

U. at Cascaia

A Salem correspondent of the Statesman writes of the popular resort:

This delightful mountain retreat far up toward the headwaters of the Santiam, is growing in popularity. The inviting hotel is well occupied by guests and fifty tents are pitched by campers in the cool shade under the giant firs on the camp grounds.

Everybody is in good spirit. The days are passed by parties strolling along the picturesque Santiam, watching its ceaseless current in its turbulent course along the wild, rocky gorge, or angling for its gummy trout in its clear eddying waters. Some of the more exuberant climb to the top of Hurricane Deck, from which high point a commanding view is gained of that magnificent landscape.

The Cascadilla falls is a favorite place for visitors. Here the waters of a small stream tumble over a perpendicular cliff fully one hundred feet in elevation. Indian cave is an attraction to those who are interested in studying the strange picture writing carved on the granite walls by some pre-historic people.

The bowling alleys are favorite places of recreation by day and at night camp fires are surrounded by a circle of merry people singing and telling stories for the amusement of all.

The most frequented place is mineral springs down in a shady glen beside the hotel. Here, all day and late into the night, campers and guests come and go imbibing freely of the cool, health-giving waters that bubble up from nature's mysterious laboratory located somewhere deep down among the rocks where all the restorative ingredients of the water are so delicately blended.

Twenty-five hundred gallons of this highly charged mineral water come to the surface every day. The wild animals like to drink this water. These springs were discovered nine years ago by a party of hunters following a deer trail which led to this flow of mineral water where the alert deer were accustomed to drink.

For some reason the denizens of the forest still linger near this fountain of health. Every morning the baying of the hunters' dogs break the silence of the dense primeval forest arousing the slumbering campers and sending the frightening deer along the trail to be shot from ambush by some camper or mountaineer. Two big antlered fellows were shot yesterday within a half mile from the hotel, making fourteen deer killed here since the season opened. Wildcats are plentiful and bear and cougar are known to prowl through these mountains. Mr. G. M. Geisendorfer, the proprietor of the grounds, shot a cougar in the dooryard of the hotel a few months ago when the sleek animal came nosing around his hen house.

All things considered Cascadia affords all the opportunities that can be desired by health seekers or those on pleasure bent for a delightful outing.

Breitenbush Hot Springs

From the West Side Enterprise. The Breitenbush Springs are 16 miles over the mountains from Detroit. The springs are reached by trail or horseback. If a pack-horse falls off a grade 80 or 100 feet it is never mentioned, except by one who happens to be along. The man who does the packing for the camping outfits to the Springs is an experienced man and very accommodating. There are many springs in this immediate vicinity different in chemical properties. Some are quite saline, others more mild. Many are very hot. The campers set rice, beans, eggs, and many things in buckets or kettles to cook in the springs. The bathing facilities are as yet, not fully developed, though good enough. Many claim to be greatly improved in health. Rheumatism is greatly relieved or cured, also skin diseases and stomach troubles.

There are all kinds of costumes worn. The ladies wear bloomers, overalls or common dress as they elect, and seem to be attractive still. They ride horseback in the latest and most approved style. Fish and game are scarce. Some berries are to be found. The springs are certainly a wonder,—hot, strong, numerous, healing.

Government Crop Report.

The past week has been dry, warm, and in most sections quite smoky. The grain harvest has proceeded uninterrupted, and in the Willamette valley and the southern part of the State most of the fall grain has been thrashed. Fall wheat yields east of the Cascades continue excellent, but in the Willamette valley and southern Oregon only an average crop has been secured. Early seeded spring wheat made a good crop, and that seeded late is turning out better than expected, notwithstanding which much of it has already been cut for hay on account of the straw being too short to be harvested with binders. Oats are below the average in quantity. Barley yields are variable, but mostly good. The quality of all grain is better than usual.

Oregon State Fair

Following is the Program.

Monday, Sept. 12.—Opening day. In the evening addresses will be made by prominent men of the State on up to date topics.

Tuesday, Sept. 13.—Woodmen of the World day. This entire day will be devoted to the Woodmen and their sister order the Ladies of Woodcraft in their drills and sports. It is expected that at least a dozen drill teams will be present in uniform to contest for \$600 in prizes.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.—Salem day. This will be a great day, for Salem business is practically suspended and everybody goes to the Fair. This will also be the day for the greater Salem stake, a \$2000 purse for 2:15 pacers in which there are 31 entries.

Thursday, Sept. 15.—Portland Day. Usually the biggest day of the Fair as the S. P. R. R. runs an Excursion from Portland and \$1.50 pays a round trip and admission to everything on the Fair Grounds that the Board has anything to do with. On this day will come off the Lewis and Clark stake for 2:17 trotters.

Friday, Sept. 16.—Children's Day. When all the children in Marion county including the Indian training school at Chemawa, the Reform school and school children, will be admitted free.

Saturday, Sept. 17.—Closing day. The Rural Spirit stake \$1000 purse for 2:11 trotters; also the consolation race in Lewis and Clark stake will be run off. Premiums will be paid and in the evening a good program will be given in the pavilion.

McElroy's Band, of Salem, has been engaged and good music is assured.

The Evening Entertainment during the week will be the best money can purchase and a good time is guaranteed all who may attend.

Japan's War Song

General Fukushima, the now famous author of the following song, was one of the chief officers of the Japanese in the march on Peking in 1900. It is called "Russia Seibatsu" (The Chastisement of Russia.) The translator writes: "It is sung in schools by tens of thousands of pupils, and is on sale in bookstores all through the empire. It is set to a tune that combines the Japanese minor strain with a martial occidental tempo. The following free translation, which is less emphatic if anything than the original, gives an idea of the manner in which Russian character is being taught to Japanese children by the song."

Hail the rising sun, the emblem Of our world-renowned Japan! In the morning rays her banner Gleams across her kingdom's span. Great her people—love of justice And of fellow-man inbred, With a brave and loyal service To her great imperial head.

Lo, our foe—a land that knows not Truth and righteousness by name; Lies and treachery its usage, Plunder and rapine the same. Guiltless babes and maidens murdered, Burning homes that rise no more, Witness to the Slav whose practice Gods and men alike abhor.

Broad the land—a storm-swept desert; Peoples mixed and lawless hordes; Cowards, at Peking they faltered In the face of Chinese swords, Cossack name, once famed in story, Now is but an ancient lay; Melting snow in morning sunlight, Russian armies fade away.

Up and forward, steeds and warriors! March! Already Spring is here. Righteous war admits no foe-man; Joy is ours with naught to fear. Break the ramparts of Port Arthur, Tear the walls of Harbin down! On the heights of Ural Mountains Float the banner of the sun!

Drive the Slav into the forests; Let him hide within their shade, Ancient Moscow be his refuge, There his bloody hand be stayed. Then unto our sovereign's glory Praises sound and never cease. While our hearts unite, rejoicing In a great and world-wide peace.

Do-sun't Eat Oat, but—

An Indiana man who paid \$600 for an automobile and then spent \$2,000 for repairs has filed a petition in bankruptcy and asks the courts to relieve him of one of the white man's new burdens.

Once upon a time the ways of the automobile were less known than they are now and the human race was less sophisticated. Then it was that the makers of the devil-wagons used to bait their victims with this deceptive sign: "The automobile does not eat oats."

Ah, but doesn't it? There is little the devil-wagon does not eat. Its appetite is voracious. The animal is as indiscriminate in its tastes as a shark, devouring everything that comes its way, preferring only that its food shall be predigested by conversion into green backs and certified checks. And such an appetite!—World.

President Roosevelt will stand pat with the trusts, one prosecution for votes and 439 let alone for more votes makes the situation plain.

It will be very gratifying to have a good price for wheat this winter even though the crop is smaller than desired. A big price adds zest to the traffic.

Stereopticon views of California's 23 richest counties, and lectures on their resources are given daily in the Palace of Agriculture at the World's Fair.

The Paris dispatch stating that if defeated Roosevelt will be asked to take charge of the Japanese army is decidedly sensational and interesting. Of course there is nothing in it, as the Japs have first-class men at home, but it shows the general opinion of America's president as a man of warlike proclivities.

Oregon is fortunate in having a diversified farming interest of sufficient range to make a short crop in any line of no serious consequence. Used to thirty and forty bushel yields of wheat twenty or thirty bushels looks a little small but in fact is a good wheat yield. But our stock interests have increased to such an extent that this does not disturb our people.

The republican papers picture the democratic candidate for vice president as old as possible. Age seems to play a great part in the matter with republicans. A few years ago they were kept busy calling Bryan the boy orator, though then thirty five years of age, and now one would think Mr. Davis was several hundred years old to hear some of them talk.

"Wall Street" is in line. This declaration of the Sun signifies to all who understand its representative character that the great capitalistic forces centered in New York have determined to support the candidate whom they have disliked, denounced and ridiculed with fervid heat ever since his initiation of the proceedings against the great Northwestern Railroad merger and his interference to compel a submission of the issues in the anthracite strike to arbitration. The great combinations of capitalists that constitute the trusts and promote them may be presumed to have come to the conclusion that he and his party are safer for them than Parker and his party.—Boston Herald.

MARRIED.

Russel-Torbet.

Mr. James Oscar Russell, of Monmouth, and Miss Veda Olive Torbet, of Albany were united in marriage at Albany, at 11:30 o'clock today.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Thompson, of Lebanon, at the home of the bride's father, Prof. David Torbet, in the presence of relatives and a few intimate friends. The decorations were pretty, in keeping with the happy occasion. The full M. E. ceremony, with ring service, was used. Mr. Robert Torbet officiated as best man and Miss Clara Torbet, sister of the groom, as bride's maid. President W. H. Lee played Mendelssohn's wedding march initiatory to the service and Home Sweet Home during it. The happy couple were married in their travelling costumes, a fine looking couple.

After the ceremony warm congratulations followed and all enjoyed a nicely gotten up wedding lunch, when Mr. and Mrs. Russell left for Newport on their bridal trip.

They were remembered with many choice gifts.

The groom is a graduate of Monmouth Normal School and of the U. of O., being in the recent class of '04. He is besides a young man of splendid character. He has been elected superintendent of the public schools of Hailley, Idaho, where they will go to reside the coming year. Mr. Russell also has a home at Goldendale, Wash. The bride is one of Albany's best musicians and a teacher of music for several years and a young lady of many personal charms.

Those present were Prof. and Mrs. Torbet, Messrs. Robert and Harry Torbet, Mrs. Russell, mother of the groom, and Miss Clara Russell, of Monmouth, Mrs. H. S. Clodfelter, a sister of the bride, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Burkhead, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Veal, President and Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Chas. Medin and daughter, Mrs. Burtenshaw and daughter, of Lebanon, Miss Reed, of Lebanon, Miss Grace Gill, of Scio, Misses Graham, Cole, Dawson and Struckmeyer, and F. P. Nutting.

Bond-McDonald,

Sergeant William Bond and Miss Bonita McDonald were united in marriage at 12 o'clock today at the home of the bride's parents at 125 West Fifth street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Douglas in the presence of a few relatives and friends, a pleasant affair, followed by an excellent wedding dinner. The groom, a native of Linn county, is a son of Mr. Albert Bond, a prosperous farmer, and has served Uncle Sam faithfully in the Philippine service for six years. He will return there in October. The bride is a worthy young lady. They left on the afternoon train for Portland on their bridal trip. It is not yet decided whether Mrs. Bond will go with her husband to the Philippines.

Chester Grey, a son of Martin Grey, of Portland, formerly of Albany, died in Portland yesterday, and the remains will be brought to Albany tomorrow for burial. The father being a member of the G. A. R. and A. F. & A. M. those orders will assist in the burial services immediately after the arrival of the train.

Saturday Night Thoughts

This week the attention of the world has been directed toward Port Arthur, where there has been some of the fiercest fighting in the history of modern warfare. Not like that of the days of Alexander and Caesar when men met in hand to hand conflict in solid phalanxes, requiring the complete slaughter of one or the other side, but in the polished, up-to-date methods provided by scientific invention, when armies face each other a mile or two apart and fire at each other massive \$1,000 missiles with thousands of little leaden pellets for sauce, exercising finesse in position, surprises if possible and striking the weak line if it can be found. This week at Port Arthur, though, it has been a modern siege, a storm of all kinds of death dealing messages sent for keeps, against a people in hiding somewhat, returning the best possible compliment for what has been given, after a long confinement in which there has been a scarcity of food and a partial exhaustion of forces, handicaps of serious dimensions. The determination to get Port Arthur at any cost has been strenuous and continued, a fixed principle in the campaign of the Japs from the start. The DEMOCRAT has been at a loss to appreciate the military point in it, but undoubtedly there is a big one in the eyes of the Japanese, who may consider it the key to the whole situation, a base of operations. While the fall of the port has been promised daily it has not yet occurred, and probably will not for a few days until the last ditch is reached by the defenders.

In politics the leading event has been the acceptance of the democratic nomination for vice-president by Mr. Davis, several weeks after the nomination was made, giving him plenty of time to think about the very important proposition, not the most important though, for even if elected it sometimes means transmission to obscurity, with a possibility of fame only in case of the death of a superior. Mr. Davis was equal to the occasion and showed himself to be a good democrat. A good many people think he will ride into the whitehouse with the Parker band wagon, a consummation to be desired, just now when a change in several important things is needed in the administration of affairs.

In Oregon the forest fires have attracted about as much attention as anything. They occur annually in different degrees of intensity, always causing somewhere in different sections the destruction of valuable property. To the property visited by the fire it is like taking twenty dollar pieces from the owner, for in most cases the value is practically annihilated. This is one drawback to holding on to timber claims. The person who puts \$600 into a claim has somewhat of a lottery on hand if he proposes to keep it for a big price, for in a day's time the careless camper may send the flames roaring and jumping in the green foliage of the trees in a manner to ruin them for commercial purposes, and as farming purposes on account of their location is far ahead in the dim future, one might as well abandon such a claim entirely and stop the accumulation of taxes. After all, though, the risk is not so great as the amount of smoke might indicate, and the percentage of chances is probably in favor of the timber owner.

A great many people are already home from their summer's outing much earlier than usual. The DEMOCRAT hopes that they have received a material improvement physically, the principal object in view when they start on their trip, though a good time may also play some part in the prospects. But really a summer's outing is not a success if it has not been a good thing for the person in a moral as well as a physical sense. If a person during the summer vacation has lowered the standard of the character better that the outing should be given up entirely. That is the result many times, sometimes a bankrupt character following a depleted pocketbook. An outing should be refreshing to the mind and morals as well as to the body else it will have been in vain, at least that is the view emanating from the think cabinet of this print shop.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

Probate Record:
Inventory filed in estate of R. A. Ballou, real estate \$300, personal \$99.70. Personal property ordered sold. In estate of L. Senders, Oct. 3 set for final hearing.
In estate of Mary P. Hill, Dr. J. L. Hill qualified as executor.
In estate of Cynthia Trites sale of real property confirmed.
Clara Meyers appointed administrator in estate of David S. Myers. Estimated value of estate \$1000.
In estate of Ira M. Turner, will filed, \$50 left to Sarah J. Hulbert, and all the rest to his sister Mildred B. Kimsy, who is also named as executrix. Executed May 4, 1904. Appraisers: Mark Hulbert, G. C. Turner and W. A. Kimsy. Estimated value of estate \$2000.
Circuit court: Judge Galloway will hold an adjourned term on Sept. 1 at 1 p. m.

MISFITS

Albany has two good tanneries.
This smoke is a sign of carelessness.
Smoking has become general these days.
There is lots of fire somewhere behind all this smoke.
Six miles of burned timber is a pretty good sized fire wherever it is.
Albany leads to all the fine summer resorts in this part of the country.
The Czar will now go to the front. Better look out or the Japs will get you.
Complaint is made of numerous mosquitos around town. Leave them alone.
War rates have dropped to standard figures since the collapse of the Russian squadron.
Let's see, hasn't Albany a thistle ordinance. A good time of the year to resurrect it.
Mr. Davis is now strictly in the race for vice president, having been formally notified.
A dollar is only half as big during the outing season as it is at other times excepting Christmas.
Albany people should be very careful about burning trash these days. Dry grass will burn like pitch.
A man in Albany this week called for some striped paint. Another man wanted a corn cure to take internally.
There is a big wheat scramble in Chicago. Here we are scrambling for money with which to buy flour.
Now that all the candidates know that they have been nominated let the bands play and the orators speak.
This notification business all around, on all sides, up and down, is becoming very decidedly a grandstand affair.
Russia has already lost eight fine warships of different kinds, carrying 240 big guns, leaving it a crippled navy.
Mr. Joe Ralston has been secured as messenger boy between Albany and the Stewart camp on the Clime farm.
Murry Wade, of the Telegram, should try again on a picture of Edward L. Thompson. The one last night could not be recognized.
The attention of the ladies of the Lewis & Clark Club is called to several dandelions, burdocks and thistles left standing in the city.
A fifteen year old Portland girl swims the Willamette at that city. Albany should have a place where the girls could learn to swim.
An Albany man has quit Collier's because it has too much war news. Probably thinks a steady diet of hash with blood in it is unhealthy.
If you want to catch a forger don't have Chief of Police Hunt of Portland go after him. It is doubtful if he could catch an apple thief if he found him in a tree.
Some royal flush nickel in the slot manipulators have been doing the valley. Three were worked in Eugene in one day. But what right have the machines to be running.
A Paris newspaper says:
"We have it from a trustworthy source that the Mikado will ask President Roosevelt, in the event of his defeat at the coming election, to become commander-in-chief of the Japanese armies in the field."
Register: The "rush act" fellow with a pocket full of bogus checks is plying his calling in Albany. Look out for him; he may blow into Eugene. It pays in the long run to be out of change when the sleek and plausible stranger comes around after banking hours.
Albany is not yet represented in the Oregon Development League. The A. C. Club should get in at once.—DEMOCRAT. Harriaburg has a good sized club, and so far is the only city in the county to organize a club, and become a member of the Oregon Development League.—Bulletin.

TELEGRAPHIC.

U. M. U. M. U. M.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The Associated Press learned this afternoon that Japan has made a demand on China, practically in the nature of an ultimatum, that she immediately enforce her neutrality in the case of the protected cruiser Ashkold and the torpedo-boat destroyer Grozovoi, now at Shanghai. Japan pointed out that the time limit, 24 hours, permitted by international law, had expired, and Japan, therefore, was at liberty to take such action as may seem to her expedient.

Face War.

STATESBORO, Ga., Aug. 17.—One negro found dead by the roadside 5 miles east of the town, his body pierced by two rifle bullets, two negroes, one of the "old time darkies" and his son, 17 years old, shot in their cabin during the late hours of last night by unknown marauders; half a dozen cases of flogging, such was the history of the day.

Wheat Excitement

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Wheat jumped 5 3/8 cent today, amid tumultuous scenes in the pit. It was a bedlam turned to ice, and fortunes were made and lost in minutes.
Wheat for September delivery rose to \$1.08 5/8 and was still wanted by a hundred anxious buyers at \$1.08 1/2, as the closing bell gave the signal to stop. May wheat reached \$1.12 3/8 and was bringing \$1.11 1/8 at the close.

Senator Hoar Dying.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 17.—Death is about to close the career of Massachusetts' noted Senator, George Frisbie Hoar. Early today it became known his condition was extremely critical and tonight no hope is held out beyond 24 hours. At 11-30 the distinguished patient was resting quietly under the influence of opiates.

Formally Notified

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. Va., Aug. 17.—Henry G. Davis today was formally notified of and formally accepted his nomination by the democratic party for Vice-President of the United States. The ceremony took place in the open air in the grounds of Green Brier, White Sulphur Springs Hotel, and was marked by simplicity.

A Train Wreck.

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.—Four persons were killed, one fatally hurt and 23 slightly injured in a collision this afternoon between an express train on the Chicago Great Western Railroad and a train of three trolley cars bound for the Hawthorne racetrack.

Great Wheat Excitement.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—Slaughter of the innocents came in the wheat-pit at the opening today, when several million bushels went overboard in a few seconds. In a speculative way, the bottom fell out of the market for five minutes.

Then it rose again as follows: September, \$1.06 1/4 to \$1.09; December, \$1.06 1/2 to \$1.09 3/4; May \$1.03 1/4 to \$1.12.

Battle Raged

CHEFOO, Aug. 18.—A battle of huge proportions raged around Port Arthur August 14 and 15, and it was resumed August 17. The Japanese, it is reported, sacrificed 20,000 more men, but gained important advantages in the matter of position.
This news was brought here on junk one of which, having on board three Russians concealed in the baggage of Chinese to escape, left Port Arthur last night, and was blown rapidly to Chefoo by a gale.

Will Siege Askold

SHANGHAI, Aug. 18.—M. Odagiri, the Japanese consul-general, has notified the Taotal of Shanghai that a Japanese fleet is coming in to seize the Russian cruiser Askold and the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Grozovoi.
The chief engineer of the Customs department reports that the Russian vessels are not seaworthy.

Forat Fires.

VANCOUVER, Wash., Aug. 18.—Seven homes, one sawmill and many acres of timber is thus far the record of the forest fire which is raging on the Burdock slashing on Fourth Plain. The fire is now six miles away and working toward Vancouver.

Stopped by Rains.

BERLIN, Aug. 18.—The Liao Yang correspondent of the Lokal Anzeiger, in a dispatch says that General Kuroki's right is apparently withdrawing, and the advance in the direction of Mukden seems to have been abandoned. The correspondent says there has been no further advance of the Japanese from the south on account of the heavy rains.

One Day in Oregon.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—The itinerary for Secretary Shaw's western campaign tour was completed today by the republican national convention, and is as follows:
Helena, Mont., Aug. 24; Spokane, 26; Seattle, 29; Portland, 31; San Francisco, Sept. 3-5; Los Angeles, 7; Denver, 12; Pueblo, 13; Fort Scott, Kan., 17.

Where will the ten cent shows show hereafter.

Cascadia is the place for fun and jokes. Recently one young woman in retiring found a crawfish in her bed, another a blackberry limb, a young man his nightdress with both ends sewed up, a Spokane man a frog under his plate tied to the table cloth, etc. There is something doing all the time and everybody is good natured and in for a live time.

The Calapooia Road.

Times: Jack McClure, of Sweet Home, who will have charge of the construction work on the Calapooia wagon road, is in the city today after the tools and other supplies to be used on the road. He has established his first camp just above the Thurston logging camp and is now engaged in hauling supplies. Actual construction work will begin next Tuesday.