

SINS WASHED AWAY

Converts Baptized by a Negro Evangelist.

GREAT CROWD SEES CEREMONY

John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

Over 1500 people witnessed the baptismal ceremony... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

There was a long wait, and the crowd grew impatient... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

John Glasco came to the river in an express wagon with his assistants... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

First came a young man, who waded out to where the black-robed man was standing... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

One young woman seemed undecided whether she should proceed after she had gone out into the water, and stood for some time... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

The ceremony was quickly over. John Glasco, the colored evangelist, made a striking figure in his black robe and white cap... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

With the Holiness people the ceremony of baptism has a special significance... John Glasco, a Mission Leader, Immersed a Dozen Men and Women in the Willamette-River of a Revival.

36TH ANNUAL SOLDIERS' REUNION.

It Will Open This Morning on the Campground at Pleasant Home.

The 36th annual reunion of M. A. Ross Post, No. 41, and Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R., at Pleasant Home, will open this morning on the old campground... 36TH ANNUAL SOLDIERS' REUNION.

Tuesday, August 12, 10:30 A. M.—Opening exercises; address of welcome by Jiles G. Stephens, and response. 1 P. M.—Lecture by Rev. Frank E. Coulter, of the Portland Christian Union, on "The Ethics of Optimism."

Wednesday, August 13, 1 P. M.—Lecture by Mrs. A. S. Dunaway, on "The Declaration of Independence." Other addresses.

Thursday, August 14, 1 P. M.—Lecture by Mrs. Dunaway on "The Disfranchisement Citizen."

Friday, August 15, 1 P. M.—Lecture by Hon. John F. Caples, late United States Senator at Portland, on "Four Years of Observation in Southern States."

Saturday, August 16, 1 P. M.—Addresses by M. L. Pratt, General H. B. Compton and John E. Mayo. This is G. A. R. day, and the address will be appropriate.

Mrs. Lucia Faxon Additon will lecture during the week on the campground on "The Ethics of Labor" and "Snap Shots From a Traveler's Kodak." Times of these addresses have not been fixed.

On the grounds there will be tents and abundant accommodations for those who desire to remain during the week.

DISOLVE PASTORAL RELATIONS. Petition From Third Presbyterian Church to Portland Presbytery.

Portland Presbytery will meet today in the Third Presbyterian Church, East Side, and at this meeting the pastoral relations of the Third Church and Rev. Robert McLean will be considered.

The Presbytery of Portland: The Third Presbyterian Church and congregation of Portland, Or., in public meeting, called and assembled for the purpose, do accept the resignation of our beloved pastor, Rev. Robert McLean, and we hereby join with him at his own request in application to presbytery, to dissolve the pastoral relations, in order that he may accept the invitation of the Board of Home Missions to take charge of mission work in Porto Rico.

pastor seems to us almost indispensable to the continuance of the prosperity that God has thus far granted us under his efficient pastoral care. Our Christian experience as a church has been greatly enlarged and purified, the tone of piety has been elevated, and our integrity as members of the household of faith has been strengthened, and our standard of Christian service and duty placed higher than ever before.

This testimonial would not be complete without saying that our pastor's family has been a blessing to us. Every member of it has been a faithful and efficient Christian worker. The example of the young people of his family has been a blessed inspiration to the young people of the church and congregation.

There is a general call for the improvement of Grand avenue, south from Belmont street. It is now impassable for loaded wagons, and presents an unfavorable contrast with the avenue north from Belmont. It is thought that if some public-spirited property-owner will take the matter in hand it will succeed.

Death of C. J. Hibbard. C. J. Hibbard, who had the shoe store at 39 Grand avenue, died yesterday morning in the Barber building on Grand avenue and East Washington street. He was born in Troy, N. Y., May 15, 1845, and came to Portland about four years ago. He was a married man, his family being in Vermont. George L. Hibbard, of Montavilla, is a brother. Funeral will be arranged by relatives here and heard from the store at 39 Grand avenue was closed a few days ago on an attachment.

Funeral of John Carter. The funeral of John Carter was held yesterday forenoon from Multnomah Hall, on the Section road. Rev. D. G. Stephens, of Montavilla, conducted the services. At the conclusion of the services in the hall interment took place in Multnomah cemetery. Deceased was 70 years and 3 months old.

Off for the Mountains. Many outing parties are camped in the mountains in the eastern portion of Multnomah and Clackamas counties. Yesterday over 20 wagons, loaded with families and camping outfit, passed out on the Section Line road. Many are camping on Bull Run and Salmon Rivers, where there are many pleasant places.

Greeted His Former Congregation. Rev. Ray Palmer, who, for five years, was pastor of the Second Baptist Church, on the East Side, yesterday morning presided at his former congregation. Mr. Palmer spoke with his old-time force and eloquence. At the close of the service many came forward and warmly greeted him.

Still in Hospital. U. K. Hall, son of W. B. Hall, who underwent an operation for appendicitis several weeks ago, is still at St. Vincent's Hospital, slowly recovering. The hot weather and some other matters have retarded his recovery.

Taking Vacation. Rev. H. M. Elsworth, of the Sunnyside Methodist Church, completed his pastorate last night. Today he will return to the Molalla River, where, with his family, he is taking a vacation.

FARO IS BEING PLAYED.

But Gamblers Are Likely to Collide With Police.

Two faro games were played in white gambling houses last week, according to men about town—one game in a Fifth-street house, and the other in a Sixth-street house. The police say they have no evidence that play was resumed in the houses in question, but assert that notice will again be served today that all play must positively stop, or raids will begin.

At the same time the police will not likely move in the matter until they are sure they have evidence which will convince a jury that gambling has been going on. In Chinatown the gamblers feel more encouraged in their determination to play under cover, and point to the fact that the Chinamen arrested last week, charged with frequenting a gambling house, were discharged when brought before Municipal Judge Hogue, at the request of one of the officials of the City Attorney's office, who stated that the evidence was so insufficient that he would ask that the cases be dismissed. Chinamen point to the fact that their system of barter is now so secure that even if a raid did occur they could keep back the police long enough to destroy all evidence that a game of chance had been indulged in. Before the present week ends, the probability is that there will be a clash between the gamblers and the police. The former will play secretly, and the police will try to prevent them. Meanwhile the men who are supposed to have "fixed" matters with the authorities when gambling was open are still in town.

MORE MONEY FOR MEN.

Advance of Wages on the Entire Burlington System.

CHICAGO, Aug. 10.—Nearly every one of the 7000 conductors, brakemen and train baggagemen of the entire Chicago, Burlington & Quincy system will receive a material increase in wages September 1. Under the general readjustment, the per-month brakemen will be a thing of the past, as the minimum will be \$9. The monthly wages of passenger brakemen will be advanced from \$8 to \$9, conductors and train baggagemen from \$8 to \$9. There are 1000 conductors and train baggagemen handle express in addition to their other work, they will receive \$5 more, or \$9 per month. Freight brakemen will be advanced from 1 to 2 cents a mile, and passenger conductors will be brought up to a standard of \$12.5 a month.

The increase in wages will mean about \$5000 additional to the company's payroll. The increase will apply to the entire system from Chicago to Denver.

TIME CARD, STEAMER T. J. POTTER.

This week the O. R. N. steamer T. J. Potter will leave Astoria dock for Astoria and Lacey as follows: August 12, 9 A. M.; August 13, 10 A. M.; August 14, 10:45 A. M.; August 15, 10 A. M.; August 16, 10:45 A. M.; August 17, 10 A. M.; August 18, 10:45 A. M.; August 19, 10 A. M.; August 20, 10:45 A. M.; August 21, 10 A. M.; August 22, 10:45 A. M.; August 23, 10 A. M.; August 24, 10:45 A. M.; August 25, 10 A. M.; August 26, 10:45 A. M.; August 27, 10 A. M.; August 28, 10:45 A. M.; August 29, 10 A. M.; August 30, 10:45 A. M.; August 31, 10 A. M.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If Baby Is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use the old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic and diarrhoea.

When weak, weary and worn out, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to restore strength.

HOTTEST SPELL IN YEARS

MERCURY SOARS UNTIL IT REACHES 97 DEGREES.

But Old Probs Says It Will Be Cooler Some Time Today—August's Record.

"Warm enough for you?" was the usual salutation on the streets yesterday, and in most cases the greeting was answered by a long-drawn-out sigh, as the person asked wiped the beads of perspiration from his brow, and complained of a climate where it gets so hot. Yesterday was a record-breaker for Portland, and the maximum temperature, which was 97 degrees, equals the record of the warmest day yet recorded in the city during the month of August. On August 22, 1891, and August 5, 1899, a maximum of 97 degrees was also recorded, and during the month of July, 1891, a temperature of 102 degrees was reached, but not since 1891 has there been a hot spell that equals the one that Portland is now having. Six hot days in succession, all of them—with the exception of last Friday—giving a maximum temperature of over 90 degrees have been recorded. Portland has seen but few hot spells that equal this showing.

The close and sultry atmosphere yesterday also added much to the general discomfort. It is a rare thing that there is not to be found some cool place, but yesterday there was no such place. Those who were looking for coolness were looking yet when evening came, and had to get their relief out of expressing their opinion of such a hot day. At the parks lost their charm, and the crowds of people who had gone there expecting to find it cool and nice, as is usual on a hot day, were to be seen in the shade of the trees, trying in vain to make themselves comfortable under the unfavorable circumstances.

Some encouragement is offered by the Weather Bureau, the forecast being that the hot spell will break some time today. Conditions throughout the state are much the same as here, and everywhere the thermometer is showing a temperature far above the normal.

HOT, SAYS THE MONKEY.

But He Never Grows Weary in Amusing City Park Visitors.

The monkey sat in his cage in the City Park and smiled. It was the hottest day he had experienced since he had left his home in the Philippines many months ago under the arm of a brown-coated soldier, who was coming back from a campaign in the Abulug Mountains, in Northern Luzon. He remembered the trip on the steamer very well, for he felt overboard one day in the harbor at Honolulu, and had to hang onto a rope that was hanging over the side until a deckhand could climb down the steps and fish him out with a boat-hook. Then he remembered on the train coming up the San Francisco coast, that he was soundly spanked because he grabbed the signal cord on the cars while the train was climbing the steepest hill in the Sierrita. The conductor wanted to throw him out the window, but he was persuaded not to do it.

The monkey's thoughts returned to the present surroundings. Before his eyes he saw the park with its many beautiful flowers and trees and people strolling up and down on the lawns and walks. Not far off was the big bear pit, where the bears were rolling in the water and chasing one another up the sides of the enclosure in the middle. How he'd wish that he could get out of the cage and get hold of that squawking baby's nose, as its mother, large and portly, held the child up on level with the eye. He would like to get a pinch out of the mother, too, but if that was not possible, the baby would do. He reached his little, thin paw out between the bars, and he was so sure he could get toward the bear, but he saw that it was impossible to get nearer than the length of an arm, so he drew his paw back. There was absolutely nothing doing. By way of diversion, he twisted a brother captive's tail, pinched his ear, and made a flying leap to the iron swing in the top of the cage. 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