SIGHTS REMNANTS OF SMALL BOAT

Oriental Liner Arabia Arrives From Hongkong and Way Ports.

LIGHT FREIGHT FOR PORTLAND MERCHANTS

Captain Neumann's Steamer Calls at More Ports on Way Across Ocean Than the Ordinary Vessel in the Coasting Trade.

Coming out from Hongkong and way ports to Portland, the Portland & Asiatic Steamship company's liner Arabia, Captain Neumann, sighted the remnants of a life boat that evidently had been in the water a long time. The name plate had been destroyed. Officers of the liner think the boat was swept from some vessel during a storm and do not consider it evidence of a wreck.

The Arabia arrived at Alaska dock at 9 o'clock last night after nearly two months on the voyage. She left Hongkong September 28 with 160 tons of cargo for this coast and Japan, after having lost much time loading because of warnings of typhoons. Every time the typhoon warnings were ordered out by the government weather bureau, the coolie laborers would rush for shelter, the terrible typhoon of a few months ago having given the population a thorough scare and taught them to take heed of the warnings. While the typhoons invariably materialized, they failed to reach the harbor.

On October 5 the Arabia reached Moji and coaled for the voyage across the Pacific. Passing through the famous inland sea she reached Kobe on October 7, discharging 294 tons of freight and took on 691 tons and then proceeded to Yokkaichi, arriving there October 9. Most of the cargo picked up on the way from Hongkong was discharged there and 42 tons taken on board. From Yokkaichi the liner went to Yokohama, discharged 410 tons of freight and took on 289. Departure from Yokohama was taken October 13, and on October 30 she reached Honolulu. About 150 tons of freight was discharged there and the following day the Arabia was off again, this time bound for San Francisco. She reached the bay city November 9, discharged 696 tons of freight and on November 10 left for Portland with 300 tons of freight, all of it consigned to local importers.

The Chinese crew nursed a three-year-old orang-outang across the ocean, the animal having been ordered by F. A. Stuhr, a local importer of wild animals and rare birds. The big monkey did well and is in fine shape.

The Arabia is in charge of the same officers who were here last trip—Captain Neumann, master; Chief Officer Schultze, Second Officer Cornelsen and Third Officer Timm.

Returning to the orient, the Arabia will carry a full cargo of flour. She is expected to be ready for departure about November 25.

FOREIGN LUMBER CARGOES

Several Vessels Under Charter to Load Here Soon.

Considerable lumber will be shipped foreign from Portland before the end of the year, judging from the number of vessels engaged for that purpose, bottoms for about 10,000,000 feet being already under charter.

The first vessels to arrive for lumber will in all probability be the British steamer Gymeric and the French bark Eugene Schneider. The Gymeric is to load at the mills of the Portland Lumber company for Australia, and it is understood that her cargo will measure about 2,000,000 feet, the remainder of the space to be devoted to general freight from Puget sound ports and San Francisco.

The Gymeric is one of the Frank Waterhouse liners, one of which, the Foreric, is now loading a shipment of 1,500,000 feet of lumber. The Foreric, too, will take on freight at San Francisco before starting on the last leg of the voyage.

The Eugene Schneider is under charter to the Oregon Pine Export Lumber company to carry a cargo of spars and lumber to England. She is en route from Europe with a cargo of cement and should arrive soon.

The Norwegian steamer Admiral Borreson is under charter to Balfour, Guthrie & Co. to carry a cargo of lumber from this port to Shanghai, and it will measure in the neighborhood of 2,500,000 feet. Another Norwegian steamer mentioned as coming here to load lumber is the Agot, which is said will take about 3,000,000 feet to Australia.

The American schooner Samar is fixed to come here for a cargo of lumber for Cape Town, South Africa. She is expected here about the first of the month. Her cargo will measure about 1,000,000 feet.

BIRDS STAY WITH SHIP

French Bark Ville de Havre Has Flock of Pigeons.

On board the French bark Ville de Havre is a flock of pigeons that have been raised on sea and followed the windjammer on her voyages around the world.

The bark is loading wheat at Columbia dock No. 2 and in the meantime the pigeons are having a feast on the grain that spills from the sacks.

Sailors of the vessels say the pigeons are only locked up when the weather becomes too boisterous. In fine weather, when the vessel is at sea, the birds often take long outings, but never fail to return before dark.

Besides furnishing food, the birds are valued because their presence makes the long voyage less tedious and monotonous. Some of the birds have been with the ship several years. Only the young are killed for the table.

WITH CARGO FROM EUROPE

British Bark Matterhorn Will Come to Portland in Spring.

Balfour, Guthrie & Co. today chartered the British bark Matterhorn to bring a full cargo from Newcastle-on-Tyne to Portland. The vessel is to begin loading at once.

The Matterhorn is well known on this coast and has been here several times, both with cargo and in ballast, to load wheat. She registers 1,754 tons net.

A report from North Head this morning announced that a three-masted loaded bark was outside the river bound for Portland. She name could not be made out but it is believed that the bark is the Desaix which left Antwerp June 18 with a cargo of cement consigned to Balfour, Guthrie & Co. There are several other windjammers due to arrive here from Europe, but the Desaix is the nearest at hand.

MARINE NOTES.

Astoria, Nov. 14.—Sailed at 3 a. m.—Steamer State of California, for San Francisco. Arrived at 5 a. m.—Steamer Elmore, from Tillamook. Outside at 11 a. m.—A three-masted bark.

San Francisco, Nov. 14.—Arrived—Steamer Roanoke, from Portland. Sailed at 11:30 a. m.—Steamer Rose City, for Portland.

Astoria, Nov. 13.—Sailed at 12 noon—Barkentine Wrestler, for San Francisco. Arrived at 3 and left up at 5 p. m.—Barge No. 91, in tow of tug Hercules, from San Francisco. Sailed at 2 p. m.—British steamer Foreric, for Australia, via San Francisco. Arrived down at 3:15 and sailed at 5 p. m.—British steamer Bankfields, for St. Vincent, for orders. Arrived at 4:30 and left up at midnight—Sloop Condor, from Yaquina. Arrived down at 6 p. m.—French bark General Faidherbe.

Coos Bay, Nov. 13.—Arrived, steamer Breakwater, from Portland.

Coronel, Nov. 10.—Arrived and sailed, Dutch steamer Nederland, from Portland, for St. Vincent, for orders.

Tatoosh, Nov. 13.—Passed in, steamer Nebraskan, from Portland.

Port Townsend, Nov. 13.—Arrived, British steamer Hazel Dollar, from Portland.

ALONG THE WATERFRONT.

The gasoline sloop Condor will be at Couch street dock this afternoon from Yaquina. She is in comand of Captain Jones. Captain Tyler, who formerly was master of the sloop, came up from Newport this morning by rail.

The steam schooner Northland cleared this morning for San Francisco with 850,000 feet of lumber and the steam schooner Shoshone cleared for the same destination with wheat and 400,000 feet of lumber.

The Harriman liner State of California left for San Francisco yesterday afternoon with 400 passengers and a full cargo of freight. She will be replaced on the route by the steamer Senator upon arriving at San Francisco.

Second Officer Mebezius of the German steamer Alesia is to join the ranks of the benedicts while here this time, his friends saying that an esteemed Portland favorite will be the bride. The Alesia arrived here a few days ago from Hongkong in the regular Portland & Asiatic line.

Notice has been issued from the office of the light house inspector that the Coon Island light which was carried away some time ago has been rebuilt and relighted.

PLEDGED MEN FLAYED FOR BOLTING

(Continued From Page One.)

election as well as in the holdup that followed in the legislature, the Oregonian was a vehement supporter of Mr. Dolph, and in its utterances showed complete familiarity with every step, including the pledging of the legislative candidates. As is well known, certain candidates that were relied upon as supporters of Mr. Dolph bolted his candidacy, with the result that he was defeated, and George McBride, in the expiring moments of the session, was named as his successor, after a period of unparalleled turbulence and demoralization.

Bolters Called Hard Names.

Among those who bolted were two members from Multnomah, one of whom was Clarence Cole.

This action on the part of Cole was characterized by the Oregonian as treason and treachery, infidelity and deceit, and Cole was referred to as a "stinkard," a "lying scoundrel," a "rascal," a "creature who considered public office a private snap," and other choice though vigorous epithets. Included in the attacks was W. E. Burke, still a resident of Portland, who was elected to the legislature on the same platform as Cole and who likewise refused to vote for Dolph. Cole sued the Oregonian Publishing company, alleging injury to his reputation and credit, and asking for $45,000 damages.

In the complaint on file in the county clerk's office, the Oregonian's editorials which formed the basis of the suit are set forth. They show clearly the paper's view of the obligation which the legislator had assumed. The first editorial in Cole's complaint was published January 26, 1895, and was as follows:

What the Oregonian Said Then.

"The excuse of Cole, one of the two stinkards from Multnomah, for his refusal to keep his word and represent, as he promised to do, the people of Multnomah county by voting for the reelection of Dolph to the senate, is that he was not given the chairmanship of the judiciary committee of the house. Cole thinks public office a private snap. Speaker Moores made up the committees. Nobody controlled him and until the caucus made its decision he was a supporter of Mr. Tongue, not of Mr. Dolph."

Five days later, January 31, 1895, the Oregonian made this editorial utterance:

"Not one person in a hundred of those who hold meetings to applaud the course of Cole voted the Republican ticket in June. The infidelity of the two 'stinkards' is approved by those who voted against them. These meetings are the work of populists, socalled independent Republicans and Democrats, and so far as we can learn every man who calls himself a Republican and participated was an active man in support of the socalled independent Republican ticket last June and several of them were candidates. Meetings like these deceive no intelligent persons." The editorial concludes with the statement that Cole and others who deserted Dolph "are not men of character and fidelity. Not even those who applaud them would trust them for anything hereafter."

A Scathing Editorial.

Even more vehement was the Oregonian's editorial of February 1, 1895. Again commenting on Cole and others who had violated their pledge to support Dolph, the Oregonian declared that: "Of all the cheap, stinking creatures who ever entered the legislative body through false pretenses and base lies, they are easily chief. These creatures never had any consideration before, never will have again; they eagerly embrace the only opportunity of their lives to be infamous through misrepresentation of those who elected them. The cheap varlets, base colstrels, they cannot even live in Multnomah county hereafter, because nobody will trust them. Those who now applaud their course and approve their treason and infamy voted against them to the last man. Multnomah will not be betrayed again."

On the following day, the Oregonian resumed the attack, saying editorially: "It is not worth while for Mr. Clarence Cole to rise in the seat he occupies in the legislature, but never will occupy again, to rail at the Oregonian. He is merely a poor, pitiful, lying scoundrel who sought and gained by promises that he does not keep, an opportunity to betray the people of Multnomah county. The Oregonian does not mince words. Cole has given it as his excuse for his conduct that he was not made chairman of the house judiciary committee. This, if true, would be the excuse of a mercenary rascal, but undoubtedly it is false. There is another and to him a stronger reason. But Mister Cole should not get excited. He has betrayed a trust he sought and he has repudiated promises he voluntarily made and repeatedly confirmed so far as the words of a lying rascal can confirm anything, and now, since he is infamous, he may well be contented for that undoubtedly suits his character."

Reply Went Further Still.

After the suit had been filed by Representative Cole, the Oregonian filed an answer to the complaint, and in this answer the Oregonian still further went on record regarding its opinion of any member of the legislature who would make a promise to the people who elected him, and then betray his constituents by repudiating his pledge.

This answer recounts that Cole wanted to be elected to the legislature and visited C. A. Dolph and others, that he told friends of J. N. Dolph that he would like to go to the legislature, that he thought Dolph should be re-elected and that the chief reason why he wanted to go was to have an opportunity to support Dolph. It is set out in the answer that relying on these statements and promises that friends of Dolph aided Cole and worked for his nomination and election. It is set out that after the election Cole repeatedly promised to his colleagues from Multnomah county and to J. N. Dolph personally that he would vote for Dolph. When the caucus was held Cole was sick but sent a letter to his proxy asking that his vote be cast for Dolph, which was done.

The answer then sets out that the house was organized and the committee appointments were made, Cole not receiving the chairmanship of the committee on judiciary, that he expressed dissatisfaction because of this and voted against Dolph, saying that he would not vote for Dolph because he was not given the chairmanship. After recounting these facts the Oregonian's answer says:

Called False to Pledge.

"That all of the said facts were known to the defendant (the Oregonian) at and prior to the 26th day of January, 1895, and that because of such facts and conduct of the said plaintiff and the other facts and circumstances, in his answer pleaded, the defendant did publish the articles set out — all to the effect that plaintiff's conduct was not truthful nor honorable; that he had failed to keep his word and his pledge repeatedly and voluntarily given; that he was not only false in his words and his pledge, but to the expectations of the voters who had elected him and that he had given personal, selfish and mercenary reason for his conduct, and the defendant believed, and now avers, said statements to be true in fact, but avers the same were not published maliciously, but solely for the reason that the readers of the Oregonian and particularly the people in Multnomah county were interested in knowing the reasons for the plaintiff's course and conduct in the legislature."

Spcial Excursion — Cheap Rates.

One fare round trip Sunday, Nov. 15th, 1908, Portland to all points east of Haley. Tickets good for return date of sale only. Dinner, Estacada Hotel, 50 cents. Trains leave First and Alder streets, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15 a. m., 1:15, 3:45 and 6:15 p. m. Leave Estacada, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15 a. m., 1:15, 3:45, 6:15 and 9:10 p. m. Tickets must be purchased to obtain these rates. Portland Railway Light and Power Co.

JONES SHOWS ANIMUS OF REPUBLICAN EDITOR'S ATTACK

Roseburg, Or., Nov. 12.—To the Editor of The Journal—As a duly elected member of w hat is to be the Twenty-fifth assembly of the Oregon legislature, I beg leave to express through your columns my sentiments in regard to what the Oregonian dubs "A Burning Question" as to whether or not George E. Chamberlain shall be our next United States senator, and further to resent a number of petty flings made at the majority of that body who signed Statement No. 1, among whom I am proud to be classed as a member.

I ask space in your columns not because I agree with you in all of your political views, but because I consider The Journal the only metropolitan daily newspaper in Oregon of extensive circulation that will give the plain people a square deal in this matter.

According to the Oregonian and its accessory, The Dalles Optimist, the man who was elected to the legislature on Statement No. 1 is indeed in a bad hole. To hear them tell it he is down on his knees with his hands tied and no room to rise, with a poisoned pickle between his teeth and his eyes lifted to heaven in one plaintive wail for help. Our dilemma to voice them is an appeal to all Christian nations to look with benevolent mercy on such hopeless objects of pity.

But let us see.

Has Harvey Scott, your esteemed contemporary and the editor of that great and good morning paper, the Oregonian, the only (?) paper on the Pacific coast that was planted in the soil of civic virtue and received its evening showers from the fountain of justice, huge morning glory! I say, has Harvey Scott any interest in this matter other than to give the people of Oregon a little light on matters as they stand, from the standpoint of a disinterested party?

Let us hold him up to the sky for a moment and dissect his motives.

Did Harvey Scott every try to be elected a senator from Oregon? We believe he did. And how? By buying it.

If he did not, why does he not sue Lincoln Steffens for libel? Steffens, who is one of the most noted and reliable writers of the present day on topics high in the public eye, says he did, and that he offered $25,000 and the federal patronage of the Oregonian to attain his object.

Of course Mr. Scott denies it merely, but this is only the first impulse of the guilty. Any small boy caught stealing melons or apples would say the same thing. Why does he not sue? It is because he loves his enemies and is willing that they should put him through much tribulation? In other words, does he mean to kill them with kindness, or is it because the necessary proceedings that would follow a suit for libel against Mr. Steffens would only expose and bring to light the very acts on the part of Mr. Scott that Mr. Steffens accuses him of?

At any rate they are raising a great howl against the people's choice for senator in an evident endeavor to pull off a few weak-kneed statement men and defeat the will of the people.

The Oregonian's recent editorial on the six stages of how we attained the will of the people sounds childish, and if his quoted definition of patriotism as the last resort of a scoundrel were true, it might show Mr. Scott to be a very patriotic man.

And then our friend from The Dalles in his optimistic Optimist must pour oil on the troubled waters.

The different methods he suggests for a Statement No. 1 man to evade his pledge and betray his state and country would make poor old Benedict Arnold blush with shame, and the man who would get sick or be bribed to leave the country on a proposition of this kind had better make himself scarce forever after.

Senator Abraham and myself are the two members who signed the statement from Douglas county, and did we meditate anything of the kind we would expect from the people here nothing less than a coat of tar and feathers and a limited time to get out of the country, and judging from reports from other parts of the state nobody else would fare any better.

Then why are these fantastic periodicals urging the members, Republican and Democrat, to down Chamberlain, and quoting the supreme court of North Dakota? What do we care about the supreme court of North Dakota? Haven't we got a supreme court in Oregon just as good as theirs?

Besides, what man in Oregon, be he ever so popular, can honorably take the field? Can Fulton do it? According to the Oregonian he has stated that he will put up all the fight he can. He did that in the primary and was defeated, and had he been successful in the primary and then lost out in the June election would he have had the gall to have made a fight in the legislature? His being a candidate now would amount to the same thing, and for that reason we defy Senator Fulton to stick his hand in.

Then who has this famous Sellwood Republican club got to spring?

Of course there are lots of good and honorable men in Oregon who are worthy of this high office, but, like Judge Lowell, they have too high a sense of honor to attempt to reach it across a field of broken pledges that would bring our state into disgrace and dishonor in the eyes of the world.

We have the banner system in the country today in the way of reform politics, and nearly the whole United States are clamoring for what we have, regardless of what the Oregonian may say, and what is more, we are going to keep it with a little improvement on it. Meanwhile, let the coyotes howl; the sheep are in the fold.

GEORGE JONES.

TEA

What do you think of a tea that returns your money if you don't like it?

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best; we pay him.

Accounted For.

From the Houston Post.

"There seems to be lots of young widows this year."

"Yes, the number of cooking school graduates is growing each year."

The Argentine republic contains more horses than any other country, the proportion being 112 to every 100 of the population.

HUNDREDS OF ELDERLY FOLKS ARE GETTING RID OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Simple Prescription Given and Full Directions to Prepare Mixture.

That the readers of this paper appreciate advice when given in good faith is plainly demonstrated by the fact that one well known local pharmacy supplied the ingredients for the "vegetable prescription" many times within the past two weeks. The announcement of this simple, harmless mixture has certainly accomplished much in reducing the great many cases of kidney complaint and rheumatism here, relieving pain and misery, especially among the older population, who are always suffering more or less with bladder and urinary troubles, backache and particularly rheumatism.

Another well known druggist asks us to continue the announcement of the prescription. It is doing so much real good here, he continues, that it would be a crime not to do so. It cannot be repeated too often, and further states many cases of remarkable cures wrought.

The following is the prescription of simple ingredients, making a harmless, inexpensive compound, which any person can prepare by shaking well in a bottle: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Any first-class drug store will sell this small amount of each ingredient, and the dose for adults is one teaspoonful to be taken after each meal and again at bedtime. There is enough here to last for one week, if taken according to directions. Good results will be apparent from the first few doses.

Capital Business College

A good school—none better. Well established reputation. Successful graduates. Skillful, painstaking teachers. Living Expenses low. Many other advantages. Let us tell you about them. Write for catalogue.

SALEM, OREGON W. I. STALEY, PRINCIPAL

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take and does not gripe or nauseate

Cures Chronic Constipation, Stomach and Liver Trouble

Stimulation Without Irritation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new laxative syrup combined with the delicious flavor of fruits, and is very pleasant to take. It will not gripe or sicken. It is much more pleasant and effective than Pills, Tablets or Saline Waters, as it does not derange the Stomach, or irritate the Kidneys, Liver or Bowels.

Constipation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup will positively cure Chronic Constipation, as it restores the natural action of the intestinal tract.

If you are constipated
If your tongue is coated
If your breath is bad
If your eyes are dull
If your head feels heavy
If you have heart-burn
If you are troubled with belching
If you have indigestion
If your food does not assimilate
If you are too thin
If your complexion is bad

Your stomach, liver and bowels need stimulating, and you should take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup.

Clears the Complexion.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and thoroughly cleanses the system and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. It is the best laxative for women and children as it is mild and pleasant, and does not gripe or sicken.

Thin People Take Notice.

Do You Assimilate Your Food?

ORINO makes you assimilate your food so you will get the full benefit of what you eat.

OUR GUARANTEE Take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup and if you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

Prepared only by FOLEY & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY ALL DRUGGISTS

SONG OF THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR

BY L. LEE IN BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

"Without me you can do nothing,
Poor for life you must remain;
Comfort, honor, sumptuous living,
Follow in my gorgeous train;
Houses, land, and rich possessions
To my worshipers I give;
Wanting me, the Almighty Dollar,
Better die than strive to live.

"In this village all adore me,
Churchmen worship at my shrine;
Those who care for no religion
Own the Dollar Bill divine;
Day and night they glorify me,
Take me for their diety;
With their lips they worship Jesus,
But their hearts they give to me.

"Priests and people love to grab me,
Hold me by what means they can,
Knowing well, by native instinct,
I'm the power that makes the man.
Fondly to their hearts they press me,
Next their souls I treasured lie;
Some would in their coffins take me,
To the grave down when they die.

"See me here at state elections,
Ballot boxes I control;
Never wound the tender conscience,
Never probe the guilty soul;
On the side of wealth and power,
Still my influence I throw;
All the way from Maine to Texas
Dollars make the filly go.

"Try the doctor in affliction,
Beg his aid to help you live;
Without me, the Mighty Dollar,
No advice, no drug he'll give;
Try the grocer, butcher, baker,
In distress try whom you will;
Without me you can do nothing,"
Gaily sung the Dollar Bill.

"Labor, then, to have and hold me,
Without me life's but a blank;
Here I make the great distinction,
Give position, place and rank.
Work for me with all your power,
All your wisdom, all your skill;
I'm the Yankee's great Almighty,
Love me!" sung the Dollar Bill.

The above is a poem pregnant with truth. What are we, anyway, without money? What more miserable than a life of poverty? There is nothing, but today we open the door of freedom from this blight, to all who will accept the offer we have here to make. We have a mine in Southern Oregon glittering with treasure.

Let Us Kill the Germ of Poverty for You

If we had all the gold that is contained in those 700 tons of ore we already have mined and upon the dump, milled and molten into gold bars, we would have the foundation for one of the greatest fortunes now in Oregon. If we had a 20-stamp mill with which to crush that ore, converting it into concentrates, we could pay more than 60 per cent on the investment. If we had a 50-stamp mill we would pay at least 150 per cent. We have our eyes upon two mills that will aggregate this crushing capacity, and to enable us to procure them

We Are Selling Shares in The Oregon Gold Hill Mining Company at 10 Cents Each

20 per cent down and 20 per cent per month, and as sure as that the sun ever shone from a cloudless sky those who become our partners in this business enterprise on these terms will reap for their harvest fortunes paralleling those of the wonderful Homestake of South Dakota or a twin of the famous Treadwell of Alaska. Our ores are identical to those of Dakota and Alaska. Our supply is as great as either, and the day is coming when Oregon's Gold Hill mountain will carry the fame of this state to as many points as have these, TWO OF THE GREATEST MINES UPON THE SOIL OF NORTH AMERICA!

10,000 Shares of Stock for Nothing

With 700 tons of ore upon the dump, and no mill to grind or crush it, we were not rushing work with the greatest vigor on the first of November, and readily acquiesced in the request for an election vacation for our men. Our engineer was absent inspecting one of the mills upon which our attention has been fastened for some time, and without our having been apprised of his intended visit for the purpose of inspecting the property, a skilled mining engineer of southern Oregon stepped from the train at Gold Hill on the day prior to Mr. Taft's election, his purpose being to secure allpo ssible information concerning the mine, for the benefit of a relative contemplating an investment in its shares. But there was not a soul at Gold Hill to greet him. There was not a man at the mine to explain the situation. There was none to describe the extent of the ore body or tell him the value of the heap piled on the dump. Yet for all this—under all these adverse circumstances—he made so good a report of his observations that his relative felt it no more than justice to the company to submit the letter to its representative and surrender its possession on condition that the name of neither the writer nor recipient be made public. In that communication the engineer speaks in the most flattering terms of the property, declaring that our "vein is massive, strong and well defined, and all indications point to permanency and continuance." He compliments the work that has been done, saying it is well done, and that "the vein is most favorably situated and can be worked most advantageously, and if the ore will average $6 to $8 per ton, properly worked, IT IS A GOOD THING!" He says that if the lower level be driven 100 feet farther, which should cost not more than $300, "it would develop twice as much ore as is in sight at present and would double the worth of the stock," and: "On the whole, I do not blame Mr. Pearson and his associates for being enthusiastic concerning the future of it." Now these quotations are the actual expressions of this well known mining engineer, and if any reader of this advertisement will call at this office and we cannot prove it, we will present such person with 10,000 shares of Oregon Gold Hill mining stock absolutely free of charge.

We Rest Our Case

There comes a time in all matters of this kind when further argument is of no avail; when the evidence is all in; when the testimony has piled up; when there is nothing left to do on either side save to turn to the jury and say, "Will YOU decide?" That time is here now. We have called to the people through the medium of this newspaper, as once did the agonized Macedonians, to "Come over and help us!" Many have responded. Others have not. Some have said: "We want our share of these Almighty dollars." We cannot get them if we slumber and snooze along through life. We must make an effort. This company has broken the ice. It has found and opened a mine. It has 700 tons of $10 ore already on the dump. The days of risk and chance are past. The actual gold has been brought to the surface. It requires but a mill to crush the rock that the gold may be concentrated and minted. And now that all risk of loss has been eliminated and conditions that guarantee profits of tremendous proportions are extant, the opportunity for me to place myself beyond the pale of want is at hand—a kindness extended by this mining company—and I shall embrace it. I must enlarge my income, and here is my opportunity." But others are timid, not, apparently, being able to discriminate between the mine that has its gold in sight and that one seeking gold. They cannot understand why we are selling stock when we have gold in the sunlight. They do not know that we have exhausted our means in accomplishing this, and that we must have help to provide machinery to extract the precious metal from the rock. And they do not understand the price we are willing to pay for this assistance—willing to take in partners now on the same terms as those who run all the chances were given—dispose of stock at the same prices and on even better terms than was accorded the pioneers in the enterprise. When the picks and the drills and the sledges first were put in motion, everything was chance; and then our stock was sold for cash, at 10 cents per share, the same as now, and no free shares to the promoters, but now, as we have opportunity to buy a mill or mills partly on time, we are selling stock on terms to meet these payments. With an equipment of 50 stamps capacity we can pay 150 per cent profit on stock investments and at least 60 per cent with a 20-stamp outfit. And this is the inducement we offer the public to buy our shares. It is the only one we have. Is it not enough? Who so foolish as not to practice the UTMOST economy now, for a little time, that the reward of that self denial may later be received? Or will YOU, reader, let this chance slip, and dig and scrimp as you always have done? It is for YOU to say.

Our Shares Are 10 Cents Each

You may buy 500 by paying $10 down and $10 per month. You may have 1,000 if you will pay $20 down and $20 per month for four months. You may secure 1,500 by paying $30 down and $30 per month for four months. You can get 2,000 shares at $40 down and $40 per month for four months, and other amounts on similar terms.

But if bought for cash, 1,000 shares may be had for $90; 2,000 shares for $180; 3,000 shares for $270, and 4,000 shares for $360—and so on all the way up the scale—16 per cent for cash being deducted on all purchases of 1,000 shares or more.

For $360 Cash One Can Have a Life Pension of at Least $20 to $50 Monthly

Yes, and more than a life pension—for many of us. It will last for at least 50 years—perhaps twice that time—as Mr. Hearst's Homestake will, which has been in operation for more than 30 years. IT IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO PREPARE FOR THE FUTURE such as is not often presented to anybody. It is an opportunity that will not be open forever—and readers of this advertisement may never have a chance like this again.

Officers and Directors

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