For He the king of glory is
Who sin and death defied:
Around His throne they ever say
Worthy the Lamb who gained the day
and creahed the strength of Satan's

When He for us had died. Though now ascended to the heights He from His holy dwelling place
Doth send repentant sinners grace;
Lord grant that we may see Thy face
In Thy redeeming love.

—Rev. Laurence Sinclair.

A Ministering Angel.

densed Lilith Ayleswood magine herself a "butter-in reality she was a

dalster had such an unfortunately enetrating voice that all her pleas at planning of new frocks was dispersed. There is no time on earth so suitable to the planning of new frocks as sermon time in church; a more ex-citing topic, could one be found, might aply preached accordion pleating I rainbow chiffon out of Lilith's id. She went home with her mind

an utterly different role.

Here in London, in this vast city eeming with wealth and learning. were thousands of hopeless blindly treading the way towell, the wrong way, with no one to set them right; and here was she, who might be a ministering angel of light, wasting her time in vain pleas-ures and admiration—well, not quite crowded ballrooms, where the suppers rer quite enough partners to go and among the girls, to seek a highfollowed, haloed—as it were—with blessings of the blind and struggling to whom she brought light and guid-

after bunch. As she went upstairs to her hair and complexion she paused several times to strike "soul's awakening" attitudes in the glass and think

how well they became her.

After a consultation with the cook she started out with an untidy parcel of stale cakes, the leavings of Friday's "at home," and took a cab down She wandered off the main road the chapel-

smelled abominably, and had no out- I came. I'd brought you some cakes. let at the farther end. Children in all I won't give them to you. day apparel were playing in the gut-ter, with a certain reserve, it is true, on account of the aforesaid Sunday anger. As she stood a moment on the

making Sunday a day of rest by stale cakes and all.—Pall Mall Gazette sleeping in the warm spring sunlight, with gorgeous abandonment to the delight of leisure, their backs straight up against the wall, their legs stretched full length across the path. or two, on her way down the alley, uncertain business. This time the les-One unshaven giant lazily opened corner of one eye as she passed in. In her character of benevolent angel extending form Minnesota southward said politely, "I hope I don't dis turb him in the least. He just shut the corner of his eye again, and took no account of her whatever. She had sufficient tact to avoid the houses where the hostess, with bare arms laid on the windowsill, was entertainhar friends outside, and passed suffered. upper story had clean, white, starched That seemed promising.

ly clean and severely tidy. A figured of that which was saved. With a rap-tablecloth on the table should have idly increasing supply of fruit from do evil," "How long wilt thou be drunken?" (the latter with the last word emphasized in scarlet, encour- has the advantages of the climate of aged her to proceed with her mission. She turned her gaze toward the two faced girl in her teens, and a crippled child, who cowered in a chair by the

"Are you come about washin?" the girl asked, seeing that Lillth appeared somewhat at a loss. Her tone the visitor at her ease, rather than any impatience to know her business. o, my dear child," began Lilith, "I have not come about washing, at least not exactly." Memories of early Evangelical training suggested that she ought to drag in a metaphor, but she didn't quite know how to begin.

"Then what are you come for?" "I came to talk to you about your "What do you know about souls?

You ain't a preacher.' "I am not a preacher, my dear, I know. I am only a very ignorant young girl, but I may be able to be of use to you." Lilith began to feel quite fluent. "Let us talk together a little and see if I can help you, and I shouldn't wonder if you could help

to understand by sections, and had got no further than that assertion. was looking gravely at Lilith's plexion, and again her tone Eastern manufacturer of showed no rudeness, only a quiet pref-

erence for facts. "Not so young as you, of course." Lilith said, still undiscouraged, "But

what does that matter; what does anyone's age matter when we think you think about eternity?" asked the child, with polite interest. This was a moment when it seemed to Lilith that the truth would be be

"I used not to think of it: I used to be idle and worldly, and go to balls and theaters every night." (This was something of an exaggeration, but it was spoken in the cause of truth.) "I only cared for knowing

"My poor child," Lilith said, with a last effort to fulfill her mission, "don't let us talk of young men and such worldly topics."

"A young man's well enough," said the girl, gravely—"that is, if he fears the Lord and don't drink; and man's the 'ead of the woman, and we ain't got any call to dispise them. If you'd got a young man you'd be out walkin' with 'im instead of comin' 'ere preachin' in that 'at. I don't 'old with women preachin.' 'Let the women be silent in the churches.' Churches means wherever there's preachin' goin' on. It ain't my place to speak the word, but I'm sorry for yer. Elizabeth, my dear, (turning gently to the muttering cripple), don't you make them faces—they ain't natural. Not but what—(turning sternly to poor Lillth)—not but what 'er face, though it's the face of a stricken idjit, is better than yours. She ain't got no payst on. No—nor no curied fringe; she "A young man's well enough." in her own opinion she was a rifly." flitting about among the case and pleasures of life, care f the morrow. She liked to that women of the more serious explised her; it made her feel so ne.

The than yours. She ain't got no paysit on. No—nor no curled fringe; she don't wear a flighty 'at and a feather bor. I read 'er about Jezebel and 'er paynted eyes the other day—just as a warnin'; but you need it more than 'er. And that bor! Laidy, I tell yer solemn' (and she did, indeed, tell it wars release). The transfer of the control very solemn)—"that bor round yer neck is just a noose draggin' yer to 'ell. There was some as wanted me to wear one. Me—as knows I'm a sin-ner. 'Lor,' Hanner, they says, 'what's

the use of mopin'-get a feather ter-pretation on the invitation. To go to the street corner is simply to go into society, and the feather bor's the society, and the feather bor's the token that you are there for amuse-ment and recreation—in evening dress, ment and recreation—in evening dress, in fact—and not simply out to fetch beer or for parafin oil, or summon your men-folk from the public house." The child went on monotonously, after a momentary break, while she soothed the muttering of the cripple: "But I wouldn't 'ear it. 'No,' I says, "But I wouldn't ear it. No. I says, no feather bors nor street corners for me.' Why not? says they, 'Lots of us gets 'usbands that way,' 'No, thank yer,' says I. 'What, don't yer want a 'usband, Hanner?' says they.
'Not the sort of 'usband as looks for
a wife at the street corner.' says 1."
The stern child ended her anecdote

seemed to dismiss Lilith.
"You'd better think about bein' of "You'd better think about bein of use to yerself first," the child said, with real friendly pity. "Wash that paynt off yer face; get rid of that curied fringe, tayke out them feath-ers, dress sober and decent so that people can see you're respectable—if ye are respectable—and then yer'll be more fit to come talkin' about souls to people as knows they're sinner already. Sinners! why, that poor af-flicted idjit in the corner knows she's a sinner better than you. I've taught 'er. She's nearer glory than you are. Elizabeth, my dear, you give me that dead mouse; it sin't a pretty play-thing for a Christian child."

Lilith was on her way to the door cidentally throwing the mouse through the window as she passed. "I 'ope I ain't offended yer. I spoke for yer good. If yer really wants to know yer a sinner you come to me, and I'll 'elp yer. Our Mr. Patters at

"You're a rude-rude little wretch!" a slum-an ideal slum, for it cried Lilith, angrily; "and I'm sorry The child's surprised, mild face si-

frocks, but, still, actually playing in threshold, the idea just occurred to the gutter, sailing paper boats in it. her that the child might have reason her that the child might have reason One or two swarthy men, who had on her side, but temper reasserted it malpably not been to church, were self, and she flung out of the room,

FROSTS AND FRUIT

"Once more the people of the Eastern Lilith had to step gingerly over a pair growing in their climate is at lest an to Iowa and eastward to Ohio. While we were undergoing the experience of May a severe frost occurred in that section, and it is believed that not only have the tenderer fruits been injured, but that even the hardy apple crop has

Heavy frosts of this kind coming late in the season would not be so disastrous to Eastern fruit-growers if it mounted the rickety, evil were not that they have to compete smelling wooden steps that led to with the production of fruit on this A thin voice called: "Come in" and caused by the frost might be compenshe entered. The room was faultless- sated by the enhanced market value shown the occupants to be people of the Pacific coast entering the Eastern social standing among their market, however, this compensation is neighbors, had Lilith only known. likely to diminish every year. Sooner One or two severe, almost abusive, or later, and sooner perhaps than is texts hung round the wall—"Cease to now foreseen, it will be impossible for a fruit-grower in the uncertain climate of the East to compete with one who this coast, and consequently in many kinds of fruit our growers will have a occupants of the room-a small, dull- practical monopoly of the American market.

In view of this probability it would seem to be certain that the manufac turers of fmit preserves and confections will find it to their advantage to establish their factories on this coast. The manufacturer in California can be reasonably sure of getting his fruit every year in abundant quantity and excellent quality at his door. In the ty. It not infrequently happens that

some of the big fruit-packers in Eastern cities have to send half across the continent to get the material to put up the amount necessary to make it profit able to run their machinery, and under such circumstances they cannot be sure of receiving it in such condition as to make a really good article when packed.

This being so, it would seem the most notable development in our fruit industry during the next decade will be in the direction of manufacturing the fruit into its most finished and finest form. The reasons for placing cotton factories near the cotton fields are not half so potent as those for placing fruit factories near the orchards.

It is not so easy to ship fresh fruit as to ship cotton, and in the end the cost of the transportation of the raw material will count heavily against th jellies. If the late frost in the Missi sippi valley should prove to be as c many of the packers there may t year see the advantage of mov their plants to California and estab ing themselves where the fruit n fails."

The above editorial in the San cisco Call is worthy of the attent Oregonians. These fruit pres factories will be built, mostly at where the most encouragement fered by the fruit-growers and interested. Western Oregon Is

a wise agnosticism, such as the Bible writers are went to use. Such also, as we recommend to all scientific students. It is found in Psalm xviii:11, "He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies." This well illustrates the limitations of all human knowledge in attempts to trace sthe footsteps of God in his works of creation. It is a statement of our policy.

This subject, some people tell us, ought not to be spoken of in the pulpit; that it does not belong there; but alone on the platform. This is but an ignorant superstition. A pulpit is a platform; it surely ought to have one, which it believes and proposes to defend. Certainly it is proper for the pulpit to ask, Whence have we come? Where are we? What are we? And where are we going? Every one of these questions is involved in the subject under consideration. Inseparably so. The canons of the book and the mysteries thereof are continually dealing with the questions of origin and destiny. Every doctrine of the New Testament is founded upon certain statements concerning the origin of man. Hence it is shamefully out tain statements concerning the origin of man. Hence it is shamefully out of place not to discuss the question of evolution in the pulpits of the Christian church.

There are some exquisitely holy There are some exquisitely holy souls who will accept nothing in the pulpit beyond pious platitudes. And while the pulpit is silent, the press and the platform are sowing tares. By the enunciations of faise principles, they are apparently undermining the whole structure of Christian truth; until the multitude look upon the pulpit as a piece of effeminacy; when, on the other hand, if the pulpit had been more heroic, it might have had an easy victory. It doubtless would have been braver, had it not been for the cowardly pews who re-fused to stand by it in the conflict with error. Furthermore there are many pulpits which have accepted the theories of other men, without investigation; and because these men investigation; and because these men-were scientific, so-called, some have assumed their theories must be true. The foolish dogmas of the evolution-ists have thoroughly permented the literary structure of the day; until books, lectures, sermons, seem all col-ored by this fatal thing. It sarely is time for the minds which is real. leve in this to have a word to say. Others say, "Let it alone and it will die," The let it alone theory pleases the devil. They said of slavery, "Let t alone!" They are saying it of the iquor question. But these th ngs do not die while we sleep. If the enemy

can secure our quietness and lack of interest, he will take care of the rest; you, however, will then awake to find that the whole system of faith has been badly shaken, and you the laughing-stock of the world. There may be some Davidic champion who will be able to sling a little stone into a vulnerable part of this monster's armor; if he have any armor! This writer does not think that evolution has an y defensible ground.

we speak on this question. We did not be gin the onslaught; the Christian chure's did not. Evolutionists have had the floor most of the time lately. They have been assuming certain simply rising to a point of order, and dema ad a hearing in absolute selfdefen se. They assume that their the debate. Hitherto have carried that point by their opporation has been too modest. An I now there is a great bue and that it is not for "unscientific

of course a minister cannot be scien-And then perhe can; do not be too hasty in such conclusions. Let some of the socalled scientific men cease trying to be preachers. This has been the weak point of the whole scientific system. A scientific man discovers star ts on a preaching tour to enunci dogmatic theory as to amphi sians in the lower water courses and its effect on Genesis. Let the discover and make known cold facts; and not the formulation of the-The findings of science are all examination. At that point science ends. The facts are thenceforth common property, open to all alike They madly seek to monopo lize all remaining and logic, as well is discovery. The so-called nonas discovery. The so-called non-recentific man is fully as able to make deductions fro. the revealed facts, as is the revealed facts, of any improvement. We are speak is is the se-call id scientific man; and he may be jus as scientific. we insist is, the t science shall know its place and keep it. Had this been biblical language "God saw that it done we should I are avoided most of the confusion in which we now find neither in number or form or relation ourselves. Some triffing little discov-ship. If it had needed them it would ery has been stretched out into a thousand wild deductions; and then it has been hurried on to the pages of ing perfect it could not be made volume, for the income thereof. This walume has been guarded by the guns of the only wise profession, and so sent forth with anathemas upon any layman who should be so audae ous and foolhardy as to question a ny of the illogical deductions. of this character have been i at the public until the people aloof; never daring to speak. pulpits have felt, "It must be and have framed their theology Indeed, it is rather a than a philosophy. Now and

a brave soul has arisen in the ience and sought to make himself rd among the confusion of gues; when immediately the chairn (conceited science) has haughtily inted a finger of scorn and said, Who are you, sir? Sit down!" In ommon parlance, we, in turn, bid cience to mind its own business. Let hem not be teo quick to speculate with their speculations for what money there may be in it. Beware

there is much of it in the land. Forming conclusions, then, scientific facts and data, is not itself in the realm of science, but beyond it, in the realm of reason, logic, ethics and common sense. It may be that if the scientist makes discoveries, he may be entirely weak in the realm of interpreting the discoveries he has "Christian evolution" and keep in made; possibly the interpretation of good company. For authority: Look the discovery ought to come into the around you. Look at yourself. Look hands of other men. In fact that each discoverer has made his own interpretation upon any given science, is quite sure to result in a perfect mud-

"revenue only." for

Mark, then, the difference between discovering and theorizing. What is now commonly called geology, is not science, if you please; it is a creed; as much that as anything in theology of truth.) "I only cared for knowing grand people, and amusing myself; but this morning I heard words which made me want to take life more serious!"

"This mornin'—you only knew you was a singer this mornin, and comes around this afternoon districtin." I don't call that conversion, and in that 'at, too."

AT WEST SALE!

AT WEST SALE!

AT WEST SALE!

A Sunday school has been in West Salem with W. A. Sunday school has been in West Salem with W. A. Sunday school has been in West Salem with W. A. Superintendent and to make "Never mind my hat," she said.

"But I do mind yer 'at," the girl

"But I do mornin' and cone with each other was so much more neck open to the life wolend in the variance. It will have there is a creed. Each one of the scientists

character in the individual; but we do deny the evolution of one species from another. We use the word species in the sense of the horse being one species with many varieties; the limits of the species to be marked by the potential idea that determines it to be within the radius of that animal. Species are immutably defined. Varieties, also, are held close into their respective lines. Species is a thing not to be determined by size, exact form, or color; but by that indefinable sense of adaptation that fits definable sense of adaptation that fit it to work within that realm for which it has been evidently created. It carries with it the sense of reproducing itself, as well as the retention of the potential idea. What we deny is, that there has ever been any raising of one of these species above that poten-tial live into another species. That all freaks in nature that have looked that the rocks are strewn with such wrecks; every time facing down-wards, and not upwards. ARGUMENTS.

It is claimed that the lower type are found in the older strata with higher types of life succeeding them in the succeeding strata. Admitting, for the moment, that they have per-manently settled as to what are the oldest strain; then there will be no objection to this statement. The further, and false supposition has been that these succeeding types of life have arisen from the lower type by graduation of perfection. That this has been done by a multitude of ircumstances. This in short is their cialm. With these circumstances we have nothing now to do; only with the fact itself.

be represented as being six inches deep, and in perfect order. Let our chart show each stratum as subdividin these ribbons of deposit. Our first find is a Trilobite. The important dis covery that we make is, that the specimen found in the lowest and oldest belt of the stratum is a perfect specimen, while that in belt Nos. 2 and 3 to 6, reveal a degradation of the most striking character. Demonstrating, thus, beyond question that our at his best; and as time passed he lost his character, passing through a series of degradation until the species to discuss this question. And Nos. 1 and 2 of the next stratum. This is an unimpeached fact. What we do later find is, a new species it troduced in No. 1 of the second stra sors. They succeed each other, but Thus it is seen that the most perfect specimens of every species have been no elevation of their order, but degradation and destruction of the same; succeeded by other orders higher than themselves whose "magnates also walk first." Each has begun in Eden and been swept away by a flood. For authorities see Dawson, Dana, Hodge, Hitchcock, and anybody else you INDIVIDUAL PERFECTION.

Our second point for consideration been individually perfect; perfect in its own realm; perfect in its adaptaing of physical structure, and not de-What velopment of characteristics. not have been perfect. If it had no been perfect, it would have died. Be so, and thereby evolve comething more perfect, being already complete and faultless. Hence, any one of the species on the earth, being perfect, has undergone any change, then that change must abs lutely have been for the worse, and not for the better; for betterment b impossible for a thing that is perfect. spiritual history; created upright, and later, knowing degradation. From that degrading point he can never rise to holiness, hence the doctrine of "death of the old man," and the "new creature in Christ Jesus," Beginning thus again a new life, into which he was not evolved, but had been cre ated. If there were no promises that this high level was to be sustained in God by special dispensation, retro-grade would still be prophesied. This is all painfully exemplified in earth experiences. Indeed man

fallen and not risen. The newer hypothesis, that that man has evolved higher and high er, and finally fallen, is only the play of a trickster. This latest theory has a wrecked theory to Bible terms and to save it from disgrace. This evolutionism is very pliable and ready to like the fall of man, so it

The third worthy argument is: Any tangent, any flying off in new directions of a species, would result in

sald, monrafully. "No one as cared for 'er' soul would go about in a 'at like that, let alone carin' for the souls of other people. I'm a sinner" (this with a sudden assertion of self-respect)—"I've knowed I'm a sinner this seven months, but I don't go preachin' to others yet. And I wouldn't wear a 'at like that, no—not if I'd got a young man, I wouldn't."

REV. ROLAND D. GRANT. revolution with no chance for evolu-tion. Any deviation in any one of these parts would be sure to wreek the whole. The potential and perfect ideal of species is immutably fixed as between the land fowl and the aquatic. Any attempted combina-tion of the two is the annihilation of the whole. The frightened wet hen, flying for the shore with her badly bedraggied feathers, is a cackling pro-test against evolution nonsense. You can't float your hypothesis on that case.

same has oft been said as be

The same has oft been said as be-tween the herbaceous and carniverous animals, as the cow and tiger. The teeth of the tiger manifest the poten-tial idea when related to the stomach. The teeth are made to tear meat that he stomach can digest; while the cow has teeth adapted to feed on the grass and supply a stomach created to re-ceive and assimilate the same. Let there come ever so little a deviation, or, exchange the teeth of one for the st, exchange the teeth of the for the other, then the cow's stounch would deny the meat that the tiger wanted to eat; and the tiger would die on grass. If there have been any freaks of nature, wherein she has tended by accident to make such composite than them. work, then that fact would account for the untold fossils of earth. You say this is a very old argument. Yes, and it will be a good deal older before it dies. It ought to be old enough soon to command respect from the gilb-tongued group who do not recog-

HYBRIDS. The fourth argument is that con-cerning hybrids. Any animal that has been born of composite relations, will become sterile and produce no more; or eise return to the normal stock. The evolutionists admit that no case has ever been found of the development. Them, or development from one species to another; such evolution is only assumed. jegions of cases to the opposite, of cases springing back to the normal stock, or paying the penalty in death, Hence we have a legion of witnesses against evolution, where they cannot produce even one in its favor. This sterility of mongrels is the handwrit-ing of God on the law of species. If argument weighed anything with the volutionists, this might count for omething; but it will not.

I lately listened to Prof. Fiske le ture on the subject of evolution. He spoke an hour and a half; forty-five minutes he devoted to prelude and irrelevant matter; then, feeling forced to say something on the dogma, he spent five minutes declaring that evo-lution was the thing; and the rest of the time he spent apologizing for the whole matter, and assuring us that it was all right, and that it did not listurb any religious position. But then, there is money in it.

LIMITATIONS. A fifth argument is, that species are never bred out, beyond themselves, That is, that the horse will be a horse, no matter how much you may improve him; the same with the dog bon representing a period numbering from one, in the center, upward to the end of each stratum, and beginning with one to six in the second, etc. We stumble now upon the forms of the stratum of the stratum of the second of the stratum of the stra more rigidly to type. Refinement is not novelty. If, by accident, there should be any addition or subtraction. that would be the open road to degra dation and destruction. Refining d velopment can only be secured by the absolute avoidance of the slightest suggestion of the erratic. Stability is its prime necessity. Anything novel or erratic would prove a fatal en-cumbrance. There can be no develop ment that will change its design the purpose for which it seems to been created. Such change would not be development. If such change were possible, it would then And whatsoever does not fit its en vironment must perish. Hence, to have changed thus any one thing in the animal, would make it necessary, not only to change everything else in that animal, but everything in nature to suit that one accidental change. This makes the whole thing look silly, and that is what it is There is great confusion through

misuse of the word development. The as it is a great deal more violet than it was before, rather than something else. No potential altering of its idea takes place. Man may strain his utmost genius in the development of this lovely flower, but he can never entice it to overstep any bounds of pansy propriety. Only by the most strenuous effort can the developed ondition be even maintained; but like very strained species, when left to tself and nature, most modestly reapses to its more quiet violet life. So is the story of the immutable lines of species, eternally writ with an

fron pen in the tocks, as well as in the muscles and feathers. If someone should find a three legged horse, or a two-headed calf in were not evidences of development, but of failure and disorder; these weird menageries of contortions are to be found in any dime show. None ever stood up long enough to assume the dignity of being a variety. Development denies derivation.

VARIED REASONINGS. hence the ape has not produced the can only be surmised.

man. It is in evidence, that there is While the English people wear what laughs at the evolutionists, they never wider, and the crown fuller,

picking up of skulls on the ragged cige of civilization, from which to reason a system of creation is neither induction nor deduction, but reruction to absurdity. Why go to the idiot asylum to find a skull with which to study the origin of civilization. These fag-end specimens taken from outer lines of the centrifugal forces, argue nothing but the degradation of races; and are in perfect keeping with the rock record of magnates walking first. Defect may be the offspring of excellence, but they have reversed it, and said, "Excellence is the offspring of defect." The old philosophy still stands, that the stream cannot rise higher than the fountain. And if apes are the fountain, apes will be the are the fountain, apes will be stream. Water does not run up MONKEY CHATTER.

And now they are seeking to reduc insist that the is the father of modern logic. (Perhaps so of evolutionary logic.) Years ago we personally formulated the speech of the hen, and secured some eight words; expressive of fright, anger, pleading, haste, affection, etc.; we found them used with as much precision as those of man. The hen even sings a song of satisfaction when she has laid an egg. What sort of fowl logic would it be that should argue ancestry therefrom? Yes, yes, monkeys like men do talk; but there is a stronger argument than this to be found in the fact that, many men, when on the subject of evolumen, when on the subject of evolu-tion, chatter strangely like apes.

MISSING LINKS.

This talk about finding the missing link is begging the question. No think-ing man would deay the existence of

such connecting links; but when ev ery link is found they have gained nothing; for that is no evidence that one link was born of another link; but like every other chain, each link was forged separately. It is indeed a "chain," and not an endless string long drawn out. Certainly we believe there is no form of life that might have been created that has not been created. There is no divine ideal that has not expressed itself in form. I every variety of living creature pas and present were made to stand u together in a line, there would be n vacant places in the graduation from man at his best, down to the everent scase we would say, that line would exhaust every concept in conception of life in the divine mind. Each living form is but an expression of a divine idea. The expression has been as omnipotent as has been the mind itself.

HINTS FOR THE SUMMER MAN.

What He Should and Should Not Wear.

New Fashions Sensible.

Queer Shapes in Negligee Shirts-Turn-Down Collars Are Higher than Standing ones Odd Hats.

The summer man of 1805 will be very sensible looking person if he co fashion. It may seem a little bit early to talk of what a young man should wear in the heated term, whether he be in the city or off enjoying the delights of a summer-time vacation, but when it is remembered that the men who actually make the tashions desided last winter what the proper numer caper would be, and the great actories for months have been turn the necessary material for hose fashions, it is certainly time that the public should know what it is going to wear.

There is a happy delusion, widely prevalent, that the Prince of Wales Berry Wall, or some other person creates the fashions, and apropos of this the origin of the colored shirt is attributed to the prince in the following way: He was out hunting and, being caught in a terrific rain storm, ought the shelter of a poor farmer's house. The prince was sonked to the skin, and it was quite necessary that he should have a change of clothing. The farmer fitted him out as well as he could, and in the way of a shirt could only offer him what is common y called a blue and white jumper, This the prince donned, and a few minutes later a number of his attend-

ant noblemen rushed into the place in anxious search for his royal highness. They all noticed the blue and white shirt, and the next day each and every one of them ordered several dozen co We all recognize as an old friend the ored shirts of their respective haberrgument, or more properly the fact, dashers. This is the way the fable ran hat "poor does not produce good;" and whether it contained any truti

a greater difference between the the prince wears, and the American smallest and meanest Bushman and people ape the English styles to a cerhis brain, and that of the highest ape; tain degree, the prince is largely gov-greater than there is between the erned by what his haberdashers and brain of that Bushman at his poorest, tailors say. They tell him what the and that of the brain of the cultured proper thing will be, and he may white man. That is, there is a longer slightly modify it in his orders, but in space between the highest ape and the the main he wears what the tailor. owest man, than between the lowest hatter and other shopmen decided that man and the highest man; keeping he should wear many months before thus, the lowest man always within the radius of mankind, and in no of a summer man will wear a straw sense relating him to the highest ape. And because the ape has a structure a crown three inches high. Fancifully aggestive in form to that of man, colored ribbons will bind it if the carries no hint of paternity. The two streams have run side by side from the beginning. The origin of each is distinct, and lies hidden in the undiscoverable mystery of the egg of will be worn on different days. The events. With the species, as with the Homburg or Alpine hat in pearl color individual, there is an everlasting will again be worn, trimmed as and indefinable distinction. The fore, in ribbons of the same color or closest analysis cannot detect the difference in the initial point of the egg slight exaggeration of the spring affair, with a brim a trifle flatter and cross or intermingle; each in its own Next on the list is the collar, which line develops without mistake into its is always a matter of acute interest

own kind. Is doing it now, always to the ambitious man of fashion. The has done it, always will; and can't turndown collar will be quite an exag-do anything else. It is the nature of gerated affair, and will be as high in the thing. The two can no more run front as the standing collar. The disorder and death. The oft-quoted on one track than two trains without overlap in front will measure four and disorder and death. The off-quoted on one track than two trains the disorder and death. The off-quoted bison case of enlargement of neck, annihilation. They have no tendency three-quarter inches, while the average high collar is only two and one etc., is perfectly visionary. Things do not develop by abnormal lines. I suppose, after the bison's neck had secret place" in the creative world.

being strictly in form
With informal dress of this kind gold
jewelry should be avoided. Silver
shirtstuds and silver link cuff buttons are the proper thing. This should be welcome to most people, as ornament-ation in silver costs but little, whereas

and a half inches at the knee, and an inch narrower at the bottom.

For formal afternoon wear the very proper young man will have a frock suit or a number of them in different shades of gray, the skirts of the coat reaching a tride below the knees. Fancifully colored vests should be carefully avoided. They are out of date and bespeak for the wearer a lack of knowledge on what is right. The cutaway cost will be as long as in the winter, the skirts reaching to the bend of the knee. Of course, the great coat for summer wear will, as usual, be the light sack made long, and curving in at the waist and fitting tightly over the hips. For the athletically inclined man

For the athletically inclined man there are numberless styles in yachting, tennis, riding, golfing and bleycling suits, but the fashions in these change comparatively little. The owners of tennis fiannel suits will be frowned upon this summer if they attempt to force upon the public their fiannel trousers for everyday wear, as the duck affairs have supplanted them the duck affairs have supplanted them. just as easy as a reporter if he Also the man who insists upon wear-take the time to inquire of his as ing a yachting hat upon all occasions bors and friends.—Tacoma News.

THE PIONEER PRESS. It Is Now Cached Away in

other belongings, including a sm stock of paper—the whole vained a about \$450—to what is now Lapsay Idaho, then the mission station of Re H. H. Spaulding, also a missionary the American board. The printer charge was E. O. Hail, who came with his wife from the islands for the beg fit of her health. The first publicate issued from this press was a sm clementary volume of twenty pages, the Nez Perce language. A year b fore this, however, a manuscript be gospel of St. Matthew, which had translated by him.

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