

THE RIGHTFUL SOVEREIGN OF TILLAMOOK.

Sermon Preached by Rev. V. E. Hoven at Christian Church.

The subject of Rev. V. E. Hoven's sermon at the Christian church on Sunday evening was "The Rightful Sovereign of Tillamook," and below will be found a brief report.

The scene, for the purpose of leading up to and enforcing my remarks, is laid in Florence, Italy. The leading character, Savonarola, undertook two things—the reformation of the church and the emancipation of Italy. The age in which he lived was one of culture and refinement—on the outside, but inward rotteness. The most corrupt Pope that had ever sat in the chair of St. Peter disgraced that high office. Lorenzo, the head of the city, was one of the most corrupt of the age. Licentiousness, lying, cheating, gambling and drinking were the every-day virtues practiced by the citizens.

The impression of Savonarola upon such state of affairs was not rapid nor telling—at first. He wrote, "I have not even moved a chicken. I have no voice, no lungs, no style." But he did not give up. He tore off the thin disguise of glory of the much boasted Medicean age and exposed the gulf of rottenness beneath. Florence was aroused. Lorenzo sent a delegation to him who said, "Your preaching is good, but you ought not to be quite so severe on gambling." The reply he gave them was, "I know who sent you. Go, tell your master to repent and that the Lord does not fear the princes of the earth." The Pope offered him a cardinal's hat and the archbishopric of Florence, if he would hush up. The reply sent to him was, "I desire none of your gifts; I will have no other red hat than that which you have given to other servants of Christ—the red hat of martyrdom." Soon the citizens came to him with a request that he should map out a program for the governing of the city. In brief it was this: Fear God and love your neighbor. Over the pulpit in the cathedral he had incribed, "Jesus Christ, the King of Florence." This new order of things lasted but for three years, at the end of which he was hanged and burned by a mob; but the spirit of Savonarola is still in the world.

I have cited this incident to show you the fundamental idea in the reformation of a city, and now am ready to announce my text: Matt. 28:18. From this text I announce this truth: Christ is King of Tillamook. The claim of righteousness upon this city is absolutely imperative and authoritative. Richter said of Christ: "He lifted with his pierced hands empires off their hinges, turned the stream of history out of its channel and still governs the ages." Is that true? Where are Egypt, Chaldean, Greece and Rome? They were universal empires and He lifted them off their hinges. Did He turn the stream of centuries out of its channel? When did the world begin to write A. D.? What does that mean? It means that we are doing business on that man's name to day. The note you have, the check you draw, the deed you hold are not worth the paper they are written on unless they bear that man's birth date. Does he still govern the ages? In Messina before the recent earthquake there were many freethinkers. A new paper called The Future had just been started. The editor devoted a violent editorial against christianity, and addressed God in these words: "If you are not an impotent fool, send us an earthquake to prove that you exist." That night the city was destroyed. A young lawyer who was an infidel, going west to settle for life, made his boast that he would locate in some place where there were no churches, Sunday Schools nor Bibles. He found such a place. But before the year was up he wrote to a former class-mate, a young minister, begging him to come and bring plenty of bibles, and preach and start a Sunday school. "For," said he, "I have become convinced that a place without Christians and Sunday Schools and churches is too much like hell for any living man in which to stay." The only thing that makes it safe for you folks to stay in this town is the fact that Christ has here a little foothold.

His rightful place is in the city offices. I do not now mean to insinuate that our city officers do not their duty, but I mean to say that if righteousness and equity, as laid down by the Man of Galilee, were recognized, we would not at present be suffering from "Boss Rule." It means that nominations are dictated by a certain few, sometimes by one, and that officers elected are controlled after they get into office for personal interest. Such forces are usually backed by the public service corporation and the saloon. They rule because the people do not rule. Such is liberty with a ball and chain, and hat is slavery.

Some years ago in St. Louis a banquet was given which was attended by one of the leading business men. After he repast was over, the band played "America," and the audience stood and sang the familiar words. As the last strain died away, one of the men with striaic tears trickling down his cheeks said, "Oh, that I could die for my country." Just three weeks after that he was hanging at the feet of justice, confessing

that he had bribed an entire municipal assembly to pass a railroad franchise bill. He said that he was willing to die for his country, but by his conduct he said that he was not willing to live for his country. We have plenty of citizens who will whoop it up and say, "Boast Tillamook!" but it is only from the lips out. They will prey upon the virtue of women, hire boys ten and twelve years of age to help them peddle their extracts of damnation, work schemes day and night against law and justice and then plead their good citizenship in court. The men who do such crimes and the lawyers who defend such criminals are on equal footing. Once when Lincoln was asked to take a case in court, after having listened to the facts, said: "You have a good case in technical law, but if I should take it, I fear that in my plea I would say aloud, Lincoln, you are a liar; therefore, I cannot take it." There are cases in law that lawyers, to be morally right and honest, cannot take. We plead for higher education, but what kind of an excuse can we put up for the tumult going on every Lord's day afternoon in front of the High School building? Such is a reversion to barbarism. And what shall we say of those hoodlums who goyelping to their homes at three and four o'clock on Sunday mornings after having spent the night with bootleggers and at the dance? Such ought to have escorts to keep them from disturbing the peace and rest of the community.

What shall we do about the present situation? Shall we continue to let the devil have this city by the heels? I protest. But you say, Christ is crucified between thieves I know He is. But nine hundred years ago He occupied the same position, the only difference from the present being that the thieves were also on the cross, and He caused one of them to exclaim: "Jesus, remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom." In boasting Tillamook let us boast Him also, with the hope that one or more of those who now rob us of justice and moral decency may yet acknowledge the rightful Sovereign of Tillamook. Let all good people rally. But you ask, who is going to lead? As yet I don't know, but when people get in dead earnest they will create a leader. The man and the hour will meet whenever the hour strikes and the people can point the hand to that hour whenever they will.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive bids for the construction of a Coptic Tank, to be located on the property now owned by the Tillamook Lumber and Manufacturing Co., near the outlet of the said sewer now leading from the court house.

Said Coptic Tank to be constructed of cement and bidder to submit plans and dimensions of tank with bid.

All bids must be filed in the office of the County Clerk, of Tillamook County, on or before 9 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, the 5th day of May, 1909.

County Court reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the County Court. J. C. HOLDEN, County Clerk.

"Push—Don't Knock."

Upon a door I saw a sign; I cried, "A motto, and it's mine!" A wiser thing I never saw— No Median or Persian law Should be more rigidly enforced. Than this, from verbiage divorced. Its logic's firm as any rock— "Push—don't knock."

'Twas simply meant to guide the hand Of those who wish to sit or stand Within the unassuming door, This weight of sermony that bore 'Twas never meant to teach or preach. But just to place in easy reach The ear of him who dealt in stock— "Push—don't knock."

But what a guide for life was that— Strong, philosophical and pat; How safe a chart for you and me While cruising o'er life's restless sea; Push, always push, with goal in view. Don't knock—avoid the hammer crew; This rule will save you many a shock "Push—don't knock."

When on that door I seen the sign, I say "Great motto, you are mine!" No stronger sermon ever fell From human lips; no sage could tell The heedward youth more nearly how To point always his vessel's prow; There are no wiser words in stock— "Push—don't knock."

Death Was On His Heels.

Jesse P. Morris, of Skippers, Va., had a close call in the spring of 1906. He says: "An attack of pneumonia left me so weak and with such a fearful cough that my friends declared consumption had me, and death was on my heels. Then I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It helped me immediately, and after taking two and a half bottles I was a well man again. I found out that New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and lung disease in all the world." Sold under guarantee at Chas. I. Clough's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A Twenty Year Sentence.

"I have just completed a twenty year health sentence, imposed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes O. S. Woolver, of LeRayville, N. Y. Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c. at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

THE BUGLE CALL.

VOL. II.

C.L.S. E.L.S. Editors: Violet Noyes, Lynn Eberman, Viola Mapes, Ralph Hines.

Mr. Reichen will try for the base ball team this year.

It would do some of the juniors and seniors good to get outside of Tillamook. (Reichonion).

The race track grounds have been cleaned at last. It is to be hoped that a base ball game every week during the season will liven the town some and afford another means of passing the time away until school opens, besides work.

Gladys (in tenth grade English class): "After the death of Mr. Dicken's, little Charlie went to work."

Mr. R. was much interested in the suites of the boys at the social the other night.

One can always tell those who have been outside of Tillamook by the way they act at parties and socials.

One of the editors was talking with Mr. King last week, and he said that if the school would build a gymnasium the "board" would furnish it.

Wake up H.S. Are you going to accept this proposition. Think of the winter that is coming next term. A gymnasium of our own would be much better than a rented one, for then it could be used at noons and after school, or at any time when the school would wish.

Mr. Reichen did not approve of the latest fashion in hair dressing—the reason for Ralph's short vacation.

Jasper and Eula have many schemes for getting rid of company so they may walk home together unhindered. The other night they both walked over a large part of the town, each to get rid of certain parties that seemed determined to keep them from meeting at the usual meeting place.

Mr. Reichen (to the tenth grade English class): "Does any of you know what Oliver Twist is about?"

Mable G.: "Bout murders." Mr. Reichen: "No, it's a criticism of the school system of England." Mabel G.: "Well, that's practically the same thing."

Wanted by Mr. Reichen, a disc plow for his throat.

Wanted by the boys, a few weeks of good weather.

Wanted by the A.A., the ball and bat which they haven't.

Wanted by Babby H., a curry comb for his hair.

Found, by Ralph, a new mode of hair dressing.

Mabel still has Oscar's picture. Not the janitor's in her locket, but Oscar's in her heart.

The Raindrop.

The raindrop starts from his home in the sky. A merry fellow is he, He rolls and tumbles about on his way, Like a child in playful glee.

He lights on the little blade of grass, And gives it a fresher sheen; The little birds comes and sings o'er him, And over the verdure green.

He gives the roots their food from which They send up other blades; And soon the little plant becomes The pride of the forest glades.

The rain drop's work is not yet done; For he yields to the moving air, And soars away to the heavens above To begin his course again there. J.B.

Marion Deiter was elected captain of the H.S. base ball team last week. We are sure that there is no one else that can come up to Capt. Deiter.

The Sophomore class gave a very successful pie social, at least it was financially, in the Tyler Building last Thursday night, April 15th, 1909. The greater part of the evening was spent in playing games, after which the pies were auctioned off by Robt. Stillwell, the proceeds amounting to sixteen dollars and twenty cents (\$16.20). The money will be used for—well, that's all right.

The race track ground has been scraped, but until a roller can be put on it no game can be had there.

Miss Wheeler has a cough which sounds very much like Burr-r-r-r.

The tenth grade English class took up Dickens, "Tale of Two Cities," as a classic last week.

Mabel G. (in tenth grade History Class when speaking of the late troubles in Turkey): "Well, why didn't they have a war?"

We understand that there are three base ball teams in the southern part of the county, at Beaver, Hebo and Cloverdale. Nehalem and Bay City have teams also. The H.S. will probably play all of them, and though we have a small team they may expect a hard rub, some at least.

The McManville girls debating team and the Monmouth State Normal team

met to debate on April 16th, '09. The Oregon State Normal school won in the debate, and they will now debate with the champion team of Oregon. Ida Goynne, one of the T.H.S. graduates, was the leader in the Oregon Normal team. Hurrah for Tillamook high school.

Charles Dickens.

Charles Dickens was born at Land port, Portsmouth, in England, on Feb. 7th, 1812. His mother taught him while he was young. Later his father moved to Kent, and Charles attended school only a few months. His father was very poor and after moving around a great deal in London, he was finally put in the debtor's prison. Charles was but ten years old, but never the less, he had to work. He was very sensitive and in after years he could not refer to this bitter life without shedding tears. In 1824, Dickens went to school two more years; after this he decided to follow his father's example and be a parliamentary reporter. While he reported for different magazines, he also wrote short articles for the paper. The best was "Dinner at Poplar Walk." Others were "Nicholas Nicklesby" and "Old Curiosity Shop."

In 1841, his life became restless, so he decided to travel. First he visited Edinburg, then he went to America. He did not like America, as will be seen by his "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit." The next four years were spent in Italy, France and Switzerland. While he was there he wrote his Christmas series of "Christmas Carols," "Chimes" and "Cricket on the Hearth."

About 1850 he published his greatest works of which "David Copperfield" was the best. "A Tale of Two Cities," "Child's History of England," and "Great Expectations" were others of his best books. The later part of his life was spent in public reading. He earned ninety thousand dollars on eighty readings, but they were hard earned, for his health was completely broken down, but for all his sickness he still wrote on. Dickens had an intense historic interest, and it was only by accident that he became a novelist, instead of an actor. He patronized plays and players all his life, and even wrote twelve plays. Some of his greatest friends were Thackeray, Macready and Carlyle. He died June 9th, 1870.

FAY BURKE.

The second game between Tillamook and the H.S. was pulled off last Sunday on the H.S. grounds. In the first inning the H.S. run in three scores, but after that was unable to connect with the sphere rapidly enough to get farther than third. Captain Deiter held the town down beautifully considering the quality of both teams. He was backed much better than before, but there is still plenty of room for improvement all around. The wind too, which seems to take a pleasure in blowing hard on Sunday afternoons, hindered the H.S. more than the town for two reasons, first the H.S. team was dressed in their new suits, which are quite light, and second the town team is a better batting one, the wind making the fielding much harder. The H.S. team acknowledges Holman is too old and experienced a pitcher for them, also are the other town players.

A Healing Salve for Burns, Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Lamar's drug store.

He Got What He Needed.

"Nine years ago it looked as if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing, of Mill Creek, Ind. Ter. "I was so run down that life hung on a very slender thread. It was then my druggist recommended Electric Bitters. I bought a bottle and I got what I needed—strength. I had one foot in the grave, but Electric Bitter put it back on the turf again, and I've been well ever since." Sold under guarantee at Chas. I. Clough's drug store, 50c.

Plenty of Trouble

is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels, to get rid of it and headache and biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. 25c. at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safeguard against serious results from spring colds, which inflame the lungs and develop into pneumonia. Avoid counterfeits by insisting upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar, which contains no harmful drugs. J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

People past middle life usually have some kidney or bladder disorder that saps the vitality which is naturally lower in old age. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects urinary troubles, stimulates the kidneys, and restores strength and vigor. It cures uric acid troubles by strengthening the kidneys so they will strain out the uric acid that settles in the muscles and joints causing rheumatism. J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Mr. F. G. Fritts, Oneonta, N.Y., writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is best for women and children, as it is mild, pleasant and effective, and is a splendid spring medicine, as it cleanses the system and clears the complexion. J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

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