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the Band—  
Pleasure  
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**5c  
CIGAR**

Besides getting the best  
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Two bands from Recruit Cigars are equal to  
one tag from Star Tobacco in securing presents

**WHAT ARE SEEN IN  
STREETS OF WALLA WALLA**

Interesting Sermon Delivered by Holman B. Turner at the Baptist Church Sunday.

The following interesting sermon was delivered by Rev. Holman B. Turner, pastor of the First Baptist church of Walla Walla at the morning service Sunday:

"Seest thou not what they do in the streets?"—Jer. 7:17.

The word "city" is used in the Bible nearly 300 times. Much of history, sacred and profane, has to do with cities.

You will greatly reduce the size of the Bible if you take from it all that is said about Jerusalem, Tyre and Sidon, Babylon and Nineveh, Sodom and Gomorrah.

Rome, not Italy, once ruled the world.

I have no desire to do any man the slightest injury or injustice, and I have no disposition to be lacking in the largest generosity and utmost good will to all men. I am to speak today about what they do in the streets, especially what they do in Main street, and more especially what they do on the north side of Main street.

Walla Walla has a population not to exceed 15,000, but in her streets are 37 saloons, and about 22 of these are on the north side of Main street, and these saloons are permitted to run in open violation of state and city law. These places keep open on Sunday, and children are often seen in them. I am informed that a goodly number of the saloon keepers are disposed to obey the laws. This I am disposed to believe and I give them due credit. But those who are not disposed to obey the law ought to be made to obey it.

To save the cities is to save the world.

A city government which enforces law and endeavors to check crime does more for the welfare of the community than if it were instrumental in attracting a hundred industries.

It becomes a friend to the merchant who wants honest employees.

It becomes a friend to the employes who are entitled to protection in person and property, to fathers and mothers, who would shield their children from harm.

What can be more reasonable than the demand that the laws be enforced?

But we are informed that saloon keepers whose places have become notorious as the breeding ground for vice and crime, refuse to obey the law, and thus insolently defy the authorities in the discharge of their duties.

You and I must obey the law. We dare not ride our bicycles after night without a light.

If our sidewalk gets out of repair we are ordered to put down a new board and we obey.

But men whose business, even with in the pale of law, is a menace to peace and happiness, defy the entire police force of a city.

And the situation is made the more alarming by the fact that men elected by the people to enforce law and punish law breakers, and to protect the interests of the community, neglect to perform their sworn duty. And this they do knowingly.

I have profound admiration for the

law.

I heartily subscribe to the declaration of Edmund Burke, that "the law is one of the first and noblest of human sciences."

I can almost understand the extravagant words of Choate in regard to law. "There is nothing else to like in all the world." Here is one of the best sayings that ever came from the lips of Abraham Lincoln:

"Let reverence of law be breathed by every mother to the lisping babe that prattles in her lap, let it be taught in the schools, seminaries and colleges, let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs. Let it be preached from pulpits, and proclaimed from legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. In short let it become the political religion of the nation."

Law is for the protection of the weak and helpless. It is to guard our homes. It is intended to insure the carrying out of that declaration upon which our nation is founded, that all men are entitled to life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Therefore the man who strikes at our laws is as much an enemy to the nation as if, like the execrated Arnold, he plotted to betray us into the hands of an invading enemy, or like the anarchist, incited to rebellion against the government.

The name of John Marshall is written high on the roll of great men because in the administration of law and justice it is said of him that he was "conscience made flesh."

With what gratitude do we think of men in high places who cannot be bribed to betray the people's rights!

President Roosevelt made himself world famous by his devotion to the enforcement of law while police commissioner of New York City, and this is why he occupied the high place he now holds.

What a contrast to such heroic figures is that of men, who clamoring into public offices, allow law breaking saloon keepers to become their masters and pawn the mace of office for the favor of scoundrels.

My friends, this is serious business and demands serious attention. Let us make known in no uncertain way our righteous indignation against law breaking saloon keepers and officers who fail to do their sworn duty. I repeat it, "To save our cities is to save our country."

"Seest thou not what they do in the streets?"

The word "street" is used in the Bible more than a hundred times.

This suggests that the streets are important factors in city life.

**An Index to Character.**

The streets are an index of commercial prosperity. The man who goes from a dead town to a live one must quicken his pace or get run over.

Loafers on the streets are a sure sign of approaching death.

Happy the town or city where the rush of life is sufficiently strong to sweep them from the streets.

The streets of a city are to a great extent, the index to the character of the people.

Dirty streets suggest dirty morals. Indecent hands bills on the streets indicate a low moral tone.

The street on which a man lives, taken alone, may not index his character. It may not even indicate the amount of money he has.

**A Test of Character.**

To walk along some streets that I know is to some men like going into a furnace. Their character is tested at nearly every step. Sights and smells, repulsive to other men, only stir the demon in their flesh.

Jeremiah said of Damascus, and the same is true of the cities of today:

"Her young men are fallen in the streets. (Jer. 49:26). Young women too had fallen in her streets."

Only last Thursday evening I saw a well dressed good looking woman who had fallen on the street within 100 feet of this church, and she was so intoxicated that policemen had to come and take her away.

Traps are so thickly set in the streets of our cities, and so adroitly, that it is almost impossible for unprotected young men to escape.

Isaiah said: "There is crying for wine in the streets." (Is. 24:11).

Today the wine cries for men, and men are organized to make the cry as loud as possible. "According to the number of the streets of Jerusalem have they set up altars to that shameful thing, even altars to burn incense unto Baal." (Jer. 11:13).

A deep sea diver laid his hand on something soft, and, curious to know what it was, he took hold to examine it. Fatal curiosity! The long tentacles of an octopus reached out and grasped him in its dead embrace. His friends above, feeling the struggle, drew him to the surface to find only a corpse still in the clutches of the monster.

Many a young man has gone from his pure home to the great city and tempted by the signs on the streets and by curiosity, has entered one of the houses of the devil-fish, soon to find himself in its fatal and deadly embrace.

**For the Display of Character.**

The street is a field for the display of character.

Jeremiah lamented that the Nazarenes were not known in the streets. (Lam. 4:8).

The Nazarenes were supposed to be the most consecrated people in the land. If they were not known in the streets it was because their influence was not felt as far as it ought to have been.

For Christian men not to be known on the streets as men of honor and men of God is a misfortune. Religion—not home made religion, but the Christianity of Christ—is not like our Sunday clothes, simply for Sunday.

If our religion does not wear well on these streets, it is because it is not made of the right stuff. A change should be made. It is not too late to change for the better.

The streets are good for work—work for God and men.

When the Lord of the feast had invited the well-to-do to the supper and had been refused, he said to his servants, "Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city and bring in the \* \* \* the poor and the maimed and the halt and the blind—Luke 14:21.

Many of the poor are on the streets—they are too poor to trade in oxen or lands and too poor to get married. But they have souls worth as much as the souls of those who claim their millions. They need sympathy and love.

They need to be told of a home in the skies—a home not made with hands—and how they can get it.

Some on the streets are not so poor, and any of us might think that they were worth saving.

John B. Gough—a word on the streets saved him, Jerry McAuley—a word on the streets brought him to Jesus Christ, and gave to New York one of its most useful men.

Ezra, in his day, led a great street revival. (Neh. 8:1).

"And all the people gathered together as one man in the streets." And Ezra preached and the power of God moved upon them.

Jesus was an open air preacher. His voice was not heard on the streets

for the praises of men, but for the good of men, that they might be saved.

In Prov. 1:20, we read, "Wisdom uttereth her voice in the streets."

Whitefield and Wesley preached in the fields and on the streets to thousands who were not allowed to hear them in the churches.

Much may be done by each of us outside of our little church life and church home.

We may not go with tambourines and drums and banners.

The kingdom of heaven is not taken by violence of that kind. But all history shows that God honors disorderly life more than orderly death. Dignity is not numbered among the Christian graces.

The word "dignity" is used but four times in the Bible, and only once is it applied to a good man, if Morddecai can be considered such.

"Folly is set in great dignity.—Ecc. 10:6.

Oh, for a wave of divine power that will make God's people forget the pale and mocking dignity that holds their hearts in fear.

Heaven is a city with golden streets, etc. Hell has no streets—a place of disorder and confusion—a place of hopelessness and pain, of wretchedness and woe.

In which place do you want to make a home?

**Fire at Cunningham.**

Washitona Enterprise: The Hotel Iowa, at Cunningham, was destroyed by fire last Friday morning. It originated in a defective flue. The direction of the wind alone saved the remainder of the town, as it is entirely without fire protection.

The hotel was just about to change hands, Mrs. Huston, the proprietress, having about given the house over to J. A. Campbell. The invoice had been completed but the invoice had not been made. Mr. Campbell had moved in some of his furniture and would have had possession that day.

The losses were about as follows: W. R. Cunningham, building \$1500, insurance \$1200; Mrs. Huston, cash \$100, furniture \$500, insurance \$450; J. A. Campbell, furniture, \$100, cash \$20; W. S. Chistenson, clothing, etc., \$75; N. H. Pringle, clothing, etc., \$25.

It was with difficulty that the homes of H. S. Snead and John Newton were saved.

A fire started from some unknown cause in McGregor Bros.' pasture Wednesday night at a point between Alfred Eccles and Ben Pointers. All the neighbors turned out to assist in fighting the fire, but 1000 acres were scorched before the flames were checked.

Read coupon offer page 2 of Statesman, and go to work at once. Your chance is good.

**WHITE GIRL LOVES CHINAMAN.**

**Woman's Affections Are Not Returned—She Commits Suicide.**

San Francisco, Cal.—For love of a Chinaman, Emma Badien, a white girl, killed herself by taking gas. It was her second attempt at suicide for the same cause within a few days.

The girl hired a lodging five days ago at Mrs. Thompson's lodging house, at 412 Leavenworth street. She went out one evening with the landlady and a Mrs. Wilcox and before returning purchased writing materials.

The next morning the landlady was alarmed by the odor of gas near her lodger's chambers. She found the door of the girl's room locked, running out to the street, Mrs. Thompson called a policeman and he broke down the door. The body of the young woman was discovered on the bed. She had connected a rubber tube to the gas jet and inserted the free end in her mouth.

She was dead when the room was entered. On a table beside the bed was the following letter:

"My Dear Sing: Almost every one does me an injustice, and tells lies about me because I have too much consideration for you. For this reason I want to die, but you are not responsible for my doing so, I have given part of my things to the poor. Please take care of my body. I do not owe a cent to anybody except Mrs. Smith, on Hyde street, for burning extra gas.

**Many Thanks for Chinaman.**

"I must leave you, with many thanks, as you have been extremely kind to me. With tears I will say good-bye, as you are the only one that I regret to leave in this world. I hope God will forgive me for taking my life, and you, Sing, take good care of yourself, don't worry about me. Good-bye, sweetheart. Very truly yours,

(signed) "EMMIE."

This letter was enclosed in an unaddressed envelope with \$19.40.

The dead girl is supposed to be identical with Mlle. Brienne, who on the 13th of this month attempted suicide by gas in exactly the same manner at 986 Page street because of her love for a Chinese cook, Hong Sing, was unrequited. The Chinaman works for a family at 492 Eddy street. The girl was a servant. She asserted that Hong Sing had promised to marry her, but he denies that he ever gave such a promise.

Clip the coupons. Sign and bring in at once.

Mother—Willie, you must stop asking your papa questions. Don't you see they annoy him? Willie—No, ma'am; it ain't my questions that annoy him. Mother—Willie! Willie—No, ma'am, it's the answers he can't give that makes him mad.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. 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. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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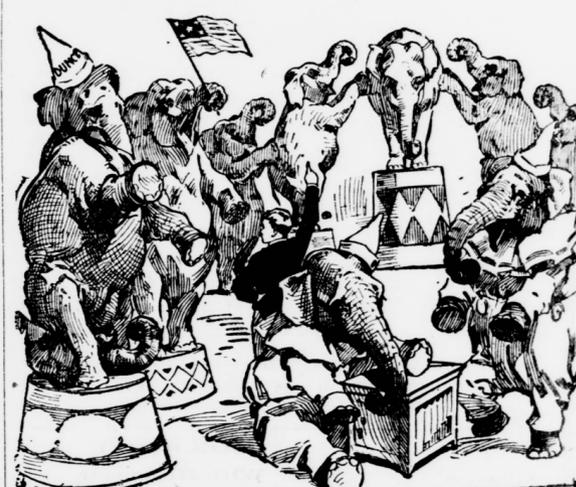
**Walla Walla**  
**The 4<sup>th</sup> of July**

Performances 2 and 8 P. M.

**Monster Spectacular Street Parade at 10:30 P. M.**

**500 Performing Animals 500**

Consisting of Trained Elephants, Camels, Llamas, Lions, Pumas, Sealions, Sea Lions, Monkeys, Goats, Ponies, Dogs Etc.



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Hazardous Wild Animal Features; Marvelous Acrobats, Aerialists, Tumbler and Contortionists. Every act a Feature—Every Feature New. The Greatest Aggregation of Genuine Novelties in the World.

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