

### The Kingliest Tables In the Land

The kingliest tables in the land—the tables where “the flower of wealth and fashion meets”—the dinner tables in the finest hotels and private residences everywhere, are indebted to Hawke's cut glass for no little of their beauty. People of refined, fastidious taste—who really know the difference between glass that is inferior and glass that is superior, seldom choose any other kind than Hawke's—simply because it is clearer, brighter, and more beautifully cut than any other in the world.

We handle Hawke's glass, and have this fall a superb display of it, in all sorts and styles of choice table pieces. To buy cut glass without seeing our line is like witnessing Hamlet, with Hamlet left out.

Corner State and Liberty Streets, Salem.



### Local Events in the Social Realm

PERSONALS.

N. Gooding, of St. Paul, was a Salem visitor today.  
E. C. Judd left last evening for a business visit to Portland.  
W. L. Jones, of Jefferson, was a Salem visitor this morning.  
Sheriff J. E. Moran, of Clinton county, Iowa, is in the city.

M. O. Buren went to Brooks this morning for a brief business visit.

County Surveyor Herrick returned this morning from a visit to Turner.

Judge R. P. Morcom, of Silverton, was a Salem visitor yesterday afternoon.

C. B. Moores, of Oregon City, was in Salem yesterday, returning home last evening.

Bishop H. L. Barkley returned to Portland last evening, after a brief visit in Salem.

Prof. J. H. Ackerman left this morning for Portland, with a view to proceeding to Eastern Oregon tomorrow.

Mrs. W. H. Chatten returned to her home in Portland last evening, after a few days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Collins.

Willie Hendricks, who was recently injured by being thrown from a horse, left last evening for Mt. Angel, where he will resume his studies at the college.

Miss Abbie Coulson, who is here for a short stay from Salem, and Miss Blanche Bailey, of Ohio, spent last week with friends and relatives at Blaine. They report the residents of that city very entertaining, the climate very invigorating, and the scenery without an equal. Miss Abbie expects to return to Salem in a few weeks.

#### South Salem Personals.

Elmer Kightlinger left last night for his home in Riverside, Cal., after a week's visit with his brothers in Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Hahn and daughter, Nita, and Mrs. L. M. Huson, of Helix, Ore., who have been visiting at the home of Walter Warner, in South Salem, left last night for Southern California, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Prescott and daughter, Mrs. Belle White, and Miss Eugene White, have returned from several months' visit in the Eastern states. They are now living in their new home, recently purchased from C. W. McNamar, on South Commercial street.

Roy Miller, cashier of the First National bank of Sumpter, arrived in the city last evening, and will visit with his mother, Mrs. Amelia Miller, on South Commercial street.

### Trifles that are Necessity

To every lady of taste in dress comprise our assortment of diamond rings, bracelets, hat pins, etc. Their beauty strikes the eye at a glance, while the moderate prices open the door of purchase to every one. Buying is easier where first choices are most numerous. Our constant customers keep bringing us new friends. We grow by our past.

### C. T. POMEROY

Jeweler and Optician, 288 Com. St.

We Have Fresh Home Made

### Minnehaha Cakes

EXTRA QUALITY. MADE FRESH EVERY OTHER DAY. At the California Bakery.

### ASSOCIATION NIGHT SCHOOL

STUDENTS ENTERING DAILY. PRACTICAL SUBJECTS: BEST TEACHERS: SMALL COST. Gymnasium, Baths, Reading Room, Library in Connection. Y. M. C. A.—Commercial and Chemeketa Sts. Phone 2081. Catalog free

### Death Of S. H. Edwards

Stephen H. Edwards, one of Lane county's foremost and wealthiest pioneers, died at the home of his nephew, County Commissioner H. D. Edwards, at East 14th and Hilyard streets, Sunday night near 12 o'clock.

The cause of death was principally due to old age. He was 79 years, 9 months and 22 days old. He suffered severely from stomach troubles.—Eugene Guard.

### Young Men's Republican Club

There will be a meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club at the office of J. O. Graham, Wednesday night at 7:30. Business of importance will be transacted, and matters in which the club is vitally interested considered. It is desired that every member be present.

H. D. PATTON, Pres. CLAIR BAKER, Sec.

### Devilfish in Onondaga Lake.

Much interest has been awakened by the alleged discovery of small squids, miniature representatives of the terrible devilfish of the ocean, in Onondaga lake, near Syracuse, N. Y. Professor John D. Wilson and others have pronounced the specimens to be genuine squids, and the discovery has brought out accounts of previous finds of the same kind in the lake. Professor John M. Clarke suggests that the animals may be descended from ancestors which entered the lake when it was in communication with the sea by way of the St. Lawrence valley and that their kind has been enabled to survive amid such strange surroundings on account of the salinity of the bottom waters of the lake, which are in contact with the rocks from which the Syracuse salt works derive their supply.

Of course, you are going to take lunch with the Citizens' Light & Traction Co., and learn how simple a gas range really is. 3t

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Slegmund, of Mehana, spent the past few days in this city, visiting their sons, J. O. and W. M. Slegmund. They left this morning for home.

Common pepper is pepper and almost anything else—a quarter pepper three-quarters that, very likely. Sells “cheap” and pays 300 per cent. Schilling's Best is nothing but good true pepper. If you want dirt you can add it for nothing.



### LOST IN THE STORM

### Carl Mealy Has Been Missing For Six Days

### Was Hunting in the Mountains With His Uncle—Is Believed to Have Perished

Charles McKinnon, who lives on Canyon creek, just above Lower Soda, arrived in Albany last evening, says the Albany Herald this morning, with the news that Carl Mealy, a well-known young man of Foster, is lost in the mountains. He disappeared six days ago, and has not been heard of. Searching parties have been looking for him the past four days, but to no avail, and all hope of finding him alive is given up.

Mealy went hunting last Wednesday on Mount Bald Peter, in company with his uncle, William Mealy. They became separated, as is customary in deer hunting, and were unable to find each other. After tramping about for some time William Mealy discovered that he had lost his bearings. The snow was over a foot deep, and, although he is an experienced timber cruiser, he could not find his way. He realized that he was completely lost, and wandered about all Wednesday night, finally finding his way to the foot of the mountain and reaching home Wednesday.

But his companion, who was also evidently lost in the thick woods, now made pathless by the storms, was not so fortunate. When Carl did not

reach home on Thursday night great alarm was felt for him, especially since William Mealy had had such a hard time to find his way out of the woods, and searching parties were immediately organized. Large numbers of the searchers have been looking for the missing man ever since he disappeared, and at least 30 men were engaged in searching for him last Saturday, but no trace of him whatever has been found.

the summer, met with a severe accident Monday evening, which might have proven worse, but which will retire him from labor for a few days, or, perhaps, weeks.

He was helping to fell a tree, which fell across a log, upon which he was standing. Mr. Cox was thrown into the air and fell back upon the log with a force sufficient to jar him up severely, while two of his ribs were cracked by the fall. Dr. Kime was called, and looked after the injuries.—Bandon Record.

#### Has Moved.

Jacob Vogt, the shoemaker and repairer, will hereafter be found on State street, just opposite the Roth & Graber store, and will be pleased to have all his old, as well as new patrons, make him a call. 2t

#### Eating a Prickly Pear.

My first sad experience of the African prickly pear was gained on a visit to the market place of Algiers. The fruit was handed to us, politely peeled by the Arab dealer, and thus as we made acquaintance with its delightful coolness no suspicion of its evil qualities entered our minds.

A few days later, adding the excitement of a little trespassing to the more legitimate pleasures of a country ramble, we came upon a well laden group of prickly pear bushes and could not resist the temptation to help ourselves to some of the fruit. The result was woeful.

Concentrated essence of stinging nettle seemed all at once to be assailing hands, lips and tongue, and our skin, wherever it had come in contact with the ill-natured fruit, was covered with a thick crop of minute, bristly hairs, apparently growing from it, and venomous and irritating to the last degree.

Our silk gloves, transformed suddenly into miniature robes of Nessus, had to be thrown away, perfectly unwearable, and the inadvertent use of our pocket handkerchiefs before we had fully realized the extent of our misfortune caused fresh agonies, in which nose as well as lips participated. For many a day did the retribution of that theft haunt us in the form of myriads of tiny stings.—Home Life on an Os trich Farm.

**Patton's Book Store.**

**Don't Cry**

over split milk, but take precautions not to spill any more by using only perfect combination pen holder and ink well, which is the "SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN". You don't have to take it apart to fill—cleans itself every time it is filled, and has an adjustable feed, and is the only pen in existence that has these superb features

reach home on Thursday night great alarm was felt for him, especially since William Mealy had had such a hard time to find his way out of the woods, and searching parties were immediately organized. Large numbers of the searchers have been looking for the missing man ever since he disappeared, and at least 30 men were engaged in searching for him last Saturday, but no trace of him whatever has been found.

The general supposition is that Mealy has met with some injury, and being unable to move or, at best, to make slow progress, has been compelled to lie down in the snow and die. He was one of the most experienced timber cruisers in the mountains, and it seems strange that he should have been lost for so long a time on Bald Peter, where he was accustomed to hunt, unless some injury should have befallen him. It is thought he might have been struck by a falling tree or limb, as there had been a severe storm the day before he went hunting, and the limbs of the trees were weighted down with snow, and likely to break.

It is not at all impossible, though, that he became lost and wandered around until he perished from cold hunger and deprivation without receiving an injury. A few years ago a well-known man named McIntyre, living near Cedar Flat, disappeared while hunting on Bald Peter, and was never heard of again. His body was never found, and he disappeared as completely as if swallowed up by the earth.

Bald Peter is a mountain about 3500 feet high in the edge of the Cascade mountains. It is about six miles north of the town of Foster, and is six miles from the Willamette Valley and Cascade Mountain wagon road. It is densely wooded, and is a good hunting place, although, as has been proven, it is a perilous place for hunters most of the year.

Carl Mealy, who has been given up as dead, is a well-known young man, living in the vicinity of Foster. He was 27 years old, and has spent most of his life in that vicinity. His father live in Portland, but he has resided with his uncle, near Foster, for some time.

Flipped Up By a Falling Tree. Glen B. Cox, who lives near Prosper, where he has been logging during

Indians and Citizenship. Indians who maintain their tribal relations are not permitted to vote in any state. They are not citizens of the United States, but merely "wards of the nation." In all the states, we believe, an Indian who has severed his tribal relations and become a citizen and a taxpayer has a right to vote on an equality with the whites. In the matter of voting the fifteenth amendment to the constitution prohibits the states from making any discrimination on account of race or color. Our naturalization laws, for instance, do not admit Chinamen to naturalization, but the supreme court has decided that a Chinaman born here is as much a citizen as are the descendants of those who came over with John Smith to Jamestown or with the pilgrim fathers to Plymouth rock. And the Indians ought to have better rights here than the Chinaman.—St. Louis Republic.

#### Discovering a Gold Mine.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848 and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." Mr. Thayer in his "Marvels of the New West" mentions several instances of lucky "stumbling." Three men while looking for gold in California discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been prospecting. "Poor fellow!" said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks." "Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if ever she knows it." They began to dig a grave. Three feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located a grave they opened a gold mine.

#### A Freak Giant.

Manager of Show—Have I got a vacancy for a giant? Why, you don't look five feet!

Candidate—Yes, that's just it. I'm the smallest giant on record.

#### Goes Back to Iowa.

Governor Chamberlain this morning honored the requisition of the Governor of Iowa for the arrest and delivery to the agent of Iowa of John Siemer, wanted in Clinton county, that state, for forgery. Siemer was arrested in Washington county, this state, two years ago, for forgery, committed, and sent to the penitentiary for two years. His term expires tomorrow, and Sheriff J. E. Moran, agent of the state of Iowa, will be

## Thoughts of Thanksgiving

Our national holiday is only a few days away. Families and friends on that day will lay aside the daily routine of life and meet once more about the table and fireside. A great day is our Thanksgiving Day, but friend, when others are dressed in their best "bib and tucker," how'll you show up in that faded and shiny old suit of yours?

**While it's on your mind**

you'd better come and let us fit you out with a suit that's becoming and up-to-date. With our tailors, we have facilities that no other store around has for fitting you in a ready-to-wear suit, and as to the style, quality and workmanship entering into our suits, we challenge the world to give you better value for the money.

**The Boys will be there, too.** Books will be laid aside and the boys will meet with father and mother and aunts and cousins and all the rest. How it adds to the boy's self respect and manliness to be neatly dressed, to say nothing of his pleasure.

**We Lead the Willamette Valley in boys' as well as men's clothing,** not only in showing the largest assortment in the valley, but because our patrons have learned that our suits are adapted to boys' wear. They stand the racket, and are priced within the reach of all.

### Salem Wooten Mill Store

G. P. BISHOP, PROPRIETOR

given charge of the prisoner, and he leaves this evening for home, taking Siemer with him.

Siemer forged a note for \$700, secured the money, and escaped to Oregon. Before the forgery was discovered, Siemer was arrested in Oregon on a similar charge, and sent to the penitentiary, and the Iowa officers awaited the expiration of his term here before coming after him.

**Guests of the City.** John Yates, who raised a disturbance in the St. Elmo restaurant yesterday, while intoxicated, and damaged the cash register, pleaded guilty to drunkenness and disorderly conduct this morning in the city recorder's court, and was fined \$10, which sum he paid. Jack Martin, released from the penitentiary a few days ago, and W. Bair, were arrested for being

drunk. Both pleaded guilty and were given 2½ days in the city jail. Martin was well supplied with morphine and cocaine, having acquired the drugs since leaving the prison, and these drugs, with a goodly dose of alcohol, resulted in his arrest last night.

**Robbins Will Be Here.** Hon. J. H. Robbins, representative to the legislature from Baker county, writes from San Francisco, where he is for the benefit of his health, that should the governor call an extra session, he will be on hand to discharge his duty to his constituents.

What a disappointment Mr. Robbins' presence will be to those anxious Republicans called out by the Herald, who have been so earnestly hoping that Mr. Robbins had gone so far away that he could not get back, and his seat in the legislature would be declared vacant.

Hon. L. J. Adams, of Silverton, was a Salem visitor this afternoon.

**Don't Wait Until**

the man offers to BUY your land; get your Title Straight Now

Then there is no delay when you want to SELL.

You may THINK your title is PERFECT. Do you KNOW it is?

**Salem Abstract and Land Co.**

F. W. WATERS, Mgr.

## A Grand Clean-up

Our entire stock of Shoes and Rubber goods to be sold at sacrifice prices in order to adjust our new goods. Bargains for all, call early and get the cream of it.

# P. Monfred

Successor to Jacob Vogt. 265 Commercial Street