

CONCENTRATION'S PASTOR'S ADVICE

Aim for Center of Bullseye Urges Rev. Benjamin F. Young in Sermon.

SHOTS AT RANDOM DO NOT COUNT, HE SAYS

Takes as Text Paul's Words, "This One Thing I Do" and Shows Folly of Undirected Effort in Life's Battle.

Concentration was the subject of the sermon preached last night by Rev. Benjamin F. Young, pastor of the Taylor Street Methodist church. Every man, he said, should have one aim in life and stick to it. He should aim at something in particular, not merely aim generally.

Mr. Young took his text from Phil. 3, 13: "This one thing I do." He said: "Paul, the great apostle, was an intense character. The story of his life will ever be an inspiration to men. His faith was robust. His convictions of duty were positive. He was clear in his experience and vigorous in his theological terminology. He has a lofty ideal. He was a man of erudition and rare piety and yet he had not 'approached.' Religion to him meant movement upward. He pleaded for personal improvement. He was a man of prayer. The spirit of divine oneness must quicken men, he said.

On to perfection, is his keynote. The picture of a man stands out in bold relief before him. He is like the Greek athlete on the stadium with every muscle standing out as a witness of his earnest purpose. He would have men concentrate toward the divine ideal. Every life should catch the spirit of vision and endeavor. It should be turned in the direction of loftiest character.

That Wonderful Knife. "Emerson once said, 'This busy work in life is concentration. The one evil is dissipation. In this busy world a day world concentration is the key to success. In my boyhood days my father brought me a knife. It was a wonderful thing. It was the joy of my heart and I was in such boyish ecstasy that I kept it in my pocket for three whole days. That knife was too sacred an instrument to see the light of day. No piece of machinery seemed to me more intricate and comprehensive than that knife. It took me a week to discover its manifold parts.

First of all there were four blades and a file, a hook and an awl, tweezers and a toothpick, a corkscrew and a manicure set. It was a sort of a miniature blacksmith shop, carpenter shop and round-house combined in a single knife. That knife was the cynosure of all boyish eyes. No, sir! I would not swap for anything.

But after all that knife was a fraud and a failure. The blades either bent or broke. The corkscrew pulled out straight upon my first attempt to draw the cork plug out of the rain barrel—this no doubt saved me from a 'licking.' The hook straightened out and the tweezers snapped and the file would not work. My knife soon became a veritable freak and I could not trade it for neither top nor marbles.

It was over done. It was too much of a good thing. There was no particular purpose kept in view in its manufacture. There was a lack of definiteness in its make-up. I had too much of something else and not enough good knife. The knife, the important part, was lost in the novelty. There was not enough of 'one thing.'

Aim at the Center. "Lamb once said of Coleridge, 'Coleridge is dead, and is said to have left 40,000 treatises on metaphysics and divinity, not one of them complete.' It is said to see a man attempt many things and yet do nothing. A man must concentrate for his own success in life. There must be a spirit in life like unto the spirit which the apostle Paul speaks of the great apostle, 'This one thing.' A man who knows everything is not apt to be a learned man; paradoxical as it may seem. The specialization is important in the life of the day. One must have aim. Aim at the center of the target; do not aim generally at it for you will be sure to miss.

"When you go bear hunting, and you find the bear do not aim at the bear generally. If you are a sort of a general shot it would be well for you to stay at home to avoid accidents. 'Know one thing' thoroughly. Find your line and hold to it. Know as much of the world and of its life and art, as possible but know that work which you call your well. Be a master on some line. Never mind about others, catch the

ARLINGTON CLUB TO BUILD NEW HOME



Block Now Occupied in Part by Judge G. H. Williams' Residence, Is Looked Upon Favorably.

Through the medium of a circular letter addressed to the entire club membership, the officers of the Arlington club have placed before the members something like \$0 offers for a site for the proposed new club building that will be erected within the next 12 months. The sites offered range in price from \$13,500 to \$150,000 and are located in the territory bounded by Fifth, Madison, Twenty-first and Everett streets, with one quarter-block located on Third and Main streets.

Swinging step of this great apostle and be dominated by 'one thing.' True in Christian Life. "This principle holds true in building clean, pure and Christly character. The ideal of its hand upon every one of us. We know something of the obligation which is upon us and which comes from the imperious standards before the ideal make obligation in the business and in the professional world. In the moral and spiritual world it is especially true. Because of that perfect character back yonder in the centuries we are obligated to build toward perfection. No man can get away from the claims of the Christ life. The standards of God pull upon the heart strings of every man. Build into self from the things that are worth while.

Admired of All Ages. "This one thing," says the great Greek thinker, and the lordly sweep of his imagination is the admiration of all the ages. This one thing, says John Huss, and the spirit of the reformation stirs the soul of Europe. This one thing, says John Wycliffe, and the chaos of superstition are snuffed out. This one thing, says Abraham Lincoln, and his signature is attached to the charter of freedom which sets the millions free. This one thing, says Paul in his preaching, in his praying, amid his persecutions, in his battles, and in his death, is the message of the gospel: 'This one thing is 'Christ in me the hope of glory.'

REES JOKER IN AMENDMENT Dr. Foukes Opposes Any Change in Cellars Ordinance. "That the proposed amendment to the Cellars ordinance which prohibits women from frequenting saloons, contains a joker, the statement was made yesterday in the pulpit by Dr. William Hiram Foukes, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. The joker, in the words of the 'sailing-plac' after the words 'public restaurant or dining-room' is the joker, the preacher declared. He said in part: 'The world of statesmanship, and in a lesser sense politics, is saying today, "The world is a mess. We are striving to find a solution to the question of how to deal with such an evil. For a long time statesmen said, "Let it alone." But to this answer to the question there is a something that burns in my heart and says to the liquor traffic, "You are now impossible. There are others who answer the question by saying, "Regulate it." But it is not needed to tell you now impossible. It is to regulate a thing which is essentially lawless.

HOUSEHOLD CARES Tax the Women of Portland the Same as Elsewhere. Hard to attend to household duties with a constantly aching back. A woman should not have a bad back. And she wouldn't if the kidneys were well. Doan's Kidney Pills make well kidneys. Here is a Portland woman who indorses this claim: Mrs. A. Canavan, 220 Lincoln street, Portland, Or., says: "In 1903 I used Doan's Kidney Pills with such beneficial results that I gave them my hearty indorsement. I still think of them and advise their use whenever I have an opportunity. For two or three years kidney complaint had clung to me, my back being so lame that I was unable to attend to my household duties at times. Dizzy spells were common and I was also subject to headaches. The use of home remedies and more than one preparation guaranteed to be a sure cure for such troubles failed to give me relief. Finally I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and prepared a box. I used them according to directions and they gave me more relief than all other remedies I had taken combined."

Acid And Alkali In The Stomach Digests the Food Naturally If in Right Proportion; if not, Then Dyspepsia. Acid and alkali make up the liquid known as gastric juice, which digests your food. If through abuse of the stomach, or weakness of blood or through scores of other causes this gastric juice is not made up correctly, acid and alkali, your stomach cannot digest food. Such a stomach then acts as a pit where the food lies, ferments, decays, is thrown off at last either into the intestines or is vomited from the system. If thrown into the intestines a large proportion of it is taken up and passed into the blood, for the intestines are covered on the inside surfaces with millions of tiny blood vessels which are placed there to suck up nourishment from the blood. You may readily see that if instead of good rich nourishment, there is vile, poisonous fermented bile and acid, these same little mouths suck some of it by necessity and pass it into the blood. The blood in turn, through its pores and the system is immediately placed in an imperfect state. The blood is weakened, the tissues lose strength, the system becomes diseased and man in general suffers in a score of places. The gastric juice is not needed for digestive purposes it goes back to the blood. When food comes into the stomach, the nerves along the Alimentary Canal and in the mouth signal the brain for help and the blood immediately furnishes sufficient gastric juice to do the work well and quickly. Start's Dyspepsia Tablets go into the stomach, digest the food, are taken up by the blood, purifies it, and when the food comes again to the stomach a natural gastric juice of right proportion greets it and does its work perfectly. After a time these little tablets restore Nature's balance on the stomach and there is no longer dyspepsia. Every drugstore carries them in stock, price 50c; every drugstore and 40,000 physicians will attest their worth to the merit of these tablets. Buy a box now and relieve your stomach at once, or send us your name and address today and we will send you immediately by mail a sample package free. Address: F. A. Stuart Co., 180 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

THE JOURNAL HAVING SAID THAT "A thousand families on five acres of land each, could make a good living and lay up a lot of money by raising poultry and eggs Oregon, at present and prospective prices," the Salem Statesman says: "Yes, a hundred thousand."

CHINESE FIGHT WITH POLICE

Resist Desperately When Fantan Game Is Raided by Officers.

A Chinese gambler who fights when his game is raided is an oddity, but the exception always turns up sooner or later and last night it showed with a vengeance. Wong Duck and 26 other Chinamen were nabbed on the third floor of 82 Second street, across the street from the police station. Sergeant Kay and Craddock and Hyde of the plain clothes squad, descended upon the place. When the lookout blew his warning whistle, Kay and Hyde made for the rear door, while Craddock dashed through a side entrance just as the gamblers began to pour out into the hall. Almost invariably when Chinese gamblers see a policeman they halt, but this crowd was bent on fighting for liberty.

Seeing only one man, they thought they could easily get past him, but Craddock let fly with his fists and three men were on the floor in an instant. Another Chinaman struck for a hatchet, but Craddock reached for a pistol. A civil suit is pending against the dealer made a desperate effort to dispose of the beans with which he was being played, but Craddock captured these as well as the lookout man, who somehow had not taken advantage of his position to get away. When the gamblers turned they were confronted by the other officers, and all were taken to the police station. Fifty dollars' bail for each man was finally put up. This is the same house whose managers alleged that Captain Bailey had destroyed the records of their "banking business" when a raid was made some time ago. A civil suit is pending against the police captain. As there was \$300 in sight on the table, it is evident that the boss gamblers have no difficulty in finding players well supplied with money.

SOUTHERN METHODISTS CLOSE CONFERENCE

The Columbia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church south came to an end last night in the Church of the Strangers, with a sermon by Rev. W. E. Vaughan of San Francisco. Bishop James Atkins read the appointments for the coming year and added that he had never before seen such fraternal spirit among churches he had visited as in Portland. Rev. E. H. Morse will act as pastor of the Church of the Strangers.

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DREAM PLAY AT THE BUNGALOW

Dream plays are usually fatiguing, but there is a subtle fascination in "The Road to Yesterday," this week's offering at the Bungalow, that holds one to the very end. Perhaps it is the weirdness of the reincarnation theory woven into the story that makes it so interesting, or perhaps the weakness of humanity for thingsavoring of the swashbuckler saga. It is presently a one-person play, dealing with a young twentieth century American girl doing London, who, overcome by visits to curiosity shops, goes off into dreamland, the dreamland of 1603, when knights were bold and ladies charged the tilt-yard. Miss Lucile Jewel, the one person of

the play, had a splendid opportunity for a display of her versatility and made the most of it. It is a far cry from 1603 to 1903, yet she handled the difficult part of the dream-girl to splendid advantage. Sydney Ayres gave a good interpretation of the latter day Jack Creatore and the former day Reformed Jack, while William Dille appeared to advantage as Tompkins. Howard Russell was pleasing as the painter, James Gleason gave a splendid delineation of Lord Strangefore in the dream, but was not so good as Kenneth Pawley. Miss Seymour was good in both parts, while Miss Kent was a better Elton Trynoy than Blazer Leveson. Miss Lucile Webster had a small part in the modern setting, but one of importance in the dream part. Her acting of the old witch was unusually good. Mrs. Mina Crolius Gleason, as Aunt Harriet, and Miss Hazel Jewel, as Lily were the other female characters in the play, and both were good.

BAPTISTS WILL RAISE MONEY FOR COLLEGE

The Baptists are again making elaborate preparations for a McMinnville college rally and hope to put the college soon on a firm financial basis and to place the institution among the leading colleges of the coast. The second and third Sundays of November were this morning decided upon as rally days, and on those days the representatives from the college will meet with the Baptists of the city in union services to present the condition of affairs. It is expected that a large sum of money will be raised. The second meeting, November 15, will follow upon the general Baptist rally Monday, November 9, when all the Baptist clergy and laity will unite in a mass meeting to stir up demonstrational enthusiasm. Rev. Mr. Dart of the Highland church read the paper of the morning. At Lethbridge, Canada, with a population of 4,000 there are 1,000 members of trades unions.

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cleans the house from kitchen to parlor, pots to statuary, paint to mirrors, without a scratch.

TIME TO PLANT ROSES TREES AND SHRUBS

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FULL STOCK. ASK FOR CATALOGUE

Gordon Falls Stock Free

Because we give away, absolutely free, 50 per cent of stock with every \$100 6 per cent 10-year first-mortgage gold bond, is no reason that the scheme is new. Twenty-seven years ago, when Henry Villard was selling bonds to raise \$5,000,000 to consolidate the two big companies plying the waters of the Pacific between Portland and San Francisco, he gave 75 per cent of the stock to the persons who took his bonds at 5 per cent. "Within 24 hours," Mr. Villard says in his memoirs, "subscriptions were offered for more than twice the amount asked for." Of course, this was in New York, where men knew all about such propositions, and their investments made the whole "bunch" of buyers "rich as mud!"

We Could Sell These Bonds in 60 Minutes

If we had this Gordon Falls proposition in New York—were we to set forth the enormous power of these tumbling waters, leading FIFTEEN HUNDRED FEET from the table rock above—were we to tell the men of Wall street of our satin water and soft-velvet climate, ideal for the spinning of yarns and weaving the finest grades of woolsens and worsteds—any one of half a thousand of them would write his check for the entire \$150,000 issue of bonds we are now offering for subscription! But were we to add that we are donating to each purchaser, giving him FREE OF CHARGE, 50 per cent of the amount he invested in our bonds—one dollar and a half of value for every dollar paid in—the bonds would go to a premium in 30 seconds!

If This Were Known in New York

If it were known in New York that we are selling bonds at par that pay 6 per cent per annum interest—interest payable semi-annually— If it were known in New York that with every \$100 paid for bonds we slipped in 50 shares of stock WIFE OUR COMPLIMENTS— If it were known in New York that these shares lived forever, afforded the holder a vote for every share, received their share of all the company's profits of every kind and nature—and If it were known in New York that we have the advantage of free power to operate our machinery, and that— We have cottonwood enough, when converted into excelsior, and we shall erect an excelsior plant, to net us \$150,000 to retire the bonds, and that— The shares of New England textile mills range in value from \$100 each to over \$1,000 each, so that at the lowest estimate the 50 shares of stock we give free with each bond would soon be worth \$5,000, then

These Bonds Would Sell Rapidly as We Could Sign Them

While we know that the people of Oregon are not "up" in bonds and stocks as in New York, we still believe that they cannot help but know that we are marketing a block of the most desirable securities ever brought to the attention of the people of this coast. But suppose that we should inform these New Yorkers that 10 years hence, after we had built a new dam upon the ground, the necessary townsite having previously been platted, we should sell the lots and divide the money among our stockholders, we are confident our bonds would find immediate subscription at ALMOST TWICE THEIR FACE VALUE! Every \$100 bond would sell for \$199! We believe it! And they are going fast right here. We doubt if any other securities ever sold more freely.

And the Man or Woman Who Does Not Buy a Gordon Falls Bond Now

And reap the benefit of this free stock and later distribution of all its immense earnings, is not, it seems to us, half awake to his or her own best interest. BONDHOLDERS DESIRING WORK HAVE PREFERENCE OF EMPLOYMENT

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