

"FATHER" FLINN'S FUNERAL MONDAY

Last Rites for Missionary to Be Said at Centenary Methodist Church.

EARLY DAYS RECOUNTED

Near to the Approach of Present Morrison-Street Bridge Circuit Rider Attempts to Swim With Horse—Swept Off Back.

"Father" John Flinn, who died early yesterday morning at the age of 88 years, and whose funeral will be held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon from the Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, arranged for the first religious meeting ever held in this city.

Portland at that time consisted of a small group of log cabins. After canvassing the village, "Father" Flinn called a meeting in a carpenter shop on what is now Front street, and there held the first religious service in the town, which was attended by nearly all of the residents of the settlement.

"Father" Flinn Greatly Loved. Tall, silver-haired, indefatigable, "Father" Flinn was a figure never to be forgotten by the early residents of Oregon. He was a man, every inch, and as greatly loved for his sturdy, manly qualities as the spiritual comfort and advice that he could give.

As a circuit rider, "Father" Flinn was minister, teacher and physician to all in his district. Death, sickness and marriage called him to distant parts of the state, but his physical powers of endurance seemed unlimited. Often his missions were for Indians as well as white settlers.

"Father" Flinn was born in Queen's County, Ireland, March 26, 1817, the third of a family of eight children. His father was a farmer and the boy had to pass much of his time at work, but he attended school in Queen's County and later went to the high school conducted by the Friends, where his schooling three years were devoted to an apprenticeship for a large dry goods firm. At the age of 23 he left his home for the new country.

Trip Made to America at 23. After a short time in New York he went to St. John's, New Brunswick, and it was in New Brunswick that he made his church entry into the ministry. He was asked to take the place of a Methodist pastor who was ill at St. Andrews and without preparation drove off in a large sleigh to speak to a congregation of well-educated people. He preached there all that winter, returning to St. Andrews then back to the ministry, preaching in Portland, Me.

In the Spring of '45, "Father" Flinn volunteered to come to Oregon as a missionary and started for this state by way of the Isthmus. When he reached Astoria after a 20-day trip he found such a great crowd of miners with him that there were no hotel accommodations and Father Flinn passed his first night in Oregon beneath a table in a hotel room.

His early sermons were preached on the site of the Taylor-street Methodist church, the Rev. James E. Wilbur preaching in the morning and "Father" Flinn at night. He was soon appointed to the Yamhill circuit, which included the counties of Yamhill, Polk and Multnomah, and over which he made his way regularly, usually on horseback but sometimes on foot through snow and rain.

Circuit Changed Often. His circuit was changed every four or five years, so that he had been circuit-rider from Walla Walla to Jacksonville, from miles around people came to his modest services.

Six years after the arrival of "Father" Flinn in Oregon he married Miss Mary E. Royal, a native of Illinois, who had come to this state three years before. She was the daughter of the Rev. William Royal, the builder of the first Methodist church on the East Side.

Death occurred at the home of "Father" Flinn, 119 Hancock street. The minister leaves his wife and six children, Mrs. Arthur B. Harris, Mrs. George F. Bodman, Mrs. James Kent, and Miss Elizabeth Flinn, all of Portland; W. R. Flinn, of The Dalles, and John P. Flinn, of Vancouver, B. C.

PERSONAL MENTION.

T. C. Lee, of Dallas, is at the Perkins. A. A. Heint, of Salem, is at the Perkins. Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Dever, of

PIONEER METHODIST CLERGYMAN AND CIRCUIT RIDER IN OREGON FOR FIFTY YEARS WHO DIED YESTERDAY.



Late Photograph of "Father" John Flinn

—Photograph by Gordon Stuart.

Winfield, Kan., are registered at the Oregon. E. E. Euller, of St. Helena, is at the Eaton. C. E. Bunn, of Riley, Or., is at the Eaton.

W. A. Schmidt, of Hillsboro, is at the Oregon. J. W. Stark, of Eugene, is at the Perkins. A. McPhaden, of Seattle, is at the Oregon.

J. W. Lowe, of Astoria, is at the Perkins. Mark Savage, of Salem, is at the Seward. W. E. Waite, of Sutherlin, is at the Imperial.

W. G. Fletcher, of Boise, is at the Imperial. M. Howard, of Cleveland, is at the Multnomah. Dr. A. E. Tamesis, of Pendleton, is at the Seward.

William A. Weldner, of Carlton, is at the Cornelius. D. M. Donning, of Auburn, N. Y., is at the Portland. J. C. Blythe, of San Francisco, is at the Multnomah.

Frank Patton, an Astoria banker, is at the Imperial. Mrs. G. L. Baker, of McMinnville, Or., is at the Eaton.

A. G. Hunter is at the Portland, registered from Bend. J. H. Scott is at the Portland from Ketchikan, Alaska.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Davis, of Rainier, are at the Imperial. J. W. Hannus is registered at the Oregon from Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Jones, of Medford, are at the Cornelius. J. H. Symonds is registered at the Portland from Boston.

Alfred C. Schmidt, a banker of Albany, is at the Seward. Mrs. W. H. Malone is registered at the Cornelius from Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Pierce, of Houston, Texas, are at the Nortonia. Mr. and Mrs. John G. Rumney, of Detroit, are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dornan, of Le Roy, N. Y., are at the Nortonia. Miss Cora Clauson, of The Dalles, is registered at the Cornelius.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miller and their daughter are at the Multnomah, registering from Milwaukie. Homer Rogers, proprietor of Mount Hood Lodge near Hood River, is registered at the Nortonia.

Mrs. J. H. Simpson, Mrs. C. C. Cathey, Miss Margaret Cathey and the Misses Lora and Gertrude Taylor, all of Albany, drove yesterday to this city and registered at the Seward.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—(Special.)—From Portland today registered at the Auditorium, H. D. Langille.

Japanese shipbuilding yards are full up with business nowadays. Orders to total amount of 100,000 are now building. A vessel quoted at \$18,500 when sold before war broke out has changed hands at the price of \$325,000.

system. They were put on the corner of Fifth and Washington streets. The street sign indicates the streets in both directions on each side of the sign. Extending out over the sidewalk on Fifth street is a sign parallel with Washington street reading "Washington street." Over this is a small sign reading "Fifth street." Extending out over Washington street the arm of the sign reads "Fifth street" with the smaller sign above reading "Washington street." The system is entirely new, the nearest approach to being some of the signs in New York City.

It is proposed to put these signs throughout the business district. This will result about 175 of the signs. The samples put up yesterday are made of wood, artistically painted. The rest will be made of metal. They will be painted by the city's sign writer and will be of such nature that the paint cannot be cracked or broken off. The metal sign will be screwed in to metal poles along the streets, making the signs both permanent and attractive.

Elks Shoot at Pigeons With Blank Ammunition. Marksmanship Contest is Final and Frank Ricanssey's Hand Appears.

EUGENE FARRELL and Larry Walsh, prominent members of the Elks Club, admitted that they were very fair trapshooters, but they differed as to which was the best. Each had a record.

"I'll bet you \$25 that I can break more pigeons out of 25 than you can," offered Mr. Farrell when the argument waxed hot.

"You're on," retorted Mr. Walsh. "Well, get out to Jennie Station and shoot it off."

Brother Elks overheard the argument and took a keen interest. Several of them went along when the pair, with their trusty shotguns in handsome leather cases, and clad in the latest approved hunting clothes, boarded the car for Jennie Station. This was last Sunday.

A clay pigeon flew from the trap. Mr. Farrell coolly aimed and blazed away. The pigeon sailed on unharmed, and whizzed to the earth.

"Hubb," he ejaculated, blowing the smoke out of the barrel and squinting through.

Another pigeon sailed, and again he fired and the marker called "miss."

Shooter Gets Nervous. Several more misses, and Mr. Farrell became nervous.

"It's the wind, I guess," he remarked, putting his hand to his mouth and holding it up in the air to see which side got cool. "There's a pretty steady breeze."

Mr. Walsh chuckled softly to himself. "You try it," snapped Mr. Farrell.

He tried and missed. He missed several of them. "All currents I guess. Dogdag it!"

They were puzzled and they tried to figure it out. Each one took ten shots and then they gave it up in disgust. They hadn't even "dusted" one of the clay birds.

Another Elk who came along and who seemed to be enjoying himself, took several shots and finally succeeded in breaking one of the clay pigeons to bits.

They came back to Portland in disgust. They changed clothes and repaired to the club in a dark corner of the parlor they settled in soft leather chairs and talked it over. A crowd gathered to hear the reason. The other Elks wanted to know about the \$25 bet.

"How did it come out? Who won?" "Get out of here! This is a private conversation," snapped the trapshooters.

Secret is Exposed. Frank Hennessy passed by. "Couldn't touch a one, eh?" he inquired. "No, the matter, your 'weight gone bad'?"

Mr. Walsh admitted that one of his eyes had been bad ever since he got hit in the back of the head playing baseball when he played in the Elks' team.

"Well," remarked Mr. Hennessy, "I never heard of anybody breaking any clay pigeons with blank cartridges!"

He was holding the door open when he said it, and he was gone before the trapshooters could reply. They stood, then arose and went out.

"Sure, you did it!" protested the clerk at the ammunition store. "You called up yourself on the telephone and said to make 'em all blank."

State Representative Near Injury. ROSEBURG, Or., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—O. H. Porter, State Representative from Douglas County, narrowly escaped serious injury last night when his automobile plunged into a telephone pole in the business district.

Porter was proceeding along the street when he "killed" his engine. Alighting from the car he cranked the engine with the result that it started ahead at considerable speed. After traveling a short distance it crashed into a telephone pole and Mr. Porter got out of the way of the car and escaped being run down. The machine was badly damaged.

Weiser's Harvest Fair Planned. WEISER, Idaho, Sept. 11.—(Special.)—If Weiser's first Harvest Fair and Carnival, to be held on September 29-30 and October 1, fails to prove the splendid success anticipated, it will be no fault of the various committees who are working over time completing arrangements. It promises to be the biggest event yet staged in extreme Southwestern Idaho. Summed up briefly, it will be three whole days and nights of fun, feasting and frolic.

CITY OFFICIALS TO SLASH ESTIMATES

With Discrepancy for 1915 and Liquor License Money Lost Serious Condition Faced.

EMPLOYES IN FEAR OF AX

All Special Appropriations Likely to Go Into Waste Paper Basket, as Budget Must Be \$700,000 Higher to Meet Necessities.

Face to face with one of the most difficult financial situations that ever confronted the city government, officials of all municipal departments are applying the pruning knife without stint in connection with the budget of proposed expenditures for 1916. The slashing has gone on for about two weeks and there are 29 days still left.

The streak of economy has been brought about by three distinct and impressive facts. The first is the general demand of the public for greater economy and less taxation; the second, the recent announcement of Commissioner Baker and others that they are solving down the line for economy when the budget appropriations get before them, and the third, the absolute necessity of cutting everything to the bone to keep the tax levy from being by far the highest ever fixed for the city.

Loss of Liquor Tax Felt. The city faces the dual difficulty of overcoming the loss next year of about \$300,000 in liquor license revenue and of making up for the low levy during the present year. These two conditions will make it impossible for the Council to keep the levy for next

CHINESE STUDENT TO ATTEND REED.

Koehng Chenyang Chung, of Shanghai, China, who has been sent to Reed College by the Chinese government, arrived in Portland this week. He is one of 50 Chinese students who arrived in San Francisco recently to enter American colleges on scholarships maintained by a part of the indemnity fund collected from China by the United States at the close of the Boxer rebellion in 1900.

Of the 50 students Koehng is the one to be assigned to a college west of Illinois. Koehng was a student in St. Johns University, of Shanghai, from 1900 to 1913.

year down anywhere near where it was this year. When the city year ended last December a total of \$340,000 was carried over to apply on the expense of the present year. The tax levy was fixed at 7.5 mills. It has been found that this was too small. As a result the end of this year will find a balance of not more than \$200,000 at the utmost. To have even this much all special appropriations made for this year will have to be eliminated and the money saved.

To make up this loss of \$200,000 liquor license revenue will require a full mill taxation. To make up the shortage in the balance at the end of the year will require more than another mill, a minimum balance of \$710,000 being required.

\$700,000 to Be Made Up. The result is that the city officials in preparing their budget face the necessity of cutting the levy appropriations \$700,000 or equivalent to more than possibly two mills, to get it down as low as it was for the present year. Possibly \$200,000 of this can be cut off by the Council failing to provide sufficient funds as has been the case this year, but this policy would mean that at the end of 1916 the city would face a period of several weeks when the treas-

Inexperience of Music Lovers Creates New Kind of 'Loan Shark' Local Advertising Man Makes Several Queer Discoveries.

(By A. H. Deute.) Last week a group of advertising men were discussing piano merchandising. One of the men remarked that if he were buying a piano he would buy from a local house which acted as a factory representative because he could thus save the retailer's profits. Another man claimed that he could do better getting a second-hand instrument which he saw advertised for sale by distressed people breaking up housekeeping.

We looked over the piano ads in the papers. Here was a sick woman, selling cheap; there was a man who said he could sell cheaper because he was his own salesman. Then there was the "storage house" which was "giving away" a great string of pianos, and over yonder was a house which shouted its offer to sell pianos "without interest—may term."

We wondered how any house could exist alongside of the "storage company" who was "giving them away." It was eight times in succession, when her offer was such a luring one. How could any thinking man refuse the offer? A great string of pianos, and how could any house expect to stay in business and attempt to sell on easy terms, charging interest, when another house was offering to sell on exactly the same terms "without interest?"

Then, last of all, we ran into the ad of Eilers Music House, which was advertising the fact that it was consolidating with Graves Music Company and the Holt Piano Company. How in the world could this house expect to keep on doing business in the face of the wonderful "bargains" offered by the other concerns?

Two of us started out on a curiosity tour of inspection. First we went to the house which offered "no-interest terms." This was fine. And the instruments were marked down so low! The man said so. We were shown a positively new piano, which it was claimed was worth \$500, marked down to \$225, and offered on our own terms and no interest if paid in 30 months. We were almost tempted to buy—everything was so plausible in spite of the fact that we had no earthly place to put a piano, being already provided with a good instrument. But, if we had not been so sensible, in spite of the fact that we had no earthly place to put a piano, being already provided with a good instrument. But, if we had not been so sensible, in spite of the fact that we had no earthly place to put a piano, being already provided with a good instrument.

So far the only special appropriation being given any serious consideration is an appropriation of \$10,000 for a municipal building. This is the only one presented to the Council, but it is expected they will go into the waste paper basket. There is a great deal of anxiety among city employees because of the forced economy. This is particularly true with employees doing special work.

While no cutting of the number of policemen is expected, it is believed that present vacancies—and there are a number—will not be filled.

Trip South is to Rejoice Family and Finish Sightseeing at San Francisco Fair.

"I'm afraid I'll soon become a nuisance in Portland," commented ex-President Taft yesterday morning on his third visit to the city in less than three weeks.

"I am coming here so often that the people will get tired of seeing me," he continued, adding his characteristic chuckle to his remarks.

"Not on your life," interjected C. H. Carey, who was chairman of the entertainment committee when the ex-President was here to address the lawyers' convention three weeks ago.

"We'll always be glad to see you," assured Mr. Carey.

"Well, if I may come back some time and stay longer," rejoined the ex-President.

"Be sure now that you do," pleaded L. C. Gilman, president of the North Bank railroad and the Great Northern Pacific Steamship Company, over which lines Mr. Taft went from Portland to San Francisco.

Judge Taft reached Portland early in the morning from Seattle, where he had addressed the bankers' convention

on Thursday. He stopped for a brief visit in Tacoma on Friday.

Mr. Carey and Mr. Gilman met him at the station and conveyed him to the Arlington Club, where they had breakfast.

It rained while they were transferring their baggage to the club, and from the club to the North Bank Depot, and the ex-President's straw hat got wet.

"I guess it's about time to discard this hat, anyway," he remarked, cheerfully, as he surveyed the rain.

At San Francisco Mr. Taft will join Mrs. Taft and their daughter, Miss Helen, who since visiting Portland two weeks ago on Thursday, have been touring the Yosemite. The Tafts will pass several days at the exposition, and will return East through the Panama Canal.

"I haven't seen all of the exposition that I want to see," explained the ex-President, "and I'm going to put in all my time at it until I have been over the whole ground."

"Yes, I'm going to get into one of those electric chairs that they have down there and go wherever it will take me."

"Don't forget the Oregon building," someone admonished.

"No, I think I'll visit all the state buildings," he replied.

Mr. Taft expects to resume his duties as Kent professor of law at Yale University this year. He is a graduate of Yale.

"I'm a citizen of the State of Connecticut, now," he explained.

"Why not make it the State of Oregon?" someone invited.

His never-fading smile burst into another chuckle as he reflected on the prospect of this suggestion.

Then the train started and the ex-President was on his way to California.

Centralia Hopes in Amusement Park. CENTRALIA, Wash., Sept. 11.—(Special.)—The question of establishing an amusement park here to attract visitors during the summer months was again the chief topic of discussion at a meeting of the Commercial Club Thursday night. The city owns a considerable tract on the Skookumchuck River, and in its 1916 budget the City Commission included an item of \$1500 for park, so had enough adjoining property may be purchased to make an attractive park in case the club carries its plans into action in the Spring.

NEW SIGNS TO BE USED

SAMPLES FOR STREETS PUT UP BY CITY OFFICIAL.

Names of Both Thoroughfares at Each Intersection to Be Shown All Through Business District.

Complaints of tourists and others about the poor system of street signs in Portland's business district has brought desired results. The city is to

have a revised and thoroughly modern system, with the present system entirely banished.

Municipal Traffic Engineer Kirkpatrick completed yesterday the construction of the first samples of the new



Samples of New Street Signs to Be Erected Throughout Business District of Portland.

CARRIERS WHO WERE GUESTS OF THE OREGONIAN WHO SAW "THE BIRTH OF A NATION" AT THE HELIG FRIDAY NIGHT.



Flashlight photograph of boys just before entering theater. Here about 200 Oregonian carriers and their helpers attended the production of the "Birth of a Nation" at the Helig Friday night, as guests of the circulation manager. For 12 of the best of the carriers, by their unusual work, earned trips to the San Francisco exposition and when the prison ship "Socorro" was in the Portland harbor, the entire carrying force inspected the ship as the Oregonian's guests.