

Daily Democrat

F. P. NUTTING, Ed. and Prop.

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LEATHER BELTS.

CANVAS BELTS.

METAL BELTS.

PLAIN BELTS.

JAWELED BELTS.

"ARMY," BELTS.

15c to 50c each. See west show window.

S E Young & Son,

The Ladies Bazaar

Under Skirts

of silks and silky satens. Full flounced and corded effects. Roman stripes, changeable and black. White muslins, both lace and embroidered trimmed.

L. E. & H. J. HAMILTON.

GOOD EVENING.

Religious Services.

Memorial church: Corner Fourth and Edgeworth streets. United Evangelical services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. on the first and third Sabbath of each month. S. S. at 10 a. m. Mid-week prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Rev. BERT HARMAN, Pastor.

Baptist church: Subjects, "Behold the Lamb of God," 10:30 a. m. "I will show thee, the Bride, the Lamb's Wife," 8:30 p. m. The Ordinance of the "Supper" at the close of the morning service.

Rev. Davenport will preach in the U. P. church tomorrow morning and evening at the usual hours, exchanging pulpits with Rev. Stevenson, who will preach in Dr. Davenport's church in Lebanon.

M. E. church: Quarterly meeting services. Love Feast in the morning at 9:30. Preaching by Rev. Parsons, the presiding Elder, at 10:30. Sacrament after morning sermon. Dr. Parsons will preach also in the evening. S. S. at 2:30 Epworth League at 7 p. m.

A DAWSON LETTER.—Mrs. Lorenzo Ross yesterday received an interesting letter from her brother at Dawson City. He had just reached there and wrote on the 23th of June. His account of the trip down the river was a vivid one. The White Horse rapids were too much for him and he went around. All along the route he passed men prospecting, on one creek fully three thousand men. He estimated the number at Dawson at 20,000. The main street was a mile and a half long, and besides the many substantial buildings, small and big, there were 150 acres and a half filled with tents. Hundreds of men were trying to trade their outfits so that they could get away, and he proposed to make a strike if possible.

WILKINS SET BACK.—The Southern Pacific Company has concluded to not furnish rails and rolling stock for the Lebanon-Waterloo railroad. This is quite a set-back for the road and a great disappointment to Wilkins. He is now trying to get some capitalists interested in the enterprise, and wants to put in a railroad from Albany to Waterloo, instead of from Lebanon to Waterloo as originally planned.—Lebanon E. A.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Robert Brown is taking her summer outing at the Bay.

Mrs. Hammer and Miss Gilbert are visiting friends in Lebanon.

A large number went to the Bay at 11 noon from Albany, Salem and other joy towns.

Mr. Stanley Stewart and Miss Edna Breckenridge returned today from an outing at the Bay.

Dr. T. W. Harris of Eugene, once an Albany physician, was one of the Bayward bound men today.

Mr. A. J. Anslip, now of California, formerly of this city, is in the county working for the Spaulding Carriage Co.

In response to a dispatch Dr. Wallace went to Newport today to attend Mrs. N. H. Allen, who is lying seriously ill there.

Mr. Graham Glass, Jr., secretary of the state republican central committee during the recent campaign, was in the city today.

Eugene Clark, the type-writer man was in the city today on his way to Salem, where he expects to remain several months.

Mr. L. L. Swann received a fish by mail today from his friend Hawkins at Toledo, a new way of transporting the finny tribe.

Rev. C. R. Lamar, a minister at Lebanon for several years has moved with his family to Fossil, E. O., where he will be located as pastor of a church there.

Mr. Fred Grimmer was on the streets today after being confined to his home from the accident at the mill. He will have the use of all the fingers of his right hand but the thumb.

Mrs. E. T. Ashby, a daughter-in-law of Rev. Geo. Ashby, arrived from Albany this week and will visit with her people here, and at Whitecourt.—Salem Journal.

R. O. Eddy, a brother of the road commissioner, has just arrived in the state from England. He had never seen his brother before coming, having been born since the railroad commissioner left England.

Mrs. Frank Parton, of Waitsburg, Wash., a resident of San Jose, Calif., for several years, once a resident of Albany, is in the city the guest of Judge Finn. Heron Frank is on his way to Manila with the Washington troops.

Prof. Morton, of the So-laville college, has recovered from the injuries he received last April in a bicycle accident, and will resume teaching in the college when school opens. He is now at Prof. Geddes' mountain place, near Mill City.—Lebanon E. A.

Rev. C. R. Stevenson returned this morning from Lower Soda, or Cascadia, coming down on his bicycle in a little over five hours. There are about fifty tents there now, besides the boarders, and the Albany people seemed to be benefited by their mountain experience.

Joseph E. Torbet writes Prof. Torbet and family that he escaped sea-sickness in crossing the ocean, that the heat is oppressive and that he is gaining in strength and flesh; but that his work is quite hard on account of the number on the sick list. The Prof. is keeping bachelor's hall now, while the family is at Sodaville.

George A. Dyson, a mining man of Brownsville, reports great activity in the mining camps of Eastern Oregon, which he has just visited. He also expresses the opinion that many properties that heretofore have been undergoing the opening-up or development stage, will this season become producers. Mr. Dyson is spending a few days in the city, a guest of the St. Charles hotel, but will leave shortly for the Blue River mines in Lane county, where he has extensive mining interests.—Telegram.

When Nature

needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

And today. It's soaps. We are offering to the trade a full half pound bar of pure Glycerine soap, nicely perfumed, at 10c each. Don't overlook this bargain. It is just what you need for the toilet. BURKHART & LEE, Druggists.

And tomorrow. Its razor straps, hones and brushes. We have just received a complete line of Tarry's straps and brushes, which we guarantee to be the best in the market. 25c to \$1.50 each. BURKHART & LEE, Druggists.

Teachers Examination.

Notice is hereby given that the Regular Quarterly Teachers Examination for the third quarter, will be held at the Albany College, in Albany, Oregon, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m., Wednesday Aug. 10, 1898.

A. S. McDONALD, County School Superintendent. Dated this 29th day of July, 1898.

The Chief Burgess of Milesburg, Pa., says DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills he ever used in the family during forty years of house keeping. They cure constipation, sick headache and stomach troubles. Small in size but great in results.—At J. A. Cummings.

The editor of the Evans City, Pa., Globe writes, "One Minute Cough Cure" is rightly named. It cured my children after all other remedies failed. It cures coughs and all throat and lung troubles. A. J. A. Cummings.

WHERE IS W. C. READ.

The following is from the Kansas City Star of July 20 is about the disappearance of W. C. Read, of this city, mentioned in the Democrat several days ago:

The mysterious disappearance of W. C. Read is worrying the police. So far, although every avenue known to that department has been worked, detectives and patrolmen are just as far from a solution of the problem as when the old man left his chair in front of the Tremont house on West Fifth street and strolled away. That was twelve days ago, and not a hint of his whereabouts can be found. To make the disappearance all the more strange, Mr. Read is 79 years old, a man of absolutely temperate habits, and as his neighbors express it, "his fifty years of married life have been one long honeymoon."

So far as can be learned, Mr. Read did not have \$20 in his pocket when he walked away. His son, E. C. Read, a traveling man for Swafford Brothers' dry goods company, is in the city from Parsons, Kas., his home, doing everything in his power to find his father, and he has about made up his mind that he has been foolishly dealt with, or is wandering about in a dazed condition unable to give those with whom he comes in contact an idea as to his identity.

On July 4th Mr. Read, the senior, passed through Kansas City on his way to Breckenridge, Mo., to spend a few days with his brother and friends. The old man had lived on a farm near Breckenridge for sixteen years, and was well known to everybody in the county. On the morning of July 4th his visit finished, he said goodbye to his relatives and friends and started to return to his home in Parsons. R. C. Moorehouse, a neighbor, who is in Kansas City assisting in the search, was at the train and noticed particularly how jovial and full of life the old man was.

Arriving at Kansas City, Mr. Read missed connections with the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis train, so he went to the Tremont house. He spent the day quietly reading the newspapers and chatting with the day clerk, K. A. Magman. He seemed as happy as usual, and told Magman of his pleasant trip at his old home. Supper time came and the clerk asked Mr. Read if he would take the night train for Parsons.

"No," he replied, "give me a room; I need the rest."

When Magman went off watch he left the old man sitting quietly in front of the hotel. The night clerk, John Reynolds, came on, but says he does not remember seeing Mr. Read at all. This was at 6:30 o'clock July 5th. From that moment all knowledge of Mr. Read ceased. No one saw him leave his chair in front of the hotel, nor can any one be found who met him walking in that vicinity. Mr. Read was not missed until next morning, when it is found that his bed had not been disturbed and his usual valet was still in the hotel office where he had left it the day before. Even then the hotel employees were not disturbed, as it was concluded that Mr. Read suddenly decided to take the night train for home and had abscondingly left his valet. A few days passed and then E. C. Read was notified that his father's baggage was still at the hotel. Mr. Read immediately came to Kansas City and has since been employing every public and private means to find his father.

"It is a most extraordinary thing," said Mr. Read today. "Generally mysterious disappearances can be traced to intemperate habits. In this case it is quite different. Father was absolutely temperate. He never drank anything, and although 79 years old, his mind was as clear as a man half that age. He and my mother have been living happily together for more than half a century. I know he has not voluntarily absented himself."

Chief Hayes says that his men have searched the town over for a trace of the missing Mr. Read.

"No one clue can be found," he said. "I have never known a case where the old saying of the earth swallowing up a person seems to be so thoroughly applicable. All we can learn is that he was in front of the Tremont house at 6:30 o'clock p. m. July 5th, and there we stop, 85 far we have not been able to find a soul who saw him after that. The family has this consolation, however: During the last month the disappearances have been more than usual, and nearly all have returned of their own accord, all telling practically the same story—that their memory was a blank while away."

Another item in the same paper says that "during the past week" five persons have mysteriously disappeared from that city.

COUNTY COURT.

(Geo. D. Barton judge, D. L. Curl and D. C. Swann commissioners.)

The county court adjourned last night after transacting the following business. Certificate of redemption ordered to issue to John H. Rennington.

Application of T. A. Morris et al for road granted and bills allowed. No action was taken on the matters of the poor farm and Mill City bridge. J. J. Whitney, acc't at city..... \$ 5 00 Mary Christner, acc't jail..... 7 00 People's Press, stationary..... 10 00 John Usher, janitor..... 4 00 F. P. Nutting, printing..... 3 00 D. L. Curl, road and bridges..... 14 93 D. L. Curl, as commissioner..... 12 00

Excellent Graham Wafers at C. E. BROWNELL'S.

Pride of Albany Soap, weighs 20 ounces, and is high grade, for sale by C. E. BROWNELL.

H. F. McIlwain Cash Store.

Red Crown Snow Flour, per sack---95c.

Large Line of Mens Gloves 35, 45, 50, 75, \$1 00.

We pay the war tax on Tobacco.

Biggest and Best, per plug,---25c.

MISFITS.

The Northwest baseball league is dead, and it wasn't much of a death either. It was a sickly child from the start.

A Salem man just back from the Klondike says that in this valley when it rains it just drizzles, but up there it comes down by the bucketful.

The private report from the Albany boys who went to Manila is that they got pretty poor fare. The indications are that some one is making lots of money out of the government on eating contracts. A mighty mean way to make money.

By all means improve the court house even if it costs a few thousand dollars more than was expected. It is practically a case of necessity.—ALBANY DEMOCRAT.

Yes, but not so fast, the taxpayers seem to think that \$12,000 is ample to lay out for repairs on an old building at this time. They so voted we believe.—Brownsville Times.

George McKnight writes us that the secretary of the Oregon State Fair has been up in Linn county representing to the public there, that all differences between the horsemen and the fair has been amicably settled. This Mr. McKnight says is not true, as nothing has been given the horsemen except promises, which they are not inclined to accept, not yet.—Rural Spirit.

Elmer Jordan, a Franklin bicyclist, met a bull on the road near Jefferson a few days ago. The bull would not move out of the way, and Jordan tried to get by the best he could. When it was all over, Jordan found his bicycles on a fence with the front wheel doubled up like a wire basket. Jordan escaped with a few scratches. The bull was uninjured.—Journal.

At the Bay.

CORVALLIS, Aug. 6.

ALBANY FIRE DEPARTMENT: Weather at the Bay delightfully cool and pleasant, no fog and very clear. H. L. WALDEN.

Gillett's Pepper box Blue at C. E. BROWNELL'S.

When You Are Out of sorts, feel tired, languid and dull you need Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will brace you up and give you strength and energy, vigor and vitality.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

STOP at Will & Stark's, where you will find one of the finest stocks of jewelry, watches, clocks, silverware, upoliate cases and timely novelties in the valley. They are always pleased to have people call and see their goods, confident of giving satisfaction in quality and prices.

BORN.

SEELEY. — In Albany on Saturday morning Aug. 6, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Seeley, a girl. All doing well.

REMEMBER THE BLAIN

CLOTHING CO. Have the Goods.

We have some fine bargains in our elegant stock SPRING SUITS AND FURNISHINGS. To reduce our stock we

Will Give Bargains

all along the line. All up to date finely tailored merchandise.

You need the goods, we need the money and the room We ought to trade.

Blain Clothing Co

WHAT I HAVE and HOW to Save MONEY

I have received (and more to follow) Pretty Boy's Suits from \$1.25 up—Boy's Caps with war emblems. The latest. Latest things in NECKWEAR. 20 Dozen mens DRESSES, HATS, FALL 1898 styles. Thousands of cloth SAMPLES to select suit from. Fit guaranteed. Expense trifling.—I have some of the toniest trade in town. (I would like to get all of it) so I have to be nobby good.

FALL STOCK will continue to arrive from now on in all lines of Men and Boy's apparel. Bankrupt Clothing and Stationary still continues. Many Bargains remain. You are invited to call.

W. R. BLAIN,

(He puts the Prices Down.)

McIlwain Block