LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

He sat in his door at noonday He was lonely, glum and sad; The files were buzzing about him, Let by a blue-winged gad. Not a customer darkened his portale Not a sign of business was there: About the old man's hair

At last, in misery, he shouted "Great Scott, I'm covered with flies!"

And the sephyr that toyed with his whiskers

The thanks of this office is tendered to Rev. W. H. Wilson for a box of delicious peach plums.

Mr. Frank Pike, of Wasco and Hon. Wapinitia were in the city Friday.

Mr. Frank Lee, editor of the Klickitat Leader, was in the city Thursday but re-

turned home this morning. It was 102 degrees in the shade Thurs day in Portland at 3 o'clock, the highest temperature ever known in that city.

The wife of Mr. Nicholas Blasen, of Eight Mile, was buried Friday, at 2 o'clock from the Protestant Episcopal

Mr. E. O. McCain, who has resided in this city and neighborhood for the past year will leave in a few days to visit his father at Stewart, Colorado.

Mr. Chas. Dehm who has charge of the machinery at Fort Stephens, on the government jetty works arrived from below on Thursday's train and will remain . for a few days.

It is said that since the Rowens trestle was burned, involving a loss to the U. P. company of \$1800, sixty watch men have been put on the road between Troutdale and The Dalles.

It is reckoned that the Palouse coun try will, this year, raise enough grain to fill fifteen thousand train loads of fifteen cars each. No wonder the farmers of that neighborhood fear another blockade.

Hop Sing, a wall-eyed Celestial, was splitting wood, on Friday, in front of his den on First street. Hop evidently was dreaming of some wall-eyed, pigfor instead of splitting wood with the

Thursday and left Friday afternoon for at farthest. Dufur. He informs us that he has just Mrs. Jane Ferguson, a widow lady of are anything like those of one lately held in Wasco, will be both pleasant and would gladly welcome new comers.

Columns has long that the first be true, then how wicked is our murmuring about climatic changes. The world the w profitable to all who may be privileged

first class in every respect, just a little was able to be around yesterday. smaller than the Regulator, but, Mr. Paquet thinks, able to beat her in a Regulator will certainly run like a

ren and actually poisoning her youngest regimental band. child. After her husband had deserted her to take up with another woman she and her two children left their home for Washington, D. C. where she claims to maining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled have an aunt residing. By some means for Friday, July 24, 1891. Persons callshe was carried to Portland, Or., and ing for these letters will please give the after she had made known her history to date on which they were advertised: the authorities, there, being destitute, Davis E.L. Dodson Mrs T D they forwarded her on the way to The Elkins Jack Dalles. The kind hearted judge, after Gerken Albert hearing her plaint made ample provision Heoring Will Marshall H J Pendleton. The woman speaks very poor English, and appears to be other-

The fickle character of the goddess of of the La Grande Gazette: fortune is aptly illustrated by a story Miss Minnie Bishop, of La Grande that comes to us from Baker City con- and Simon Frazier, of The Dalles, were cerning Dave Scholts, an old time united in the bonds of matrimony freighter between here and Canyon City. Saturday. the winter in this city in a heavy snow old-time employe at the Company's He first obtained some of the seed from storm which held him here, hard and shops. The lady, we understand, came fast under heavy expense for feed for to La Grand some time ago from the his teams for a period of two or three east. months, and left him dead broke, so himself, as a dernier resort to prospecting in the Blue mountains. How well he has succeeded can be gathered from the round busted bankrupt sold half of one of his mines the other day for the snug little sum of half a million.

the store of Leelie Butler with a face as working in the quarry. Soon the water San Foin will produce from 70 to 100 the dry farm and the pleasure excursion. his determination to renounce the superintendency of the granger store, which begin on the north side of the gate. which were covered with good green shough to provide the right kind of weath the has graced for the few months the After the gate is finished, work can go feed. Stock will readily eat San Foin he has graced for the few months the After the gate is finished, work can go store has been in operation. It was on at any stage of water. quite a blow to Mr. Butler who has learned to respect and esteem Mr. Chandler very highly and he naturally construction of the Cascades portage grow better enquired the cause of this sudden determination. "Well, you see" said Mr. Chandler, "away back in Michigan, "informs us that the eastern end of the and others are of colors of these are all said and there are more of these and others are of colors of these and others are of colors of these are all said and there are more of these and others are of colors of these are of colors of these are of these are all said and there are more of these are of colors of these are of colors of these are of these are all said and there are more of these are of colors of the said and there are more of these are of colors of the said and there are more of these are of the said and there are more of these are of the said and there are more of these are of the said and there are more of these are of the said and there are more of these are three or the said and there are not fining away by a spend thrift who knows not now many he throws and there are more of these are of the said are three are three or three enquired the cause of this sudden de- railroad, came up Saturday night and over thirty-two years ago, a man beat me out of a sum of money and I have whole track, with the exception of tresjust got word that the whole amount the work at the western terminus, will make the results known. has been expressed to my address." "I be laid this week." Mr. Farley still inhope," said Mr. Butler, "you will con- sists that everything will be in readiclude to remain with us and invest the ness for business as soon as the rolling money in some enterprise that will ben. stock can possibly get here.

George Herlert, the host of the Mount Hood hotel Hood River, was in the city

Saturday on his way home. The Spokane Review believes that the of "how not to do it." time will come, and at no distant date, when wheat will be carried to the sea-

good as new in a comple of weeks.

Hon, W. McD. Lewis has named his W. McD. Lewis and Mr. J. P. Abbott of colt was sired by Tilden, dam Ruby, is to show for the millions which have gone

razor back variety that have been turned into thoroughbred Berkshires by eating Wapinitia crickets.

Hon. E. L. Smith of Hood River has Cascades and above, can be accomplishhad another attack of illness similar to ed in from five to seven years, if common that of last year. He is at present in sense business principles and practices Olympia but is expected home in a are applied to the enterprise. couple of weeks.

Mr. C. W. Rice and family left last Barlow road and stop part of the time near the base of Mount Hood and the rest at the Wilhoit soda springs.

They have four assessors in Clatsop county and here is the result, as summed

up by the Astorian : The city assessment roll will be completed this week. The school assessment and the state assessment and the county assessment and the street assess-ment and the road assessment and the poli tax assessment is in present fash-

Two carloads of supply pipe for the con-toed beauty in the flowery kingdom, water works have already arrived. The contract for hauling has been let to W. axe he was using, he split his foot. Hop N. Wiley, who sub-let it to William hopped off with a hop and is now busily Neabeck, who has already commenced engaged in nursing a foot and cussing, the work. The contractors have some in choicest Mongolese, the cause of his three months to finish the work so that we may expect to have the new system State lecturer Holder came into town in operation by the month of November

had a letter from Professor French of comfortable means, from the Willamette the State Agricultural College who valley, was in town Friday filing on a that something should be done to expe- You know it was born of the cloud. You promises to hold a farmers' institute at homestead claim which she has taken dite matters in this direction, either by Dufur, sometime during the month of up adjoining the claim of her son, Mr. the means named or otherwise, if a bet-October next. Four of the college pro- Vincent Tapp of Wapinitia. We underfessors intend to be present and take stand there are still some good claims connection with the work on the Upper the gospel of the weather. You know that part in the proceedings, which, if they remaining untaken in that fine agricul-

Mr. A. S. Macalister returned from bitten, Saturday last, on the hand by a It may yet be that a long suffering peo- like Noah's ark before it landed. A few Portland Friday last. He informs us rattle snake. Dr. Vanderpool, of Dufur, ple may call some one to account for nethat the contract for finishing the City was promptly called in but by glect, willful or otherwise, of what they of The Dalles has been let to Paquet & the time the doctor got to his were profuse in their promises to do Smith and that the boat will be finished patient it took three persons to hold when asking the support of the "dear and the portage open and running, be- him in the bed. The doctor administer- people," whose wishes and interests in denouncing the weather. Ministers of yond a reasonable doubt by the first of ed an antidate that put the young man they now presume to ignore. into a sleep that lasted all night and he United effort among the

tender his resignation as colonel of the in Western Oregon and Washington can vation also ordained the weather. race and this is saying a good deal as the Third regiment, to take effect Septem- bring to bear a remedy for the evil comber 1st. This is, of course, a matter plained of, by the selection of represenwhich largely concerns the colonel and tatives to our National legislative bodies A woman named Molly Gardner ar- the regiment, but we shall be sorry, in- who are known to be good men and rived with her two children from Portland deed, if the colonel's resignation should true, and who are pledged to make a this morning and at once applied to his result in the removal of headquarters specialty of effort for the completion of Honor Judge Thornbury for food and from this place, as, in the opinion of the work upon our great water way. transportation further east. She claims some, is likely to be the case, and sor- Then and only then can we look for anyto be a resident of Indian Territory, rier still if the city should lose that thing substantial in the way of permawhere her husband deserted her, after which has, for so long, been the pride nent improvement; then dalliance will attempting to poison herself and child- and pleasure of the community—the give way to energetic labor, driven with

The following is the list of letters re-Davidson Mrs J Dunlap C A Finlayson Mrs M Hazell James Lung Sing McKinney George

Walsher Jim. M. T. NOLAN, P. M. MARRIED

The following appears in the last issue

A few years ago Dave got caught, during Mr. Frazier will be remembered as an

A gentleman from the Cascades, whom that but for the kindness of August

A gentleman from the Cascades, whom
the Chnonicle reporter, met at the picmen in this city, himself and horses mic yesterday, in answer to the inquiry, would have starved. As it was, in a "How are the government works programment works programment works programment works and the starved with the star short time everything he had was sold gressing at the Locks?" said; "More at a sheriff's sale and poor Dave betook work has been done and more real proghas succeeded can be gathered from the sold of time before. The masonry on the fact that the erstwhile freighter and all-sold supplement his so far. Others should supplement his quiry elicited the following: At present Last Thursday E. N. Chandler entered fifty laborers and twenty more who are both winter and summer. One seed of cursion Provide weather that will suit will be low enough to allow the canal to

Elder Richardson, of Klickitat county, general progre a seems to be the order Wash., will hold a meeting at Wapi- of the day, permit me to ask if it would nitia, in this county, on the first Sunday not be subservient of the public good if some of this spirit of progress which has recently been evinced in Portland, East The Wonderful Imagery of the Book of Portland and Albina would extend to the Government works at the Cascades and points above on the Columbia Mr. J. A. Gulliford of Dufur, who has River, and take supervision and control been in the Pendleton country for three of what has heretofore and is now, under or four days, passed through the city the direction of the Circumlocution office, and governed by principles and methods

It certainly appears singular that a work the non-completion of which is a barrier in the way of our natural ad-We are pleased to see Mr. August vancement-a work thich has had the Buchler again on the street. His arm open door of the United States Treasury is yet in a sling but he expects to be as at its back for-I am afraid to say how long-almost a generation at least-is no further advanced than it now is, and fine thoroughbred colt DesChutes. The that the people have nothing of utility of a chesmut color and was foaled May into the rapacious maw of this greedy political hobby horse.

The application of the smallest amount hibit at the district fair some hogs of the of business sagacity, it would seem, would solve the problem of how to bring the question of an open river to a successful solution.

It certainly does not appear from pres-The Portland Bridge Building ent indications that this generation will soul, but when it becomes a perplexity and ompany have twenty-three men, all see it accomplished under the present from this city and neighborhood, em- method of working; and it is doubtful if ployed digging the ditch from the new it ever would be done; if there be not an our head. No man should ever expect to eservoir to the receiving basin at Mes- entire change in the system now em- swim across this great ocean of divine

We very much regret to learn that My idea is that the entire work, at the

The method I would suggest, and which to me appears perfectly feasible genealogy. lineal feet of excavating, wall building, tion of the text, "Hath the rain a father? each successful bidder to be placed under will be divided up and many will have firmative. a direct pecuniary interest in the comparent in the prosecution of the enterprise is to kill time and squander the thing in the way of quick progress.

I make these hasty suggestions feeling ter plan should present. Patience in

a purpose and in from five to seven years at the utmost, the Columbia will be open to commerce, from its mouth Canadian Pacific crosses Arrow lake, sed richness, at present almost unknown except to the venturesome prospector or channel of transportation to a people who are now denied that boon, and to who will inhabit that otherwise favored DIGNUS VINDICE NODUS.

Last Thursday Mr. H. A. Ritchie showed us a bunch of grass which is menting with San Foin for three years. the government experiment station, at Berkeley, California. Judging from the before us it is a very valuable in Sherman county, especially by those who have stock to feed.

San Foin does not require any moisunder the impression that m necessary for its growth but fhat is a a cloud always hovering over him.

and in that fact lies its chief value, ther?" Mr. G. J. Farley, superintendent of face of the ground and think it will grow better in that way, while others pervisal. You see the divine Sonship in put in the seed with a press drill and every drop of rain. The jew-is of the

> The Dailes Times-Mountaineer says; "We can see no reason why planes are prohibited in saloons. They produce classical music." Great Scott! If it is we say, "Worlds! worlds!" and how insignated the foot of

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE RAIN.

Job-How the Study of It Has Made Weak Men Into Intidels-Never Wade Into a Mystery Over Your Head. BROOKLYN, Jut. .- Dr. Talmage's ser-non today is on a kind of gospel in which

few people believe. The weather is a com-

ect of complaint and fault finding,

but Dr. Talmage finds a gospel in it, which today he proclaims from the text, "Hath the rain a father?" Job xxxviii, 28. made it the ring in which to display their ical pugilism. Some say that the Book of Job is a true history; others, that it is an allegory; others, that it is an epic others, that it is a drama, Some say that Job lived eighteen hundred years before Christ, others say that he never a farmer's boy showed Blucher a short cut lived at all. Some say that the author of this book was Job; others, David; others, Solomon. The discussion has landed some in blank infidelity. Now, I have no trouble

with the Books of Job or Revelation two most mysterious books in the Rible-

because of a rule I adopted some years ago. I wade down into a Scripture pas drowned. I study a passage of Scripture so long as it is a comfort and help to my spiritual upturning I quit. In other words, we ought to wade in up to our truth. I go down into that ocean as I go down into the Atlantic ocean at East Hampton, Long Island, just far enough to bathe; then I come out. I never had any idea that with my weak hand and foot l could strike my way clear over to Liver-

GOD'S MYSTERIOUS GOVERNMENT. I suppose you understand your family genealogy. You know something about Mr. C. W. Rice and family left last Monday for a month's summer outing. They intend to go by way of the make a survey and estimate of the work where they died. to be done, fixing and declaring the Have you ever studied the parentage of amount of excavating and water-build- the shower, "Hath not the rain a father?" ing to be done, and stating in detail each or a scientist, but by the head of the uniitem of labor and material to be employ-ed in the prosecution of the work. After this has been definitely settled, let the of the sun's rays, about the refraction of the sun's rays, about the tides, about the work be done by contract. Let bids be snow crystal, about the lightnings, and invited for the completion of so many then he arraigns him with the interroga-

or what not—no award to be made for an have nothing to do. A minister gets With the scientific wonders of the rain I amount of work greater than a contracthrough with that kind of sermons within tor can reasonably be expected to accom- the first three years, and if he has piety plish in a given time, say two years, and enough he gets through with it in the first three months. A sermon has come to me to mean one word of four letters, "help!" good and sufficient bonds for the faith- You all know that the rain is not an orful performance of the amount of work phan. You know it is not cast out of the awarded him. By this means the work gates of heaven a foundling. You would

Safely housed during the storm, you hear pletion, whereas the only object now ap- the rain beating against the window pane, and you find it searching all the crevices of the window sill. It first comes down in prise is to kill time and squander the solltary drops, pattering the dust, and then public's money without rendering any it deluges the fields and angers the mountain torrents, and makes the traveler implore shelter. You know that the rain is not an accident of the world's economy. know it was rocked in the cradle of the wind. You know it was sung to sleep by the storm. You know that it a flying evan-

Wesley Howard, a young man, well of the attention that they have ministry it stormed. Through the week known in the Tygh Ridge country, was reason to expect from their legislators. It was clear weather, but on the Sabhaths home and thanked God that what was bad for the church was good for the crops. I committed a good deal of sin in those days They forget the fact that the was able to be around yesterday.

Eastern Oregon and Washington and It is rumored that Col. Houghton will those resident upon the Columbia river sent forth his ministers to announce salthe rain a father?

INCESSANT COMPLAINTS OF THE WEATHER. Merchants, also, with their stores filled with new goods, and their clerks hanging idly around the counters, commit the same when the whole spring and fall trade has been ruined by protracted wet weather. merchants weather probabilities" with more interest than they read their Bibles. They watched for a patch of blue sky. They went complaining to the store and came complain ing home again. In all that season of wet feet and dripping garments and impassa tion. "Hath the rain a father?" So agriculturists commit this sin. There

planted corn rot in the ground because of a distance of 800 miles; thus opening to mow dashed of a shower, or wheat althe outside world a region of unsurpas- most ready for the sickle spoiled with the rust. How hard it is to bear the agricul-tural disappointments. God has infinite sources, but I do not think he has capac trapper, and affording an uninterrupted ity to make weather to please all the too cold; it is too wet, or it is too dry; it is rain of tears. "Hath that rain a father?" the countless prospective thousands that the God who promised seed time and too early, or it is too late. They forget harvest, summer and winter, cold and heat, also ordained all the climatic changes. There is one question that ought to be written on every barn, on every fence, on haystack, on every farmhouse,

every haystack, on e "Hath the rain a father?" If we only knew what a vast enterprise commonly known by the name of San Foin. It was a specimen of some which he had raised on his place about 11 miles southeast of town. He has been experionally that he did not like the hymns that were sung in the English chapel. "Well," said his father, "Isaac, instead of your complaining about the hymns, go and make hymns that are better." And he did go and make hymns that were better. rass and should be raised extensively Now, I say to you if you do not like the weather get up a weather company and treasurer, and a board of directors, and ten weather that will suit us all. There is a connected with it. Many people are man who has a weak head, and he cannot oisture is stand the glare of the sun. You must have

ished but the coping, and it is the finest efforts in such a direction, as it is a mat- New York. Provide weather that, while piece of work I ever saw." Further in. ter that should be of special interest to it is abaft for one ship, it is not a head the people of this county.

San Foin makes excellent feed for catis dried up for the lack of rain, and there fifty stone cutters are employed, about tle, sheep and horses. It remains green is a pleasure party going out for a field exstems. The bunch which Mr. Ritchie No, sirs, I will not take one dollar of stock showed us was nearly two feet long and in your weather company. There is only consisted of over 70 of these stems one Being in the universe who knows

GOD IS INVINITE IN INDINITESIMALS. My text also suggests God's minute su then, I say if God takes notice of every minute raindrop he will take notice of the

take the trouble to look down at me." Infidel conclusion. Saturn, Mercury and Jupiter are no more rounded and weighed and swung by the hand of God than are the globules on a lilac bush the morning

God is no more in magnitudes than he is in minutiæ. If he has scales to weigh the mountains, he has balances delicate enough weigh the infinitesimal. You can no more see him through the telescope than you can see him through the microscope; no re when you look up than when down. Are not the hairs of your head all numbered? And if Himalaya has a God, "Hath not the rain a father?" I take this doctrine of a particular Provi-This Book of Job has been the subject of dence, and I thrust it into the very midst abounded theological wrangle. Men have of your everyday life. If God fathers a raindrop, is there anything so insignifi-cant in your affairs that God will not father that?

When Druyse, the gunsmith, invented the needle gun, which decided the battle of Sadowa, was it a mere accident? When by which he could bring his army up soon enough to decide Waterloo for England, was it a mere accident? When Lord Byron took a piece of money and tossed it up to decide whether or not he should be affi-anced to Miss Millbank, was it a mere accident which side of the money was up and which was down? When the Christian long as I can touch bottom, and when I army was besieged at Beziers, and a cannot then I wade out. I used to wade in drunken drummer came in at midnight until it was over my head and then I got and rang the alarm bell, not knowing what he was doing, but waking up the host in time to fight their enemies that moment

When in one of the Irish wars a starying mother, flying with her starving child, sank down and fainted on the rocks in the night and her hand fell on a warm bottle of milk, did that just happen so? God is either in the affairs of men or our religion is worth nothing at all, and you had better take it away from us, and instead of this Bible, which teaches the doctrine, give us a secular book, and let us, as the famous Mr. Fox, the member of parliament, in his last hour, cry out, "Read me the eighth book of Virgil.'

Oh! my friends, let us rouse up to an appreciation of the fact that all the affairs of our life are under a king's command, and under a father's watch. Alexander's war I broke my mother's heart. I became an horse. Bucephalus, would allow anybody infidel, but I have seen my evil way, to mount him when he was unharnessed, and I have surrendered my heart to horse, Bucephalus, would allow anybody but as soon as they put on that war horse, Bucephalus, the saddle and the trappings get over that my parents should never have heard of my salvation; I don't know have heard of my salvation; I don't know or soulless horse could have so much pride in yet he was standing in the audience a his owner, shall not we immortals exult in the fact that we are owned by a king? "Hath the rain a father!"

GOD'S WAYS ARE PAST FINDING OUT. Again my subject teaches me that God's when at the foot of the cross the prodigal dealings with us are inexplicable. That son and the praying mother embraced each the original force of my text. The They could not understand how the water should get into the cloud, and getting there, how it should be suspended, or falling, why it should come down in drops. are two portions of air of different temperature, and they are charged with mois- with a great wave of religious emotion! ture, and the one portion of air decreases temperature so the water may no longer held in vapor, and it falls. And they tell us that some of the clouds that look to be only as large as a man's hand, and to ost quiet in the heavens, are great mountains of mist four thousand feet from army. He marched again toward

unfathomable in every raindrop, and God anys today as he said in the time of Job, "If you cannot understand one drop of rain do not be surprised if my dealings with you are inexplicable." Why does that aged man, decrepit, beggared, victous, sick of the world and the world sick of him, live on while here is a side of the world and the world sick of him, it was to the world and the world sick of him, the world in and took the throne, and the her whom she is preparing for usefulness and for heaven-the mother who you think could not be spared an hour from that household-why does she lie down and die with a cancer?

Why does that man, selfish to the core, go on adding fortune to fortune, consuming everything on himself, continue to prosper, while that man, who has been giving ten per cent. of all his income to God and the church, goes into bank ruptey? Before we make stark fools of ourselves, let us stop pressing this ever-lasting "why." Let us worship where we cannot understand. Let a man take that one question, "Why?" and follow it far enough, and push it, and he will land in wretchedness and perdition. We want in our theology fewer interrogation marks and more exclamation points. Heaven is the place for explanation. Earth is the place for trust. If you cannot understand so minute a thing as a raindrop, how can you expect to understand God's dealings?
"Hath the rain a father?"

Again, my text makes me think that the rain of tears is of divine origin. Great ouds of trouble sometimes hover over us. They are black, and they are gorged, and they are thunderous. They are more portentous than Salvator or Claude ever painted-clouds of poverty, or persecution, or bereavement. They hover over us, and the get darker and blacker, and after awhile a tear starts, and we think by an

Others follow, and after awhile there is a thousand harms and lengthens life (Tam shower of tearful emotion. Yea, there is a ling of the Shrew). (We'll e'en) be red with GOD SEES OUR TEARS.

"Oh," you say, "a tear is nothing but a drop of limpid fluid secreted by the lachrymal gland—it is only a sign of weak eyes." Great mistake. It is one of the Lord's richest benedictions to the world. There are people in Blackwell's Island insane asylum, and at Utica, and at all the asylums of this land, who were demented by the fact that they could not cry at the right time. Said a manisc in one of our public institutions, under a Gospel sermon tear? that is the first I have wept for twelve years. I think it will help my

There are a great many in the grave who glacier of trouble. If that glacier had only melted into weeping they could have en-dured it. There have been times in your life when you would have given the world could shrick, you could blaspheme, but you could not cry. Have you never seen a man holding the hand of a dead wife, who had been all the world to him? The temples livid with excitement, the eye dry and frantic, no moisture on the upper or lower lid. You saw there were bolts of anger in the cloud, but no rain. To your Christian God; there is no God, or if there is I hate him; don't talk to me about God; would he have left me and these motherless chil-

But a few hours or days after, coming across some lead pencil that she owned life, or some letters which she wrote when he was away from home, with an outcry that appals, there bursts the fountain of tears, and as the sunlight of God's you find out that it is a tender hearted. reiful, pitiful and all compas God who was the father of that rain. "Oh," you say, "it is absurd to think that God to watch over tears." No, my There are three or four kinds of them that God counts, bottles and eter-First, there are all parental tears, other kind because the most of the race die over it. They may live to shout and sing most insignificant affair of my life It is in the soul that is silent, though it once re-

efit the town." "You see," he continued, "we need a portage railroad and a woolen mill and a scouring mill and a woolen mill and a scouring mill and a woolen much did you say by the way, how much did you say classical music." Great Scott! If it is music that is ground out of the regulation and the wesay, "Worlds! worlds!" we say, the town and surrounding country, as soon as possible that are often brought forth from the after it has happened, subscribe for the Chronicle.

Chron of a child who died fifty years before with-

people without having all the fountains of his soul stirred up? You may have had to take care of her a good many years, but you never can forget how she used to take

There have been many sea captains con verted in our church, and the peculiarity of them was that they were nearly all prayed ashore by their mothers, though the mothers went into the dust soon after they went to sea. Have you never heard call for his mother? The fact is we get so used to calling for her the first ten year of our life we never get over it, and when she goes away from us it makes deep sorrow. You sometimes, perhaps, in days of trouble and darkness, when the world would say, "You ought to be able to take care of yourself"—you wake up from your dreams finding yourself saying, "Oh, mother! mother!" Have these tears no divine origin? Why, take all the warm hearts that ever beat in all lands, and in all ages, and put them together and their united throb would be weak compared with the throb of God's eternal sympathy. Yes, God also is father of all that rain of re-

Did you ever see a rain of repentance? Do pent? I see people going around trying to repent. They cannot repent. Do you know no man can repent until God helps him to repent? How do I know? By this "Him hath God exalted to be a prince and a Saviour to give repentance. Oh, it is a tremendous hour when one wakes up and says: "I am a bad man. I have not sinned against the laws of the land, but I have wasted my life; God asked me for my services and I haven't given those services. Oh, my sins; God forgive me." When that tear starts it thrills all heaven. An angel cannot keep his eye off it, and the church of God assen les around, and there is a commingling of tears, and God is the Father of that rain, the Lord, long suffering, merciful and gra

THE CRY OF A MOTHER'S HEART.

voice from the gallery said, "Oh, my son my son!" He looked up and he recognized her. It was his old mother. She had been praying for him a great many years, and when at the foot of the cross the prodigal other, there was a rain, a tremendous rain, rain was a great mystery to the ancients. of tears, and God was the Father of those tears. Oh, that God would break us down with a sense of our sin, and then lift us Minnesota Chief Separators, with an appreciation of his mercy. Tears over our wasted life. Tears over a grieved Modern science comes along and says there spirit. Tears over an injured father. Oh. that God would move upon this audience The king of Carthage was dethroned. His people rebelled against him. He was driven into banishment. His wife and children were outrageously abused. Years went by, and the king of Carthage made many friends. He gathered up a great base to top, and that they rush miles a thage. Reaching the gates of Carthage footed and bareheaded, and with ropes Dr. James Hutton, and Sanssure, and other around their necks, crying for mercy. scientists, there is an infinite mystery They said, "We abused you and we abused about the rain. There is an ocean of the your family, but we cry for mercy." The king of Carthage looked down upon the

live on, while here is a man in mid life, consecrated to God, hard working, useful in every respect, who dies? Why does that old gossip, gadding along the street about everybody's business but her own, have such good health, while the Christian back today. He stands in front of the gates mother, with a flock of little ones about of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon he will meet you with his gracious spirit and he will say: "Thy sins and thine iniquities I will remember no more. Open wide the gate; I will take the throne. My peace I give unto you." And then, all from the old, there will be a rain of tears

and God will be the father of that rain! A Literary Curiosity. A veritable literary curiosity is the invitation to the annual dinner of the Fortnightly Shakespeare club in New York. It reads this way:

"Good friends, sweet friends (Julius Cæsar), 'tis hot June (Henry IV), (but) (Love's Labor Lost), (which) sweetly recommends itself unto our gentle senses (Macbeth). "We hold a feast (Midsummer Night)

It will be pastime passing excellent (Taming of the Shrew). The beauty of the kingdom will be there (Henry VIII). Please grace us with your company (Macbeth). You shall be welcome (Pericles). "Excuses shall not be admitted (Henry IV), and so fail not our feast (Macbeth). That you do love me I am nothing jeal-

ous (Julius Cæsar), and so, I pray you, come, sit down and do your best (Winter's Tale).
"We know each other well (Trollius and foreward top (All's Well), frame our minds pressure of the eyelid to stop it. to mirth and merriment, which bars a mirth (Winter's Tale), and fleet the time as carelessly as they did in the golden time

> "But wherefore waste I time to counsel thee (Two Gentlemen). Brief let me be it were well it were done quickly (Mac-

> "Write it straight (As You Like It), a pare letter (Twelfth Night) (aye), a fine volley of works and quickly shot off (Cym-"(Say) It is near dinner time (Two Gen-

> tlemen). I am as constant as the northern star (Midsummer Night) and will be there thank you for your pains (Cymbeline).
> "When all is done (Macbeth) (each guest shall say) night hath been too brief (Troil-us and Cressida). I am yours forever (Win-

> ter's Tale). Adieu till we meet (Cymbeline). "ANNA RANDALL DIEHL "President of the Fortnightly Shakes; "Yet here's a postscript (Twelfth Night). Open thy purse that the money (for the dinner) may be at once delivered (Two Gen-tlemen). Defer no time; delays have dangerous ends (Henry VI).
>
> —Philadelphia Enquirer.

The Largest Gas Tank in the World.

The erection of an immense gas holder—said to be the largest in the world—is now under way for the East Greenwich station in London. Some idea of the magnitude of the structure may be obtained when it is stated that it will have a capacity of 12,-000,000 feet of gas; that it will be 300 feet when at its full height; that its total weight will be 2,200 tons, of which 1,840 tons will be of wrought iron, 60 tons of cast iron and 330 tons of steel, and that it will require 1,200 tons of coal to fill it with gas. For the reception of the gigantic gasometer a concrete tank 303 feet in diameter and 31 feet 6 inches deep bas been made, at a cost of \$75,000, the greater part of the work having been done by the stokers, who would otherwise have been dis during the summer mouths. The cost of the holder alone—its manufacture, erection and completion-will be \$905,975,-New York Telegram.

Edward Smith, a wood carver in the em wager with one of the workmen that he ents never mentioned the death could eat twenty-four eggs in three minutes. The contest between Smith and the

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