

PULPIT VOICES

A Song and Missionary Service

THE UNIVERSAL HERITAGE

REV. B. L. HOWARD'S SERMON ON PAUL OF TARSUS

"An Unequal Conflict" the Text at the Church of Christ—"Walking With God" by Rev. Jones

At the First Presbyterian church yesterday morning the Rev. Bert Estes Howard preached on "The Universal Heritage," from I. Cor., 11:21-3: "For all things are yours . . . things present, or things to come, all are yours, and you are Christ's, and Christ is God's."

"It is the misfortune of greatness that little men ever try to compress it into the limits of their own little capacities. Snatching a shred of his thought that seemed to correspond to their own petty schemes, our dogmatists have often woven their systems out of it and insisted on baptizing them with his name."

"Paul was not a devotee of a cult. He was a great hearted, broad minded, comprehensive thinker. His greatness was the greatness of free moral manhood. His majestic mind refused to be turned by anything less than the largest truth."

"When, in passionate devotion to the truth, he came forth as its apostle to the world, he thrust into their thinking the keen blade of intense conviction, heated white in the furnace of his glowing soul, and forged at the anvil of a resistless logic."

"Paul draws his figure of the Christian with a free hand and on a large canvas; and in looking upon the picture we find no suggestion of the ecclesiastic, no hint of hermit or fanatical devotee, no weak and peevish moral dyspeptic soured to the greater part of life, but a broad and noble manhood standing in the very heart of the world's life, conscious both of his dignity and his divine destiny."

"His Christian is not an emasculated pietist cheeping and chirping in useless ecstasy before the altar, but a man vigorous, high-minded, full of moral and spiritual night, working grandly in the midst of the world's problems. In his thought of Paul's life was a thing of divine proportions. He had no thought of leading a host of forlorn, discouraged and debilitated failures in a weak and cowardly retreat from life's activities."

"To be a Christian is not to shut one's self out from life, not to abandon the world, but to possess it, to master life and make it all divine. Every multifarious phase of life is to be redeemed into its divine quality and function. Art, education, industry, government are not to be forsaken in monastic disgust or morbid pessimism, but dignified and glorified. It is not the earth, it is earthliness that we are to put away from our hearts. God has made nothing through which his love cannot be breathed upon us, through which our gratitude cannot be breathed back to him."

WALKING WITH GOD

Central Presbyterian Church—Rev. John R. Jones

At the Central Presbyterian church yesterday Rev. J. R. Jones spoke on "Walking With God," taking as his text Genesis v:24: "And Enoch walked with God and he was not, for God took him."

"Mr. Jones said in part: 'The fifth chapter of Genesis is a monotonous record of births and deaths. Again and again the changes are rung until the repetition becomes wearisome. With startling emphasis, however, is impressed the lesson of the certainty of death.'

"But out of the desert of names sprang up the white flower of a blameless life. Enoch lived and passed away, but so different from the lives about him was his, so much higher his ideals and so much purer his standard of living, that we are told he 'walked with God and he was not, for God took him.'

"Walking with God implies reconciliation. Purity and impurity cannot dwell together. Honor and dishonor cannot clasp hands. Holiness and sinfulness are debarred fellowship. Between God and man a great gulf had opened. In the Garden of Eden Adam feared the presence of God and hid himself. Cain and Abel sought by sacrifice to propitiate the offended majesty of the Almighty."

"The awful holiness of the Creator was an effectual barrier to the advance of sinful creatures. But with Enoch all this was changed. God and man were reconciled, for reconciliation must precede companionship. Walking with God means fellowship, a fellowship that brings peace and is felt at every point of life's journey."

AN UNEQUAL CONFLICT

Rev. David Walk at the Church of Christ

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

The Sunday afternoon gospel meetings at the Young Men's Christian association for the month of February are in charge of Mrs. J. B. Brown of the First Congregational church.

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IS CAPTURED

The Rivera Rapist Brought to the Jail

HE CONFESSES HIS CRIME

AND EXONERATES HIS BROTHER WHO IS IMPRISONED TOO

Henry Bailey, the Rivera rape fiend, was caught yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Nelson's ranch, about halfway between Rivera and Downey, by Constable Taylor, as the young brute was making his escape from the vicinity of the scene of his crime.

He knew that he was being pursued by a posse of deputy sheriffs with bloodhounds, and in order to throw the animals off his scent had changed his shoes and trousers, hoping thereby to elude the tracks left by Bailey three times unerringly, but lost the scent in the willows where he made the change of clothing.

If Bailey and his older brother, Louis, had been caught on Saturday night they would undoubtedly have been lynched by the exasperated Riverans, and yesterday, when they were brought up before the justice of the peace for arraignment, it was a toss up whether Henry were not strung up or shot before he could be taken away to Los Angeles by the officers.

One word would have fanned the flames, but that word never came, and it is due to this that one and possibly the two prisoners did not forfeit their lives at the time.

As it was, when John Eaton was driving his horses at their best gait, and Taylor watched the prisoners, these rascals were entreated by the excited ranchers on the road to stop, and had they done so a hanging bed could not have been averted. But Eaton whipped his steeds with a will and Taylor swore that the prisoners should not be taken from him.

Henry Bailey is a youth whose downy lip has never been touched by a razor. He claims to be only 17, but is undoubtedly older and is built on heavy, although not fully developed lines. He was coarsely dressed and looked just what he is, sometimes a laborer, more frequently a hobo. The alleged brother, Louis, is much older, between 25 and 30, and he is the moneyed man of the concern, his purse containing over \$16 an 4 couple of chip diamonds, whereas Henry had nothing.

These two men are not believed to be brothers, but are probably a hobo and his kid, who have been picking oranges for a change. The appearance of neither is to their advantage.

Little Mamie Woods—she is only 9 years old, although well formed, is so small for her age that she comes nearer looking like a baby than a child. She was picked up by a man in the road and carried into the Burke bungalow, where she was undoubtedly hurt to some extent, her injuries yesterday were not considered very serious and she was not confined to her bed.

When the news of the crime spread Constable Taylor's suspicions were aroused that the young Henry Bailey was the author. Under Sheriff Clement with Deputies White, Woodward and Barnhill and the bloodhounds, immediately upon receipt of the telephone from Rivera, late at night, proceeded to the scene and would undoubtedly have succeeded, as previously stated, in effecting the young fellow's capture had it not been for his cunning.

It was due to the knowledge of the identity of the culprit that his alleged brother Louis was arrested, although he can have had no knowledge of the crime which Henry intended to commit, because before and during his commission he was lying drunk and sick in his bunk at Burke's bunking house, where both men had been grading and cleaning oranges. He was arrested, nevertheless, and charged jointly with Henry on complaint of William Woods, the father of the poor little girl, with rape. But the officers are of the belief that he will be released when his examination is had at Rivera the day after tomorrow.

Henry Bailey's examination is set for Thursday and he will surely be held, in view of the confession that he made at the county jail, in the presence of a reporter, to Jailer Kennedy and Constable Taylor.

"I was coming along the road," he said rather idly, "and passed the little girl. She was only so high"—putting down his hand to within three feet of the ground. "I came back upon my steps after I had gone a few yards, picked her up in my arms, crossed a flume and carried her into Burke's orchard, where I tried to accomplish my purpose, but

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Henry Bailey is a youth whose downy lip has never been touched by a razor. He claims to be only 17, but is undoubtedly older and is built on heavy, although not fully developed lines. He was coarsely dressed and looked just what he is, sometimes a laborer, more frequently a hobo. The alleged brother, Louis, is much older, between 25 and 30, and he is the moneyed man of the concern, his purse containing over \$16 an 4 couple of chip diamonds, whereas Henry had nothing.

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