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SALT LAKE CITY, JAN. 4, 1908.

NO ALLIANCES.

Whenever anybody speaks of the
formation of an alliance between this
country and a foreign power, American
citizens, remembering the almost proph-
etic word of warning of Washing-
ton against "permanent alliances with
any portion of the foreign world," are
likely to take notice. Are we about to
deviate from the policy of the fa-
thers?

If Professor Burgess has his way, this
country is join hands with Germany.
This is the same gentleman who at
one time informed the world that the
United States had abandoned the Mon-
roe doctrine.

The Professor's dream of an Ameri-
can alliance with Germany may be
dismissed for what it is worth, but it
appears that a leading member of the
House committee on foreign affairs
takes the matter seriously. He is re-
ported to have said that he believes
the ambition of Japan is to dominate
the millions of Asia, and that the
realization of such an ambition is to
be viewed with grave apprehension by
the world powers. In the face of such
a program, it will be a national crime
for us, he says, to withdraw from our
prominent position in the islands.

He is further reported to have said:
"To maintain our foothold in the Pa-
cific and to carry on the great work
which we have cut out for ourselves,
we must have a great and powerful
European ally. England has openly an-
nounced its alliance with Japan and
it is not impossible—in fact, it is ex-
tremely probable—that in the near fu-
ture the English government will en-
ter into an agreement with Japan for
the division of Asia. Such an alli-
ment could not be made effective in the
face of an allied protest from the
United States and Germany. Such an
alliance would promote the peace of the
world and would be sound to the best
interests of the United States and Ger-
many."

There is more in a similar vein, all
of which is, to say the least, very
strange, if coming from a prominent
member of our foreign relations com-
mittee. But it is enlightening, at the
same time. It proves that the sug-
gested alliance, if it could be accom-
plished, would be entered into for
the express purpose of interfering with
the plans of Japan and Great Britain in
Asia. This would be an entangling
alliance with a vengeance, and con-
trary to our traditional policy. The
apprehension of Washington was that
the Union itself would be endangered
if this country should take sides with
any foreign powers in their wars, and
the fear was not without foundation.

The United States has taught the
world many lessons. Here races have
united and formed a great nation; here
individual freedom has been estab-
lished; education has been fostered;
here various economic and industrial
problems have been solved. Think of
the many lessons this country has
given the world! But its mission has
just begun. It has to teach the world
how to disarm, how to turn from the
pursuits of war to those of agriculture,
and thus to prepare for the Millen-
nium. For that reason the Almighty
established His Church in this country,
that the light of the Gospel should
emanate from here, and enlighten the
world. The mission of this country is
one of peace, of righteousness and
truth. As long as it remains true to
that mission it will avoid entangling
alliances.

FAITH THE MOVING CAUSE.

What is the real cause of the trans-
formation in men which we sometimes
see, when those who have been com-
monplace plodders with downcast eyes
suddenly become eager and hopeful
workers with uplifted faces and with
a belief in themselves and their fellow
man?

Joseph Smith taught that faith is
the moving cause of all action. Is faith
in God really necessary to the highest
development of man? Or can other no-
ble ideas take the place of religious
faith, and improve him in the same
way and to the same extent? It is a
commonplace among historians to re-
mark that it is only a people fired by
religious zeal that accomplishes feats
of lasting national advancement, while
the decay of national faith is the pre-
cursor to a nation's fall. Thus in the
corrupt times of the tottering Roman
empire, the people acknowledged in
theory the beautiful principles of Mar-
cus Aurelius and others; but acquaint-
ance with ethical theories seems to
have had no great effect in preventing
the downfall of a nation that had lost
its practical faith in divine power. So,
too, the horrors of the French revolu-
tion furnish a practical demonstra-
tion of the fruits of national or wide-
spread atheism.

The most effective form of ethical
teaching by precept and example is
the stage, and one of the best teach-
ers, the critics tell us, is Moliere. In
his treatise on "The State as a Moral
Institution" Schiller admits that "Mo-
liere's Harpagon has perhaps reformed
no usurer as yet; the salade of Beve-
ry has withdrawn as yet few of his
brothers from the abominable pas-
sion for gambling; Karl Moor's unhap-
py robber history will not perhaps
make the highway more secure. But . . . how much of the influ-

ence of the stage remains! If it neither
destroys nor lessens the sum of vices,
has it not made us acquainted with
them?"

And it seems that all the genius of
man can surely accomplish is to let
us know what human vices are, but
as to supplanting these vices with hab-
its of well doing, these merely human
agencies, however impressive, have not
been found very effective.

On the other hand a man whose
heart has been warmed and whose con-
science has been quickened by faith
has little difficulty in rising above his
troubles and in laying aside his beset-
ting sins. As far as has yet been shown,
we think that it is mainly the influ-
ence of religious faith that accounts
for such positive goodness as most men
really manifest, and that such teachers
as the stage, the moralists, and the his-
torians, powerful as they are in sup-
plementing religious teaching and
man's inherent tendencies towards
faith in what has been revealed, are of
themselves not really sufficient to ac-
complish much for the permanent up-
lifting of man. Study, intellectual at-
tainment, service in a good cause, a
good environment, personal ambition,
etc., may inspire a man to many bril-
liant achievements and to various
praiseworthy habits and resolves. But
it is only the belief that his work is, in
some sense, part of God's work, and
that it will not perish with the man
or fail if he fails—only this belief
we think, can finally nerve a man to
do his best in defeat as well as in vic-
tory. Without this faith men work
only as long as victory and success
seem probable. But with this religious
assurance, they often work just as
well in the face of defeat as under the
stimulus of expected triumph. Ambition
may nerve a man to labor on for
some ends as long as it seems possible
to realize them, but no longer. But
faith in the final triumph of the right,
and of the things for which he is striv-
ing, with the conviction that he will
yet realize his desire, "sometime, some-
where"—this thought assures his best
effort no matter what the result may
be. It is by this faith alone that he
ascends as to one of our loftiest moun-
tain tops; and we view therefrom all
the landscape below softened by lack
of detail into one smooth radiance of
beauty beneath the rays of the sinking
sun. So do we behold our own lives,
rid of all the annoyances and the pet-
ty strifes, softened and idealized from
this loftier standpoint, as the light of
eternity falls in upon them and trans-
figures their commonplaces into a vi-
sion of loveliness and eternal peace. It
is this view of life which enables men
and women to declare:

"I may not reach the heights I seek;
My untutored strength may fail me.
Or half way up the mountain peak
Fierce tempests may assail me;
But though my goal I never gain,
Herein is comfort for my pain
I will be worthy of it."

A lifelong effort and zeal that wavers
not, under any disappointment, re-
quire a belief in moral order, a world
governed, a plan, giving to each his
own and assuring the final triumph of
goodness. These are the conclusions to
which we come when we think this
problem through. And apart from these
conclusions very few, if any, can be
satisfied to labor on.

A REGRETTABLE INCIDENT.

The anti-Japanese outburst in Ogden
is to be very much regretted. In
the first place, the replacing of Ameri-
can workmen by Japanese labor at a
time when work is scarce and many
efficient men are looking for jobs, can-
not escape criticism. It would seem
that good policy would demand, if any
preference is to be made, that it be
given to American laborers who have
families to support and who help build-
ing up the place in which they live, and
not to transients, be they of Asiatic
or any other origin. In the second
place, it is regrettable when men, in-
stead of employing the powerful weap-
on of argument and reason, resort to
brutality and clamor for murder as a
means of righting a wrong. It should
not be necessary in an American com-
munity to go outside the limits of law
and good order for the protecting of
the interests of any class of citizens.
Riots may be natural to Russian con-
ditions. They are unnatural here and in-
jurious to American interests.

The occurrence is another reminder
of the futility of trying to reconcile
the two races in the same field or
struggle for existence. According to
the Scriptures, "God has made of one
blood all nations of men." But He has
also "determined the times before ap-
pointed, and the bounds of their habi-
tation," and whenever these bounds
are passed, trouble is sure to follow.
Nations and families of nations might
for ever remain friends, as neighbors,
each in its own natural domain. When
they become intruders the neighborly
feelings are put to a severe test. Late-
ly Japanese have flocked in large num-
bers to this country. The total of ar-
rivals in the Hawaiian Islands and the
mainland were, for 1906, 13,835, and
for 1907, 30,226. This is quite an addi-
tion to the laboring force of the coun-
try.

But there is no occasion for excite-
ment. The Japanese government is
as anxious as the American, to settle
this problem satisfactorily, and the Em-
peror has therefore issued an edict
against Japanese immigration to any
part of this country. That this prohi-
bition will be respected by the Japane-
se is certain. It will stop the influx
of Japanese labor. What form the
retaliation will take is not yet appar-
ent. Perhaps American trade will suf-
fer. The boycott has been applied, not
without effect, in China. But, whatever
problems may arise out of the complex
labor situation, they must be solved by
statesmen, and the interference of
mobs must be resisted. Such interference
only complicates matters and
lays the foundations for enmity. It
keeps alive the spark that, under favor-
able conditions, may cause a great
conflagration.

PROGRESS IN KNOWLEDGE.

"A little church in the town where
I am working," writes a missionary in
the New England states, "has adopt-
ed a novel scheme to collect 'The
Lord's Tenth,' as the pastor has styled
the tithes. It is to give each member
of the congregation a little savings
bank in which they may deposit their

dime out of each dollar in the week's
wage."

One way and another, new light
is coming into the world on the prin-
ciples of how to fight its battles cor-
rectly, and how to put proper emphasis
on the latter section of the clause
"Live and Let Live." Property own-
ership is now being considered less ab-
solute than formerly. Many have a new
conception of ownership, as being real-
ly custodianship for God.

The conception that all resources were
placed here for the children of God, is
the foundation of the tithing prin-
ciple and its work is that of distributing
the surplus of earnings where it is
most needed.

Strong in its kinship to the great
gift of the millionaire for the advance-
ment of the world's learning, is the
little tithing that the ward widow gives
on Fast day to the Relief society. The
philosophy of President Roosevelt, who
would attract some portion of the na-
tion's "swollen fortunes" to the gen-
eral work of the people, is not far
distant. The eastern "Yellow" knows
it strikes a popular chord when it says,
"Let no man go hungry in these joyous
holidays."

The greatest feature of modern life,
is the rapidly with which one portion
of the world may learn about the prob-
lems of another portion. If the world
has a happier people, a more contented
people and a more fraternal people
than are the members of the Church,
we should like to know on what prin-
ciples they work. In the meanwhile
we are glad to see principles full of
deep meaning to the "Mormon" adopt-
ed, with perhaps a disfiguring of the
source and the terminology, among
other peoples struggling hard to obtain
new conceptions, and to get away
from conceptions that have made one
portion of the people the exploited vic-
tims of the other portion.

THE MAN OF GALILEE.

The Man of Galilee is the title of a
new volume by George R. Wendling,
and published by the Olcott Publishing
company, Washington, D. C. It is an
inquiry on new lines into the character
of the great Nazarene, and we feel that
the Christian world has been rendered a
distinct service by the publication of
the results of this investigation. The
author, unlike Renan, Strauss, Farrar,
and others, dwells almost entirely upon
the mental characteristics of Jesus, as
revealed by His inspired biographers.
He is the most clear and at the same
time the simplest teacher of profound
truth that ever came among men.
Simplicity with clearness is the very
highest test of a teacher. He is differ-
ent from Orientals in this, that He does
not dwell needlessly on any point. He
sends His words forth like living spir-
its to go for ever through the world.
He does not make use of logical syllog-
isms; He has no need of the higher pro-
cesses of mathematics; He gives no
dissertations on metaphysics; "He
never learned," they said of Him, and
yet He deals with every subject and
solves every problem. The element of
time does not seem to appear in His
mental operations. He is always look-
ing beyond the human horizon, out over
all expanse of time. Sometimes He
speaks of His "hour," but never in a
limited sense of the word. His life has
the marks of an interlude. He is ever
the Eternal One. He has no conscious-
ness that there is for Him any mystery
in nature, in man, or God.

And thus the inquiry goes on, and the
conclusion is inevitable. "Summing up
then," the author says, "His intellectual
qualities and finding them all crowned
with the high attribute of absolute origi-
nality, an originality that is profound-
ly creative, where—may we not say it
now—where can we find in the universe
a Being with whom to compare Him
but the Great Creator Himself?"

Any honest inquiry into the life and
character of Jesus should be welcome
to this age. For the world today needs
a divine savior, as much as ever. The
ills of which mankind suffers will never
be cured, except by the application of
the principles He taught. It is emi-
nently true that churches may disinte-
grate, dogmas pass away, and theolog-
ical systems fall, but Christ remains.
The effulgence of His glory is as bright
today as it was on the Mount, or when
the heavens were opened and the melo-
dies of heavenly choirs were heard on
earth.

REGARDING PARK CITY.

A man came down from Park City
a few days ago and during a conversa-
tion with a friend in this city grew
very vehement in a trade against
certain newspapers of Salt Lake. "They
simply persist in knocking Park City!"
he said in conclusion. "In what way?"
asked the Salt Laker. "Why in print-
ing a lot of stuff and nonsense about
the mines closing down on the first."
"It's a newspaper's duty—often a pain-
ful duty—to print news," answered the
other. "Yes, but even so; why should
such an announcement or report be
printed?" asked the Parkite. "Why,
one of the biggest merchandise houses
in the camp sold but a few dollars' worth
of Christmas goods; all sold
less than ever before!"

"Now, look here," began the Salt
Laker, for they were old and good
friends, "you don't look at this thing
reasonably. You say the Salt Lake
papers are 'knocking' the camp. How?
Not a Salt Lake paper would do any-
thing to hurt the camp because of a
desire to work injury; there isn't a
Salt Laker but who knows this city
can thank Park City for a big portion
of its prosperity and every resident
knows this city's richest men got their
wealth from Park City's mines. But
yet because one or two papers print-
ed the fact that Park City's mines
were contemplating closing down—in
fact, had practically decided to do so,
you say the papers are trying to hurt
the camp—are working injury, know-
ingly, maliciously and without regard
for justice or truth. Upon what
grounds can you base such a state-
ment—what is there you would offer
in support of such an assertion?"

"Let me tell you this: the papers
which printed the shut-down story
knew just what they were talking
about. Instead of trying to hurt the
camp they were ready to perform a
duty, painful and distasteful as it was.
In ignorance of what the future had
in store, you and several thousand

other residents would have stretched
your accounts or flattened your purses
in holiday extravagances; you and I
know what mining camps are for lav-
ish giving. That rainy day pile you
have kept would have gone as a lump
of sugar goes in a cup of hot water.
Instead of buying carefully, you would
have bought recklessly and then New
Year's day would have seen you with-
out work and penniless!"

"With metals down, the mines are
left no other course than a shut-down
of indefinite duration. The metal mar-
ket can be strengthened by regulation,
only, just as any other market. There
must be a falling off in production if
there is to be firmness in price. Just
as soon as metals have gone up to a
fair figure, the mines will be opened;
this may mean idleness for sixty days,
maybe less; maybe more. Sixty days
without a penny coming in and a
family to clothe and feed, isn't the
prettiest kind of existence. And in
warning several thousand persons to
look out for themselves and save
themselves from just such a condition,
a few residents of the camp—some of
those for whom the warning was in-
tended, cry out 'knockers!'"

"And several thousand persons took
the warning. They bought little
needlessly. Hence the merchants did
the question from this view—the only
just and reasonable view—the camp's
paper itself became bitter in saying lit-
tle mean things about the mining edi-
tors of the Salt Lake newspapers. It
cried out in anguish that the camp
has been mortally wounded. It showed
how very little business was being
done—how light holiday shopping really
was and hence how light holiday
advertising was, forgetful that its sev-
eral thousand readers had been ben-
efited by the warning given by Salt Lake
papers. Bad luck; misfortune or what-
ever you are pleased to call it, is not
pleasant matter for newspapers to pub-
lish when the misfortune falls upon
a brave and usually thriving commu-
nity, but to cover over such an im-
pending condition is greatly like the
silly action of the ostrich who sticks
his head in the sand and imagines the
hunter can't see him.

"Majority rules in all things and
when one has to decide a problem
which means harm for a few and good
for many, or good for a few and
harm for many, there is but one solu-
tion—majority rules. Far from try-
ing to injure Park City, the Salt Lake
newspapers printed a disagreeable truth
to benefit the many. A shouting of
'knockers' should hardly be heard
from the ranks of the benefited many."
"Well, I have been talking with the
merchants," said the Parkite, "and of
course, I'll admit that I haven't real-
ly thought the matter over thoroug-
hly."

"The man who shouts 'knocker' sel-
dom does," answered his companion.
The happy family—the Castellanians.
Do not count that day lost in which
you have no dun.
Cardinal Gibbons is very optimistic
over the prospect for 908.
The income has to be pumped in
while the outgo is by gravity.

In the matter of New Year resolu-
tions the less said the soonest mended.
As the bills come in the cost of your
Christmas presents gradually dawns on
you.
If trade follows the flag of the Con-
necticut, it has got a long voyage be-
fore it.
This being leap year, there will be
many a leap into the unknown matri-
monial sea.
Their steeds may know who those
Kentucky night riders are but no one
else seems to.

It is the season of the year when the
water wagon out no ice. The icemen
are doing that.
What have the American people
done that another Thaw trial should
be inflicted on them?

In guaranteeing deposits in state
banks, does Oklahoma realize the size
of the quid she has bitten off?

It begins to look as though the war
eagle rather than the dove of peace
would brood in Ohio this year.

England now has to face the race
problem. And before it is solved she
will make many a wry face over it.

Mississippi is to the fore with the
first lynching in 1908. It is a great
distinction for those who like that kind
of a distinction.

"The mother of Gov. Folk says he
never was whipped," says the Balti-
more American. Yet sparing the rod
does not seem to have spoiled the child.

Dr. G. Stanley Hall of Clark uni-
versity thinks there are too many wo-
men teachers in the public schools.
There certainly are too few men teach-
ers in them.

Football has been introduced into
Cuba. This is rather dangerous seeing
that when once the ball is started roll-
ing in Cuba no one can tell in what
kind of a revolution it will end.

A Chicago university professor has
evolved a new theory of evolution.
It was a professor of the same seat
of learning who put Mr. Rockefeller
above Shakespeare, but somehow or
other he didn't "stay put."

Governor Hughes' strength lies in the
fact that he is a hard, clear-headed
worker, whose ambition it is to serve
the people honestly and well, and to
their satisfaction. The politicians are
said not to like him, which is much in
his favor.

Carless.
Mrs. Gaddie—"My husband's so
slipshod. His buttons are forever com-
ing off."

Mrs. Gaddie—"Severely." "Perhaps
they are not sewn on properly."

Mrs. Gaddie—"That's just it. He's
awfully careless about his sewing."

Judge.

A SERMONET FOR WORKERS

[For the "News" by H. J. Hapgood.]

Some men spend their time looking
for excuses. They go according to that
old proverb, "A poor excuse is better
than none." They waste their lives
conjur'ing up excuses.

When they start on an enterprise
they figure out beforehand what they
shall say in case they fail. In fact,
they anticipate failure and by their
anticipation they seem to welcome it.
Failure exists primarily in the mind.
It is usually realized only after being
feared. We fail many times solely
because we think we are going to fail,
and have been busy digging up ex-
cuses.

In the City of Success there is no
street named "Failure" and no avenue
called "Excuse."

There are lots of employees, who,
when assigned a piece of work, will
immediately wonder what they can tell
the boss should they not succeed in
doing it right. A salesman often has
his mind made up as to what excuse
he can write on his report, long be-
fore he calls on his customers.

"What time are you going to the of-
fice tomorrow?" I asked a friend of
mine some time ago.

"I ought to get there at 9 o'clock,"
he replied, "but if I'm late I'll blame
it on the train service."

I was willing to wager then and
there that he wouldn't reach his office
on time; for in a frame of mind like
that a man can never start out to do
what he must do.

Don't get away with the idea that a
"poor excuse is better than none."
It is far truer that "no excuse is bet-
ter than a poor one," and a worthy
maxim has it that "success is better
than all the excuses in the world."

JUST FOR FUN.

Wrecked.
A large and robust Irishwoman ap-
peared in a New York court recently
to prosecute a case in which her hus-
band was charged with having beaten
her. The defendant, a small, stoop-
shouldered man, had the appearance of
having been run through a threshing
machine, and seemed scarcely able to
stand. The judge surveyed the two
with an amused light in his eyes.

"You said this man beat you?" he
asked the woman.

"He did not," the prosecuting wit-
ness said with emphasis, folding her
powerful arms. "He knocked me
down."

"You mean to tell me you were
knocked down by that physical
wreck?" the judge queried.

"Yes, only since he struck me that
he's been a physical wreck, your hon-
or," she explained.—Harper's Weekly.

How It Happened.
A certain member of the fashionable
Metropolitan and Chevy Chase clubs
at the national capital has all his life
borne many quips by reason of his
exceedingly diminutive stature.

Last spring the diminutive clubman
took unto himself a wife, the daughter
of a well known federal official, who is
said to be as witty as her father.

"Mrs. Blank," said a friend one day
recently, "I have just seen your hus-
band for the first time since his mar-
riage. Do you know, he seems shorter
than ever!"

"Why not?" asked the wife, with a
smile; "he's married and settled
down."—Harper's Weekly.

The Limit.
Clarice—"I think Mr. Gunson is
dreadful stingy."
Clarence—"Stingy? Why, that man
wouldn't let a story at his own
expense!"—Harper's Weekly.

Hydrophobia Plus.
A little girl came running to tell
about a mad dog she had seen. "We
saw a mad dog!" she gasped, but the
words seemed too tame to do justice to
the situation. "Oh, he was mad!" she
added, frowning and pumping her
fists. "He was furious!"—Harper's
Weekly.

Well Protected.
Nervous Old Lady (on seventh floor
of hotel)—"Do you know what precau-
tions the proprietor of the hotel has
taken against fire?"

Porter—"Yes, mum; he has the place
lushoored for twice what it's worth."—
Home Herald.

If He Could.
"Thomas A. Edison has perfected
a way to build a three-story house in
12 hours, at a cost of \$1,000."

Now, if he'll perfect a way to house-
clean it in 12 hours, he'll be a daisy."
—Home Herald.

From The Battleground of Thought.

A Glimpse
Of Bohemia
In New York.

All the Bohemian
studios are not on
the other side of the
water. Many are the
odd nooks and corners in our New York
city, rich in this indescribable
charm. I have in mind one spot in par-
ticular. To look at the outside of the
building, which is on one of the finest
crowded New York thoroughfares, you
would never guess what lies behind
those grim brick walls. But follow a
flight of stairs with many turnings,
and quite at the top, overlooking the
streets, you will find a wide apartment,
with an ample skylight and with its
ceiling supported by great beams. This
building is said to be close to a cen-
tury old, and certainly it is not built
in the modern fashion. A bulbous
stove, rusty in summer and red hot
in winter, occupies one end of the
apartment. It is here the huge and
viable heart of the studio, and, filled
with live coals, one can guess how the
happy occupant sits before it and
dreams, dreams of antique beauty,
while the sculptor of New York
comes to him huddled from the street
below. While we lived in this place,
we kept up the habit of afternoon tea-
drinking which we had fallen into
abroad. We used to have a waiter
relics of our Latin quarter days. Jean
d'Arc cups, I believe they are called.
The inspiring words "Vive Labeur!"
faintly lettered in gold forms part of
the decoration, and they bear also the
legend "Peace of Heaven" inscribed on
a ribbon, which flutters from a dove's
bill; and over all is a coat of arms.

Good cups they are for the worker,
whatever his work. From them he re-
ceives both physical and spiritual
cheer. "Vive Labeur!" What a cry
to keep ringing in one's heart while
the race is on, and from the "Peace
of Heaven" at the last! Who could ask
more? What a fine and grand thing
was work, we would say, nodding our
heads at one another. And the foun-
dation would cling for a brief space
that nameless, ineffable grace which is
the aim of all art.—From "Studios In
and Out of Bohemia," by Mary Mears,
in the Circle for January.

Do Not Tell
Your Troubles
At All Times.
The things that have handicapped you
the better it is for you. You will find
be spared the influence of the unfor-
tunate suggestions which your hard
mind makes upon other people's
minds. Again, every time you
repeat the story of your troubles, you
repeat the story of your failures, you
etch the dark picture a little deeper
in your own mind; make a little less
more real to you what you ought to
erase forever. What cannot be cured
should be erased forever. What cannot
be helped, what can only hinder,
should be forgotten, discarded once for
all. Many people hang on their old
troubles; they cling to their old sor-
rows and misfortunes, and their fail-
ures, their past sufferings, until they
become a terrible drag, a clog, a fear-
ful handicap to their progress. The
only thing to do with a bad piece of
on this is to get rid of it. Get rid of it
with a sad experience, is to get rid of
it. Get rid of it forever. Never allow
the hideous image to come into your
presence again to mar your happi-
ness or sap your strength. It is a
good time to resolve that whatever
has happened to you in the past, which
has caused you unhappiness, which has
disgraced you, which has made you
think less of yourself, and made other
men think less of you, you will drop it.
You will not drag it through the door
of the new year, that you will lock it
out with the old year; that you will
leave it alone, that you will only take
it out when the clock strikes twelve,
when you have made, no matter
if you have made a fool of your-
self this last year, forget it, blot it
out of your mind. Remember that
every time you rehearse these unfor-
tunate experiences you only revive the
sad memories, and make them so much
more real to you and so much harder
to get rid of and to forget. It is
wonderful what a strange fascination
one's mistakes, failures, and unfor-
tunate experiences have for most peo-
ple. I know people who seem to take
a morbid delight in sitting for hours
and thinking over the terrible things
that have happened to them; rehear-
ing their old troubles, their misfor-
tunes, their mistakes. A wound which
is constantly probed never heals.—Or-
ison Swett Marden in Success Maga-
zine.

Why the Charge
Took the Car
Secretary Taft.

All the resources of
the Car's vast em-
pire were trained to
impress upon the
mind of William Taft that the might
of Russia is a real thing. From the
hour of his arrival in Vladivostok un-
til the farwell audience in the Car's