The Santiam News.

VOL. IV. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1901. NO. 32.

..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, OR.

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	J. W. Gaines
Vice-President	W. A. Ewing
Cashier	R. Shelton

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	12:50 P. M.
" Corvallis	1:40 P. M.
" arrives Yaquina	5:55 P. M.

No. 1, returning:—

Leaves Yaquina	7:00 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis	11:32 A. M.
Arrives Albany	12:13 P. M.

No. 3, for Detroit:—

Leaves Corvallis	1:30 P. M.
Leaves Albany	2:20 P. M.
Arrives Detroit	6:25 P. M.

No. 4, from Detroit:—

Leaves Detroit	5:35 A. M.
Leaves Albany	11:55 A. M.
Arrives Corvallis	12:15 P. M.

Trains 3 and 4 between Albany and Corvallis, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 1 and 4 arrive in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. south bound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. north bound train for Portland.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. West Side train at Corvallis Crossing for Independence, McMinnville and all points north to Portland.

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 3:55 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:35 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 9:35 a. m., 9:35 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. Fgt. & Pass. Agt.
Portland, Or.

FROM

POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

One morning about two weeks afterward Mary was in the meadow gathering cowslips for dinner when she heard some one calling her name; and looking up, she saw Jenny hurrying toward her, her sunbonnet hanging down her back, as usual, and her cheeks flushed with violent exercise. As soon as she came up she began with, "Oh, my, ain't I hot and tired, and I can't stay a minute, either, for I ran away. But I had such good news to tell you, that I would come. You are going to have a great deal better home than this. You know where Rice Corner is, the district over east?

Mary replied that she did, and Jenny continued: "We all went over there yesterday to see Mrs. Mason. She's a real nice lady, who used to live in Boston, and be intimate with ma, until three or four years ago when Mr. Mason died. We didn't go there any more then, and I asked Rose what the reason was, and she said Mrs. Mason was poor now, and ma had 'cut her;' and when I asked her what she cut her with, she only laughed, and said she believed I didn't know anything. But since then I've learned what it means."

"What does it?" asked Mary and Jenny replied:

"If a person dies and leaves no money, no matter how good his folks are, or how much you like them, you mustn't know them when you meet them in the street, or you must cross over the other side if you see them coming; and then when ladies call and speak about them, you must draw a great, long breath, and wonder 'how the poor thing will get along, she was so dreadfully extravagant.' I positively heard mother say those very words about Mrs. Mason; and what is so funny, the washwoman the same day spoke of her, and cried when she told how kind she was, and how she would go without things herself for the sake of giving to the poor."

After a moment's pause Jenny proceeded: "This Mrs. Mason came into the country and bought the prettiest little cottage you ever saw. She has lots of nice fruit, and for all mother pretends in Boston that she does not visit her, just as soon as the fruit is ripe she always goes there. Pa says it's real mean, and he should think Mrs. Mason would see through it."

"Did you go there for fruit yesterday?" asked Mary.

"Oh, no," returned Jenny. "Mother said she was tired to death with staying at home. Besides that, she heard something in Boston about a large estate in England, which possibly would fall to Mrs. Mason, and she thought it would be real kind to go and tell her. Mrs. Mason has poor health, and while we were there she asked mother if she knew of any good little girl she could get to come and live with her; 'one,' she said, 'who could be quiet when her head ached, and who would read to her and wait on her at other times.' Mother said she did not know of any, but when Mrs. Mason went out to get tea, I followed and told her of you, and the tears came into her eyes when I said your folks were all dead, and you were alone and sorry. She said right off that she would come round and see you soon, and if she liked you you should live with her."

So saying, she ran off; Mary, having gathered her cowslips, sat down to think of Mrs. Mason, and wonder if she should ever see her. That afternoon, when the dishes were all washed, she, as usual, stole away to her books. She had not been long occupied ere some one called her, saying Mr. Knight was downstairs and wanted to see her, and that there was a lady with him.

Mary readily guessed that the lady must be Mrs. Mason, and carefully brushing her hair and tying on a clean apron, she descended to the kitchen, where she was met by Mr. Knight, who called out, "Hallo! my child, how do you do? 'Pears to me you've grown handsome. It agrees with you to live here, I reckon, but I'll venture you'll be glad enough to leave and go and live with her, won't you?" pointing toward a lady who was just coming from Mrs. Parker's room and toward whom Mary's heart instantly warmed.

"You see," continued Mr. Knight, "one of the Lincoln girls has taken a mighty shine to you, and it's queer, too, for they're dreadful stuck-up folks."

"If you please, sir," said Mary, interrupting him, "Jenny isn't a bit stuck-up."

"Umph!" returned Mr. Knight. "She does not belong to the Lincoln race, then, I guess. I know them, root and branch. Lincoln's wife used to work in the factory at Southbridge, but she's forgot all about that, and holds her head dreadful high whenever she sees me. But that's neither here nor there. This woman wants you to live with her. Miss Mason, this is Mary, Mary, this is Miss Mason."

The introduction being thus happily over, Mrs. Mason proceeded to ask Mary a variety of questions, and ended by saying she thought she would take her, although she would rather not have her come for a few days, as she was going to be absent. Miss Grundy was now interrogated concerning her knowledge of work, and with quite a consequential air she replied: "Perhaps, ma'am, it looks too much like praising myself, considerin' that I've had the managin' of her mostly, but I must confess that she's lived with me so long, and got my ways so well, that she's as pleasant a mannered, good-tempered child, and will scour as bright a knife as you could wish to see!"

Saturday came at last, and long before the sun peeped over the eastern hills Mary was up and dressed. Just as she was ready to leave her room she heard Sally singing in a low tone, "Oh, there'll be mourning — mourning — mourning — mourning; Oh, there'll be mourning when Mary's gone away."

About nine o'clock Mr. Knight drove up alone, Mrs. Mason being sick with nervous headache. "I should have been here sooner, said he, "but the roads is awful rough, and old Charlotte has got a stub or somethin' in her foot. But where's the gal? Ain't she ready?"

He was answered by Mary herself, who made her appearance, followed by Billy bearing the box. And now commenced the leave takings, Miss Grundy's turn coming first.

"May I kiss you, Miss Grundy?" said Mary. Miss Grundy bent down and received the child's kiss, and then darting off into the pantry, went to skimming pans of milk already skimmed. Uncle Peter between times kept ejaculating: "Oh, Lord; oh, massy sake!—oh, for land!" Billy knew it would be lonely without Mary, but he was glad to have her go to a better home, so he tried to be cheerful.

Aside from him, Sally was the only composed one. It is true her eyes were very bright, and there was a compression about her mouth seldom seen, except just before one of her frenzied attacks. Occasionally, too, she pressed her hands upon her head, and walking to the sink, bathed it in water, as if to cool its inward heat.

CHAPTER IX.

Very different this time was Mary's ride with Mr. Knight from what it had been some months before, and after brushing away a few natural tears, and sending back a few heart-sighs to the loved ones left behind, her spirits rallied, and by the time they reached the borders of Rice Corners there was such a look of quiet happiness on her face that even Mr. Knight noticed it. As they rode on Mary fancied that the country looked pleasanter and the houses better than in the region of the poorhouse; and when a sudden turn of the road brought into view a beautiful blue sheet of water, embosomed by bright green hills, her delight knew no bounds. Springing up and pointing toward it, she exclaimed: "Oh, please stop a moment and look. Isn't it lovely? What is it?"

"That? Oh, that's nothing but 'Pordunk Pond,' or as folks most generally call 'em, seein' there's two, North and South Pond."

"How far is the pond from Mrs. Mason's?" asked Mary, casting longing glances toward the distant sandy beach and the graceful trees which drooped over the water's edge.

"It's farther back than 'tis there, 'cause it's uphill all the way," said Mr. Knight, "but here we be at Miss Mason's—this house right here," and he pointed to a neat, handsome cottage, almost hidden from view by the dense foliage which surrounded it.

There was a long lawn in front, and into the carriage road on the right of it Mr. Knight turned, and driving up to a side door, said to Mary, "Come, jump down, for my foot is so lame I don't believe I'll get out. But there's your chest. You can't lift that. Hallo! Judith, come 'ere."

In answer to this call a fat, pleasant-looking colored woman appeared in the doorway, and as if fresh from the regions of cookdom wiped the drops of perspiration from her round, jolly face.

"Here, Judith," said Mr. Knight, "help this gal lift her traps out."

Judith complied, and then bidding old Charlotte to "get up," Mr. Knight drove away, leaving Mary standing by the kitchen door.

"Come in and sit down," said Judith, pushing a chair toward Mary with her foot. "It's as hot here as an oven, but I had crambry sass and ginger snaps, and massy knows what, to make this morning and I got belated; but set down and make yourself to home."

Mary took the proffered seat, and then Judith left the room for a few moments, saying when she returned that, as Mrs. Mason was still suffering from a headache, she could not see Mary until after dinner. "And," continued Judith, "she told me to entertain you, but I don't know what to say nor do first. Harry died just a week to a day before he was to be married, and so I never had any little girls to talk to. Can't you think of something to talk about? What have you been used to doing?"

"Washing dishes," was Mary's reply.

"Wall," answered Judith, "I guess you won't have that to do here for one night; when some of the neighbors were in I heard Miss Mason tell 'em that she got you to read to her and wait on her. And then she said something about your not having an equal chance with your sister. You han't but one, now t'other's dead, have you?"

Mary replied in the negative, and Judith continued: "Wall, now you've got over the first on't, I reckon you's glad the baby's dead, for she must have been kind of a bother, wasn't she?"

Instantly Mary's thoughts flew back to an empty cradle, and again a little golden head was pillowed upon her breast, as often in times past it had been, and as it would never be again. Covering her face with her hands, she sobbed, "Oh, Allie, Allie! I wish she hadn't died!"

Judith looked on in amazement, and for want of something better to do placed a fresh stick of wood in the stove, muttering to herself, "Now, I never! I might of knew I didn't know what to say. What a pity Harry died. I'll give her that big ginger snap the minute it's baked. See if I don't."

Accordingly, when the snap was done, Judith placed it in Mary's hands, bidding her eat it quick, and then go up and see the nice chamber Mrs. Mason had arranged for her.

"Come," said Judith; and leading the way, she conducted Mary up the staircase, and through a light, airy hall to the door of a small room, which she opened, saying, "Look, ain't it pretty?"

Mary's heart was too full to speak, and for several minutes she stood silent. With the exception of her mother's pleasant parlor in old England, she had never before seen anything which seemed to her so cosy and cheerful as did that little room, with its single bed, snowy counterpane, muslin curtains, clean matting, convenient toilet table, and what to her was fairer than all the rest, upon the mantelpiece there stood two small vases, filled with sweet flowers, whose fragrance filled the apartment with delicious perfume. All this was so different from the bare walls, uncovered floors and rickety furniture of the poorhouse that Mary trembled lest it should prove a dream from which ere long she would awake.

When Mary was finally sent for by Mrs. Mason she had been so much accustomed to sick persons that she knew intuitively just what to do and when to do it, and her step was so light, her voice so low, and the hand which bathed the aching head so soft and gentle in its touch that Mrs. Mason involuntarily drew her to her bosom, and kissing her lips, called her her child, and said she should never leave her; then, laying back in her easy chair, she remained perfectly still, while Mary alternately fixed her hair and smoothed her forehead, until she fell into a quiet slumber, from which she did not awake until Judith rang the bell for supper, which was neatly laid out in a little dining parlor, opening into the flower garden. There was something so very social and cheering in the appearance of the room, and the arrangement of the table, with its glossy white cloth, and dishes of the same hue, that Mary felt almost as much like weeping as she did on the night of her arrival at the poorhouse. But Mrs. Mason seemed to know exactly how to entertain her; and by the time that first tea was over there was hardly a happier child in the world than was Mary.

Mrs. Mason soon dismissed her to her own room, where she for some time amused herself with watching the daylight as it gradually disappeared from the hills which lay beyond the pond. Then when it all was gone, and the stars began to come out, she turned her eyes toward one which had always seemed to her to be her mother's soul looking down upon her from the windows of heaven. Now to-night there shone beside it a smaller, feebler one, and in the fleecy clouds which floated around it she fancied she could define the face of her baby sister. Involuntarily stretching out her hands, she cried, "Oh, mother! Allie! I am so happy now;" and to the child's imagination the stars smiled lovingly upon her, while the evening wind, as it gently moved the boughs of the tall elm trees, seemed like the rustle of angels' wings. Who shall say the mother's spirit was not there to rejoice with her daughter over the glad future opening so brightly before her?

(To be continued.)

NO WONDER HE WAS BALKED.

Difficulties the Frenchman Experienced in Learning English.

A Frenchman thirsting for linguistic superiority recently began a course of English lessons with a teacher of languages. After toiling conscientiously through a good many exercises the following dialogue between the pupil and his master was overheard:

"I find the English very difficult," complained the Frenchman. "How do you pronounce t-o-u-g-h?"

"It is pronounced 'tuff.'"

"Eh, bien, 'tuff;' 'snuff,' then, is spelt s-n-o-u-g-h, is it not?"

"Oh, no; 'snuff' is spelt s-n-u-ff. As a matter of fact, words ending in o-u-g-h are somewhat irregular."

"I see; a superb language! T-o-u-g-h is 'tuff' and c-o-u-g-h is 'cuff.' I have a very bad cuff."

"No; it is 'coff,' not 'cuff.'"

"Very well; cuff, tuff and coff. And d-o-u-g-h is 'duff,' eh?"

"No, not 'duff.'"

"'Doff,' then?"

"No; 'doh.'"

"Well, then, what about h-o-u-g-h?"

"That is pronounced 'hock.'"

"'Hock!' Then I suppose the thing the farmer uses, the p-l-o-u-g-h, is 'pluff,' or is it 'phlock,' or 'plo?' Fine language—'plo.'"

"No, no; it is pronounced 'plow.'"

"I shall soon master English, I am sure. Here we go. 'Plow,' 'coff,' 'tuff,' 'hock,' and now here is another—r-o-u-g-h; that is 'row,' I suppose?"

"Oh, no, my friend; that's 'ruff' again."

"And h-o-u-g-h is 'buff?'"

"No; that happens to be 'bow.'"

"Yes, wonderful language. And I have just e-n-o-u-g-h of it; that's 'enou,' is it not?"

"No; 'enuff.'" — Sheffield Weekly News.

Lady "Bobs" and Her Trunks.

There is a story going around about Lady Roberts and her trunks, for the truth of which, says the Westminster Gazette, a man returning from South Africa vouches.

At the height of the transport difficulties, Lady Roberts carried eight large trunks from Cape Town to Bloemfontein in the very teeth of the officers.

Everybody wondered, everybody grumbled. No one but Lady Roberts could have taken the things through. The transport of stores had been stopped for the time, the sick lacked every comfort, and those who were not sick were half-starved and only half-clad. Therefore, when a fatigue party was told off to fetch those eight trunks from Bloemfontein station, some rather uncomplimentary things were said about women travelers in general and this latest transgressor in particular.

Next day seven of the eight trunks were unpacked, and their contents distributed among the soldiers. The clever lady had snapped her fingers at red tape, and had smuggled through comforts for the men. One small trunk contained her personal belongings.

Sea Fish in Lake Ontario.

The deepening of the St. Lawrence canal system has had other results than to allow the passage of ocean-going freightage. Following in the wake of the vessels sea herrings have made their appearance in Lake Ontario, and are being eagerly captured by the fishermen.

Preliminary Steps.

"Are you educating your child with a view to his future college career?"

"Oh, yes; he's got to begin next week and take a drop of tabasco sauce three times a day."

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.

Intense heat prevails over Europe.

The birth of a royal princess causes much joy in Italy.

General Chaffee's army has arrived at Nagasaki from China.

London has a rumor of a severe British defeat near Pretoria.

The duke of York's visit to Canada has been officially announced.

The Philippine commission has begun its final provincial tour.

Mrs. McKinley's condition causes the doctors much apprehension.

Minister Conger expects to return to his post in China about July 17.

A $10,000 fruit packing house will be established at Vancouver, Wash.

The Ohio state board of arbitration prevented a street car strike at Dayton.

American exports to Scandinavia have more than trebled in the past 10 years.

James A. Herne, the well known actor, passed away at his home in New York.

All the volunteers cannot be brought home from the Philippines within the time limit.

John D. Rockefeller has given $200,000 for the founding of an association of medical research.

Laborers engaged in excavation for a new building in Ottawa have unearthed the long lost stone which marked the scene of the assassination of T. d'Arcy McGee.

There is general regret throughout the country that the irrigation congress, which was to have held a session at Colorado Springs in July, has been postponed for a year.

The allied troops are preparing to leave Chinese territory.

A plague case has been discovered in a suburb of London.

Another Negro fiend has been burned at the stake in Florida.

The battleships fired a salute off Grants' tomb on Memorial day.

Robbers blew an Ohio bank vault and secured $4,000. They escaped.

Mrs. Eddy, the Christian Science leader, has been sued for $150,000 damages.

Governor of Washington has been asked to call a special session of the legislature.

Lieutenant Townley's connection with the Manila frauds is being investigated.

Colonel Michler, military secretary to General Miles, died at his home in Washington.

A rich strike of oil has been made near Olympia. It is said to be of first class lubricating quality.

A commissary sergeant in Manila, convicted of stealing supplies, has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

A Missouri river freight boat containing a ton of dynamite was blown to pieces by the explosion of the powder. Two men lost their lives. The property loss will be very heavy.

President Castro, of the Venezuelan republic, has addressed a message to the people of the United States and takes occasion to score Minister Loomis, whom he accuses of accepting large bribes from the asphalt company.

Girl strikers in New York made a riotous demonstration. They handled non striking girls roughly, and stoned the building, breaking glass windows. The police arrested four of the leaders, but lost one of them in a charge from the strikers.

The plague is reported to be spreading in India.

The Cuban convention has accepted the Platt amendment.

Another Jack the Ripper case has been discovered in London.

Porto Ricans are dissatisfied with the Supreme court decision.

The Confederate Veterans' reunion has been opened at Memphis, Tenn.

Duties collected on goods from the Philippines may have to be refunded.

Corner stone for the new federal building at Salem, Or., will be laid May 31.

China has agreed to the amount of indemnity demanded by the powers, but objects to the interest.

The 10 hour day law, enacted by the last Washington legislature, for females may not affect the telephone girls.

At a Nashville, Tenn., university, a native of China won the medal presented to the best orator in the university.

It is understood in Rome that Pope Leo XIII has made a will naming his successor.

Northwestern Iowa has begun shipping choice butter to Porto Rico. The first consignment left Sioux Falls a few days ago.

The Austro Hungarian census just completed shows the total population to be 47,000,000, an increase since 1890 of 9 per cent. The population of Budapest has increased 45 per cent.

HER CASE CRITICAL.

Mrs. McKinley's Condition Causes Much Concern.

Washington June 4.—Mrs. McKinley continues very weak. Her condition is not greatly changed from that of yesterday, but each day that elapses without a gain in strength lessens her power of recuperation. The complaint which came near ending her life in San Francisco is still present. It is in a slightly less aggravated form, but gives the physicians and president much concern. Mrs. McKinley has shown remarkable vitality, but her illness has so reduced her strength as to leave her very feeble indeed. It is feared that unless a change for the better soon manifests itself, her strength may become so near exhausted as to leave her without rallying power.

The news given out by the physicians in attendance today was not reassuring, though hope of better tihngs still continues. After a consultation between the doctors the following bulletin was issued:

"Mrs. McKinley passed a comfortable night, but her condition has not materially changed since the report of yesterday."

MOST UNIQUE CLAIMS.

Government Will Be Asked to Restore Value of Bonds Burned.

Washington, June 4. — A most unique claim will be presented at the next congress. It is that of certain heirs of Joseph L. Lewis, who was a millionaire of Trenton, N. J. Lewis was a bachelor crank. His will provided bequests of from $75,000 to $100,000 to various relatives and directed that after these bequests should be paid the residue of his estate should be invested in government bonds, and as he expressed it, "in order to reduce the public debt," the bonds should be burned. His wishes were carried out, $996,000 in government bonds were purchased and burned. This occurred 25 years ago. Now certain distant relatives who were not beneficiaries of the will are seeking to have the government restore to the Lewis estate the value of the bonds burned, and a bill providing that this shall be done will be introduced in the next congress.

IN A RUSSIAN JAIL.

Prominent American Confined Arbitrarily in Neva Fortress.

New York, June 3.—The Press this morning publishes a statement that L. James Gordon, sales and contracting agent in Russia of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, disappeared in St. Petersburg last January, and that his disappearance was caused by his arrest by the Russian authorities on charges unknown to the public. On the day succeeding the arrest a St. Petersburg paper contained the following notice: "Mr. L. J. G.——, a prominent business man, was arrested yesterday." Those who know Gordon knew that it referred to him, but that ended the matter in St. Petersburg. It is only within a few weeks that it has become known that he is confined arbitrarily in the fortress of the Neva. The American ambassador has been asked to interest himself in the affair by a brother and two sisters of Gordon, who are in this city at the present time, but without result.

Fire Raged Ten Days.

Oaxaca, Mexico, June 4.—Details of the great fire which raged on the isthmus of Tehauntepec for several days have been received here. Over 70 people were unable to escape the rapid progress of the flames and were burned to death. The fire started on a coffee plantation, and owing to the dryness of the vegation it was soon beyond control and wrought great destruction to growing crops. Many thousands of acres of coffee trees, bananas, orange trees and other tropical products were destroyed. The fire burned for 10 days and was finally quenched by a heavy tropical rain.

Imports From Philippines.

Washington, May 31.—A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that the receipts from customs duties collected upon articles imported into the United States from the Philippine islands from April 1, 1899, to March 31, 1901, were $1,003,917. Of this amount $866,942 came for sugar, $119,539 for cigars, and the remainder for miscellaneous articles.

Discoveries of Argentine Scientist.

New York June 3.—A dispatch to the Herald from Buenos Ayres says Senor Ricaldoni, an engineer, has just made experiments with an improved system of wireless telegraphy. The results of the experiment were very satisfactory. He will soon try a submarine boat of his own invention, which he believes is superior to any others.

Dominican Revolution Crushed.

Kingston Jamaica, June 4.—It is reported that the revolution in Santo Domingo has been competelly crushed at its inception and a number of the prominent rebels shot or imprisoned. Among the latter is a son of the late president. There is little cargo offering from Colombian ports in consequence of the heavy export duties imposed by the Colombian government to meet expenses incident to the revolution.

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.

Four whales in Yaquina bay were reported one day last week.

Arrangemnets are being made for a Fourth of July celebration at Durkee.

The O. R. & N. Co. has a heavy new switch engine in the Pendleton yards.

The movement of cattle from Harney county for the summer is now under way.

A severe frost near Vale a few nights ago is reported to have injured crops considerably.

Two car loads of one and two year old steers were shipped from Yaquina bay last week.

The contract for carrying the mail between Marshfield and North Bend will be let July 1.

Oliver P. Kaubb, aged 78, an old pioneer, died at his home near Colburg the other day.

The bridge at Nashville has collapsed. Some live stock went down with it, but none were killed.

The new superintendent of the Badger mine in Susanville district has laid off a number of men, pending the making of improvements.

The Lincoln county court will repair the bridge across the Big Elk river at Elk City and will construct a bridge across the Yauina river at Pioneer.

The machinery for the additional five stamps for the Lucky Boy mill in the Blue River district has arrived at Springfield and will be hauled to the mine as soon as possilbe.

Philomath will celebrate the Fourth of July.

The Hillaboro council has ordered 500 feet of hose.

Sufficient funds have been pledged for a Fourth of July celebration at Roseburg.

Last week there was 60,000 pounds of wool sold at Blalock for 10 cents per pound.

Two carloads of horses were shipped from Baker City to the East this week by Susanville people.

S L. Brooks, a stockraiser of the Sandridge, north of Imber, lost his large barn by fire last week.

The board of directors of the Huntington high school have decided to have nine months' school this year.

The 12th annual convention of the Washington County Sunday School Association will be held June 6 at Forest Grove.

The Inland Telephone Company has a crew of men engaged in stringing extra wires between La Grande and Wallowa county points.

The Deep Gravel Mining Company, incorporated, has assumed control of all the mining property heretofore owned by Wimer Bros. & Co., at Waldo.

Portland Markets.

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

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

Oats—White, $1.35@1.40 per cental; gray, $1.30@1.32½ per cental.

Barley—Feed, $17@17.50; brewing, $17@17.50 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, 7@10c; mohair, 20@21c. per pound.

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

Eggs — Oregon ranch, 12@12½c. per dozen.

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

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.50@4; hens, $4@5.00; dressed, 11@12c. per pound; springs, $3@5 per dozen; ducks, $5@6; geese, $6@7; turkeys, live, 10@12c; dressed, 14@16c. per pound.

Potatoes—Old, $1@1.15 per sack; new, 2¼@2½c. per pound.

Mutton — Lambs 4¾@5c. per pound gross; best sheep, wethers, with wool, $4.25@4.50; dressed, 6@7c per pound.

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

Veal—Large, 6½@7c. per pound; small, 7½@8c. per pound.

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

Senator Hawley is in favor of protecting the Nicaraguan canal, no matter what kind of an international agreement is made.

It was held recently in a London police court that no one has any right to force his way into a railway carriage already full.

San Francisco has 130, Pittsburg 385, Providence 250, Washington 600, Louisville 325, Cincinnati 516 and Cleveland 400 policemen.