

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Rachel," Jasper had said, and it was the first time he had ever spoken her first name, "I never knew until tonight how much I love you. Why should I try to conceal any longer what you have seen me look? You know I love you as my life. I can no longer hide it from you if I would."

The first intimation he had of a refusal was the trembling of Rachel's arm in his own. She had allowed him to speak and had neither turned her face toward him nor away from him. She had looked straight on, and her voice was sad, but firm and quiet, when she spoke.

"Why do you speak to me now? I cannot bear it—after what we have seen tonight."

"Why—what?" he had stammered and then was silent.

Rachel withdrew her arm from his, but still walked near him.

Then he cried out with the anguish of one who begins to see a great loss facing him where he expected a great joy.

"Rachel! Do you not love me? Is not my love for you as sacred as anything in all of life itself?"

She had walked on silent for a few steps after that. They had passed a street lamp. Her face was pale and beautiful. He had made a movement to clutch her arm, and she had moved a little farther from him.

"No," she had replied. "There was a time—I cannot answer for that. You should not have spoken to me tonight."

He had seen in those words his answer. He was extremely sensitive. Nothing short of a joyous response to his own love would have satisfied him. He could not think of pleading with her.

"Some time, when I am more worthy," he had asked in a low voice, but she did not seem to hear, and they had parted at her home, and he recalled vividly the fact that no good night had been said.

Now, as he went over the brief but significant scene, he lashed himself for his foolish precipitancy. He had not reckoned on Rachel's tense, passionate absorption of all her feeling in the scenes at the tent which were so new in her mind. But he did not know her well enough even yet to understand the meaning of her refusal. When the clock in the First church steeple struck 11, he was still sitting at his desk, staring at the last page of manuscript of his unfinished novel.

Rachel Winslow went up to her room and faced her evening's experience with conflicting emotions. Had she ever loved Jasper Chase? Yes—no. One moment she felt that her life's happiness was at stake over the result of her action; another, she had a strange feeling of relief that she had spoken as she did. There was one great overmastering feeling in her. The response of the wretched creatures in the tent to her singing, the swift, awesome presence of the Holy Spirit, had affected her as never in all her life before. The moment Jasper had spoken her name and she realized that he was telling her of his love she had felt a sudden revulsion for him, as if he should have respected the supernatural events they had just witnessed. She felt as if it were not the time to be absorbed in anything less than the divine glory of those conversations. The thought that all the time she was struggling with the one passion of her soul to touch the conscience of that tent full of sin Jasper Chase had been moved by it simply to love her for himself gave her a shock as of irreverence on her part as well as on his. She could not tell why she felt as she did; only she knew that if he had not told her tonight she would still have felt the same toward him as she always had.

What was that feeling? What had he been to her? Had she made a mistake? She went to her bookcase and took out the novel which Jasper had given her. Her face deepened in color as she turned to certain passages which she had read often and which she knew Jasper had written for her. She read them again. Somehow they failed to touch her strongly. She closed the book and let it lie on the table. She gradually felt that her thought was busy with the sight she had witnessed in that tent. Those faces, men and women, touched for the first time with the Spirit's glory. What a wonderful thing life was after all! The complete regeneration revealed in the sight of drunken, vile, debauched humanity kneeling down to give itself to a life of purity and Christlikeness—oh, it was surely a witness to the superhuman in the world! And the face of Rollin Page by the side of that miserable wreck out of the gutter—she could recall as if she now saw in Virginia crying, with her arms about her brother, just before she left the tent, and Mr. Gray kneeling close by, and the girl Virginia had taken into her heart bending her head while Virginia whispered something to her. All these pictures, drawn by the Holy Spirit in the human tragedies brought to a climax there in the most abandoned spot in all Raymond, stood out in Rachel's memory now, a memory so recent that her room seemed for the time being to contain all the actors and their movements.

"No, no!" she had said aloud. "He had no right to speak to me after all that! He should have respected the place where our souls should have been. I am sure I do not love him, not enough to give him my life."

And after she had thus spoken the evening's experience at the tent came crowding in again, thrusting out all other things. It is perhaps the most striking evidence of the tremendous spiritual factor which had now entered the Rectangle that Rachel felt, even when the great love of a strong man had come very near her, that the spiritual manifestation moved her with an agitation far greater than anything Jasper had felt for her personally or she for him.

The people of Raymond awoke Sunday morning to a growing knowledge of events which were beginning to revolutionize many of the regular customary habits of the town. Alexander Powers' action in the matter of the railroad frauds had created a sensation, not only in Raymond, but throughout the country. Edward Norman's daily changes of policy in the conduct of his paper had startled the community and caused more comment than any recent political event. Rachel Winslow's singing at the Rectangle meetings had made a stir in society and excited the wonder of all her friends. Virginia Page's conduct, her presence every night with Rachel, her absence from the usual circle of her wealthy, fashionable acquaintances, had furnished a great deal of material for gossip and question. In addition to the events which centered about these persons who were so well known, there had been all through the city, in very many homes and in business and social circles, strange happenings. Nearly a hundred persons in Henry Maxwell's church had made the pledge to do everything after asking, "What would Jesus do?" and the result had been, in many cases, unheard of actions. The city was stirred as it had never been. As a climax to the week's events had come the spiritual manifestation at the Rectangle and the announcement, which came to most people before church time, of the actual conversion at the tent of nearly 50 of the worst characters in the neighborhood, together with the conversion of Rollin Page, the well known society and club man.

It is no wonder, that, under the pressure of all this, the First church of Raymond came to the morning service in a condition that made it quickly sensitive to any large truth.

Perhaps nothing had astonished the people more than the great change that had come over the minister since he had proposed to them the imitation of Jesus in conduct. The dramatic delivery of his sermons no longer impressed them. The self-satisfied, contented, easy attitude of the fine figure and the refined face in the pulpit had been displaced by a manner that could not be compared with the old style of his delivery. The sermon had become a message. It was no longer delivered. It was brought to them with a love, an earnestness, a passion, a desire, a humility, that poured their enthusiasm about the truth and made the speaker so more prominent than he had to be as the living voice of God. His prayers were unlike any the people had ever heard before. They were often broken. Even once or twice they had been actually ungrammatical in a phrase or two. When had Henry Maxwell so far forgotten himself in a prayer as to make a mistake of that sort? He knew that he had often taken as much pride in the diction and the delivery of his prayers as of his sermons. Was it possible he now so abhorred the elegant refinement of a formal public petition that he purposely chose to rebuke himself for his previous precise manner of prayer? It is more likely that he had no thought of all that. His great longing to voice the needs and wants of his people made him unmindful of an occasional mistake. It is certain he had never prayed so effectively as he did now.

There are times when a sermon has a value and power due to circumstances of the audience rather than to anything new or startling in the words or the arguments. The conditions faced Henry Maxwell this morning as he preached against the saloon, according to his purpose determined on the week before. He had no new statements to make about the evil influence of the saloon in Raymond. What new facts were there? He had no startling illustrations of the power of the saloon in business or politics. What could he say that had not been said by temperance orators a great many times? The effect of his message this morning owed its power to the unusual fact of his preaching about the saloon at all, together with the events that had stirred the people. He had never in the course of his ten years' pastorate mentioned the saloon as something to be regarded in the light of an enemy, not only to the poor and the tempted, but to the business life of the place and the church itself. He spoke now with a freedom that seemed to measure his complete sense of the conviction that Jesus would speak so. At the close he pleaded with the people to remember the new life that had begun at the Rectangle. The regular election of city officers would be an issue in that election. What of the poor creatures surrounded by the bell of drink while just beginning to feel the joy of deliverance from sin? Who could tell what depended on their environment? Was there one word to be said by the Christian disciple, business man, professional man, citizen, in favor of continuing to license these crimes and shame producing institutions? Was not the most Christian thing they could do to act as citizens in the matter, fight the saloon at the polls, elect good men to the city offices and clean the municipality? How much had prayers helped to make Raymond better while votes and actions had really been on the side of the enemies of Jesus? Would not Jesus do this? What disciple could imagine him refusing to suffer or take up his cross in the matter? How much had the members of the First church ever suffered in an attempt to imitate Jesus? Was Christian discipleship a thing of convenience, of custom, of tradition? Where did the suffering come in? Was it necessary,

in order to follow Jesus' steps, to go up Calvary as well as the Mount of Transfiguration?

His appeal was stronger at this point than he knew. It is not too much to say that the spiritual tension of the First church reached its highest point right there. The imitation of Jesus which had begun with the volunteers in the church was working like leaven in the organization, and Henry Maxwell would, even thus early in his new life, have been amazed if he could have measured the extent of desire on the part of his people to take up the cross. While he was speaking this morning, before he closed with a loving appeal to the discipleship of 2,000 years' knowledge of the Master, many a man and woman in the church was saying, as Rachel had said so passionately to her mother: "I want to do something that will cost me something in the way of sacrifice. I am hungry to suffer something." Truly, Mazzini was right when he said, "No appeal is quite so powerful in the end as the call, 'Come and suffer.'"

To be continued.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Regular April Term Still in Session.

The trial of Bert Jewell, charged with assault with a knife, has been postponed until the November term. In the divorce suit of Hannah C. vs. Walter S. Shepherd, Thomas F. Ryan filed his authorization as attorney for the defendant. The defendant lives in Iowa. The suit was entered in the divorce suit of George W. vs. Grace Steinhauer. In the foreclosure suit of Bank of Oregon City vs. Thomas Charman, a motion was granted to dismiss the complaint as to Mariah McGarvey, but default entered as to other defendants. A decree of foreclosure was entered. In the suit of the Oregon City and Southern Railway Company, defendants, The motion of defendants to consolidate this cause with the suit pending herein, brought by C. W. Ganong against plaintiff as defendant, and the suit of these defendants pending herein, brought by them against said plaintiff as a defendant. Plaintiff appeared to its attorneys, C. D. Latourette, and Cotton, Teal, Minor, and said Ganong and said Oregon & California Railroad Company and Southern Pacific appearing by Hedges & Griffith, Gordon Hayes, George O. Brownell and W. D. Fenton. It is ordered that said motion be and the same is, as to the case of Oregon City and Southern Railway Company plaintiff against the Oregon & California Railroad Company and Southern Pacific Company, defendants, denied, but as to the cases of C. W. Ganong, plaintiff against the Oregon City & Southern Railway Company, defendants, and the Oregon & California Railroad and Southern Pacific Companies against the Oregon City & Southern Railway Company, the said motion is hereby allowed. The last two being equity cases are consolidated for trial. It is further ordered that plaintiff in said equity cases so consolidated, may have until Wednesday evening April 24th, in which to file an amended and supplemental complaint or other hereof, if they shall be so advised, and the said defendants in this action, have until said time in which to further plead herein.

C. W. Ganong and the Oregon & California and Southern Pacific Railroad Companies have filed an amended complaint to their injunction suits against the Oregon City & Southern Railway Company, asking for a temporary injunction against the crossing of their tracks, until the court and at the final hearing a perpetual injunction. The plaintiffs allege that the county used and repaired said roadway between Oregon City and Canemah, subject to their franchises, and further that the Oregon City & Southern Railway are not building their road according to terms of the pretended franchise.

On the third day of the suit of William Wilson vs. the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, the court sustained defendant's motion for a non-suit. On the 28th day of August, 1900, Wilson boarded the blind baggage of the Southern Pacific north-bound Albany local at the depot and a short distance beyond the water-tank he was ejected from the moving train by a brakeman. After being in the hospital in Portland for some time, a Clackamas county charge, he was returned here. In the mean time, his attorneys, Dimick & Eastham, filed a damage suit for \$25,000. On Friday a motion for non-suit was argued by defendant's attorney, Mr. Fenton, principally on the ground that a railroad company is not responsible for the acts of an employee in ejecting a trespasser from a moving train. The case then went to the jury on its merits. Senator Brownell as assisting W. D. Fenton for the railroad company, while R. W. Montague and O. W. Eastham put up an excellent fight for the plaintiff. On Monday, before the time for the case to go to the jury, the court sustained another motion for a non-suit. Judge McBride permitted the non-suit on the ground that the complaint did not allege that the plaintiff was wantonly injured by being ejected from the train, it alleging only negligence. The plaintiff was a trespasser, was stealing a ride, and was not entitled to the same consideration as a passenger.

The following additional suits have been disposed of: E. F. Riley vs. F. W. Youmans and wife, a suit for the foreclosure of a mortgage subject to the dower right of May Youmans, the decree being for \$530. In the suit of Anna Stock vs. H. H. Johnson, plaintiff was granted permission to file amended complaint. In the suit of Jared Karstetter vs. Elmer Hardesty, summons was ordered by publication. William A. Tice was given a jury verdict for \$45.18 against George Broughton. The divorce suit of Marie vs. Thomas Wauk was dismissed; a decree was granted Ellen from Willis J. Farahan, and the plaintiff was accorded the custody of the minor child; Elvira was granted a divorce from Clyde A. Phillips; in the divorce suit of Eliza vs. Huzo Reubs, the summons was ordered published.

"I had a running sore on my breast for over a year," says Henry R. Richards, of Willseyville, N. Y., "and tried a great many remedies, but got no relief until I used Bannister's Salve. After using one-half box, I was perfectly cured. I cannot recommend it too highly." Charman & Co.

FARMERS' TALKS. In Which Results are Discussed From Actual Experiences.

W. H. Mattoon, of Viola, believes that occasionally planting a bell in clover, is better than summer fallowing. His plan is to either pasture the field of clover, or cut for hay in June or July, and plow under the second growth. This plan kills all the weeds, especially wild peas, and the clover enriches the soil to a remarkable extent.

William Ulrich, of Damascus precinct, believes that it pays better to alternate the grain crop with potatoes, as it destroys the weeds and puts the ground in excellent condition for wheat or other grain. He plants the potatoes so that the vines will be four feet apart each way, and thoroughly works the ground with a cultivator. Mr. Ulrich says that he thus puts his ground in excellent condition, and has a crop of potatoes yielding 60 or 70 sacks to the acre to put on the market. A neighbor, Mr. Willson, has a large farm and summer-fallows extensively, but Mr. Ulrich says that the yield of wheat on his farm after a potato crop, far exceeds that of the summer-fallowed ground. He keeps a few cows and raises hogs, finding both profitable. He also states that he has tried plowing under the second crop of clover, and has found it to work admirably in recuperating the soil. A clover field can be sown in oats the following year, and clover hay can be cut the next year without re-seeding.

A. B. Marquam, of Marquam, is summer-fallowing the greater part of his farm, but he says that it is on account of not having time to sow clover. He will pasture the summer-fallow with sheep. Mr. Marquam favors cropping to clover in preference to summer fallowing for the reason that one does not lose the use of the land for one year. He claims that the clover roots, which run down very deep in the soil, all to the fertility, even if two crops of hay are cut off the ground in one season. However, he does not contend that the ground needs the rest given by summer-fallowing.

James M. Parish, of High land, thinks that summer-fallowing is good for some localities, but it has not proven a success in this vicinity. He says that the soil in that part of the country is always naturally covered with some kind of plant growth, either nature or foreign, and consequently receives no benefit from being exposed to the sun. He thinks it is for an occasional crop to improve the bearing qualities of the land, much better than summer fallowing.

John Dennison, of Meadbrook, thinks that a culture crop is the only proper way of killing all kinds of weeds; that seeding to grass will not always destroy them.

There are many farmers, however, who still think summer-fallowing the proper thing for resting and cleaning the soil if it is done properly.

County Treasurer's Notice.

I now have money to pay road warrants endorsed on or before July 14th, 1901. Interest will cease on the date of this notice. A. LUBELING, Treasurer of Clackamas County, Or. Oregon City, April 26th, 1901.

Mr. F. D. Arnold, Arnold, Ia., writes: He was troubled with kidney disease about three years. He had to get up several times during the night but three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a complete cure. He feels better than he ever did and recommends it to his friends. Charman & Co.

The latest and best brands of cigars and tobaccos are kept by P. G. Shark Smokers' goods and confectionery, also.

\$20 to \$100 loan on chattel or personal security. DIMICK & EASTHAM, Agts.

MARKET REPORTS. PORTLAND. (Corrected on Thursday.)

Flour—Best \$2.90@3.40; Graham \$2.60. Wheat—Walla Walla 55@57; valley 55@59; bluestem 59c. Oats—White, 1 25 per cental; gray, 1 20 @ 1 22 1/2 per cental. Barley—Feed \$17; brewing \$16 per t. Millstuffs—Bran \$11; middlines 2 1/2; shorts \$18; chop \$16. Hay—Timothy \$12@13; clover, 7@9. Oregon wild \$7. Bitter—Fancy creamery 45 @ 1 50c; store, 20 and 25. Eggs—13 1-2 and 14 cents per doz. Poultry—Mixed chickens \$3.00@3.50; hens \$3.50@4; springs \$2@3 50; geese \$6@7; ducks \$5@6 1/2; live turkeys 11@12; dressed, 12@14c. Mutton—Gross, best sheep, weathers and ewes, sheared, \$4 50; dressed, 6 and 7 cents per pound. Hogs—choice heavy, \$5 00 and \$5 25; light, \$5; dressed, 5 1-2 and 6 cents per pound. Veal—Large, 6 1-2 and 7 cents per pound. Beef—Gross, top steers, \$4 50 and \$5; dressed beef, 7 and 8 cents per pound. Cheese—Full cream 12 1/2c per pound Young America 13c. Potatoes—45 and 50 cents per sack. Vegetables—Beets \$1; turnips 75c per sack; garlic 7c per lb; cabbage \$1.45 @ 1.80 per 100 pounds; cauliflower 75c per dozen; parsnips 85c per sack; celery 80@90c per dozen; asparagus 7@8c; peas 8@4c per pound. Dried fruit—Apples evaporated 5@6; sun-dried sacks or boxes 3@4c; pears sun and evaporated 8@9c; pitless plums 7@8c; Italian prunes 5@7c; extra silver choice 5@7.

OREGON CITY. (Corrected on Thursday.) Wheat, wagon, 53. Oats, 1 25 per cental. Potatoes, 50 and 50 cents per sack. Eggs—14 cents per dozen. Butter, dairy, 35 to 45c per roll; creamery, 50c. Dried apples, 5 to 6c per pound. Dried prunes—Italians, 4c; petite and German, 3c.

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SNELL YALE CYCLE CO., DISTRIBUTORS Oregonian Building, Portland, Oregon.

Advertisement for Castoria 900 Drops. Includes text: 'Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.' Also features a signature and 'NEW YORK' text.

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

Advertisement for Fellows Harding Block, Oregon City. Includes text: 'Fellows Harding Block, Oregon City. 45 Cents 8-lb. Box Fresh Soda Crackers 15 Cents 4-lb. Package Washing Powder 22 1/2 Cents 10 Pound Sack Farina 15 Cents 2 Cans Tomatoes or Corn 20 Cents 10 Pound Sack Corn Meal 25 Cents 2 Pkgs. Lion or Arbuckle Coffee 7 Cents Package Mush \$1.00 17 Pounds Best Granulated Sugar \$2.90 Barrel Best Valley Flour \$3.10 Barrel Hard Wheat Flour J. A. McGLASHAN, Manager Stores Oregon City and Portland. The Great Scourge of modern times is consumption. Many cures and discoveries from time to time are published but Foley's Honey and Tar does truthfully claim to secure all cases in the early stages and always afford comfort and relief in the very worst cases. Take no substitutes. Charman & Co.