

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

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[CONTINUED.]

He asked the question, but did not leave much hope of an immediate answer. There was a ray of hope in the action of Friday night's primary, but what the result would be he did not dare to anticipate. The whisky forces were organized, alert, aggressive, roused into unusual hatred by the events of the last week at the tent and in the city. Would the Christian force act as a unit against the saloon, or would it be divided on account of its business interests or because it was not in the habit of acting together, as the whisky powers always did? That remained to be seen. Meanwhile the saloon reared itself about the Rectangle like some deadly viper, hissing and coiling, ready to strike its poison into any unguarded part.

Saturday afternoon, as Virginia was just stepping out of her house to go and see Rachel to talk over her new plans, a carriage drove up containing three of her fashionable friends. Virginia went out to the driveway and stood there talking with them. They did not come to make a formal call, but wanted Virginia to go riding with them up on the boulevard. There was a band concert in the park. The day was too pleasant to be spent indoors.

"Where have you been all this time, Virginia?" asked one of the girls, tapping her playfully on the shoulder with a red silk parasol. "We hear that you have gone into the show business. Tell us about it."

Virginia colored, but after a moment's hesitation she frankly told something of her experience at the Rectangle. The girls in the carriage began to be really interested.

"Tell you what, girls, let's go slumming with Virginia this afternoon instead of going to the band concert! I've never been down to the Rectangle. I've heard it's an awful wicked place and lots to see. Virginia will act as a guide, and it would be real fun," she was going to say, but Virginia's look made her substitute the word "interesting."

Virginia was angry. At first thought she said to herself she would never go under any such circumstances. The other girls seemed to be of the same mind as the speaker. They chimed in with earnestness and asked Virginia to take them down there.

"Suddenly she saw in the idle curiosity of the girls an opportunity. They had never seen the sin and misery of Raymond. Why should they not see them, even if their motives in going down there were simply to pass away an afternoon?"

"Very well; I'll go with you. You must obey my orders and let me take you where you can see the most," she said as she entered the carriage and took the seat beside the girl who had first suggested the trip to the Rectangle.

"Hadn't we better take a policeman along," said one of the girls, with a nervous laugh. "It really isn't safe down there, you know."

"There's no danger," said Virginia lightly.

"Is it true that Rollin has been convicted?" asked the first speaker, looking at Virginia curiously. It impressed her during the drive to the Rectangle that all three of her friends were regarding her with close attention, as if she were very peculiar.

"Yes; he certainly is. I saw him myself on the night of the first interest shown, a week ago Saturday," replied Virginia, who did not know just how to let that scene.

"I understand he is going around to the clubs talking with his old friends there, trying to preach to them. Doesn't that seem funny?" said the girl with the red silk parasol.

Virginia did not answer, and the other girls were beginning to feel sober as the carriage turned into the street leading to the Rectangle. As they entered the district they grew more and more nervous. The sights and smells and sounds which had become familiar to Virginia struck the senses of these refined, delicate society girls as something horrible. As they entered farther into the district the Rectangle seemed to stare at them with one great bleary, beer

soaked countenance at this fine carriage with its load of fashionably dressed young ladies. "Slumming" had never been a fad with Raymond society, and this was perhaps the first time that the two had come together in this way. The girls felt that, instead of seeing the Rectangle, they were objects of curiosity. They were frightened and disgusted.

"Let's go back. I've seen enough," said the girl who was sitting with Virginia.

They were at that moment just opposite a notorious saloon and gambling house. The street was narrow and the sidewalk crowded. Suddenly out of the door of the saloon a young woman reeled. She was singing in a broken, drunken sob that seemed to indicate that she partly realized her awful condition. "Just as I am, without one penny," and as the carriage rolled past she looked at it, raising her face so that Virginia saw it very close to her own. It was the face of the girl who had knelt sobbing that night, with Virginia kneeling beside her and praying for her.

"Stop!" cried Virginia, motioning to the driver, who was looking around. The carriage stopped, and in a moment she was out and had gone up to the girl and taken her by the arm.

"I've seen!" she said, and that was all.

The girl looked into her face, and her own changed with a look of utter horror. The girls in the carriage were smitten into helpless astonishment. The saloon keeper had come to the door of the saloon and was standing there looking on, with his hands on his hips, and the Rectangle from its windows, its saloon steps, its filthy sidewalk, gutter and roadway paused and with undignified wonder stared at the two girls. Over the scene the warm sun of spring poured its mellow light. A faint breath of music from the band stand in the park floated into the Rectangle. The concert had begun, and the fashion and wealth of Raymond were displaying themselves up town on the boulevard.

To be continued.

TWO DEAD.

An Insan: Man Kills His Best Neighbor, Then Shoots Himself.

E. S. McClintey, a well-to-do farmer, residing 12 miles up the river from Oregon City, across from Wilsonville, shot and killed his best neighbor, Howard Baker, then shot himself from the effects of which he died shortly afterward, is the news received from Boone's Ferry. About 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Sheriff Cooke received a telephone message that E. S. McClintey was in an, and had just returned home after an absence of several days. The sheriff was making preparations to go after McClintey and place him in custody, when a half hour later another message was received telling of the shooting. McClintey had drawn his gun on W. A. Crissell, and showed by his actions that he was wildly insane. Mr. Baker, who was a close friend of McClintey, volunteered to go to the home of the latter and look after him until the arrival of the officers. Shortly afterward the fatal shooting took place. McClintey was in town last week, and it was observed that he was off his mental balance. He appeared to be laboring under the impression that persons had secured his name to documents, that might turn out to be notes. At the court house he inquired of Deputy Recorder Dedman if any mortgages had been filed against him. On Wednesday Mrs. McClintey and children were at Deputy District Attorney Campbell's office inquiring after the whereabouts of her husband, stating that he had been away from home for four days. McClintey is an old resident of that section, and it is said that his father and brother now reside in Portland. He was 36 years old and left a wife and four children. Howard Baker, the murdered man, also was a married man about 33 years old, and was a near neighbor of McClintey. Baker formerly lived at Independence. Early yesterday morning Sheriff Cooke and Coroner Strickland left for the scene of the tragedy.

The following was received from the COURIER-HERALD's regular correspondent at Wilsonville:

A terrible tragedy happened last night close to Wilsonville. Ed McClintey shot and killed Howard Baker and then killed himself. Mr. McClintey had been somewhat insane for some time. He went away a few days ago, but returned home yesterday afternoon. He imagined the sheriff was coming to arrest him, and was waiting with his loaded rifle to attack him should he appear. Howard Crissell heard that he had returned home and was in need of assistance. They went over to see what could be done for him. Howard Baker was warned that it was dangerous business to go near him, but he walked boldly up to the house. When he reached the gate Mr. McClintey leveled his rifle at him and fired inflicting a mortal wound of which he died within an hour. Millard Crissell believing that distance lends safety to the situation remained some distance in the rear and witnessed the shooting. They were both married men and had families. Howard Baker was insured in the Modern Brotherhood of America for \$1000. Mr. McClintey had been insured in the same lodge for \$3000 but had withdrawn from the lodge a short time ago.

Sheriff Cooke and Coroner Strickland returned in the afternoon from the scene of the tragedy, the coroner's jury returning verdicts in accordance with the above facts. The same gun, a Winchester, was used in the double shooting. McClintey living only a few minutes after firing the fatal shot into his body.

To See President McKinley.

The citizens of Oregon City are requested to meet at the council chamber on Friday evening, at 8 p. m., for the purpose of making arrangements to greet the president of the United States when he passes through our city on May 22.

G. B. DIMICK, Mayor.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Bochee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Get Green's Prize Almanac at George A. Harding's.

"I had a running sore on my breast for over a year," says Henry R. Richards, of Wilkesville, N. Y., "and tried a great many remedies, but got no relief until I used Banner Salve. After using one-half box, I was perfectly cured. I cannot recommend it too highly." Charman & Co.

B b at Currinsville.

Bob, the $\frac{1}{2}$ Percheron stallion will make the season at Oak Grove stock ranch and at no other stand. His get of colts can be seen at this ranch. Six dollars to insure with fold; mares parted with forfeit the insurance. Also pure bred short horn calves for sale of either sex.

J. M. DOWDY, Currinsville, Ore.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Business for the April Term Virtually Closed.

Following are the circuit court proceedings since the last issue of this paper: A decree was ordered in the foreclosure suit of William E. Davis vs. John Lund, et al, for \$350. The suit of Gothan vs. Gummings & Cole was settled and dismissed. On the petition of the Oregon City & Southern Railway Company, A. S. Dresser, W. S. U'Ren and J. P. Lovett were appointed commissioners to investigate and determine on crossings over the Southern Pacific track in Canemah, and make a report to the court on May 8th. A writ of review was granted in the matter of the fine imposed on George Adams by the recorder's court for running a train of freight cars through the city for the Portland City & Oregon Railway. In the foreclosure suit of E. M. Howell vs. Patrick Byrne the sheriff's sale was confirmed. Blinnauer & Hoek were granted a decree of judgment against C. N. Wilson for \$164 95. A decree of divorce was granted in the suit of Marcelena vs. Simon Lehr.

On Saturday Judge McBride handed down several decisions: August Krausse was awarded \$10 damages against the Oregon Iron & Steel Company on account of back water from the defendant's reservoir covering the plaintiff's land at certain seasons of the year. The motion for a new trial in the suit of Tice vs. Bronghton was overruled. In the suit of Gibbs vs. Boen et al, it was announced that the jury made an error in finding for only one defendant, but the motion for a new trial was overruled. The demurrer to the complaint charging William F. Under with operating a fish wheel under the falls, was overruled, with local applications was a general law when its object was to protect the fish industry. In the suit of Toedtemeyer vs. Toedtemeyer the plaintiff was granted a divorce, a decree for one-third of the real property, the defendant to pay all costs and attorney fees, and to pay over to the plaintiff \$1,000 in installments of \$200 per year. The plaintiff was awarded the custody of the children. The Kalbeisch road suit against the county board of commissioners for damages was dismissed, having been brought up on a writ of review, but law points concerning the same will be brought up later. The suit of A. Hinman vs. Forest Grove to restrain the city from leasing the electric plant to private parties, was argued by Washington county attorneys.

The attorneys in the Oregon City Southern and Southern Pacific railroad litigation completed their arguments Wednesday evening, and the matter was taken under advisement by the court. The commissioners appointed by the court to examine into the matter of crossings at Canemah presented a majority and a minority report. A. S. Dresser and W. S. U'Ren favored an overhead crossing in the north end of Canemah and to go over on grade at the second crossing, while J. P. Lovett favored grade crossings at both places. Alarm bells, etc., were recommended in the event that the Oregon City Southern crossed the Southern Pacific tracks.

In reference to the Toedtemeyer divorce suit, Mr. Toedtemeyer states that his former wife still resides at the old home, and has lived there ever since she commenced divorce proceedings, when the youngest child was only a few weeks old.

PROBATE COURT.

Several Orders Handed Down by County Judge Ryan.

In the matter of the estate of A. Nes M. Washburn, deceased, the report of George T. Howard, administrator, was approved and ordered to pay the preferred claims out of moneys received.

James McKenzie appointed administrator of James McKenzie, deceased, Edward Bates, D. M. Marshall and H. Curran, appointed appraisers.

In the matter of the commitment of Stella Hutchinson, a minor in the care and custody of the Boys and Girls Aid Society, of Portland, a petition to that effect having been filed. After hearing further testimony it was ordered that the said minor be placed in charge of her cousin, Calvin Reasoner and wife until further orders of the court.

Postmaster Hillery Severely Injured.

J. W. Hillery, a young man who lives at Damascus, was nearly killed Saturday night in a runaway, which began on Ladd avenue, Ladd's field, and ended on Division and East Twenty-second streets. He drove in from Damascus in the morning with a load of produce, and started home in the evening. After he passed the park in the center of the field, his horses became unmanageable. Hillery was dragged out of the front of the wagon, and when first seen was hanging on the tongue. In this position he was dragged to Division street, to what is known as the Seven Corners. Here he dropped under the tongue, and was held suspended by his clothing until the horses collided with a telephone pole, on Division and East Twenty-second streets. The collision stopped the runaway and saved the young man's life. Hillery, unconscious and covered with blood, was carried to a house. A physician was called. At the time it could not be told whether he was fatally injured or not, and the physician ordered him sent to St. Vincent's hospital. While there were severe bruises all over Hillery's body, his most serious injuries were on the head and about the face. He was repeatedly kicked by the horses. The double-trees and tongue, on which he lay for part of the distance, were covered with blood. No bones were broken. Hillery left the hospital yesterday.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned wish to thank their neighbors, friends and citizens who petitioned the county commissioners not to grant a franchise to lay a track on Front street in our town of Milwaukie. Through this act of justice on your part the peace and quiet and comfort of our home has been preserved to us, and also a good unobstructed roadway for the farmers passing on Front street through this town.

S. V. LEWELLING, FLORENCE OLSON.

A Socialist Sermon.

Extracts from a sermon at the Congregational church last Sunday night on the theme "A Square Look at Socialism."

"Can ye not discern the signs of the times?" Standing in the shadows of the great achievements of our modern civilization with its transformations and combinations the surer thinker might believe that nothing greater can come to pass than that which is now passing. But, we look for still greater things. So long as the human hearts beat between imprisoned walls so long will things happen. God's mills still will grind.

The last century settled great questions, but in the morning of the new century the heavens are again full of signs. Arising from the deep seated unrest that exists in the socialism of the day. In its present form its painting its interrogation points in glaring colors over the old ways of doing things. This is not the only sign of the times, but it is one sign that the church should see. And in beholding this sign we need to be guarded against that most common weakness in human nature, prejudice.

It is not the aim of this series of sermons to make socialists, but it is the duty of the minister, as I see that duty, to teach on all questions so that men may think calmly and deliberately; and act in a Christian spirit. The rostrum on which I stand is dedicated to truth. The people that call this their church are students of the things that make for the betterment of human conditions as any other organization in the vicinity.

We are willing to look at the sign in the heavens and see it in its greatness. Socialism is not a fad that has had a night's growth and will vanish like John's gourd. He who declares the social discontent a superficial agitation confesses thereby his ignorance of the nature of the current that is sweeping in the bosom of life. In the literature of this day on socialism is more brain and soul than ever before. "Workmen with grimy hands and women with eager eyes" are examining these puzzles where intelligence and wisdom sparkle. Great heart and gigantic intellects are always found in reform movements. In the mind of many, socialism is but another garb of nihilism or anarchy and a division of property so that the shiftless may share with the thrifty. The socialism which is the sign of the day is the great movement that recognizes a certain maladjustment in social life and is intensely interested in "social bacteriology and social hygiene."

We hear it said the church is opposed to socialism. There are many things in socialism that the church does oppose. But there are also a great many things done in the name of Christianity in many parts of the world that the minister of this church opposes most vehemently. The conservative element of the church is opposed to socialism, is opposed to the church. One of the strong notes in socialism is anti-church (the church of today) back of this is a less voluminous note, anti-Christ, and back still farther is anti God. The church of today will not admit that the "cross is now a symbol of slavery." The church will oppose any ism that would eliminate the idea of God. At the same time the church needs to remember that brotherhood is not an invention of German materialism. "Thy kingdom come" is inclusive of everything that elevates man. The church should have no quarrel with good wherever it finds it.

Councilman Francis Received Serious Injuries.

The clothing of Councilman S. V. Francis was caught by a shaft in the Willamette paper mills Wednesday morning, while he was oiling some machinery. He received injuries that may mean him for life. His body revolved around the shaft with fearful rapidity, and the machinery had to be shut down before he could be rescued from his perilous position. Dr. Carl, the attending physician, reported that the sufferer had a severe scalp wound, one ear almost torn off, and the other nearly split in two. There are two fractures in the humerus bone of the left arm, two ribs broken and a fracture in one of the lower bones of one leg, and other bruises. It is believed that Mr. Francis will recover. Last December he was elected one of the new councilmen from the third ward.

"The Irish Duke."

The home talent of Oregon City will give a beautiful play entitled "The Irish Duke," and scenes from the immortal "Robert Emmet," on Tuesday evening, May 28th, at Shively's opera house. It is an unusually interesting play, and the public who attend the performance may be assured of a grand treat. The company is composed of the "real gems" of talent of this city. Tickets and programs will be out immediately. Reserved seats 35c and 50c. Children, 25c. The company is under the tutelage of Prof. P. M. Smith, who understands the business thoroughly.

The Parkplace Band.

The Parkplace Band added laurels to their reputation as musicians at the Grand Army entertainment Monday night. Following is the personnel of the band: Leader, Paul Praeger; cornets, C. A. Lewis, Bart Jewell, Henry Peckover, William Rivers; altos, C. Linn, George Gadge; tenors, Carl Batt, Alva Wheeler; trombone, John Hueth; baritone, Ed Randall; base drum, Homer Linkins; tenor drums, Timothy Linn and Charles Danchy.

Seton-Thompson Lecture.

The Ladies' Club of Portland has gone to considerable expense to bring to Portland that well-known author and popular lecturer, Mr. Seton-Thompson, who is our best authority on wild animals and out-door life. Arrangements have been made for matinees next Monday and Tuesday, and in order to give the children a special opportunity to hear and see this delightful speaker, the schools of Portland will be closed on Monday afternoon. A similar request has been made of the school board of Oregon City, for Tuesday afternoon. Cars will be sent, enough to carry all who may wish to go, at 25 cents for the round trip, and seats for children under 12 years. Cars are to start at 1:05, the matinee to begin at 3 o'clock.

This is a rare opportunity to hear and see one of our distinguished authors.

J. C. ZINSEN, County Superintendent Schools.

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If your boy needs a nice Summer Suit call and see the assortment at our store. We can save you mency as compared with Portland prices.

J. M. PRICE
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BUT PINS, TACKS AND BROKEN GLASS CAN'T HURT IT

Buy a pair for your wheel and you'll appreciate this; and besides you will be able to ride ALL THE TIME. Then too, there will be no repair bills, so you'll be money ahead by the end of the year.

We are talking about

THE GOODYEAR Puncture-Proof Tires

Made by THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO., AKRON, O.

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OUT OF THE TRUST

The Bicycle Season is about here. More wheels will be ridden than ever before. Now is the time to make up your mind what Bicycle you will ride

In calling the attention of the public to the Bicycles constructed by the Spell-Yale Cycle Co., of Toledo, Ohio, I do so believing that having examined every wheel in use on this Coast that they are the best in construction, material and finish; having all up-to-date improvements, and some which no other make has. The Yale cushion frame stands without a peer for strength, symmetry, beauty and finish. The Snell, Lady's or Gent's, is of the highest grade and for lightness in weight and easy running qualities has no equal. All wheels sold by me will be fully guaranteed. Anyone buying a wheel of me will have a selection from 5 different makes of tires. The Pathfinder Single Tube, the best that money can buy or that materials and expert workmanship can produce. You can cut it with an ax, but it will resist tacks, pins, broken glass, splinters, etc. Fully warranted.

The Goodyear D-tachable Tire fits all common rims or any detachable rim. The only practicable detachable tire ever made; is made of best quality of materials throughout and both inner tubes and covers are guaranteed for a full season's riding.



H. W. Jackson's Bicycle Shop

Strickland-McEldowney Wedding
Dr. M. C. Strickland and bride returned Tuesday night from their wedding tour to British Columbia, and are now occupying their elegant new home on the corner of Seventh and Washington streets. A brief notice was given of the wedding ceremony last week, but following is a more detailed account of the affair:

The marriage of Miss Mary Helen McEldowney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McEldowney, of Amity, Or., and Dr. M. C. Strickland of Oregon City, was solemnized Wednesday, May 1, at 11:30 at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Atkins, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Oregon City. Those present were: Wilbur McEldowney and wife, of Kalama, Wash.; Mrs. F. E. McEldowney, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Moore, Mrs. J. O. Moore, and the Misses Annie and Hattie Moore, of Greenville, Or.; S. P. Luelling and wife, of Amity; Miss Jane Luelling, of Oregon City, and Miss Faith Tendrup. The bridal party left on the afternoon train for Victoria on a bridal tour, amid showers of rice.

Two Gowns for One.

This is possible where a woman makes her own gowns, and there need be nothing of the home-made look about them either, if Butterick Paper Patterns are used. There is no risk about a Butterick Pattern; it is scientific and it also allows for disproportionate figures. Eight-page June Fashion Sheet free for the asking at Huntley's Book Store. Look at the Delineator for June, also some striking novelties.

Second-Hand Bicycles Cheap.

If you want to buy a good second-hand bicycle for little money, go to Huntley's Book Store. They have them from \$5 to \$20—boys', ladies' and men's styles. Everyone carefully overhauled and repaired and put in good running condition.

Cut in Bicycles.

We have a few 22-inch wheels left that we sold last years for \$30. They are full guaranteed and well worth the price, but we need the room and out they go for \$20.

HUNTLEY'S BOOK STORE.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure No Pay Price 25 cents.

Farm for Sale.

15 miles south of Oregon City, 3 miles south of Molalla. Known as the Teasel Farm. Containing 210 acres, 140 acres clear plow land; 40 acres creek bottom; 100 acres upland; 7 acres orchard. All well watered and fenced with stake and wire fence, and drained with stone and tile ditches; good buildings; 40 rods from school house; 15 rods from church; good location for taking stock to mountains. Price \$20 per acre; \$250 down, balance to suit at 5 per cent interest. For further particulars apply to A. J. SAWYER, on the farm, or DIMICK & EASTMAN, Oregon City.

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