

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

To the High School Graduates by Rev. A. S. Foster.

A large congregation assembled at the Presbyterian church on Sunday, which had been nicely decorated with festoons of evergreens and white flowers, to hear the baccalaureate sermon to the graduates of the high school by Rev. A. S. Foster, pastor of that church, of which the following is a synopsis:

"The children of Israel went up harnessed out of the land of Egypt,"—Exodus 13, 18, last clause.

The word harness, or harnessed, is used in scripture in the sense of armored, equipped, girded as for a battle or a journey. In this sense you will see the appropriateness of the text to the present occasion.

Young ladies and young men of the graduating class: You have come to an important time in your lives. The hour long looked forward to is almost on the stroke. The ties that bind you in loving bonds to our high school, its teachers, pupils and associations will soon be severed. You have crossed the quiet bay of an education. The ocean lies beyond. Here, this morning, rest awhile, and let me give you some faint glimpse of the duties devolving upon you and the difficulties that will beset you.

It will not follow that because you have completed the course of a high school education that you are prepared to become champions in life's warfare. At no period, perhaps, in the world's history was there a greater demand for educated men and women than at the present time. The times are fraught with thrilling interests. Nations are in commotion. All manner of pernicious experiments in our politics and laws. Exaggeration and cant in our religion shock and alarm us. The lust for gold is great. It is a money-making age. An age of colossal fortunes. An age of multi millionaires. It is an age of class conflict also, and that conflict is seemingly at its height. Deadly fear and deadly hate have in this conflict almost reached their climax, have spurred all compromise and are preparing to grapple in a death struggle. It is an age also of general unbelief, from the most trivial skepticism to the most bitter and desperate atheism. Much of our science, literature and life are unbelieving and godless. All serious things are treated with levity. Boys and girls hardly escape from the primary school periodicals whose editors have become equally dogmatic and equally wise on all subjects ere their minority is ended, abound.

There is also the voice of a wide superstition, which says: "Your freedom has ended in anarchy, your knowledge in doubt, your conscience and reason in the black and bottomless pit of unbelief and misery. How easy to end all. Only surrender reason and conscience, liberty and free endeavor toward a manlier and noble life, and all will be rest and peace."

Out into this busy world you are about to go. You must go to your work like the children of Israel of old, harnessed, fully equipped and prepared to do battle. You need more than a mere secular education. You need to be panoplied with the religion of Jesus Christ.

The speaker here discussed the use of the bible to a certain extent in the public schools, repudiating the notion that our children may properly be taught about fairies in the kindergarten, but that it be an intrusion of sectarianism to tell them of Jesus and his blessing little children, that it is important for boys and girls in the high school, to learn all about the gods of the Teutons and Scandinavians, but highly improper and dangerous to teach them about the heroes of the old testament. A student can learn Greek and well history as important when reading Paul's shipwreck as of Xenophon's celebrated march of the ten thousand. And as to literature, there are portions of the bible which have a right to be counted essential to a good common or high school education.

Non-sectarian our schools ought and must be, but godless or pagan they need not be. To teach boys and girls to read and then furnish them only yellow novels to be read, is to raise up young desperadoes in whose preparation for the gallows the public schools have an unintended part.

Our education must draw out every possibility of a man, make the most of circumstances and utilize to the utmost all proffered helps, human and divine. To be alive only to appetite, pleasure, pride, money-making, and not to goodness and kindness, purity and love, his story, poetry, music, flowers, stars, God and eternal hopes, is to be all but dead.

Young friends, you are to help educate the world. Your characters are to form and mould the characters of others, your lives must tell powerfully for right and for God. There is no preaching that begins to be as powerful as personality, no logic like that of a life. We are what we are because of what others say. There have been lives that have sent their tongues of flame up so high in air that men everywhere have lifted up their heads and rejoiced in the light. Earth measures by what the hands hold—heaven by the heart. After all, the best in us answers to the best. Goodness, truth, gentleness, sincerity have the greatest attractions for men. Jesus Christ is known and loved today by millions upon millions who never heard of Nero or Augustus. Their glory was that of circumstance—his that of character.

The race needs not so much men and

women who will shake it with their learning as it needs men and women who will lift it with the quiet earnestness and sincerity of their lives. They are litted to heaven—they achieve immortality. They can never die who are willing to die if death lay in the path of duty.

You must be up with and a little in advance of the times.

The speaker gave a hasty review of the last 50 years of the wonderful progress and inventions that had been made, and predicted yet greater things in the coming years. He said the education of 50 years ago will not meet the demands of today. The vats of the age are brewing a new wine and we cannot, dare not put it into old bottles. New questions and problems press for an answer. The wider sphere that has opened for women in this day demand that she shall go forth from our homes and institutions of learning the more fully harnessed and equipped to meet and do those duties.

We want also trustworthy men and women. Men who are able to conduct the affairs of great corporations. Men and women able to handle large sums of money without having to go to Canada or the penitentiary. Judges who cannot be bought. Lawyers who love justice. Senators and representatives who can fill high places of trust without having to face grand juries. Women who are true women—true wives and true mothers.

Learn early, that the greatest thing in all the world for you is the thing that at your hand God call for you to do. Be all end do all that God means you to be and do, and you are living to his glory, and that is true grandeur.

Do all you do in connection with the Cross of Christ. If the humble work you find is done for God, it becomes great work, illuminated and transformed with the idea expressed through it.

Take every ambition of your heart and weave around it all the flowers of poetry and song. Let it become the embodiment of all that is good and pure, noble and good in literature and science. Incarnate it with the richest hues of art. Then go, twine it around the Cross of Christ as the center of all your hopes and interests beyond time. Every act you do will thus become immortal and live forever.

The speaker closed with loving and tender words of advice and encouragement to the class, congratulating them as the first graduates of our high school.

"Harnessed" in the gospel armor we bid you God speed. The bright and winning world beckons you. Your bark so gaily trimmed rocks upon the deep. The zephyrs fill your sails. Unshy the oars and glide from the quiet bay upon the ocean of life, your faces to the future, the world awaits you. Go to thy work, and may heaven's richest benedictions go with you.

Vote of Condolence.

Tillamook Oregon, May 20th, 1905.

At a stated communication of Johnson Chapter, No. 24, R. A. M.'s, held at the Chapter rooms in Tillamook City, Ore., on May 20th, A. D. 1905, A. L. 5905, the following resolutions were adopted, to wit:

Whereas, the Great I Am has called from labor to refreshment forever, our beloved Companion, Alexander Campbell; and

Whereas, as his light is extinguished, and his seat vacant, the Chapter has lost a member whose obedience to the edicts of the fraternity, and its officers, and his uniform courtesy and affability to his companions, made his fraternal conduct worthy of emulation,

Now Therefore be it Resolved: That we mourn the loss of our Companion; we extend our sincere sympathy to his bereaved family; we express our unflinching belief in his exaltation to a knowledge of perfect light, and bow in humble submission to the divine will.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Chapter, and that appropriate symbol of our sorrow be displayed upon the altar.

George Cohn, C. W. Talmage and Carl Haberlach, committee,

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up towards the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 35c. at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Chas. I. Clough, drug store; price 50c.

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Editorial Snap Shots.

How close did the wire on the wood pipe have to be wrapped?

The Headlight extends its congratulations to the graduates of the 1905 class of the high school.

We stand for free roads in the south of the county, free bridges across the rivers at Nehalem, and less bossism in constructing roads.

Fourteen thousand pounds of milk a day is not a bad showing for the Maple Leaf Creamery, which was only finished building a few weeks ago.

Road Supervisor Hoskins is wanting men to work on the road. The Headlight man would suggest that Billy put the \$100 a month road boss to work.

Violations of the law of neutrality ought to be leniently dealt with. It is as hard for some nations to keep from taking sides as it is for some individuals.

We are told that Cupid has two of our attorneys busily engaged on matrimonial briefs and there is not another attorney in the city with sand enough to interfere with their cases.

We wonder who the "knockers" will pitch onto now that Mr. Eddy is leaving the county? They'll have to have some one. We will wait with patience who that fortunate person will be.

"Go, West, young man," says the Hartford Times, "and blow up with the country." That is all right, if they are not "blown up" and think they know it all before they come West.

One of our correspondents reported the birth of twin boys and that they had been named Lewis and Clark. Not bad for Tillamook, but it is to be hoped that the advent of the iron horse into the county will curtail the spirit of adventure in this bottled-up county.

Will the Water Commission please enter into a contract with the Headlight as the official organ to fight its battles, and all we will ask as a retainer's fee is the insignificant little sum of \$299.99%, so as to be a little cheaper than the attorneys on the water octopus?

Governor Folk, of Missouri, struck the right cord when he said: "There has been too much of making laws to please the moral element and then not enforcing them to please the immoral element." Most every person in Oregon is cognizant of the fact that this also applies to some laws in this state.

It looks to us that, before Mr. Eddy leaves the county, the Tillamook Bar Ass. association should fraternize in a friendly spirit and wish him good luck. Attorneys have their troubles and scraps, but like sensible men there fire times when they, too, can bury the hatchet and dignity the profession.

Another old settler passed away on Tuesday to the great beyond and her body consigned to the city of the dead, with loving friends mourning her departure. Mrs. A. J. Brant, wife of Mr. Peter Brant, was a good woman, a fond mother, a true wife and an affectionate friend. The world was made happier by her presence.

When Sheriff Word hears of the laws being violated in Multnomah county, he does not ask that a complaint be sworn out before he will make an arrest, but raids places and marches the culprits off to jail and locks them up. There are a few other sheriffs in Oregon who have got next to themselves and who are doing the same thing, for they see the drift of public opinion.

Our correspondents will see that we have "cut out" the paragraphs which say that Mrs. So-and-So called upon Mrs. So-and-So. These little events are very pleasing to the parties, but not of sufficient importance to warrant a news item. If the editor undertook to write up such paragraphs he would find time for nothing else, and, beside, Mrs. So-and-So would get mad because no mention was made of her visit, and gossip, with her neighbor, "over the garden wall."

Instead of giving a young woman a gold ring as a token of respect, if some of Host Allen's bachelor boarders had given her a wedding ring it might have been more to the point and appreciated much better. But those bachelor boarders are showing their weakness and infatuation for the opposite sex, so on that account they must be good subjects for Cupid to work upon. Who will be the first, out of this bevy of nice looking bachelor boarders to fall victim, and at the feet of—well, the next young woman who tries to win their hard hearts through their stomachs and lady like manners?

So the Yamhillites have succeeded in securing enough signers to the referendum petition. We are glad that Tillamookites did not participate in the hold up of the \$1,000,000 appropriation to pay the running expenses of the state. The petition ought to be voted down, for it ties up a large amount of money now in the hands of the state treasurer, whereas the warrants issued will draw 6 per cent. interest. Yes, the Yamhillites have done

a fine thing—for the warrant buyers who are "shading" state warrants 10 per cent. It is strange how readily some few agitators, who claim they are working for the benefit of the people, fall all over themselves and bite at the cupidity of the money octopuses.

Foss Murder First Reported by Prisoner.

THE DALLES, Or., May 23 — Was the death of Frank Foss, the aged farmer who was shot and cremated on his little farm, 18 miles south of Hood River, the victim of an organized band of outlaws?

The officials of Wasco County are not yet prepared to believe that such a gang exists, but they are quietly at work on the supposition that a band of men, oath-bound and terrible in their vengeance, have been guilty of the many depredations that have been recorded in this county for several years past. The startling information that a number of men had organized themselves into a sort of Whitecap band, who took it upon themselves to harass farmers and neighbors against whom they had a grudge, fancied or real, came from a prisoner now in the jail here.

This prisoner, less than a year ago, when Foss was tried before the County Court here, on a charge of insanity, declared to Jailer John Fitzgerald that old man Foss would be killed inside of a year. This prisoner said that he had been marked by this band, but nothing was thought of it at the time.

On the night of the killing and burning of old man Foss this same prisoner told Nightwatch, Clem Egbert that he was sure that something had happened to Foss. This prisoner seems to be possessed with a sort of clairvoyancy.

The killing of Foss was done between 9 and 10 o'clock Thursday night, May 11. During the whole of Thursday the prisoner, whose name at this time is withheld for reasons, was extremely nervous. He complained of his nervousness to Nightwatch Egbert when he went on duty, and it was while he was complaining of this condition that he suddenly stopped in the middle of his recital to exclaim:

"Something has happened to old man Foss. Mark what I tell you, you will hear some news from Hood River in the morning."

How true this prophecy was is shown by the subsequent events which followed. The next morning Sheriff Sexton was notified by telephone of the killing and cremation of the aged farmer. Sheriff Sexton hurried to the scene of the crime and with the Coroner viewed the remains of Foss.

The investigation which followed led to the arrest of Rios, who was found asleep in his barn. As soon as possible Rios was brought here and placed in jail. The prophet-prisoner, as soon as he learned of the murder of Foss and that the man suspected of having committed the deed was in jail, asked the jailer if he had one arm and if his name wasn't Rios. On being told that Rios was then locked up, he remarked, "Just as I thought," but further than this he would not venture.

It was semi-officially announced that Ivan Kaleieff, who murdered Grand Duke Sergius in Moscow, February 17, was hanged at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. On the scaffold Kaleieff made a speech, in which he said: "It is said that I asked for pardon. It is a lie. I am faithful to the tradition of the people's will. I do not ask any favors. I am glad to die."

August Machen, the former general superintendent of the free delivery service of the Postoffice Department, was taken back to Moundsville, W. Va., prison, after being sentenced to another term of two years, following his plea of guilty under his joint indictment with W. G. Crawford and George Torrens, of Toledo, O., for conspiracy to defraud the Government. Machen will not be prosecuted on any of the remaining 11 indictments. Including his present two year term and his sentence, and making allowances for commutation for good behavior, he has two years and eight months yet to serve in the penitentiary.

Tornadoes are more frequent in the southwestern part of the United States than elsewhere in this country, and the sun spot theory does not fit this localization of such storms. There is also in the distant Southwest an extremely hot region, where superheated strata of air set in early and prevail for months. As they travel toward the northeast, they strike cool currents, and the resulting commotion can be easily understood. But tornadoes have occurred in all sections. There was one in Massachusetts in 1890 that killed nine persons and injured forty, cutting a path 200 feet wide through the town of South Lawrence. Several months earlier in the same year a storm wrecked 900 buildings in Louisville, Ky., killing seventy-six persons and injuring 200. In the seventy-five years preceding 1881 the tornadoes in the United States of which an account was preserved numbered over 600, two thirds of which were confined to the months of April, May, June and July.

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SPRUCE.

We are still having rainy weather.

H. A. Kinnaman moved Dave Coulson to Beaver, Monday.

Seth Moon, of Blaine, took a load of cheese to town Monday.

Charley Gilmore, of Sandlake, is working at the Beaver Creek saw mill.

Carol Phillips, of Pleasant Valley, is staying with her sister, Eva Phillips, this week.

Wert Sappington had the misfortune to cut his lip the other day.

Bud Wallace, who has been helping drive cattle up the coast for the last ten days, returned home Thursday.

Wert and Clyde are still at their old stamping ground doing first class business.

Charley Jenson passed through here Saturday enroute to the valley.

Mrs. Connie Dye had the misfortune of being thrown out of the wagon Thursday, getting hurt quite badly.

Mrs. West has gone to Portland with her little son, who is quite sick.

Millions of tons of rock and earth caved in at noon Monday in Senator Clark's United Verde copper mine, at Jerome, Ariz., the ground dropped from the surface to the 700 foot level. Cracking, timbers gave the alarm, and 300 miners fled for their lives and escaped uninjured.

Rumor has had it at The Dalles for some time that Norman Williams, convicted and sentenced to hang for the murder of Alma Nesbitt and her mother in the Hood River Valley, was about to make a statement or confession. He himself has hinted that he would have something to say when the time came. But one thing is sure, at least at this time, Norman Williams, convicted murderer as he is, is not ready.

For two days Charles H. Robb, Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, has lived quietly at the Portland Hotel and no one has known of his presence. In fact it has been the wish of visitor that he should remain incognito, but fate has willed otherwise and it is now known that one of the men who holds the Federal Judgeship, left vacant by the death of Judge Bellinger, in the power of his recommendation, is in the city to look into the qualifications and records of those who aspire to become occupants of the United States bench.

An unusual spectacle was witnessed at Philadelphia when more than 100 ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church solemnly marched to the City Hall to express to Mayor Weaver their protest against the pending gas lease and to congratulate him on the stand he had taken. The decision to call on the Mayor was reached at the morning session of the weekly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal Ministers' Association, after resolutions had been adopted commending the Mayor and Councilmen who had voted against the lease.

Miss Daisy B. Huntington, of Bloomington, Ill., aged 23, who has been teaching in the training school at Monmouth for the past year, took carbolic acid with suicidal intent Sunday afternoon. She died at 5 o'clock. During the days previous she had been melancholy and the rash act was done in a moment of temporary aberration. Her school work was highly satisfactory and she had been employed for another year at an

advanced salary. Miss Huntington left two notes, one directing where to ship her body, and one to her mother, who is in Illinois. She was a bright, capable teacher and had made many friends during her past year.

Cheated Death.

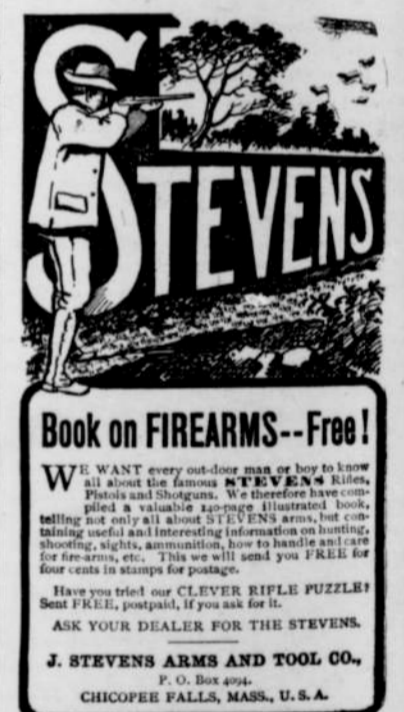
Kidney trouble often ends fatally, but by choosing the right medicine, E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Iowa, cheated death. He says: "Two years ago I had Kidney Trouble, which caused me great pain, suffering and anxiety. But I took Electric Bitters, which effected a complete cure. I have also found them of great benefit in general debility and nerve trouble, and keep them constantly on hand, since, as I find they have no equal." Chas. I. Clough, druggist, guarantees them at 50c.



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