A GREAT GOLD MINE

In Oregon, Which You Have Never Before Heard of and Its Richness Is Absolutely Proven by Its Ore Now On the Dump It Is Located Six and One-half Miles From Gold Hill, Jackson County, Oregon, and Is Owned by the

OREGON GOLD HILL MINING COMPANY, OF PORTLAND, OREGON

It is incorporated for only $100,000, under the square and stringent laws of Oregon, and its shares are 10 cents each, on terms of 20 per cent down and 20 per cent monthly. Its officers are: W. B. Pearson, president; O. S. Goldberg, vice-president; O. J. Sherman, treasurer, and A. L. Hayes, secretary. All but one of these are Portland business men, in no sense mining promoters, and they own this property in fee simple, having bought it solely for its proven worth, satisfied that it will be an immensely profitable investment. The purchasers have had the present secretary of the company, Mr. A. L. Hayes, whose mining experience covers all the territory from California to the great mines of Old Mexico, examine the claims, and so satisfied was he that he had at last found his "Eureka" that he put every dollar he possessed into the proposition, and so far is devoting his time gratis to furthering its development and attending to the company's business affairs, at its office, 311 Couch building, Fourth street between Washington and Stark. And let it be said at the beginning that Mr. Hayes knows his business, is a man of well-known integrity, and as bitter a foe of the fake mining promoter as ever stood within the confines of this or any other state. He probably has more enemies among the "sneak thief" tribe than any other man on this coast, except, perhaps Mr. H. B. Perks, who is the terror of every member of the gang that attempts to take advantage of those who have not an opportunity to investigate, and to thrive upon the credulity and savings of those who cannot afford to lose that which they have laid by for their support when unheralded age has crept upon them or that "rainy day" is at hand. Hayes cannot be bought, and these folks know it, hence the tricksters look upon him as a "rattler" close upon their heels. For this reason, too, his purse is not the longest in the country, but all he had he gladly added to this mine's treasury, his sorrow being that he had not more.

We Need a Mill for Our Ore Already on the Dump, and the Returns Will Be Rich Beyond All Peradventure

"We have 700 tons of ore upon the dump," Mr. Hayes informs the writer, "and it will mill us an average of $10 to the ton. We have 3,000 more tons blocked out, worth, approximately, $35,000. We are not hunting or crosscutting for the vein. We have it. We have been working in it for FIVE months, and as we pay not a cent of salary, aside from the miners' wages, our expenses have been less than $400. This means that we have paid rent, paid for the printing of all our stationery, our stock certificates, a cheap prospectus, postage bills, etc., and our entire expenses for FIVE months have been under $400. If that is not economy, pray tell me what you call it?

A MONSTER ORE BODY.

"We have 3,000 feet on the vein opened up by two tunnels 225 feet and in mineral all the way. Mind you, ours is a tunnel property. We have no expensive gallows to buy nor engines to operate them. By trenching we have traced our vein 700 feet. Now an ore body 700 feet long and 700 feet deep and 10 feet wide, which ours is, will produce 50 tons of ore per day for 21 years. A vein 3,000 feet long, 1,500 feet deep and 10 feet wide would produce 50 tons per day for more than 100 years. Fifty tons per day, of a value of $7.50 per ton (and our ore will average $10) would pay a 60 per cent per annum profit on every dollar of our entire capitalization, and we expect to issue not more than 60 to 70 per cent of it. We have no "promotion" stock—not a share. Every share issued, about $52,000 worth, has been, or is being, paid for at 10 cents per share, which is fully paid and nonassessable. The president or any other officer must, and has, paid the same for his share as they are sold for to even the smallest buyer. Most mining companies bond their properties, but we own ours outright and have not a dollar of indebtedness against our mine. As is well known, and every experienced miner will testify to this, the great and the profitable mine is the one of low-grade ore. The mighty Homestake, of the Black Hills, South Dakota, owned by W. R. Hearst, who will arrive in Portland and deliver a political speech here on Monday, operates 1,000 stamps night and day, and its average values are only $2.95 per ton. Yet, it is making its millions for Mr. Hearst each year. The wonderful Treadwell, in Alaska, that has converted hundreds of poor stockholders into millionaires, produces ore of less tonnage value than the Homestake, but it has no waste. Every piece of rock contains some gold and every piece is milled. This has been going on for more than a quarter of a century."

WE HAVE A THREE TIMES BETTER PROPERTY THAN EITHER OF THESE, AND WE'LL MAKE OUR PEOPLE JUST AS RICH AS THE HOMESTAKE OR TREADWELL STOCKHOLDERS ARE.

The Homestake began with five stamps, and now operates 1,000. The Treadwell started with 10 and has nearly 2,000 now. But ours is a concentrating proposition, with FREE MILLING ORE, and what we must have is a mill that will treat it in large amounts, together with concomitant machinery, and to procure this we are offering these shares for sale. At the beginning it was not intended to sell any stock to the general public. We thought we could handle the enterprise with our owns means, but find it a little too expensive for us, so we are offering just a limited number of shares at the same price we each paid for ours. At first we had intended to operate in a small way—to install about a five-stamp mill—but Engineer Pearson says: "What's the use? Why not sell stock enough to put in a large plant at the beginning? Once our mill is in operation stockholders will have their money back within a few months. Why not go at it right from the start? We have much ore already mined. It is on the dump. It is only necessary to extract the gold from it. Let us have this big mine begin right. We are only 313 miles south of Portland and only 6½ miles from the railroad. People can leave Portland at 7:45 in the evening and reach Gold Hill at 3:51 next morning, or depart from Portland at 8:15 in the morning and be with us the same evening at 8:20. So, it is easy to prove our statements, and I have confidence enough in the people of Oregon to believe that they will be willing to take hold of an honest proposition that gives evidence of enormous profits and share with us in its prosperity. I have had a good many people inspect this property, and to a man they have pronounced it a wonder. WE CAN'T HELP BUT WIN WITH SUCH A MINE AS THIS! Sell some stock. Add the proceeds to what you have on hand. Give others a chance to prosper with us, and The Oregon-Gold Hill Mining company will show the people that this state will have a rich and as big a gold mine as any of them."

THIS IS THE ACTUAL REASON WHY WE ARE SELLING THIS STOCK.

We have enough money of our own to put in a small mill, but now we want a BIG one, because our ore is so large that with the best equipment we can get we all will be in our graves before it is half mined out.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

President W. B Pearson is a mining engineer and practical miner of long experience. He knows the mining business to a dot, and has such faith in this proposition that he has put everything he could rake and scrape together into it.

Vice-President O. S. Goldberg is likewise a miner, but at present engaged in the contracting business—building houses, etc. He has also invested a larger portion of his surplus means in this enterprise.

Treasurer O. J. Sherman is the president of the Troy Laundry, on East Water street, and a man whose reputation will bear the closest scrutiny. He is well known to the people of this city as one of its most upright citizens. Almost every dollar of his savings has been invested in this property.

Secretary A. L. Hayes is specifically referred to above.

Director P. Ebener is a skilled miner and large investor in this mine.

Director W. C. Spence is an able and well-known accountant and a man of the very best standing in the community. He is one of those honest, sturdy Scots whose word is his bond every minute of his life.

Director W. L. Van Houten is a Troutdale timber dealer, well known in his line throughout the state.

Every one of these gentlemen will bear the closest investigation, and so will their mine.

WE GUARANTEE OUR STATEMENTS.

The distance from Portland to Gold Hill, on the Southern Pacific railroad, is 313 miles, and a round-trip ticket costs $18.90. Now we guarantee every statement we make concerning our mining property, and that interested persons may be convinced of this, we make this proposition to every one: Any man or woman visiting this mine and finding any statement we make in this advertisement not ABSOLUTELY true, we will we will pay that person's railroad fare, hotel expenses and whatever it may cost to travel the 6½ miles from Gold Hill out to the mine, and if such person buys and pays cash for 3,000 shares of our stock at 10 cents per share, we will deduct the cost of the trip from the purchase. But whether he buys or not, if he can show that we have misstated in the smallest anything concerning our holdings, we will refund his railroad fare, hotel expenses and the cost of his livery riding out to the mine, and do it most cheerfully, too. Every man of this company is a Portland citizen, and we know we enjoy the confidence of our neighbors. Not one would violate that confidence, no matter what the gain. Some companies incorporate with a capital of from $1,000,000 to as much as $10,000,000, and sell a million or more shares of stock. The first shares are known as "promotion" stock, sold at a small figure to secure money enough to get the enterprise on its feet, but such shares draw just as heavily from the mine's resources, once it is on a paying basis, as do those paid for at the regular price. We have NO promotion stock, and our capitalization is so small that if we mined only $20,000 gross per year we could pay 15-cent dividends on our stock, if every share were sold, and we certainly shall mine more than four times as much. WE HAVE THE REAL THING IN THIS MINE, AND NOT A PROSPECT. It is a mine, pure and simple, a MINE—in the complete definition of the term, AND IT IS A GOOD ONE, TOO.

A MOST RIGHTEOUS OCCUPATION.

There is no other business, occupation or calling known to man so thoroughly lofty and honorable as that of mining for the minerals Omnipotence has hidden beneath the surface of the earth, and especially when that mineral be the precious one called gold.

In no other business pursuit can one honestly acquire so much as $1,000,000. To accumulate this vast sum in the ordinary enterprises, it is common knowledge that all the genius and wits of humanity are brought into play, and that resort to exaggeration, deceit and subterfuges of many reprehensible characters are usually employed. In truth, the acquirement of wealth is a life-long struggle. It is often a contest of brains between rival institutions as to which may secure the mastery—a bitter, lasting conflict—and if ending in disaster to one of the contestants, exultation is too often in the other's heart.

In mining for gold this is never true. There is no rivalry in this business. The man with the rich, prolific mine is not in any sense in opposition to him with the tiny producer taking out his $5 to $10 or $15 daily. It is not a case in which the big fellow overshadows the little one, or the whale is swallowing the smaller fish. Mining for gold is a free-for-all, in which all may take part with equal chances of success and equal opportunities to win. And if one be successful, the good fortune is not made an occasion for an assault upon that one's methods or disparagement of his pursuit. Gold is a commodity, the value of which has no fluctuations. Its market is the government, and it finds ready sale for all it is possible to produce. And gold is the only product of the earth that has the government for its market.

THE REMARK OF AN IMBECILE.

And while we have our thoughts centered upon this subject, let us for a few moments take note of an important phase of the fallacious impressions the ignorant have formed of mining. Some one, sometime, somewhere, stated that "more money has been put into the ground than taken out of it." The statement could not be true. Where did the surplus come from? Was it imported from some other country, and, if so, where did the importer get the money to repay the loan? The truth is, never did the eye of any human being look upon a dollar or a dime or a penny of gold or silver or copper that SOMEBODY did not dig from the bowels of the earth. Never was there fashioned a jewel to adorn the person or ornament to please the fancy that the material which it contained was not mined by somebody. Some prospector shouldered his modicum of flour, his half a side of bacon, his pan, blanket, hatchet, spade or pick, and endured the privations of the mountains until he had discovered and uncovered the treasures there deposited by the Deitic hand, and now these are converted into that human god called money, or that idol of vanity presumed to beautify the human form.

"FOOLS AND THEIR MONEY."

"Fools and their money are soon parted," remarks a person, possibly on most intimate terms with the former, but almost an utter stranger to the jingle of the successful miners' coin. He has demonstrated him who invests in mining shares a "fool."

The author of the expression would not do well to converse with Robert F. Scott, formerly of the First National Bank, Portland, Oregon. Mr. Scott had a clerical position with the bank at $25 per week. A stock salesman for the Mohawk mine, at Goldfield, Nevada, met Mr. Scott one day and sold him $150 worth of stock. Two years later Mr. Scott, after pocketing several thousand dollars in dividends, sold these shares for $105,000.00! He then invested $80,000 in Portland income property that will support him all the rest of his life, made a tour of the world, and is now happily ensconced in a beautiful home in California at his ease. That "fool" and his money is not being separated.

Jonathan Bourne Jr., was "broke" by the panic of 1884, and in debt $75,000. He declined a position at $250 per month because it would not enable him to pay his debts. He engaged in mining, paid all claims against him, is quoted at $10,000,000, and is the senior United States senator from Oregon. A "fool" like the senator is greatly envied by the world.

Messrs. Hayes & Monette, two Goldfield "fools," leased a part of the Mohawk ground and cleaned up $6,000,000 in 18 months.

Stock in the El Paso mine, Cripple Creek, Colorado, was put on the market at 2 cents per share. That stock has since sold at $2.35, and has put $1,000,000 into the purses of its "fool" owners.

Two men were solicited to buy shares in the Calumet & Hecla. This was in 1870, 38 years ago. One took $1,000 worth and the other placed his $1,000 in a bank at 5 per cent. It is still in the bank, and he has received interest all these years; the bankers have paid him ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS! But he "fool" investor fared a great deal better than his "wise" friend. Today his shares are worth $960 each, and the total value of his investment is ONE MILLION EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWENTY-THREE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! That's the time it paid immensely to be a "fool."

Marshall Field, Chicago's great dry goods prince, was "fool" enough to buy $625 worth of mining shares which he sold for $600,000!

Two "fools" mined $2,500,000 out of a space 20 feet square in the Moose mine in Colorado. What a "fool" trick that was—and $1,500,000 of that vast sum was captured within a week.

David H. Moffat is worth $50,000,000, and is the richest banker in Colorado. That "chump" made every dollar of his wealth in mining.

Back in '92 Morris Yenzel, of Moscow, Idaho, exchanged a suit of clothes for 5,000 shares of Le Roi gold mining stock. He sold these shares at $8 each and his accrued dividends brought the total up to $60,000. This is the greatest sum ever paid an American "fool" for a suit of clothes.

The Hearst interests in Anaconda in 1896 were sold to the Rothschilds for $11,000,000, and the "fool" buyers have made a million a year out of the "coppers" ever since.

Senator W. A. Clark, for a few dollars, bought a Butte prospect that yielded its owner several million dollars. The "fool" was not satisfied with this and bought the United Verde for $60,000. This property has paid the Senator $20,000,000 in dividends, and its stock (at first sold at 1 cent per share) now finds a ready market at $300. This is a $299.99 advance on this idiot's hands.

Three years ago some "fools" bought the Great North Butte copper at $15 per share, although the stock had sold at one time at 10 cents. The corporation's present capitalization is $9,000,000, and its shares are worth $11 each.

The Sultana mine, Rainy River district, Ontario, Canada, was bought for $100. This seems to be merely "the other day." Three years passed, and $1,000,000 was offered for the property, and—refused. These "fools" seem to think the thing is worth keeping.

In 1892 the Independence mine, at Cripple Creek, Colorado, was offered for sale at $100,000. Two years later it was sold for $10,000,000—just to enrich its "fool" stockholders.

A Michigan grocer trusted a grading contractor for $1,000 worth of supplies and the man went broke. The merchant accepted 1,000 shares of Calumet & Hecla stock to square the bill—and died. Since then the widow of that "fool" grocer has been paid $1,000,000 in dividends, and has a standing offer of $960,000 for her stock.

"Jim" Butler was a "fool" who pinned his faith to mining. He hadn't a dollar when he landed in Tonopah. About the first thing that happened to this "weakling" was the receipt of a check for $365,000 from a Philadelphia company for his little mine, and now, ten years later, he is one of the richest men in that state. He owns extensive interests in other mines.

Two young men, Lynch and O'Mara, took a lease on a slice of the Mizpah mine, at Tonapah, Nevada. The "fools" cleaned up $50,000 each in the next 15 months, and the bunch of "fools" that now own the Mizpah property have taken out $4,500,000. The bloomin' idiots!

Rev. M. Beyer, a Goldfield Presbyterian minister, "fool" that he was, bought a block of Combination Fraction at 40 cents. The stuff went up on his hands until he so feared riches that he sold the paper for $10,000.

A Mr. Kitchen waited until Mohawk was approaching the dollar before he cut into it with a thousand dollars. The consummate "fool" salted down $39,000 on that baby deal.

Two original Nevada "fools," Messrs. Philbrick and Fenner, surveyed Manhatton Consolidated for 150,000 shares of its stock. They were a week at the job and their stock is worth $150,000 now. It serves them right.

Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Clark Snyder and a Mr. Roberts arrived in Goldfield on the same train. In 60 days "fool" Snyder had accumulated $30,000 and Roberts and Richards $20,000. Unknown to her husband, Mrs. Richards borrowed $1,000 of Snyder's money, invested in a mine, and the precious "fool," within 90 days, was as rich as all the other "fools" combined.

A man sold a plug of a horse to a Goldfield prospector for $10 and 1,700 shares of stock in a youthful mine, worth 2 cents per share. That "fool's" stock is worth $30,000 now.

The McKane-Bowes lease on the Jumbo, Goldfield, operated by these two excessive "simpletons" paid them $600,000 in 150 days. Another lease on the same property paid another mess of "fools" an equal amount of money in the same space of time. And still another "fool" Jumbo lessee picked up $1,000 per day for 200 days. He started in with $5,000. And yet another Jumbo "fool" got $200,000 out of sacked ore that yielded $2,800 to the ton.

Reuben Rider, a "fool" resident of Goldfield, was poor as an Arab beggar when he secured the surface privileges of the Goldfield Velvet claim. That "Rube" got $8,000 out of the loose dirt he shoveled into a few ore sacks.

Two representative "fools" of Tonapah, Oddie & Gardner, from 15 tons of ore, worked at the Bog Stuart mill at Sodaville, got $75,000. This "nest-egg" was the foundation of their present great riches.

The Goldfield Sandstorm electrified the world with a hunk of ore that had an assay value of $200,000 to the ton. And just to think of it—it belongs to a "fool."

"Fool" Tom Lockhart, of the Goldfield Florence, was a poor prospector eight or nine years ago. Dunn & Bradstreet say he's worth $10,000,000 now. The Riley lease on this same Florence produced $750,000 in 70 days, and when there was $300,000 in sight—but it made the "fool" Riley rich.

The Granite Mountain originally sold for 10 cents per share, but later went to $65—and a lot of "fool" stockholders gloried in their assininity.

The Molly Gibson Mining Company sold at 10 cents and went to $12—and it was wonderful how the "fools" did laugh.

The Tom Boy mine, at Telluride, Colorado, was bought for $125,000, and three years later, in 1899, changed hands at $1,300,000. The "fool" owner got the money.

The discouraged owner sold the Lexington mine for $140 and an enfeebled mule. He rode off on the deck of the mule to find a better property. The Lexington is now held at $5,000,000! The "fool" owner says he doesn't care to sell at that.

A colored "fool" and his wife live on a farm near Bay City, Michigan. They paid $1,000 for 5,500 shares of Goldfield gold stock and they have an offer of $150,000 for their property. Their small son had saved up some money and invested it in Silver Pick, Laguna, Goldfield Combination and Lone Star, and if that little darky "fool" isn't worth at least $15,000!

Charlie Daseking, a Goldfield cigar dealer, was "fool" enough to buy 1,000 shares of 50-cent stock, and what do you think! He sold it out at $21.

The North Pole mine in Eastern Oregon was sold to Baring Bros., of London, for $10,000, and these "fools" now ask $10,000,000 for it.

Charles Crismor landed in Bullfrog a year ago with a capital of 30 cents. He earned a few dollars and bought mining shares so freely that now the "fool" is actually worth $60,000!

The list of "fools" who have made tidy fortunes in Goldfield stocks is a long one. Mrs. Pete Grant, who went to Goldfield with her husband from Portland, Oregon, stuffed $45,000 in her stocking the first year she was there. Tommy Nugent, an office boy, made $30,000. Mary Ryan, a sweet little Irish servant girl, made $25,000 and returned to the Ould Sod to wed her lover. County Judge Bell bought 1,000 shares for $480 and sold the stock for $15,000. Even a partial list of the best-known "fools" in the United States is extremely interesting. For example: The W. R. Hearst estate is worth $15,000,000; James G. Fair, $25,000,000; W. S. Stratton estate, $25,000,000; J. R. Haggin, $20,000,000; Sharon estate, $20,000,000; Thomas F. Walsh, $20,000,000; John W. Mackay, $10,000,000; James G. Flood, $10,000,000; William S. O'Brien, $10,000,000; Charles McLaughlin, $5,000,000; Alexander Montgomery, $5,000,000; Dave T. Murphy, $5,000,000; Adolphus C. Whitcomb, $5,000,000; J. C. Wilmerding, $5,000,000; Walter S. Hobart, $5,000,000; Robert C. Johnson, $5,000,000; Alvina Hayward, $10,000,000—but what's the use of prolonging the list of "undesirables?" There are thousands of others belonging to the tribe, but a real 18-karat ass is the animated anatomy who "takes his mouth and pen in hand" to attack mining investments.

IT IS THE SAFEST BUSINESS IN THE WORLD.

There are fewer failures in gold mining than in any other human occupation. And it has proven itself, over and over—thousands of times—the most profitable of any. But to make it most profitable it always is wise to get in with the original owners—buy stock at first prices—and reap all the rewards that come to those who pioneer the enterprise.

THE OREGON GOLD HILL MINING CO. HAS A RICH PROPOSITION.

It is one that ought to interest every Oregonian and every Oregonian who can afford it ought to own shares in it. Not because it is an Oregon mine, but because it IS A RICH ONE, and will be an immensely profitable one to EVERY person in on the deal—and if there ever was a SQUARE deal, this will be that one. The time never will come when it will be alleged that this company has "skinned" a stockholder. Fact is, if we were in the "skinning" business our capital stock would be placed far above $100,000.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

President, W. B. Pearson, Portland, Oregon
Vice-Pres., O. S. Goldberg, Portland, Oregon
Treasurer, O. J. Sherman, Portland, Oregon
Secretary.....A. L. Hayes, Portland, Oregon
P. Ebener, Portland, Oregon
W. C. Spence, Portland, Oregon
W. L. Van Houten, Troutdale, Oregon

LET US SEND YOU OUR LITTLE BOOKLET

The Oregon Gold Hill Mining Co.

311 Couch Building, Portland, Oregon. Home Phone A 4269

TACTICS OF FOXY TRUST IN TEXAS

Waters-Pierce Oil Company Frames Up a Judicial Shutout.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Washington, D. C., Oct. 12. — The state of Texas is prepared to put up a vigorous opposition to the plan of counsel for the Waters-Pierce Oil company for a consolidation of the two cases pending against the company in the supreme court of the United States. Both cases, the main, or ouster, and penalty case, and that for receiver, are set for submission to the court tomorrow. Before they are reached on the docket, however, the attorneys for the company purpose to move to consolidate the cases and at the same time petition the court that both cases be heard together. Both motions will be opposed by the legal representatives of the state of Texas.

The consolidation of the cases would be a distinct advantage to the defendant company. If the cases were consolidated a reversal of one would carry with it the reversal of the other. If through some technicality or other the main case, ousting the Waters-Pierce company from Texas and imposing a fine of $1,635,900, should be reversed, then the receivership case would also go back, even though the court might finally decide the federal court receivership in favor of the state and affirm the decision of the United States circuit court of appeals at New Orleans. But if the cases are maintained separate and the main case reversed for any cause and the state receivership case affirmed, then the state of Texas would be in a position to place its receiver in charge of the property. Moreover, if the main case should be reversed and ordered back for retrial, at least two years would be required to get it back to Washington for final decision in the United States supreme court. If the receivership case was attached, the state's receiver would be held off during all of that time. If continued separately and affirmed, the receiver would be placed in control regardless of what disposition was made of the main case. A reversal would not then affect the receivership, once it is affirmed. With a full knowledge of these facts Attorney-General Davidson of Texas is prepared to exhaust every legal means if necessary to defeat the scheme of the Waters-Pierce company to have the cases consolidated.

BIG BAIL GIVEN BY ALLEGED STRANGLER

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Luman C. Mann, son of Vice-President Mann of the Mann-McCann Railway Supply company, charged with strangling to death Mrs. Fannie Thompson in a rooming-house here last July, was released today on $25,000 bail. The full hearing will be held before Judge Gemmill, October 19. Mann furnished the bail for his son's release. He offered to bet $1,000 that the police could not convict his son.

BOISE ORGANIZES REPUBLICAN CLUB

James H. Brady, Candidate for Governor, Addresses Taft Meeting.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Boise, Idaho, Oct. 12.—A Taft club has just been organized here with a good membership. Mayor John H. Haines was chosen president; Joseph Perrault, Jr., vice-president; John W. Eagleson, secretary; Chester Cowley, treasurer. After the organization of the club Friday, the meeting was addressed by James H. Brady, Republican candidate for governor, who had just arrived in the city from north Idaho. Mr. Brady said he found matters politically satisfactory in the north. A Bryan and Kern club has also just been organized here, and it has a large membership.

The State Medical society, which has just closed a very successful meeting here, elected the following officers: President, Dr. James L. Stewart, Boise; vice-president, Dr. G. H. Goulthard, Idaho Falls; secretary, Dr. E. E. Maxey, Boise.

The Canyon County fair, which closes at Caldwell today, has been a record-breaker for county fairs in this state. It was a success from start to finish, the attendance being enormous.

The Immediate Effect.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"What do you think the effect of the Hearst exposures will be?"

"The immediate effect, I imagine, will be to send many other anxious men to their strong boxes to see if anyone in their confidence has stolen any of their papers."

A handsome After-Theatre Souvenir Menu for the ladies at the Perkins Grill this week.

COAST BUSINESS MEN IN JAPAN

Nipponese Receive Them With Enthusiasm on Their Landing.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Yokohama, Oct. 12.—The Pacific coast business men representing the chambers of commerce of the coast are seeing the sights today as guests of the allied chambers of commerce of Japan. The Americans have been enthusiastically welcomed and are the center of attraction.

Nearly every business house in Yokohama has been closed, and a general holiday has been declared in honor of the celebration attending the arrival of the visitors.

The Tenyo Maru arrived here at 7 o'clock and the party landed at 10:30 o'clock this morning. A large crowd of distinguished Japanese business men were at the dock to welcome the Americans, and there were increased demonstrations when the Americans walked down the gangplank.

President Nakano of the Tokio chamber of commerce made a speech of welcome. Nathan Dohrmann of San Francisco read the reply of the Americans. He thanked the Japanese for their hearty invitation and expressed the appreciation of the Americans of the delightful voyage.

The Americans were the guests of honor at a reception and luncheon given by the Japanese chambers of commerce. They will be entertained at luncheon Thursday by Count Komura, minister of foreign affairs.

If plans now under consideration be carried out, all railroads entering Paris will be electrified for a considerable distance into the suburbs of the French capital.

Take your mid-day lunch at the Perkins Grill. Music.