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HAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATION
OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

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One-third line advertisement: 3c per week
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POORHOUSE TO PALACE
BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XXII.—(Continued.)

While the family were making arrangements to move to a new home in the city, Henry for the first time in his life began to see how little use he was to himself or any one else. Nothing was expected of him, consequently nothing was asked of him, he began to wonder how he himself was henceforth to exist. His father would be in California, and he had too much pride to lounge around the old homestead, which had come to them through George Moreland's generosity.

Suddenly it occurred to him that he, too, would go with his father—he would help him repair his fortunes—he would be a man, and when he returned home, hope painted a joyful meeting with his mother and Jenny, who would be proud to acknowledge him as a son and brother. Mr. Lincoln warmly seconded his resolution, which possibly would have never been carried out had not Henry heard of Miss Herndon's engagement with a rich old bachelor, whom he had often heard her rail on. Cursing the fickleness of the fair lady, and half-wishing that he had never met her, he turned to his father, and with a look of determination, he said: "I will go with you, father, and I will be a man."

But alas! The tempter was there before him, and in an unguarded moment he fell. The newly married couple, the narrow coffin, the pale, dead sister and the solemn vow were all forgotten and a debauch of three weeks was followed by a violent fever, which in a few days closed his mortal career. He died alone, with none but his father to witness his last moments, and he was buried in the distant home of Jenny and Rose, Mary Howard and Ella, the last of whom he seemed now to love with a madness amounting almost to frenzy. Tearing out handfuls of his rich brown hair, he thrust it into his father's hand, bidding him to carry it to Ella and tell her that the heart she had so earnestly coveted was hers in death. And the father, more wretched now than when his first-born daughter died, promised everything, and when his only son was dead, he laid him down to sleep beneath the blue sky of California, where not one of his bitter tears shed for him in his far-off home could fall upon his lonely grave.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Great was the excitement in Rice Corner when it was known that on the evening of the 10th of September a grand wedding would take place in the house of Mrs. Mason. Mary was to be married to the "richest man in Boston," so the story ran, and what was better yet, many of the neighbors were to be invited. Almost every day, whether pleasant or not, Jenny Lincoln came over to discuss the matter, and she was in a hurry to send her father a letter from her fiancé, who was to be one of the groomsmen, while she, together with Ida, were to officiate as bridesmaids. In this last capacity Ella had been requested to act, but the tears came quickly to her large mournful eyes, and turning away, she wondered how Mary could thus mock her grief!

From one fashionable watering place to another Mrs. Campbell had taken her, and finding that nothing there had power to rouse her drooping energies, she had toward the close of the summer, brought her back to Chilopee, hoping that the scenes and familiar faces would afford what novelty and excitement had failed to do. All unworthy as Henry Lincoln had been, his sad death had cast a dark shadow across Ella's pathway. Hour after hour would she sit, gazing upon the locks of shining hair, which over her head and shoulders she had seen in a letter from her father, who told her of the closing scene, when Henry called for her to cool the heat of his fevered brow. Every word and look of tenderness was treasured up, and the belief fondly cherished that he had always loved her thus, else why in the last fearful moment alone remembered of all the dear ones in his distant home?

The bridal day was bright, beautiful and balmy, as the first days of September often are, and when the sun went down the full silvery moon came softly up, as if to show the guests the way to the nuptial altar to be celebrated, Mary and brilliant lights were flashing from the windows of Mrs. Mason's cottage. And now guest after guest flitted down the narrow staircase and entered the parlor, which, with the bedroom adjoining, was soon filled. By long Mr. Nelson, who seemed to be master of ceremonies, appeared. Immediately the crowd fell back, leaving a vacant space in front of the mirror. The busy hum of voices died away, and only a few suppressed whispers of "There!—Look!—See!—Oh, my!" were heard, as the bridal party took their places.

Among the first to congratulate "Mrs. Moreland" was Sally Furubush, followed by Mrs. Perkins, who whispered to George that she kinder had a notion how 'twould end when she first saw him in the school house; but I'm glad you've got him," turning to Mary, "for it must be easier livin' in the city than keepin' school. You'll have a hired girl, I s'pose."

When supper was announced the widow made herself very useful in waiting upon the table and assisting some of the younger ladies "if they'd be helped to anything in them dishes," pointing to the finger glasses, which now for the first time appeared in Rice Corner! The half-suppressed mirth of the ladies convinced the widow that she'd made a blunder, and perfectly disgusted with "new-fangled fashions," she retreated into the kitchen, where she found things more to her taste, and "thanked her stars she could, if she liked, eat with her fingers, and wipe them on her pocket handkerchief."

Soon after her engagement Mary had asked that Sally should go with her to her city home. To this George willingly assented, and it was decided that she should remain with Mrs. Mason until the bridal party returned from the western tour they were intending to take. Sally knew nothing of this arrangement until

the morning of the wedding, when she was told that she was not to return to the poorhouse again.

"And verily, I have this day met with a great deliverance," said she, and tears, the first shed in many a year, mingled with the old creature's thanks for this unexpected happiness. As Mary was leaving she whispered in her ear, "If your travels lead you near my Willie's grave drop a tear on it for my sake. You'll find it under the buckeye tree, where the tall grass and wild flowers grow."

Suddenly it occurred to him that he, too, would go with his father—he would help him repair his fortunes—he would be a man, and when he returned home, hope painted a joyful meeting with his mother and Jenny, who would be proud to acknowledge him as a son and brother. Mr. Lincoln warmly seconded his resolution, which possibly would have never been carried out had not Henry heard of Miss Herndon's engagement with a rich old bachelor, whom he had often heard her rail on. Cursing the fickleness of the fair lady, and half-wishing that he had never met her, he turned to his father, and with a look of determination, he said: "I will go with you, father, and I will be a man."

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"No, she won't, either," said the landlady, who for some minutes had been asking to speak. "No, she won't, either; I know all about it. She was born in England, and got to be quite a girl before she came over here. Her name was Sarah Fletcher, and Peter Fletcher, who died with the cholera, was her own uncle, and all the connection she had in this country; but goodness, sun, what ails you?" she added, as Mary turned white, while George passed his arm around her to keep her from falling. "Here, Sophrony, fetch the camphire; she's going to faint."

But Mary did not faint, and after smelling the camphire, she said, "Go on, father, and tell me more of Sarah Fletcher."

"She can do it," whispered the landlady, with a sly wink. "She knows everybody's history from Dan to Beer-sheba."

"This intimation was wholly lost on the good-humored hostess, who continued, 'Mr. Fletcher died when Sarah was small, and her mother married a Mr. Lincoln. I don't think I remember her name—'

"Yes, Temple, that's it. He was rich and cross, and broke her heart by the time she had her second baby. Sarah was adopted by her grandmother Fletcher, who died, and she came with her uncle to America."

"Temple," suggested Mary.

"Before she got crazy she did. One of 'em, she said, was in this country somewhere, and 't'other, the one she remembered the best, and talked the most about, lived in England. She said she was in the last fearful moment alone remembered of all the dear ones in his distant home?"

The bridal day was bright, beautiful and balmy, as the first days of September often are, and when the sun went down the full silvery moon came softly up, as if to show the guests the way to the nuptial altar to be celebrated, Mary and brilliant lights were flashing from the windows of Mrs. Mason's cottage. And now guest after guest flitted down the narrow staircase and entered the parlor, which, with the bedroom adjoining, was soon filled. By long Mr. Nelson, who seemed to be master of ceremonies, appeared. Immediately the crowd fell back, leaving a vacant space in front of the mirror. The busy hum of voices died away, and only a few suppressed whispers of "There!—Look!—See!—Oh, my!" were heard, as the bridal party took their places.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Bewildered, and unable to comprehend a word, Sally listened while Mary told her of the relationship between them; but the mist which for years had shrouded her reason was too dense to be suddenly cleared away; and when Mary wept, winding her arms around her neck and calling her "aunt," and when the elegant Mrs. Campbell, scarcely less bewildered than Sally herself, came forward, addressing her as "sister," she turned aside to Mrs. Mason, asking in a whisper "what had made them crazy?"

But when Mary spoke of little Willie's grave, and the tree, which overshadowed it, of the green prairie and cottage by the brook, once her western home, Sally listened, and at last, one day, a week or two after her arrival in Boston, she suddenly clasped her hands closely over her

temple, exclaiming: "It's come! It's come! I remember now—the large garden—the cross old man—the dead mother—the rosy-cheeked Ella I loved so well!"

"That was my mother—my mother," interrupted Mary.

For a moment Sally regarded her intently, and then catching her in her arms, cried over her, calling her "her precious child," and wondering she had never noticed how much she was like Ella.

"And don't you remember the baby Jane?" asked Mrs. Campbell, who was present.

"Perfectly—perfectly," answered Sally. "He died and you came in a carriage, but didn't cry—nobody cried but Mary."

It was in vain that Mary tried to explain to her that Mrs. Campbell was her sister—once the baby Jane. Sally was so long standing that but little hope was entertained of her entire recovery. Still, everything was done for her that could be done, and after a time she became far less boisterous than formerly, and sometimes appeared perfectly rational for days.

True to her promise, on Mary's twenty-first birthday, Mrs. Campbell made over to her one-fourth of her property, and Mary, remembering her intentions toward William Bender, immediately offered him one-half of it. But he declined accepting it, saying that his profession was sufficient to support both himself and Jenny, for in a few weeks Jenny, whose father had returned from California, was coming and already a nest little cottage, a mile from the city, was being prepared for her reception. Mary did not urge the matter, but many an article of furniture more costly than William was able to purchase found its way into the cottage, which, with its overhanging vines, climbing roses and profusion of flowers, seemed just the home for Jenny Lincoln.

And when the flowers were in full bloom, when the birds sang and the sun shone, and the summer sky was bright and blue, Jenny came to the cottage, a joyous, loving bride, believing her own husband the best in the world, and wondering if there was ever any one as happy as herself. And Jenny was very happy. Blithe as a bee, she flitted about the house and garden, and in the morning a tear glistened in her laughing eyes as William bade her adieu, it was quickly dried, and all day long she busied herself in her household matters, studying some agreeable surprise for her husband, and trying for his sake to be very neat and orderly.

There was no place which Ella loved so well to visit, or where she seemed so happy, as at the "Cottage," and as she was of but little use at home, she frequently spent whole weeks with Jenny, becoming gradually more cheerful and like herself, but always insisting that she should never be married.

The spring following Mary's removal to Boston, Mrs. Mason came down to the city to live with her adopted daughter, greatly to the delight of Aunt Martha, whose home was lonelier than it was before, but she had grown somewhat older and crosser, while Uncle Peter labored industriously at a new fiddle, the gift of Mary, who is still remembered with much affection.

Lydia Knight, now a young lady of sixteen, is a pupil at Miss Lincoln's school, and Mrs. Perkins, after wondering and wondering where the money came from, has finally concluded that "some of George's folks must have sent it!"

(The end.)

Men Who Chase After Fires.

The latest thing for fire insurance agents to do is to be on the spot looking for new business while the old business is burning up. One of the canvassers of a New England company began to make money so rapidly a few months ago that some of his competitors tried to find out how he did it.

They learned that he made a specialty of following the fire engines, and if the fire happened to be in a tenement house or flat he waited until the flames were subdued and reaped a harvest by insuring the other tenants and neighbors. Hosts of people are apt to be so badly scared by a fire near their home that if not insured they are glad to take out policies on the spot. It didn't take the other agents long to catch on, and it is said that the other day after a fire twenty-one agents wrote seventy policies in the immediate neighborhood.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week Presented in a Condensed Form Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

Ex-Premier Crispien is dead at Naples.

The United Mineworkers indorsed the steel strike.

Forest fires are beginning in Western Washington.

Another Negro was burned at the stake in the South.

Steel workers in Western mills of the trust refused to strike.

Engagements with insurgents were fought recently near Panama.

Business men of San Francisco are working hard to end the strike.

Civil government will be established in northern Philippine provinces.

The funeral service over the late Empress Frederick occurred at Cronberg.

The Philippine commission granted \$25,000 to each rinderpest stricken province.

Shamrock II has arrived at Sandy Hook, after a 14 days' passage across the ocean.

John Winters, the man under arrest, has confessed to the robbery of the Selby smelter.

Admiral Evans was censured by the navy department because of statements in his book.

Governor Taft, of the Philippines, says tariff legislation is necessary to develop the islands.

An attempt was made by Boer sympathizers to blow up a British transport at New Orleans.

The steel trust is preparing to start its idle mills.

Another Negro was burned at the stake by an Alabama mob.

Thousands were drowned by the overflowing of the Yangtze river.

Two hundred sand teamsters at San Francisco have joined the strikers.

Police working on the Selby smelter robbery have made one arrest on suspicion.

The gunboat Machias has been ordered to Colon to protect American interests.

The German army has been ordered to go into mourning for six weeks for the late empress.

France has warned Turkey that the port must settle claims or France's minister will be recalled.

Foreign men on warships of Colombia quit and have left the country, being afraid of being murdered.

Patterson, N. J., anarchists will produce a play depicting the tragedy connected with the assassination of Humbert I. of Italy.

A bad wreck was caused on the Great Northern in Washington. A burnt tree fell across the track, wrecking the engine and killing the engineer. Several others were injured.

A general strike has been ordered in all the mills of the steel trust.

The English minister at Peking refused to sign the settlement protocol.

Admiral Howison will be the third member of the Schley court of inquiry.

Governor Gage will be asked to mediate between the contestants in the San Francisco strike.

St. Paul's cathedral, in London, is settling from the vibrations caused by passing underground trains.

Thirty Turks were killed in a battle between Bulgarian bandits and Turkish government troops.

The Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, is trying to engage non-union workmen in New York.

As a result of the recent breaks, plans have been made to construct the Brooklyn bridge into a double decker.

More raw cotton was exported during the fiscal year just closed than ever before in the history of the country.

The Washington supreme court refused to grant a writ of habeas corpus for Eben Boyce, the Tacoma murderer.

Owing to the death of the empress dowager, the program for the reception of Von Waldersee will be very simple.

The National Wholesale Grocery Company is the latest trust about to be formed. It will have a capital of \$100,000,000.

Robbers at Vallejo, Cal., entered the vault of the Selby Smelting Works through a tunnel and secured \$280,000 in gold bricks. No clew has been found to the perpetrators.

Rockefeller is going to build a palace to cost \$1,000,000.

Colorado leads all the states in the production of both gold and silver.

English opponents of ostentation at funerals will extend their propaganda to the United States.

The United States will not prevent Cuba assuming payment of bonds issued by the New York junta.

Lord Pauncefote's talk about a new canal treaty is taken to mean that England will make concessions to adjust differences.

PUTTING DOWN REBELLION.

Annual Report of General MacArthur on the Philippine Situation.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The annual report of Major-General MacArthur, dated July 4, 1901, the day he relinquished command of the division of the Philippines, has been received at the War Department. The period covered by the report is from October 1, 1900, when the last report from General MacArthur was dated. He reviews the policy of the Philippines that were hostile to the Americans, saying that their action since the practical collapse of the insurrection has been a perplexing problem. With the disbandment of the insurgent field armies, the Filipinos organized desperate resistance by banding the people together in support of the guerrillas. This was carried out by means of secret committees, who collected contributions, inflicted punishments and carried on a considerable opposition to the Americans. General MacArthur reviews the manner in which operations were carried on against these guerrillas and says he hopes the policy adopted

BATTLESHIP ON PUGET SOUND MAY BE ORDERED TO PANAMA.

There is a possibility that in case the trouble between Venezuela and Colombia breaks out in war one of the war vessels now on Puget Sound will be sent to Panama.

The available warships on Puget Sound are the Oregon, the Iowa, the Albatross, the Wisconsin, and the Albatross. The Wisconsin is also at the Puget Sound yard, but is not in shape for active service. If but one battleship is sent to Panama it will be the Iowa, owing to the need for permanent repairs to the Oregon.

WILL IN TIME CONCILIATE THE NATIVES AND MAKE THEM FRIENDLY TO THE UNITED STATES.

The education of the people in times past made them suspicious of any governmental beneficence, and they evidently looked on the lenient attitude of the United States as indicating weakness. General MacArthur says the proclamation issued on December 21, firmly declaring the intention of the United States to hold the island and to have the laws obeyed, had a good effect, and the secret resistance was much abated.

A POSTOFFICE HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED AT LUDA, COOS COUNTY, TO BE SUPPLIED BY SPECIAL SERVICE FROM DORA.

Wallawo stockmen are protesting vigorously against the presence of Umstilla county sheep herds on the government ranges in the former district.

J. BALL, A SEATTLE CATTLE BUYER, WAS IN CANAS VALLEY LAST WEEK. HE OFFERED \$3.60 PER HUNDRED POUNDS FOR BEEF CATTLE, BUT COULD NOT GET ANYTHING AT THAT PRICE.

An experimental prune dryer, now being built at the Oregon Agricultural College farm, will have the trays laid vertically in stacks after the Cunningham system.

THE SPECIAL GOVERNMENT PLAT OF THE ABANDONED FORT KLAMATH MILITARY AND HAY RESERVATION HAS BEEN COMPLETED. IT COVERS AN AREA OF ABOUT 2,300 ACRES. APPLICATION FOR ENTRY ON THE LANDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE LAND OFFICE ON AND AFTER AUGUST 22.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 55¢ per bushel; buxton, 57¢ per bushel, nominal.

Flour—best grades, \$2.90 to \$3.40 per barrel; graham, \$2.60.

Oats—\$1.15 to \$1.20 per cental.

Barley—Feed, \$1.60 to \$1.65; brewing, \$1.65 to \$1.70 per ton.

Millicuts—Bran, \$27 per ton; middlings, \$21.50; shorts, \$20; chop, \$16.

Hay—Timothy, \$11 to \$13; clover, \$7 to \$9.50; Oregon fancy hay, \$5 to \$6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17¢ to 20¢; dairy, 14 to 15¢; store, 10 to 12¢ per pound.

Eggs—17¢ per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11¢ to 11½¢; Young America, 12 to 12½¢ per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, \$3.00 to 3.75; hens, \$3.75 to 4.75; dressed, 10¢ to 11¢ per pound; springs, \$2.50 to 4.00 per dozen; ducks, \$3 for old; \$2.50 for young; geese, \$4 to \$5 per dozen; turkeys, live, 8 to 10¢; dressed, 10 to 12¢ per pound.

Mutton—Lamb, 3½¢ gross; dressed, 6 to 7¢ per pound; sheep, \$3.25 gross; dressed, 6 to 6½¢ per lb.

Hogs—Gross, heavy, \$5.75 to 6; light, \$4.75 to 5; dressed, 6½ to 7¢ per pound.

Veal—Small, 8 to 9¢; large, 7 to 7½¢ per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, \$3.50 to 4.00; cows and heifers, \$3.25 to 3.50; dressed beef, 6½ to 7½¢ per pound.

Hops—12 to 14¢ per pound.

Wool—Valley, 11 to 13¢; Eastern Oregon, 8 to 12¢; mohair, 20 to 21¢ per pound.

Potatoes—90¢ to \$1.00 per sack.

The oldest specimen of paper money has turned up in China at the age of 534 years.

American methods and manufacturers are displacing all others in England, where everybody studies the "Yankee."

Gen. Wood has been made a member of the Academy of Science of Havana, a most exclusive society limited to 40 members, all elected for life.

Death Sentence Approved.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—For the first time since the outbreak of the Spanish war, President McKinley has approved the death sentence in the case of an enlisted man. The case is that of Private Phineas Fouts, Company K, Nineteenth Infantry. This soldier was convicted by a general court-martial at Cebu, P. I., for the murder of Genoviva Torres, a native Filipino girl, by stabbing her to death with a sword cane in her home at Mandaue, Cebu, November 15, 1900.

Boers Captured a British Post.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Lord Kitchener, in a dispatch from Pretoria, announces that a post of 25 men, belonging to Stryker's Horse on the Sout River, has been surprised and captured by the Boers.

Lord Kitchener reports also the surrender at Warmbaths of Commandant Devilliers, who was second in command to Selers.

Russia After the Jews.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 12.—The government will hereafter limit the number of Jewish students in Russian universities to 3 per cent of the total number of students, except in the University of Moscow, where they are entirely prohibited.

Contribution from a Soldier.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—Secretary Gage has received from a soldier in the Philippines a contribution of \$270. The money was sent to Father Conaty, rector of the Catholic University, for transmission to the Secretary.

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NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Importance—A Brief Review of the Growth and Improvements of the Many Industries Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth—Latest Market Report.

Over 1,000 tons of fruit and hops were shipped from Eugene to the east last week.

A big natatorium has been finished at Baker City, with two large tanks, 30x90 and 15x30 feet.

Buyers are offering Hood River apple growers \$1.25 a box for apples, to be delivered in the fall.

A rattlesnake was killed near Ashland recently. It measured seven feet one inch in length and had 27 rattles.

A German farmer residing on the Necanicum is reported to have discovered a three foot vein of gold bearing quartz.

Douglas county growers are already looking for labor to pick their prunes. Wages to be paid are not yet announced.

Thrashing machine operators of the Powder valley have formed a threshers' union, and fixed the prices to be paid for this work.

A large gray timber wolf, of the genuine type, was killed near Elgin recently. It measured 65 inches from tip to tip and 35 in height.

A 20 day run of the 15 stamp quartz mill at the Lucky Boy mine, in the Blue River district, yielded over 500 pounds of gold, valued at about \$13,500.

The first shipment of Oregon early potatoes to the East has been made.

Counterfeit \$5 gold pieces and half dollars are in circulation in Baker City.

The Eugene creamery turned out over five and a half tons of butter during July.

Veteran farmers say Lane county will have more wheat this year than ever before.

A large forest fire is reported to be burning in the neighborhood of Diamond Peak.

A large attendance of students is expected at the Mt. Angel college during the coming year.

A postoffice has been established at Luda, Coos county, to be supplied by special service from Dora.

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