

SALEM PREACHER ELECTED

Rev. Davis Errett Chosen President of the Convention



DAVIS ERRETT, PRESIDENT O. C. M. C.

Great interest is manifested in the camp meeting at Turner of the Oregon Christian ministers and the tabernacle has been well filled at every meeting. The meeting is pronounced one of the most successful in years, and the ministers are greatly encouraged at the progress and growth of the church throughout the state, as shown in the reports presented by delegates from every part of the state.

Not only are the sessions helpful, but the camp life is proving a deep source of enjoyment to many.

The Rev. Victor Dorris, who recently came from Kentucky to accept the pastorate of the Pendleton Christian church, has proved himself an orator of great power and his sermons have been inspiring and helpful.

The camp meeting closes Sunday evening and for the session of the last day the program prepared promises to be of unusual interest and is as follows: 10:00—Bible school, Miss Clara G. Esen.

11:00—Sermon, Victor Dorris.
2:30—Song service, T. S. Handsaker.

3:00—Sermon, A. C. Corbin, Ashland.
4:00—Communion service, G. K. Berry, Portland; F. L. Cook, The Dalles.
7:30—Service of song, T. S. Handsaker.

8:00—Sermon, Victor Dorris.
Large numbers will go from Salem to witness the termination of this eventful meeting in the history of the denomination. Last Sunday the attendance reached nearly 3,000 and that of tomorrow will in all probability exceed that number.

Rev. Davis Errett, pastor of the First Christian church of Salem, was a prominent figure in the deliberations of the camp meeting and gave several addresses, which were highly spoken of. He was signally honored by being chosen president of the O. C. M. C. The honor came upon a pastor who has been eminently successful in his pastorate. Mr. Errett came to Salem about three years ago and has proved an indefatigable worker and a preacher of more than ordinary ability. The membership of his church as well as his friends in Salem rejoice at his success.

ONLY ARTISTS HAVE SENSE OF BEAUTY

(By E. F. Benson in Tacoma Lodger)

The eye, ear and general perceptive faculty of the ordinary person—of the person, that is, who may read, and who certainly is writing this paper—is so dull that he cannot see, hear, or appreciate anything whatever until the beauties of it have been pointed out to him by one of those interpreters of color and sound who are called artists. As a general rule, in fact, we do not perceive beauty at all until we firmly and repeatedly are informed that the object in question is possessed of it. Sometimes it is artists themselves who show it to us, sometimes it is that class of interpreter-artists who are called critics who point it out. But without such guiding hands the public never sees anything.

If, for instance, we had lived in the low countries in the years preceding those in which Rembrandt painted, it is absurd to suppose that we should have thought that the inhabitants of those places were distinguished for anything except unusual plainness and more than middle age. The Rembrandt put on to canvas—most of which is on its way to America, or already has arrived there—what he saw, and it only is through his perceptive eye and impeccable brush that we now are forced to see that these burghers and their wives were gifted with faces of

the most transcendent interest. If it had not been for Rembrandt, we should not, artistically speaking, have been aware that anybody lived in the low countries today. Similarly today, until some artist of Rembrandt's calibre arises in England, the streets of London, again artistically speaking, are as empty to us as the sunless winter of the polar regions. We, in fact, are unaware of what our countrymen or anything else is like until an artist comes to us.

This is an awful thought, and the depressing thing about it is that it is one of the few things in the world which quite certainly are true; it is as true as, and far more melancholy than, the multiplication table. For from where, if we look at it thus, do we derive our ideas of beauty? Not from the perception of beauty conveyed to us. It was Rembrandt who discovered burghers and their wives, and if only there was a Rembrandt working now he would show us the beauty of mayors and corporations. But at present, as far as I am aware, the interpreter is lacking, though we have the mayor and corporation always with us.

Or, to change the organ of sense from the eye to the ear, who was it who discovered Wagner? Not Wagner; for when he first blazed on the musical horizon he was undetected; he needed

his interpreter. And, to put it broadly, the interpreter was Richter. Rossini and Verdi and Diabelli had been interpreted; the eye openers with regard to them were in every opera house. A new interpreter was wanted. Richter, in fact, was the interpreter to the ear as regards Wagner, just as Rembrandt was the interpreter to the eye as regards the middle class in the low countries.

Interpretations, when they have been made, seem easy, and even unnecessary; anyhow, in Venice it seems difficult to suppose that Venice ever needed an interpreter. Broadly speaking again until Ruskin, though gondolas and canals and lagoons and campaniles were all there, nobody saw them until they were pointed out. And, no doubt, some day a supreme artist or interpreter will arise who will show us the beauty of Clapham Junction, and in painted picture or in written word will point out the "values" of the lights of the changing signals and dramatic glory of the glow worm train that sweeps at night through the empty platforms, the prodigious effects of the steam wreathed engine in its lightning course through sun and snow. Then we shall see how wrong we have been hitherto, and leave the Grand Canal for a station nearer home.

Indeed, such a prospect is not in the least impossible. The traveling lady's maid of today sees nothing but unusualness in the gliding gondolas of Venice, nothing but narrowness in their winding canals, yet who dares to call her narrow? Merely she has not had the beauty of it pointed out to her, and fifty years ago we were in the same case. For if Miss Marie Correlli deigned to make Venice the scene of one of her inimitable romances, who can doubt but ladies' maids would overlook the apparent insecurity of gondolas, and see nothing but picturesqueness in the canals they thought so narrow? The point is that we all have to be shown by an artist's or an interpreter's hand the beauties which our dull minds overlooked or denied.

It always has been so, and for some beneficent purpose, we must suppose, it always will be so. The ordinary ruck of mankind do not see or hear anything at all until they are taken by the scruff of the neck and held down, as by some nurses, to the object in question, until they acknowledge it is beautiful. But that artistic pressure being relaxed, they fall back again. It is not so long ago that sunsets were thought beautiful. But who looks at sunsets now? Nobody; because Ruskin's hold that colored us and made us look at Turner's picture has been relaxed, and even in the discovery of those new and inimitable canvases that now decorate and glow on the walls of the Tate gallery aroused only a temporary enthusiasm. In fact, the eye openers have not only to open our eyes, but to prop them open afterwards.

Railroaded to Asylum.

Last night's Telegram has the following story:

"Beware of your brother-in-law if he is a preacher!"

This is the advice given by S. P. Robinson, who was yesterday released from the Crystal Spring Sanitarium at Mount Tabor. Attorney W. A. Cleland yesterday afternoon began habeas corpus proceedings before Presiding Judge Sears for the release of Robinson from the sanitarium. The petitioner is only about 21 years old, and was sent from Alaska last April as an insane prisoner.

At the hearing before Judge Sears, Dr. Robert L. Gillespie, manager of the sanitarium, testified that the young man was not insane when he reached this city from the north, and during his stay here Robinson was as sane as could be.

Robinson declared that he was one of the incorporators of a placer mining company near Rampart, Alaska, his brother-in-law, a clergyman, being manager of the company. A disagreement arose over the business management of the company, and Robinson alleged that his brother-in-law had him railroaded to the asylum. The brother-in-law, he says, secured several witnesses to go before the United States commissioner of the Third Alaska district, who is ex-officio probate judge, and swear that Robinson was insane.

When the young man was brought before the commissioner, he protested that he was sane, but overwhelming evidence was brought in, it is said, and Robinson was sent to Portland with a large number of insane prisoners from the northern territory. He arrived here last April, and has been confined to the sanitarium since that time.

Robinson left this morning for his home in Pennsylvania. It is said that the matter will be investigated.

LOGS THAT LEWIS

AND CLARK CHOPPED

(Lewiston Tribune.)

F. E. Parkyn returned from near Ah-sahka, where he went to arrange for bringing down the log from which Lewis and Clark, the explorers, in 1805 partly finished a canoe and for some

reason abandoned the work before it was completed. The circumstances of the discovery were published in the Tribune some time ago. Mr. Parkyn was directed to the place by Charles Adams, an Indian, who claims that his knowledge of the matter came through his grandfathers, who knew Lewis and Clark well and took care of their horses for them during their stay on the Clearwater at the point where the canoe was found. Before leaving, as a token of their appreciation of the excellent service rendered them by Mr. Adams' grandfather, Lewis and Clark presented him with a small ax, which has ever since remained in the possession of the relatives and is now in the hands of Mr. Adams, who states he has located the ax which was used in building the boats. The ax is said to be in possession of Indians on Ford creek and will be secured by Mr. Adams as soon as he can make the trip to that section.

Mr. Parkyn says that the log is badly decayed and only a four-foot section of the rear of the boat could be saved. This has been placed in a tight frame to hold it together and will be brought to the city today on a raft by Frank Marquette. The stump from which the canoe was cut is well preserved and will also be brought down. A piece taken from the inside of the canoe was brought down by Mr. Parkyn and shows plainly the marks of the ax and bears every evidence of having been roughed many years ago. This piece was presented to D. W. Greenburg, secretary of the Commercial club. As to what he will do with the stump and section of the boat, Mr. Parkyn said he was undecided as yet, but expected to place them on exhibition for a time after they arrive in the city.

Cures Old Sores.

Westmoreland, Kan., May 5, 1902: Ballard Snow Liniment Co., Your Snow Liniment cured an old sore on the side of my chin that was supposed to be a cancer. The sore was stubborn and would not yield to treatment, until I tried Snow Liniment, which did the work in short order. My sister, Mrs. Sophia J. Carson, Allensville, Mifflin County, Pa., has a sore and trusts that it is a cancer. Please send her a 50c bottle. For sale by D. J. Fry.

TO FORM WHEAT POOL

Sherman County Farmers Will Buy Grain Sacks in Hongkong

A mass meeting of farmers has been called to meet at Wasco, Sherman county, Saturday, July 7, to discuss the price now asked for grain bags and the advisability of holding periodical sales of wheat, the same as woolgrowers sell their wool. Prices for grain bags are out of all reason, the farmers say, and they intend to hold off threshing for sixty days, if need be, until they can get sacks in the open market at Hongkong, or in the East, and bring them to Portland. Enough wealthy and independent farmers are ready to pledge themselves to insure this being done. The price of bags in Moro today is 11 cents each. An option on a lot of bags in Portland was held by a Sherman county man today at 7 1/2 cents, but his order for 150,000 bags was raised 2 cents as soon as the option expired, because his money had failed to reach the bank in time. The bags were there and farmers say they were worth no more then than they were before the option expired.

Arrangements are being made by the independent farmers to loan money to farmers who may need financial assistance so that no wheat will be threshed until the cheap bags get here from Hongkong.

Threshing is not expected to start here much before August 15, so that working in conjunction with Umatilla and Walla Walla farmers, Sherman county can get cheap sacks by direct buying in the open market, if not otherwise, and still not delay harvesting dangerously long.

After threshing the proposed organization will take charge of all wheat offered for sale and invite outside buyers and millers to come and attend genuine wheat sales.

Acute Rheumatism.

Deep tearing or wrenching pains, occasioned by getting wet through; worse when at rest, or on first moving the limbs and in cold or damp weather, is cured quickly by Ballard's Snow Liniment. Oscar Olson, Gibson City, Ill., writes, Feb. 16, 1902: "A year ago I was troubled with a pain in my back. It soon got so bad I could not bend over. One bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me." For sale by D. J. Fry.

MAYOR LANE SAYS ITS ALL WRONG

Objects to the Committee in Charge of San Francisco Relief Funds Retaining the Money, and Washes His Hands of the Whole Affair

Mayor Lane denounces the finance sub-committee of the general relief committee because \$49,000 subscribed for the relief of San Francisco fire sufferers has been kept here instead of being applied at once toward helping the unfortunates.

He was overruled by the committee, however, after one of the hottest series of retorts ever heard in the city hall.

Personalities entered into the heated discussion and after the meeting had adjourned, because of the mayor's announcement that he would have no more to do with it, R. R. Hoge, president of the chamber of commerce, accused the mayor of insulting him. It looked for a moment as though blows would be exchanged.

Mayor Lane insisted that as the money had been subscribed by the people of Portland for the relief of earthquake and fire sufferers the finance committee could lawfully do nothing else than forward it with all speed. To prove that additional money is needed right now he read letters from James D. Phelan, chairman of the committee there, and from the Red Cross relief work.

In part, the Phelan letter was as follows:

"New needs appear from day to day and with the money we can meet them, and for that reason I would suggest that the available balance of funds in your hands be forwarded to me to be added to the fund already accumulated, which shall be used for the care and rehabilitation of the people in an endeavor to re-establish them in their trades and professions in order that they may be in a position to help themselves; and a large part of our fund will be used to provide for shelter next winter."

Dr. Devine said: "I beg to inform you that the relief committee of San Francisco will need all the money which is available."

Committee Makes Report.

The general committee met at 10 o'clock in the mayor's committee room. The members of the finance committee are I. N. Fleischner, R. R. Hoge, T. B. Wilcox and W. M. Ladd and A. L. Mills. Messrs. Mills and Fleischner were not present.

Mr. Wilcox read the report of the finance committee. There is a balance over the sums sent south of \$67,800, but of this money only \$49,900 is available, because the remainder is in Lewis and Clark corporation stock. Of the amount expended \$2000 had gone to the relief of Santa Rosa and \$3500 had been applied to the relief of individual distress. Portland has subscribed more than all of the other cities of the Pacific northwest put together, said Wilcox. Supplies worth \$163,000 had been forwarded. He suggested that the entire matter be left in the hands of the finance committee, but this was exactly what Mayor Lane did not want, at least he asked that the money be at once sent to the men in charge of the relief work in San Francisco.

"It's a trust fund, gentlemen, and you have no other course than to send it there," he cried. "It should have gone there a month ago—yes, six weeks ago. I have received no reports from the finance committee except on May 29 and June 16, and then only after a request was made. I had supposed that every cent of the money which had been subscribed by the people of this city was already where it would do the most good. I had no idea in the world that it was being held here. They need the money there, and that's what it was given for."

Mr. Wilcox replied that the finance committee had deemed it wiser to conserve the funds, as it was believed the worst distress would come later. Some of the money had already been applied here to aid refugees and much was also being expended in San Francisco among people who would rather suffer than apply to the local committee for immediate relief. The mayor acknowledged that he considered this money well spent.

The committee had also thought it better to purchase supplies here than to send the money to San Francisco, Portland merchants getting the benefit of the sales.

J. B. Laber, secretary of the board of trade, moved that a committee of three be appointed by the mayor to superintend the distribution of Portland money in the stricken city. This motion received no second.

Mr. Wilcox, who had suggested a

motion, now formally put it, that the finance committee be requested to proceed with the distribution of the money for the purpose for which it had been subscribed.

"Notice that I say 'proceed,'" he said.

The mayor again declared that the finance committee had no right to hold any of the relief money in Portland.

Things were getting warm by this time, the mayor being practically alone in demanding that the money be sent to California with all speed.

"I think I understand your position, Mr. Mayor," said Mr. Wilcox, rising to his feet. "Some people are much more ready to spend money than others."

"Before you go any further I would like to know if you mean anything personal in that?" asked the mayor with a dangerous calm in his voice.

He was assured there was no reflection intended.

"We have been guided at all times by the San Francisco committee," said Mr. Hoge; "we have given them permission to requisition us for what they need."

W. M. Ladd also told how the local finance committee had kept in touch with the Californians, and also how individual cases of distress had been relieved. He stood with Mr. Wilcox as to conserving the funds for a possible distress in the future.

"They are willing to let the future take care of itself and we must take chances on that, too," cried Mayor Lane. "If more money is needed after this is spent another call can be made to the people of the city."

The mayor was reminded that members of the finance committee had themselves contributed nearly as much as was being held in Portland, but this made no impression whatever upon him.

Mr. Hoge said four depots for the relief of individual distress had been established. The mayor demanded the names of those in charge and was told, "I never heard those names before," he replied when told the entire case had been reported to him. Mr. Hoge contradicted him, declaring that he personally had told the mayor all about it.

"I never got reports except when I asked for them," retorted the mayor. Tom Richardson said this was the first disaster where the suffering city had not asked outside cities to aid in the distribution of supplies, particularly to men with whom they were acquainted.

By this time Mr. Wilcox's motion was ready for a vote, but it was evident that none was needed.

Realizing that he was in a helpless minority, Mayor Lane flung his cigar to the floor.

"I will have nothing further to do with this," he cried; "that money was given to go to San Francisco. It should have gone."

"You're the only man in the city who will criticize the action of the committee," said Mr. Wilcox.

"No, I'm not; as soon as this thing is known I can show you hundreds, yes, thousands, of people who will protest against what you are doing," exclaimed the mayor. "I will show you platoons of 'em. Your blood be upon your own head. I'm through with it."

"You're still ex-officio chairman of this committee," came the voice of somebody through the talk-filled atmosphere.

"No, I'm not; I'm through with it!" and the mayor started to walk out of the room.

Intercepting him at the door Mr. Hoge began:

"I consider that you were insulting me when you wrote me that letter asking about the condition of the fund. You have no right to set yourself up as a dictator of what this committee shall do. You have acted as an arbiter of its action."

"I'm going to see that that money goes to the right place. You'll find that you will hear from this and it'll hurt every one of you men on the finance committee," cried the mayor.

Then the mayor turned toward his own office and the air began to cool off as the members of the committee dispersed.

When You Want Happiness

Call on F. E. Shufes, at his new store, 187 Commercial street, near Ferry. The finest stock of harness in Salem.