

UNION SERVICES

How Churches and Charitable Institutions Celebrated the Holiday.

BOUNTIFUL FEASTS SPREAD

Poor and Unfortunate Well Provided for at Various Homes. Fifty Girls Dine at Y. W. C. A. Sermons of the Day.

The church-going public, and some people who do not go to church any other day than the day of the union, are celebrating Thanksgiving services at the White Temple and First Presbyterian churches yesterday morning, several thousand persons participating in the services, and returning from homes in the suburbs and returned to the city to partake of sumptuous dinners, strong and served in true old-fashioned New England style. Inmates of the charitable institutions of the city, including the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, County Poor Farm and Hospital, Florence Crittenton Refuge Home and the Good Shepherd, were feasted on the dainties of the harvest season, and were entertained in various ways during the day.

Preparations for an elaborate program had not been made by the Y. W. C. A., but both this organization and the Y. W. C. A. entertained all who came. The program of the Y. W. C. A. institution did not begin until 8 o'clock last night. The leading event was the telegraphic indoor athletic meet with the Salem association.

Provision for those who, on account of sickness or a lack of employment, were not able to buy good things for a Thanksgiving dinner, were made at the Salvation Army and similar bodies, and many a home was filled with Thanksgiving cheer as a result of the women of the Flower Mission visiting the hospitals and many invalids, leaving gladness behind them. And then there were many acts of kindness and helpfulness done by friend for friend, and one neighbor for another, which very rarely find their way into print, but which go to make up the sum total of the world's joy.

Dinner at the Y. W. C. A.

About 50 young women participated in the dinner given by the Y. W. C. A. nearly all being without a turkey other than the one they were to eat. At 5 o'clock, toasts became the order. Miss Mary Day, educational and religious director, toasted "Our Guests." Miss Mudge Hill's toast was on "Other Things." Mrs. Cole gave a toast on "The Drumstick," a toast to "The Y. W. C. A." was given by Miss Merla Boynton, while Miss Constance McCorkle acted as toastmistress. The dinner was followed by a short program and games.

City's Worst Drunkard Dines as Usual in Jail.

Turkey with at least some of the usual trimmings was served to prisoners in the City Jail yesterday, and Jim Hill, the veteran dipsomaniac, was there, as usual, to eat his Thanksgiving dinner. Ever since high mass was celebrated at 8 o'clock in the morning the Thanksgiving service was held.

Dr. Foules' Sermon.

At the First Presbyterian Church, where all the Presbyterian churches of the city held union services yesterday morning, Dr. William Herman Foules preached. Pastors of other local churches assisted in the services. A male chorus composed of the following sang "The Hands of Him who Sings." Rev. Harry Pratt, Rev. Henry Marcotte, Rev. J. V. Milligan, William Phelps, Rev. William Hiram Foules, Rev. A. D. Soper, Rev. E. S. Ely, Rev. John Welch, Rev. E. Nelson Allen and Rev. J. A. P. McGraw. Taking as his text the Scripture, "I will praise the name of God with a song and will magnify him with thanksgiving," Dr. Foules said, in part: "To sing is instinctive. From the cradle to the grave the soul sings its way. It listens to the lullaby of infancy and joins upon the merry rhymes of childhood; the romantic fusions of youth are upon its lips, while tender songs of home and heaven and the divine adoration and praise. We saw it in the beauty of the Spring and the glory of the Autumn. We heard the hospital and many invalids, leaving gladness behind them. And then there were many acts of kindness and helpfulness done by friend for friend, and one neighbor for another, which very rarely find their way into print, but which go to make up the sum total of the world's joy."

All Recent Arrivals.

It is somewhat interesting to note that out of the large number on hand there are but five children who were at the Receiving Home last Thanksgiving day, being three boys and two girls. Two of the boys are mentally defective; the other boy being returned from family home. The girls, one was committed by the Juvenile Court of Multnomah County not to be placed out, and the other has been returned from a family home.

Officers and Sailors of Vessels now in port were entertained at luncheon last night at the Seamen's Institute, 1001 North Third street. About 200 visitors were entertained, and Rev. A. E. Bernays, chaplain, was chosen as chairman of the evening. Mrs. F. S. Martin, as chairman of the ladies' committee, had charge of the culinary department. The repast consisted of cold turkey, meats and vegetables and coffee and tea. The sailors enjoyed it hugely. After luncheon all adjourned to the chapel, where services were held.

SEE KISEN'S NEW STORE.

Scene Photos. 288 Alder street. 25 per cent off on cut glass at Metzger's.

SEAFARING MEN ENTERTAIN AT THANKSGIVING DINNER

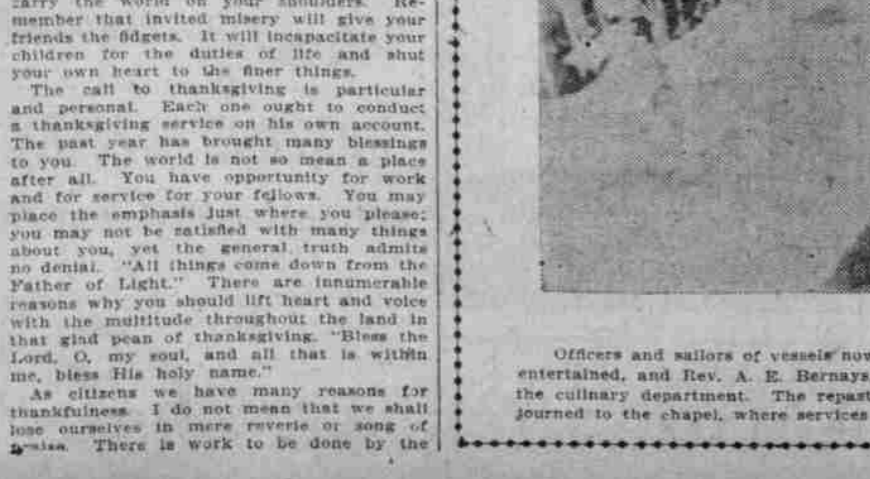


TABLE SET FOR DINNER AT PORTLAND SEAMEN'S INSTITUTE.

THANKSGIVING ON BURNSIDE STREET

Army of the Unemployed Dines at the Free Lunch Counters.

SHUN BARTENDER'S EYE

Improvident Laborers Out of Work and Short of Money Spend Holiday Gloomily in Sordid Surroundings.

SOME OF CITY'S BLESSINGS

Dr. Clarence True Wilson Preaches Thanksgiving Sermon.

Dr. Clarence True Wilson, of Centenary Methodist Church, occupied the pulpit of the Second Baptist Church yesterday morning at the union services. He was introduced by Rev. S. C. Lapham, the pastor, and gave a brief review of the progress of the American Nation. The ward the close of his sermon he declared that the American people should be thankful that in President Roosevelt's message he had executed the duty of his office in a high place, regardless of men or party. Such action, he declared, led to a higher standard of public morality and an elevation of public conscience.

Dr. Wilson declared that there was gratitude in the hearts of the people, but that it was steadily depriving it of its power to ruin and spread desolation. Of the things for which Portlanders might be thankful, Dr. Wilson said: "Only a little more than three years ago houses of ill repute disgraced our public streets and flaunted their shame beside the churches, but thanks to a Mayor elected by the independent voters, they have been driven from our streets, and that was open and without restraint in Portland, was driven away by a Sheriff elected by the independent voters of this city. The slot machines that tempted the young boy of the first lessons of gambling have been driven from public place. And only six months ago, the District Attorney, feeling the sweep and power of public sentiment arising, promulgated an order in Portland that closed up on the Lord's day more than 85 saloons."

AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME

Fifty-five Little People Revel in Thanksgiving Dainties.

Thanksgiving day passed happily for the little ones in the Children's Home in South Portland. At 2 o'clock the dinner bell signalled all to rise in line and march into the large dining-room in couples—a boy and a girl together. The tables were arranged to form the letter 'T', and happier faces are seldom seen than those of the little ones as they watched the carving of a huge 25-pound turkey. Relays of more turkey from the kitchen, turkey and dressing, snowy mashed potatoes and brown gravy, cranberry sauce and bread disappeared as by magic. The table decorations were pink carnations and ferns. After dinner each child led the table grasping tightly a big orange.

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ON SALE TODAY

AT TALKING MACHINE HEADQUARTERS

PRINCE'S ORCHESTRA

AMERICAN SELECTIONS

PRINCE'S ORCHESTRA

DANCE MUSIC

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