The Santiam News.

VOL. IV. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1901. NO. 41.

...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	11:35 A. M.
Arrives Albany	12:15 P. M.

No. 3, for Detroit:—

Leaves Corvallis	12:00 P. M.
Leaves Albany	1:30 P. M.
Arrives Detroit	6:20 P. M.

No. 4, from Detroit:—

Leaves Detroit	5:30 A. M.
Leaves Albany	10:30 A. M.
Arrives Corvallis	11:15 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 3:05 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., 11:50 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 6:15 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 6:50 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
" City of Mexico 9:00 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 12:40 p. m., 12:40 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. Pgr. & Pass. Agt.
Portland, Or.

FROM

POORHOUSE TO PALACE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XXI.—(Continued.)

Days passed on, and at last rumors reached Ella that Henry was constant in his attendance upon the proud Southern beauty, whose fortune was valued by hundreds of thousands. At first she refused to believe it, but when Mary and Jenny both assured her it was true, and when she herself had ocular demonstration of the fact, she gave way to one long fit of weeping, and then, drying her eyes, declared that Henry Lincoln should see "that she would not die for him."

Still a minute observer could easily have seen that her gayety was feigned, for she had loved Henry Lincoln as sincerely as she was capable of loving, and not even George Moreland, who treated her with his old boyish familiarity, could make her for a moment forget one who now passed her coldly by, or listened passively while the sarcastic Evron Herndon likened her to a waxen image, fit only for a glass case!

Toward the last of April Mrs. Mason and Mary returned to their old home in the country. On Ella's account Mrs. Campbell had decided to remain in the city during a part of the summer, and she labored hard to keep Mary also. Mary promised, however, to spend the next winter with her aunt, who wept at parting with her more than she would probably have done had it been Ella. Mary had partially engaged to teach the school in Rice Corner, but George, assuming a kind of authority over her, declared she should not.

"I don't want your eyes to grow dim and your cheeks pale in that little, pent-up room," said he. "You know I've been there and seen for myself."

Mary colored, for George's manner of late had puzzled her, and Jenny had more than once whispered in her ear, "I know George loves you, for he looks at you just as William does at me, only a little more so!"

Ida, too, had once mischievously addressed her as "Cousin," adding that there was no one among her acquaintances whom she would as willingly call by that name. "When I was a little girl," said she, "they used to tease me about George, but I'd as soon think of marrying my brother. You never saw Mr. Elwood, George's classmate, for he's in Europe now. Between you and me, I like him and——"

A loud call from Aunt Martha prevented Ida from finishing, and the conversation was not again resumed. The next morning Mary was to leave, and as she stood in the parlor talking with Ida, George came in with a traveling satchel in his hand, and a shawl thrown carelessly over his arm.

"Where are you going?" asked Ida.

"To Springfield. I have business there," said George.

"And when will you return?" continued Ida, feeling that it would be doubly lonely at home.

"That depends on circumstances," said he "I shall stop at Chicopee on my way back, provided Mary is willing."

Mary answered that she was always glad to see her friends, and as the carriage just then drove up, they started together for the depot. Mary never remembered of having had a more pleasant ride than that from Boston to Chicopee. George was a most agreeable companion, and with him at her side she seemed to discover new beauties in every object which they passed, and felt rather sorry when the winding river and the blue waters of Pordunk Pond warned her that Chicopee station was near at hand.

"Oh! how pleasant to be at home once more, and alone," said Mrs. Mason, but Mary did not reply. Her thoughts were elsewhere, and much as she liked being alone, the presence of a certain individual would not probably have marred her happiness to any great extent. But he was coming soon, and with that in anticipation she appeared cheerful and gay as usual.

Among the first to call upon them was Mrs. Perkins, who came early in the morning, bringing her knitting work and staying all day. She had taken to dressmaking, she said, and thought maybe she could get some new ideas from Mary's dresses, which she very coolly asked to see. With the utmost good humor Mary opened her entire wardrobe to the inspection of the widow. At last the day was over, and with it the visit of the widow, who had gathered enough gossiping materials to last her until the Monday following, when the arrival in the neighborhood of George Moreland threw her upon a fresh theme, causing her to wonder "if 'twas Mary's beau, and if he hadn't been kinder courtin' her ever since the time he visited her school."

She felt sure of it when, toward evening, she saw them enter the school house, and nothing but the presence of a visitor prevented her from stealing across the road and listening under the window. She would undoubtedly have been highly edified could she have heard their conversation. The interest which George had felt in Mary when a little child was greatly increased when he visited her school in Rice Corner, and saw how much she was improved in her manners and appearance; and it was then that he conceived the idea of educating her, determining to marry her if she proved all he hoped she would.

He had asked her to accompany him to the school house, because it was there his resolution had been formed, and it was there he would make it known. Mary, too, had something which she wished to say to him. She would thank him for his kindness to her and her parents' memory; but the moment she commenced talking upon the subject George stopped her, and for the first time since they were children, placed his arm around her waist and, kissing her smooth, white brow, said, "Shall I tell you, Mary, how you can repay me?"

She did not reply, and he continued: "Give me a husband's right to care for you, and I shall be repaid a thousand-fold."

Until the shadows of evening fell around them they sat there, talking of the future, which George said should be all one bright dream of happiness to the young girl at his side, who from the very fullness of her joy wept as she thought how strange it was that she should be the wife of George Moreland, whom many dashing belle had tried in vain to win. The next morning George went back to Boston, promising to return in a week or two, when he should expect Mary to accompany him to Glenwood, as he wished to see Rose once more before she died.

CHAPTER XXII.

The windows of Rose Lincoln's chamber were open, and the balmy air of May came in, kissing the white brow of the sick girl, and whispering to her of swelling buds and fair young blossoms, which his breath had wakened into life, and which she would never see.

"Has Henry come?" she asked of her father, and in the tones of her voice there was an unusual gentleness, for just as she was dying Rose was learning to live.

For a time she had seemed so indifferent and obstinate that Mrs. Howland had almost despaired. But night after night, when her daughter thought she slept, she prayed for the young girl, that she might not die until she had first learned the way of eternal life. And, as if in answer to her prayers, Rose gradually began to listen, and as she listened, she wept, wondering, though, why her grandmother thought her so much more wicked than anyone else.

On her return from the city Jenny had told her as gently as possible of Henry's conduct toward Ella, and of her fears that he was becoming more dissipated than ever. For a time Rose lay perfectly still, and Jenny, thinking she was asleep, was about to leave the room, when her sister called her back, and bidding her sit down by her side, said, "Tell me, Jenny, do you think Henry has any love for me?"

"He would be an unnatural brother if he had not," answered Jenny, her own heart yearning more tenderly toward her sister, whose gentle manner she could not understand.

"Then," resumed Rose, "if he loves me, he will be sorry when I am dead, and perhaps it may save him from ruin."

The tears dropped slowly from her long eyelashes, while Jenny, laying her round, rosy cheek against the thin, pale face near her, sobbed out, "You must not die—dear Rose. You must not die, and leave us."

From that time the failure was visible and rapid, and though letters went frequently to Henry, telling him of his sister's danger, he still lingered by the side of the brilliant beauty, while east morning Rose asked, "Will he come to-day?" and each night she wept that he was not there.

Calmly and without a murmur she had heard the story of their ruin from their father, who could not let her die without undeceiving her. Before that time she had asked to be taken back to Mount Auburn, designating the spot where she would be buried, but now she insisted upon being laid by the running brood at the foot of her grandmother's garden, and near a green, mossy bank where the spring blossoms were earliest found, and where the flowers of autumn lingered longest. The music of the falling water, she said, would soothe her as she slept, and its cool moisture keep the grass green and fresh upon her early grave.

One day, when Mrs. Lincoln was sitting by her daughter and, as she frequently did, uttering invectives against Mount Holyoke, etc., Rose said, "Don't talk so, mother. Mount Holyoke Seminary had nothing to do with hastening my death. I have done it myself by my own carelessness;" and then she confessed how many times she had deceived her mother, and thoughtlessly exposed her health, even when her lungs and side were throbbing with pain. "I know you will forgive me," said she, "for most severely have I been punished."

Then, as she heard Jenny's voice in the room below, she added, "There is one other thing which I would say to you. Ere I die, you must promise that Jenny shall marry William Bender. He is poor, I know, and so are we, but he has a noble heart, and now, for my sake, mother, take back the bitter words you once spoke to Jenny, and say that she may wed him. She will soon be your only daughter, and why should you destroy her happiness. Promise me, mother, promise that she shall marry him."

Mrs. Lincoln, though poor, was proud and haughty still, and the struggle in her bosom was long and severe, but love for her dying child conquered at last.

"And, mother," continued Rose, "may he not be sent for now? I cannot be here long, and once more I would see him and tell him that I gladly claim him as a brother."

A brother! How heavily those words smote upon the heart of the sick girl! Henry was yet away, and though in Jenny's letter Rose herself had once feebly traced the words, "Come, brother—do come," he still lingered, as if bound by a spell he could not break. And so days went by, and night succeeded night, until the bright May morning dawned, the last Rose could ever see. Slowly up the eastern horizon came the warm spring sun, and as its red beams danced for a time upon the wall of Rose's chamber, she gazed wistfully upon it, murmuring, "It is the last—the last that will ever rise for me."

William Bender was there. He had come the night before, bringing word that Henry would follow the next day. There was a gay party to which he had promised to attend Miss Herndon, and he deemed that a sufficient reason why he should neglect his dying sister.

"If Henry does not come," said Rose, "tell him it was my last request that he turn away from the wine cup, and say that the bitterest pang I felt in dying was a fear that my only brother should fill a drunkard's grave. He cannot look upon me dead, and feel angry that I wished him to reform. And as he stands over my coffin, tell him to promise never again to touch the deadly poison."

Here she became too much exhausted to say more, and soon after fell into a quiet sleep. When she awoke her father was sitting across the room, with his head resting upon the window sill, while her own was pillowed upon the strong arm of George Moreland, who bent tenderly over her, and soothed her as he would a child. Quickly her fading cheek glowed, and her eye sparkled with something of its olden light; but "George—George," was all she had strength to say, and when Mary, who had accompanied him, approached her she only knew that she was recognized by the pressure of the little blue-veined hand, which soon dropped heavily upon the counterpane, while the eyelids closed languidly, and with the words, "He will not come," she again slept, but this time 'twas the long, deep sleep from which she would never awaken.

Slowly the shades of night fell around the cottage. Softly the kind-hearted neighbors passed up and down the narrow staircase, ministering first to the dead, and then turning aside to weep as they looked upon the bowed man, who with his head upon the window sill, still sat just as he did when they told him she was dead. At his feet on a little stool was Jenny, pressing his hands, and covering them with the tears she for his sake tried in vain to repress.

At last, when it was dark without, and lights were burning upon the table, there was a sound of some one at the gate, and in a moment Henry stepped across the threshold, but started and turned pale when he saw his mother in violent hysterics upon the lounge, and Mary Howard bathing her head and trying to soothe her. Before he had time to ask a question, Jenny's arms were wound around his neck, and she whispered, "Rose is dead. Why were you so late?"

He could not answer. He had nothing to say, and mechanically following his sister he entered the room where Rose had died. Very beautiful had she been in life, and now, far more beautiful in death, she looked like a piece of sculptured marble, as she lay there so cold and still, and all unconscious of the scalding tears which fell upon her face as Henry bent over her, kissing her lips and calling upon her to awake and speak to him once more.

When she thought he could hear it Jenny told him of all Rose had said, and by the side of her coffin, with his hand resting upon her white forehead, the conscience stricken young man swore that never again should ardent spirits of any kind pass his lips, and the father, who stood by and heard that vow, felt that if it were kept, his daughter had not died in vain.

The day following the burial George and Mary returned to Chicopee, and as the next day was the one appointed for the sale of Mr. Lincoln's farm and country house, he also accompanied them.

"Suppose you buy it," said he to George as they rode over the premises. "I'd rather you'd own it than to see it in the hands of strangers."

"I intended doing so," answered George, and when at night he was the owner of the farm, house and furniture, he generously offered it to Mr. Lincoln rent free, with the privilege of redeeming it whenever he could.

This was so unexpected that Mr. Lincoln at first could hardly find words to express his thanks, but when he did he accepted the offer, saying, however, that he could pay the rent, and adding that he hoped two or three years of hard labor in California, whither he intended going, would enable him to purchase it back. On his return to Glenwood he asked William, who was still there, "how he would like to turn farmer for awhile."

"Oh, that'll be nice," said Jenny, whose love for the country was as strong as ever. "And then, Willie, when pa comes back we'll go to Boston again and practice law, you and I!"

Jenny looked up in surprise while William asked what he meant. Briefly then Mr. Lincoln told of George's generosity and stating his own intentions of going to California, said that in his absence somebody must look after the farm, and he knew of no one whom he would as soon trust as William.

William pressed the little fat hand which had slid into his, and replied that, much as he would like to oblige Mr. Lincoln, he could not willingly abandon his profession in which he was succeeding even beyond his most sanguine hopes. "But," said he, "I think I can find a good substitute in Mr. Parker, who is anxious to leave the poorhouse. He is an honest, thorough-going man, and his wife, who is an excellent housekeeper, will relieve Mrs. Lincoln entirely from care."

"Mercy!" exclaimed the last-mentioned lady, "I could never endure that vulgar creature round me. First I'd know she'd want to be eating at the same table, and I couldn't survive that."

Mr. Lincoln looked sad. Jenny smiled, and William replied that he presumed Mrs. Parker herself would greatly prefer taking her meals quietly with her husband in the kitchen.

"We can at least try it," said Mr. Lincoln in a manner so decided that his wife ventured no further remonstrance, though she cried and fretted all the time, seemingly lamenting their fallen fortune more than the vacancy which death had so recently made in their midst.

(To be continued.)

Proof Positive.

Briggs—Bertler is an ass, that's what he is. He is always on the wrong side of every question.

Harleigh—But he says the same thing of you.

Briggs—Well, and doesn't that prove what I say of him?—Boston Transcript.

An Ill-Exonerated Idea.

"How much is that employe short?" inquired the commercial acquaintance.

"Short!" echoed the bank director. "We're the ones who are short. He is away ahead of the game."—Washington Star.

Not Her Way.

"I suppose that woman orator spoke her mind freely on the subject?"

"Not much. She demanded half of her $50 in advance before she went on the platform."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Good as He Got.

Mr. Smart—Well, you know you fished for me.

Mrs. Smart—Yes; and what did I catch? A lobster!—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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.

The new government of Manila is now in effect.

Liberia is afraid Germany wants it for a colony.

The legation defenses at Pekin are approaching completion.

Insurgetts have been driven out of three more towns in Mindoro.

England approves the stern Boer policy announced by Chamberlain.

Any settlement of the San Francisco labor troubles seems very remote.

The death of Dowager Empress Frederick is expected at any moment.

Austrians will resort to force to keep out American shoe stores in Vienna.

Another Negro has been lynched in the Taliaferro neighborhood in Mississippi.

Fruit failures by drouth in Eastern states will create a good demand for Northwestern fruit.

Statistics for 1900 show the United States to be by far the greatest coal producing nation in the world.

Canners and fishermen on the Columbia agree that the down river salmon run was caused by hatchery work.

Several pouches of mail were stoen from the union depot at Portland, Saturday. Some of the mail was recovered, but no clew to the thief.

William Steffen, a laborer, of Moscow, Idaho, while violently insane shot and killed Dr. W. W. Watkins, and wounded two others before he was shot by the posse which gathered.

An attempt was made to assassinate the queen dowager of Portugal.

Conferees on steel strike have come to an agreement on peace terms.

Lord Roberts has been voted £100,000 for his services in South Africa.

Another revolt has been started against President Castro, of Venezuela.

The names of 4,200 people were drawn in one day in the Oklahoma land lottery.

An American anarchist on his way to Russia to kill the Czar was arrested in Switzerland.

The military affairs of Oregon and Washington will be turned over to General Randall.

The strikes on both sides of the continent continue with no prospect of an immediate settlement.

The transport Egbert sailed from Seatttle for St. Michaels with 130 recruits and a cargo of goods for the military post there.

Five masked men held up a train near Chicago. They secured no treasure, although the express car carried about $50,000.

Captain Diaz Moreu, who commanded one of the Spanish warships in the battle off Santiago is of the opinion that Schley was both brave and competent.

Boers got much the better of a hot skirimsh near Mauta.

English House voted $10,000,000 for the Pacific cable.

The band of insurgents in Batangas province ahs been captured.

The corn belt is getting less rain and another hot wave is predicted.

A new South African policy is expected to follow the return of Lord Milner to Transvaal.

Admiral Kimberly has asked to be excused from the Schley court of inquiry. Ill health is given as his reason.

The pay chest stolen at Santa Cruz, Philippine islands, has been recovered, with the contents untouched.

Two nonunion teamsters in San Francisco fired into a body of strikers, wounding one man. The shooters were arrested.

Although the drought has been broken in the southwest, the effect has been to cause the price of all products to raise.

A general strike comprising the members of the City Front Federation, San Francisco, has been ordered. The strike affects 26,000 men.

Two men in a row boat upset in the straits and were picked up and taken to Seattle by a steamer. They had been in the water 13 hours. One of them died from the effects.

The governor of Panay has asked for aid in consequence of ravages of locusts.

A new truss will have to be placed in the Brooklyn bridge to replace the broken one.

The population of the German empire includes 3,000,000 who use the Polish language.

The world has two and a quarter million acres under tobacco cultivation, which produces 850,000 tons each year.

The will of Pierre Lorillard, of New York, disposes of an estate valued at about $4,000,000. Twenty years ago his wealth was estimated at $20,000,000.

TO UNITE ALASKA AND SIBERIA.

Report of Big Concern Backed by French and American Capital.

St. Paul, Aug. 6.—The Pioneer Press says: Robert Barbier, manager of the Russo-China bank, of Pekin, representative of the Russia government and manager of the Manchuria railway, who is at present in St. Paul, is said to be connected with a tremendous scheme of railway construction destined to unite Alaska and Siberia and furnish rail and water connections between Circle City and Vladivostock, the eastern terminus of the trans-Siberian railway, at a cost of $200,000,000.

The enterprise, it is stated, has the backing of the Bank of France and powerful money interests in the United States. It is to be essentially a French-American undertaking, for which capital is already in sight should it prove feasible.

The length of the proposed railroad from Circle City to Behring sea will be about 2,000 miles, and on the coast of Siberia to Vladivostock is 1,800 miles. If the concessions are secured from the United States and the protection afforded the property of the company is adequate the primary survey will commence shortly. M. Barbier, it is stated, is in the United States for the purpose of obtaining information as to the probable attitude of the government towards the proposed line.

THE MOUNTED PATROL.

First Step on the Part of China for the Protection of Travelers.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The state department has received, through Mr. Squieres, secretary of the legation at Pekin, a note from Li Hung Chang, describing the regulations for the control of the mounted patrol, which it is proposed to establish along the road between Ching Ting and Pao Ting Fu.

Mr. Squieres says this is the first step on the part of the Chinese authorities toward the protection of foreigners traveling through the disturbed districts of the provinces of Shan Si and Chi Li. The regulations are quaintly expressed, but in substance they provide for the establishment of military posts at nine stations on the road, the commanders of which are to furnish escorts for travelers. The escort is to keep within 12 feet of the traveler, whose pace must set theirs. It is to disperse people who gather about the traveler and are boisterous, and its members are not to accept any pay from a traveler under pain of dismissal. A post will be forwarded every two days.

THIRD MAN NOT NAMED.

No News Given Out Regarding the Schley Court of Inquiry.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Acting Secretary Hackett had expected to be able to announce the name of the third member of the Schley court of inquiry today, but could not do so up to the time the department closed. Nevertheless, it is surmised that he has heard from at least one of the rear admirals he has addressed on the subject, and that he has communicated the result to Secretary Long, and will await his pleasure before making any announcement. Secretary Long has specially delegated the task of making a selection to Acting Secretary Hackett, but as a matter of courtesy, it is probable that he will be made acquainted with the choice before it is made public.

GREATEST IN THE WORLD.

United States Mines Far More Coal Than Any Other Nation.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The report of the coal product of the United States for 1900 shows that the output of Oregon was 58,864 short tons, as compared with 86,888 tons in 1899. The Washington product increased from 2,029,881 tons in 1899, to 2,474,093 tons in 1900.

The total output for the United States in 1900 was 269,064,281 tons, an increase of 15,324,289 tons over the year preceding. This makes the United States by far the greatest coal producing country in the world.

Postal Service on the Koyukuk.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The postoffice department has established a steamboat mail service from St. Michael, at the mouth of the Yukon river, to Beetles, a new postoffice at the head of navigation on the Koyukuk river. The distance is 900 miles, and service including all intermediate points is to be performed until the close of navigation this year.

Fatal Smelter Explosion.

Phoenix, Ariz., Aug. 6. — Advices received from Morenci are to the effect that the center converter of the Detroit Copper Mining Company blew up, killing two men and seriously injuring eight. The furnace and centers were scattered for some distance.

Will Manufacture Arms and Ammunition.

Tien Tsin, Aug. 6.—The governor of Shan Shun, Yuan Shi Kai, is constructing arsenals in that province for the manufacture of arms and smokeless powder. He is engaging experts who were formerly employed in the arsenals here. The Chinese are also manufacturing arms and ammunition at Pao Ting. Trade is improving, but the attitude of the Chinese is sullen and defiant.

NEWS OF THE STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

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

The town well in Lakeview has gone dry and is to be dug deeper.

Heavy timber fires are reported not more than 10 or 12 miles from Baker City.

A fine lot of 84 bucks from the Ladd farm have been taken to Gilliam county for breeding puproses.

The Booth-Kelly Lumber Company will have 20 five room cottages built for its employes at Wendling, Lane county.

The Modoc tribe has dwindled to 77 members, mostly women and sick or diseased children. There are only 13 able bodied warriors.

Some Gilliam county cattle were dying of a disease thought to be black leg, but veterinary diagnosis proved it to be caused by eating rusty grass.

Baker City is having lots of trouble because her new gravity water system is not completed. The streets are six inches deep in dust and the sewerage is bad.

The air is now somewhat hazy down the Willamette valley, but not because of forest fires. Numerous farmers and ranchers are clearing land and burning brush.

The Mule Gulch, Grant county placers, owned by Cannon & Johnson, have cleaned up $8,000 already this season, and are expected to double the amount before snow flies this autumn.

There are numerous parties out in the mountains in Curry county, several being from San Francisco. The law requires a non resident hunter to pay a $10 license for the privilege of hunting.

Sage hens are said to be very numerous in Baker county.

The postoffice at Emery, Crook county has been discontinued.

The Nehalem Coal Company has filed articles of incorporation. Capital, $150,000.

The postoffice at Ophir, Curry county, has been discontinued, mail going to Wedderburn.

Dry weather and horn flies are having an unfavorable effect on the dairy business in Curry county.

Volunteer wheat is said to be yielding 15 to 20 bushels to the acre in some parts of Wasco county.

The first shipment of Marion county peach plums was recently sent from Salem to Puget sound points.

S. H. Haggard, one of the best known attorneys in Southern Oregon, died suddenly at his home in Marshfield, aged 62 years.

Destructive wheat field fires are reported from near Pendleton. About 210 acres were burned and the losses will aggregate $2,000 or more.

The Bonanza mine, in the Sumpter district, Eastern Oregon, will make improvements which will double the present output of $30,000 per month.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 55@56c per bushel; bluestem, 57c; valley, nominal.

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

Oats—$1.15@1.20 per cental.

Barley—Feed, $16@16.50; brewing, $16.50@17 per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, $27 per ton; middlings, $21.50; shorts, $20; chop, $16.

Hay—Timothy, $11@13; clover, $7@9.50; Oregon wild hay, $5@6 per ton.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 17½@20c; dairy, 14@15c½; store, 11@12c per pound.

Eggs—17@17½c per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11@11½c; Young America, 12@12½c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.00@4.75; hens, $3.75@4.75; dressed, 10@11c per pound; springs, $2.50@4.00 per dozen; ducks, $3 for old; $2.50@3.50 for young; geese, $4@4.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 8@10c; dressed, 10@12½c per pound.

Mutton — Lambs, 3½c. gross; dressed, 6@7c per pound; sheep, $3.25, gross; dressed, 6@6½c per lb.

Hogs — Gross, heavy, $5.75@6; light, $4.75@5; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal—Small, 8@9c; large, 6½@7½c per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, $3.50@4.00; cows and heifers, $3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@14c per pound.

Wool — Valley, 11@13½c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 20@21c per pound.

Potatoes—$1.00@1.25 per sack; new potatoes, 1½c per pound.

Holland has 10,100 windmills, each of which drains on an average of 310 acres of land.

Capt. A. F. Lucas, the discoverer of oil in Beaumont, Tex., who is said to be worth $40,000,000, was practically penniless a year ago.

It is reported in the Jacksonville, Fla., papers that a company at St. Cloud, that state, has succeeded in making excellent paper from the leaves of the palmetto.