The Santiam News.

VOL. IV. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1901. NO. 42.

...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. 3, 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 ..... 11:33 A. M.
Arrives Albany ..... 12:13 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 ..... 5:00 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	12:35 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	1:30 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 XXII.—(Continued.)

While the family were making arrangements to move from Glenwood to Chicopee, Henry for the first time in his life began to see how little use he was to himself or any one else. Nothing was expected of him, consequently nothing was asked of him, he began to wonder how he himself was henceforth to exist. His father would be in California, and he had too much pride to lounge around the old homestead, which had come to them through George Moreland's generosity.

Suddenly it occurred to him that he, too, would go with his father—he would help him repair their fortunes—he would be a man, and when he returned home, hope painted a joyful meeting with his mother and Jenny, who should be proud to acknowledge him as a son and brother. Mr. Lincoln warmly seconded his resolution, which possibly would have never been carried out had not Henry heard of Miss Herndon's engagement with a rich old bachelor, whom he had often heard her ridicule. Cursing the fickleness of the fair lady, and half-wishing that he had not broken with Ella, whose fortune, though not what he had expected, was considerable, he bade adieu to his native sky, and two weeks after the family removed to Chicopee, he sailed with his father for the land of gold.

But alas! The tempter was there before him, and in an unguarded moment he fell. The newly made grave, the narrow coffin, the pale, dead sister and the solemn vow were all forgotten and a debauch of three weeks was followed by a violent fever, which in a few days cut short his mortal career. He died alone, with none but his father to witness his wild ravings, in which he talked of his distant home, of Jenny and Rose, Mary Howard and Ella, the last of whom he seemed now to love with a madness amounting almost to frenzy. Tearing out handfuls of his rich brown hair, he thrust it into his father's hand, bidding him to carry it to Ella and tell her that the heart she had so earnestly coveted was hers in death. And the father, far more wretched now than when his first-born daughter died, promised everything, and when his only son was dead, he laid him down to sleep beneath the blue sky of California, where not one of the many bitter tears shed for him in his far-off home could fall upon his lonely grave.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Great was the excitement in Rice Corner when it was known that on the evening of the 10th of September a grand wedding would take place in the house of Mrs. Mason. Mary was to be married to the "richest man in Boston," so the story ran, and, what was better yet, many of the neighbors were to be invited. Almost every day, whether pleasant or not, Jenny Lincoln came over to discuss the matter, and to ask if it were not time to send for William, who was to be one of the groomsmen, while she, together with Ida, were to officiate as bridesmaids. In this last capacity Ella had been requested to act, but the tears came quickly to her large mournful eyes, and turning away, she wondered how Mary could thus mock her grief!

From one fashionable watering place to another Mrs. Campbell had taken her, and finding that nothing there had power to rouse her drooping energies, she had, toward the close of the summer, brought her back to Chicopee, hoping that old scenes and familiar faces would effect what novelty and excitement had failed to do. All unworthy as Henry Lincoln had been, his sad death had cast a dark shadow across Ella's pathway. Hour after hour would she sit, gazing upon the locks of shining hair, which over land and sea had come to her in a letter from her father, who told her of the closing scene, when Henry called for her to cool the heat of his fevered brow. Every word and look of tenderness was treasured up, and the belief fondly cherished that he had always loved her thus, else why in the last fearful struggle was she alone remembered of all the dear ones in his distant home?

The bridal day was bright, beautiful and balmy, as the first days of September often are, and when the sun went down the full silvery moon came softly up, as if to shower her blessings upon the nuptials about to be celebrated. Many and brilliant lights were flashing from the windows of Mrs. Mason's cottage. And now guest after guest flitted down the narrow staircase and entered the parlor, which, with the bedroom adjoining, was soon filled. Ere long Mr. Seldon who seemed to be master of ceremonies, appeared. Immediately the crowd fell back, leaving a vacant space in front of the mirror. The busy hum of voices died away, and only a few suppressed whispers of, "There!—Look!—See!—Oh, my!" were heard, as the bridal party took their places.

Among the first to congratulate "Mrs. Moreland" was Sally Furbush, followed by Mrs. Perkins, who whispered to George that "she kinder had a notion how 'twould end when she first saw him in the school house; but I'm glad you've got him," turning to Mary, "for it must be easier livin' in the city than keepin' school. You'll have a hired girl, I s'pose?"

When supper was announced the widow made herself very useful in waiting upon the table and asking some of the Boston ladies "if they'd be helped to anything in them dishes," pointing to the finger glasses, which now for the first time appeared in Rice Corner! The half-suppressed mirth of the ladies convinced the widow that she'd made a blunder, and perfectly disgusted with "new-fangled fashions," she retreated into the kitchen, where she found things more to her taste, and "thanked her stars she could, if she liked, eat with her fingers, and wipe them on her pocket handkerchief."

Soon after her engagement Mary had asked that Sally should go with her to her city home. To this George willingly assented, and it was decided that she should remain with Mrs. Mason until the bridal party returned from the western tour they were intending to take. Sally knew nothing of this arrangement until the morning of the wedding, when she was told that she was not to return to the poorhouse again.

"And verily, I have this day met with a great deliverance," said she, and tears, the first shed in many a year, mingled with the old creature's thanks for this unexpected happiness. As Mary was leaving she whispered in her ear, "If your travels lead you near my Willie's grave drop a tear on it for my sake. You'll find it under the buckeye tree, where the tall grass and wild flowers grow."

George had relatives in Chicago, and, after spending a short time in that city Mary, remembering Sally's request, expressed a desire to visit the spot renowned as the burial place of "Willie and Willie's father." Ever ready to gratify her slightest wish, George consented, and toward the close of a mild autumnal day they stopped at a small public house on the border of a vast prairie. The arrival of so distinguished-looking people caused quite a commotion, and after duly inspecting Mary's handsome traveling dress and calculating its probable cost, the hostess departed to prepare the evening meal, which was soon forthcoming.

When supper was over and the family had gathered into the pleasant sitting room, George asked if there was ever a man in those parts by the name of Furbush.

"What! Bill Furbush?" asked the landlord.

George did not know, but thought likely that might have been his name, as his son was called William.

"Lud, yes!" returned the landlord. "I knowed Bill Furbush well—he came here from Massachusetts, and I from Vermont; but, poor feller, he was too weakly to bear much, and the first fever he took finished him up. His old woman was as clever a creature as ever was, but she had some high notions."

"Did she die, too?" asked George.

"No, but it's a pity she didn't, for when Bill and the boy died she went ravin' mad, and I never felt so like cryin' as I did when I see her a tearin' her hair and goin' on so. We kept her a spell, and then her old man's brother's girl came for her and took her off; and the last I heard the girl was dead, and she was in the poorhouse somewhere East. She was born there, I b'lieve."

"No, she worn't, either," said the landlady, who for some minutes had been aching to speak. "No, she warn't, either; I know all about it. She was born in England, and got to be quite a girl before she came over. Her name was Sarah Fletcher, and Peter Fletcher, who died with the cholera, was her own uncle, and all the connection she had in this country; but goodness, suz, what ails you?" she added, as Mary turned white, while George passed his arm around her to keep her from falling. "Here, Sophrony, fetch the camphire; she's goin' to faint."

But Mary did not faint, and after smelling the camphor, she said, "Go on, madam, and tell me more of Sarah Fletcher."

"She can do it," whispered the landlord, with a sly wink. "She knows everybody's history from Dan to Beersheby."

"This intimation was wholly lost on the good-humored hostess, who continued, "Mr. Fletcher died when Sarah was small, and her mother married a Mr.——, I don't justly remember his name——"

"Temple?" suggested Mary.

"Yes, Temple, that's it. He was rich and cross, and broke her heart by the time she had her second baby. Sarah was adopted by her Grandmother Fletcher, who died, and she came with her uncle to America."

"Did she ever speak of her sisters?" asked Mary, and the woman replied:

"Before she got crazy she did. One of 'em, she said, was in this country somewhere, and t'other, the one she remembered the best, and talked the most about, lived in England. She said she wanted to write to 'em, but her uncle, he hated the Temples, so he wouldn't let her, and as time went on she kinder forgot 'em, and didn't know where to direct, and after she took crazy she never would speak of her sisters, or own that she had any."

"Is Mr. Furbush buried near here?" asked George, and the landlord answered:

"Little better than a stone's throw. I can see the very tree from here, and maybe your younger eyes can make out the graves. He ought to have a gravestun, for he was a good feller."

The new moon was shining, and Mary, who came to her husband's side, could plainly discern the buckeye tree, and the two graves where "Willie and Willie's father" had long been sleeping. The next morning before the sun was up Mary stood by the mounds where often in years gone by Sally Furbush had seen the moon go down, and the stars grow pale in the coming day, as she kept her tireless watch over her loved and lost.

"Willie was my cousin—your cousin," said Mary, resting her hand upon the bit of board which stood at the head of the little graves. George understood her wishes, and when they left the place a handsome marble slab marked the spot where the father and his infant son were buried.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Bewildered, and unable to comprehend a word, Sally listened while Mary told her of the relationship between them; but the mists which for years had shrouded her reason were too dense to be suddenly cleared away; and when Mary wept, winding her arms around her neck and calling her "aunt;" and when the elegant Mrs. Campbell, scarcely less bewildered than Sally herself, came forward, addressing her as "sister," she turned aside to Mrs. Mason, asking in a whisper "what had made them crazy?"

But when Mary spoke of little Willie's grave, and the tree, which overshadowed it, of the green prairie and cottage by the brook, once her western home, Sally listened, and at last, one day, a week or two after her arrival in Boston, she suddenly clasped her hands closely over her temples, exclaiming: "It's come! It's come! I remember now—the large garden—the cross old man—the dead mother—the rosy-cheeked Ella I loved so well——"

"That was my mother—my mother," interrupted Mary.

For a moment Sally regarded her intently, and then catching her in her arms, cried over her, calling her "her precious child," and wondering she had never noticed how much she was like Ella.

"And don't you remember the baby Jane?" asked Mrs. Campbell, who was present.

"Perfectly—perfectly," answered Sally. "He died and you came in a carriage, but didn't cry—nobody cried but Mary."

It was in vain that Mary tried to explain to her that Mrs. Campbell was her sister—once the baby Jane. Sally was not to be convinced. To her Jane and the little Alice were the same. There was none of her blood in Mrs. Campbell's veins, "or why," said she, "did she leave us so long in obscurity, me and my niece, Mrs. George Moreland, Esq.?"

This was the title which she always gave Mary when speaking of her, while to Ella, who occasionally spent a week in her sister's pleasant home, she gave the name of "little cipher," as expressing exactly her opinion of her. Nothing so much excited Sally, or threw her into so violent a passion, as to have Ella call her aunt.

"If I wasn't her kin when I wore a six-penny calico," said she, "I certainly am not now that I dress in purple and fine linen."

When Sally first went to Boston George procured for her the best possible medical advice, but her case was of so long standing that but little hope was entertained of her entire recovery. Still, everything was done for her that could be done, and after a time she became far less bolsterous than formerly, and sometimes appeared perfectly rational for days.

True to her promise, on Mary's twenty-first birthday, Mrs. Campbell made over to her one-fourth of her property, and Mary, remembering her intentions toward William Bender, immediately offered him one-half of it. But he declined accepting it, saying that his profession was sufficient to support both himself and Jenny, for in a few weeks Jenny, whose father had returned from California, was coming and already a neat little cottage, a mile from the city, was being prepared for her reception. Mary did not urge the matter, but many an article of furniture more costly than William was able to purchase found its way into the cottage, which, with its overhanging vines, climbing roses and profusion of flowers, seemed just the home for Jenny Lincoln.

And when the flowers were in full bloom, when the birds sang amid the trees, and the summer sky was bright and blue, Jenny came to the cottage, a joyous, loving bride, believing her own husband the best in the world, and wondering if there was ever any one as happy as herself. And Jenny was very happy. Blithe as a bee, she flitted about the house and garden, and if in the morning a tear glistened in her laughing eyes as William bade her adieu, it was quickly dried, and all day long she busied herself in her household matters, studying some agreeable surprise for her husband, and trying for his sake to be very neat and orderly.

There was no place which Ella loved so well to visit, or where she seemed so happy, as at the "Cottage," and as she was of but little use at home, she frequently spent whole weeks with Jenny, becoming gradually more cheerful—more like herself, but always insisting that she should never be married.

The spring following Mary's removal to Boston, Mrs. Mason came down to the city to live with her adopted daughter, greatly to the delight of Aunt Martha, whose home was lonelier than it was wont to be, for George was gone, and Ida, too, had recently been married to Mr. Elwood and removed to Lexington, Ky.

And now a glance at Chicopee, and our story is done. Mr. Lincoln's California adventure had been a successful one, and not long after his return he received from George Moreland a conveyance of the farm, which, under Mr. Parker's efficient management, was in a high state of cultivation. Among the inmates of the poorhouse but few changes have taken place. Miss Grundy, who continues at the helm, has grown somewhat older and crosser, while Uncle Peter labors industriously at a new fiddle, the gift of Mary, who is still remembered with much affection.

Lydia Knight, now a young lady of sixteen, is a pupil at Mount Holyoke, and Mrs. Perkins, after wondering and wondering where the money came from, has finally concluded that "some of George's folks must have sent it!"

(The end.)

Men Who Chase After Fires.

The latest thing for fire insurance agents to do is to be on the spot looking for new business while the old business is burning up. One of the canvassers of a New England company began to make money so rapidly a few months ago that some of his competitors tried to find out how he did it.

They learned that he made a specialty of following the fire engines, and if the fire happened to be in a tenement house or flat he waited until the flames were subdued and reaped a harvest by insuring the other tenants and neighbors. Hosts of people are apt to be so badly scared by a fire near their home that if not insured they are glad to take out policies on the spot. It didn't take the other agents long to catch on, and it is said that the other day after a fire twenty-one agents wrote seventy policies in the immediate neighborhood.

"It is a great scheme," said one of these agents yesterday. "All one has to do is to hit the iron while it is hot. Don't talk insurance to any of the tenants or neighbors while the fire is going on, because they are likely to be too excited to think of anything but their personal safety. When everything is quieted down and the fire engines are going away is the time to jump in with your proposition."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Profitable Possibility.

Solomon—Shall we pay that bill today, Ikey?

Isaac—Not to-day, Solomon. We may die before to-morrow.—Somerville Journal.

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.

Ex-Premier Crispi is dead at Naples.

The United Mineworkers indorsed the steel strike.

Forest fires are beginning in Western Washington.

Another Negro was burned at the stake in the South.

Steel workers in Western mills of the trust refused to strike.

Engagements with insurgents were fought recently near Panama.

Business men of San Francisco are working hard to end the strike.

Civil government will be established in northern Philippine provinces.

The funeral service over the late Empress Frederick occurred at Cronberg.

The Philippine commission granted $25,000 to each rinderpest stricken province.

Shamrock II has arrived at Sandy Hook, after a 14 days' passage across the ocean.

John Winters, the man under arrest, has confessed to the robbery of the Selby smelter.

Admiral Evans was censured by the navy department because of statements in his book.

Governor Taft, of the Philippines, says tariff legislation is necessary to develop the islands.

An attempt was made by Boer sympathizers to blow up a British transport at New Orleans.

The steel trust is preparing to start up its idle mills.

Another Negro was burned at the stake by an Alabama mob.

Thousands were drowned by the overflowing of the Yangtse river.

Two hundred sand teamsters at San Francisco have joined the strikers.

Police working on the Selby smelter robbery have made one arrest on suspicion.

The gunboat Machias has been ordered to Colon to protect American interests.

The German army has been ordered to go into mourning for six weeks for the late empress.

France has warned Turkey that the porte must settle claims or France's minister will be recalled.

Foreign men on warships of Colombia quit and have left the country, being afraid of being murdered.

Patterson, N. J., anarchists will produce a play depicting the tragedy connected with the assassination of Humbert I, of Italy.

A bad wreck was caused on the Great Northern in Washington. A burnt tree fell across the track, wrecking the engine and killing the engineer. Several others were injured.

A general strike has been ordered in all the mills of the steel trust.

The English minister at Pekin refused to sign the settlement protocol.

Admiral Howison will be the third member of the Schley court of inquiry.

Governor Gage will be asked to mediate between the contestants in the San Francisco strike.

St. Paul's cathedral, in London, is settling from the vibrations caused by passing underground trains.

Thirty Turks were killed in a battle between Bulgarian bandits and Turkish government troops.

The Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, is trying to engage non-union workmen in New York.

As a result of the recent breaks, plans have been made to convert the Brooklyn bridge into a double decker.

More raw cotton was exported during the fiscal year just closed than ever before in the history of the country.

The Washington supreme court refuses to grant a writ of habeas corpus for Eben Boyce, the Tacoma murderer.

Owing to the death of the empress dowager, the program for the reception of Von Waldersee will be very simple.

The National Wholesale Grocery Company is the latest trust about to be formed. It will have a capital of $100,000,000.

Robbers at Vallejo, Cal., entered the vault of the Selby Smelting Works through a tunnel and secured $280,000 in gold bricks. No clew has been found to the perpetrators.

Rockefeller is going to build a palace to cost $1,000,000.

Colorado leads all the states in the production of both gold and silver.

English opponents of ostentation at funerals will extend their propaganda to the United States.

The United States will not prevent Cuba assuming payment of bonds issued by the New York junta.

Lord Pauncefote's talk about a new canal treaty is taken to mean that England will make concessions to adjust differences.

RUSHED A BLOCKHOUSE.

Captured by Boers After Severe Fighting—Dewet Intends to Attack Cape Town.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, says:

"A blockhouse near Bradfort, Orange River colony, was rushed and captured by the Boers, after severe fighting, the night of August 7.

"Elliot has captured 70 prisoners and large quantities of stock and wagons, which he is sending in. No details have been received."

Mail dispatches from Lord Kitchener issued today in a parliamentary paper, say his constant endeavor is to improve the fortifications along the lines of communications, thus releasing men from active service. The garrisons off the railways have mostly been withdrawn.

Lord Kitchener received certain information that Dewet intends to attack Cape Town, while General Botha, as soon as he hears that the concentration in Cape Colony is effected, is to enter Natal with 5,000 picked horsemen and make for Durban.

IOWA MAY GO SOUTH.

Will Probably Be Substituted for the Wisconsin at Panama.

Washington, Aug. 13.—The state department was without additional information today concerning the Venezuela-Colombia situation, or of the revolutionary outbreak on the Isthmus. These two troubles are distinct, one being on the west and the other on the east coast of Colombia.

The Ranger, which has been ordered to get in readiness at San Diego, Cal., for a trip to Panama, is a small cruiser of 1,020 tons displacement, and has been engaged for some time past in survey work on the Pacific coast and in Central American waters. It is possible that her services at the seat of trouble will suffice and that a battle ship will not be needed to make the long trip from the north. The Ranger has a main battery of six four-inch rapid-fire guns and a secondary battery of four six-pounders and a Colt gun. She has a complement of 21 officers and 127 men.

As the battleship Iowa has reported her arrival at Bremerton, while the Winconsin has not yet been heard from, it is probable that the former may be substituted for the prospective trip to the Pacific side of the Isthmus, if it is decided to send a battle ship, although the formal announcement of the change has not yet been made.

TRAFFIC BECOMING UNSAFE.

Pressure is Being Brought to Bear on the Panama Railroad Company.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—F. A. Drake, secretary of the Panama Railroad Company, says that the communication which J. Edward Simmons, president of the company, sent to the State Department suggesting that an American warship go to the Pacific side at Panama, as well as to the Atlantic side at Colon, was sent largely as the result of the pressure which residents of the isthmus have brought to bear on the company. Since Wednesday night officers of the company in New York have received mail advices from the isthmus showing increased activity on the part of the insurgents in the shape of depredations by bands of from 40 to 50 guerrillas, who have raided outlying towns, looting property and capturing citizens for ransom.

Traffic, however, even in the absence of any reported depredations along the railroad line, is clearly tending, in the opinion of the officers, to become unsafe and the significance of the movements of the rebels, they think, it that it appears to be a revival of the insurrection that was supposed to have been suppressed last year.

Storms on the Southern Border.

Tucson, Ariz., Aug. 13. — Rain storms continue to rage in Southeastern Arizona and Northern Sonora. The road from Benson to Guaymas was badly washed out last night and this afternoon again, stopping trains. A hurricane rain storm visited Tucson this afternoon, totally destroying the gas works, leaving the city without light. Several large smokestacks and buildings were blown down and a large number of trees destroyed. The destruction is considerable.

Anarchist Play Prohibited.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Mayor Hinclliffe, of Patterson, N. J., has issued orders to the "Right of Existence" group of anarchists that he will not permit the performance in the city of the advertised play depicting the murder of King Humbert. The Mayor says he will, in future, take steps to prevent meeting of anarchists such as the one held recently to glorify Bresci.

German Punitive Expedition.

BRISBANE, Queensland, Aug. 12.—The German punitive expedition sent to avenge the massacre of Dr. Mencken and other members of the first German South Sea expedition on the cannibal island of St. Matheas, landed from the German cruiser Cormorant, near the scene of the massacre killed 80 natives and captured 17.

Damaged in a Collision.

London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Nagasaki says the British steamer Ching Wo, from Seattle July 21 for London, is at Nagasaki with a hole in her port bow, her bridge damaged, and with the loss of her anchor and 105 fathoms of chain. Repairs will be made temporarily in a few days. The injuries were sustained in a collision with the Hoyoku Maru, which was also damaged.

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.

Over 1,000 tons of fruit and hops were shipped from Eugene in the last fiscal year.

A big natatorium has been finished at Baker City, with two large tanks, 30x90 and 15x30 feet.

Buyers are offering Hood River apple growers $1.25 a box for apples, to be delivered in the fall.

A rattlesnake was killed near Ashland recently. It measured seven feet one inch in length and had 27 rattles.

A German farmer residing on the Necanicum is reported to have discovered a three foot vein of gold bearing quartz.

Douglas county growers are already looking for labor to pick their prunes. Wages to be paid are not yet announced.

Threshing machine operators of the Powder valley have formed a threshers' union, and fixed the prices to be paid for this work.

A large gray timber wolf, of the genuine tpye, was killed near Elgin recently. It measured 65 inches from tip to tip and 38 in height.

A 20 day run of the 15 stamp quarts mill at the Lucky Boy mine, in the Blue river district, yielded over 62 pounds of gold, valued at about $13,500.

The first shipment of Oregon early potatoes to the East has been made.

Counterfeit $5 gold pieces and half dollars are in circulation in Baker City.

The Eugene creamery turned out over five and a half tons of butter during July.

Veteran farmers say Lane county will have more wheat this year than ever before.

A large forest fire is reported to be burning in the neighborhood of Diamond Peak.

A large attendance of students is expected at the Mt. Angel college during the coming year.

A postoffice has been established at Luda, Coos county, to be supplied by special service from Dora.

Wallowa stockmen are protesting vigorously against the presence of Umatilla county sheep herds on the government ranges in the former district.

J. Ball, a Seattle cattle buyer, was in Camas valley last week. He offered $3.60 per hundred pounds for beef cattle, but could not get anything at that price.

An experimental prune dryer, now being built at the Oregon Agricultural College farm, will have the trays laid vertically in stacks after the Cunningham system.

The special government plat of the abandoned Fort Klamath military and hay reservation has been completed. It covers an area of about 2,200 acres. Application for entry on the lands will be received at the Lakeview land office on and after August 22.

Portland Markets.

Wheat—Walla Walla, export value, 55@56c per bushel; bluestem, 57@58c; 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—17c per dozen.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 11@11¼c; Young America, 12@12¼c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.00@3.75; 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, 7@7½c per pound.

Beef—Gross top steers, $3.50@4.00; cows and heifers, $3.25@3.50; dressed beef, 6½@7¼c per pound.

Hops—12@14c per pound.

Wool — Valley, 11@13½c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12¼c; mohair, 20@21c per pound.

Potatoes—90c@$1.00 per sack.

The oldest specimen of paper money has turned up in China at the age of 534 years.

American methods and manufacturers are displacing all others in England, where everybody studies the "Yankee."

Gen. Wood has been made a member of the Academy of Science of Havana, a most exclusive society limited to 40 members, all elected for life.