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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Eastest of access among all the canons of Colorado, being situated on the main line of the Denver & Rio Grande between Canon City and Salida in the front range of the Rockies, is the most spectacular, awe-inspiring and magnificent. Down this mighty cleft, in the heart of the granite rock-barrier rush the raging waters of the Arkansas River, lashed into foaming fury and dashed into sparkling spray by its swift descent through the tortuous defile. So narrow is the passage at one point that there was no room for both the road and river, and therefore a curiously constructed bridge of steel had to be thrown lengthwise of the stream, suspended from iron supports mortised into the canon walls on each side to the right and left. And right here can be seen the climax of all the canon's grandeur, that which has been aptly called "The Royal Gorge." For two thousand six hundred feet the solid monoliths soar upward—five times as lofty as the Washington Monument, the highest permanent structure reared by the hand of man. No words can adequately describe the magnificence of the scene. Only those who have beheld its glories can appreciate them.

This is but one of the many wonders of nature revealed to the traveler on the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, "The Scenic Line of the World."

For detailed information about this most delightful trip to the East, Address J. D. Mansfield, Agent, Rio Grande System, Portland, Oregon.

Neglect Means Danger. Don't neglect biliousness and constipation. Your health will suffer permanently if you do. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure such cases. M. B. Smith, Butternut, Mich., says "De Witt's Little Early Risers are the most satisfactory pills I ever took. Never gripe or cause nausea." Delta drug store.

NOBODY'S PROPERTY

By Samuel Minturn Peck

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The sentinel laughed and gave way, and as the young girl and her attendant passed him he politely directed them where he said they would find the captain.

Adams did not occupy his office in the evening, but the room across the hall, to which Brown had withdrawn that morning during the officer's examination of Black Jake. This apartment, though far from luxurious in its appointments, was fitted up with some regard to comfort. It contained a pair of easy chairs, a lounge and a number of rugs. The walls were adorned with a few good pictures and decorated with several articles of bric-a-brac, mostly of a military character. At the moment of Mary Edgewood's visit the owner of the apartment was sitting in one of the easy chairs smoking his pipe and never dreaming of the great honor about to be paid him.

"Come in," he called out in response to Aunt Martha's knock.

It was his orderly, he thought, and did not turn his head.

"Well, what do you want?"

"Captain Adams?" began Mary Edgewood.

The officer sprang to his feet as if he were electrified.

"Miss Edgewood!" he exclaimed, and, stepping quickly forward, he placed a chair, into which the young girl sank trembling from head to foot.

"Thank you, sir," said old Martha to the captain, with a courtesy; then, turning quickly to her young mistress:

"Then, dear honey, set right will and repose yourself. Don't let a bit of hurry, not a bit in de world."

"Let me bring a glass of water," said Adams, hastily fetching a goblet of ice water from an adjoining room, for which Mary thanked him silently with a glance of her blue eyes.

Meantime Aunt Martha began to fan her young mistress with an immense turkey tail fan.

"Captain," said the old negress across the turkey tail, "viewin' de fact dat yo' is a gent'leman who's been a guest of de Edgewood family, my little miss here hopes dat de pressin' nature ob her business will excuse de unexpectedness ob her visit dis evenin'."

"Certainly, Aunt Martha," said the captain, who still remained standing.

"A visit from Miss Edgewood does me honor at any time, and whatever may be the nature of her business, I am so grateful to the young lady and her mother that any opportunity to serve them will afford me a pleasure impossible to express."

The young officer addressed Aunt Martha, but his eyes were fixed upon Mary Edgewood.

As a sunflower drinks the sunlight the old negress listened to the captain's words, and when he finished her face beamed with satisfaction.

Meantime her young mistress had in a great measure recovered from her nervousness.

"Do not stand, Captain Adams. My business may occupy several minutes," said the young girl, stopping Aunt Martha's fan with a gentle gesture.

The officer took a chair. In his surprise and pleasure at seeing Mary Edgewood it had not occurred to him that she might have come to interfere with him in behalf of Layburn and Meriwether. Consequently the disagreeable thought that duty might force him to deny her request never entered his mind. After a rather long pause he wondered why she did not disclose her mission.

"Your mother is well, I hope, Miss Edgewood?" said Adams.

"Quite well, captain."

"And all is well at home?" continued the young man, trying at random, to afford an opening for the young girl.

"Quite so."

The indescribable expectant stillness which often precedes the introduction of an important topic settled upon the room after the last reply, and the tension grew with each second. It was impossible to speak of indifferent subjects. The silence finally becoming unbearable, Mary spoke.

"Captain Adams, I have been told that you intend to arrest Mr. Meriwether and Mr. Layburn tonight. Is it true?"

Adams' mind was instantly illuminated in regard to the visit; the embarrassment—all. It would be very painful, the remainder of the interview, and he would need all his resolution to avoid granting the request of this woman whom he loved better than all the world and loved hopelessly—loved hopelessly unless—

At this point a horrible temptation assailed him. Alfred Layburn arrested, it would not be difficult to dispose of him and leave a clear field for himself. Only for a moment did he suffer the base idea to linger in his mind. With a mighty effort he put it aside, but it left him terribly shaken.

"I regret to say, Miss Edgewood, that your information is correct."

"Of what crime, may I ask, are these gentlemen accused?" asked the young girl diplomatically.

"The cause of their arrest is the appropriation of certain bales of cotton collected as tax in kind by the government of the late Southern Confederacy, which cotton by the surrender of the Confederate authorities, civil

and military, has become the property of the government at Washington."

"Has the detachment been sent to make the arrest?"

"Not yet. I have ascertained that it is the intention of Messrs. Layburn and Meriwether to take the cotton to Mobile by the boat which leaves tonight. I have deemed it most convenient as well as fitting to make the arrest at the moment of departure."

"I presume, Captain Adams, that as an officer in the Federal army you will deny that the Confederate government had any legal or moral right to collect taxes from the people of the southern states?" said Miss Mary quietly.

"Certainly I do. Being in rebellion against the national government, it had no rights whatever. All taxes collected by the authorities at Richmond were nothing less than masked robberies."

"And you think that robbery does not impair the right of the original owner?" continued the girl quickly.

"Certainly not, Miss Edgewood," replied the officer.

"Then, captain, what right have you as an officer of the United States government to attach my cotton? Some of the bales that you propose to seize tonight came from my plantation. They were part of a tax that I could not avoid paying, and, according to your assertion, their collection was a masked robbery. What is true of a portion of the cotton is true of it all. Now, what right have you to attach that cotton and perpetrate what you have declared to be a robbery?"

Adams saw the pitfall, but it was too late. He turned very red, and after beginning several sentences and interrupting himself he said finally:

"It would take a long time to explain the matter clearly, Miss Edgewood. In brief, this cotton was collected to defray the expenses of the Confederate government, and it's part of my duty to seize all contraband of war."

The officer concluded the sentence competently, as if glad to find himself on firm ground once more. His self-congratulation was premature.

"Captain Adams, how could this cotton be used to defray the expenses of the Confederate government when the Confederacy no longer exists, and how can it be termed contraband of war when the war has ended?"

The officer bit his lips and said nothing.

At this point Aunt Martha nodded her head triumphantly, but the young girl repressed any satisfaction that she may have felt, and lowering her voice till it was scarcely louder than the night breeze outside, she added:

"You see, there are two sides to this question, captain. Consequently let us arrange a compromise and call this cotton nobody's property."

"And if I agree?" asked Adams.

"Then, captain, let the cotton remain in the possession of the present holders."

"I cannot, Miss Edgewood. When I was assigned the command of this post, I was put upon my honor."

"True," said the girl, "but you were allowed some latitude of judgment in the performance of your duties. Honor demands that you should be just, of course, but justice may be tempered with mercy. Think of the malicious motive of the base person who brought you the information. Then call to mind the necessities of the two young men. Captain, do not make the arrest."

Adams was silent.

"Mr. Layburn and Mr. Meriwether are almost penniless, and if you take this cotton and send them to prison there are those dependent upon them who may suffer."

The officer was still silent.

She drew a corner.

"You profess great esteem for my mother. Let these young men go free for her sake, for mine."

Adams felt that he must soon yield, but he felt a self-tormenting, morbid desire to hear the girl own her love for Layburn.

"Give me another reason," he said huskily.

He felt how ungenerous was the exaction, but he could not keep back the words.

Mary Edgewood understood.

"Do not harm Alfred Layburn, for he is the man I love."

Adams still delayed, and the next moment the whistle of a steamboat rang through the night. At the sound Mary Edgewood clasped her hands together and exclaimed joyfully:

"The boat is off, and he is safe—he is safe!"

"Miss Edgewood, you forget that there is telegraphic communication between Oakville and Mobile."

"Oh, captain, you will not telegraph!" said the girl, with tears in her blue eyes.

The man looked at the girl with the hopeless love that only the eyes can express.

"No; I will not telegraph."

THE PRODUCTION OF CEMENT.

Mineral Resources of the United States, 1902, now in press. United States Geological Survey, shows that the production of Portland cement in the United States in 1901 was 12,711,225 barrels, an increase of 4,229,265 barrels, or almost 50 per cent, over the production of 1900. It was valued at \$12,532,360, as against \$9,280,525 in 1900. The development of the Portland cement industry in the United States of late years is quite remarkable. In 1890, 16 works produced over 335,000 barrels; in 1891, 24 works produced over 759,000 barrels; in 1899, 36 works produced over 3,552,000 barrels; in 1900, 50 works produced over 5,487,000 barrels; in 1901 56 works produced over 12,711,225 barrels. In 1890 each one of the 16 cement works averaged a little over 20,000 barrels; in 1901 each one of the 56 cement works averaged over 220,000 barrels for the year. For the years 1897, 1898, 1899 and 1900, the imports of cement into the United States exceeded 2,000,000 barrels annually. In 1901 the imports were a little under 900,000 barrels. This remarkable disproportion is explained when we find that the percentage of the consumption of domestic Portland cement has reached

THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON.

The University of Oregon will open its twenty-seventh session at Eugene Wednesday, September 17. The outlook for the year seems at present very promising. A number of new men have been added to the faculty, all thoroughly fitted both by preparation and by experience, for their work. The university buildings are being repaired and improved during the summer, the dormitory, gymnasium and Leady Hall receiving special attention.

Students intending to enter this fall are invited to correspond with the president relative to their work. Catalogues will cheerfully be sent on application.

Saves a Woman's Life.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had suffered untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I used Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from

centive. Many a crime has gone unpunished because officers have waited for the offer of an increase of reward.—Woodburn Independent.

The Salem Journal declares the constitution is violated by the present salaries paid to the state officers and then the Journal proposes to still violate the constitution by fixing the governor's salary at \$5,800 instead of \$1,500 as fixed by the constitution, declares the Eugene Register.

The Baker City Herald says: "When Mr. Bryan was spurred up by a correspondent of his Commoner to suggest a candidate or two other than himself who might lead the democratic national ticket, he scanned the horizon carefully, but could find nothing outside of Tennessee. In that state he found two United States senators, Messrs. Carmack and Hale, and the unknown mayor of Nashville. That was about the extent of his discoveries."

A Corvallis man, who hails from Dixie, and who became exercised over the general criticism of Senator Bailey of Texas for basely assaulting Senator Beveridge, says in a letter to the Oregonian that there is no

NEWS OF THE STATE.

A national bank has been organized at North Yamhill.

The Phoenix machine shops that were burned in Portland by the late big fire are to be rebuilt though the site will be to the eastward of the location of the old shops.

Hon. Wm. Smith of Baker City was elected Master of the Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. of Oregon. In 1900 Smith was the democratic candidate for congress in the second Oregon district. He was defeated by Hon. Malcom Moody.

The Duncards have bargained for some vacant lots across the street from the C. B. Frissell house at Newberg upon which they intend to begin the erection of a church building soon. This will make the eighth church building in that town.

The oil company's drill in Yamhill county near Newberg, is now down to a depth of about one thousand feet. Oil has been found in considerable quantity and there is some evidence of gas. Look out for the fireworks most any time.—Newberg Graphic.

The Albany Democrat of the 17, reports that an experienced oil operator has found an oil prospect in the foothills of the Cascades about 12 miles east of Albany. What was a transient visit has been changed to a period long enough to sink a well on his location. He has sent to Pennsylvania for a well drilling plant.

The wool clip of Oregon for 1902 is estimated at 20,000,000 pounds. Of this 4,000,000 pounds is said to be stored in Portland. The Willamette valley furnishes 2,000,000 pounds. The remainder, or say 17,000,000 pounds, comes from Eastern Oregon. All has been sold except about 2,000,000 pounds. The clip is worth about \$2,000,000.

J. H. Zine present publisher of the A. O. U. W. Reporter, has been awarded the contract of publishing the paper for a term of three years. The form of the paper is to be changed to that so popular with monthly publications. The new paper is to have 16 pages 11 by 14 inches in size. The paper stock will be book instead news. The contract price is 25 cents per year.

Hon. E. L. Smith of Hood River, president of the state board of horticulture, and W. K. Newell, horticultural commissioner for the first district, were examining the orchards in the vicinity of Newberg the middle of the week. Fruit growers of Hood River are preparing to set out a good many cherry trees and Mr. Smith was at the Yamhill town especially to study the different varieties and decide upon those best adapted to the Hood River Valley.

P. L. Kenada of Marion county, shows the Woodburn Independent a specimen of fine White and Velvet winter wheat grown on ground on which there had been a rotation of crops, clover having been raised last year. The wheat stands six feet and with long and well filled heads, presents a magnificent sight and clinches the argument in the opinion of the home-seeker. All over this section wheat is looking exceedingly well, which means prosperous times for Woodburn.

Willie Johnson aged 21 years, died at his home near Monitor, Marion county, Saturday morning from the effects of a horrible accident occurring Thursday evening. He was unloading logs from a wagon at a sawmill the other side of Monitor when one of the logs pinned him against the pile. Just how the accident happened could not be learned, as he was alone at the time and did not regain consciousness after he was hurt. When found his head was between two logs, having been caught at the sides and squeezed to a three-inch space. Had it not been that two knots came together his head would have been crushed flat. Nothing could be done to save the life of the young man, who died 36 hours after meeting with the accident.—Woodburn Independent.

Stand Like a Stone Wall.

Between your children and the tortures of itching and burning eczema, scaldhead and other skin diseases.—How? why, by using Bucklen's Arnica Salve, earth's greatest healer. Quickest cure for ulcers, fever sores, salt rheum, cuts, bruises and bruises. Infallible for piles, 25c at Bailey's pharmacy.



Thomas Callahan, Mary Callahan, Henry Yunker, Jennie McFaul, Earl E. Fisher Teacher.

Much credit is due the above scholars in graduating from the Seth School. The term of school is only three months, and to graduate, the scholars were obliged to do much studying at home. In age they range from 14 to 15 years, and are the first to graduate from the school. Much credit is due the teacher, Mr. Earl E. Fisher, of Beaverton.

from 13.2 per cent in 1891, to 34.7 per cent in 1896; to 73.9 per cent in 1899; to 79.1 per cent in 1900 and to 96.2 per cent in 1901. The total consumption of all kinds of cement in the United States in 1901 was 20,573,538 barrels; and the total domestic production of all kinds of cement was 20,068,737 barrels, valued at \$15,786,789.

During 1901, 60 works produced 7,934,823 barrels of natural rock cement, valued at \$8,056,478, as compared with over 8,383,300 barrels produced by 64 works in 1900, and with 9,893,000 barrels produced by 63 works in 1899.

The production of slag cement in 1901 amounted to 12,639 barrels, valued at \$193,151, as compared with 355,601 barrels, valued at \$274,268, in 1900.

It would appear from these comparisons that the manufacture and use of Portland cement is rapidly superseding both natural rock and slag cement.

Up to January 1, 1902, the total consumption of all kinds of cement in the United States has amounted to 270,760,352 barrels, of which total the natural rock cement furnished 71.67 per cent; imported Portland cement 13.51 per cent; domestic Portland cement 14.70 per cent.

coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by Bailey's Pharmacy. Price 60c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Need More Help.

Often the over taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by dispepsia, pains, nausea, dizziness, headaches, liver complaint, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at Bailey's Pharmacy.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

STATE PRESS.

There should be a state law providing that all sheriffs and other officers of the peace shall not receive all or part of the reward offered for an escaped prisoner or for the apprehension of a criminal. The officers are on salaries and expected to perform their full duty without any other in-

more cultured, refined, high-minded, Christian gentleman in the United States Senate than Mr. Bailey. The public has learned something—of the calibre of the Corvallis correspondent.—Newberg Graphic.

Don't Fail to Try This.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble, it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the liver and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures kidney and liver troubles, stomach disorders, nervousness, sleeplessness, rheumatism, neuralgia and expels malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by Bailey's Pharmacy. Only 50c.

If a Man Lie to You

And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of piles, burns, boils, corns, felons, ulcers, cuts, scalds, bruises and skin eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at Bailey's Pharmacy.