EVANGELISTS WAR ON SIN IN PORTLAND

CHASING THE DEVIL FROM NORTH END

Rev. J. E. Snyder Opens Campaign in Portland's Black Hole, and Tells God That He and His Co-Workers Mean Business in Their Efforts to Convert Sinners.

Over 100 men and women gathered in the chapel of the People's Institute at Fourth and Burnside streets last night where the crusade against sin in the north end was begun by Rev. J. E. Snyder and his workers. It was a cosmopolitan gathering. Well-dressed women with an air of refinement sat beside those with careworn faces and shabby clothes; business men, stalwart longshoremen, tarry sailors, old men with white hair and bowed shoulders, and young men on whose faces showed lines of dissipation were in the gathering, some for the purpose of taking part in the services, others out of curiosity.

There was no whispering, and everybody listened with close attention to the words of hope and comfort; from the workers frequent "amens" and "hallelujahs" punctured the addresses. All were supplied with songbooks, and men who perhaps have not attended church or heard a gospel song for years joined in the old-time hymns.

Everybody was given a seat by the attentive ushers, and there were no reserved pews for the select few. One man or woman was as good as another, and all were accorded the same degree of consideration. It was truly a people's church.

Assisting Rev. Mr. Snyder were Dr. C. T. Shaffer, evangelist, and Rev. A. D. Soper, superintendent of the institute. Mrs. Marie Wigham presided at the piano and led the singing.

"Tell Me the Old, Old Story" was the opening song. This was followed by "Not Half Has Ever Been Told," in which the superintendent sang the solo part and the audience joined heartily in the chorus. After another song and scripture reading, Rev. Mr. Snyder asked those in the congregation to bow their heads in prayer. He made an earnest plea for the salvation of souls in the north end, saying:

"Lord God, we mean business in these meetings. We desire to be clean and have others made clean. May we never mind about our clothes or our personal appearance, for Thou will take care of that. Bless the man in sin and sorrow, in here or outside tonight. Bless that man or woman who is reminded by the songs we have sung tonight of home and mother. Touch their hearts. May the prayers that were offered way back there in the home be answered."

When he had finished many eyes were dimmed with tears. Miss Grace Gilbert sang a beautiful solo, "Saved by Grace," and the evangelist spoke for 15 minutes from the theme, "Casting Out Devils." He gave an old-fashioned exhortation, urging his hearers to give their hearts to God in order to be saved from the devils which possessed them. His talk was practical and to the point.

"My heart leaps for joy tonight," said he. "I believe a great revival is coming to Portland and that thousands will be converted and this district will not be slighted.

"There are many kinds of devils," he continued, returning to his theme. "There is the lying, dishonest devil. The old devil has been lying from the beginning. No power can cast him out but God.

"There is the rum devil, of which many people are possessed. No power can cast it out of you but God.

"There is the unbelieving devil. Many hearts are possessed with it.

"There are the devils of unclean spirits which besots thousands of people. There are many more kinds of devils. But there is no power which can rid you of them but the power of Christ. Men may be possessed with a legion of devil, but when he comes in contact with Christ these will be cast out.

"There are hundreds of men and women in the brothels and salons of this district, and no power on earth can control their evil passions and appetites. They have tried again and again, but they have found they cannot do it. Christ is the only one who can cast out these devils. He will make you free from desire and free from sin. He will take a place by your side and help you. Will you not give yourself to him? Don't you want salvation?"

Twenty-six in the gathering showed they were Christians by standing. On his invitation no others evinced a desire to forsake their wickedness by standing.

Dr. Shaffer made a short, earnest plea for Christian living. An after-meeting for workers was held and instructions were given regarding the street meetings at 6:45 o'clock this evening and the distribution of invitations. The workers were urged to go into saloons and brothels and bring the people to the meetings.

WHAT NATION NEEDS IS MORE RELIGION

Revivalist R. A. Walton Speaks Eloquently at Sunnyside Congregational Church.

PEOPLE READY TO ASK FORGIVENESS OF HEAVEN

"Who Wants to Be Saved?" and Everyone Rises With Great Alacrity.

Before Revivalist R. A. Waltón and Gospel Singer Pugh had concluded their services in the Congregational church at Sunnyside last night those who had heard them were ready to confess their sins and plead for forgiveness.

White-haired men and women, in all walks of life, boys and girls of tender age and those in the bloom of manhood and womanhood rose in response to the question:

"Who wants to be saved?"

Few remained sitting when the preacher in an earnest, trembling voice beseeched them to "get right with God."

"How long have you been a follower of the Savior?" questioned the evangelist of a man bowed with age.

"Fifty years," came the clear reply, "and I have always found him to be my best friend."

Others gave similar testimony, and they were greeted with shouts of "Amen" from almost every pew.

It was a representative gathering, workingmen perhaps predominating. Business men, however, were much in evidence, and there was a vast number of women. When the services began at 7:30 o'clock all of the seats were occupied; then standing room was scarce, and soon there was a crush.

Mr. Pugh began the opening hymn, "Sunshine in My Soul." It was sung half a dozen times. Between each verse the leader would urge the singers "to pour out their souls in song."

When the congregation had completed the last stanza the women were requested to render the same hymn alone; and did so.

"That's splendid," announced Mr. Pugh. "Now let the men try it."

The church was flooded with more or less melodious notes.

"It's the boys' turn next!" cried Mr. Pugh; "now, boys, altogether!"

And the young Americans responded with a vim that surprised their parents. One piping voice coming from a 10-year-old who occupied a seat in the "front row," sang out loud and clear above all the rest. When the last note died away, the lads were greeted with vigorous applause.

"Bravo!" shouted the gospel singer. "I dare say that is the first time those boys ever sang before a public gathering."

Mr. Pugh is a singer of marked ability. Broad and deep-chested, he is capable of giving his voice almost any range desired. He gave a couple of solos which charmed and thrilled his hearers.

One of Rev. R. A. Walton's strong points is his evident sincerity. He did not talk more than 30 minutes. His text was one of Paul's sayings in the book of Romans—"I am a debtor."

"All owe a debt of gratitude to Christ," said the preacher, "because of the efforts he put forth to cleanse the world of sin.

"People are beginning to realize more than ever the great need of Christianity. One of the greatest revivals ever known is sweeping over the American continent today. People are beginning to realize that what the nation needs is more religion. President Roosevelt had this in view when he issued orders for three large buildings to be erected at Panama and conducted by the Y. M. C. A. for the benefit of the 1,200 young Americans who are building the canal."

The leading railroad corporations were employing ministers to preach the doctrines of Christ to their employes, he said, as they believed if drunkenness were done away with there would be fewer wrecks.

THE DEVIL ALWAYS USES THE SAME GUN

So Says Revivalist Henry Ostrom at First Congregational Church Who Arouses People to Spiritual Enthusiasm, and Prays the Lord to Deliver Them From Hair-Tearing Revival.

Clenching his hands above his head, and shaking with the strength of his emotion, Revivalist Henry Ostrom declared at the First Congregational church last night that what the men and women of Portland needed was to get hold of the Bible and squeeze the juice out of it, and refresh their souls.

"Give us God," he cried, "give us God—we are weary of men."

"People sat more than an hour listening, and went away with the impression that they had not been there more than 15 or 20 minutes. The evangelist is a tall, thin man, with a countenance that impresses at first with its solemnity. But from time to time the most winning smiles ripple over his face, and when he resorts to the sarcasm and humor of which he is master, his hearers laugh aloud, forgetting they are in the sanctuary. There were about 400 people in the audience at the opening service in the evangelistic compaign.

The meeting began with a song, "That Is My Business, for My King," sung by John P. Hillis, to his own accompaniment on a small organ placed well forward on the pulpit. The song was virtually an introduction of the evangelist, who immediately arose, close by the little organ, and began speaking. He read from the eighty-fifth Psalm, and took for his text the sixth verse, in which David, depressed with the weight of his sins, pleads with the Lord: "Wilt Thou not revive us again?"

He referred to various sorts of revivals—in the appetites, in business, in schools, in politics—and why not in churches? He declared that revivals were consistent, and reasonable.

"The question is: What shall the revival be like? There may be physical revivals. You can revive heat in the stove, but you burn up your fuel. You may revive heat in the body with alcohol, but you destroy the powers of the body. Then, there is the revival by the man who gets up and runs his hands through his hair, and shouts till he feels better—that is one sort of a revival, but the Lord deliver us from that."

He asked for a revival in Portland that would make men think better, and do better, and live better. He said revivals were necessary from time to time, for the reason that one generation could not do the work for its successor. The devil ever shoots with the same gun, only using a new fuse each time. Revivals must be held to burn out the fuses. With exceedingly humorous descriptures he made the audience laugh repeatedly, and when he had worked them into a thoroughly good humor he began infusing confidence in the success of the present revival undertaking. He declared in forceful and repeated sentences:

"This cause is a winner. The gospel will triumph. The battle is to the strong."

He said a revival was only a battle, and never did good cause win without repeated battles.

When the intently listening audience had been stirred successively with amusement, confidence and courage, the evangelist unlimbered his guns of sarcasm and satire.

"The thought of this age is that 'we are the folks. We know it nearly all. We have telephones. We have telescopes, and we have wireless telegraphy. Lord, just leave us alone a while, and we will have it all fixed up, and turn it over to you.' Yet the biggest man cannot invent a grain of rice that will sprout; nor make a grain of wheat that will grow."

He scored the tendency toward petty discussion, higher criticism and the like, and satirized a university examination of a class in theology.

"Don't get into petty discussions about the Bible," he warned. "How ridiculous, for a mother to stop and deliver little discussions on beefsteak and fried eggs, while her children cry for their breakfast."

His closing sentences were pleas for a revival of prayer and Bible study. While the audience stood to sing, he asked those who were ready for this kind of a revival to hold up their hands. About a dozen hands went up. After the services there was a meeting of deacons, elders, ministers and class leaders in the Sunday school room. Evening services hereafter will begin at 7:45 o'clock.

FAITH IN CHRIST CONVERSION'S ROOT

Dr. J. H. Elliott Arouses Whirlwind of Amens at Centenary Methodist Church.

When Rev. John H. Elliott, D. D., pronounced the benediction and dismissed the great congregation that filled Centenary M. E. church, at East Pine and Ninth streets, last night, he had enrolled as volunteer soldiers in the campaign against satan every church member who sat with bowed head and listened to his words of blessing. There were fervent "amens" in response to his earnest exhortation to begin a season of prayer for the conversion of sinners in Portland.

Dr. Elliott went at his work exactly as a general prepares his army for fighting. His concern was for his own forces, that they should be well equipped and submit to leadership with implicit obedience. He had as aids Rev. William H. Heppe, pastor of the Centenary church; Rev. S. C. Lapham, Rev. H. C. Shaffer, Rev. E. Nelson Allen, Rev. William A. Randall, Rev. J. F. Ghormley and Rev. A. J. Montgomery, and they looked to him as their commander in a manner indicating that Dr. Elliott had llearned well the science of religious warfare.

"What singing!" said a non-church man, as he sat in the room and listened to the congregation as they followed Singer Charles E. Rykert, who lead them in "Revive Us Again," "Shall We Gather at the River?" "Pass Me, Not, O Gentle Savior," and other songs which were printed on slips distributed among the people.

Although he had never before seen the chorus choir of 75 voices that was banked behind him on the enlarged platform built for the occasion, it followed him as though he had had it under his guidance for weeks. H. D. Crockett was at the organ; William Bequeth on the flute, and Lee Bequeth and George Wuest on the violin, added to the excellence of the musical program. Dr. Heppe accompanied Singer Rykert's solo on the piano.

Dr. Elliott gave one of those Bible readings for which he is famed across the continent—Matt. vi:1-15, and, when he spoke to the people—not preached, for he does not preach but merely talks in simple language—he had as a text, Luke xi:1, "Lord, Teach Us to Pray."

For 15 minutes Dr. Elliott delivered his message of the gospel, the dominant note in which was that prayer is effective and that all efforts to save souls would be ineffectual unless there were absolute dependence on Christ and faith in his promises. There wasn't a touch of sensationalism in his methods.

JACOB WOULD HAVE LED TAMMANY HALL

Evangelist Thomas Needham Holds Attention of Congregation at Forbes Presbyterian

"Had Jacob been an American he would have been the leader of Tammany hall" was the way Evangelist Thomas Needham secured the attention of 400 people at the Forbes Presbyterian church last evening. Mr. Needham preached on the struggle of Jacob with the angel in the wilderness and concluded that Jacob had all the shrewdness, tenacity and scheming powers that make the American politician supreme. Step by step the speaker showed that the wrestling place was one of confession, defeat, death and as well one of blessing in the solitude.

Little of the revival fervor was evident. The speaker felt this, and the force of the sermon was directed toward nerving the church members for the work to come. When the invitation was given for Christians who were members of the church to rise in their places not more than a score remained seated, and when the further invitation was extended for Christians not members of any church to rise, probably all but half a dozen stood.

The audience was composed largely of Sunday school children, the superintendents of the various schools in the district having made an especial effort to secure the attendance of the members of their schools, and when the swinging revival songs were started an impromptu chorus of childish voices went up that almost hushed the 25 trained singers. Standing side by side and expressing their faith in the Christ that died for men, were grandfathers, their sons and daughters and their grandchildren, and from the little infant class fellow whose head barely reached the pew top to the gaunt old patriarch on his cane the audience was of one faith and had one hope.

Beyond the simple invitation for those desiring the prayers of the Christian people to rise, no effort was made to carry the message to the few who were not professed believers, and the work of the evangelist in charge was directed in the after meeting to organizing the dozen ministers and the three score special workers who have been selected to canvass the district.

At the after meeting a thorough campaign was planned to secure the attendance of non-church members and all through the district today and during the weeks to come preachers and laymen will extend a personal invitation to those who seldom attend church services.

Clifton O. Powers has been placed in charge of the chorus at the Forbes' meetings and already has 25 members in the organization and expects to secure as many more before the week ends.

OLD, OLD STORY IS EFFICACIOUS YET

Rev. W. E. Bierderwolf Says So to People at Taylor Street Methodist Church.

"We are here to transact business for your salvation," is the way Rev. W. E. Biederwolf, evangelist, opened the soul-saving campaign at Taylor Street Methodist church last night. There were no preliminaries, no excuses and no introductory remarks.

"I am not here to tell you about myself," he said, "but to tell you the same old story you have always heard. As to myself, I am 37 years old, weigh 165 pounds, and am married. I think that's all it is necessary for me to say on that subject."

Those who went to Taylor street church in the hope of hearing a religious novelty or the learned conclusions of a theological savant were disappointed. They heard, instead, a terse, vivid, picturesque and intensely interesting recital of their sins and needs, and also a promise. The church was well filled; it will be crowded, the preacher said.

Song services preceding the sermon were conducted by the choir under the leadership of Harry Maxwell; Dr. F. Burghette Short, pastor of the church, pianist. By means of songs and his energetic way of leading the choir Mr. Maxwell succeeded in arousing considerable enthusiasm before the sermon was begun. He rendered several solos.

Mr. Biederwolf read a story from the tenth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles. It told of the centurion, Cornelius, who prayed and gave alms, and to whom an angel of the Lord appeared and said that his prayers had been heard. He was directed to send for Simon Peter, who, when he had come, said:

"I ask, therefore, for what intent ye have sent for us."

Peter's query was the theme of the evangelist's remarks. He has a tense, enthusiastic way of telling things, absolutely free of dramatic effort, and sways an audience at his will.

"If you think we are here to tell you something novel on the way of this salvation story," he declared, "disabuse your minds of any such ideas. The world does not need any new gospel—the old story is good enough, and I shall not try to tell it to you in any better way than you have always heard it from your pastors.

"I cannot account for the prejudice that exists against even the thought of a revival. If you are a Christian, why should you object and why do you entertain that prejudice? The spring is a revival, merely an awakening of nature, which recurs annually. It is hard to imagine a condition of religion that does not need a revival."

Song services during the period of revival will begin at Taylor street church, it was announced, as early in the evening as there is a sufficient number of members of the choir to proceed. They will be an especial feature of the services. Mr. Maxwell, the leader, has assisted the evangelist for the past five years. I. D. Boyer is chairman of the committee on music. The choir at the Taylor street church during the revival services will consist of the following:

Miss Lake, Mrs. Leach, Miss Bogart, Miss Wilde, Miss Steinmetz, Miss Potter, Miss Cochran, Miss Beharrell, Mrs. Short, Miss Finley, Miss Powell, Mrs. Hollingshead, Mrs. A. M. Smith, Mrs. Wandell, Mrs. Price, Mrs. McKenney, Mrs. Birrell, Miss Barton, Mrs. Muir, Mrs. Arias, Mrs. Tressler, Mrs. Donagh, Mrs. Brandeburg, Mrs. Tufts, Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Tessler, Mrs. Curran, Mr. Fowler, Mr. Paget, Mr. Birrell, Mr. Connell, Mr. Cumming, Mr. Davies, Captain Powell, Mr. Boyer, Mr. Patterson, D. A. Tufts, Mr. Insley, Mrs. T. T. Davis, Miss Beharrell, Mr. Farrell, Miss Greer, Mrs. A. K. Wilson, Mrs. H. W. Foster.

Attacked By a Mob

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsha, Mich., "and find it perfect." Simply great for cuts and burns. Only 25c at Red Cross Pharmacy, Sixth and Oak streets, on the way to the postoffice.

DALLAS CITIZENS TO BEAUTIFY THEIR CITY

Dallas, Or., March 23.—The city officials have issued a call for a mass meeting to be held here on the evening of March 29. The object of the gathering is to interest the citizens of Dallas in cleaning and improving dwellings, burning rubbish, planting trees, making lawns and everything that will benefit and add to the better appearance of the city.

Special efforts will be made to interest the school children in the new movement and a successful outcome seems assured. The new organization is to be known as the Civic Improvement league. The meeting will be called at 7:30 o'clock in the city hall.

Pursuant to the action of the council at its last meeting the citizens of the town will vote on April 3 on the question of the city installing a rock crusher for the purpose of improving the streets of Dallas.

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Read my offer—a full dollar's worth of my Remedy free to try—without deposit, risk, or promise to pay.

Sleeplessness, fretfulness, restlessness, nervousness, irritability—all are the outward signs of inward nerve disturbance. The fault is not with the nerves which give you warning—not with the nerves which enable you to feel, to walk, to talk, to think, to see. But the INSIDE nerves, the automatic power nerves—these are the nerves that work wears out and worry breaks down.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach, the heart, the kidneys, the liver. How excesses and strains and overindulgence destroy their delicate fibers. How, through a bond of sympathy, weakness in one center is conveyed to each of the other centers. How this same bond of sympathy produces the outward signs of nervousness which should warn us of the trouble within. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made well by a remedy I spent thirty years in perfecting—now known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I have not room to explain how this remedy by removing the cause, puts a certain end to all forms of nervousness, inward and outward, including fretfulness, restlessness, sleeplessness, irritability. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you when you write.

In more than a million homes my remedy is known and relied upon. Yet you may not have heard of it. So I make this offer to you, a stranger, that every possible excuse for doubt may be removed. Send no money—make no promise—take no risk. Simply write and ask. If you have never tried my remedy, I will send you an order on your druggist for a full dollar bottle—not a sample, but the regular standard bottle he keeps constantly on his shelves. The druggist will require no conditions. He will accept my order as cheerfully as though your dollar lay before him. He will send the bill to me.

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BUSINESS TALK ON SAVING OF SOULS

Rev. Mr. H. W. Stough Makes Way Straight at Calvary Baptist Church.

Just a plain business talk, in which the non-Christian world was asked to take a retrospect of itself, accompanied by sweet singing of a quite persuasive order, marked the evening at Calvary Baptist church, 428 East Eighth street, where Rev. Henry W. Stough commanded the skirmish line thrown out against sin. There was nothing of the old southern revival style. Mr. Stough might be mistaken for the head of some prominent business concern, if appearance and demeanor were studied. His evangelistic singer, C. Henry Colisson, high tenor in one of Philadelphia's best church quartets, was in keeping with the new order of conversion.

Mr. Stough did not ask penitents to come forward at the close of his service; the evening was devoted to laying the foundation for future work. The large choir was drilled after the service by Mr. Colisson, and the six or seven pastors of the district who will attend the service held a long conference with the leader on the work of the week.

The church was well filled, and the corps of ushers and assistants had been chosen from churchmen of the entire district assigned to Rev. Mr. Stough. All denominations joined hands in the movement, and there was no difference in the degree of zeal shown by any. A half dozen pastors act as an advisory board, backing the work of the evangelist in all respects and directing as their long local experience prompts for more efficient results.

Mr. Stough has many forceful epigrams. While he is intense, there is nothing of the extremely emotional in his pulpit work. Plain arguments on a moral life, the duty of a good citizen and high ideals are supported by a certain measure of pathos, which the evangelist touches with caution.

The services at 428 East Eighth street will be held regularly every evening, commencing at 7:30 o'clock. An organized work will be prosecuted during the day in the district, and by this evening the meetings will take regular form.

HYPOCRITES HURT CAUSE OF CHRIST

Rev. Dr. Toy Awakens the Congregation at the Fourth Presbyterian Church.

Crowded to the doors with men, women and children, callow youth and graybeard rubbing elbows, the Fourth Presbyterian church, at First and Gibbs streets, was the scene last night of one of the initial revival services.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Daniel S. Toy, with Frank Dickson, the singing evangelist, leading the choir. It was a volunteer choir, drawn from the Emanuel Baptist, the Fourth and the Fulton Presbyterian churches. On the platform sat in order the pastors of the three churches—Rev. M. M. Bledsoe, Rev. M. D. McClelland and Rev. A. H. Burkholder. Miss Hildergarde Plummer officiated as organist and Miss Edna Harman as piano accompanist. W. Wellbrook acted as chief usher and was assisted by A. R. Johnson, J. Lawson and Earl C. Bronaugh.

The service opened with a song by the choir and congregation, followed with a prayer by the Rev. Mr. McClelland. Mr. Dickson then rendered a solo, "Labor On," and Dr. Toy offered a short prayer. He explained that he was ill in body and had not slept an hour the previous night, but would endeavor to do his part toward quickening religious fervor.

"The great need of the church today," he began, "is not finance, but spiritual power. There is a sense in which every man and woman who is saved has the spirit of Christ, but there is a gift which is not common; that gift is the fullness of the spirit, the blessing of the spirit. That is what the church of Jesus needs today."

If it were desired that souls be won, the teachers must be in touch with Christ themselves. The warriors in Christ's cause must be able to sit down alongside the sinners and urge them to come to Christ with the satisfying consciousness that their armor was invulnerable.

After prayer by the Rev. Mr. Burkholder and song, "I Surrender All," by the choir, led by Mr. Dickson, the evangelist asked all who desired to feel the intensity and fullness of the spirit during the revival to stand. His audience rose as one person.

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HOW OFTEN? You step into the jewelers' just after you had your Watch fixed, and say: "Now, what is the matter?" Roller jewel, wheel beat, tooth out, some dirt in it, and many other things that get out of shape in a watch. "Well, how much this time?" "$1.50." You say, "When can I have it?" And so on; and that is the way it goes. At the end of the year you have paid out from $5.00 to $10.00 for repairing. That is not the way with us. One of our $2.50 Insurance Policies will cover all breakage for one year.

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