

THE MOURNFUL JURIST  
LAD AT REST

Services Over the Remains of  
Judge Bellinger Simple  
Yet Impressive.

LARGE CROWD IS PRESENT

Body Escorted by Masons and Mem-  
bers of Bar—Beautiful Floral  
Tributes—Dr. T. L. Elliot  
Delivers Oration.

Without ostentation, quietly, simply, yet  
most impressively, the last tributes of  
respect were paid the remains of Judge  
Bellinger yesterday afternoon at the  
Portland crematorium. There was no  
show of pomp, no outbursts of uncontrol-  
led grief, but as he lived and as his  
wishes would have been, so the Judge  
passed from the scene in dignified and  
simple state.

A vast gathering filled the chapel of  
the crematorium, overflowed it and  
massed around the doors, the windows  
and the grounds long before the cortege  
arrived with the body and the members  
of the family. It was necessary to clear  
the center aisle before the arrival of the  
hearse in order that the funeral party  
could enter the building, and after its  
passing the silent mourners filed in again,  
filling every point of vantage. It was  
not a crowd made up of Port-  
land residents alone, but its members  
were drawn from the state. Men of the  
law who had labored with the deceased  
before him as a judge; those who had  
known him in private life and socially;  
those who represent Oregon in public life,  
Nationally and in state affairs, these  
made up the bulk of the people who  
gathered to pay their last respects in sor-  
row to the departed jurist.

Many Floral Tributes.

The chapel rostrum was banked with  
lilies and roses and other choice floral  
tributes sent by friends from this city and  
outside points. The life and the chapel  
itself was dressed in blossoms.

The funeral party entered the chapel  
from the rear, led by the Masonic Guard  
of Honor, and after a few moments of  
solemnity, the members of the family  
followed by the active pallbearers escorting  
the casket. The members of the family  
entered the building by the side of the  
family room, opening upon the rostrum.

Dr. T. L. Elliot, pastor emeritus of the  
First Baptist Church, of Portland, read  
close selections from the scriptures,  
opening the services with the first psalm,  
commencing, "Blessed is the man that  
walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,  
nor standeth in the way of sinners,  
nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."  
The speaker followed with the 13th and  
13th psalms and a part of the Epistle to  
the Romans, reading from the 24th to the  
28th verses and the last two verses of  
chapter VIII. He then gave a brief ad-  
dress commending the life and career of  
Judge Bellinger. His remarks  
were simple and earnest, betokening the  
sorrow felt on every hand at the outcome  
of the illness and the death of the jurist  
from the midst of his labors.

Dr. Elliot spoke for a few minutes of the  
significance of the last Scripture he had  
read, the psalmist's utterance that  
"the sense of the being and life of God as  
begetting presence and personality, in  
touch with all his creation and as the  
searcher and sustainer of human hearts;  
and the apostle expressing the human ex-  
perience of ignorance and suffering or  
sorrow, and of spiritual disquietude and  
growth. He then said that the monarch  
of the world is expressing the human ex-  
perience, the travail of the man in  
you or me with his endowments and  
limitations, his outcrochings and intak-  
ings of knowledge, and the inner world of  
the individual conscience and of its hun-  
ger after more abundant righteousness. It is from this  
wonder of our being, and of our life, and  
our position upon the world of things and  
men and find we are in a universe of per-  
sonality and learn to read the world in terms  
of divine creation and divine companionship.  
Dr. Elliot then briefly spoke of Judge  
Bellinger and of his personality and char-  
acter, as so vivid and radiant that we  
cannot think of him as other than still  
with us, and only gone away awhile to  
some higher sphere in the realms of love  
and light. Everyone who knows him car-  
ries an impulse that never can be for-  
gotten, of his gentleness and ap-  
proachableness, his sympathy with all  
phases of human experience, his ap-  
prehension of all human moods, and insight  
into men's hearts. This city and state  
can never measure the full influence of  
such a life, placed as he was in positions  
of singular trust and filling them with  
consummate fidelity. His loss is indeed  
almost irreparable. In concluding,  
the speaker again bespoke the grate-  
itude of the community and world for  
such a life of untiring service, and the  
universal sympathy with his wife and  
family in their sorrow.

Masons Conduct Services.

Following the address, the services were  
given into the hands of the Masons and  
the impressive ritual of the order was  
read by E. F. Hiltner, master of Wash-  
ington Lodge No. 48. The brief and beau-  
tiful service of the fraternity being com-  
pleted, Dr. Elliot closed the exercises with  
a short prayer and the casket was re-  
moved from the chapel to the receiving  
room.

The arrangements for the funeral were  
perfect, nothing occurring to jar upon  
the feelings of those attendant. The care  
handled the great crowds easily and  
quickly, the entire services being completed  
in an hour. The grief depicted on the  
faces of those who attended the funeral,  
the many floral tributes, and the sad-  
dened expressions of regret and regard  
heard on every hand told most plainly of  
the great love and respect cherished for  
the departed Judge by the many of the  
city and state who had been so fortunate  
as to know him either in business or in  
private life.

Salem's Tribute to the Dead.

SALEM, Or., May 14.—(Special.)—  
The Salem Bar Association, in addition  
to appointing a committee to draft resolu-  
tions upon the death of Judge Bellinger,  
appointed the following members to  
attend the funeral:  
Judge George H. Burnett, Judge William  
Galloway, Judge R. P. Boise and  
ex-Governor W. P. Lord.  
The committee to draft resolutions is  
composed of E. F. Bonham, P. H.  
D'Arcy, H. J. Bigger, George G. Bing-  
ham and W. H. Holmes.

Arrests Stepson for Battery.

Louis Cabral struck his step-mother  
yesterday, and shortly afterwards she  
had him arrested on the charge of as-  
sault and battery. Cabral was released  
on bail.

Cabral was greatly surprised when  
arrested, as he thought nothing of  
slapping a woman. "She owed me some

money and refused to give it to me, so  
I dealt her a few blows to insure its  
return," said he when taken to the police  
station.

The Cabrals are natives of Hawaii  
who have lived in Portland for several  
years. The police say that the men of  
the family think it is nothing out of  
the ordinary to strike the women.  
Lately Mrs. Cabral learned that she  
could have the offenders arrested, and  
she had been awaiting the opportunity.

Heard in the  
Rotundas

Charles N. Crewdson, who has firmly  
established himself in the literary firm-  
ment through his "Tales of the Road,"  
which are now appearing in the Saturday  
Evening Post, was a guest at the Hotel  
Portland several days this week, repre-  
sented Keith Bros. & Co., of Chicago,  
manufacturers and jobbers of hats and  
straw goods. Mr. Crewdson has been a  
writer of distinction for several years, but  
his "Tales of the Road" have been instru-  
mental in bringing him before the public  
as never before.

Mr. Crewdson is a big, wholesome, en-  
thusiastic man who always has a smile  
and a hearty handshake for every one he  
meets. When he meets a stranger he acts  
as though he had found a long-lost friend.  
It is natural with him; his absolute sim-  
plicity impresses everyone with whom he  
comes in contact. He is a keen observer  
of human nature, and one of his chief de-  
lights is mixing with the traveling men.  
From his customers and friends among  
the traveling men and his own ex-  
periences, Mr. Crewdson gathers the ma-  
terial for his stories.  
"The life of the salesman as he travels  
from one city to the other is not that of

IN CITY CHURCHES

Dr. J. F. Ghormley Takes as  
Theme "The Next Mayor."

SERMONS ON MANY TOPICS

What the Pastors of the Various De-  
nominational Churches Have to  
Say to Their Respective  
Congregations.

Many people, including several deluded  
politicians, traveled to the Central Chris-  
tian Church, East Twentieth and Salmon  
streets, last night, expecting to hear Dr.  
J. F. Ghormley, the pastor, give the name  
with absolute certainty of the new Mayor  
of Portland, but he didn't. It had been  
announced that Dr. Ghormley would  
preach on the topic, "The Next Mayor,"  
and he spoke on the subject generally and  
called for an enforcement of the law as it  
is on the statute-books.  
"We are on the eve of another municipal  
election," said Dr. Ghormley, in part.  
"With the passing years this event in-  
creases in importance. More and more  
the necessity of good government forces  
itself upon us. One of the strange things

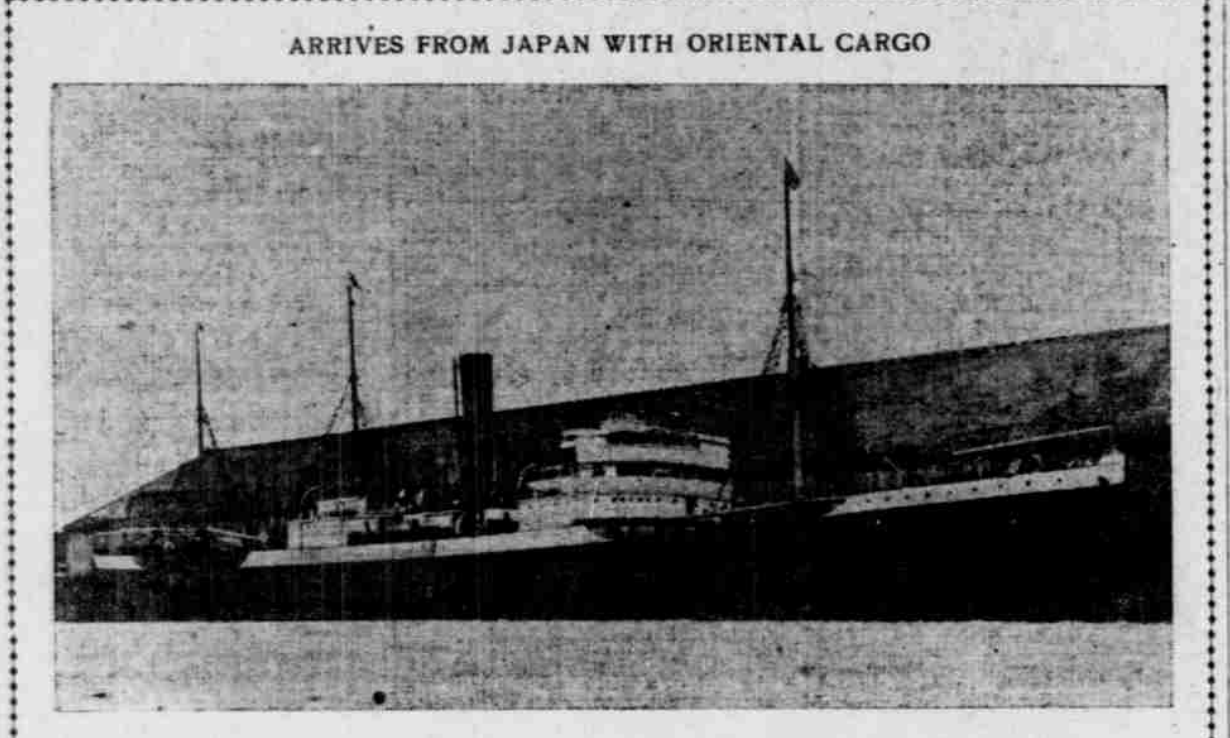
of which he is the reflection. Such things  
remain, though doubt may chase them  
from the horizon of thought, there is  
yet an all-sufficient basis for a structure  
of practical theology and for a super-  
structure of rational faith. The things  
that remain are near the home of the  
heart, they may be the everyday ex-  
perience of the mind. We need no longer re-  
solve the light of truth deflected through  
the prism of sectarian thought, nor shun-  
ing through the windows of the cathed-  
ral, now dark with Calvinistic hue, now  
red with purgatorial flames, but may be  
bathed in the light of the open heavens  
beneath the sun of righteousness, right-  
eousness the very existence and under-  
standing of which is sufficient founda-  
tion in logic and practice, for religion,  
happiness and salvation."

SAD CRY OF THE PENITENT

All Need to Be Girded for Life's  
Many Duties.

"Underneath" was the subject of the  
morning sermon preached at the First  
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House. The musical service was an ex-  
cellent one, the chief features being the  
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"The Eternal God is the refuge and  
underneath and the everlasting arms, and  
he thrust out the enemy from be-  
fore thee." The text needs a great  
painter. After such a one has done his  
best, he has but touched the rim of such  
a magnificent statement. God is above  
all imagery, metaphors and illustrations,  
and he is a hummer, hovering about him.  
Therefore Moses speaks in imagery out  
of his experience concerning three great  
relations that God bears to his people.  
"God is a refuge," the meaning that he is  
our home, our habitation. This thought  
ought to help us, for while our lives are  
as brittle as threads of grass, God, from  
the cradle upward, is ever watching and  
keeping his own everlasting arms about  
us. And while he meets out his power to  
save, and while he takes his whole arm  
around us, he takes his whole arm  
around the lamb of the flock. The way of  
Israel was shut up when they came to the  
Red Sea—only the way upward. That way  
is that which opens up to the child. Upward  
went the cry of Moses, downward came  
the deliverance of God.  
"A mother who has tucked her children  
safely under her breast, and hears a cry  
from without—the wailing of a child. She  
runs to the room where the little one  
was asleep. Her crib is empty, her  
wondering how she got into the dark.  
She goes to the window and looks out.  
Once more that wail. Do you think she  
heeds it? No more than God hears the  
cry of his child. He would cease  
cuddling him if it were necessary to  
attend the prayer of a single penitent.  
God has the heart of a mother, while his  
arm is that of Jehovah.  
"God is represented as a support; un-  
derneath are the everlasting arms. We  
know that the arm is a symbol of power,  
and power in active exercise. If a man  
in Paris will give his life to protect his  
mother, he will be called a hero. The  
display toward his handwork a surpassing  
tenderness and a more heroic fidelity?  
God is the faithful one, and he will stand  
with the best of his children. This  
figure teaches us that God is a support  
placed underneath. We need to be  
girded for life's duties. We are made  
of perishable material, and we are in a  
mine. God is a leader. He ever goeth  
before his people. It was true of Israel,  
and will be true of us. He precedes us in  
every step of duty. He helps to bear the  
yoke. Ours is a triumphant contest; ours  
an assured victory. He makes his angels  
to draw a shining circle around our feet.  
He goes on farther, for he is our refuge,  
and underneath are the everlasting arms.  
What more need we?"

ARRIVES FROM JAPAN WITH ORIENTAL CARGO



STEAMSHIP NICOMEDIA OF PORTLAND & ASIATIC LINE.

Three hours after her arrival at Montgomery dock No. 2, the cargo of the steamship Nicomedia, from Hong Kong and Japan, was being discharged from three hatches. The Nicomedia left Astoria yesterday afternoon, but anchored at the mouth of the Willamette late Saturday night, and did not reach the harbor until 7 o'clock yesterday morning. The very first portion of the "cargo" to leave the ship were two small Japanese dogs, which looked like miniature terriers. They were brought from some of the 42 Chinese on board by a speculator. The bulkier part of the cargo was 10,000 rolls of matting. On each roll was stenciled in bright red letters the word "Togo," the name of the brand. New-crop tea, crude camellia, cement and firebricks also figured largely on the manifest. The unloading will be hurried along day and night. The Nicomedia made a quick trip, reaching the Columbia in 15 days from Japan, despite the storms encountered during the greater part of the passage.  
Second Officer Paris, who was reported as having deserted the Nicomedia when she was last in port, is still on duty. It was the third officer who deserted.

monotonous routine, but is a life of action  
in which you have to use the greatest  
sagacity and generalship," remarked Mr.  
Crewdson at the Hotel Portland Saturday  
night, shortly after lunching with one of  
his Portland customers. "You never meet  
two men who are alike, and each one of  
them has to be handled in a different way.  
You might approach one man in a certain  
manner and sell him a bill of goods, and  
if you do it on the next prospective customer  
you find that you have made an utter fail-  
ure."

"The most important thing in approach-  
ing a merchant with the view of selling a  
bill of goods is to interest him to such an  
extent that he will inquire as to what  
your business is. Then you have his atten-  
tion, and if you can convince him that  
your particular line of goods is especially  
adapted to his trade you will have easy  
selling. For instance, was it imperative  
that I see Julius Meier, of Meier & Frank,  
for a few minutes yesterday.  
"I went down to the store to find it  
crowded with people, and Saturday is the  
busiest day of the week. I found Mr.  
Meier in his office, but there were about  
20 people waiting to see him every minute.  
I knew that if I did not approach him in  
such a way as to have him center his  
entire attention to me I might as well  
leave. Selecting an opportune moment I  
confronted him. "Mr. Meier," I said, "I  
am about to do something that is very im-  
portant. His attention concentrated to  
me on the instant. I then said something  
about bothering him on a busy day, and  
before long Mr. Meier politely inquired as  
to the nature of my business. It wasn't  
long before he was showing me pictures  
of his family and we spent a pleasant  
half hour together, to the annoyance of  
the others who were clamoring to see  
him. Needless to say I accomplished my  
purpose."

PERSONAL MENTION.

P. L. Campbell, of the State University  
at Eugene, was a Portland visitor yester-  
day.  
Senator Fulton was registered at the  
Imperial yesterday for a short visit in  
Portland.  
Judge George H. Burnett, of Salem, vi-  
sited in the city yesterday to attend the  
funeral of Judge Bellinger.  
Supreme Justice R. S. Bean, of Salem,  
spent yesterday in Portland, having come  
to the city to attend the Bellinger funeral.  
H. E. Ankeny, of Eugene, was a Port-  
land visitor yesterday, having come to  
attend the funeral of the late Judge Bel-  
linger.  
Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Martin, of Topeka,  
are registered at the Portland. Mr. Mar-  
tin is a prominent business man of the  
Kansas capital.

at issue in the coming contest is whether  
the law shall be enforced. Is it  
possible that we have come to the time  
in our civic history when a political party  
will make for its chief plank in its plat-  
form the non-enforcement of laws, and ask  
the support of respectable people? This  
seems to be the case. No prediction is  
here made as to whom the successful can-  
didate will be in the coming contest, but  
so far as this one question, the enforce-  
ment of law is concerned, it ought to  
make no difference who is the Mayor of  
Portland.  
"The Mayor is not a lawmaker, neither  
is he a law interpreter, but the law en-  
forcer. If there is any doubt as to the  
meaning of the law, there are proper tri-  
bunals to determine the meaning of that  
which the legislative power has said shall  
be the law. When the Mayor-elect takes  
his seat in office he takes upon himself  
the solemn obligation to enforce the  
law. To make his command effective, he  
has all the machinery of government,  
from the Constable up to the President of  
the United States. In this contest my con-  
tention is this: If the Mayor-elect is en-  
capable or from any cause refuses to en-  
force the law, he ought to be impeached,  
if there is no law which he can be made  
effective, then let us have some  
legislation on this matter of supreme im-  
portance. The end of the law must not  
be defeated by the intrigues of corrupt  
political parties.  
"Shall thieves and thugs combine and by  
this balance of power place at the head  
of our city government a man who will  
turn loose on the public the pickpocket  
and the highwayman, and this with no  
chance of redress on behalf of the robbed  
and murdered? The answer is, of course,  
no. In the long run there can be little dif-  
ference whether Mr. Williams or Dr.  
Lane be elected.  
"We have laws, and if the Mayor does  
not enforce them from choice in keeping  
with his oath of office, he ought to be  
compelled to do so or surrender his posi-  
tion. The only man involved in this pre-  
sent contest, is that Honorable Member,  
Mr. Williams and Dr. Lane on the one side,  
and E. Lee Paet on the other. But has  
not Dr. Lane made pledges that he will  
stand by the law and the testimony? Per-  
haps so. Will he not keep his word? To  
the extent of his ability no doubt, but  
his ability is no stronger than the bal-  
ance of the scales. He may elect him.  
When the election is over, the balance  
may be ignored. The party which has  
nominated and in a large degree has elected,  
will defend the policy of the incumbent.  
It has been so within the memory  
of man. And what has been again be-  
fore us. Let it be more and more under-  
stood that the law is the law, and that  
whosoever may chance to be Mayor."

OF THINGS THAT REMAIN.

Dr. Cressey Speaks of Religion With-  
out Dogma.

At the Unitarian Church the pastor, Dr.  
George Cressey, spoke from the text,  
"I know not in what." on the gen-  
eral topic, "So-Called Unbelief and the  
Things That Remain."  
"There are some expressions loaded  
with tradition and bigotry which pass  
current as the apostle's teaching, as  
"unbeliever" or "unbelief." The term is  
an impertinence. It implies that, if one  
does not believe certain things, though  
he may believe in the things which are  
true, he yet believes nothing. It is not  
correct to affirm that our age is given  
to unbelief. It is given rather to care-  
lessness and indifference. One who is  
regard to belief and often to inability  
to believe. In this day of enlightenment  
there are, indeed, wounds of knowledge;  
the head is aching with the truth.  
"It is far better for us, therefore, to  
think, not of doctrines which advancing  
knowledge has dissipated, but of the  
things which are true. Religion is not  
the aesthetic substitute which a per-  
verted form of science sometimes offers  
in place of the great religious doctrines,  
but the genuine religion of the human heart.  
Nor is increasing understanding of the  
universe weakened its foundation. It has  
destroyed ecclesiastical dogmas, but it  
has confirmed the basis of religion. It  
gives us higher conceptions of God, not  
indeed, as an overruling but as an  
in-ruling power. Not as an individual  
being whose form might in theory be seen  
by the eye, but as a firm and positive con-  
sciousness whom we may logically think and  
whose presence we may feel, but who from  
his nature cannot be portrayed in the lan-  
guage of the physical senses. Not as a  
being who thrusts his influence ever and anon  
into the current of events at the behest  
of his disciples, but whose power worketh  
through laws of love."  
"There remain to us in the most com-  
mon and deepest of our experience the  
feeling of duty and the spectacle of right-  
eous death characters, the memory of his  
power, facts which admit of no other  
conclusion than that this is a moral uni-  
verse. The moral perfection of Jesus  
is given us as the highest example of  
it. It is, moreover, the sole logical and  
practical foundation of any belief in him.  
To believe in his Deity without an experi-  
ential conviction of the moral and spiri-  
tual excellence is no more than an al-  
gebraic proposition. On the other hand,  
to have this conviction renders any par-  
ticular theory of his deity, his personality,  
his incarnation and comparatively unimpor-  
tant.  
"Likewise, theories of man's origin af-  
fect in no wise the reality, profundities  
and beauty of his nature. He is a being  
in whom is not an atom in the universe,  
but an epitome of the universe, a micro-  
cosm, grasping in his mind the realities

KEELS LAID IN SHIPYARD.

Rev. William E. Randall Gives In-  
teresting Discourse.

"Home Makers; Home Breakers," was  
Rev. William E. Randall's topic at the  
Central Baptist Church, East Ankeny and  
East Twentieth streets, at the evening  
service.  
"Home is the imperial kingdom," he  
said. "Its conception came from heaven;  
its establishment was wrought by the  
hand of Deity; its law is love; its over-  
riding is the supreme law of the universe,  
to humanity. Home is the shipyard  
where vessels are fitted for seas that are  
certain to be stormy at times. Patiently  
you lay the keel; amid prayers and hopes  
you shape the timbers; you dream of the  
successes that are to be achieved. Will  
the life grapple successfully with the  
waves? This is the question that arises  
for its brief life. A person takes on the  
colorings of home throughout 20 years,  
for existence endless: 'I am a part of  
it, and it is a part of me.' Oliver W. Holmes  
says, 'A man is an omnibus in which all  
his ancestors ride.' The extreme high  
tides come rolling in across the moon and  
the sun unite their attraction. The most  
favorable conditions for expanding youth  
are realized when mother and father pull  
together for the welfare of the family.  
"There is home-breaking as well as  
home-making. It is a terrible thing when  
a skeleton walks forth and lays a with-  
ering hand upon the sanctity of home. It  
is inexcusable for a wife to prove untrue,  
it is equally censurable for a husband to  
become recreant and false. The three-  
dared heart is the one in which love has  
been assassinated. For every Magdalene  
in perdition you can find a score of Phari-  
sees who worked whispering tongues and  
spiked shoes for the hurting of human  
hearts. The hand who strikes to their  
death characters, the hand who has  
foul a murderer as Gugsliemo. There is  
home-breaking in the tasks thrown upon  
women by our competing age. Four hun-  
dred and seventy-six women go out of  
American homes daily to earn bread  
and butter; 1,265 are miners, 369  
are brick and stonemasons, 119 are paint-  
ers and varnishers, 296 are in the saloon

of which he is the reflection. Such things  
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heeds it? No more than God hears the  
cry of his child. He would cease  
cuddling him if it were necessary to  
attend the prayer of a single penitent.  
God has the heart of a mother, while his  
arm is that of Jehovah.  
"God is represented as a support; un-  
derneath are the everlasting arms. We  
know that the arm is a symbol of power,  
and power in active exercise. If a man  
in Paris will give his life to protect his  
mother, he will be called a hero. The  
display toward his handwork a surpassing  
tenderness and a more heroic fidelity?  
God is the faithful one, and he will stand  
with the best of his children. This  
figure teaches us that God is a support  
placed underneath. We need to be  
girded for life's duties. We are made  
of perishable material, and we are in a  
mine. God is a leader. He ever goeth  
before his people. It was true of Israel,  
and will be true of us. He precedes us in  
every step of duty. He helps to bear the  
yoke. Ours is a triumphant contest; ours  
an assured victory. He makes his angels  
to draw a shining circle around our feet.  
He goes on farther, for he is our refuge,  
and underneath are the everlasting arms.  
What more need we?"



You cannot wipe off the blur!

And the reason is there is nothing the mat-  
ter with your glasses. The  
trouble is with you; you, yourself. Your head  
is congested, you are dizzy, you cannot see  
clearly, and you are all out of sorts.  
Wake up your sleepy liver! Get rid of a lot  
of bile. Take one of Ayer's Pills each night,  
for a few nights. These pills are liver pills, all  
vegetable, sugar-coated. They act directly on the  
liver, curing biliousness, constipation, dizziness.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR—For the hair.  
AYER'S SASSAPARILLA—For the blood.  
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—For coughs.  
AYER'S AGUE CURE—For malaria and ague.

trip with Christ. He referred to the  
hindrances and delays of training  
in life, conditions of buying tickets, ad-  
vantage of counting the cost before start-  
ing on a journey, and the necessity of  
showing tickets when called for.  
"Railway junctions are points of di-  
vergence and separation," went on the  
speaker. "People change cars here and  
there, now halting at some slightly  
spending points all along the journey of  
life. Commencement junction separates  
the schoolmates of years, and at be-  
nevolent junction the family parts, as  
we go dashing along boy comes in with  
prize envelopes with some fortune in one  
of them, all for 25 cents. Many begin  
the gambling habit on this trip. We ar-  
rive bearing the end of our journey. I  
have taken you on this imaginary trip  
because it so aptly illustrates human life.  
In a railway trip there is a humdrum of  
monotony, and yet constant change and  
variety in outlook, scenery and associates.  
So in the journey of life. Now through  
broad acres of the ordinary and monotonous  
now halting at some slightly  
point of success, and now creeping through  
some dark valley of affliction and sorrow,  
now entering in the sunshine of ma-  
jesty, and now halting at some slightly  
in some stony gorge of affliction, through  
the dark valley, and finally into the dark  
tunnel of death. But to the weary trav-  
eler the rest of heaven will be all the  
sweeter because of the toils and burdens  
of earth, and its light will be all the more  
welcome because of the darkness of the  
tunnel. The light of heaven will be all the  
more welcome because of the darkness of  
earth, and its light will be all the more  
welcome because of the darkness of earth."  
SHOULD FIGHT PLAGUE SPOTS  
Peril of Public Conscience Becom-  
ing Searched.

"Battles That Do Not Have to Be  
Fought Again" was the subject of Rev.  
A. M. Rockwood's sermon last night at  
Highland Congregational Church.  
"There is a state of mind coming  
from having yielded to temptation  
which results in complete separation  
from God, a greater and greater oblivion  
to the demands of the higher life,  
the deadening of conscience and in-  
ability to perform the best of our  
conscience, even if one wished to," said  
the preacher. "One of the great dan-  
gers in allowing the gamblers and  
crafters to control the government of  
the city is that so many begin to think  
that such things are a necessary part  
of politics. The public conscience be-  
comes seared, and grafters get ready  
for greater evils, for worse abuses and  
greater robberies, of which they would  
not otherwise have thought. Every sin  
brings a worse sin with it, because  
higher ideals are lowered and moral  
sense seared.  
"The clerk who borrows money from  
the till and finds out that he cannot  
put it back in time to avoid discovery  
thinks that while he is at it he might  
as well make all he can. So he falsi-  
fies the accounts and goes deeper into  
the mire. The city which puts away  
the plague spots seen today will not  
have to fight the same thing tomor-  
row, but will be in a better position to  
fight the enemies that will then arise.  
All the sins that come from yielding  
to that first temptation will be done  
away by victory over it. And it is not  
merely to the one who comes back  
with a clean conscience, but to the one  
who falls with his face to the foe, that  
the promise is given. For he overcomes  
as truly as the one who survives the  
battle."

Missing Conductor Is Found.

John F. McKiernan, of Chickama, L.  
T., a delegate to the convention of the  
Order of Railway Conductors, who sud-  
denly disappeared four days ago, to the  
alarm of his friends, has been located.  
He is still in Portland. McKiernan  
had \$300 in cash, a check for \$500 and  
several diamonds, valued at \$250, on  
his person, and friends are thought  
ought have been the victim of foul  
play.

TELLS OF RAILROAD OF LIFE

Dr. C. T. Wilson Speaks of Experi-  
ences of Travel.

At Grace Methodist Episcopal Church a  
large congregation assembled last night  
to hear Dr. Clarence True Wilson's ser-  
mon, under the auspices of the Epworth  
League, to the Order of Railroad Con-  
ductors on "Lessons From Life's Rail-  
road."  
Dr. Wilson took up the various experi-  
ences one has in travel and compared  
them to similar facts in every life. He  
told of the advantages of the personally  
conducted excursion, but said it depended  
on the conductor, and recommended the

LABOR AND CAPITAL SHOULD ANNHILATE

Agitators.

"Both labor and capital have alienable  
rights," said Dr. F. Burgette Short at  
Taylor-street Methodist Episcopal Church  
yesterday morning. Laborers pushing  
has capital to force me to work for a  
wage less than I am willing to accept?  
What moral right have I to interfere with  
you, if you are willing to work for the  
wages I refused? These combinations are  
wrong, on both sides. Why this commo-  
tion and unrest? Agitators, unholly, un-  
reasonable agitators on both sides. Cap-  
ital pushing down. Laborers pushing  
up. Capital not satisfied with fair returns,  
labor not satisfied with reasonable wages.  
Stop, stop your defying each other. You  
belong to God. You are brothers.  
Silence these unholly agitators. Put the  
golden rule over your money drawer, on  
your pick and shovel, your briefs and  
yesterday morning. Laborers pushing  
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