

Webster City Freeman

ESTABLISHED IN 1857.

WEBSTER CITY, IOWA, TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1915.

NO. 7.

DR. NEWTON DELIVERS SERMON

The Formal Installation of the Rev. H. L. Haywood as Pastor of the Universalist Church.

A VERY FORCEFUL ADDRESS

Three New Members are Given the Hand of Fellowship Into the Church.

The Universalist church was packed Sunday night with the audience gathered to hear the installation sermon for Rev. H. L. Haywood, delivered by Dr. Joseph Fort Newton, pastor of the liberal Christian church of Cedar Rapids. The music by the Universalist choir with Mrs. W. H. Cook accompanist, was especially inspiring and during the singing of one hymn three new members received the hand of fellowship into this church.

A most eloquent and forceful sermon was then delivered by Dr. Newton, who not only has something to say, but possesses a masterly style of delivery. Dr. Newton spoke of the futility of installing Rev. Haywood in this church at this time after he had already completed nine months of earnest, faithful service as their pastor and was already installed in their hearts, as he was in the heart of Dr. Newton himself.

He concluded his remarks upon this matter by expressing the hope that Rev. Haywood and his congregation would grow together in the knowledge and grace of the Lord.

It is the instinctive habit of the thought and speech of men to link that which is pure and good with that which is above, and that which is base and low with that which is below. Words are, however, but symbols which try to tell us of things that are by their nature unspeakable. We must have these things in our minds when we speak of the unique ascendancy of Jesus Christ. We are in the presence of that with which time and space have nothing to do.

Meditate upon the triumph of Christ. Think not that the heights of God are lonely and inaccessible—not at all; they are moral heights. When St. Paul speaks of the ascendancy of Christ he is not thinking of distance but of the ascendancy of character. That is nearer to us than the flowers of springtime; nearer than the breath we breathe.

God is everywhere; there is a reality of the higher, finer realm of being. The invisible presence is capable of being realized everywhere. Christ left the stony paths of Galilee to become a captain of humanity. To know Him is to know what life is, to know what humanity can be, to know what God is. The mission of the church is to make manifest the majesty of the Master—His unfathomable mercy, His unquestionable goodness. Much of which is written about Him, touches human hearts not at all. As George Fox would say, "They do not speak to my condition." There are men today who think they have the ability to measure Christ. Most of us could not even measure Shakespeare; before the miracle of Hamlet and Macbeth, even decency asks us to take off our hats. We cannot measure Christ. The penetrating enthusiasm of love is the difference between Socrates and Christ. A sundering difference indeed. Plato was lofty and pure-hearted; Plutarch was one of the saints of the most high God. Is not the actual fact of human experience but tiny footholds alongside Him who towers aloft in our thoughts and lives? Men built the Pyramids where they would be the most impressive. Just so the Master out-tops the loftiest of the sons of men as the Alps out-top the Sphinx. The influence over human lives that He has had, and has today, is a marvel of an influence that can bridge long centuries and that baffles understanding.

Prince Buddah was called the Light of Asia. Great, noble, exalted of mind, pure of heart—an all embracing

bracing pity and sorrow of the world oppressed him. But he was a victim of profound and hideous error for he held that the only hope of humanity was the hope of extinction. An idea that was wrong and ended in a paralysis of pessimism.

Love reveals the worth of the life here and glorifies each passing day, but glorifies all with a life that can endless be—this is Christ's plan. Always with Christ it is different. Of Christ's moral triumph—think of Him along by the side of Moses, the noble, the heroic! How much deeper and sweeter is the moral life in Jesus. He is the sovereign wonder of a sin-bespattered world. So bereft of terror, so gracious, so free! What pity there was in the morality of Jesus! The strongest, whitest soul that the world has ever known was the least relentless. He was the last to give up hope. His sweetness haunts even those who would deny Him.

What is it in the intellect of Jesus that was so unique? Socrates and Christ are worlds and worlds apart. The myriad-minded Shakespeare had intellect, but with Christ it is different. Christ stands at the center of life from which all truth is visible. He lived at that center and throws light on every thing. Others are seekers, but He comes, bringing the truth to us; He makes us aware of what Lincoln called "the angels of our better natures." Wherefore the supremacy of Jesus? He is the supreme discloser of that in God which most concerns humanity—His character, purpose, His all encompassing capacity for sacrifice, His beauty, His pity—mean everything. The thing we have most wanted to know through all of our lives is, what is God's purpose toward us? Does Christ not give us the key to all those questions? Why this turbid ebb and flow of human misery? Why? Why are great gifts so often given to those who fall into the depths? Why is death forever pressed to the lips of youth? Why does war desolate and lay waste the land? Why sin? Why pain? Have we not something that makes us willing to wait to be worthy of the answer in the character of Jesus? Jesus is the answer to the riddle of life. Through Him we begin to see hints and gleams and intimations of what it all means. The gospel of Christ is wonderful. As in the majestic music of the Messiah, "His name shall be called Wonderful!" Why is it that He does not seem far away? Is it not this, there is something eternally human in God, something eternally divine in man, and these find their outlet in Jesus? Life has not been in vain; something in us is akin to Him who never dies. If this be not so, religion is a romance. As we read the pages of His history, we find every temptation understood, every problem solved.

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AN ADDRESS BY SENATOR ALLEN

Appears in This City Under the Auspices of the Local Women's Christian Temperance Union.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC SERVICE

Speaks at Methodist Church Before Big Audience at Union Temperance Meeting.

The union temperance meeting held Sunday evening at the Methodist church under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. was an enthusiastic one. Great is the need of just such mass meetings and an immense audience gathered to listen to the message brought by Senator J. H. Allen of Pocahontas.

Mrs. J. C. Robison, president of the local union, presided. The preliminary devotional exercises were conducted by pastors of the different churches, during which an anthem was beautifully rendered by the male choir of the Methodist church. The speaker of the evening was introduced by Rev. C. H. Kamphoefner who said: "There are some men to whom we give a willing ear because of their eloquence and ability to entertain us, to others because they have been leaders in some great movement, and still others hold our attention because their labors for a great cause have met with definite results. Tonight we are to listen to one in whom all these things are combined, Senator J. H. Allen, who will speak to you on the subject, 'The Home for Temperance.'"

The senator, while accustomed to make political addresses, felt this somewhat out of his line, and was loath to accept the invitation so kindly extended to him by the ladies of this city, but "I am here," he said, "because a sainted mother years ago interested her little lad in the temperance cause as it was presented by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and when I remembered the early struggles of that organization, and considered the great work it has done and is doing for this cause, I said 'I will go and add my poor mite to the work they have done and present the subject as best I can.'"

It was with no uncertain sound that Senator Allen commended the ceaseless and tireless energy with which the ladies of the W. C. T. U. have worked through these many years to secure the enactment of certain laws for the betterment of the individual and society. "We never can realize," said he, "what they have done, or understand the struggles and vicissitudes through which they have passed, meeting little except disappointment until the 36th General Assembly enacted laws which lead toward the fulfillment of the purpose for which this and other temperance organizations were created."

"The great work for this cause and all others must begin in the home; it begins with the prayer at the fire side and with the combined education of the school and the home, men well know that it need not take long to drive out this terrible traffic. If you want to change conditions create new ideals. This begins with the training of the child. For instance the primary causes of this great European war can be traced to home training for generations. The German child has been taught to hate the English, the Italian to despise the Austrian, the French to abhor the German. The result of such training is inevitable. It has remained for this country to teach the world that an Englishman can meet a German in friendliness."

"The spirit that permeates this country must come to all. If the ideals of a free people are instilled into European homes the problem will be solved. To the mothers of the nations we must look for this solution. The time will come when they will say 'We will not bear sons to be shot down.' The spirit of motherhood and love must rise above the spirit of war. 'Upon the mothers of Iowa rests

a great responsibility. Great burdens they have borne and still must bear. Mothers, bring up your children to abhor war. If our histories were true to fact there would be no war. In them the hero is exalted. The historian writes into them so much imaginary glory that the little boy wants a gun and a sword with which to go out to fight the Indians. This country has taught the nations of the world the art of the forgiving spirit. In the immortal Lincoln this spirit was incarnate. And how have we carried it out? To the black man we have given liberty and freedom to vote. To the women, the mothers of the nation, we have said you shall not help to make the laws under which your children must live! Can you give one good reason why they should not have this right? Some women say they do not want the ballot, but have they considered that the home is not the center, as it once was? That the daughters as well as the sons now go out to sell their labor, and why should they not have a voice in the industrial conditions under which they work? We cannot live unto ourselves. The mother touch must be felt in all things which concern child welfare.

"At the last session of the legislature a bill was proposed, asking for \$50,000 to create a child welfare station. This was denied but one was passed granting \$30,000 to build a sheep barn at the state fair grounds to be used two weeks in the year. Draw your own conclusions.

"In this country every man is a king. That fact is the very basis of our republic and on that basis alone can it endure. I consider the man who stays at home and does not exercise his right of suffrage a greater traitor than the one who gives comfort and aid to the enemy.

"Laws were enacted by the last general assembly which leaves a great responsibility to all the people of Iowa. If this great work for temperance is to be accomplished it rests with the people. Every voter in Iowa should be well informed on the great issues, and it will take individual work to do this. After July 4th, much illicit selling of liquor I believe will stop but the only way this can be done is for you to see that every officer from constable up shall enforce the law."

Mrs. Anna Harris-Hebbon then made a plea for funds to be used in this great campaign and after the collection was taken, a temperance hymn was sung, and the audience dismissed by Rev. Pence, pastor of the Christian church, closing a service that will be long remembered by those who were present.

F. ELLAS SMITH DIES IN CALIFORNIA

Passed Away at Oakland Four Days After Arriving There From This City.

Attorney I. J. Says received a letter yesterday from F. A. Smith of Oakland, California, containing the news of the sudden death of the latter's father, F. Ellas Smith, who died June 2nd, four days after he had arrived there from this city, of heart trouble. The deceased was in the best of spirits upon his arrival in California and his sudden taking off was unexpected by his family. Mr. Smith had been failing in health during the past few years and had suffered two or three serious spells caused from heart ailments. The many friends of the family in this city will be sorry to hear of his death.

Mr. Smith was 68 or 69 years of age. He came to Webster City in the spring of 1898 and engaged in the life insurance business. Since that time he has been among the well known business men of this place. Later he gave up life insurance and went into the real estate business, still later going into the manufacturing of bill and letter files, having secured a patent upon one of his files which was a comparatively good seller.

Mr. Smith is survived by his wife and three or four children. The youngest son is dead and buried at Los Angeles, California, and the body of the father will no doubt be laid to rest beside the son. Mrs. Smith will probably make her home at Oakland with the son who resides there.

Cooper Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch Union Suits

Are the Acme of Union Suit Comfort

They are made in all of the materials that are popular for summer wear. Silks, Nansooks, Lisle and Mercerized goods. Knee length, three quarters length and ankle length. No sleeve, short sleeve and long sleeve. One of the most popular selling styles is the Oxford or 3/4 length. This comes just below the knee and fits snug about the leg.

\$1.00 and Up

Charles T. Smith & Son

Head-to Foot Outfitters

TWINE! TWINE! TWINE!

Just received a car of

International Binder Twine

Standard 8 1/2c per pound

Right Prices on All Kinds of Flour and Feed.

HOME ELEVATOR,

STONEGA, IOWA

TRAGIC DEATH OF DR. O'CONNOR

Injured in an Automobile Accident and Passed Away at Mercy Hospital Six Hours Later.

CAR FELL UPON HIS CHEST

Had Been Practicing Medicine in Williams Twelve Years—Conscious to the Last.

The community was shocked yesterday to learn that Dr. Maurice J. O'Connor, for twelve years a resident physician of Williams, had been fatally injured Sunday afternoon in an automobile accident and passed away that night at about 9 o'clock at Mercy hospital in this city.

Dr. O'Connor was returning from a call about 3 o'clock and was about a half mile north of Williams when the accident occurred. The steering gear of the Ford roadster which he drove was bent and it is not known here whether this broke and caused the car to turn turtle or not, but that is the supposition.

The physician was struck by the car as it turned over into the ditch and the walls of the chest were crushed. He was found by the side of his wrecked car probably about five minutes after the accident occurred by Claude Adams, a farmer living south of Williams who was returning to his home.

Dr. O'Connor was conscious and knew Mr. Adams when he was found. Physicians from this city and Williams were summoned and he was taken to his home where all that could be was done, until it was decided to bring him to this city Sunday night on the 7:05 passenger train to Mercy hospital where he passed away at nine o'clock. He

was conscious until within a short time before his death and fully realized his condition.

Dr. O'Connor was a young man about thirty-eight years of age and leaves a wife and six children to mourn his untimely and tragic demise. He was one of a family of nine children who were born near Independence, and was a self-made man. He was everybody's friend and there are many not of kin to him who mourn his death with sincerity today.

The terrible shock has nearly prostrated his wife, to whom, with her helpless little ones, the sympathy of the community is freely given.

Whipple-Harrison.

Miss Hettie Whipple and Mr. Ray Harrison, both Webster City young people, were married recently in Colfax. The news of their marriage comes as a surprise to their friends in this city. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Whipple, who reside on west Walnut street, and has lived here most of her life. She is a graduate of the high school and Webster City Business college. Mr. Harrison is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison of west Third street and for the past two years has been employed as a chauffeur for a Des Moines firm. He has accepted a similar position in Davenport and the young couple expect to make that city their home.

Elect Officers.

At the regular meeting of Purity Rebekah lodge Friday evening the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing six months: Mrs. Imogene Brewer, noble grand; Mrs. L. E. Vauble, vice grand; Miss Laura McCollough, recording secretary; Mrs. L. E. Stuart, treasurer. Two candidates were initiated and after the lodge session an hour was spent socially and refreshments served.

Horses Killed by Lightning.

W. D. Chalfant, residing four and one-half miles southeast of the city, was unfortunate enough to have two horses and a colt killed by lightning in the electrical storm Saturday night. Insurance will cover a part of the loss.