The Santiam News.

VOL. IV. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1901. NO. 30.

...GO TO THE...

Keystone Shaving Parlors

C. L. VINCENT, Prop.

Only First-Class Shop in the City

Shaving	15 cents
Hair Cutting	25 "
Shampooing	15 "
Baths	25 "

All work guaranteed first-class.

DR. J. W. VOGEL
Specialist for Refraction and Defects of the Eye.
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Will make regular trips to Scio. Watch local column for date of visits.

Commercial House

J. BEARD, Prop.

Newly Furnished and Refitted Throughout.

Our tables are supplied with the best the markets afford.

South of Bridge. SCIO, OREGON

J. J. BARNES & SON

General Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers....

We buy our stock in large quantities and keep a full line of carriage and wagon material. All kinds of work in our line done on short notice.

...Horseshoeing a Specialty...

Shop Opposite Livery Stable SCIO, OR.

..BANK OF SCIO..

CAPITAL, $20,000.

OFFICERS:

President ..... E. P. Cadwell
Vice-President ..... J. W. Gaines
Cashier ..... C. V. Johnson

Does a general banking and exchange business. Loans made at current rates and drafts issued on principal cities.

A. W. HAGEY
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER.

All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry repaired promptly.

SCIO - - OREGON.

Corvallis & Eastern R.R.

TIME CARD.

No. 2, for Yaquina:—
Train leaves Albany ..... 12:45 P. M.
" " Corvallis ..... 1:50 P. M.
" arrives Yaquina ..... 6:45 P. M.

No. 1, returning:—
Leaves Yaquina ..... 6:10 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis ..... 11:30 A. M.
Arrives Albany ..... 12:15 P. M.

No. 3, for Detroit:—
Leaves Albany ..... 7:00 A. M.
Arrives Detroit ..... 11:20 A. M.

No. 4, returning:—
Leaves Detroit ..... 12:10 P. M.
Arrives Albany ..... 5:45 P. M.

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Albany and Corvallis with Southern Pacific trains, giving direct services to and from Newport and adjacent beaches.

Trains for the mountains arrive at Detroit at noon, giving ample time to reach camping grounds on the Breitenbush and Santiam rivers the same day.

H. L. WALDEN, T. F. & P. A. EDWIN STONE, Manager.
J. TURNER, Agent, Albany.

EAST AND SOUTH

—VIA—

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

SHASTA ROUTE

Trains leave West Scio for Portland and way stations at 10:45 a. m. Leave for Albany at 3:00 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:55 a. m., 11:30 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 8:15 a. m.
" Ogden 5:45 a. m., 11:45 a. m.
" Denver 9 a. m., 9 a. m.
" Kansas City 7:25 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Chicago 7:45 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Los Angeles 1:20 p. m., 7 a. m.
" El Paso 6 p. m., 6 p. m.
" Fort Worth 6:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
" City of Mexico 9:55 a. m., 9:55 a. m.
" Houston 4 a. m., 4 a. m.
" New Orleans 6:25 p. m., 6:25 a. m.
" Washington 6:42 a. m., 6:42 a. m.
" New York 12:43 p. m., 12:43 p. m.

Pullman and Tourist cars on both trains. Chair cars Sacramento to Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Philippines, Central and South America.

See Mrs. M. E. Woodmansee, agent at West Scio Station, or address

C. H. MARKHAM,
Asst. Gen. Pgt. & Pass. Agt.
Portland, Or.

FROM POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

With the utmost care Ella arranged her long curls, and then, tying over her black dress the only white apron which she possessed, she started for Mrs. Campbell's. The resemblance between herself and Ella Campbell was indeed so striking that but for the dress the mother might easily have believed it to have been her own child. As it was, she started up when the little girl appeared, and, drawing her to her side, involuntarily kissed her; then, causing her to sit down by her side, she minutely examined her features, questioning her meantime concerning her mother and her home in England. Of the latter Ella could only tell her that they lived in a city, and that her mother had once taken her to a large, handsome house in the country, which she said was her old home.

From this Mrs. Campbell inferred that Ella's family must have been superior to most of the English who emigrate to this country, and after a few more questions she decided to take her for a time at least; so with another kiss she dismissed her, telling her she would come for her soon. Meantime arrangements were making for Mary and Alice, and on the same day in which Mrs. Campbell was to call for Ella Mr. Knight, one of the "selectmen," whose business it was to look after the town's poor, also came to the cottage. After learning that Ella was provided for, he turned to Mary, asking, "how old she was, and what she could do," saying that his wife was in want of just such a girl to do "chores," and if she was willing to be separated from Alice he would give her a home with him.

But Mary only hugged her sister closer to her bosom as she replied, "I'd rather go with Alice. I promised mother to take care of her."

"Very well," said the man. "I'm going to North Chicopee, but shall be back in two hours, so you must have your things all ready."

"Don't cry so, Mary," whispered Billy, when he saw how fast her tears were falling. "I'll come to see you every week, and when I am older, and have money, I will take you from the poorhouse, and Alice, too."

Just then Mrs. Campbell's carriage drove up. She had been taking her afternoon ride, and now, on her way home, had stopped for Ella, who in her delight at going with so handsome a woman, forgot the dreary home which awaited her sister. While she was getting ready Mr. Knight returned, and, driving his old-fashioned yellow wagon up by the side of Mrs. Campbell's stylish carriage, he entered the house, saying, "Come, gal, you're ready, I hope. The old mare don't want to stand, and I'm in a desput hurry, too. I ort to be to hum this minute, instead of driving over that stony Partupog road. I hope you don't mean to carry that ar' thing," he continued, pointing with his whip toward Alice's cradle, which stood near Mary's box of clothes.

The tears came into Mary's eyes, and she answered, "Alice has always slept in it, and I didn't know but——"

Here she stopped and, running up to Ella, hid her face in her lap and sobbed, "I don't want to go. Oh! I don't want to go; can't I stay with you?"

Billy's yellow handkerchief was suddenly brought into requisition, and Mrs. Bender, who, with all her imaginary aches and pains, was a kind-hearted woman, made vigorous attacks upon her snuffbox, while Mrs. Campbell patted Mary's head, saying, "Poor child, I can't take you both, but you shall see your sister often."

Ella was too much pleased with Mrs. Campbell and the thoughts of the fine home to which she was going to weep, but her chin quivered when Mary held up the baby for her to kiss, and said, "Perhaps you will never see little Allie again."

When all was ready Mr. Knight walked around his wagon, and, after trying to adjust the numerous articles it contained, said: "I don't see how in the world I can carry that cradle; my wagon is chuck full now. Here is a case of shoes for the gals to stitch, and a pillercase of flour for Miss Smith, and forty 'leven other traps, so I guess you'll have to leave it. Mebby you can find one there, and if not, why, she'll soon get used to going without it."

Before Mary could reply Billy whispered in her ear, "Never mind, Mary; you know that little cart that I draw mother's wood in; the cradle will just fit it, and to-morrow afternoon I'll bring it to you, if it doesn't rain."

Mary knew that he meant what he said, and, smiling on him through her tears, climbed into the rickety wagon, which was minus a step, and, taking Alice into her arms, she was soon moving away. In striking contrast to this Ella, about five minutes afterward, was carefully lifted into Mrs. Campbell's handsome carriage, and reclining upon soft cushions was driven rapidly toward her new home.

Will their paths in life always continue thus different? Who can tell?

CHAPTER V.

How long and tiresome that ride was, with no one for a companion except Mr. Knight, who, though a kind-hearted man, knew nothing about making himself agreeable to little girls, so he remained perfectly taciturn. Alice soon fell asleep, and though the little arms which held her ached sadly, there was no complaint.

Only Mary's tears gushed forth, and falling upon the baby's face awoke her. Her nap was not half out, and setting up a loud cry she continued screaming until they drove up to the very door of the poorhouse.

"For the land's sake," said Mr. Knight, as he helped Mary from the wagon, "what a racket; can't you contrive to stop it? you'll have Sal Furbush in your hair, for she don't like a noise."

Mary glanced nervously round in quest of the goblin Sal, but she saw nothing save an idiotic face with bushy, tangled hair, and nose flattened against the window pane. In terror Mary clung to Mr. Knight, and whispered, as she pointed toward the figure, which was now laughing hideously: "What is it? Are there many such here?"

"Don't be afeerd," said Mr. Knight; "that's nobody but foolish Patsy; she never hurt anybody in her life. Come, now, let me show you to the overseer." And he led her toward the red-whiskered man, who stood in the door.

"Here, Parker," said he, "I've brought them children I was tellin' you about. You've room for 'em, I s'pose?"

"Why, ye-es, we can work it so's to make room."

They now entered the kitchen. Mary was very tired with holding Alice so long, and, sinking into a chair near the window, she would have cried; but there was a tightness in her throat, and a pressure about her head and eyes which kept the tears from flowing. She pressed her hands tightly and said, "Oh, I hope I shan't faint."

"To be sure you won't," said a loud, harsh voice, and instantly large drops of water were thrown in her face, while the same voice continued: "You don't have such spells often, I hope, for Lord knows I don't want any more fitty ones here."

"No, ma'am," said Mary, meekly; and looking up, she saw before her a tall, square-backed, masculine looking woman, who wore a very short dress, and a very high-crowned cap, fastened under her chin with bows of sky-blue ribbon. Mary secretly hoped she would not prove to be Mrs. Parker, the wife of the overseer. She was soon relieved of her fears by the overseer himself, who said, "Polly, I don't see any other way but you'll have to take these children into the room next to yourn. The baby worries a good deal, and such things trouble my wife, now she's sick."

The person addressed as "Polly" gave her shoulders an angry jerk, and sticking the pin on the waist of her dress, replied, "So, I s'pose it's no matter if I'm kept awake all night, and worried to death. But I guess you'd find there'd be queer doin's here if I should be taken away. I wish the British would stay to hum, and not lug their young ones here for us to take care of. Come, child, I will show you where you are going to sleep;" at the same time she caught up Alice, who, not liking her handling, kicked so vigorously that she was soon dropped, Polly remarking that "she was mighty strong in her legs for a sick baby."

After passing up a dark stairway they came to a door, which opened under the garret stairs, and Mary was startled by a voice which seemed to be almost over her head, and which, between a sneer and a hiss, called out, "See where the immaculate Miss Grundy comes!" Mary sprang in terror to Polly's side.

"Oh, what is it?" she said. "Is it Patsy?"

"Patsy!" was the tart reply. "She never is saucy like that. It's Sal Furbush."

Mary asked who Sal Furbush was, and was told she was one of the poor insane inmates. She subsequently learned that Sal was perfectly harmless, and struck up quite a friendship with her. At present Mary followed her guide until they came to a longer and lighter hall, or "spaceway," as it is frequently called in New England. On each side of this there were doors opening into small sleeping rooms, and into one of these Polly led her companion, saying, as she did so, "This is your room, and it's a great favor to you to be so near me. But mind, that child mustn't cry and keep me awake nights, for if she does, maybe you'll have to move into that other space, where we heard the laugh."

Mary thought she would rather do anything than that. She also felt a great curiosity to know who her companion was, so she at last ventured to ask, "Do you live here, Miss Polly?"

"Why, yes. I'm staying here for a spell now; kind of seeing things. My name isn't Polly. It's Mary Grundy, and somehow folks have got to nicknaming me Polly, but it'll look more mannerly in you to call me Mrs. Grundy; but what am I thinking of? The folks must have their supper."

That night Alice, who missed her cradle, was unusually restless, and Mary, remembering Mrs. Grundy's threat, carried her in her arms until after midnight. Then, without undressing, she threw herself upon the bed, and for the first time in many weeks dreamed of George and his parting promise to see her again. The next morning when she awoke, the clouds were pouring rain. "Billy won't come to-day," was her first thought, and, throwing herself upon the floor, she burst into tears, wishing, as she had once done before, that she had died with her mother.

In the midst of her grief the door was pushed hastily open, and Mrs. Grundy's harsh voice exclaimed, "Wall, so you are up at last, hey? I didn't know but you was goin' to take it upon you to sleep over, but that don't answer here. Do you think we's goin' to support you in idleness?"

Here, touched perhaps by the pale, tearful face, uplifted to hers, Mrs. Grundy's voice softened, and in a milder tone she added, "We won't mind about it, seein' it's the first morning; but, come—you must be hungry by this time."

Mary glanced at Alice. She was sleeping sweetly, and, though there seemed to be no reason, she still lingered.

"What are you waiting for?" asked Mrs. Grundy, and Mary, with some hesitation, answered, "I haven't said my prayers yet."

A change passed suddenly over Mrs. Grundy's face, and she turned away without a word. When she was gone Mary fell on her knees, and though the words she uttered were addressed more to her mother than to God, she felt comforted, and, rising up, started for the kitchen. It was a motley group which she found assembled around the breakfast table, and as she entered the room a man called Uncle Peter smiled on her, saying, "Come here, little daughter, and let me touch you with the top of my fourth finger."

About noon the clouds broke away, while here and there a patch of bright blue sky was to be seen. But the roads were so muddy that Mary had no hope of Billy's coming, and this it was, perhaps, which made the dinner dishes so hard to wash, and which made her cry when told that all the knives and forks must be scoured, the teakettle wiped and set with its nose north, in what Mrs. Grundy called the "Pout Hole," and which proved proved to be a place under the stairs, where pots, kettles and ironware generally were kept.

All things have an end, and so did the scouring, in spite of Mary's fears to the contrary, and then watching a time when Mrs. Grundy did not see her, she stole away upstairs. Taking Alice on her lap, she sat down by the open window where the damp air cooled and moistened her flushed face. The rain was over, and across the meadow the sun was shining through the tall trees, making the drops of water which hung upon the leaves sparkle and flash in the sunlight like so many tiny rainbows. Mary watched them for a time, and then looking into the road, she saw directly opposite the house Billy Bender and with him Alice's cradle. In a moment Mary's arms were thrown around his neck as tightly as if she thought he had the power and was come to take her away.

"Oh, Billy, Billy," said she. "I was afraid you would not come, and it made me so unhappy."

As Billy released her he was startled at hearing some one call out, "Bravo! That, I conclude, is a country hug. I hope she won't try it on me!"

Turning about he saw before him a white-faced boy, nearly of his own age, whose dress and appearance indicated that he belonged to a higher grade, as far as wealth was concerned. It was Henry Lincoln, notorious both for pride and insolence. Billy, who had worked for Mr. Lincoln, had been insulted by Henry many a time, and now he longed to avenge it, but native politeness taught him that in the presence of Mary 'twould not be proper, so without a word to Henry he whispered to the little girl, "That fellow lives near here, and if he ever gives you trouble just let me know."

"Kissed her then, didn't you?" sneeringly asked Henry, retreating at the same time, for there was something in Billy's eyes which he feared.

"Come into the house," said Mary, "where he can't see us," and leading the way she conducted him up to her own room, where there was no fear of being interrupted.

Alice was first carefully fixed in her cradle, and then kneeling down at Billy's side, and laying her arms across his lap, Mary told him of everything which had happened, and finished by asking, "how long she must stay here?"

Had Billy's purse been as large as his heart, that question would have easily been answered. Now he could only shake his head in reply, while Mary next asked if he had seen Ella.

"I have not seen her," returned he, "but I've heard that rainy as it was this morning, Mrs. Campbell's maid was out selecting muslins and jaconets for her, and they say she is not to wear black, as Mrs. Campbell thinks her too young."

Mary did not speak for some time, but her head dropped on Billy's knee, and she seemed to be intently thinking. At last, brushing aside the hair which had fallen over her forehead, Billy said: "What are you thinking about?"

"I was wondering if Ella wouldn't forget me and Alice now she is rich and going to be a lady."

Billy had thought the same thing, and lifting the little girl in his lap, he replied: "If she does, I never will;" and then he told her again how when he was older and had money he would take her from the poorhouse and send her to school, and that she should some time be as much of a lady as Ella.

(To be continued.)

NOT CONCLUSIVE OF GUILT.

Fair-Minded Men Are Often Deceived by Circumstantial Evidence.

"As to circumstantial evidence, it's a queer thing," said the man in the brown suit. "Five or six years ago I was in a town in Indiana for a night when a bank was robbed. Next morning I was arrested as an accomplice, it being contended that I was seen idling in front of the bank and evidently acting as sentinel for those within. Three different persons identified me as the man and the fourth claimed to have seen me enter the hotel at a late hour by way of a shed and a window. I was locked up for examination, with a chance of things going hard with me, when evidence began to come forward on my side. The landlord asserted and swore that I was sitting in the office at 10 o'clock p. m. Two servants swore to seeing me go to my room half an hour later. A man having rooms opposite the hotel swore that he saw me smoking at my window at midnight. A guest of the hotel who had a room next to mine swore that my snores disturbed him from midnight till 2 o'clock and that he heard me turn over in bed at 3, and so I was honorably discharged from custody."

"But about it's being queer?" was asked.

"Why, all the people on both sides were mistaken. I was not outside the bank at the time mentioned and neither was I in the hotel."

"But you were somewhere."

"Oh, of course. Fact is I got mashed on the landlord's daughter and we sat up all night on a balcony and squoze hands and talked love and looked at the moonlight and slapped mosquitoes. Yes, sir, sat there all night like a couple of idiots, and though I declared I would die for her and she said she only wanted me and a humble cottage she was married to a red-headed butcher within a year and I was sued by a snub-nosed widow for breach of promise. I was simply observing, you know, that circumstantial evidence is a queer thing, and I wish to add that a juryman shouldn't be influenced too much by it."—Washington Post.

There is no distinction of parts of speech in the Chinese language, and no recognition of the principle of inflection.

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.

King Alexander of Servia will not abdicate.

The Albany, N. Y., street car strike has been settled.

King Edward has ordered many reforms at Windsor.

Lawson's yacht Independence is being hurried to completion.

Germany is much afraid of America's commercial supremacy.

Turkey refuses to permit the entry of typewriters into that country.

The battle ship Ohio was launched at San Francisco in the presence of President McKinley.

A fund is being raised for the destruction of sea lions at the mouth of the Columbia river.

The president told Governor Geer that he might visit Oregon before the expiration of his term.

The Union Pacific now controls the railroad situation from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast.

Mrs. McKinley is now able to sit up. No date has yet been fixed for the return of the presidential party to Washington.

Orders have been issued for a strike of fifty thousand machinists throughout the country. A prolonged struggle is expected in the Pacific coast shops.

The Shamrock II will be partially remodeled.

Peace reigns in the southern Philippine islands.

Civil officers have been appointed in Albay province.

A transport line may be established via the Suez canal.

An Ohio river boat was burned. Two lives were lost.

Three hundred firms have signed the agreement with machinists.

Ten cars were wrecked on a branch of the Southern Pacific near Albany, Or.

Nine miners are dead and three fatally injured from an explosion in a West Virginia coal mine.

The Chilean government has waived its objection to the Pan-American congress to be held in Mexico.

President McKinley has given up his tour to the Northwest on account of his wifes' illness. Her condition is considered serious.

The Alaskan, the largest merchant setamship ever built on the Pacific coast, has been launched at the Union Works, at San Francisco.

The governor of New York has ordered 2,200 soldiers to Albany. All efforts to settle trouble between strikers and employers has thus far failed.

Although reports coming from South Africa are very meager, the indications are that the Boers are rapidly breaking down, owing to cold and lack of provisions.

A financial panic was narrowly averted in London.

The powers have protested against Turkey's postal measures.

A band of American brigands has been broken up near Manila.

The new Philippine tariff will probably go into effect June 1.

President McKinley has made his official entry into San Francisco.

Mrs. Nation's attorneys have set up the plea of insanity as a defense in the trial for joint smashing.

Edward A. Cudahy says he is willing to pay $50,000 reward for the man who abducted his son, if necessary.

The president of the French company which owns the right of way for the Panama canal is in the United States to make an effort to sell the company's concessions.

The employes of every machine shop and factory in Seattle, numbering over 250, have walked out. They demand nine hours instead of 10 and a 12½ per cent increase in wages.

Riot followed the attempt of the Union Traction Company, of Albany, N. Y., to resume the operation of its electric street railway system. One nonunion motorman was fatally injured and a car derailed.

Lacuna has promised to surrender his command.

A watchman in a Utah refinery stole $15,000 in silver bullion.

The Chinese are astonished at the amount of indemnity demanded.

The congressional appropriation of $3,000,000 for the extension of the rural delivery postal service becomes available in three months.

The Roman Catholic archbishop of Montreal has forbidden the members of that church from countenancing cremation in any way.

The public printer of Minnesota beat all records by issuing the laws passed by the recent legislature within two days after adjournment.

LAUNCHING OF THE OHIO.

The Big 14,000-Ton Hull Slid Into the Bay With Perfect Success.

San Francisco, May 20.—On a platform, decorated with the national colors, which had been built around the prow of the big battleship Ohio at the Union Iron Works, in this city Saturday, were gathered the president and members of the cabinet, Governor Nash, of Ohio; Miss Deshler, his niece, who was to christen the ship; Miss Barber, who was to act for Mrs. McKinley, and many uniformed officers of the army and navy waiting for the signal to start the big iron monster down the ways into San Francisco bay. Miss Barber, with her finger on the button, was looking intently at the indicator.

At 12:22½, two and a half minutes before the tide was at its highest, the time set for the launching, there suddenly shot into the face of the indicator the word "ready." Miss Barber pressed the button. The last block fell away. At the same time, Miss Deshler, a young lady of 17 years, let go the bottle of champagne suspended at the side of the bow by a red, white and blue ribbon, and as it crashed against the side she uttered the words, "I christen thee Ohio."

Released from its bonds the heavy hull of 14,000 tons of steel went plowing through the thick grease of its cradle. Slowly at first, then faster and faster, she slid down the ways, taking the flood majestically and piling up the water in great waves in front of her. The band crashed, whistles blew, and the multitude shouted. No ship ever given to the American navy has taken her initial plunge into the sea under more favorable auspices or in the presence of a more distinguished company.

The workingmen of the ship yard, whom President McKinley addressed, presented him with a plate of burnished gold five by five inches in dimensions, surmounted by the eagle and shield of the American seal. The shield in the center is of California gold-bearing quartz and is flanked on either side by the American and California republic flags. At one corner of the plate is the seal of California and at the other the seal of Ohio. In the center is a miniature of the battleship Ohio and the following inscription:

"To commemorate the launching of the United States battleship Ohio. Presented to Hon. William McKinley, president of the United States, by the employes of the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, California."

The decorations around the border of the plate are of oak leaves, intertwined with California poppies.

THE CRISIS IS PASSED.

Mrs McKinley Was Able to Sit Up—No Definite Date Fixed for the Start Home.

San Francisco, May 20.—Mrs. McKinley's condition was so far improved yesterday evening that she was able to sit up for a while. This welcome news was given out shortly after 5 o'clock

There were many callers at the Scott residence yesterday. There was a general feeling that the crisis had been passed, and that Mrs. McKinley would continue to gain in strength. No definite date has yet been decided upon as to when the president will start for the national capital, but it is hoped that Mrs. McKinley will be able to travel within a few days.

President McKinley is in receipt of cablegrams from the king and queen of England, President Loubet of France, and many other European potentates, inquiring as to Mrs. McKinley's condition.

Among the callers on the president was Calvin S. Titus, the first American soldier to mount the walls of Pekin, who returned with the transport Sheridan, just arrived.

ANOTHER PROVINCE CLEARED.

Admiral Kempff Reports the Surrender of the Insurgent Mascardo and His Force.

Washington, May 21.—The navy department has received the following cablegram from Admiral Kempff at Cavite:

"Captain Owen advises that the Urdanetta and Gardoquil received on board May 17 General Mascardo, 20 officers, 184 men, 266 rifles, at Binong bay and Morong. They are now in arsenal bound for Marciso, where the majority desire to surrender to the army. Others surrendered to Draper, marine officer at Olongapo. This is the last insurgent force in Zambales province. Gunboats resumed survey work."

Dangerous Derelicts Reported.

New York May 21.—Two liners which came into port today, reported they passed dangerous derelicts, which, if met with in the night time, would certainly have resulted in disaster. These wrecks are drifting in the ocean lanes, which are now being daily traversed by liners. The government will be asked to send out one of the small gunboats to hunt for and destroy the derelicts.

Wrecked by a Washout.

Ellis, Kan., May 20.—Union Pacific west-bound freight train No. 11 was wrecked by a washed out bridge three miles west of Sharon Springs early this morning. Both the engineer and fireman were instantly killed. Two trackwalkers who were at the bridge have disappeared and it is believed they lost their lives. The engine and several cars went into the river, the engine and one car of cattle being entirely submerged.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL OVER OREGON.

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

Bear creek cattlemen shipped from Pendleton 110 head of cattle to Puget sound.

The annual field day athletic contests of the Pendleton public schools will take place May 27.

Henry Brune from Rockland, sold 30 sheared yearling wethers at The Dalles for $3.10 a head.

A bridge has been completed across the Sandy river near Leona. It is 233 feet long and 16 feet wide.

It is reported that the Golconda mine, situated in Williams creek district, has been sold for a good figure.

Jack Gordon and Pete Gagnon recently sold several quartz mining claims in the Greenhorn mountains to Gibb Leavitt for $3,000.

Recently a piece of quartz weighing 25 pounds was picked up at the Mule Gulch placer mine, near Antoine. It is estimated to be worth $2,000.

A clean up from 100 tons of Mammoth mine ore treated at the Virtue mill was taken to Baker City last week. The clean up amounted to $1,100—two bars, one of the value of $800 and another of $300, an average of $11 to the ton.

The North Powder Irrigation Company, which recently purchased the big Grayson ditch, south east of Baker City, has completed surveys for the extension of the ditch into the lower valley. The work of construction of the ditch will begin this week.

Newport will have a Fourth of July celebration.

The new school house at Marcola has been completed.

Timber claims on the middle fork of the Coquille are being rapidly taken.

Operations have been resumed at the Eureka mine, at Selma, Josephine county.

The telephone line being extended from Springfield to Waterville is completed to Thurston.

The Southern Oregon Oil Company, operating near Ashland, has purchased a boring plant.

The machinery of the Summerville creamery has been received and will be in place within a few days.

Eighty seven scalps of wild animals were presented for bounty in Jackson county in the month of April.

Contract has been awarded to the Athena Flouring Mill Company to pump water for the city for $800 per year.

The Henry P. Smith farm of 199 acres, 1½ miles east of Dallas, has been sold to an Okalhoma man for $6,400.

The Ontario Warehouse Company is building a warehouse on the Short Line right of way. The building will be 50x70 feet, fire proof, and will be pushed to a speedy completion.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 59@60c.; valley, nominal; bluestem, 61@62c. per bushel.

Flour—Best grades, $2.90@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.60.

Oats—White $1.30@1.35 per cental; gray, $1.27½@1.30 per cental.

Barley—Feed, $17@17.25; brewing, $17@17.25 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, $17 per ton; middlings, $21.50; shorts, $20.00; chop, $16.

Hay—Timothy, $12.50@14; clover, $7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, $6@7 per ton.

Hops—12@14c. per lb.

Wool — Valley, 11@13c; Eastern Oregon, 17@0c; mohair, 20@21c. per pound.

Butter — Fancy creamery, 15@17½c.; dairy, 13@14c.; store, 11@12½c. per pound.

Eggs — Oregon ranch, 12½@13c. per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 13@13½c.; Young America, 13½@14c. per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.50@4; hens, $4@4.50; dressed, 11@12c. per pound; springs, $3@5 per dozen; ducks, $5@6; geese, $6@7; turkeys, live, 10@12c; dressed, 13@15c. per pound.

Potatoes—Old, 90@$1.10 per sack; new, 2½c. per pound.

Mutton — Lambs 4¼@5c. per pound gross; best sheep, wethers, with wool, $4.25@4.50; dressed, 7½c. per pound.

Hogs — Gross, heavy, $5.75@6; light, $4.75@5; dressed, 7@7½c. per pound.

Veal—Large, 7@8c. per pound; small, 8@8¼c. per pound.

Beef—Gross, top steers, $5@5.25; cows and heifers, $4.50@4.75; dressed beef, 8¼@8½c. per pound

A Toledo, O., police judge says drunkenness is a disease, not a crime, and dismisses all plain drunks that come before him.

An Omaha man claims to have made out of common earth, petroleum and two secret ingredients a cheap and plentiful fuel.

Earl Grey, of Great Britain, has a plan to secure control of all saloons and to discourage the sale of intoxicating drinks there.