

Called Down

Here is about as pretty a story as one often reads:

In a New York court a little girl administered a rebuke to a lawyer. The story follows: "Sadie Levine a bright little girl of thirteen years, startled Justice Foote and a jury in the supreme court yesterday by lecturing a lawyer who sought to prove that she had testified falsely in behalf of her father, Frank Levine. He is suing the New York City Railway company for \$25,000, alleging that by reason of an accident he has lost the power of speech. The little girl testified about an attack her father suffered four weeks after he was injured. Then Frederick Moses, counsel for the company, took her in hand. Moses tried to get her tangled up in her testimony. When he had finished, Sadie was told she could leave the stand. 'Before I go, your honor,' she said, standing up and looking at Justice Foote, 'I want to tell this lawyer something. He acted as if everything I said was a lie. He sneered at me all through my testimony. If your honor will permit me, I will take an oath again before the Almighty that every word I said before the court is true. I would not tell a lie for my father or any one else.' 'It is not necessary for you to take an oath, my child,' Justice Foote replied: 'you took the oath when you took the stand.' Yes, your honor, but Mr. Moses sneered at me and acted as if I was telling fibs. I want to tell Mr. Moses right now that he may have seen little girls who would tell fibs in court, but I want him to understand that I am not that kind. 'He may have doubted your testimony, little girl,' the justice replied, 'but I do not, and I do not think these men in the jury thought you were fibbing. You are excused.'"

Of course Albany will have another apple fair next fall. The best of all fruits this city does will to keep this apple fair as a red letter event of the year.

No city is good enough until it is educated above blind-pigism. So long as such things are permitted in a city there is certainly a big field for a revival.

Portland will vote on giving a liquor franchise to an association willing to pay an enormous price for it. It will vote it down with a whoop. Such a monopoly would be a disgrace to even the whiskey business.

\$3,000 was the price paid for a pew in a Washington church the other day. It costs money to run a church, but it is a poor way to do it by the rental of pews, an aristocratic system of church management without enough real religion in it for a regiment of ants.

The visit of seven or eight hundred Odd Fellows in Albany during the week has been enjoyed by Albany people generally. A more orderly crowd was never in the city, and when they left it was the universal wish that they might return some day, and a warm welcome will be given them.

What a wonderful opportunity there is around Albany. Land which can now be secured at a fair price in a few years will command a price that will make the present one look like a nickel. There is a big transformation going on through the valley, a striking change, not in one place, but everywhere.

Eugene is trying to solve the residence district paving question. There seems to be a strong sentiment that in the residence part of the city there should be a less expensive kind of street; but so satisfactory is the hard pavement an element is not willing to have anything less valuable, hence the difference in opinion about it. The question is one for Albany people to consider.

Henry H. Rogers who died from apoplexy was one of the ablest financiers in the country, shrewd, but cold blooded. It was Rogers as much, if not more than Rockefeller, who for years manipulated Standard Oil along shut-out lines, downing the little fellows of the country. Some day Rockefeller will also die; but by that time Standard Oil will have become a sufficient machine to run itself.

Frenzied Thoughts.

Mr. Aldrich is having a good many "bad days" in the senate.

Public franchises belong to the people—not to the corporations that pay nothing for them.

There are even some republicans who think that the tariff should be revised in the interest of the consumer.

What'll we do with our clotheslines when they lay out these airship routes?

Those who don't like the design of the new \$1,000 notes will have to grin and bear it.

When informed that he really must accept another term as president of Mexico, Senor Diaz wept, said it was "so sudden," and all that, but did not neglect to say yes, all right.

Saturday Night Thoughts.

Some big speeches were made at a conference this week on peace and war, with some red hot remarks in favor of peace and peaceful measures among the nations of the world. Instead of great war demonstrations with monster Dreadnaughts the sentiment was in favor of less show and more real peace preparation. It is an old saying that in time of peace prepare for war; but about the safest man in the world is the man who doesn't own a revolver, a begetter of trouble.

The senate has continued to tear away at the fabric of tariff, and the bill is pretty well in shreds by this time; but it is high all the same, as being prepared. It is being run into politics, and the result is hard to tell. It has gotten so there is little else besides politics in everything congress does. The people can just look out for themselves. This country is for the purpose of giving men office, or is it.

A great deal is being said in the papers about who is paying Henry down in San Francisco for the prosecution of the grafters. It is said over \$200,000 has already been spent. As the matter stands now it is almost a farce; and yet, after all, a great deal of good has been done in a general way as a preventive of graft, even if the past grafts haven't been convicted as such as they deserved to be.

This week Albany has been favored with a visit from seven or eight hundred citizens of Oregon from end to end of its borders, a pleasant lot of people, with friendship, love and truth as their motto. Their visit here was a continual round of good will, many pleasant associations being formed that will knit them closer together. Such conventions in a city like Albany are a splendid thing.

The big revival this week got down to the good old fashioned style of hustling for converts. Heretofore for nearly two weeks the work of the evangelist was to get the church members themselves in a condition for work, laying the foundation, which was well done apparently. Whatever the result in numbers the meetings will have been a good thing for the city, awakening a widespread interest, reaching out much further than the bounds of the city, attracting attention generally through the valley.

Frenzied Thoughts.

It begins to look as if those Senators favoring free lumber will have to be content with something like free knot-holes.

Some counterfeit \$100 bills are reported to be in circulation. So, you see, the predatory rich have their troubles, also.

It seems to be up to the good housewives to make two biscuits grow nowadays where one grew yesterday, from a given amount of material.

Oh, yes; and there is Prince Henry of Holland. Congratulations, prince! In the general hurrah over the baby, we were about to overlook you entirely.

Like Senator Aldrich, most of us would like to find new sources of revenue.

Holland has a little queenie just a few days old. Don't that beat the Dutch?

A painting that shocks Pittsburg must be enough to throw "Cultured Boston" into fits.

P. O. WON.

The third game of the Twilight League tournament was played last night between the Post Office boys and the bankers, and was an interesting contest, good base ball for amateurs. The post office boys won 10 to 6, due to it is declared to the battery work of the Patterson brothers, who have been playing base ball together since kids. Roy Houser, an R. F. D. man used to long trips, sent the ball bounding over the fence, making a home run. Stanley Van Winkle played first base well and even showed the boys some points in stealing second. Hi Torbet again pitched for the bankers and cancelled a number of stumps before he got through with the Nasebies. Postmaster Van Winkle and Deputy Frank Powell viewed with admiration the work of their assistants.

It took two umpires to attend to the business, a college professor behind the bat, a good arithmetician, to keep track of the balls and strikes and an editor in the field to report outs.

The Twilight record is now thusly:

Table with 4 columns: Methodists, Post office, Presbyterians, Bankers. Rows show Won, Lost, Per e.

The next game will be Tuesday evening between the Post office and Presbyterians.

It Costs to Fish.

Beginning today in order to fish in Oregon one has to have a dollar license. The county clerk has several applications on hand, but has been waiting for the proper blanks before issuing the license.

AT THE TBAERNACLE.

Now for the Campaign for Saint and Sinner.

Last evening, after the usual inspiring song service, and a thrilling solo by Evangelist Wegner, Mr. Johnson, took his text from Matt. 21:28, "Son, go work today in my vineyard." Among other things he said: "I think one reason why people are not more in earnest about these things is that they do not seem to realize the lost condition of their friends and loved ones. They can realize that the drunkard and harlot are lost, but they shut their eyes to the fact that God is no respecter of persons, and that the most damning sin in the catalogue is the rejection of Jesus Christ, and that their own loved ones are on that account slipping into the pit.

"The first thing necessary for a man to have to enable him to go out and work for God is 'Assurance.' These things are written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God, that ye may know that ye have eternal life. We need men and women who have this assurance, and who are earnest in their desire to impart this assurance to others.

"The second thing necessary in a personal worker is faith in God's promises. For these things are done in His strength, not in our own.

"The third thing necessary in a personal worker is courage—moral courage. Too many are afraid of offending their friends and associates. They are not afraid to talk with them about every other thing under the shining sun, but can't talk to them about their eternal destiny, even when they know they are on the road to hell. They are even afraid to invite them to the Tabernacle—afraid of a sneer. I believe that God put it in the hearts of you people to build this great tabernacle as a witness against some of these people who will not darken the church doors, and that if they refuse as their death knell.

Above all, this work must be done in the name of the Lord. Read the story of the three Hebrew children and the fiery furnace—of Daniel's wonderful deliverance—of David, who went out against Goliath in the name of the Lord—of Gideon and the three hundred whom God could use. Nothing is impossible with God.

"Let us be in earnest about this thing. Let us take time to pray. Let us take time to get together in the afternoon to talk and pray together. Leave no stone unturned these days to bring men and women to Jesus Christ."

Among the foes of the work of the Lord, the speaker paid his respects to the blind pigs, to covetousness, malice, to dancing, to cards and gambling, to the Sunday theatre.

After the sermon the great audience almost to a man, went forward to assure the speaker of their sympathy and help.

Tonight will be the first service directed especially toward the unsaved, and promises to be of unusual interest.

Those of our people who fail to attend the afternoon meetings at the Tabernacle these days are missing a great treat. The sermons of Evangelist Johnson are both thoughtful and inspiring and the work of Miss Shaffer is most interesting and instructive. Even those who have always regarded the Bible as the Book of books are having their eyes opened to new vistas of truth and beauty. As the evangelist remarked, these are great days in Albany. Without doubt more people are studying their Bibles and giving themselves to prayer and to the consideration of things spiritual than ever before. The churches of the city are working shoulder to shoulder and there seems to be an earnest desire and purpose to have the greatest religious meeting ever held in the state of Oregon. Of course, there are knackers, but they don't count in the face of the evident enthusiasm of the great crowds that fill the Tabernacle from night to night. No one need stay away for fear of feeling lonesome, for the crowd is there every night. In another week it is believed standing room will be at a premium.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Services each evening except Monday, at 7:30.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 3:00 o'clock, services of the Tabernacle, led by Evangelist Johnson.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 4:30 o'clock, personal work class led by Miss Shaffer.

Children's meeting at the Christian church each afternoon at 4:15, led by Mrs. Johnson.

Saturday afternoon at 2:30 a special meeting for young people led by Evangelist Johnson at the Tabernacle.

Friday.

The Campaign On in Earnest.

After preaching for almost two weeks to the Christians and church members of Albany (note the use of the two words—Rev. Johnson says they are not synonymous) Evangelist Robert E. Johnson began an active campaign to save the sinners of Albany last night. Forcefully and eloquently he pleaded with the unsaved people in his audience to turn to Jesus Christ before it was too late, before death had solved the problem for them and they faced eternity unprepared.

It was Rev. Johnson's first sermon directed to those who are not professing Christians and who he made his final appeal to choose them and there between serving Jesus Christ and the Devil a large number of people in the big audience announced their intention to live Christian lives henceforth.

Yesterday was a busy day among the people who are active in the big evangelistic services. In the forenoon cottage prayer meetings were held in more than a score of Albany residences and they were largely attended. There were two meetings at the tabernacle in the afternoon and one last evening.

One of the leading meetings of the day was that for school children at the

First Christian Church. It was conducted by Mrs. Johnson and 150 children were present yesterday. The first of these meetings for children was held Wednesday and the last one of the series is in progress this afternoon. Rev. Johnson urged the great importance of this meeting from the tabernacle platform last evening and a big crowd of children was expected today. Mrs. Johnson has made splendid talks to the children in this series of meetings.

There were more people at the tabernacle yesterday afternoon than at any afternoon service since the meetings began. Included in the large crowd were a number of business men. Rev. Johnson talked on "Personal Work" and his discourse was a splendid one. His text was from James 1:22, "But be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves." His text was the theme of his sermon throughout and he urged hand-to-hand personal work.

Following the afternoon sermon yesterday, Miss Olga P. Shaffer conducted her class on "Personal Work," and continued her interesting series of lectures on this subject. She spoke on the problem of how to meet the difficulties of persons who want to be Christians and have real difficulties in the way. For instance, some people assert, the speaker said, that they are too great sinners to be saved or that they cannot be Christians and remain in the business they are conducting. How to remove the difficulties of this particular class of people was the theme of Miss Shaffer's lecture.

One of the interested listeners at the tabernacle meeting yesterday was Harrison Johnson, one of the best known pioneers of Linn County, who comes down from his home at Lebanon especially to attend the services. Mr. Johnson came to this county in 1853 and has resided here continuously since that time. He is now 88 years old but enjoys remarkably good health and walks about with the freedom of a man of 50. One would never guess that he has already lived 18 years or in fact 5 years beyond the allotted three score years and ten.

There were approximately 1800 people at the big tabernacle last night and they not only heard a sermon distinctly worth while but they enjoyed some of the grandest music ever heard in Albany. A crowd of people never sang like that in Albany before. The big chorus choir was up to its standard form but it was the people in the audience who sang more than usual. When the pianos and orchestra rang out the chorus of "Harvest Days are Going By" the big crowd almost followed Professor Wegner's plea to "raise the roof." It made no difference last night whether Professor Wegner called on the men or the women, the Junior Choir or the people over 40 to sing. Everybody sang. For the first time in the evangelistic meetings, Professor Wegner called on the pastors only to sing and the ministers on the platform sang lustily and drew enthusiastic applause.

"For the Son of Man has come to seek and to save that which was lost," was Rev. Johnson's text in his first sermon to sinners last night. He took it from the 19th chapter of St. Luke.

The man who realizes he is lost is the man there is hope for, the speaker said. It is the self-righteous Pharisee who thinks that he doesn't need Jesus that is the hardest man to reach. "When you are willing to look up into the face of God and say 'I'm lost you can be saved. You are lost on the mountain of sin and Jesus Christ comes and calls 'Make haste' for the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which is lost."

Rev. Johnson gave instance after instance of people who were lost in forests, on mountains or in caves and said that when they were ready to admit that they were lost and began to call for help they could be rescued. It is just the same way when a man is spiritually lost, he said, and stated that when a man wouldn't admit he needed the power of Jesus Christ he could not be saved.

"Some men say I've got a bank account, a position in politics, in the lodge and in society," he stated. "I'm as good as anyone, they assert, and I don't need religion. But what excuse will they have to offer when they face their God?"

Rev. Johnson told the story of the man who was lost in a vast cave and wandered 24 hours before he was found by searching parties. He had given up all hope of life and in that 24 hours his hair turned white.

"If 24 hours of mental anguish will turn a man's hair perfectly white," said the evangelist as he drew the moral of his illustration, "what will it be to be cast into the bottomless pit of an eternal hell?"

"Make haste," the speaker cried time and again, and each time he emphasized the plea with stories of how men had just missed eternal life by putting off their coming to Christ or how men had accepted Christianity just in the nick of time. "Make haste," was his cry to the unsaved time after time and he urged men to turn to Jesus Christ before it was too late and they had been hurled into eternity.

"I'm aware that it takes grit to walk the streets of Albany for Jesus Christ," he said. "But I would rather be railed at a little on this earth than to hear the railings of the damned in eternity. Your culture can't save you; your money can't save you; your lodge can't save you. You can be saved only through the power of Jesus Christ."

"I can't understand," the evangelist continued, "why people can have more pleasure in playing cards, dancing and drinking than in serving Jesus Christ. Some men say I can't serve God in the business I'm in. They may stay in business 20 years and clear \$500 a year above all expenses. Would you sell your soul for \$10,000?"

"There are two bidders for your soul," said Rev. Johnson in his peroration. "The Devil bids a life of ease and of pleasure for a season but darkness in eternity. Jesus Christ bids a life of humility and surrender on this earth but offers eternal life. Which bidder shall have your soul?"

Cottage prayer meetings were held again this forenoon at the places which have been announced heretofore. Two meetings are in progress at the tabernacle this afternoon. Rev. Johnson preaching at 3 o'clock and Miss Shaffer conducting her "Personal Work" class

MISFITS.

The governor was in line.

New for the lion at the tabernacle.

It is down to business now at the tabernacle.

Some of Portland's councilmen ought to be recalled.

Commencement oratory is about ready to blossom.

Henry H. Rogers accumulated over \$50,000,000 and left all behind.

Portland needs Mayor Lane some more, and it doesn't need Joe Simon.

The O. A. C. referendum has completely failed, which will suit the people of the valley.

Wonder if Tom Lawson isn't sorry now for the mean names he called Henry H. Rogers.

Albany has been equal to the occasion, but it does need a big restaurant of a metropolitan character.

That was a mighty close race. 56,860 people went to Canada last year from the U. S. and 58,826 came this way. So we beat.

There was never a more orderly crowd of people in the city than the Odd Fellows. It is a pleasure to have such people visit one's city.

That was an awful whack the Oregonian and Telegram gave Raffles, just free advertising though; the public gets excited just the same.

The Deschutes Delay is a heading in the Oregonian. The C. & E. extension delay is what touches the hearts of valley people with the blade of a knife.

A "young lady" friend of the Democrat last evening was telling about meeting a lady at the grand lodge she had not seen for thirty-three years!

Two little girls were quarrelling yesterday, when a third came up and said: "You mustn't do that, Mr. Johnson says you must forgive people." And they quit and made up.

The post card stores have been busy this week. It is a splendid advertisement for a city to have fine home views in the shops for sale. Albany's residence section should be covered more than it is.

Now Teddy has bagged a female rhinoceros, poor thing. He was after a hippopotamus only got a rhino. It took seven shots. Very latest—Teddy also killed a hippopotamus. He is thirsting now for an elephant and zebra, which his string lacks.

"We are confident if you would send us a trial order for our whiskey," says a St. Paul house, addressing the Man about Town by name, "you would be so satisfied with its purity, etc." Well, we guess not, and everybody around these diggings knows it.

Here is a pointer from the Eugene Register:—Eugene people in the residence district prefer macadam to paving, being much cheaper. Paving is best for the business section, with its heavy traffic, but macadam is just the thing for other parts of the city.

Editor Vernon, of the Oakland Owl is calling himself the Man about Town. The next time he comes up this way the original Man about Town will roll the owl man in the dust until he hoots enough. Later—The Albany Man about Town has changed his mind. It is reported that the Owl man weighs 233 pounds.

Several thousand dollars were left in Albany by the Odd Fellows, a liberal wide awake lot of people. Besides paying liberally for rooms and board they bought numerous things along the streets, the post card dealers all reporting an immense business, thousands of cards going out, mostly Albany scenes, to advertise this railroad and distributing center.

This from the Corvallis Gazette is a good misfit item:—A. E. Wilkins and A. P. Johnson are at Albany attending Grand Lodge as representatives of Bar-num lodge No. 7. They need some good-looking men in that august assemblage and Wilkins, Howard and Johnson can knock the spots off of any other bunch of roosters in attendance.

The Salem Journal failed to pay its factory inspection fee of \$5 a year the past two years since the law was passed and kicks loud over it in a double column article, with several black types. The Democrat paid its two years fees at once promptly, and has a direct steering office, but Commissioner Huff is not to blame. The legislature passed the law. It is an infamous graft when it applies to making a factory out of a hof shop; but it is the law and brother Huff ought to pay his \$5 a year just as much as the Democrat man.

at 4:10. There will be the usual big meeting at the tabernacle tonight with the unexcelled music and a good sermon. Rev. Johnson is planning a special meeting for tomorrow afternoon. At 2:30 o'clock he will talk to young people at the tabernacle. This will be the only time during the services when Rev. Johnson will make a talk especially for young people and he urges that a large crowd be present.

TELEGRAPH.

DENVER May 20.—Voting for moderator began at 3 o'clock this afternoon in the Presbyterian general assembly. Dr. Edgar P. Hill, a former Portland minister, is a strong candidate. CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 20.—A cloud-burst occurred over the city today while President Taft was reviewing the big parade. A panic resulted in the dense crowd in front of the grand where Taft stood, but no one was seriously injured. PENDLETON May 21.—At Geer Springs 8 miles from Milton yesterday evening Mike Ryan and a neighbor named Shubert engaged in a quarrel over a road, William Dixon, a hired man of Shubert stepped between the two men as Ryan drew a gun. Dixon was killed by the bullet, and Shubert wounded in the thigh by the same shot. Ryan fled and the officers have gone to the scene after him.

WASHINGTON, May 21.—The interstate commerce commission handed down its decision today in the Portland gateway case. The western lines are ordered to join in selling through tickets and checking baggage via Portland. This is victory for Harriman over the Hill lines, as the latter has continually fought the opening of the gateway. Much tourist travel from the east will now be diverted via Oregon.

C. H. NEWS.

Circuit Court. New case:—Peter Riley agt Salhe Lester, to register title to part of block 110 H's ad to Albany.

Probate:—In estate of Mary L. Rice final hearing set for June 21. Also in estate of Chas. Grehringer.

In estate of Jerry Shea personal property ordered sold. G. W. Bratley appointed guardian of Ota Clark et al.

Marriage license:—G. W. Daggett, aged 59, Lebanon, and Flora Hews, aged 40, Albany.

- Deeds recorded: Gilbert Knutson et al to O'Neil Bros. & Callaghan \$ 1 O & C. R. Co. 40 acres 140 C. H. Ralston et al. to B. Burten-shaw 5 93 acres J. W. Chesht to J. B. Ralph Howard 80 acres Fannie Williams to Grant Dodge 213.78 a 500 E. F. Fry to Emily A. Howard lot Lebanon 900 Ann Kay et al. to R. M. Cain 2 lots Scio 100 Grant Dodge to John Steen 212.78 acres 5300 Ella McHargue to R. M. Cain 2 lots Scio 100 O. P. Coshov to R. M. Cain 3 lots Scio 250 R. M. Cain to Emma Wesely 8 lots Scio 700

Mortgages \$140, \$700, \$5,800. Satisfaction \$460.

Circuit Court:—In Eastern Investment Co. agt. Eli Hume an order of dismissal was filed. W. A. Thomas agt. the 2500 a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for the full amount was ordered, on a policy written by the defendant. The defense was that the defendant was not a resident of the counties in the jurisdiction of the Company, but of another state. A decree was ordered in Ella Morgan agt. Clifford W. Walker, for partition of property.

Personal property was ordered sold in the estate of Geo. Bayne.

Supt. Jackson left this afternoon by carriage on a trip to Brownville.

- Deeds recorded: Ernest Porter to Geo. Schatz 2 lots Fruitdale ad Lebanon 200 Ruth Holt to J. G. Gassner 85 acres 180 Adelia Needham to P. E. Hume & wf 3 lots Gross ad Brownsville 1500 U. S. to Theodore Barnes 160 acres 14.1 E Contract Gilbert Peterson to sell 160 acres near Harrisburg to J. B. Minto for \$4160.

Mortgage for \$1000.

Hurry up with that park at the depot. At least put in an exhibit booth.

Outlook ought to have some thrilling stories soon. The Roosevelt party have already killed sixty specimens of twenty varieties.

Another picture has been added to the Democrat's art Gallery, that of the new officers of the grand encampment, among them being two Albany men, W. W. Francis grand treasurer, and G. W. Wright grand outside sentinel.

Mistakes happen in the best of families. The Oregonian this morning on the 7th page, has the picture of R. E. Davidson, who died at Pullman over the name of Ruth Leaming, who won a gold medal at Castle Rock, and her picture over Davidson's death notice.

NOTICE.

My percheron stallion No. 22998 will make the following stands: Monday, at W. J. Morgans, Plainville. Tuesday at George Smiths, Shedd. Wednesday, at old Radd farm, Peoria. Thursday, old Rudd farm, Tangent. Friday and Saturday at Hom: 2.1-2 miles S. E. Albany. All patrons to this horse will be furnished Schneider's change of mares; a incentive to facilitate the getting in foal.

John Carnegie, Owner.