades the church, and the fault is that of the latter. The duty of the church is to go out and get the workingman, not merely to passively wait for him to come in and become a part of it. If the church does not reach the workingman, it must broaden its field. New methods must be made use of which will bring him within its doors.

Churches and denominations are realizing that the situation is one which requires vigorous action. They are grasping the dilemma, and already wonderful progress has been made in overcoming the sentiment which has been growing among workingmen in the past that the church has no place for such as they. The ultimate result of these efforts to reunite the straggling elements will have a greater effect on church and society than most persons anticipate.

SUCCESS—ITS CAUSE AND EFFECT.

By Emily Elisor.



When you hear of a successful man, you instantly conjure up visions of a pompous, self-satisfied gentleman, leaning back in his office chair and toying with his watch chain, while, complacently, he looks from the high pedestal of success down on the toiling mob at his feet. He entertains royally, his dinners are the talk of the town, his wife's gowns and jewels are the envy of the women of her set, and the finest tutors of the gentle arts and graces are engaged to teach his children the very latest fables in culture. Take it all in all, the petals of roses are cast in thick, soft profusion in his path, while the thorns are thrown into the road that the unlucky ones may tread thereon.

"Luck—that's the thing," you grumble, enviously. Jealousy rankles in your breast, and you shuffle along, cursing the fates that deal thus fortunately with one man and harshly and ungenerously with another. "What's the good of striving?" you say. Luck is against you, and you might as well give up. "Down with the rich!" you cry, striking the universal chord of the unfortunate. Instead of studying the science of accumulating money, you study the evils of accumulated wealth.

Thus you go through life, bemoaning your own fate, and in your heart envying and hating the successful man. You like to tell the story of So-and-So, the successful man, who in your boyhood days was proud to be seen playing marbles with you; and you wind up dramatically: "See him to-day. He is rich—I am poor; we are farther apart than the poles. He scorns me. His money separates us. The Fates will it so!"

As a matter of fact—the fates had nothing to do with it. The man of sound mind and body, the man of will, energy, perseverance—the man of good heart and spirit—is master not only of his destiny, but of destinies! The qualities I have enumerated are the heritage, the birthright, of every

man! He who allows any of these, his natural faculties, to wither for want of exercise, is not and cannot hope to be the successful man! With the perversity of human nature, you study only the effect of success. Why not study its cause? Therein, and therein only, lies your chance. Remember, while you are talking and moaning, the other man is doing! Don't blame things to luck! It is work, work, work—faithful, persistent, unceasing work that wins success.

Could you but see the successful man produce his success, a little admiration and wonder might join and possibly precede your ire and envy. Day after day and far into the night he toils with body and brain, often putting in three times as much work as the meanest and most ill-paid of his employees—and does his work cease when success crowns his efforts? No! While it means hard work to gain success, it is none the less hard work to keep it!

BIBLE KNOWLEDGE DECLINING.

By Prof. Butler, President of Columbia University.



Knowledge of the English Bible is passing out of the life of the rising generation, and with this knowledge of the Bible there is fast disappearing any acquaintance with the religious element which has shaped our civilization from the beginning. Teachers all over this land are trying to teach Chaucer and Spenser and Shakespeare, Tennyson and Browning.

How are they to understand men who refer to the Bible, that veritable treasure house of literature on every page, if they cannot take children to the source from which the supply is drawn? How are they to discuss and interpret the style of Ruskin, of Carlyle, of Emerson? How are they to teach the history of the heroes of our own independence, many of whom were religious in every fiber of their being and whose work will continue to bear the stamp put upon it at the beginning, utterly regardless of what has become of religious faith in the interval? How is one to teach the truth as history reveals it unless he teaches the whole truth? And yet see what has happened: The quarreling of religious sects, of churches, each claiming this book for its own and denying the truth of what other persons find in it, has brought about a state of affairs in which the English Bible, a fountain of English literature, has been practically stricken from the reading of a large portion of the American people.

DEFINITION OF SUCCESS.

By John D. Rockefeller, Jr.



After all, what does fame, glory and wealth count for in this world if we have not the realization that we are doing something for our fellow men? What a contrast there is in the view of success of life as defined by Christ and the world's estimation of success in the present time. Humiliation and death itself are the conditions of success in the career of Christ, while to-day in the world's estimate the successful man is he who has either won martial glory, achieved victories in statecraft, won laurels in a court of justice as a great lawyer, amassed great worldly goods or in some other way has strewn for himself a path of roses, surrounded himself with all the comforts of life, if not with vainglory and pomp. Such is the ordinary view the world takes of success nowadays.

It is natural for us to view success this way, but our ideal of success is wrong. Let the proud and haughty stride with superior tread, with laurels of earthly triumph on their brows. They are in the final analysis not more successful than the lowly who patiently bear defeat, but keep on striving. Success is not measured by money. The poor man may be far more a success than the rich man, after all, for he is used to defeat and his character is made all the stronger.

FOUGHT A DOZEN POLICEMEN.

World's Most Riotous Legislator Nearing His Political End.

Petition for divorce which Karl Herman Wolff's wife has filed against him seems likely to bring this astonishing politician's public career to an ignominious end. Wolff, who is now 40 years of age, is one of the few Austrian public men whose names are known throughout the world. His fame, however, has not been gained for any deeds of merit, but for being the rowdiest member of the Austrian Reichsrath, the rowdiest legislative assembly in the world.



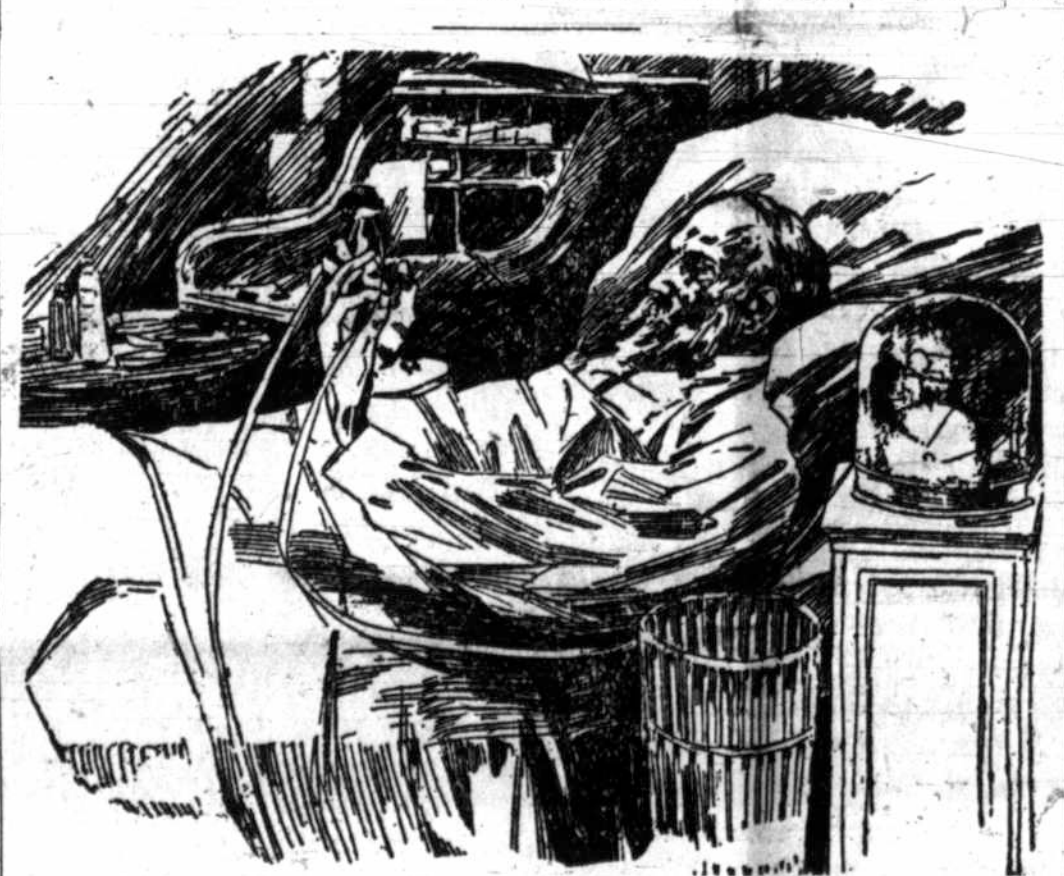
KARL H. WOLFF.

Wolff was the son of middle-class parents, and studied at Prague University. He failed to take a degree, because he was always occupied with politics instead of with his books, and when he left college he at once entered political life by way of journalism. Within a year or two he had become the most prominent of Pan-German agitators. He and his party advocate the disintegration of Austria, and the addition of those Austrian provinces, in which the majority of the population are of German nationality, to the German empire. The result of this policy, if carried out, would be to extend Germany to the Adriatic, making her more than ever the predominant power in central Europe.

Wolff propagated this program of Pan-Germanism on hundreds of platforms and in the press, and organized a formidable Pan-German party in Bohemia. Some ten years ago he founded a Pan-German daily paper, the Ostdeutsche Rundschau, in Vienna, and he was editor-in-chief of this organ till recently, when he was forced to relinquish the position. In 1897 he was elected a member of the Reichsrath, and since the day he entered that assembly scarcely a sitting has occurred

SICKBED OF JAMES KEENE

A GREAT FINANCIAL CENTER



KEENE CONDUCTING BUSINESS FROM HIS BED.

The famous Wall street leader is ill in New York, but while unable to go out, is not too ill to attend to his financial affairs. The result is that his sick-bed has become a financial center, from which he is "running" his vast enterprises and conducting several financial controversies. Telephones, a telegraph wire, clerks and stenographers are part of the equipment of the bedroom "office."

at which he has not caused a scene of some kind or other. At one of the great parliamentary riots toward the end of 1897 the police were called in to arrest Wolff in the chamber, and a free fight took place between him and about a dozen stalwart policemen, which ended in their carrying him out by main force. The same year he fought a duel with the prime minister, and a few years later met his former friend, Prof. Seidl, in a duel. His wife alleges abusive treatment

No Danger of Fire. Guest—Any danger of fire in this hotel? Bell boy (with his teeth chattering)—Not unless yer pay extra fer it—Judge.

Find a man who receives a great many apologies, and you will find a man who submits to a good many indignities.

One man seeks justice, while another man flees from it.

St. Jacobs Oil

Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Boys' and Youths' Jack Knife Shoes

Ask your dealer for the Jack Knife Shoe. Every boy gets a pocket knife with his pair of shoes. Best wearing shoes. Razor steel knives.

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Didn't Understand.
Mrs. Swaggerton—My daughter hasn't come out yet, you know.
Mrs. Homeleigh—Indeed! What was she sent to prison for?—Ally Sloper.

A Reminder.
Dearborn—What have you got that string tied about your finger for?
Wabash—Oh, I've been getting married, and my wife doesn't want me to forget it.

An Explanation.
"What kept you so late?" asked the physician's wife.
"Coming down on the elevated road my professional services were very much in demand," replied the belated M. D. "Man in first car was overcome by the heat and by the time I got him straightened out another man was discovered in the rear car almost frozen to death."

Must Have Been.
First Chapple—I wonder now, Chollie, how the donkey ever came to be used as the emblem of stupidity?
Second Chapple (with a yawn)—Don't know, I'm sure, dear boy; must have been before our day.

It Certainly Would.
She—What a happy world this would be if—
He—if what?
She—if men, could only believe all they say.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Reason for Suicide.
A New York man wrote as his reason for attempting suicide that he had consulted 25 doctors, but none was able to cure him of asthma.

Information Wanted.
Brown—What do you know about Blank?
Green—Why, he's as honest as the day is long.
Brown—Yes; but what's his record at night?

Idolators.
We are surrounded with idolators—men and women who have gods many and lords many. Their affections are centered on things of the earth, perishable and unsatisfying. Man's duty is the worship of the one true God.—Rev. George Adams.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."

CHAS. STEDFORD, Pittsburgh Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.



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NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.
Successors to John Poole.
Foot of Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.
South Bend Steel Plows, 14 in. No. 254, \$11.40;
South Bend Chilled Plows, 14 in. 10A, \$7.70;
Double Shovel Cultivators, \$1.90; Newton wagon gear, complete, all clipped, wide track, \$50.00; top buggies, Jackson side springs, regular \$85.00, now \$58.50.

Practical Admonition.
Old Dr. Grimshaw (to medical student)—And now, remember that to a physician humanity is divided into two classes.
Student—And what are they, doctor?
Old Dr. Grimshaw—The poor whom he cures and the rich whom he doctors.—Tit-Bits.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

His Style.
Jeweler—Diamond shirt studs? Yes, sir; here's a set, neat little stones, for \$125.
Customer—Huh! Out home in Chicago I can get—
Jeweler—Ah! yes, pardon me. Here you are—Just look at these big flashes—three karats each! Sell you the set for \$3.50.—Philadelphia Press.

A Good Beginning

If the blood is in good condition at the beginning of the warm season, you are prepared to resist disease and are not apt to be troubled with boils, pimples, blackheads and blotches, or the itching and burning skin eruptions that make one's life a veritable torment and misery.

Now is the time to begin the work of cleansing and building up the blood and strengthening the weak places in your constitution. During the cold winter months we are compelled to live indoors and breathe the impure air of badly ventilated rooms and offices. We over-work and over-eat, and get too little out-door exercise, and our systems become clogged with impurities and the blood a hot-bed of germs and humors of every kind, and warm weather is sure to bring a reaction, and the poisonous matter in the blood and system will break out in boils and pustules or scaly eruptions and red, disfiguring bumps and pimples. Make a good beginning this season by taking a course of S. S. S. in time; it will not only purify your blood and destroy the germs and poisons, but promote healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys and give you a good appetite at a time when you need it most.

S. S. S. improves the digestion and tones up the Stomach, and you are not continually haunted by the fear of indigestion every time you eat, or troubled with dizziness, nervousness and sleeplessness. There is no reason to dread the coming of warm weather if you have your system well fortified and the blood in a normal, healthy condition. It is the polluted, sluggish blood that invites disease germs, microbes and poisons of every kind and bring on a long train of spring and summer ailments, break down the constitution, and produce weakness, lassitude, and other debilitating disorders. Eczema, Acne, Nettle-rash, Poison Oak and Ivy, and other irritating skin troubles are sure to make their appearance unless the humors and poisons are antidoted and the thin, acid blood made rich and strong before the coming of warm weather.

A course of S. S. S. now would be a safe precaution and a good beginning and enable you to pass in comfort through the hot, sultry months and escape the diseases common to spring and summer. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable and is recognized as the best blood purifier and the most invigorating and pleasant of all tonics. Write for our book on "The Blood and Its Diseases."

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