

The Blind Beggar of Coranados

The following essay written by Miss Gertrude Robinson, a Junior at Sacred Heart Academy, was awarded the George Terwilliger prize, by two judges comprising one Catholic and two non-Catholics. Of the essays submitted, it was the only one with a religious subject.

You have heard the story of the blind beggar who sat all day by the roadside (or was it at the Gate Beautiful of the Temple) waiting for the Master to pass that he might call out and be healed. I will tell you something as that it happened in our own times and our own country. It is a parabolical tale, of the blind beggar who saw and admired all that we see and admire and whose ships, in spite of his poverty, went forth from his ports burdened with dross to return laden with gold. Eccentric though it be, it seems to me worth the telling, and let anyone who cares to listen, hear and understand.

The dying girl stirred restlessly and opened her eyes with a start.

"Brother! Listen! What is that?"

The tall grey eyed youth bent over the bed and laid a cool hand on the fevered brow. "Flash dear, 'tis only the harbor bar a moaning. Try and rest again." The dark eyes closed for a moment then opened wearily. "What is it the poet said? 'Twilight and the evening bell' and after that, the dark! O it is this that I am afraid of; the twilight coming on; the shadows closing in around me; the light going out in the sky; and the groping-groping for your hand in the blackness; and after that—the dark!"

"Little sister, little sister mine!" he dropped on his knees beside her. "Don't feel that way about it, don't, don't! It can't be all the land of the dead. There must be some heaven, some paradise. Didn't the poor speak of a Pilot too?"

"Yes, yes, but he was only a poet and of our day. If there really were a Pilot wouldn't the world have heard of him long long before? He would have sent some prophet to mankind that they might know of him and not fear the Crossing? Suddenly her voice became high and shrill and she gripped her brother's hands. "O I'm afraid, so afraid! Don't let me go, brother, don't let me go! Keep me here a little longer, just a little longer! Sixteen is so young to die."

"Brother, and the grave will be cold, so cold!"

His face was almost as white and drawn as her's. He searched wildly in the dim recesses of his memory for some word, some clue to help her, weak but he found none. Her voice, weak now and very low recalled him.

"Hold my hands close in yours, brother, it will strengthen me a little to feel you near. I wouldn't mind it so if the light wouldn't fade so quickly. But it's all dusky now and the shadows are deepening."

"Wait, wait dear—" a faint hope dawned within him. "Don't you remember the tale of the blind man that the little mother told us long ago? How he called on the Master Jesus and was healed? Maybe if you tried out to him he would heal you too."

She shook her head. "It must have been only a fairy story or we would have heard more of him since I'd have to go by myself, brother, all by myself, and I'd be lonely, so lonely."

After that she grew calmer but life was ebbing slowly and the death-dew gathering on her forehead. Only once again she stirred and spoke—

"Listen to the harbor bar a moaning, brother! I fear me there is going to be a great storm tonight."

Then a glaze replaced the life-light in the dark eyes and all in a moment the end had come. He closed the sightless eyes gently and half instinctively crossed the thin wasted hands. For a long time he knelt there and then stretched out his arms in mute appeal to whom? The Pilot? Was there a pilot or was that too a poet's creation? The Harbor? Had there been a Harbor or was that too a deception? The Savior? Was there a Savior and had he taken hold of his little sister's hand and led her into the light—if there were any light? It was all a dreadful puzzle and he was too tired to unravel it then. Somehow things were all becoming blurred and a cloud was gathering before him. If only the nurse would come in—but no—his little sister—she might wake and want him!

It was a grand funeral as those affairs are judged. "Strange though," he mused as the closed carriage moved slowly on toward the cemetery; "strange that in spite of his grandeur it was so different from his mother's thirteen years before." She had been taken to a church, the large stone one on the corner with the gold cross above it. He remembered that he had wondered boyishly how it would feel to sit on the very top of it and watch the long procession pass in. And then—yes there had been another cross within but it had a figure on it, bleeding and naked. A strange lump had risen in his throat at sight of the nails and crown of thorns and the brown hair curled and blood-tangled. Why, oh why didn't some one take him down? Couldn't they see how he was suffering? He had wanted to take the little black-edged handkerchief that the nurse had given him in the morning, and wipe the blood from his face and side where a dreadful wound was gaping wide. The tears he had tried so hard to keep back had flowed again and he was conscious of the pitying looks that the little boys in front were casting at him. He had wished he could dress like they did, with white lace things over their black dresses, and swing the gold vase that the sweet smelling smoke came out of, or hold the little silver bucket with the red in it that the big man in the queer clothes sprinkled the coffin with. Just then only one phrase had begun to preach. "She is not dead but sleeping!" and when, out in the graveyard, they had buried her deep under the ground he had wondered how they would hear her when she did awaken and call for her boy and baby girl!

Suddenly he came to himself. He wasn't a boy any more, or was a man and the only person who had ever found a place in his heart during those thirteen years since that other funeral, was there—being slowly lowered into the grave she had feared so. With a low sob he turned and threw himself on that other grave where on a slender marble cross were engraved the words: "Dear Dominie!"

"Mother, Requiescat in eternam!" The old stone church was just the same, the golden cross still shining like a beacon through the mist. The man who was blind and poor in spite of his sight and riches walked almost timidly up the steps. The heavy doors swung open noiselessly and he entered. The church was dusk-shrouded and the figures on the stain glass windows were indistinguishable through the gloom. He went softly up the aisle and dropped on his knees at the railing. Only a tiny red lamp burned steadily in the sanctuary. It's rays fell upon an object near—a cross with a figure suspended upon it. Blessing, thorn-crowned, with the brown hair curled and blood-tangled. It was the same woman, suffering face that had grazed upon him on that memorable day long ago. All at once his grief seemed all, so mean and small before the great sorrow at the One hanging there. Then the blind beggar of Coranados, who until then had not realized his blindness and beggary, buried his head in his hands while his first real prayer rose from his heart. "Jesus, Savior! Have pity upon me!"

And through the cool dim stillness came an answering voice, thrilling with infinite love and tenderness. "Son, what wilt thou that I do for thee?"

Then he raised his head and reaching out his arms toward the tabernacle whence the voice had come he prayed—the prayer which that other blind beggar gave to the world in the long ago.

"Master! that I may see!"

And who shall say that he went away unhealed?

CHAUTAUQUA TICKETS ON SALE AT

Patton's Bookstore,
Commercial Bookstore,
Geo. C. Will's Music Store,
Wiley B. Allen Co.'s Music Store,
Savage Music Store,
Perry's Drug Store.

Tickets may also be obtained of Mrs. E. A. Bennett, Mrs. D. Proctor, Mrs. Charles Weller and Charles Knowland.

Season tickets now \$2.50. After Monday noon, \$3.

OPEN FORUM.

Editor Capital Journal:—For the convenience of strangers and the public at large, it wouldn't be a bad plan to have a few sign posts planted along the principal streets, say Commercial and State, designating cross streets. (Signed) STRANGER.

SPY MANIA FIERCE.

Vienna, June 24.—The Austrian government was reported to have made representations to St. Petersburg today to the effect that the spy mania which seems to have possessed Russian border officialdom lately has reached proportions which threaten serious interference with international business.

Commercial travellers with not the slightest interest in Russian politics are under constant surveillance and frequently are detained for examination. Austrian army officers are still more closely watched and are not allowed to carry pocket cameras or even memorandum books. Colonel Redwood of Vienna, one of the latest victims, complained of the frontier officials that while stopping as a mere tourist at the largest hotel in Kioff, he was arrested, detained for two hours while his person and property were searched, and then deported.

It was understood the communication from here to St. Petersburg was not a formal protest, but a mildly worded remonstrance.

MERCHANT IS KILLED IN THE ALSEA WOODS

Albany, Ore., June 25.—A. Scott, a merchant of Plainview, 14 miles southeast of Albany, was killed Monday in the mountains near Alsea by a fall he sustained from a precipice while hunting, according to word received at Albany late last night. He was about 50 years old. In company with two friends, Scott went to the Alsea country Sunday in an automobile for a few days' outing.

Two daughters, Miss Letta Scott, of Plainview, and a married daughter at Huntington, Ore., survive. Scott's wife died 11 months ago yesterday. Arrangements for the funeral have not been made, other than that interment will be in the Salem cemetery, beside the grave of the wife. The body is being taken to Plainview.

The remains of Mr. Scott arrived in this city on the 2 o'clock Southern Pacific train yesterday for burial. The funeral services were held at the grave side in City View cemetery. Several Salem people assisted. Rigdon & Richardson, undertakers, received the body here.

ITALIAN JAILS FULL.

Modane, France, June 25.—The jails in every large city in Italy are packed, according to arrivals here today from across the frontier, with prisoners arrested in connection with the recent anti-government outbreak throughout the country.

The authorities, it is said, believe the uprising was the result of widespread revolutionary plot and are making strenuous efforts to run down the leaders and break up the organization. A large number of those most prominently identified with the movement, however, were reported to have escaped abroad.

The Italian suspicion that the Austrian influence was behind the troubles was understood to be showing itself constantly in connection with the examination of prisoners.

WATER CONDITIONS IDEAL.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., June 24.—Conditions on the Hudson river today were ideal for the oarsmen in training here for Friday's intercollegiate eight-oared race. The weather was hot and the water smooth, in pleasing contrast to the unfavorable conditions recently prevailing.

With the big event only two days distant, most of the crews did no more than practice starts and spurts. The University of Washington crew, however, was an exception. Coach Conner said that while his men were in excellent condition now, he saw no reason for quitting work. He ordered his men this afternoon for a long row, and said they probably would be sent over an eight or ten-mile course.

DURAZZO REPORTED CAPTURED.

Vienna, June 24.—Efforts were being made here today to verify reports that the Albanian rebels captured Durazzo Tuesday. It was taken for granted, that if his capital had fallen, William of Wied, the new Albanian king, had found refuge on one of the foreign warships in the harbor. It has been feared all along, however, that if the rebels got into the city, they would loot it, perhaps massacre its inhabitants and possibly even clash with the foreign bluejackets indented to guard the legations.

VICTOR POINT NEWS.

Lou Olson has the rock crusher running full blast.

George and Orval Doerfler are helping Frank Doerfler slash on his new ranch.

The music furnished by the U. P. band for the picnic last Saturday was very much enjoyed by all those present. The band has a fine bunch of musicians and it does everyone a world of good to hear them. They will play at Sublimity the Fourth of July.

Jake Doerfler is fixing his ranch up in tip-top order.

Philip Fisher and crew started work on Bob Patton's new barn Monday.

Mrs. Glenn has her mother from Woodburn staying with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Doerfler and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doerfler visited Jos. Doerfler of Marion Sunday.

AD CLUBS TO MEET IN CHICAGO NEXT YEAR.

Toronto, June 24.—On the ground that more delegates would go to Chicago and that the meeting would therefore be more important, the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World today reconsidered holding its next annual convention in San Francisco and decided to hold it in the Illinois metropolis instead.

Various Ways Suggested for Serving of Cherries

The Mother's Magazine offers several new ways of serving cherries which make delicious and cooling summer dishes. Among them is:

Cherry Water Ice—This may be made by washing up two pints of ripe cherries and adding a pint and a half of sugar and water syrup and a pint of water; let it stand for an hour, then strain; add the whites of two beaten eggs, then strain and freeze in the usual manner. Serve with a preserved or candied cherry on top of each glass and have some late cherry blossoms or leaves on the serving plate.

Cherry Salad—Select firm, ripe cherries, remove the pits and fill the cavity with almond kernels; arrange attractively on crisp lettuce leaves, dot over with spoonfuls of rich salad dressing and serve chilled.

Sweet Cherry Salad—Stone a pint of cherries and save all the juice; slice a small, crisp cucumber thin, chop fine bleached almonds and mix all together. Pour over a dressing made of a gill of orange and cherry juice, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and four tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar. Serve on white lettuce leaves.

Cherry Cheese—Stone red cherries and chop them fine; then to each pound of fruit allow half as much sugar; add enough water to prevent from burning and slowly simmer until it forms a smooth mass, stirring all the while; when cool it should be firm like jelly. Serve in slices with whipped cream and angel cake.

Cherry Toast—Delicately toast rounds of bread, then butter each one nicely; pit a pint of cherries; stew with two tablespoonfuls of water and sufficient sugar to sweeten until the fruit is tender; then while hot, pour it over the toast in alternate layers of toast and fruit, place a meringue over the top and lightly brown in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

Cherry Sandwiches—These are dainty novelties for afternoon teas; select ripe cherries, remove the pits, cut into halves, sprinkle generously with powdered sugar and let stand for half an hour before making up. Then drain from the juice and place between thinly buttered bread and serve.

Cherry Glace—Boil two pints of water and one of sugar together for fifteen minutes; then add two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatine; when cool add the juice of two lemons, the stiffly beaten white of an egg, four tablespoonfuls of whipped cream. Put a little of them at a time into individual molds, when firm cover with sweetened pitted cherries and another layer of the gelatine mixture. Continue in this way till the mold is filled. Chill and serve with whipped cream.

PREMIUMS FOR BEE EXHIBITS.

Oregon State Fair Seeks to Encourage Bee Keeping in Oregon.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore., June 24.—Oregon farmers could profitably keep more bees, the Oregon State Fair commission seems to think, and are offered generous premiums for bee and honey exhibits at the State fair in Salem next fall. H. P. Wilson, entomologist at the Oregon station, has been made superintendent of this exhibit. He says that now is the time to begin preparing the exhibit and that entries will be open until September 27. The entry fee is 10 per cent of the first premium in each class. The following rules have been prepared by Professor Wilson to guide bee keepers in preparing their exhibit and provide for proper judging of the exhibits and awarding of prizes:

Exhibits must be in place by six o'clock a. m., Monday, September 28. If there is no competition, only one premium will be paid.

The judge will in no case give first premium to a second grade product even though there are only two exhibits.

All exhibits must have been produced in the apiculture of the exhibitor during the year 1914, and premiums will be restricted to exhibits within the state of Oregon.

Honey must be pure nectar. Sugar and syrup honey are both barred, and judges should open up packages to satisfy themselves if this is the fact. Sections less than three-fourths full will also be barred.

The exhibits comprise specimens of comb honey, most attractive display of comb honey, specimens of extracted honey, most attractive display of extracted honey, specimens of beeswax, most attractive display of beeswax and honey vinegar in the classes for entry.

The bee exhibit will include a single-comb nucleus of each of the four following kinds of bees: Italian bees, Golden Italian, Carniolan, Caucasian.

In addition, a sweepstakes prize of \$15 will be given for the largest, best, most attractive and most interesting exhibit, all things considered.

For further information write Professor H. P. Wilson, Corvallis, or Mr. Frank Meredith, Salem.

CHAUTAUQUA GROUND CHANGED.

Lots at corner of Cottage and Court streets too small for big tent, so location has been changed to Willamette university grounds. The local committee in charge of the chautauqua thought best to change site of chautauqua grounds to one of greater size. The athletic field of the university grounds will be used as substitute. It was here, although not quite so central as the location opposite the postoffice, it will be more secluded and away from the noise of streetcars.

Mr. Ernest J. Sais, the biggest booster in the country, will deliver an address at the Commercial club rooms on Wednesday night at 8:45. Everyone is invited to attend.

Sais will talk on matters of community interest. He will give a booster speech for the Cherry Carnival. He will say a few words about the chautauqua, of which he knows from his many years experience as owner, manager and lecturer of the chautauqua platform.

Chautauqua season tickets should be obtained as soon as possible, as the opening day will soon be here and everyone wants a season ticket before the price goes up.

For convenience, season tickets are placed on sale at the following places: Patton's Book Store, Commercial Book Store, Perry's Drug Store, Will's Music Store, Savage Music Store, Wiley B. Allen—music Store.

Tickets may be gotten from Mrs. E. A. Bennett, Mrs. D. Proctor, Mrs. Charles Weller, Charles Knowland.

HURRICANE SWEEPS MILWAUKEE.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 24.—Milwaukee was swept by a hurricane early today and hundreds of chimneys were blown down, windows burst in and trees and fences leveled. A report was current that LaSalle had been struck by a tornado but this was denied by officials of the Northwestern railroad, who alone were in communication with the city. Telegraph wires were prostrated in every direction.

STEAMER IS ASHORE.

Lansend, Eng., June 24.—The steamship Gothland, from Montreal to Rotterdam, went ashore off the Scilly Islands today. It has 64 passengers on board. Ships have gone to its rescue.

Children Cry for Fletcher's



CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CRIMINAL STERILIZATION LAW DECLARED UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 24.—The federal circuit court of appeals here today declared unconstitutional Iowa's law for the sterilization of criminals, idiots, the feeble-minded, drug users, epileptics, syphilitics and moral or sexual perverts.

The court based its view on the finding that the humiliation, degradation and mental suffering involved brings the punishment within the "cruel and unusual" clause of the federal constitution and because it is in the nature of an attainder, which, under the old common law, consisted in depriving an offender of all civil rights.

The statute was enacted by the last legislature.

WOMAN DECLARES SHE WAS HYPNOTIZED INTO MARRYING.

Seattle, Wash., June 24.—That she was made the victim of hypnotic influence and forced by occult means to marry a man whom she did not love on the day when she was expected to marry the real choice of her heart, is the allegation of Rose Germain, formerly Mrs. Brown, of this city.

Mrs. Germain today started suit in the superior court for divorce, having succeeded, she asserts, in ceasing the hypnotic spell of her husband after 40 days of effort.

LABORER SHOTS BARTENDER.

Prosser, Wash., June 24.—The authorities were unable today to ascertain a motive for the shooting and killing of Charles Hansmeyer, a bartender, by Peter Brickley, a laborer, in a saloon here last night.

Brickley, after inviting two companions to have a drink, stepped behind the bar and fired three revolver shots at Hansmeyer, one entering the left temple another the heart.

As far as known the men had not quarreled.

Brickley was arrested.

SEARCHING FOR CRACKSMAN.

Chehalis, Wash., June 24.—Search is being made today for the cracksmen who last night dynamited the safe in the postoffice at Mendota, a mining town, and escaped with more than \$300 in cash and a large quantity of stamps.

FIND GOLD IN CHICKEN'S CROP.

Baker, Ore., June 24.—Buying a chicken for \$1.25, W. P. Weeks is the possessor today of a gold nugget worth \$7 taken from the fowl's crop. The chicken was shipped here from the front river country.

Do Something

to help your poor tired stomach, inactive liver and clogged bowels, back to health and strength. This suggests an immediate trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It has proven beneficial in cases of Cramps, Diarrhoea, and Biliousness.

After shopping—



Ridways Tea

Refreshing—Satisfying—Invigorating

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever

D. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Tan, Discoloring, Freckles, Moles, Pimples, Rash, and other blemishes and every blemish on beauty, and restores the complexion to its natural beauty. It also softens the skin, and gives it a delicate, glowing, and healthy appearance. It is the best skin preparation for the face, neck, and hands. It is also a perfect skin restorer and gives the skin a soft, velvety texture. It is the best skin preparation for the face, neck, and hands. It is also a perfect skin restorer and gives the skin a soft, velvety texture.


Felix T. Hopkins, Prop., 37 Grand Jones Street, New York.

Pre-Exposition Excursion

—TO—

San Francisco & Return

—VIA THE—



The Exposition Line 1915.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26.

To give patrons an opportunity to see the great progress already made in the Panama Exposition, a pre-Exposition excursion has been arranged by the Southern Pacific for the above date.

\$27.25 Round Trip from Salem

Tickets will be sold Friday, June 26th, only, and will be good for return on or before July 6th.

Call on nearest Southern Pacific agent for full particulars, reservations, train schedules, etc.

John M. Scott, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Portland, Ore.

Insures Full Milk Pail

Cows give more milk and milk milking easier and easier when not bothered and bitten by flies. Relieve their distress by spraying them with

Conkey's Fly Knocker

Keeps Flies Away From Cattle and Horses

One ounce sprays two animals. Saves time, money, and profit.

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Try a can today, Or. 13c, Cal. 25c, 5c per 100.

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