

BISHOP MOORE'S GOLDEN WEDDING TO BE NOTEWORTHY FAMILY REUNION

Famous Churchman Is Well Known in Northwest, Having Been Resident in Oregon Four Years—Is One of Oldest Members of Episcopacy and Has Traveled Far in Service.



CINCINNATI, March 26.—(Special.)—The fiftieth wedding anniversary of Bishop and Mrs. Davis Hastings Moore, of Cincinnati, will be celebrated in Denver, Col., on June 21, 1910. There will be at that time in Denver a family reunion at which will be present all the members of this famous family. Denver has been chosen as the place for the gathering because three of the children live there. Bishop Moore has consented to dedicate the commencement address at the University of Denver on May 26. He and his wife and their youngest daughter will leave here late in May, make a brief tour of the Western conferences and then go to Denver. Dr. Eliakim Hastings Moore, the oldest son, is at the head of the department of mathematics in the University of Chicago. His wife and son will accompany him to Denver for this "formal informal gathering."

Mrs. Hobart James Pitkin, the oldest daughter, is the wife of Attorney E. J. Pitkin, of Denver, and has three daughters who will be present at the anniversary. William A. Moore, junior member of the Denver law firm of Cronquist, Pitkin & Moore, will entertain his parents while they are in Denver. He is married and has one daughter, Alfred Truman Moore, well-known New York newspaper man and formerly prominently associated with the Supreme Court. He will go to Denver from Ohio, will go to Denver from New York. Julian H. Moore, deputy District Attorney of Denver, and Miss Marion Moore, their youngest daughter, who lives in Cincinnati with her parents, will also be there at that time. Bishop Moore on June 21, 1860, married Miss Julia Sophia Carpenter in Athens, O., and the years of their wedded life have been divided between this country, Africa, China, Japan and Corea. Bishop Moore is widely known in Portland and throughout the Northwest. He was resident bishop for Oregon, with episcopal residence in this city, four years, ending two years ago. He succeeded Bishop Earl Cranston in 1898, and the years of his episcopacy have been divided between this country, Africa, China, Japan and Corea. Bishop Moore presided at the 1907 session of the Oregon Conference held in Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Portland. He is one of the oldest members of the episcopacy, and has en-

circled the globe in the years of his service as a general superintendent. Two years ago he was assigned to be resident bishop of Ohio, with residence at Cincinnati, by the board of bishops of the strong, parental hand in government reaching out to correct the manners and morals of the people were they offend some arbitrary canon of ethical or party faith. The upright and intelligent Democrat believes exactly the contrary—that the best government is the least government consistent with the public order; the people individually free, each to pursue his bent according to his conscience. Hence in the outset the separation of Church and State; the relegation of ethics to the schools; of theology to the sects; of conduct and apparel and diet to the home. The Courier-Journal is a Democrat and not a Republican. It will never surrender the least item of this blessed philosophy. It will die in its tracks before it yields an inch of ground which it holds to be sacred. So, let the heathen rage and the valiant of fanaticism come—yes, the hordes of Satan disguised as saints and quoting Holy Writ—we shall be ready to meet them on the threshold of the House of Representatives. The Democratic roof-tree of freedom; of freedom for all, exclusive virtue to none; no quarter to those that wear the mask of Democracy to plunder to the lust of Republicanism; the black flag to those that deny to their neighbors in public what in secret they claim for themselves. "Comfounding signs they are inclined to. By damning those they have no mind to. And we invite all liberty-loving, fraud-hating Kentuckians to stand and fight with us for these simple rescripts of our common birthright: that no man shall be despoiled of his property without due process of law; that no law shall be enacted that obstructs the right of any man to worship God according to his conscience, that, except in the case of crime, crosses his threshold for inquisitorial purposes, that no man shall be a slave, while he who would force his neighbor to do as he does, to think as he thinks, be he fanatical, or be he hypocrite, is neither a good citizen nor an honest man, but a would-be despot, whom it were flattery to call a traitor! Taxes Out of the Common. London Chronicle. For taxes out of the common, one must turn back to the days of George III. For in the reign of that monarch

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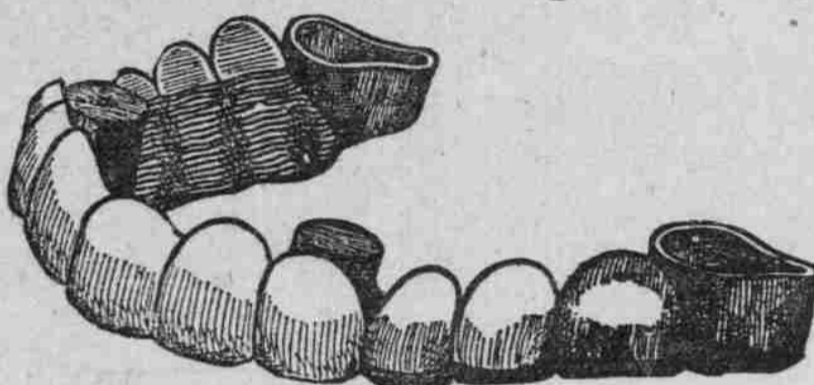
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PERSONAL LIBERTY IS ISSUE IN KENTUCKY LIQUOR CAMPAIGN

Henry Watterson Says Prohibition Is Invasion of Personal Liberty—Some Very Caustic Remarks on Republicans and Democrats.

(Now perhaps some readers here would like to know what Henry Watterson has to say on this particular issue. Following portions of a long editorial from the Louisville Courier-Journal, showing that he deems the issue of personal liberty attacked by prohibition, the main issue before the country.) "Better England free than England sober," said the good Bishop of Durham. He did not mean to extol drunkenness. He meant to stigmatize slavery. Next after disease among mortal ailments comes slavery; the slavery of the mind even worse than the slavery of the body; leading both with chains; lashing both with whips; humiliating, degrading slavery. Better England under the Restoration than England under the Commonwealth—albeit neither was free—better England under the Merry Monarch, for all its license, than England under the iron heel of the pillant but perfidious Cromwell—better that men should regulate their own behavior, their food, their drink and their apparel, responsible directly and solely to God, than that they should be regulated by statute, or convention, or responsible to a self-perpetuating hierarchy, playing alike upon their ignorance and their fear, and charging them a stipulated price for its services as an attorney before the Courts of Heaven. "Better England free than England sober." How about Kentucky? Watchman, tell us of the night. How about Kentucky? During more than 40 years now the Courier-Journal has braved the misconception and therefore the displeasure of many good people in order to provide against dangers that were visible to it but not visible to them. In no single instance has the ultimate event contradicted its forecast, yet always it has had to combat some extreme, hot and hasty, intemperance and cocksure, for the moment, seeming to have the state in a sling and to be irresistible. The reactionary spirit after the War of Sections which expected to accomplish by political agitation what had been lost

by battle, the flat scheme of liquidating the National debt with greenbacks and of flooding the country with an irredeemable paper currency; the free silver delusion which proposed to pay all private debt with 50-cent dollars and to make everybody rich by diluting and debasing the money of the people—each appealing to the passion, not the reason, of the time—the Courier-Journal met full in front and on the very edge of the fighting, not quitting the field until the wisdom of its contention had been vindicated before the men. Never have Democratic party leaders lost the state under its ministrations. Never have they carried it against its counsels. The just adjourned Legislature may not have been a miracle of statesmanship, or a prodigy of learning and valor, but if it had done nothing else, it would have signaled his public worth and paid for the cost of its existence by putting foot upon the scheme of the Anti-Saloon League to enslave and corrupt Kentucky. The methods by which this organization proposes to corrupt and enslave Kentucky ought to be its undoing. It began by an effort to demoralize the strongholds of Maine and Kansas, and whilst officered by Republicans of the barebones species come down in regular succession from Cotton Mather to Lorenzo Dow, and from Lorenzo Dow to Heyburn of Idaho, and such like, happily its fake game caught only here and there some shortsighted mercenary who, calling himself a Democrat, made the mistake of thinking that Prohibition was going to carry all before it, and who, willing to sell not only his own soul, but that of his party, to get an office, stood ready to embrace any fallacy that promised to pay. The Courier-Journal drove such as these either back within the lines whence they claimed to have sprung, or else into the Republican fold, where they properly belong. As a result the Anti-Saloon League

is now a Republican, and its managers, no further wasting their time on Democrats and Democracy, are preparing to put a Republican ticket in the field. This will fly the old threadbare and discredited flag of "Death to Rum" and "Down with the Demon of Drink," the main indolent of its platform reciting that the Democratic party is in alliance with the Brewers and the Distillers and therefore is in favor of Drunkenness for its own sweet sake; its leading issue and pretended purpose proclaimed as the Divorce of Liquor and Politics, although, as a matter of fact, it is the Anti-Saloon League which keeps Liquor in Politics, its scheme being to get possession of the machinery through the agency of honest, but misled temperance people and then not to attempt to suppress drink, which experience has shown cannot be suppressed, but to dispense privileges in exchange for office and power, as in the state of Maine. It has already chosen its standard-bearer—an iron-clad, dyed-in-the-wool Republican, who is known to smell of Burley tobacco and presumes to lead here in the night-riding neighborhoods. It has already set up in a thousand churches and lodges the Prohibition pill box for a mammoth corruption fund. Its basis of expectation is that good Republicans will vote the ticket whether they be Prohibitionists or opposed to Prohibition, with enough fool Democrats caught in the temperance net to total a popular majority. A mighty good lay-out, let us say, if the creeps go dry! The Courier-Journal has declared that no Democrat can be a Prohibitionist. Assuredly, no Prohibitionist is, or has ever pretended to be, a Democrat. The effort of the doughface to ride the two horses of Democracy and Prohibition, facing both ways, is at once cowardly and dishonest. He who concedes that politics has to do with religion, that riches may be created and man regenerated by legislation, is a Republican and not a Democrat. The fundamental difference between Republicanism and Democracy lies here. The upright and intelligent Republican believes in the efficacy and the virtue

of the strong, parental hand in government reaching out to correct the manners and morals of the people were they offend some arbitrary canon of ethical or party faith. The upright and intelligent Democrat believes exactly the contrary—that the best government is the least government consistent with the public order; the people individually free, each to pursue his bent according to his conscience. Hence in the outset the separation of Church and State; the relegation of ethics to the schools; of theology to the sects; of conduct and apparel and diet to the home. The Courier-Journal is a Democrat and not a Republican. It will never surrender the least item of this blessed philosophy. It will die in its tracks before it yields an inch of ground which it holds to be sacred. So, let the heathen rage and the valiant of fanaticism come—yes, the hordes of Satan disguised as saints and quoting Holy Writ—we shall be ready to meet them on the threshold of the House of Representatives. The Democratic roof-tree of freedom; of freedom for all, exclusive virtue to none; no quarter to those that wear the mask of Democracy to plunder to the lust of Republicanism; the black flag to those that deny to their neighbors in public what in secret they claim for themselves. "Comfounding signs they are inclined to. By damning those they have no mind to. And we invite all liberty-loving, fraud-hating Kentuckians to stand and fight with us for these simple rescripts of our common birthright: that no man shall be despoiled of his property without due process of law; that no law shall be enacted that obstructs the right of any man to worship God according to his conscience, that, except in the case of crime, crosses his threshold for inquisitorial purposes, that no man shall be a slave, while he who would force his neighbor to do as he does, to think as he thinks, be he fanatical, or be he hypocrite, is neither a good citizen nor an honest man, but a would-be despot, whom it were flattery to call a traitor! Taxes Out of the Common. London Chronicle. For taxes out of the common, one must turn back to the days of George III. For in the reign of that monarch

one was almost forced to "die beyond the grave." The army and the navy were in urgent need of money and the chancellor was at his wits' end. He thought of the dead and gravely suggested a tax on coffins. Which proposal recalls the day when one could not be born without involving a proud parent in a tax. A graduated tax. The birth of an eldest son, for instance, cost a duke as much as 30 pounds, whereas a cottager was forced to pay only 2 shillings. To be born with a silver spoon in the mouth cost money in those days. CHICAGO, March 26.—A burglar broke into the courtroom at Harrison street and stole three coats and a hat, belonging to Municipal Judge Crowe, which were hanging in a locker. The thief, evidently a fastidious one, also took a whisk broom with him, in order that he might keep clean the clothes he had acquired. The courtroom is near the desk sergeant's office, and although policemen slept overhead and others sauntered about the station, the burglar was not seen. His operations were not discovered until 5 A. M. today, when Edward J. Corcoran, the clerk, entered the chambers. "Hello, what's this?" he asked. On the floor before him lay the lock of the Judge's clothes closet. The door was open and the hooks, upon which three coats had hung, were bare. Drawers of cabinets were open. Several drawers in which complaints against persons sought by the police are kept, were partly open, and it is possible that the thief perused these. \$30,000 WOMAN STARVES Recluse Has to Be Coaxed Away From Home. LOWELL, Mass., March 26.—A lady fortune of \$30,000 has been found hidden in strange places in the home on Church street of Miss M. Jennie Osgood, a recluse of 71, who came from New Jersey about six years ago. Mrs. Lydia F. Prescott, of Montclair, N. J., and a Miss Clark found Miss Osgood without food and helpless. Hidden in mildewed grass was \$1500 in tarnished gold and silver. Bank books showing deposits of \$30,000 were found stuffed in a ragged mattress. In a pile

of rubbish were deeds showing that she owns the block in which is her home. "Several days ago they sent me word to Montclair that Miss Osgood had not been seen for four days," said Mrs. Prescott. "So I came to Lowell and in company with Miss Clark went to Miss Osgood's home. We found her helpless. We were far from being welcome. She refused to go away. She took hold of me and shook me so that I haven't got over the shaking yet. Yesterday we went there with an automobile again and this time, telling her she was going to have a pleasant ride managed to coax her into the car and took her to West Medford to kind people." BURGLAR ROBS IN COURT Breaks into Harrison-Street Station; Takes Jurist's Coat. CHICAGO, March 26.—A burglar broke into the courtroom at Harrison street and stole three coats and a hat, belonging to Municipal Judge Crowe, which were hanging in a locker. The thief, evidently a fastidious one, also took a whisk broom with him, in order that he might keep clean the clothes he had acquired. The courtroom is near the desk sergeant's office, and although policemen slept overhead and others sauntered about the station, the burglar was not seen. His operations were not discovered until 5 A. M. today, when Edward J. Corcoran, the clerk, entered the chambers. "Hello, what's this?" he asked. On the floor before him lay the lock of the Judge's clothes closet. The door was open and the hooks, upon which three coats had hung, were bare. Drawers of cabinets were open. Several drawers in which complaints against persons sought by the police are kept, were partly open, and it is possible that the thief perused these. \$30,000 WOMAN STARVES Recluse Has to Be Coaxed Away From Home. LOWELL, Mass., March 26.—A lady fortune of \$30,000 has been found hidden in strange places in the home on Church street of Miss M. Jennie Osgood, a recluse of 71, who came from New Jersey about six years ago. Mrs. Lydia F. Prescott, of Montclair, N. J., and a Miss Clark found Miss Osgood without food and helpless. Hidden in mildewed grass was \$1500 in tarnished gold and silver. Bank books showing deposits of \$30,000 were found stuffed in a ragged mattress. In a pile

FREE FREE EVEN HOSE NOT SACRED Robbers, Seeking Money, Force Women to Remove Stockings. ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 26.—Two jovial young men entered Mr. Tuohy's cafe last night and displaying revolvers, quickly put themselves in possession of whatever was valuable in the pockets of Mr. Tuohy and his waiter. Just then Mrs. Tuohy, wife of the proprietor, and Mrs. Marie Morrissey entered. Hastily concealing their revolvers, the young men turned their attention to the women. "Having heard much concerning the stocking as the woman's bank, we must request you to kindly remove your hose."

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