

study the document of Christianity and you will find that even this "failure" has been forecast by Jesus himself. And has not the Socialist party, which for more than a generation claimed to be able to stop the wheels of the world, has not this party, "closer to the teaching of Jesus," also proved to be a "failure." Think of those dreary days of August, 1914, when the International Socialist Bureau was transformed into a recruiting station to recruit men to shoot down their comrades and fellow-workers of other nations?—E. H. Jagdstein.

#### THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.—

Reader, let us sit down for awhile and, while we sharpen our lead pencil, figure out this problem of the high cost of living. Several causes come to mind. First, the war in Europe. We, the U. S. A., are shipping a world of army supplies to England, France, Russia, or the "allies." The entente nations can buy no stuff because we cannot deliver. Our powder mills are working day and night. That keeps our railroads busy and sends our steamships hustling from port to port. This also means that our big commission houses are sending all surplus foodstuffs across the water.

The big war is a war for trade. This European war is simply a family quarrel. King George of England, Kaiser William of Germany and Czar Nicholas of Russia are all nephews of Queen Victoria and first cousins to each other.

A good story is running through the big trust-owned newspapers. Queen Victoria, twenty-five years ago, took William and George to Liverpool and, showing them the big ships in the harbor, she said: "William, some day George will own all those ships." William scratched his head and replied: "Auntie, I am going home to Germany, and some day my ships will whip George's ships."

Thus was born the idea of the submarine. How well the kaiser has kept his promise, the world knows today. The kaiser has sure made good on his proposition to whip George's ships. Armed with trained crews, the little \$300,000 submarine goes out before breakfast and captures a \$6,000,000 battleship. And, heavens, what it does to merchant marine service is a plenty.

England—sons of the old Norse Vikings and sea-kings—is the big bully of the world; France's sons are the wanderers and sweet singers and the story tellers of the world. England always was a bully and always will be.

Our government, with the so-called prince of peace in saddle, makes me think of two schoolboys, one with a chip on his shoulder, and daring another boy, called Germany, to knock it off. Hemmed in by the "allies," the German cannot find time to knock it off, but heaven help us when he does.

She (Germany) has the price, but she can't get the goods delivered. America is the melting pot of the world.

Do you stop to think that up to four years ago, when Mr. Wilson was elected to the presidency, our country was guided by the vim and vigor of the north and the Methodist church. Under Mr. Wilson we have the aristocracy of the south and the magic force of the church of Rome in power. Christ, crucified to save us from sin, has ceased to be our doctrine, and we have gone money mad.

When the stars and stripes have been in danger, we always called the roll—Washington, Jefferson, Monroe, Lincoln, Grant, Lee and Wilson. They all answer "Here." Thos. L. Wilson, with his master brain, may find the way to stop Germany and her submarines. If he don't, God must send another son to meet the fate of Jesus Christ again.

There is coal enough in the ground to keep us warm for 200