

A PRECIOUS JEWEL.

(We have received the following article, under the above heading, which explains itself.—Ed.)

That is certainly what the kind-hearted person who handed in the article headed "Surprisingly un-Lutheran Lutherans" for republication must have thought he had found in that product. That piece, taken from a paper edited by some individuals who evidently swell with pride at the sublime thought that they and their comparatively few followers are the only sure Lutherans, not only in America, but in the whole world, is a precious jewel of its kind, indeed.

Blessed must the city of Astoria be, which is fortunate enough to count at least one church and one minister (Rev. Nissen, I think, is his name), belonging to the old Norwegian Lutheran synod, affiliating with the synodical conference.

Since the city is so fortunate, it is sincerely to be hoped that it will not be so dangerous after all to have a Norwegian Lutheran minister here who is not fortunate enough to count to such select a body, but must, at least until further notice, be content with belonging to that poor United church (Frunder kirke).

This "uneducated Norwegian, subject to preaching fits, trance medium preaching, in a somnambulant state," with other high-sounding titles (Braekhus is his name in plain Norwegian) is here again.

The superintendent of home missions of the United Lutheran church, Rev. N. J. Ellstrand, of Chicago, Ill., has for weeks been traveling round among the churches of that denomination, and has had several occasions to hear him preach and to witness the result of his preaching in several localities, bids him God speed, and only wishes and prays to God that He, in His goodness, will continue to use this humble servant in "stirring up the Lutheran population of the Pacific Coast."

Here is lots of dead material that needs very badly to be stirred up. What he preaches is nothing but the word of God, and when that word really takes hold on a person it has, both before and after Pentecost, had a peculiar power to stir up.

But there is especially one thing I wish to call the readers of your paper to mark in connection with the very low attack on the character of a whole church body of about 1,000 congregations, and about 350 ministers of the gospel, contained in the above-referred to article, and that is, that there is not a shadow of truth in the statement that Braekhus, nor any of his friends, here or elsewhere, claim "infallible inspiration of the Holy Ghost for him or his preaching."

The bible and the bible alone, has that distinction.

If Braekhus, or any other, preaches a different gospel from that preached in the bible we of the United church will join in with all Evangelical Christians in rejecting such preaching. But if sinners, through that gospel, even though it be preached by Braekhus, are brought to turn away from sin and godlessness and unto Christ and godliness, and become living Christians, we of the United church will, with or without the permission of those who style themselves such extra good Lutherans, rejoice with the angels of God.

NO WIND AS BAD AS TOO MUCH.

How the American Ship Clarence S. Bement Came to Stop at Fayal On Her Way to New York.

That old ocean is dangerous even when he wears a smiling face and there is no shrieking wind and angry waves giving to a staunch ship a thorough shaking up, is shown by the experience of the Clarence S. Bement. The Bement was just about as pretty a 2,000-ton iron ship as the Philadelphia shipyards ever turned out, but when she returns to this port her owners and agents will hardly know her. On March 13 Capt. L. H. Franck, who commands her, started from Liverpool for New York, with his ship partly laden with salt. The next day the Bement was towed by a British tramp steamer, the Rotherfield, which found her 400 miles from the nearest land, floating helpless on the sea. The Bement had weathered a small hurricane without any difficulty, and, as sometimes happens at sea, the next day there was not wind enough to keep "steerage way" on the ship. Over the whole expanse of water not a ripple was to be seen, although the captain prayed, the mates swore and the crew whistled for at least a capful. But no ripple came. Instead, there was a long, smooth, wicked swell. A wall of water with an unbroken surface would rise up away on the horizon's edge, sweep swiftly and silently, but with almost irresistible force, toward the ship, lift her up on its crest as though she were a chip, and pass away as swiftly and silently as it came, only to be followed by another and another, with a regular procession keeping up the rear.

After a time the helpless ship was twisted around until these swells caught her broadside on, and then the trouble began. Instead of a strain on the block-stays came the wide sweep through the air of the upper masts, with their spars and sails, from port to starboard as the swell lifted her, and from starboard to port as it passed away, and she went down the dizzy incline into the trough of the sea. Under certain circumstances even wire rigging will break and the strongest of chainplates give way. The constant "thrashing" of the tall masts finally tore them loose. Rip, tear, smash, went sails, spars and masts, and the ship Clarence S. Bement was a wreck, over 400 miles from land, and in a "dead calm."

A short time afterward along came the tramp, found a job just to her liking, promising big profits for small risk, took her to Fayal, and will in due time collect a fat bill for salvage.

ANOTHER CITIZEN.

Mariners, who are inclined to make harsh remarks today about the closing of Wagner's jewelry shop so early last evening, are informed that Mr. Wagner stayed home last night to sing a lullaby to a brain new boy baby, and didn't care whether school kept or not.

A FIRE.

A week ago last night the Kirkpatrick house, at Milburn, burned down, with no insurance. No one was occupying the premises at the time, and the result was that none of the household goods or tools stored in the house and belonging to Mr. Ketchum were saved.

A HARD BLOW.

The order from the postoffice department that no more mail can be dropped into mail cars until it has passed through the postoffice will be a sad blow to the young women of Salem, who will no longer have any excuse for going to the train and to talk with the pet brakeman of the line.

TAKES NO STOCK IN THEM.

Said an old business man yesterday: "I read a great deal these days, and have regarded Dun's weekly business review and the astrological tables of Raphael and Zadkiel as the greatest fakes of the age, but these old fishermen's 'predictions for the season's catch' are holding them level."

OPERATIONS TO COMMENCE.

The Astoria and Seaside road will commence running trains next Tuesday between Seaside and the bridge at Young's Bay. This will be good news to the many Astorians who are desirous of going to the Seaside, and we predict that as soon as a time card is given out there will be a good traffic.

CONTENTMENT.

The Clatsop farmer who has a mess of mustard greens boiled with a hog's jowl, and potatoes, with their jackets on; a hunk of cornbread spread thick with yellow butter, and a pitcher of fresh buttermilk, with a wedge of pie-plant pie for dinner, to be washed down with the buttermilk, doesn't care whether the per capita is increased or knocked into the middle of next week.

A SCARE FOR ANYBODY.

F. H. Suprenant, with Dan Rynerson and four other delegates, were in town yesterday attending the convention. Dan had his new yellow slicker and was riding a fast horse, and when the wind got under the coat it spread out like the sails of "The Flying Dutchman"—at least so thought one of Sherman's express wagon horses, and a runaway was the result, though without much damage.

THE RED-HAIRED GIRL'S TURN.

Let the girl with red hair rejoice and be glad. Her day has come. Red hair has superseded the blonde color that came in for a short victorious reign ten years ago.

In the hey-day of Venice red hair—the shade that Titian loved to paint—was greatly admired by the fashionable world, and ladies would endure any tortures rather than not to wear these ruddy tresses. This same Titian red is again fashionable and the genteel world, under the enchantment of Dame Fashion's wand, has just awakened to the beauty of bright auburn hair. The maiden with the sun-kissed locks will be freely copied by her less fortunate sisters.

INGERSOLL'S MOTTO.

A few years ago Ingersoll was passing through Cincinnati, and at his hotel he was accosted by a workman, who addressed him as follows: "Mr. Ingersoll, I am a poor, hard-working man, having a family to support, and I want a favor." "Well," said Bob, "what can I do for you?" "I want to call a brand of my cigars after you, and permission to use your photograph," answered the man. "Certainly, my man, and I will give you a motto, if you desire." "I would thank you if you would," responded the man. Col. Ingersoll gave it to him as follows: "We shall smoke in this world, but not in the next." Some months afterwards, while passing through Cincinnati, Col. Ingersoll was informed that the man made \$5,000 off the brand of cigars in less than a year.

MARRIED.

HOBSON—JOHNSON—Saturday evening, April 28, 1894, at the house of Mr. H. B. Parker, this city, by the Rev. Wm. Seymour Short, Mrs. Clara Parker Johnson to Capt. Wm. H. Hobson, both of this city.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as blood, itching or protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on the parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. Price, Druggist or mail, 75 cents free. Dr. Bosanko, 228 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by J. W. Fox.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Astoria Iron Works will be held at their office on Tuesday, May 1st, 1894, at 7 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before the meeting. By order of the Board of Directors. JOHN FOX, President. O. B. PRAEL, Secretary. Astoria, Ore., April 20th, 1894.

MILES' NERVE AND LIVER PILLS.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cures biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unexcelled for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses 25 cts. Samples free, at Chas. Rogers.

A COOKING SCHOOL. Borden's Peerless Evaporated Cream. Prepared and guaranteed by the New Decidedly superior to unprepared milk or cream.

I AM SO HAPPY! 3 BOTTLES OF SSS. Relieved me of a severe blood trouble. It has also caused my hair to grow out again, as it had been falling out by the handful.

ASTORIA WOOD YARD. D. & D. R. Campbell, Proprietors. Dealers in all kinds of First Class Fuel.

FAT PEOPLE. Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury. NO PURGING.

The Fire's Out! The hired girl's out; the cake and biscuit is out. Company has come. "Nothing to eat in the house."

STAMPS. Have changed colors very frequently of late; but our competitors change colors every time they see our work.

The C. P. UPSHUR Co., Shipping & Commission. Astoria, Oregon. ASTORIA IRON WORKS. Concomly St., foot of Jackson, Astoria.

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE (WORCESTERSHIRE) LEA & PERRINS SAUCE. Imparts the most delicious taste and zest to EXTRACT of a LETTER from a MEDICAL GENTLEMAN at Bradford, to his brother at WORCESTER, Mar. 1850.

ANTAL-MIDY. These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capella, Colicis and Infusions. They cure in 48 hours the various diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GREATLY REDUCED RATES. Southern Pacific Co. FOR THE CALIFORNIA Midwinter Fair. ROUND TRIP TICKETS GOOD FOR 30 DAYS PORTLAND TO SAN FRANCISCO AND RETURN \$27.50

EVERY REQUISITE FOR First Class Funerals. POHL'S Undertaking Parlors, THIRD STREET. Rates Reasonable. Embalming a Specialty.

Washington Meat Market. Corner Second and Main Streets. Wholesale and Retail. Butchers and Packers.

THE OCCIDENT HOTEL. Is the Best of Its Class On the Pacific Coast. AN UNEXCELLED TABLE. Rates, \$3 daily and upwards.

ROSS HIGGINS & CO. Grocers, and Butchers. Astoria and Upper Astoria. Choice - Fresh - and - Salt - Meats.

The Fast Mail Route. PUTS YOU IN Chicago Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis and all Eastern Points. 24 to 36 Hours Ahead of Any Other Line.

Astoria to San Francisco. OCEAN STEAMERS. SAILING DATES. Columbia, Wednesday, April 4. State, Monday, April 9.

Astoria and Portland Steamers. Steamer R. R. Thompson leaves Astoria at 5:45 a. m., daily except Sunday, via Washington side of the river; returning, leaves Portland at 8 p. m., daily, except Saturday.

HUNTER & Mergens, Proprietors of the Portland Butchering Co.'s Markets. Corner Second and Benton streets. Corner Third and West Eighth streets.