

FROM : OUR : RELIGIOUS : EXCHANGES

To the student of the New Testament nothing is more marked than the difference in tone and atmosphere between the church of the first century and the church of the twentieth as we know it. The difference is principally this—the loss of the sense of power. The apostles trod the earth like gods. They challenged the world with their remedy. We apologize for our existence, and are content if Jesus Christ can find a place with Buddha and Mahomet in a world's parliament of religions. From every page of the New Testament there breathes like mountain air, like a wind from heaven, the sense of certainty, the full, unqualified, unlimited feeling of capacity. It throbs with the sense of Almighty power. Force is in every tone, victory in every sentence. "What hast thou in thine hand?" F. W. Walker Pugh.

The Standard.

If the chief object of our lives is to build our block houses, and to build bigger and bigger houses every year and to fight each other to try to get more houses than some other fellow, and to count ourselves successful when we have a hundred houses when we can not by any possibility live in more than one of them, then when something knocks down a few of our houses the disaster seems very serious. Or if success means a nine-course dinner and throwing away more food than we use, and we are brought down to just enough to nourish us for a few days, then no smaller word than calamity will cover our condition. But if we have cultivated that nature in which the life is more than meat, and the

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body than raiment, then are we possessed of a different standard of values, and will get a different result.—Universalist Leader.

The Church of Christ must always be unsatisfied while the social state in which it lives falls short of the highest ideals of justice, righteousness and brotherly kindness. It must always forward and encourage efforts which are making to climb upward toward these ideals. The indifference of the church to the needs of men is a reproach to Christ. * * * And the example of the church must always be a power in the community. Do we want helpful changes which shall perfect the common brotherhood? Let us then in our church life show what brotherhood really is and does. Do we believe in justice? Let us Christians, then, be just. Are we longing for the reign of social righteousness? For us, then, the main thing is to make the name of Christian conspicuously synonymous with right and helpful living.—The Congregationalist.

The highest type of Christian character is not that of the man who is merely active in good works, nor that of one who is chiefly emotional in his religious life, nor that of the thinker and student who knows all theology but has little use for any of it; but rather that in which all these elements of man's spiritual nature are combined in due proportions and in natural order. He knows, and therefore feels and therefore acts. He does good as he has opportunity, because he loves God and his fellow-man; and his love is due to his clear apprehension and strong appreciation of the relations subsisting between him and God in Christ, and of his duties as a disciple of Christ.—James D. Moffat, D. D., in the New York Observer.

Trials for heresy settle nothing. Conclusions are reached in quite another court, that of careful study and sound reason; and heresy trials confuse the real conclusion we desire, which is not whether a man's view agree with an old or a new formula, which has itself no authority, but whether they are true. This question will have to be

threshed out, and we cannot help it, just as all other critical questions must be; and there is not the slightest reason for Christians to be afraid. The discovery of truth will always help and never hurt the world.—The Independent.

You may not always guess where God is leading or what results He is contemplating; but of this be sure—His ways are righteous, and good and not ill shall attend all who diligently seek and follow him. Therefore, pray, desire, and pursue.—Rev. Calvin Weiss Lauper, in the New York Observer.

He Read the Signs.

One morning two young women entered the Saltville grocery, and after some discussion bought a pound of dates, two pounds of gingersnaps and two pounds of crackers.

"Stopping at Miss Gray's?" inquired the clerk, as he tied up the bundles.

"Yes," said one of the young women, with evident surprise.

"Come about yesterday forenoon?" said the clerk.

"How did you know?" asked the other young woman, curiously.

"Um. Well, I can most generally tell," said the clerk, without glancing at the objects of his mind-reading, as he twitched a knot in the string. "You see, it's pretty drizzly and muddy today, and I know there wouldn't be anybody's boarders but Miss Grey's feel the need of coming out here such weather; and long as you didn't come till today, I knew for sure you couldn't have been here more'n one day. Three meals is about the average."

Have You a Cough?

A dose of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will relieve it. Have you a cold? Try it for whooping cough, for asthma, consumption, for bronchitis. Mrs. Joe McGrath, 327 E. 1st street, Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for five years, and find it the most palatable medicine I ever used. For sale by D. J. Fry."

Muir Glacier.

The end and aim of most tourists to Alaska is the Muir Glacier, the birthplace of icebergs. They do not realize until their audacious little boat stands puny and insignificant beneath its splendor how wonderful their ambition was. Muir Glacier arises, not a great, tall rock of ice, but a crystal citadel, more beautiful than any city that fairy-story writers have painted for us. It has towers, turrets and minarets of dazzling transparency and fearful whiteness. It has every shade and tone of blue, from the deepest purple indigo to a sky tint that never was seen before. There are deep crevasses that show shimmering lights where the sunlight strikes their ragged edges. There are deep blue caverns and iridescent grottoes; over the surface pour rivers that look like streams of milk, some of them like liquid amber. This vast city flows in perpetual motion toward the sea. When it reaches the unseen banks, there is a crash, and thousands of icebergs leap into the water, sink deep down into it, then come bobbing up. If it were not for their awful dignity, it would seem as if they were playing and enjoying themselves, plunging about.

Now this vast frozen citadel is a forbidden city. The tourist is very fortunate who has caught a glimpse of it in the last few years, for a recent earthquake has rendered Glacier Bay so dangerous that the regular lines of steamers will not push into it.—Eleanor W. Macdonald in the Pacific Monthly for June.

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SERVING LIFE SENTENCE FOR LOVE OF A MAID

Continued Efforts Are Being Made to Secure the Release From Prison of Courtland Green of Lane County

Continued efforts are still being made to secure the pardon of Courtland Green, who is serving a life sentence in the Oregon state prison for murder. Green confessed to have participated in the killing of John Linn, in Lane county, June 15, 1898. It was one of the most cold-blooded and atrocious murders that was ever committed in the state and the principal in the crime, Claud Branton, was convicted and executed. Green confessed, turned state's evidence and it was largely on his testimony that Branton was convicted.

Many people have all the time believed that there has been something underneath and that Green was not guilty, as his confession would indicate. The trial judge and the district attorney have always maintained that Green was very fortunate to escape with his neck whole, and this has kept Governor Geer, during his administration, and Governor Chamberlain since, from considering an act of executive clemency.

A story has been repeatedly told during the whole time, but has never been showed up in any official way, which if true would have gained Green a new trial, if not a pardon. Green, soon after the murder, told his uncle and others of the crime and asked their advice. They told him to surrender to the sheriff. He rode to Eugene on a bicycle and gave himself into the custody of the sheriff. The sheriff released him and sent him home. He was subsequently arrested. While he was still enjoying his freedom Branton tried to persuade him to run away, but he refused, saying that he had nothing to run away for.

At that time, Green, who was a very handsome and pleasant young fellow, was engaged to be married to a very pretty Lane county girl, Miss Carrie Steed. A young attorney was also in love with the same girl. It said that Green, being the best and finest looking of the two, was giving the lawyer a close run for his money and had won out. It is said that the lawyer was anxious to get Green out of the way for keeps. The lawyer told Green that he had only one chance to escape hanging, and that was to plead guilty. He refused, saying that he was innocent. The lawyer then appealed to the girl and to Green's aged mother and convinced them that the boy would be hanged if he did not confess and turn state's evidence. It is said that he finally consented to do this at the importunities of his mother and his fiancée saying: "If I must, I must; but I am not guilty."

The sequel to this is said to be that the young lawyer married the girl within a few weeks after the conviction of Green.

There is a biblical story that Delilah ran her tapering fingers through Sampson's hair and made goo-goo eyes at the Israelitish giant while she was betraying him into the hands of the Philistines. It is not asserted that the Steed girl was a knowing partner to this alleged perfidy, but that she was only used as a total.

In other words, Courtland Green is doing time for life for the love of a maid.

The district attorney who tried this case is said to be like the Bourbons and that he will never relent. The trial judge also is bitter in his opposition to executive clemency. Until these officials change their minds there seems to be little show for a pardon. This seems to be one of the "can't be helped" cases.

Several days ago the Capital Journal printed something about this case. The article brought forth a communication on the subject from Frank C. Ferguson, formerly of the Salem firm of Manning & Ferguson, now of California. Mr. Ferguson's letter follows:

Compton, Cal., June 18, 1906.
Editor Daily Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon:

I notice in your issue of the 14th inst. an article regarding the imprisonment of Courtland Green, from Lane county, about eight years ago. I was not there at the time of this case, but I have been, reliably informed that his confession was procured through the influence and by the advice of his attorney, who subsequently married his "fiancee," and it has become common talk that the prospect of getting rid of him as a rival was very much desired on that account. I do not personally know anything of the case, but I was well acquainted with young Green and all his family and as a boy he attended school in which I was teacher. I have always

considered him a good boy until matter came up, and from the information at hand I am forced to come to the conclusion that he was into and forced to take the part in the John Linn murder, by a criminal mind, and that of his own free will he would never have taken part in the case, threatened him at the point of a gun if he did not help to dispose of the body, and further that he was the real murderer. Young Green was so scared and harrowed over matter that he confessed to his uncle and the attorney above referred to was advised to make a statement regarding his part in it. If as it was he was forced to take part in the case, he has been severely punished for seems to me his weakness. Regarding his mother, Mrs. Green, she is a daughter of Salem and has been for years. She has sacrificed every best, financial and social, to be a mother, and is devoting her life strength, in poverty and loneliness do what she can for him. It is reported that he has been and is a prisoner and good worker. I have refrained from taking this matter, but I am convinced should the governor pardon this man he would be doing a deed of pity to his aged mother and a kindness to the state of Oregon, for I know that with the blood I know to be in his veins he would make a good citizen. Frank C. Ferguson.

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You want to know the Reasons why

When you buy a binder you make considerable investment. You buy a machine—if you buy a Champion—that you will have for ten to sixteen years. You want one, FIRST, that will save the grain; SECOND, that will run easy, THIRD, that will stay in repair and stand the wear. THESE ARE THE REASONS WHY. The improvements which gives the Champion binders their advantage over all other binders are briefly these:

The Force-Feed Elevator, which prevents choking and loss of grain. The Eccentric Wheel, which gives increased power for binding, and relieves the machine and horses from strain during this operation. The Relief Rake, which keeps the inner end of the cutter bar clear of weeds and undergrowth in all conditions. These inventions are found only on the Champion Binder. In all other features the Champion is at least as well adapted for all kinds of work as other binders. In many other features besides those of supreme importance mentioned above it is superior to all others.

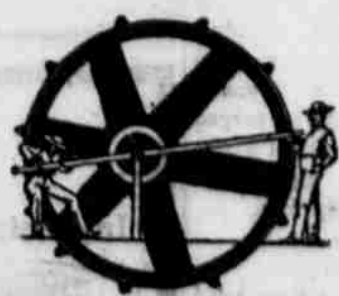
Champion Force Feed Elevator



(The back is taken off to show how the elevator works.)

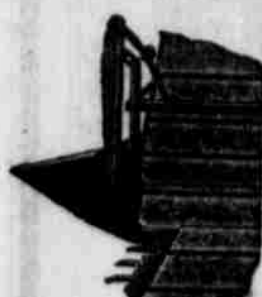
The forced-feed elevators do not thresh the grain against the binder cover, nor let it stop at the top of the binder deck, but deliver it positively to the packer arms. There is no choking at the top of the elevators. There is no grain lost between the elevators and binder deck. The forced-feed Elevator on the Champion Binder is warranted to waste less grain than the elevator on any other binder.

The Eccentric Wheel



The eccentric wheel of the Champion Binder is warranted to give a gain of 18-23 per cent in power for binding over any other binder. With the same sized wheel when spokes are of unequal length there is greater leverage on the side of the long strokes. This explains the gain of power by the eccentric wheel on the Champion Binder, the operation of which is shown in this illustration.

Champion Relief Rake



The Relief Rake of the Champion will keep the inner end of the cutter bar clear in all conditions. In clean standing grain the relief rake may not be needed, but it is not in the way and takes no power to run. In weedy or grassy grain, or in down and crinkled grain it is worth \$25 in a single harvest. With the Champion, the driver never has to get down to pull grain from the corner or use a long stick or whip for clearing it, or, as is often done with other binders, he need never drive out and not cut a full swath because the inside guard fingers are clogged by the accumulation of weeds or grain. Champion machines are modern. They work well and give no trouble in harvest time.

More Champion binders than any other makes were sold in Salem last year. They are all giving satisfaction. The best possible advertisement for the Champion binders is a Champion binder in use in the harvest field.

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