

GAMBLING WAS HIS PASSION

A Sequel to the Death of Young Griffin Whose Body Was Found in Willamette River Nearly a Week Ago.

Losing Heavily at Cards He Resorted to Forgery to Secure More Money with Which to Retrieve His Losses.

Despondent He Commits Suicide—War Now on Against Gamesters—Young Ware One of Those Arrested.

(Journal Special Service.)
EUGENE, Or., July 30.—The young man, Charles William Griffin, who disappeared from home last week, and whose body was found after five days of roiling on the bottom of the Willamette River, committed suicide, and was not accidentally drowned, as returned by the coroner's jury. The young man's relatives will accede to this statement and will say that the influence which caused the young man to take his life was his infatuation for gambling games.

As a result of this condition of affairs, the brothers of the unfortunate young man have taken up a fight against the games of Eugene, which have been running during the past few months.

Griffin's Gambling.
Charles Griffin was not a member of the firm of Griffin Bros., hardware merchants, but was a brother of the partners. Sunday night, July 20, he got into a game of cards. Many drinks were the order, and in the early evening Griffin won considerable money from W. J. Royce, a prominent excelsior manufacturer in Eugene. Griffin was a first-class casino player, but in the flush of success he drank too much. In this condition he continued to play, his quality of game rapidly growing worse and he lost. He had to have money. He went on the street and wrote checks to the amount of several hundred dollars and cashed them in various saloons. He signed the firm's name to these checks. He forged the name, for he had no authority to issue checks with Griffin Bros. name signed to them.

He returned to the contest in a bad mental condition, and his opponent took the money he brought in. He gambled until the early morning, and when he played his last dollar he went on the street with the mental resolve that no mortal man should accuse him of forgery while he was alive.

He was not seen Monday. In the afternoon he went to the river bank and took a big injection of morphine. He was in better health than ever before since his illness. The thought of being accused of ruining the name of his brothers' firm was too much for his sensitive nature. The morphine did not work, as there is evidence that he awoke from his deadly stupor just before midnight, and that he buttoned his coat about him and cast himself into the dark, swirling waters of the Willamette, from which his body was recovered a few days later.

Three of the checks have been cashed by the bank and two have not yet been presented for collection.

Gamblers Arrested.
As a result of the outraged feelings of the young man's mother and indignation against unlawful gambling, four men were arrested yesterday afternoon by the chief of police of Eugene. They were Tom Gilliam, J. J. Rude, George Bisger (three saloon-keepers) and Fred Wagar, brother of Miss Marie Ware of local office fame.

The quartet were brought before City Recorder B. F. Dorris and allowed until today to make their pleadings. The four men will be dealt with severely and the rest of the gamblers in the city will probably take the cue and quit, and Eugene may be a closed town without a proclamation by the Mayor.

The men will answer for conducting illegal games within the city limits. Raids are expected to occur at any time if the games are reopened, and if any illegal games are to be found running in Eugene. The crusade does not come from a religious quarter especially, although it may be expected that that part of the city's inhabitants will be glad to learn of the awakening among business men. The whole business portion of the city is said to be back of the crusade. The complaints were made by Walter Griffin, member of the firm and brother of the deceased, a young man. He is a City Councilman.

Will Not Let Up.

"I tell you," he said to a gambler last evening, while the latter attempted to dissuade him from undertaking the attack on the games, "I will not let up until I have exerted every power within my reach to close your business. You are not doing a legal business, and we have the town at our back. You cannot say that I should not prosecute because I have patronized the games, because I do not care what I have done in the past. I have given the last dollar I own to the support of the gamblers, and now it won't be long until you are put out of business."

The gambler turned away and spread the news among his associates. They stood in groups about the street discussing the feud which brought upon them the anger of a bunch of citizens, who heretofore have winked at the existence of these very games.

Don't Know About It.
(Journal Special Service.)
EUGENE, Or., July 30.—The local management of the baseball club has received information from the Roseburg management that they would rather meet the Eugene team for the last game in Salem where a larger crowd could be had and in order that the team might not have to travel Saturday night after the Eugene game and play in Salem on Sunday. However good the argument is, it is not likely that the management will accede to Roseburg's wishes, because the local contributors to the support of the team are anxious that the team play ball in Eugene for the benefit of the local fans. A small deficit will have to be made up in Eugene and it is feared that if the last game is taken away from Eugene, the contributors might be harder to find.

However, if the arrangements are made, Eugene will meet Roseburg for the final game on Saturday next in Salem. Roseburg meets Salem on the Sunday following at any rate.

REQUIEM MASSES FOR REPOSE OF LEO'S SOUL

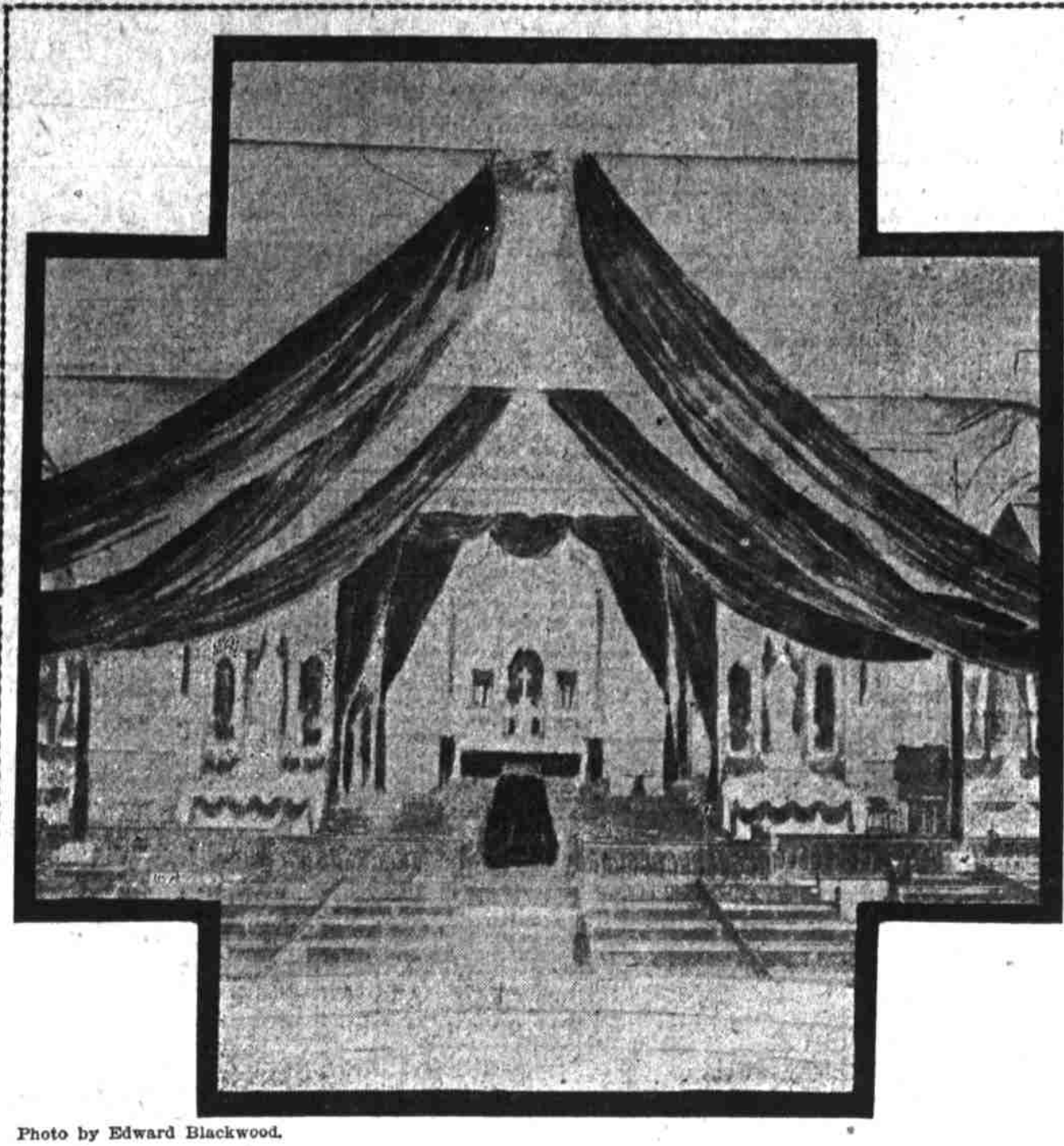


Photo by Edward Blackwood.

Roman Catholic Cathedral Was Crowded This Morning When Archbishop Christie and the Priests of the Parish Honored the Dead Pontiff—Father McNally's Beautiful Sermon.

Great Leo, who was of Rome, never received greater honor than when, thousands of miles from the cold stone tomb in which his body lies, the people of his church in the City of Portland today assembled, under the direction of Archbishop Christie and the priests of the parish, to make known their sorrow at his death, and with supplication seek the further safety of a soul that went forth into the beyond, knowing no danger. Solemn requiem mass was observed.

Calling those who revered him in life, and who obeyed his religious mandates during the time he was an earthly representative of heavenly things, to do reverence to the memory of Pope Leo XIII and to petition the Supreme and Holiest of Holy Fathers for the rest and repose of the dead Pope's soul, the great bell of the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Portland pealed forth at 8:45 o'clock this morning.

From every corner of the great city men, women and children gathered in answer to its loud-voiced call and according to the ritual of their church performed service for the departed. The world and the flesh were forgotten and only the pure and good remained.

It was the calling of earth—not for the return of a soul that had gone, but for the rest and sweet repose of the spirit of one who in life had struggled to lift all the cares of humanity upon his own shoulders.

And through all the gathering of the vast multitude which filled the Cathedral to its very doors, the sorrowing bells tolled and tolled.

Inside the Church.
Inside the church everything was most impressive. In mourning for the dead great streamers and festoons of black hung from the pillars and rafters of the edifice, and yellow—"of the color of true gold"—was blended with it. In the semicircle of the darkened altar a myriad of candles scintillated and cast their wavering gleams from richly jeweled candelabra. And like a blood-red star the altar-lamp twinkled in their midst.

Statues of Mother and Son, Christ the Shepherd, Christ the Risen and of the crucifixion expiation were thrown into bold relief by the dim radiance.

At the center of the church, and squarely before the raised dias of the altar, a biter was built to represent the casket of the dead Pope, lying in state within the halls of Rome. The coffin was draped in royal purple and between the silvery flames of the candles about its head rested a reproduction of the pontifical cap, the crown of authority of the Holy Catholic Church.

As the bells ceased their ringing the great pipe organ at the rear of the church burst forth into soulful music and the audience, as though but a single person, sank to its knees in silent prayer.

Then, clad in his flowing robes and cap of office, Archbishop Christie, the celebrant, moved forward, attended by a priestly retinue, and bowed silently, while the magnificent choir chanted impressively.

Litany service and responses were followed by a burst of song, the priests and altar boys clustered at the front of the church, rising and kneeling in accordance with the ritual of their faith, the attentive audience following their lead.

The beautiful, resonant voice of Archbishop Christie chanted the service and from time to time the assembled celebrants joined with him in Latin recitations. Incense was burned and every impressive detail of the mass was carefully and perfectly observed.

Suddenly the music ceased and with slow precision the Archbishop moved to a seat at the left of the altar while, amid a perfect silence, Rev. Father J. T. McNally mounted to the pulpit on the right.

Father McNally's Sermon.
Rev. Father McNally's address was in eulogy of the late Pope Leo XIII. In part he said:

"Today we assemble here to pray for the great soul and to honor the great memory of one who was a most beautiful earthly type. Leo XIII was great, not only on account of the exalted position which he filled, but in every field, in every attitude and in every way. And these things have combined and conspired together to elevate him above the greatest of three generations."

"But I come not, dear brethren, to set forth the greatness of Pope Leo, but to praise him. You have all seen how the world has done him honor and truthfully it should be said of him: 'Leo, he hath become great!'"

"Would it be extravagant to say that Leo XIII was the greatest of the Popes? This is a question upon which we, in our humble judgment, may not presume to pass. Divine power has at all times raised great men to perform great things and the papal throne has in times past been occupied by those who did great deeds in great ways."

"But Pope Leo XIII was the equal of them all. 'In point of years Pius IX was greater than Leo, but in no other way. His last request was, 'Guard well the Church!' and well did Leo guard it. Every class and rank, nation and people of the earth have recognized this."

"Recently even an Italian, bitterly opposed to papacy, paid to Pope Leo a high compliment and an acknowledgment of his true worth and merit when he said that Leo was the greatest of his race. To few, indeed, even in the exalted position of Pope of the Holy Roman Catholic Church, is it given to command such universal respect and love."

A Citizen of Heaven.
"We, his children, look upon him as a loving father, a worthy poet, but we, my brethren, consider him as a citizen of Heaven."

"When Pope Pius IX died the foolish of the world cried out: 'The Pope is dead! We will never have another!'"

"Yet within a few days a successor was elected and the great Church went on."

"Then they cried out that the new Pope would be a liberal. But Leo was too great, too honest, too true, too good to recede one iota from what he perfectly knew to be the right and province of the Church."

"Who will be Pope? What will be his policy?"

"Both of these questions will be answered within a short time."

"But it can be safely predicted that the policy of the new Pope, no matter who he may be, cannot greatly differ from that of the man who has gone before him. The right of even Popes to change the dictates of the Church are conserved."

"There could be no more liberal administration than that of Pope Leo and his successor cannot well depart from the pathway trod by him. But if he does it will be because he sees his duty plain and seeks to better the condition of the Church, his master. 'We cannot do it!' he will cry to the despoilers of the Church who would wrest from him his rights, just as other Popes have cried before him."

"We may seem far from Rome, but where Peter is, there is the Church, and as Peter is, also is the Church."

Father McNally then told how the steady policy and conservative administration of the late Pope Leo XIII had brought the Catholic Church into favor in Germany and England, as well as throughout the world. Antipathy for Catholicism had, he said, been most marked in both Germany and England before the accession of Leo to the papal throne.

"Thus have I taught," the speaker said, "is carved upon the tomb of another Leo who also was a Pope, and the same may well be said of this great man who has gone more recently into the great beyond. 'We cannot do it!' he will cry to the despoilers of the Church who would wrest from him his rights, just as other Popes have cried before him."

"We may seem far from Rome, but where Peter is, there is the Church, and as Peter is, also is the Church."

Father McNally then told how the steady policy and conservative administration of the late Pope Leo XIII had brought the Catholic Church into favor in Germany and England, as well as throughout the world. Antipathy for Catholicism had, he said, been most marked in both Germany and England before the accession of Leo to the papal throne.

have not forgotten this have we assembled here today to pray for the safety of his everlasting soul."

"May he, O God, if he has not already done so, enter the innermost recesses of thy divine love, there to make supplication for us his people, to whom he has so faithfully dispensed thy teachings and thy wisdom, in our prayer."

The service closed while the choir sang "Nearer My God to Thee," the auditors rising singly and in pairs and going into the street.

The following church officers were celebrants:
Archbishop Christie, chief celebrant.
Father J. D. O'Brien, O. P., of California.
Father A. S. Lawler, O. P., of California.

Mrs. Blanchet, V. G., of Oregon.
Father J. C. Hughes and Rev. Dr. McDevitt, deacons of honor.
Father Kennedy, master of ceremonies.
Bishop-elect O'Reilly, Rev. M. A. Quinlan, C. S. C., Father Thomas, Father Brosseau and Father Levesque, orators for the dead.

Father W. J. Marr, C. S. C., sub-deacon of the mass.
Father J. C. Hughes and Rev. Dr. McDevitt, deacons of honor.
Father Kennedy, master of ceremonies.
Bishop-elect O'Reilly, Rev. M. A. Quinlan, C. S. C., Father Thomas, Father Brosseau and Father Levesque, orators for the dead.

The musical program was carefully prepared and under the direction of N. C. Van, was perfectly rendered. Miss Leona Fisher acted as accompanist. The program follows:

Requiem, by Schmidt.
Kyrie, chorus.
Dies Irae quartet and chorus, Mrs. Sheldon, Mrs. Reed, Mr. Brault and Mr. Van.

Zoemia, offertory, solo and chorus, Mrs. Sheldon.
Benedictus, chorus.
Agnus Dei, chorus.
Liberia, Gregorian.

CLARK USED A BIG CLUB
Allen Clark, a colored man, was arrested early this morning at his home, 289 Ankeny street. It is claimed that he became enraged at his wife and hurled a torrent of profane language toward her. Then he drove her from the house and, with a club about four feet long, he proceeded to break up the building. He is said to have demolished a door. Patrolman Hensworth arrested the negro and when he appeared in the Police Court he was charged with not only using abusive language, but with defacing a building. The case was continued and the man's bail fixed at \$100.

FINED IN POLICE COURT
S. Weiss, a sawdust vender, was arraigned in the Police Court, charged by Licenses Inspector Hutchinson with failing to take out a license. After the facts had been presented to the court a fine of \$5 was imposed. Judge Hogue remarking that next time it would be doubled. Weiss was several quarters behind in his payments and the inspectors announce that similar action will be taken against other delinquents.

No Dessert More Attractive
Why use gelatine and spend hours soaking, sweetening, flavoring and coloring when

Jell-O
produces better results in two minutes? Everything in the package. Simply add hot water and set to cool. It's perfection. A surprise to the housewife. No trouble, less expense. Try it today. In Four Fruit Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Strawberry, Raspberry. At grocers, 10c.

Peace to All Men.
"Peace to all men was his prayer and when he closed his eyes on earth almost universal peace prevailed."

"We honor Pope Leo XIII because he was great; we love him because he was good—today we pray for him because he was a man. For while we love and honor Leo as a Pope we cannot forget that he was a man and subject to the same influences that attack others—for all men are only men. And because we

RECRUIT

The Cigar That Will Suit. 5c

That rare combination—high quality and low price. Sold everywhere.

Save the Bands

Two bands from Recruit Cigars are equal to one tag from Star Tobacco in securing presents.

... USE ...

VIOLET OATS

For Breakfast

There is nothing better made—and never will be

MANN & BEACH

92 SECOND STREET
Bet. STARK and OAK

PRINTERS

Telephone 444

Ansley Printing Co.

Commercial and Society
PRINTERS
Lewis & Clark Envelopes.
New Location, 12-14 Columbian Building
Phone Clay 1702.

BEST FULL RUBBER HEELS

40c

MEN'S SEWED OAK SOLES

75c

Goodyear Shoe Repair Co. Alder St. Bet. 3d and 4th

Put On While You Wait

KEELEY INSTITUTE

FIRST and MONTGOMERY STS. - - - PORTLAND, OR.

Cures Liquor, Opium and Tobacco Habits

The only authorized Keeley Institute in Oregon. Elegant quarters and every convenience. Correspondence strictly confidential. Phone Main 202.

The DENVER & RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

"Scenic Line of the World."



The only transcontinental line passing directly through Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs, and Denver.

W. C. McBRIDE, Gen'l Agent,

124 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.