

NO CAMPAIGN AGAINST

AMERICAN SUGAR

Washington, Aug. 4—The Russian minister of finance has published a statement to show that Russia is not engaged in a campaign against the American sugar trade.

Big Pythian Pilgrimage.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 4—Prominent Pythians from Michigan, Illinois, Indiana and adjacent states have rounded up in Chicago preparatory to leaving in a body tonight for San Francisco where they will attend the coming national convocation. The trip is to be made by special train and brief stops will be made at Des Moines, Omaha, Denver, Pueblo, Salt Lake City and several other cities en route.

A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better, inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For Sale by Jno Prouse.

TO CONTINUE WAR

ON BEEF TRUST

Washington, D. C., Aug. 6—The retail butchers and meat dealers of the country do not regard the war on the alleged beef trust as by any means ended. Their national convention, which opened here today with an attendance of several hundred members, will complete plans for a continuation of the fight on the big butchers' and packers' combination. They have confidence in Attorney General Knox, who before the filing of the bill in equity in Chicago received a delegation composed of the national officers and prominent members, and he was supplied by them with much evidence, of which he made use in proceedings in the United States courts. While the court proceedings are pending the retailers purpose to go ahead collecting all available evidence and placing it at the disposal of the Department of Justice.

Spokane, Aug. 5—A farmer near Odessa found a note in his water trough, signed Tracy, warning Cuddehe to let him alone and stating that he was on his way to Wyoming.

Trainers reported seeing two horses tied near Sprague answering the description of Tracy's horses.

Education Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, pure constipation forever. No. 26. If C. C. C. tall, druggists refund money.

Keep Out the Wet
SAWYER'S
Excelsior Brand
OIL CLOTHING
The best waterproof garments in the world. Made from the best materials and warranted waterproof. Made to stand the roughest wear and weather. Look for the trade mark. If your dealer does not have them, write for catalogue to S. J. Dilling and Packing Co., Inc., San Francisco, or H. M. SAWYER & SON, Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.

TRACY STILL GOING

AND HEADED SOUTH

Seattle, Aug. 4—Tracy appeared at midnight near Wilbur. He woke up the Walters family and inquired the way to the Great Northern tracks. He had the same two horses, and was heading south.

New York, Aug. 4—After counsel had unavailingly exhausted every means known to the law to save him from the electric chair, Aaron Hall, the murderer of Mamie Brannigan, will pay the penalty of his crime at Sing Sing this week. Though the customary secrecy is maintained regarding the precise time it is thought probable the execution will take place tonight.

Mamie Brannigan was employed in a department store on Third avenue and Hall, who was in love with her and jealous, walked into the store and shot her on May 10, 1900. On August 6 nearly two years ago, Hall was first sentenced to death. The case was appealed to the higher courts, which confirmed the judgment of the lower court. Another appeal was taken, this time to the United States Supreme Court, but that tribunal also reaffirmed the decision and an appeal to Governor O'Leary for clemency was likewise futile.

From Australia to Transvaal.

Perth, Western Australia, Aug. 5—Sir Arthur Lawley started today for South Africa to assume the duties of Lieutenant-Governor of the Transvaal Colony. He will assist Lord Milner, the British High Commissioner, whose work since the close of the Boer war has become too burdensome for one man to perform.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, April 29, 1902.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

RALPH J. SEWALL, of Ashland, county of Ashland, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3070, for the purchase of the Southeast quarter, of Section No. 22, in Township No. 25 S, Range No. 10 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 9th day of Dec., 1902.

He names as witnesses: J. M. Weatherby, Julius Johnson, D. L. Martin, of Roseburg, Oregon; Florence G. Sewall, of Ashland, Wis. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 9th day of Dec., 1902.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, July 29, 1902.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

FLORENCE G. SEWALL, of Ashland, county of Ashland, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 3071, for the purchase of the SW 1/4 of Section No. 22, Township No. 25 South, Range No. 10 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Tuesday, the 9th day of December, 1902.

She names as witnesses: J. M. Weatherby, Julius Johnson, D. L. Martin, of Roseburg, Oregon; Ralph J. Sewall, of Ashland, Wis. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 9th day of Dec., 1902. J. T. BRIDGES, Register. 898

WHEN DALTON WENT EAST

By JAMES ALLISON

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Dalton entered Mrs. Murray's purchases in the daybook and then went back to his desk and the letter.

He drew it from the pigeonhole of imitation walnut and turned it slowly from side to side as if he were trying to match the pale gray tint from his scant ribbon stock. He looked curiously at the deeper gray sealing wax. He was always very careful not to break the seal when he opened her letters. He liked to study the stately "H" which hid what she said to him from the bustling, impertinent world.

Not that he had received many such missives. There were just four in all, and he knew them by heart. He read this last one slowly and for the third time:

Frank Dalton, Esq., President School Board District No. 11, Sabuache County, Colo.

Dear Sir—Replying to your favor of the 23d, stating that your board had acted favorably on my application for the Twiggins school and would allow the salary which I asked, permit me to say that I feel that I owe you many apologies. The most urgent reason for my desiring to secure a position this summer in Colorado was an incipient throat trouble which has annoyed me for the past year. Recently, however, it has yielded to treatment, and with it has gone this motive for making the western trip. In addition I have been offered a class in elocution at the Mount Clement summer school, an opportunity for acquiring some small reputation which I feel that I should not miss. Knowing full well that there are scores of worthy applicants for such an opening as your board offers, I am availing myself of a woman's privilege and changing my mind. In other words, I withdraw my application for the Twiggins school. Pardon my thus going into details, but you have been so courteous, I may almost say so cordial, in your correspondence over the matter, that I feel a full explanation is due you. Again expressing my appreciation of your kindness, I remain, yours faithfully, ELIZABETH HARDIN.

Dalton folded the letter, laid it regretfully on the desk and sat with his hands plunged deep in his pockets. There were no customers in the store to interrupt his meditations. Even the straight, uncompromising Main street beyond the door was steeped in the calm of the sweet spring day. Ranchmen were home plowing, and no wagons rolled in noisily from mesa and river land. But Dalton was not worrying about the lack of trade. He was thinking of the girl who had written that letter.

Elizabeth Hardin! She had been recommended to the board by an eastern teachers' agency, and Frank had been instructed to conduct the correspondence. From the very first letter he had been interested in her personally, and when the salary she named was beyond the appropriation made by the board for Twiggins school he had calmly announced that the district was growing and needed better teachers, and if the board wouldn't pay Miss Hardin the salary she wanted he would make up the difference. The children of Twiggins Corners must be given modern educational advantages. And the remainder of the board, realizing that the male voters of Twiggins Corners were an uncertain element in county elections, finally acquiesced, and Miss Hardin was "called." Dalton, nervously fidgeting the bit of gray stationery, felt that fate had been cruel in thus requiring his taciturnity in co-opting the members of school district No. 11.

He walked out the side door and mounted the steep stairs leading to the second floor. Lately Dalton had been figuring with Tompkins, the carpenter, on building inside stairs, but somehow this afternoon he did not care where they ran. He entered the carpetless hall and threw open the door to his "front room," overlooking the street, and stared silently at its familiar crimson, with just a dash of olive green. The woodwork was painted dark green, and the carpet was red. Dalton had selected this much and a shiny oak organ before his sister Mary had come out from Massachusetts to keep house for him. But Mary had turned homesick before the year rolled round and had left Dalton to care for as best he might the four rooms he had furnished so proudly.

He looked at them now, wondering vaguely what was wrong. A comfortable Morris chair stood in one corner,

In every town and village may be had, the **Mica Axle Grease** that makes your horses glad.

Made by Standard Oil Co.

but the moths had eaten great holes in its cushions. He could write his name in the dust on the center table, with its old rose plush album. Eyspecks adorned the photographs he had tacked on the wall. A sudden feeling of desolation swept over the man. What did it matter that he held public office, that he was always referred to in the Sabuache Eagle as "our successful young merchant" or that at the last fair of Union church he had been voted the most popular bachelor in Ladrona? What mattered anything so long as Elizabeth Hardin had declined to teach Twiggins Corners' school? The very next morning he said to his head clerk:

"Herman, do you reckon you could handle this store if I went back east next month? I haven't seen the old folks for five years."

And Herman reckoned that he could. The summer school at Mount Clement was in full swing when Dalton arrived. He took a room at the leading hotel and then quietly started out on his quest. At the first newsstand he picked up a copy of the Mount Clement Educator, devoted to the interests of the summer school. The frontispiece was the picture of a tall, willowy girl, dressed in a sweeping evening gown. Under the picture were the lines, "Miss Elizabeth Hardin, the accomplished young elocutionist, who is delighting Mount Clement audiences this summer."

Dalton walked back to his room like one in a dream. And this glorious creature was Elizabeth Hardin, whom he had pictured as a gentle, clinging creature in need of protection against a cold and unfeeling world, the sort of woman who would fit snugly into his four rooms above the store at Ladrona, this girl who was delighting fashionable eastern folks and who could have her picture cover the whole page of a paper! Dalton did not know that Miss Hardin had paid \$25 for that frontispiece nor that at this very moment she was sitting in her room at a cheap boarding house figuring on the summer's expenses, the cost of new frocks, photographs and advertising. She would not clear \$5, and then what? Another winter in a New York school-room with fifty east side children.

Half an hour later he found her and sent up his card, written by a man who had a stand on the corner.

Miss Hardin was startled. In a flash she recalled the name, the Twiggins school and the correspondence. Would he have on leather "chaps," spurs and a belt full of revolvers? She entered the parlor with some trepidation. A tall, square shouldered man, well groomed and clad in dark blue serge, rose to greet her. She almost laughed at her recent misgivings, and the thought brought a pretty flush to her cheeks, a new light to her tired eyes.

He never knew just how he managed it, but that night Dalton escorted her home from the concert. She wore the marvelous dress he had seen in the picture, and she gathered it up dutifully as they walked in the moonlight. He felt as if some explanation of his presence were due, and finally he plunged into it.

"You see, Miss Hardin, I thought perhaps you'd change your mind about the school if I just could talk to you. Perhaps you'd like to come out next summer anyhow. I've always pictured you so sort of different, but now of course I understand. You wouldn't like it out there no matter how much we might want you."

He was looking down at the chiffon ruffle on her gown, which billowed like white foam around her feet. An odd smile trembled on her lips; something

very like a tear shone in her eye. She had read his thought as in an open book.

"Perhaps you are mistaken, Mr. Dalton. I think I would like Colorado, and if the position is open next summer I may come."

They were passing through a small grove. Dalton stopped short and gazed into her face.

"If it's open! Why, Miss Hardin, of course it will always be open for you!" Then he added in a lower voice, "But next summer is a long way off!"

Elizabeth sighed softly, and a far-away look came into her eyes as if she were scenting the keen mountain air and the Colorado pines.

"Yes, a long, long way!"

Then Dalton forgot her picture in the paper—forgot the imposing frock. He remembered only the little gray note signed "Faithfully yours, Elizabeth Hardin"—and the sigh.

What happened next is not herein set forth, but western men are notorious for acting promptly.

This summer another elocutionist delighted the visitors at Mount Clement, and her picture adorned the first page of the Mount Clement Educator, but in Frank Dalton's Colorado home a new cushion has replaced the one of moth-eaten velvet in the Morris chair, there's a drawnwork cover instead of dust on the center table, and a stairway has been built from the inside of the store.

Fatherly Finesse.

Father—I forbid you to allow that sphenoid Squilldigs to enter the house again!

Daughter—But I love him!

Father—I shall disinherit you! I shall shoot him! I shall—

Daughter—Boo-hoo-oo!

(Later.)

Father—Say, wife, be sure you double Gwendolin's allowance today and give it to her early. I think she is going to elope with young Squilldigs tonight.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Coos Bay Wholesale Liquor House.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HIGH GRADE LIQUORS CHOICE WINES AND PURE BRANDIES.

LEADING BRANDS OF BOTTLED BEER

Family Orders Solicited.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

Ranier Beer.

Family orders for Pops, pints and quarts, delivered by the case.

Robert Marsden.

Fast and Commodious Steamship

ALLIANCE

HARDWICK, Master

Makes regular trips between San Francisco and Portland via Humboldt and Coos Bay, calling at above ports each way.

The ALLIANCE is a first class passenger boat, and has all the modern conveniences and is one of the fastest Steamers of her class.

For Freight and Passenger Rates or Sailing Dates, Apply to

H. SENGSTACKEN, Agent, MARSHFIELD, Oregon