

preservation is the first law of nature; it is impressed on all animal life. But man is taught to recognize that the rights of his neighbors are equal to his own and that his own welfare can be made secure only by the giving of equal consideration to the welfare of others. To love one's neighbor as one's self is not, properly speaking, unselfishness; it is rather enlightened selfishness—an intelligence that recognizes the solidarity of the race and the impossibility of securing any permanent advantage for one's self except by the raising of the level on which all stand.

Brotherhood will some day abolish capital punishment and, by so doing, emphasize the preciousness of a human life.

But while the loving of one's neighbor as one's self can be justified as a wise protection of one's own best interest it cannot rest upon that as its chief foundation. One cannot stop to calculate the advantage he will derive from doing a brotherly act before doing it; he must be actuated by a higher purpose and by a philosophy that moves more swiftly than arithmetical calculation. He must love because it is his duty to love; he must love because he is glad to recognize the tie of brotherhood; he must love because he finds more pleasure in loving than in selfish indifference.

Seventh, Christ carried the Doctrine of Love farther than it was ever carried before. Others had taught love between parents and children, love between husband and wife and love between friends, but Christ revealed to man a love as boundless as the sea—a love whose limits are so far-flung that even an enemy cannot travel beyond it. Christ taught the doctrine of forgiveness as an expression of love, and in His last words upon the cross gave a reason for forgiveness that has been too little emphasized, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." Ignorance is the most prolific cause of hatred, injustice and violence. The great task before those who advocate a world brotherhood is to teach the larger life that is to be found in love, the love that forgives, the love that binds up the wounds of those who suffer, the love that welds the world together in friendly and cooperative efforts and lifts the thoughts of men to the victories of peace. The heroes of peace are numerous and their work has been of incalculable value. Consider the service rendered by those who have devoted their lives to discoveries, to inventions, to improvements, to benevolences and to the things that are helpful. And do not overlook great movements like that represented by this meeting—movements that appeal to the heart of the world and mould the history of nations. Carlyle, in the closing chapters of his French Revolution, declares that thought is stronger than artillery parks and at last moulds the world like soft clay. And then he adds a truth not less important, namely, that back of every great thought is love.

And Carlyle was only echoing the wonderful tribute to love which Paul embodied in his epistle to the Corinthians. It is to this love that we must appeal; it is through this love that we must conquer—the love that suffereth long and is kind; the love that is not easily provoked and that thinketh no evil; the love that beareth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things; the love that is greater than faith and greater even than hope—the love that never falleth.

F. E. SCOBEEY TO BE 'COL. HOUSE' FOR HARDING

A San Antonio, Tex., dispatch, dated Nov. 4, says: For the second time in two national administrations to Texas has fallen the lot of furnishing the nation's "mystery man." The first time he was Col. E. M. House of Austin. This time he is F. E. Scobey of San Antonio.

And he is a "mystery man" right, this fellow Scobey, for unhonored and unsung, so far as national politics goes, and the same might almost be said of local politics, he has bobbed up and is bringing President-Elect Harding off to the land of the cactus and the mesquite tree to rest.

Who is Scobey? What does he know about politics? Every one from Maine to California wants to know. And there are probably only two men in the country who can answer their questions—Harding and Scobey.

This much may be said with certainty, however: Harding and Scobey are friends of long standing. Their friendship dates from the days when Harding was a member of the Ohio state senate (1899-1903) and Scobey was clerk of the senate. And even those of the opposite political

faith, who know Harding well, admit he is a man to whom friendship means more than it does to most men.

Scobey, although he has not been actively engaged in politics since coming to Texas a number of years ago, is not a neophyte at the game. He has been consulted by those who, at different times have run Republican politics in Texas, but he has rarely taken off his coat, much less mussed up his shirt.

But when Harding became a candidate for the presidential nomination, Scobey not only took off his coat, but he took off his shirt and got himself elected a delegate to the national convention at Chicago, and all through that convention, while the remainder of the state's vote was being split between Wood and Lowden and Johnson, Senator Harding got one vote from Texas—Scobey's.

And now Scobey is going to take our next president down to Brownsville county.

JAIL FOR PROFITTEERS

A Chicago dispatch dated November 10 says: Jail for building profiteers as one means of lessening the housing shortage was advocated today by Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, in discussing the situation with witnesses appearing before the senate housing committee at its first session here.

Senator Kenyon repeatedly asked witnesses if they did not think more drastic laws for profiteers would reduce the housing shortage and

told one witness he "thought putting a few of the building profiteers in jail would help a lot."

MR. BRYAN'S MISSION

There is only one William J. Bryan. God made him and then he broke the molds. The Commoner has placed the cause of a dry nation ahead of party politics. He insists that we must elect a congress that will safeguard prohibition and enforce the Volstead act and not make a farce of it. He also wants a congress that will not hesitate to impeach a president who refuses or fails to enforce laws now on our statute books.

We do not see how honest men, asking for election, can refuse to answer Mr. Bryan's questions on these matters. Candidates can say "Yes" or "No" to Bryan's question without interfering with their politics, no matter which party ticket they are running on.

If a candidate for senator or congress is wet, or intends to be wet after he is elected, he should be honest and say so before election. It is a crime to obtain property under false pretenses. The salary paid to lawmakers is property.

If a candidate refuses to say what he will do on this question, the booze gang has him sure. His silence is a sure sign that he is willing to take the office under false pretenses and is ashamed of what he expects to do after he is elected. Swat him.—A. P. Sandles, in Toledo, Ohio, Weekly Blade.

A LITTLE THOUGHT FOR THE BANKER'S REST HOUR



—From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.