

# THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

Brother Gardner Talks on Honesty and Truthfulness.

ANANIAS NOT BIGGEST LIAR.

Blurs Against Him Uncalled For. Wasn't Any Greater Liar Than Hundreds Who Hadn't Been Found Out. Says Gardner.

[Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.]  
 "Bero' de openin' of de meetin' dis evenin'," said Brother Gardner of the Limekiln club as he stood up in his place. "Brother Comeback Smith come to me and said he was disappinted in Givendam Jones. He had lent Brudder Jones a dollar and was to have it back in three days, but hadn't got it yet. Brudder Smith am a man fifty years old, but it am evident dat he don't know much about human natur."  
 "I am now ober sixty years old, and I gin up lookin' fur an honest man forty years ago."  
 "At about dat time I gin up lookin' fur a truthful man."  
 "Reckon it was in dat same week I gin up lookin' fur de man who'd yap his debts unless obliged to."  
 "I tell you, my frens, dat most of our troubles come from not understandin' human natur' better dan we do. We don't look at men as dey are, but as what dey order be. We dun 'spect dem to lib' by de Ten Commandments when we ourselves am not libin' up to five of 'em."  
 "Dar am no particular reason why de whole world shouldn't be honest, but it has happened fur de last 2,000 years dat it has been libin' de odder way, and it am 'spectin' too much to 'spect a change. We am all honest up to a sartin' pint, and den we begin to fall down. We seemingly can't git it outer our heads dat it am a sort o' duty to beat de odder man."  
 "I don't reckon dar was eber a time in dis world when eberybody spoke de truth. If dar was we haven't any record of it, and if we had a record I should think de man who made it was a liar hisself. I don't know dat Adam lied to Eve or Eve to Adam, but de lyin' business begun soon arter dar was fo' or five people on airth. I hain't tryin' to explain why folks lie. 'Pears to me dat truth would answer better, and yet I know dat if a man should start out in dis day and age to speak nuthin' but de truth he'd have his head knocked off bero' noon of de first day."  
 "Fact is, we don't want de truth, de whole 'ruth and nuthin' but de truth. We want de truth and lyin' mixed about half and half."  
 "Almost ebery day you read sturs agin Ananias losake he was a liar. I neber could see no justice in it. He wasn't any bigger liar dan hundreds who hadn't been found out, and if he had been he was up to date 'nuff to see dat lyin' was gwine to become popular fur all time to come."  
 "I sorter like to have a liar come to me. If he lies, dat gins me a chance to lay back and establish a sort o' bond between us. I've neber had de chance to tell yet, but it seems to me dat I wouldn't like a passon who stuck right by de truth."  
 "Brother Jones Borrowed Money."  
 "Brudder Jones has come to me and borrowed money and promised to pay it back by a sartin' time. He's paid it not because he am not a liar and am too honest to beat me, but he knows what would happen if he failed. I should walk ober to his cabin, and, old as I am, I should purceed to make his heart ache."  
 "When I come in contact wid a man I look upon him as a man. I don't look fur no wings sproutin' from his shoulders. He was born into a lyin' dishonest world to hold his own. We all expect he realizes dat. If he don't, den de wuss fur him."  
 "Women am gwine to be hypocrites and liars and deceivers jest as long as dis old world stands. Dey's got to hold der own agin men. Dar hain't one man in fifty dat am real honest and sincere when he speaks to a woman, and don't you forget dat she knows it."  
 "Grocers come to me and tell me dat Pickles Smith or Waydown Bebee has lied to 'em to git credit and dey want my influence to help collect de bills. Yes, de brudders lied, but what did de grocer do? He lied just as hard and tacked on de price besides. It was simply liar agin liar."  
 "A few days ago I hired Samuel Shln to work in my garden. He am shln as honest as anybody, but I reckoned he would steal at least two of my summer squashes when he went home at night. I was hidin' behnd a



"I WAS HIDIN' BEHND A CURBANT BUSH AS HE WENT."

cuttant bush when he went, and he had a squash under each arm. Did I git up and whoop and howl and cry out agin de wickedness of de world? Not any. I knowed human natur' and took it as a matter of co'se. Wasn't de least disappinted nor mad about it."  
 "It was only three nights ago dat Elder Walpole come runnin' ober to my cabin to tell me dat his wife had been took wid cramps and must have half a dollar's wuth of brandy to save her life. I didn't fall ober bed on de flooh. I didn't fall ober no chairs. Neither did I gin de elder de half dollar. I knowed him fur a liar. I was 'spectin' some such job, and I had de vinegar and de kyann pepper in de same bottle and waitin' fur him. I insisted dat he take a big dose hisself, and Mrs. Walpole was around as usual next mawnin'. I hain't said nuthin' to de elder, and I hain't gwine to. It was a sort o' duty fur him to beat me outer a half if he could, and it was my duty to protect myself."  
 "Man come to me last week and wanted to sell me a mewl. Was it dat man's duty to p'int out de ringbones and spavins on dat animal and to tell me furder dat he was blind in one eye and as deaf as a post? Course not. It was my duty to see fur myself, and when I had sawn I offered to trade him a watch in which sixteen wheels was missin'. We lied to each odder, and we parted de best of friends."  
 "De chickens was layin' mighty fine last month, and one day I took three dozen eggs down to de grocery and bought soap and tea. De grocer charged me too much, and I not only slipped a couple of de eggs back in my pocket, but three herrings besides. He was a cheat, and I had to be a cheat to match him."  
 "English Ghost Story."  
 A Vision That Saved a Life on the Yorkshire Dales.  
 It is not often that we hear of a ghost saving a man's life. There is, however, an instance, and it seems to be tolerably well authenticated, and materialists will hardly know how to account for it. Here is the story. It is of the Yorkshire dales and of a good many years ago. A clergyman whose duty lay in that wild country, where a principal race of men and women lived principally on bacon and oaten cake, and knew not save rarely butcher's meat, used to ride or walk to visit the people. He had been raising a subscription in a time of scarcity and had to be out late at night. One evening on his outward journey he suddenly became aware of a figure moving beside him, and in the gloaming he recognized his brother, who had died some time before. He was too awestruck for words, and after keeping by his side for some distance over the lonely moor the figure disappeared. He noted the time and the vision, but nothing occurred to throw any light upon it. However, some years after he had taken the duty at a jail in another part of the country one of the prisoners lying under sentence desired to make a confession. After telling him of a lot of crimes he said: "I wor very near once taking your life, sir. It was in that bad year, and I heard as how you went carrying money about in those lonesome dales. I hid behind de big bowlders of the brown moor. I saw you coming up and waited till you should be near enough, but dat night you were not alone." This is a startling tale and the stranger because the vision or whatever it was was seen by two people. The anecdote occurs in

Fulton: "I will say that Heney has deliberately told what is false about my connection with the Hall case. Further, I never was attorney for the Hammond Lumber company, and no one knows this better than Francis J. Heney."



SENATOR C. W. FULTON.  
(Matrix by courtesy Portland Journal.)

an article twenty years ago in Macmillan's Magazine by Lady Verney.

**Sense of Smell.**  
 The olfactory nerves are wonderfully sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy, yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how wonderfully fine is their discriminating power. Our sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semi-savage. Much have we gained by civilization, but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is said frequently to be in inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably.—St. Louis Republic.

**Houses and Homes.**  
 There have been and there are today in the various lands of the earth many people who have no houses and nothing that you could call furniture even of the antique variety. But there can be no doubt that they are far happier than many who are comfortably housed in mansions which contain everything that money can buy.—Uncle Remus Magazine.

**Talking and Thinking.**  
 The Man — A learned scientist advances the theory that a severed head is capable of thinking, although it is unable to speak. The Woman—That's queer. It is so much easier to talk than it is to think!

## A STEADY DRAIN

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 For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.  
 Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Heney: "I will prove that Senator Fulton does not represent the people but the 'interests' at Washington. Fulton was mixed up with Hall and others and was attorney for the Hammond Lumber company, and this he cannot deny."



FRANCIS J. HENEY.  
(Matrix by courtesy Portland Journal.)

## FRESHMAN EXERCISES.

Washington's Birthday Celebrated in a Most Pleasing Manner. Freshmen Give Play.

To the Freshmen of Pacific University, the joys and pleasures of no other holiday are anticipated with a greater degree of spirit and interest than those to be afforded by Washington's birthday. To the Freshmen, it is the day of all days. Not because the members of that class have more reverence and respect for the memory of the Father of Our Country, than do the others, but because it is their day—their day "to get even." From Founder's Day until February 22nd, the Freshmen vow they will have revenge on the wily Sophomore, and the performance last Saturday evening showed that the class of 1911 were well prepared to do honors to their upper class mates.

Brighton Chapel was beautifully decorated with pennants and banners, and an immense crowd of appreciative students and townspeople witnessed the production of "The Chums" and the scenes from the "Courtship of Miles Standish."

The entertainment was one of the best that has ever been given by the Freshman class and all participants did honor to themselves and to the characters which they represented.

Richard I. Abraham, representing Gordon Brown Robinson, was there with his glasses and Fred S. Knight, the other "chum" as Raul Abraham, although not "girlish" played his part with credit and both provoked much laughter from the audience, and the merry chuckle of the original Raul could be heard at frequent intervals during the evening.

Part one of the program was opened by a toot! toot! and a grand review of "Sophomores" illustrating all their original traits and characteristics.

The farce represented the home coming of Gordon Brown Robinson from Harvard. His father, Mr. Alex. Robinson—a country squire—greatly desired that he should marry his cousin Miss Templeton, whom the old man had invited to spend a few weeks with them. This idea was not entertained with any degree of enthusiasm by the son, who immediately arranged with his "chum," that he should impersonate his bride to be, and save him from such a misfortune. All went as well as could be expected until the real niece appeared and the plot exposed. The son was then willing to follow his father's plan but it was too late, she was taken.

Part two consisted of scenes from the Courtship of Miles Standish. The

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NORTH BOUND.		SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 7	Departs 6:40 a. m., arrives at Portland 8:00 a. m.	No. 2	Departs 7:00 a. m., arrives at Forest Grove 8:34 a. m.
No. 3	" 8:50 a. m. " " " 10:20 a. m.	No. 8	" 11:00 a. m., ar. " " 12:20 p. m.
No. 9	" 1:30 p. m., " " " 2:50 p. m.	No. 4	" 4:10 p. m., lv. " " 5:46 p. m.
No. 1	" 4:44 p. m., " " " 6:35 p. m.	No. 10	" 5:40 p. m., ar. " " 7:00 p. m.

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