Friday morning. Mrs. J. C. Luckey and child left Saturday for a visit to La Grande.

Tacoms will soon vote on the question of bonding the city for \$1,500,000. The old army petato bug has made its

appearance in some of the Klickitat Mr. L. J. Davis editor of the Eastern Oregon Republican is visiting in The

Dalles for a few days. Mrs. Barkness, of Hood River, is visit-

suburban residence.

The Salem Journal says that an unknown man has sent 59 cents to the treas- The body split open, the right hand and urer of Marion county, who has placed it foot crushed, the left leg fractured in two loons alone but every place in the city to the credit of the conscience fund.

Friday and will remain several days.

Mr. Farley, superintendent of con-

soon as it arrives.

expected all over the Klickitat county. somebody was The people there are looking to The Dalles this year for a market, thinking He bears the character of having been a cal carbine point blank at the saloon the new boat line will be of great help. sober, steady and industrious man, and target made the conduct of that partic-

15th inst. This gives Portland the ad- while vantage, and puts Tacoma and Astoria

sole, burn it to a black crisp; turn the give him an excellent character for horse's upper lip back to expose the sobriety and industry. gums, and press the hot leather to the lip and gums. The animal will bear this and not flinch until relieved. Repeat

Mesars. W. Neaback of the Granger feed stables and John Watson have obtained from Mr. Wiley the contract for hauling the city water pipe when it arrives. Thy pipe is past due and is liable to arrive at any time now. The contracters will use four teams and deliver the pipe as fast as it is laid down from the contract for the pipe as fast as it is laid down from the contract for hauling the city water pipe when it arrives. The pipe is past due and is liable to arrive at any time now. The contracters will use four teams and deliver the pipe as fast as it is laid down from the contract for hauling the city water pipe when it arrives. The pipe is past due and is liable to arrive at any time now. The contract for hauling the city water pipe when it arrives. A Shorey, Portland; Prof. W. N. Hull, Corvallis; B. S. Huntington, The Dalles; Albert Brownell, Albany: Prof. G. H. Collier, Eugene; I. A. Macrum, Forest Grove; D. B. Gray and Napoleon Davis, Salem; James Steel, Portland; W. H. Morrow, East Portland; Rev. George C. Hall, Astoria: Rev. George J. Webster. the pipe as fast as it is laid down from

enough to make up another trainload of ten or twelve cars. A prominent wool dealer assures the CHRONICLE that over two-thirds of the vool brought to this market this season has been sent out, bert Brownell, D. B. Gray, Napoleon and at the present rate of shipping there Davis, will not be a pound of wool left here by

The rate on wool to Boston by the line He is authority for the statement that there was 1023 bales in the shipment in September next. Mr. Shearer made this morning.

COUNCIL MEETING.

An adjourned meeting of the common council was held Saturday evening with Mayor Mays in the chair

The bill of Glenn and Handley was

The bill of The Dalles water works, amounting to \$32 was ordered paid. The recorder was instructed to corres-

pond with a number of towns in both a population similar to that of The Dalles, and ascertain the usual cost of Wall gladly give all the information in that time the presented. Since lighting the streets by electricity.

In the matter of the election of a night watchman, a ballot was taken and the vote stood, two for Farris and three for county will be held at The Dalles for one This would indicate that nearly every Howe. As the necessary two-thiads ma- week beginning August 24th, under the druggist in the state has thought best to jority was wanting, further voting was supervision of Supt. Troy Shelley, as- obey the law and join the society. The

The following is the list of letters re-

maining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for Friday, July 17, 1891. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised: Adams J.W. Miller, John
Belcher Miss Annie Moot S
Buker A.E. On R
Caspe George
Church Mrs D W
Ebinger F.E. Smith Andrew
Felker G.W. McKanney R
Fowler Will Speid F.C. Peterson Miss H Smith Andrew McKanney R Spaid E G Fowler Will Gilbert Vina Hayter Jas Harrison Jno Harrison Jno Hendricks H B Frieman H C The Dalles Launery Woods Mrs Wyman C L Woodford Jos Hendricks I D
Hoes Kelly
Hurst Marion
Killgore Walter
Lynch A D
Mason J
McHaley J C
Miller F J Wright H B

Young Mrs M

Winans Mrs M

The Dalles Mercantile company would respectfully announce to their many patrons that they now have a well selected stock of general members.

Locomotive.

road Track to be Mutilated by the

M'GEE'S LANTERN. But, as the road was curved, he was unable to locate it. Not until it was too sided over by Mrs. Smith French, who, late was he able to stop the locomotive, after the usual preliminary exercises of as he perceived a dark object lying diag-such meetings were concluded, anonally across the track, which eventually proved to be the body of McGee. of the meeting. She said: ing E. P. Roberts and family at their A close examination by Mr. Patterson The Women's Christian Temperane Sydney G. Hawson, manager of the Z. McGee was dead when the locomotive the country a better Sunday observance F. Moody warehouse at Arlington, and passed over him, and the investigation and in common with the other branches Miss Maggie Walsh, were married on the of a coroner's jury only confirmed the of the organization, the members at The impression. The head of McGee was

LITERALLY SEVERED IN TWAIN. Hon. J. C. Luckey, U.S. Indian agent to a pulp. There was not as much ducted on the Sabbath. Even the Chiat the Warm Springs, accompanied by blood on the clothes of the victim as nese laundries must be closed and the his wife and daughter, came into the city | would ordinarily appear from a common | bias-eyed heathens must not be gather-Mr. Riddell tells the Chronicle that the city and a coroner's inquest was held Several years ago the ladies of the city at his place on Five Mile they were fa- last evening, when a verdict was re- took it upon themselves to secure such a vored with a fine rain Friday last. He turned that indicated that the jury was measure and as a result presented to the says that he never saw it rain so hard agreed that McGee was dead before he council a petition signed by several hunin Oregon. It is Mr. Riddell's opinion was struck by the locomotive. The evidred citizens, but the document was that the storm extended into Sherman dence at the coroner's inquest tended to laid upon the table until finally pigeoncounty, as it was moving rapidly east. prove that McGee may have been holed and nothing more was heard of

struction of the Cascade Portage road, And laid on the track to be run over as the work and that the road will be fin- broken his lantern in the contest. Fearshed and ready for the rolling stock as ing a repetition of the attack he had en-Frank Eagen and family who have re- of \$287 in checks and currency to the turned from a trip across the river into station keeper at Celilo. This he did Washington report that fine crops are because be feared, as he alleged, that the hearts of the men.

GOING TO KILL HIM.

The Union Pacific has raised the there was no evidence that drink had ular business on Sunday his particular freight rates on lumber and shingles anything to do with his death. Evid- grievance, and he thought that maybe from the Sound to Chicago and the Mis- ence at the inquest went to show that the saloon men might be persuaded to The new rates went into effect on the living at Albina, and another at Walulla lawkeepers instead of lawbreakers, but

A LETTER WAS FOUND on his person that showed that his The following is said to be a remedy father, mother and sister were still liv- called upon to say something and in refor bots in horses: "Take an old shoe ing in the east. The people of Celilo sponse gave the ladies some excellent

At the meeting of the General Associa-

tion of Oregon, held in Salem in June, 1890, a committee of twelve were appointed to take all needed steps to establish a Congregational college in Oregon, Hall, Astoria; Rev. George J. Webster, clined to talk, the members of the union Ashland. A short time after their appassed a resolution asking the pastors of In addition to the wool already shipped by him, Mr. Shearar is buying enough to make up another trainload of warren, of Portland, was added to the later their appointment the committee met and appointment the several churches in the city to bring the matter before their appointment the committee met and appoint committee in lieu of Professor Hull, who the work. Another public meeting will had removed from the state. During be held next Friday at the Methodist Frank M. Warren, B. S. Huntington and H. A. Shorey. Reports from the Mr. Wilson, traveling freight solicitor of the Northern Pacific road, has been in attern presented were fully discussed, of the Northern Pacific road, has been in after which it was unanimously voted that city for the last few days and has that the instructions of the State Associmade it very tropical for the Union. ation should be carried out and the necessary steps taken to establish a Con-Mr. Wilson represents is twenty cents gregational college in Oregon. Accordingly H. A. Shorey, James Steel, and W. H. Morrow were appointed as a com-P.'s and by a proper representation of mittee to receive propositions from the facts to our shippers he has been enabled various parts of the state for a college loto send a good deal of wool over his line.

Cation. From information in hand it is thought by the committee that arrange-likely to suffer. ments can be made to open the college

It is understood that all else being equal, the locality making the most attractive contribution will be recommeded

In Oregon there is no more beautiful or more healthy place, or more accessible situation than The Dalles, and we laid over till the next council meeting as would like to see such an institution as was also that of Mays, Huntington and the college located here. It would bring a great deal of money to the city and a desirable class of persons, and as an "in- tion is rapidly becoming a powerful and vestment" itself would be a good thing. useful institution. It is estimated that It is to be hoped that some one having there are about 320 competent druggists suitable tracts of land in this vicinity in Oregon, and at the meeting in Portthis state and the state of Washington of will make a proposition to the commit-land for the present fiscal year there

Normal Institute. ied till the next regular council sisted by Profs. W. A. Wetzel and I. H. next meeting of the association will take Ackerman of Portland. The services of place at Salem, about the first week in these well known educators have been June, 1892. engaged at considerable expense and we hope every teacher in the county will profit by it. Look out for further notice.

Mr. Patterson returned from The Dalles on Tuesday's stage, without having sold his wool. The highest offer he had was 14½ cents, and that not being twist inside watchman. T. C. Mackan, and the following appointments were made: Guide, H. A. Smith, Astonia, inside watchman. T. C. Mackan, and the following appointments were made: Guide, H. A. Smith, Astonia, inside watchman. satisfatory, he left the wool in Mr. drie; inside watchman, T. C. Mackay, Moody's hands, authorizing him to sell at 15 cents.— Wasco Observer.

Gardiner, Or.; outside watchman, John F. Moon, Dalles, Or.; finance commit-

for his clip. ED. CHRONICLE.

of Oregon, Washington and British Col. River. umbia, in session at Victoria, have electee the following officers:

Grand Master D. Solis Cohen, Unity 25; Grand Foreman B. J. Hawthorne, Eugene, 15; Grand Overseer J. L. Rand, Baker City, 100; Grand Recorder Newton Clark, Riverside, 68; Grand Receiver R. L. Durham, Hope, 1; Grand

patrons that they now have a well selected stock of general merchandise, consisting in part of dress goods, ginghams, challies, sateens, prints, hosiery, corsets, gloves, handkerchiefs, hats, caps, boots, shoes, gents' furnishing goods, ladies' and mens' nuderware, groceries, hardware, cruckery, glassware, etc., in fact everything pertaining to general merchandise. Above being new, full and complete. Come and see us.

Settled at Last.

The Oregon Short Line and Utah Northern railroad companies yesterday settled the following claims against them growing out of an accident at the Cascades about two years ago. Mrs. Kate M. Merrihew, \$2,750.00; Mrs. Anna Schorder, \$2,750.00; Mrs. Lizzie Casey, \$2,750.00.

nineties, and a scorching westerly wind adding its mite to the general discomfiture of the people, the members of The Dalles branch of the Women's Christian A man named James M. McGee, aged Temperance Union yesterday afternoon about 26 years, who has been employed found it hard work to hold a meeting for a little over a year as night track and discuss ways and means of securing walker, near Celilo, was run over Satur- better Sabbath observance. The meetday night last at about 11 o'clock by a ing was held in the Methodist church at locomotive in charge of Engineer F. A. 3 o'clock, but at that hour there were Patterson. The engineer saw a light less than a score of ladies present, while ahead of the engine, which eventually aside from the pastor of the church, mankind interested in the silent Sunday system found Thomas Hodson its only nounced to the gathered few the object

and his fireman satisfied them that Union was seeking to secure throughout Dalles would engage in an effort to secure such a blessing for this city. The movement was not directed against saor three places and the left arm crushed where business was in any way connose bleed. The body was brought to ers of soiled linen on that holy day. it. Now the second attempt was to be made and the fact that the first name on the petition of years ago was Robert came up from the Cascades Saturday and described. He had been attacked the Mays, our present mayor, gives us consave his force is getting along well with evening before by two men and had siderable encouragement to again go to work for a quiet, orderly Sabbath. Now that Spokane, Walla Walla, Tacoma and trusted all his personal estate consisting other places have started a Sabbath reform it seems to be becoming a fashion and this may have the effect of reaching Rev. Mr. Brown was called upon to ex-

press his views and aiming his rhetoriif not, they ought to be taught their places and made to observe the Sabbath day. Mr. Thomas Hodgsen was next advice based upon the old maxim of Davy Crockett of "First be sure you are right, then go ahead." He was in favor of having a good, clean Sunday but there was no use of rushing headlong into the fray until the plan of campaign had been fully arranged. He was in favor of continual agitation of the subject-take

WAMIC, July 15, 1891. EDITOR CHRONICLE: Wamic is waking up. Harvest has commenced, and as crops are very good, every one is in good spirits. We had a nice shower of rain last week, and the weather has been very warm since.

Mr. A. J. Swift has for some time been training a horse for a grand race, to be run on his track. As horse-racing is more important and much better em-

Several families went from here to the elebration at Cinnemash on the Fourth. All had a nice time, and came home

Civilization is making a great change in the Indians. Long may religion and education continue their good work.

From president George Blakely we learn that the pharmaceutical associahis power to any person applying to him. plications for certificates. Yesterday President Blakely received 96 certificates A normal county institute for Wasco from the secretary for his signature.

The grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. closed its proceedings at Victoria, B. C., last Friday. The newly elected grand officers were installed by the supreme were made: Guide, H. A. Smith, Astoria; inside watchman, T. C. Mackay,

derstand how the boat could live one hour

shoulders of him of whom it is said, the F. Moon, Dalles, Or.; finance commit-

Death of Mr. Adams Just as we go to press we learn that Mr. Chas. Adams died at 1:10 p. m. at the family residence. He died surthe family residence. He died surthat sinneth it shall die."

"The soul shoulder and said, 'George, come with me that sinneth it shall die."

and I will do you good.' I looked at him rounded by his family, as he has been rounded by his family, as he has been near death's door for some days. Full particulars will be given in Monday's issue. The funeral will take place from the house Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock.

Evigends of the family are invited to at the configuration of your sorrows.

the Fifty-third Chapter of Isalah-How

and Why Men and Sheep Go Astray.

Whoseever Will, Let Him Coms. on today is of so decidedly evangelical a character as to prove conclusively that while so many eminent preachers of the day are drifting away from the old fast- "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose to this place. I must stand ioned Gospel he remains firm in the paths you and I were in a regiment and I was aside. Taking that place he spreads abroad of orthodoxy. His subject is "Astray, but Recovered," and his text, Isaiah liii, 6: scious at your feet with gunshot fractures his feet, they were bruised. He pulls aside the robe and shows von his wounded bear the robe and shows von his wounded bear.

will nearly all be gone. The next ten years the ground where I had fallen and put me the winepress alone!" I say, "Why comest will cut a wide swath among the people. in the ambulance and take me to the hosthou here? The year 1891 will to some be the finality. pltal and have all kindness shown me. Such considerations make this occasion ab sorbing and momentous. The first half of ing that? Would there be anything bemy text is an indictment, "All we like meaning in my accepting that kindness? sheep have gone astray." Some one says: and he says: "There is a blasphemer, and l frauder, and he has gone astray. And the fact is we have fallen in the battle, we ders, and I say, "Canst thou bear any there is an impure person, and he has gone have gone down under the hot fire of our more?" He says, "Yea, more." Then I

stand why Martin Luther threw up his wounds, and to scatter the darkness, and "Yea," he says, "more!" hands after he had found the Bible and to save the lost. Clear the way for the Son HE HATH BORNE OUR as he smote upon his breast, "God be merci ful to me a sinner.1 ILLUSTRATION FROM THE SHEPHERD'S LIFE.

was better pasturage somewhere else. We all the tempests of these nights. I have thought if we could only lie down on the come to bear your burdens, and to pardon banks of distant streams or under great oaks on the other side of some hill we

iniquity of us all."

NO REST FOR THE WICKED

ize that just the position they occupy is

and thousands of men who never found

If this meeting should be thrown open

had escaped the sins against the law of the

land I had really committed the worst sin

a man ever commits—the driving back of the Son of God from my heart's affections. And I saw that my hands were red with

the blood of the Son of God, and I began to

pray, and peace came to my heart, and I

from bad to worse; I destroyed myself, I

destroyed my home; my children cowered

when I entered the house; when they put up their lips to be kissed I struck them;

when my wife protested against the mal-treatment, I kicked her into the street. I

know all the bruises and all the terrors of

a drunkard's woe. I went on further and further from God until one day I got a let-

"MY DEAR HUSBAND-I have tried every

way, done everything, and prayed earnestly and fervently for your reformation, but it seems of no avail. Since our little Henry died,

watching for your coming. I am broken hearted, I am sick. Mother and father have

been here frequently and begged me to come home, but my love for you and my hope for

brighter days have always made me refuse them. That hope seems now beyond realiza-tion, and I have returned to them. It is hard, and I battled long before doing it. May God

your loving wife, MARY.

"And so I wandered on and wandered

"And I dropped right there where I was and I said, 'God have mercy,' and he had

mercy on me. My home is restored, my

wife sings all day long during work, my

children come out a long way to greet me

I will tell you what did all this for me. It

'On him the Lord had laid the iniquity of

THE DRUNKARD AND THE OUTCAST.

Yonder is a woman who would say: "I

wandered off from my father's hou

heard the storm that pelts on a lost soul; my feet were blistered on the hot rocks. I

went on and on, thinking that no one cared

for my soul, when one night Jesus met me

and he said: 'Poor thing, go home! your father is waiting for you, your mother is waiting for you. Go home, poor thing!'

And, sir, I was too weak to pray, and I was

and I will do you good.' I looked at him

was the truth that this day you proclaim

All may come, whoever will, This man receives poor sinners still,

were singing:

laid the iniquity of us all."

Yonder is a man who would say:

might be better fed. We wanted other pasturage than that which God through Jesus Christ gave our soul, and we wandered on and we wan-dered on, and we were lost. We wanted bread and we found garbage. The further we wandered, instead of finding rich pasturage, we found blasted heath and sharpsouri river ten cents a hundred pounds. McGee had two cousins, named Morgan, close up their saloons voluntarily and be er rocks and more stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the worldly groups when you lost your child? Did they come around and console you very much? Did not the plain Christian man who came into your house and sat up with your darling child give you more comfort than all worldly associations? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement so much as the song they sang to you, perhaps the very song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her

Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any espe-cial condolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You got dollars, but you got no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him. The world afforded you no luxuriant pasturage. A famous English actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of ap-plause came down from the galleries, and many thought it was the proudest moment of all his life; but there was a man asleep just in front of him, and the fact that that man was indifferent and somnolent spoiled all the occasion for him, and he cried, "Wake up! wake up!"

So one little annoyance in life has been more pervading to your mind than all the Poor pasturage for your soul you found in this world. The world has cheated you, the world has belied you, the world has misinterpreted you, the world has persecuted you. It never comforted you. Oh! this world is a good rack from which a horse may pick his hay; it is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess; but it gives but little food to a soul

blood bought and immortal. What is a soul? It is a hope high as the throne of God. What is a man? You say, "It is only a man." It is only a man gone overboard in business life. What is a man? The battle ground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or The battle ground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or darkness. A man! No line can measure him. No limit can bound him. The architecture with the window, with my face bathed in tears, angel before the throne cannot outlive him. The stars shall die, but he will watch their extinguishment. The world will burn, but he will gaze on the conflagra tion. Endless ages will march on; he will watch the procession. A man! The mas-terplece of God Almighty. Yet you say, "It is only a man." Can a nature like that be fed on husks of the wilderness?

Substantial comfort will not grow On nature's barren soil; All-we can boast till Christ we know Is vanity and toil.

THOSE WHO STRAY IN TROUBLE. Some of you got astray by looking for better pasturage; others by being scared of the dogs. The hound gets over into the passed a Methodist meeting house, and I the dogs. The bound gets over into the said to myself, 'Pil go in and see what they direction. In a few moments they are torn are doing,' and I got to the door, and they of the hedges and they are plashed of the ditch, and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer goes after it. There is nothing so thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the finan-It may have been in 1801, during the financial stress in the fall of 1873, when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God, that honest men go down and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you took to strong drink, and othand you got astray. O man! that was the last time when you ought to have forsaken

Standing amid the foundering of your earthly fortunes, how could you get along without a God to comfort you, and a God to deliver you, and a God to help you, and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through enough business trouble al-

that chopped sea. But I do not know Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us by what process you got astray; some in all."
one way, and some in another, and if you What a pity Mr. Patterson could not have met Mr. Patterson could not have met Mr. Shearer and got 17½ cents Ramsdale and E. H. Stolte, all of Portson could really see the position some of you from the country to city life; I started To this clip. Ed. Chronicle.

A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge.

Representatives of the Grand Lodge

Representative Representative Representative Representative Representative Represe times you have heard it thunder: "The sewers of iniquity, and I lost my morals wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and I lost my position, and I was shabby and come short of the glory of God." and come short of the glory of God." "By and wretched. I was going down the one man sin entered into the world, and street, thinking that no one cared for me,

When Sebastopol was being bombarded

the house Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock.

Friends of the family are invited to attend. He was aged seventy-three years

standing in the night of your som stands and the conflagration of your sorrows and troubles I think must make the wings of God's hovering angels shiver to the tiping. I fixed myself up as well as I could. But the last part of my text opens a door I buttoned my coat over a ragged vest and wide enough to let us all out and to let all went to the door of the church, and the

hand is blosted with sin or not, put it in my hand, let me give you one warm, brotherly, Christian grip, and invite you "Oh," says some man, "that is not generous, that is not fair; let every man carry his own burden and pay his own debts."
That sounds reasonable. If I have an obligation and I have the means to meet it, and I come to you and ask you to settle no longer. I proclaim emancipation this morning to all who are bound, pardon for

CHRIST COMES TO THE FALLEN.

that obligation, you rightly say, "Pay your morning to all who are bound, pardon for own debts." If you and I walking down all sin, and eternal life for all the dead. wounded in the battle and I fell uncon- his hands, and they were nailed. You see and dislocations, what would you do? You the robe and shows you his wounded heart. and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

Within ninety years at the longest all who hear or read this sermon will be in eternity. During the next fifty years you may be in your arms, and you would lift me from the longest all the core. The rest fifty years you in your arms, and you would lift me from the longest woulded near. I say, "Art thou weary?" "Yes," he says, "Weary with the world's woe." I say, "Whence comest thou?" He says, "I come from Calvary." I say, "Who comes with the world in your arms, and you would lift me from the life." He says, "No one; I have trodden the come and shows you mis woulded near. "Oh," he says, "I came here pital and have all kindness shown me. to carry all the sins and sorrows of the Would there be anything mean in your do-

ing that? Would there be anything be-meaning in my accepting that kindness? And he kneels and he says, "Put on my shoulders all the sorrows and all the sins." And, conscious of my own sins first, I take "Can you not drop the first word? That is too general; that sweeps too great a circle."

That is what Christ does.

If we could pay our debts then it would Son of God. I say, "Canst thou bear any Some man rises in the audience and he looks over on the opposite side of the house, "Here, Lord, here is my obligation; here "Here, Lord, here is my obligation; here and I gather up the sins of all those who are the means with which I mean to settle serve at these altars, the officers of the understand how he has gone astray. And that obligation; now give me a receipt; Church of Jesus Christ—I gather up all there in another part of the house is a decross it all out." The debt is paid. But astray."

Sit down, my brother, and look at home.

transgressions, we have been wounded by the sabers of sin, we are helpless, we are in this house, and I put them on the shoul-My text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room and comes back to the point where it was only the bell, the resounding bell, of gather up all the sins of this assembly, and started, when it says: "All we like sheep the ambulance. Clear the way for the Son I put them on the shoulders of the Son of have gone astray." I can very easily under-of God. He comes down to bind up the God and I say, "Canst thou bear them?"

HE HATH BORNE OUR TRANSCRESSIONS cried out, "Oh! my sins, my sins," and why
the publican, according to the custom to
this day in the east, beat they have any
a dead lift. He does not lift us with the great grief, began to beat himself and cry tips of his fingers. He does not lift us with and bearing them away. We shall never one arm. He comes down upon his knee, see them again. He throws them down and then with a dead lift he raises us to into the abysm, and you hear the long res us to into the abyam, and you hear the long re-"The verberating echo of their fall. "On him ILLUSTRATION FROM THE SHEPHERD'S LIFE.

I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of country, and I know some of the habits of all." Why, then, will no man carry his will you let him take away your sins tosheep and how they get astray, and what my text means when it says, "All we like sheep have gone astray." Sheep get astray in two ways, either by trying to get into other pasture, or from being scared by the other pasture, or from being scared by the dogs. In the former way some of us got dogs. In the former way some of us got astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ short commons. We thought there all the lacerations of these days and through the religion of Jesus christ short commons. We thought there all the lacerations of these days and through the religion of Jesus christ short commons. We thought there all the lacerations of these days and through the religion of Jesus christ commons and looks down in your face and says: "I have come through the lacerations of these days and through the lacerations of the lacer mean to watch, and if it doesn't come tru by next Saturday night I shall tell that your sins, and to pay your debts. Put clergyman his falsehood." The man seated them on my shoulder; put them on my heart." "On him the Lord hath laid the self." "Oh, no," the other replied; "I "Oh, no," the other replied; "I shall live to be an old man." That night he breathed his last.

Sin has almost pestered the life out of some of you. At times it has made you Today the Saviour calls. All may come God never pushes a man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off. It cross and unreasonable, and it has spoiled is suicide-soul suicide-if the man per the brightness of your days and the peace of your nights. There are men who have ishes, for the invitation is, "Whosoever will, let him come." Whosoever, whoso been riddled of sin. The world gives them ever, whosoever! In this day of merciful no solace. Gossamer and volatile the world, visitation, while many are coming into the kingdom of God, join the procession while eternity, as they look forward to it, is black as midnight. They writhe under the stings of a conscience which proposes to give no rest here and no rest hereafter:

Seated among us during a service was man who came in and said, "I don't know that there is any God." That was on Friand yet they do not repent, they do not pray, they do not weep. They do not realday night. I said, "We will kneel down and find out whether there is any God." And in the second seat from the pulpit we knelt. He said: "I have found him. There is a God, a pardoning God. I feel him here." He knelt in the darkness of sin. and the people who are here could give He arose two minutes afterward in the libtheir testimony, what thrilling experiences we should hear on all sides! There is a man in the gallery who would say: "I had brilliant surroundings, I had the best education that one of the best collegiate institutions of this country could give, and I observed all the moralities of life, and I was self righteous, and I thought I was all right before God as I am all right before men; but the Holy Spirit came to me one day and said. 'You are a sinner;' the Holy Spirit persuaded me of the fact. While I had escaped the sins against the law of the

NOT ELOPED, BUT DEAD.

The Body of a Young Woman Found Forty Years After Her Disappearance. Mary Ann Grier disappeared from her father's home, two miles south of Michigan know by experience that what you say this | City, nearly forty years ago. A few days morning is true, 'On him the Lord hath ago her body was recovered in an abandoned bog iron ore pit, without one vestige "I was of change from the appearance it had known in life The last shred of clothing was long ago destroyed by the action of the water in which she had met her death, but the same chemicals which removed the garments preserved the flesh. Not only is the contour of the form per fect as in life, but the color has remained

unchanged. The arms and shoulders are unsightly cavities that once contained the eyes, that petrified frame which has lain almost half a century in the soil would appear the peacefully sleeping figure of healthy, handsome young woman. The story of Mary Ann Grier is easily told. In the first place, it should be known

called bog ore. In an early day it was ex-tensively mined by the farmers and hauled by them to Michigan City and South Bend, where it commanded a ready sale. In many instances it was the one product of the soil which brought in money. The iron is in small particles, much like the ore from larger mines, and is excellent

bless and preserve you, and take from you that accursed appetite and hasten the day when we shall be again living happily together. This will be my daily prayer, knowing that he has said, 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.' From your loving wife. in quality, though not rich enough in quantity to repay the trouble of mining it since the day of railroads and the deve ment of Pennsylvania mines. None of the ore has been taken from these swamps since 1850, although the swamp lands all over northern Indians are full of it. Mary Grier was the eldest daughter of Nicholas Grier, and was a belle in those old days of 1845 to 1850. She was famous all over the country, which was then new and sparsely settled, and was sought in marriage by many an excellent young man. She was known as a worker, as good cook and as a famous housekeep and besides had had the unusual advan

tage of a fair English education.
With the perversity of her sex she chosen a harebrained fellow named Whitmarry him. Whitsel owned an ox team and made a living bauling ore from the shallow mines to the forge at Michigan City. He was warned away from the farm by Grier and his boys, but persisted in his attentions, and finally received a sound drubbing from the old man.

The following day he started north with a load of ore, and early in the evening Mary left the house, saying that she was going to a neighbor to return some trifle she had borrowed the day before. She was never again seen in life.

Her parents and the neighbors believed that Whitsel had decoyed her away, and they followed him clear to Michigan City: He has never since been heard from. It was known at the time that Mary Ann had never reached the home of the neighbor for which she had started. In the light of events now known it is

prohable she meant to meet her lover, and meet him near the creek road. She must have fallen into one of the pits from which the ore had been taken, drawing down upon her as she fell an avalanche of the oose but terribly heavy soil. There must have been water in this pit, as was almost invariably the case, and this, with the iron, must have produced a solution that tended to preserve the body. — Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was a classcording to the reminiscences of the latter, the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Tathern railroad companies yesterday settled the following claims against them growing out of an accident at the Cascades about two years ago. Mrs. Kate M. Merrihew, \$2,750.00; Mrs. Lizzie Casey, \$2,750.00; Mrs. Lizzie Casey, \$2,750.00.

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as white as marble, the hands are brown, but suffused with a ruddy flush, which old settlers here will remember as one of the girl's chief charms, and, were it not for the

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told. In the first place, it should be known that this country is full of a kind of iron called bog ore. In an early day it was ex-

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