HIS PECULIAR ADVENTURE ON THE MIDNIGHT FREIGHT.

Roving Ex-Scoop Writer Runs Up Against a Great Story and Greater Chance, but Misses Both.

A long, serpentine line of freight cars was stretched out along the South Seattle yards. The night was heavy. Signal lights glimmered and blinked faintly through the mist. 'Way down near the shore line of the tide flats, the engine of the freight was blowing off steam, The trainmen impatiently awaited the Portland express to precede them.

Presently, as "passenger No. 39" rolled across the network of switches, she paused at a crossing. In that moment an altercation took place on the blind end of the baggage car. It was of brief duration, for a man dropped off the platform in a heap, just forward of the foot of an engry "brakie."

"Get off and walk, you scrub," angrily yelled brakls. "Remember me to the staff

when you git back." Eighteen bundred miles from what he called his home, and with less than the price of a lottery ticket in his clothes. "Tim" Laing, ex-scoop writer, old reporter, traveling printer-journalist, and who had once been patted on the back by James Gordon Bennett-and a few other things of note-laughed like a philoso-

A Cold, Wet Night.

It was a cold, wet night, and a bonepenetrating mist blew in from the Sound, As Derelict Laing sighted the sidetracked freight and gingerly picked his way over the tracks, he reflect "T'll have to travel by a slower train,

Of, course, I'm not in a hurry, but it would have been just as well if that confounded wife-beating brakeman had not stified me. He is reproaching me for the bitter roast he got in Spokane." Tim clambered into an empty car. He buttoned his cost tightly around his shivering body and retired to a corner to

coax a doze in that comfortless place.

As Tim lay there, he reflected upon the ups and downs in his career of the past three months. Never before in his luxury-loving career had he been reduced to freight-car traveling. He had been hungry while riding in first-class style,

out never this. It was his first experience in the greater rest. Only a short time before he had old a desk on a Chicago journal. Before that, he was in New York. Because of his restiess, discontented nature, Laing had brought himself to a condition of actual want. While the great West had given him experience, he found situations scarce, metropolitan newspapers few and far between, and transportation more difficult to get than he had ever experi-

enced before.

Denver, Omaha, Kansas City, the Black Hills, Helena, Salt Lake and Spokane had each known Tim. in Mormondom the rover had been offered a "good thing" in the autocracy of a flourishing country weekly. Tim scorned it, notwithstanding his tenure in Sait Lake was already in sight. He didn't like their custom of bolding out two days' salary on reporters every week. So he just "eased" along, and one morning he appeared in a Spokane newspaper office and was put to

To Remember Him By,

The erratic Tim had given each paper along the line a touch of "yellowness" that left a wake of events to remember him by. One day in Spokane a big, burly brakeman came up in the police court on a charge of wifebeating. The "story" was in the nature of a roast, and it not only caused the judge, but the defendant, to protest, each in turn. Finally Tim and his chief disagreed, and he moved on his penniless, happy-go-lucky way,

Derellet Lating felt himself equal to the task of rustling up a meal in any city in the land. But in Seattle his luck were full, and a sub-editor assured Tim that Steve Crane couldn't get an as-signment on that paper, at that time. He ran across a man whom he had worked with in the Missouri valley. But Frank was "broke," and was himself out and injured. Frank knew Seattle, and they dined once in three days on hot wieners and a quantity of rye bread, sneaked from saloon lunch counter, on the strength of spending a nickel over the har. They had tossed up to see who should drink on the only 5-cent piece between them. Frank won, and Tim visited the W. C. fountain, and waited for Frank to bring him his dry meal.

And as the derelict thought of these hings, he smiled at the recollection of a \$50 bill which he had last seen, as it flashed ust after he and a few boon companions had wined and dined.

One of his guests on that happy occa sion was "Sam" Wheeler, And Sam Wheeler in the past three months had fallen in with a great corporation, and was press agent for a transcontinental railroad. He was in Scattle, but he did not know Derelict Timothy Laing. The latter called at his hotel.

"Tim" and "Sam." "Hello, Sam," said Laing. "I'm trav-

ling out here for my health." He smiled trimly at his attempt at humor. "Owing to unforeseen accidents," he connued, "I have not received any remitences from home, and-

Wheeler was lolling languidly in easy calre and pillows, smoking perfectos. He was dressed in clothes the like of which had never known before. As Laing jused in his remarks, he took in every stall of Wheeler's appearance of indifnce, and he was sorry he had spoken. "Really, Laing," remarked Wheeler, 'm surprised at your condition." had not asked Tim to elt down. ad he had not noticed Tim's half-ex-

In case you should need assistance,"

No," said Tim, suddenly. "I did not epect assistance from you."

he started to go. Did you want to borrow a dollar?" in-stringly asked Wheeler. There is one think you can oblige me h doing," said Tim, as he opened the

What is it?"

the sudden good fortune of Wheeler made him forget Tim Laing's loans, times he had helped out the then uggling fledgling, given him a job and ed him on his feet, in the gone-by

ut it was a trait of character which Ling prided bimself upon, that he could so lightly pass over such incidents as

And He Spoozed.

he rumble of the long freight, as it of pggy air came in at the car door, and theold finally awakened him. Presently beheard a long whistle, and felt the

Ville it was at a standstill. Tim was arceed by the voices of a conductor and branman, as they came long, looking for ertain car, numbered ten thousand and "some other d-d thing or anas the conductor growled, peering

s way-bills, with the aid of a lan-Fosome reason, the brakeman flashed

"Can you show me the twice, his head hobbed in and disappeared, way to the first tavern of the town? and then Tim heard him say:
"I think there's a hobo in there."

Then the brakle clambered into the car and kicked Tom on the foot. "Hey, get out of this!" he yelled. "You've got a gall, haven't you?"
"I haven't anything else," replied Tim. "Skip, or put up."
"How much?"
"How much have you got?"

"Twenty cents," said Tim. "Ought to have enough for two good

"See here," said Tim, "can't you forget am here until we reach Tacoma?" "Git, or I'll call the copper at the sta-Tim shook his stiffened tolots and got rapid life of newspaper men.

out into the cold world again. A chilling drizzle was falling. He was shaking with the cold, and his body was racked with He wandered up toward the station, and discovered the queer name of Puyal-lup on the signboard. Then, as the freight began to move, he ran around to the other side and climbed into a car but one

ahead of the caboose. darkness to find a place of repose, he be- him.

way to the first tavern of the town? I've lost my way."

The two old cronies of many nights' hard labor laughed and shock hands and babbled like schoolboys, trying, within a moment, to recall six years of history since their separation. That was when the roving Tim, night telegraph editor, sent a verbal message to the city editor that he wanted a man to take a midnight train for Sauthern Indians, on the track of a for Southern Indiana, on the track of a great story. This was 15 minutes before the train left, and Holliwell, of San Antonio, Tex., and South America, was elected to take the important detail. And now "Mac" was reading proof on a sheet in a town of ancient booms, and Tim was bum-ming. Such are the exigencles of the

Hie Them to a Chophouse. The friends repaired to a chophouse, where Mac concluded his nightly vigil—a vigil of care and fuss and contention—

with a steak as big as a baseball catcher's breastpad. Briefly each told his story. So absorbed was Mac in the recital that he forgot to notice that Tim falled to eat. The odor of

came conscious of the presence of other | As they came out the door Tim fell in a

### ERSTWHILE AN EMPEROR'S FAVORITE.



COUNTESS CASTIGLIONE, CHER AMI OF NAPOLEON THE LITTLE.

There died in Paris, the other day, the Counters of Castiglione, who once battled with press Eugenie for the heart of Napoleon, the second emperor of the French, and who, in the prime of her wonderful beauty, played so prominent a part in politics that she influenced the affairs of Continental Europe. With the fall of the empire she retired into obscurity. She died a mad, shriveled old woman, who, for 20 years, never left the apartments in the Rue de la Paix, where she lived. She died unattended. Always during her long seciusion she was wrapped in magnificent furs, and spent her days in reading the newspapers and magazines, which were brought every morning in big bundles and left at her door. Her food was sent her by Voissin, the famous Parisian restaurateur, who had formerly served as chef at the Tullieries during her days of eplendor. She saw only a few friends—relics of the Napoleon regime. The accompanying picture of the counters is from a painting of her as she appeared at the court of Napoleon.

In the darkness, "I trust you will excuse this intrusion. Had I known you were here, I would not have entered this car." "Great God, doc!" exclaimed Holliwell; "All right, partner, but lay down and close your trap, for we heard the brakle fire you awhile ago. How far?"
"I don't know," honestly replied Tim.
"As far as I can get."

Tim found his unknown friend a very agreeable individual, but he was shocked, upon moving closer to him, to find that his silent companion was a woman. A slim, girlish form was stretched at length on the dirty hav on the floor of the car Her face was turned from the newspaper man, and all Tim could see was that her head was pillowed in the man's lap.
"Pardner," said the stranger, who were a queer-looking beard for a man whose voice would indicate he was still young, "It ought to be nothing to you, but per-

"Don't tell him," whispered a femining "It is all the same to me," said the won dering Laing, huddling up against the rough walks of the car. "It is unusual, but I suppose there are reasons why you are not in a Pullman, same as myself." They laughed at the good-humored ob-

haps you want to know what this means.

Mum's the Word. "Mum's the word, now, Cully" (Tim silently took umbrage at this unwarranted familiarity); "but it is an elopement in high rural life, and you are not to say a

word about us being here; or, if you do, when I find you again, I'll fix you plenty." "Oh, that is not necessary," said Tim, forgetting hunger and thinking of what a cracking story "An Elopement in a Freight Car" would make. He chuckled and then decided to draw the loquacious individual out, if he could

"Case of dad with a gun?" he asked. "Well, yes, in a way. He did pretty nearly wing me the other day. We have been trying to escape for some time. Had birdle penned up and all that. I meant to sneak her out and make a run for an Alaska steamer. He headed us off on that lay-out, and so we made a try for the train, and he had a detective after girlie, who slipped out of her aunt's house by the cellar. Papa chased her to South Seatcellar. Papa chased her to South Seat-tle, where I was waiting. Slickest game I ever played, but I boarded this Pullman at the mentyards, and here we are."

"That is interesting. Didn't the brake-'No, I went up to him and bet him \$5 that he couldn't see me get in the car. I lost, and there you are. See? Are you cold, dearle?"

As the train rumbled across the long tide fiats and up the hill to the City of Destiny, Laing got a better look at his companions. The girl was a fair-skinned blonde, with curiy hair, and her lover's features were more or less obscured by the heavy slouch hat which he wore. It was pulled well down over his face. He wore a long overcoat, and the collar was turned up.

Parting Company. "You're going to leave us here?" asked

the man, as Tim prepared to jump off as the train slowly dragged its way over Commencement bay bridge. "If you are going, remember what I said."
Tim jumped off and, after stumbling

around the yards for half an hour, mak-ing a detour to avoid the depot policeman, proceeded on its way south, dissipated he made his way up the streets of the de-Til's reflections, and he snoozed Blasis presented a rather hard spectacle, in the searching light of dawn. He was regret-ting having quitted his company, for Tacoma looked utterly desolate, and he did not see even an humble chophouse open.
As he rounded a corner and came onto Pacific avenue, he received from a hurry ing pedestrian a resuonding thwack on the

"By the warts on the face of the Sphinx," creid the hearty voice of Mac Holliwell, "If here isn't Tim Laing, in flesh

"do you mean it? This is one of the best-hearted fellows in the world. He saved my life, and you and I must save his."

It was a few days after New Year's, a month later. Holliwell and his betrothed sat alongside a white cot in a Tucoma hospital and consoled the convalescent Tim, who had bravely fought a stubborn case of fever which had run its course.
Tim was blubbering like a child with a broken doll over a big bunch of flowers that had been brought to him. After all, it is very nice to think there are some

freight train?"

"What's that?"
"Don't get excited. In your delirium you have been talking about traveling and having a high old time with a blonde girl and her friend in a cold freight car.

"Don't say anything more about it," begged Tim, flushing.
"While you were sick," Mac continued, 'there was a big robbery of an Alaska says: e, but they escaped very mysteriously,

good friends in the world one may have.

"Funny case, that," said Holliwell, to his soon-to-be bride, over Tim's head. "Tim, you'll have to tell us the whole romance.

"Fess up your recollections. How came you to travel with a runaway girl in a

That Freight Car Elopement.

I'll take the homely villain every time

CROUCHING FOR A SPRING. to South African Events.

Private correspondence from India, says the New York Sun, describes the people of all classes as following the progress of Was it one of your pipe dreams, all same the war in South Africa with the keenest Journal? The nurse was telling me about interest. One letter graphically says that the war in South Africa with the keenest your feverish yarn. There's a coincidence 'India is watching events like a tiger crouching for a spring." Another from the northwest provinces, commenting on the effect of the war on the native mind,

sengway belief in a certain belated wires \. . . The true effect of while the entire police force was not on the war is to be seen around us. The their trail. Their descriptions were good, educated Hindoo and Moslem-a very and it was almost impossible for them to small percentage, say 2 per cent, of our

AT THE ZOO.





Cholly-Yes; the aim of my life is to rise high- "Oh! bring a ladder, quick!"-St. Paul's.

from the country steating a ride in a far-off land.'
freight car, to be married, I think Skagway Belle's' friend knew his business."
'Now, the if
'fellahs,' the freight car, to be married, I think Skag-way Belle's' friend knew his business."

It was all Tim could do to stay in his bed at the unfolding of the tale. The instinct of the business aroused his dor-mant faculties.

"Now, the illiterate Hindoos, the poor fellahs,' the 'coolies,' the 'lownders,' know nothing but what they are told. They hear the prayers and say 'The Be-lattee Sahlbs (British) are defeated. Is

mant faculties. "How long age was this?" "Too late now for a special, old fellow; so stay where you are. When you are well there's a place for you. This was five weeks ago. There was \$5000 reward for a clew to the pair. I'd like to have had a chance to carn it."

There was a control to the pair of the pair of the pair of the pair of the pair. I'd like to have had a chance to carn it."

There was a control to the pair of the pai

Holliwell, "if here isn't Tim Laing, in flesh and spirit."

"What a great story it would have place I can find. You at home do not realize all these details."

have escaped, but escape they did. They population of 257,000,000—read of the disasmade an enormous haul. I thought they ter at Ladysmith. They call all the Hinmust have boarded an outgoing steamer, doos to the temples and the Moslems to must have boarded an outgoing steamer, doos to the temples and the Moslems to but, according to a story told a Seattle the mosques, and they are led to pray for reporter by a brakeman, about a couple 'the British arms recently defeated in

if some people can defeat them, cannot also strive to regain our land? To co and a chance to earn it."

There was a curious twinkle in Mac's here, and nightly I sleep with 600 rounds of

## UNINTERESTING AND DULL

Male Human Bipeds-Cites Corroborative Opinion.

A handsome man is rarely interesting beyond a certain point. If you will stop to consider my statement calmly and dispassionately you will, I think, admit that I am right. It is usually the men who do not, at first sight, impress you as being more than ordinarily well-favored, who wear to advantage; who, in other words, develop attractive traits and who win your lasting respect and affection.

Now I know a man-that is, I think I know him, for it may be only a delusion-And There Were Others.

The door yielded stubbornly, as Tim sickened the doughty Tim, and a queer pain flashed across his eyes at intervals. The exposure and hunger of days told on the pain flashed across his eyes at intervals. The exposure and hunger of days told on the pain flashed across his eyes at intervals. The exposure and hunger of days told on the pain flashed across his eyes at intervals. The control of the pain flashed remarked it the first time I ever set eyes

persons in the car.

The proper thing to do, under such circumstances, appealed to Tim's sense of humor.

"Gentlemen," said he, politely, in the direction of the presences of two people

As they came out the door Tim fell in a dead faint on the walk. Hastily Mac summoned a physician and a hack. He realized in a moment, what was the matter. World-wide experience taught Mac to not ask, but act.

The doctor felt the burning head of matter of taste. Even men admit the fact of his more than ordinary manly beauty. They are very generous mit the fact of his more than ordinary manly beauty. They are very generous about admitting it. They can afford to be, for the plainest man in town can probably outclass him when it comes to a point of lasting attraction. I heard two young women discussing him the other day. Sald

> Such Magnetic Eyes. "He has such magnetic eyes-so deep

and blue an-and earnest, and he looks at one so-so-" "Yes," interrupted the other, "and he stops at looking; he never says any-

thing." "True, but that may be for lack of opportunity."

"Nonsense! He simply can't-doesn't But his eyes are eloquent, though his lips are dumb. His eyes suggest unutter-

able things."
"Very likely, but have you ever reflected that his eyes say the same thing to every woman he chances to look at? Those eloquent-seeming glances mean absolutely nothing. I have not the slightest dound that he looks in exactly the same fashion at his washerwoman, when he pays her for polishing his shirt fronts and collars cuff's."

"I-perhaps you are right," admitted the younger woman, with a sigh. "But," and she brightened visibly, "he tried to squeeze my hand the other day; he did, really."

'Tried?" "Yes. You see he he was rather awkward about it, and only got hold of my gloves, which I happened to have in my hand at the time, but the intent was there. I speak of it merely to prove to you that his intentions are all right, only he is—well, not experienced, you know. You feel that he is not in the habit of doing such things, and it's somewhat flattering to one's vanity to have a man like that, handsome and good and virtuous, try to pay one a delicate attention."

Prefers More Experience

"It may strike you that way, but I must confess that I prefer a man, when he attempts to show me a 'delicate attention.' as you call it, be experienced enough to get hold of my hand instead of my gloves, and, anyway, where's the comfort of hav-ing your hand squeezed by an oyster or a clam? One gallant speech, one tiny bit of flattery goes farther than oceans of lemonstration.

"But I've heard you say yourself that "But I've heard you say yourself that when a man paid you compliments, he rarely ever meant what he said."

"Well, and what of that? You don't expect him to. So long as he says nice things, why should you trouble as to whether he means them or not? Who wouldn't rather hear a pleasant He any day than a disagreeable truth?"

"I believe you are right." admitted the

"I believe you are right," admitted the pretty girl, reluctantly; then, with a sudden outburst of frankness: "I do like to have people say nice things to me, and say them nicely, even when I am perfectly

certain they mean nothing. "That is just the point I wish to make," cried the woman of experience. "Your handsome man is either too stupid or too good to say anything he does not mean, like he of the blue eyes and earnest glances; or he is a concelted prig who poses and expects you to do the flattering.

Natives of India Dangerously Awake

king, by a confidence woman, known as "You do not realize what this war 'Skagway Belle,' in Scattle. She and means to us. We get but scrapings and



there a nation greater than Britain? And

# SPECIALS ON ALL GOODS

THIS SWELL-FRONT QUARTERED SOLID - OAK SUIT REDUCED TO



JUST RECEIVED-Our spring stock of Axminster, Body Brussels, Moquettes, Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets in the latest styles and patterns. We will also make special prices on Furniture, Stoves and Ranges. Call and see our enormous stock, and inspect our prices.

## H. JENNING & SONS

172 - 174 FIRST STREET

FOUR · STORY RED BLOCK



At Grace Methodist Episcopal church the services will be as usual. In the morning. at 10:30 o'clock, the pastor, Rev. Hugh D. Atchison, will preach on the theme, "Elijah and the Seven Thousand." In the evening, at 7:30, his topic will be "Causes of Scepticism." The Sunday school meets at 12:15, and the young people's meeting at 6:30. The choir, under the direction of Mrs. Max M. Shillock, with Mrs. E. H. Bergen at the organ, will render the following

programme Morning-Organ voluntary, "Offertorie" Morning-Organ voluntary, Obertons (Weley); anthem, "Trust in the Lord" (soprano and tenor duet); offertory, "Meditation" (Brewster); tenor solo, "There is a Land Mine Eye Hath Seen" (Crowninshield), W. J. Clemens; postlude, "Wedding March" (Valenti).

Evening-Organ voluntary (Batiste); an-hem, "There Is a Wideness in God's Mercy" (Rose); offertory, by soprano and tenor duet; anthem, "Gently Lead Us" (Adams); postlude, "Marche Aux Flam-

beaux" (Clarke).

At the First Congregational.

At the First Congregational church, the pastor, Rev. Arthur W. Ackerman, will preach in the morning on "Seeing Jenus." In the evening, the second midwinter lecture will be given on: "The Allen King," in a series on "Herod, the Great." Music: Morning—Organ prelude, "Allegro" (Weley); anthem, "Venite A" (Buck); response, "The Lord's Prayer"; offertory (duet for soprano and baritone), "Emmanuel" (Coombs); postlude, "March" (Clark). Evening—Organ prelude, "Offertoire in G" (Huss); anthem, "Love Divine, Ail Love Excelling" (Stainer); soprano solo, First Congregational. Love Excelling" (Stainer): soprano

Abide With Me" (Hoffman); postlude, 'March" (Handel). Forbes Presbyterian,

At the Forbes Presbyterian church, Upper Albina, the following musical pro-gramme will be rendered today by the quartet choir, Miss Susan Gambell direct. Evening-Anthem, "Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be" (Nelson); duet, "Oh, Let Him Whose Sorrow" (A. Rubenstein), by Miss Susan Gambell and Mrs. Harry Miller; offertory, soprano solo, "O Lord, Be Merciful" (Homer Bartlett), Miss Gambell; morning anthems, "Let Us Sing Unto the

Lord (Noyes), and "God Be Merciful" First Unitarian. At the Unitarian church, Yamhill and

Seventh streets, the minister, Rev. William R. Lord, will conduct the morning worship, and will speak upon "The Way Out of Religious Skepticism." Music by quartet choir: Anthem, "Oh, Come, Let Us Worship" (Morrison); gloria, (Timm); response (Schil-ling); offertory, "Unto Thee Have I Cried,

O Lord!" (Giffe); "Nune Dimitis" (Sulli

Centenary Methodist.

At the Centenary Methodist church, the pastor, Rev. L. E. Rockwell, will preach in the morning on the subject, "Exposi-tion of a Portion of the Thirteenth Chapter of First Corinthians," and in the evening he will speak on "The Unused Talent."
A children's meeting will be held at 5 o'clock. The day of prayer for colleges will be observed on Thursday evening next. Following is the musical programme Morning - Anthem, "Bless the Lord" (Tenney); hymn-anthem, "Calmly Leaning on My Savior" (Kirkpatrick). Evening—Anthem, "Walt on the Lord" (Gabriel); duet and chorus, "Ashamed of

Jesus" (Ogden). At St. Francis' (R. C.). At St. Francis' church, East Side, today, Archbishop Christie will pay his first offi-cial visit. The pastor and members have made elaborate preparations for the affair The church has lately been renovated and the bishop will perform the ceremony of blessing it, after which he will deliver an appropriate eermon. Masses will be offered up at 8 and 10 A. M. The music will be of especial interest. Among the soloists will be Professor Valliant de la Croix, who was at one time connected with the Boston conservatory of music.

Dedication of Manse.

Today the handsome new parsonage of the St. Paul German Lutheran church, corner of East Twelfth and Clinton streets, will be dedicated, according to the rites of the Lutheran church. morning, at 11 o'clock, there will be the regular service. In the afternoon, at 3 o'clock, will take place the interesting dedicatory ceremony. The door will be opened with ceremony, and there will be a short service. Following this there will services in the church, when there be an address, in German, by Rev. Mr. Beuchler, and an English address by Rev J. J. Wele. Rev. August Krause and fam ily will occupy the parsonage the first of

Other Services.

The special meetings at the Second Bap tist church have continued during the past week, with increasing interest. Rev. Alexander Blackburn, D. D., has beer preaching earnest sermons. Three sons were converted during the week. Dr Blackburn will this morning occupy the pulpit of the church, and Rev. Ray Palmer, the pastor, will preach at the White Temple. This evening Pastor Palmer will

occupy his own pulpit and preach on "A Passing World and an Abiding Soul." Special meetings will continue all the week; preaching by Dr. Blackburn. At the Taylor-street Methodist Episco-pal church preparations are making for

a special revival meeting to be held during the month of February. Special pre-paratory meetings will be held this week on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Today Dr. Kellogg will preach at the morning service. In the evening another of the illustrated talks on "The Great Reformers" will be given. This will consider "The Reformation of the Eighteenth Century." The special character considered is "John Wesley." This will treat of the beginning of Methodistic work in America. Today, at the First Christian church, the chief interest will be the visit of Rev. Dr. George F. Hall, of Decatur, Ill., the lecturer and author, and who has a natecturer and author, and who has a hattonal reputation on the platform Rev. J. F. Ghormley will speak at the morning service, taking for his theme "The Testimony of Enemies." Dr. Hall will speak in the evening on "The Advantages of Being a Christian." New members will be received into the fellowship of the church at both pervices. Special music: church at both services. Special music

W. F. Werschkul, music director; Mrs. Ella Jones, organist. In the Third Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. Robert McLean, will preach morning and evening. The morning tople will be "The Ark in the House." In the evening "Our Little Things and God's Great Things" will be the topic. The children's talk will be on "Holding the Pass." The River-Front and the Twentyeighth and Ankeny-street mission schools

Sunnyside Methodist church will hold gospel meetings today at both the morning and evening services. These meetings will continue every night throughout the coming week. Instead of special music there will be gospel songs and revival music. The service of the Epworth Lengue, at 6:30 P. M., will be preparatory to the day, 7:30, regular service, at 7:30 o'clock. The subject will be "Send Me." The subject of the morning sermon will be "One Thing ThouLackest," and in the evening the text will be "Propage to Meet Thy God." Professor C. A. Walker will have charge of the music, and Mr. H. D. Crockett will

preside at the organ.

At the First United Evangelical church the pastor, Rev. C. T. Hurd, will preach in the morning on "The Burning Bush." The evening's theme will be "Our Best Friend," K. L. C. E. will be led by Miss

Maggie Miller.
At St. David's Episcopal church Rev. George B. Van Water's subject, at the 11 o'clock service, will be "Confessing Christ." At 7:30 P. M. his thems will be

Rev. G. A. Blair, pastor of the First Sumberland church, who has been co to his home for the past two weeks, as the result of a fall, has recovered, and will occupy his pulpit today, as usual. Services will be held at the Shiloh mission at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The subject in the morning is "Redemntion as It pertains to the Spirit, Soul and Body The Election of Race and the Election of

Grace" will be discussed at night by the superintendent, Rev. J. H. Allen. The topic that will be discussed at the Bible Institute, at 3 P. M., will be "The Theocratic Kingdom." "The King of the Jews" will be the subject at 7:30 P. M. service. Public lectures will be held every evening during the week except Monday

This afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, George F. Hall, of Illinois, will give a special ad-dress to men only in the gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association. First Church of Christ (Scientist), 317 Dekum building—Services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Subject of sermon, "Love." Chil-dren's Sunday school, 12; Wednesday meetng, 8 P. M.

Portland Church of Christ (Scientist) Auditorium building-Services at 11 A. M. Subject, "Love." Sunday school, 12; Sunday and Wednesday meetings, 8 P. M. Universal Brotherhood, Marquam building, room 410-Subject of lecture at 8 P. M. "The Spirit of Criticism." Lotus Gr 10:30 A. M.; regular weekly study class Tuesday evening, & Home of Truth, 369 Thirteenth street-Services, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.; demon-

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Information for the Religiously In-

stration meeting, Tuesday, 8 P. M.

clined of All Denominations. Baptist. Second Baptist-Rev. Ray Palmer, pa.

tor. Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school, 12; Junior Union, 3:30; roung people, 6:30 P. M.; revival meetings will continue all next week. Calvary-Rev. Even M. Bliss, pastor Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school 11:45; B. Y. P. U., 6:30; prayer, Thursday Grace (Montavilla)-Rev. N. S.

croft, pastor, Services, 7:30 P. M.; Sunday school, 10; prayer, Thursday, 8.
Park Place (University Park)—Rev. N. S. Hollcroft, paster. Services, 11; Sunday school, 16; junior meeting, 3. Christian.

First-Rev. J. F. Ghormley, pastor.

Services, 10:45 and 7:40; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; Sunday school, 12:15. 6:30; Sunday school, IR:15.

Rodney-avenue—Rev. A. D. Skaggs, paster. Services, II and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:45; Junior Y. P. S. C. E., 2: Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30.

Woodlawn (Madrons)—Rev. A. D. Skaggs, pastor, Services, 3 P. M. Congregational.

Congregational.

First—Rev. Arthur W. Ackerman, pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12:13; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; German—Rev. John Koch, pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Y. P. S. C. E., Tuesday, 7:30; prayer, Wednesday, 7:30.

Hassnio-street—Rev. R. W. Farquhar, pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; prayer,

Mississippi-avenue-Rev. George A. Tuggart, pastor. Services, II and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; juniors, 3; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30.
Sunnyside-Rev. J. J. Staub, pastor.
Services, II and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; young people's meeting and boys brigade prayer meeting, 6:30; prayer, Thursday,

Wilson, elergyman in charge, Merning prayer and sermon, II; evening services, 7:20; Sunday school, 5:45; holy communion, after morning service on first Sunday in

Episcopal,

St. Stephen's chapel-Rev. Thomas Nell

the month. Church of the Good Shepherd-Services at II by Mr. Nickelson.
Trinity-Rev. Dr. A. A. Morrison, rector. Holy communion, 8; Sunday school, 9:30; morning prayer and sermon, 11; evenng prayer and sermon, 7:30. St. Mark's-Rev. John E. Simpson, rec-

or, Holy communion, 7:30; Sunday school, 9; morning prayer and sermon, II; even-tig prayer and sermon, 7.5%. St. David's—Rev. George B. Van Watrs, rector. Holy communion, 7; Sunday chool, 9:45; morning prayer and sermon, 30; Friday evening service, 7:30.

St. Matthew's-Rev. J. W. Weutherdon, dergyman in charge. Services, II and 138; holy communion, 8; Sunday school,

St. Andrew's-Sermon, 3:15 by Dr. Judd. Evangelical. Emanuel (German)-Rev. E. D. Horn-

schieh, pastor. Services, 11 and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; prayer, Wednesday, 7:30; Y. P. A., Briday, 7:30. First.-Rev. F. T. Harder, pastor. Services, 19:45 and 3; Sunday school, 10; Y. P. A., 7; Junior Y. P. A., 3; prayer, Wednesday, 7:30. Memorial-Rev. R. D. Streyfeller, pastor. Sunday services, 11 and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; Y. P. A., 6:30; Junior V. P. A.,

 prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:20; you people's prayer, Thursday, 7:30. Evangelical (United). East Yambili mission—Rev. Peter Bitt-ner, pastor. Services, 11 and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; K. L. C. E., 6:30; prayer, Phursday, 7:30; Junior League, Saturday,

First United-Rev. C. T. Hurd, pastor, Services, II and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; K. L. C. E., 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30. Second—Rev. H. A. Deck, pastor. Serv-fees, II and 7:30; Sunday school, 10; Key-

stone League, 6:39; prayer, Wednesday,

Friends (Quakers). Friends-Rev. A. M. Bray, pastor. Services, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12; Y. P. S. C. El., 6:30; prayer, Wednesday, 7:30.

Luthernu.

German Trinity, Albina—Rev. Theodore Fleckenstein, pastor. Preaching, 10:20 and 7:39; Sunday school, 9:20. Immanuel (Swedish)—Rev. John W. Skans, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 and 3. St. Paul's Evangelical (German)-Rsv. August Krause, paster. Preaching, 19:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:30; Bible study, Thursday, 7:30.

Sunday school, 9:30; Christian day schoolay to Friday. St. James' Evangelical (English)-Rev. Charles S. Rahn, pastor, Services, 11; Sunday school, 12:15. Methodist Episcopal.

Zion's (German)-Services, 10 and 7:30;

Centenary—Rev. L. E. Rockwell, pastor. Services, 10:39 and 7:39; Sunday school, 12; Epworth League, 6:30; prayer, Thursday, Central-Rev. W. T. Kerr, pastor, Serv-

ices, 10:45 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12:15; Epworth League, 6:30; prayer, Thursday, Mount Tabor-Rev. A. S. Mulligan, pastor. Services, II and 7:30; Poworth League, 6:30; Junior Epworth League, 3; prayer, Second German-Rev. Charles Preising, paster. Services, 19:45 and 7:30; Sunday chool, 9:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30, Sunnyside—Rev. S. A. Starr, pastor, Services, 11 and 7:30; Sunday school, 10;

general class, 12:15; Epworth League, 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30, Trinity—Rev. A. L. Hawley, pastor. Services, 10:40 and 7:30; Sunday school, 9:40; Epworth League, 6:30; prayer, Thurs-

Roman Catholic. St. Mary's cathedral-Most Rev. Archbishop Christie. Services, mass and ser-mon, 6, 8 and 10:30; mass for children, 9; Sunday school, 9:30; vespers and sermon, 7:30; week-day mass, 6:30 and 8.

Presbyterian, Mispah—Rev. W. T. Wardle, pastor. Services, 11 and 8; Sunday school, 9:45; Y. P. S. C. E., 7; Junior Y. P. S. C. E.,

3:30; prayer, Thursday, 8. Third—Rev. Robert McLean, pastor. Services, 10:39 and 7:30; Sunday school. 12; boys' brigade, 5:39; young people's meeting, 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:45. Cumberland—Rev. G. A. Blair, pastor. Services, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12; Junior Y. P. S. C. E., 3:30; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30; prayer, Thursday, 7:30. Grand-avenue (United)—Rev. John Hen-

Concluded on Twenty-third Page.