The Santiam News.

VOL. V. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1902. NO. 19.

...GO TO THE...

Keystone Shaving Parlors

WM. BILYEU, 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.

Undertaking.

A Full Line of Caskets, Coffins and Robes always on hand at reasonable prices, at the

SCIO PLANING MILLS

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.

T. J. MUNKERS

...Banker

SCIO, OREGON.

OFFICERS:

President ..... T. J. Munkers
Cashier ..... W. A. Ewing

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 ..... 1:30 P. M.
" Arrives Yaquina ..... 6:45 P. M.

No. 1, returning:—
Leaves Yaquina ..... 6:00 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis ..... 11:30 A. M.
Arrives Albany ..... 12:15 P. M.

No. 3, for Detroit:—
Leaves Albany ..... 7:00 A. M.
Arrives Detroit ..... 12:15 P. M.

No. 4, from Detroit:—
Leaves Detroit ..... 12:45 P. M.
Arrives Albany ..... 6:00 P. M.

Train No. 1 arrives 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 south 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 12:55 a. m., 11:35 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 8:15 a. m.
" Ogden 3:45 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

R. B. MILLER, G. P. A.,
Portland, Oregon.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

"So, so you were spying on me!" cries he, in little gasps. "What brought you, eh? That door below was locked—has been locked for fifty years. Is there a conspiracy against me, then, that you can thus force yourself into my presence, in spite of bolts and bars?"

"The lock gave way," stammers Vera; "it must have been old, broken by age, rusty. I had nothing to do. It was by the merest chance I came here. I am sorry, sorry." Her voice dies in her throat.

"I don't believe it; there is more that you keep behind. Speak, girl; speak, I command you! Who showed you the way here?"

"I have told you," says Vera, tremulously; "you must believe me. If I had known I should not have come. I—I am sorry I have so frightened you, but——"

"Who says I am frightened?" He turns upon her with a bitter scowl and a piercing glance. "Why should I care about being disturbed when I was merely idling away a dull hour by looking through my own will?"

"Yours?" asks Vera, innocently enough.

"Ay, whose else?" he asks, with a snarl of anger. "What do you mean, girl? Do you doubt my word? Whose else should it be—eh, eh? Go, leave me," cries he, furiously; "and cursed be the day you ever saw my house!"

He waves to her to leave him, and, more unnerved than she has ever been in all her life before, she retreats behind the heavy curtain and runs with all her might down the dark corridor without, down the steep stairway, and so out into the passage into the hall.

CHAPTER XV.

Going to where Tom Peyton is diligently weeding, Griselda takes him to task.

"Why didn't you tell me your sister was the sweetest woman on earth?" demands she, in quite an aggrieved tone.

"Because she isn't," says Tom, striving with a giant dock that has treacherously concealed itself beneath the spreading leaves of a magnificent dahlia; "you are that."

"Nonsense!" says Griselda; and then, "Oh, Tom! what do you think she is going to do—at once? She is going to make an effort to induce Uncle Gregory to let Vera and me stay with her at The Friars! Only fancy if she succeeds! Wasn't it perfectly lovely of her to think of it?"

"Oh, she isn't bad," says her brother, broadly; "but may I ask how she proposes tackling the old gentleman?"

"Through Seaton."

"If Seaton helps her——"

The words die on his lips, his jubilant air forsakes him—having turned a corner of the secluded pathway they had chosen, they run right into the arms of Seaton Dysart! For a moment the two men gaze blankly into each other's eyes.

"What is the meaning of this masquerade?" demands Dysart presently with an angry frown; "what brings you here, Peyton, in that dress, and with my cousin?"

"You certainly have every right to ask," says Peyton, with a rueful glance at his damatory clothing, "but surely you might guess the answer. The fact is, I'm—in love!" He makes this confession with a careful artlessness not to be surpassed.

"In love?" exclaims Dysart, frowning still more darkly.

"Quite so," amiably; "five fathoms deep. And your father being so—so—exclusive," making a hard fight for a civil word, "I couldn't manage to see her in any orthodox fashion, so I took service here."

"Her? whom?" asks Dysart, changing color. A sudden light flashes into his eyes; to him, as to Tom Peyton, there is but one "her" in the world.

"Why, Griselda," says the latter, as if amazed at the other's stupidity.

"And what do you suppose will be the upshot of all this?" sternly.

"That, my dear fellow, is what I have not yet gone into. But marriage, I hope."

"Pshaw!" says Dysart, impatiently; "and what of Griselda?"

"Griselda has confessed that she—likes me a little. I say, Dysart," with a sudden change of tone, "you won't tell your dad—eh?"

"I am much more likely to tell your sister," says Seaton, angrily.

"You needn't. She knows. She was here just now, and is full of a desire to kidnap Griselda and carry her away to The Friars. I say, Dysart, my sister depends upon you to make your governor give his consent to the girls going on a visit to her; you won't disappoint her, eh?"

"I'll do what I can," gravely; "but I shouldn't advise you to be too sanguine as to the result of my interference."

True to his word, Seaton managed, after a hard fight, to secure his father's consent that Vera and Griselda might pay a two weeks' visit to Lady Riversdale.

It is quite five o'clock when they arrive and enter the spacious hall of The Friars, that now is filled with a delicate, somber light. A crimson stream from a painted window, somewhere in the distance, casts a flood of glory, blood-red, at Vera's feet, and a comfortable tinkling of spoons clinking against china smites their ears.

At the top of the room, reclining in a rather listless fashion on some velvet cushions, are two little girls, quite lovely enough to arrest the gaze of any casual observer. They have given in to the curiosity attendant on the entrance of the new guests, and fix their large wide eyes on Vera, who, in turn, looks back on them with a certain interest.

Lady Riversdale, by a word—an intensely proud, fond word—had intimated that they were her children. The younger, taking her courage in both hands, slips her little slim fingers under the narrow gold bangles that adorn Vera's wrist, and begins to push them up and down with a childish, diffident gesture. "What's your name?" asks she, gravely.

"Vera."

"Vera!" Both children repeat the word with a sort of gratification. "But—tell us—you have another name, haven't you?"

"Dysart," confesses she, softly.

"Why, that's Seaton's name," cries Dolly, brightening, and looking up at the tall young man who is standing near them; "isn't it, Seaton? Why, you must be something to him. Sister—eh?"

"No," says Vera, shaking her head.

"You can't be his mother?" hazards the younger child, uncertainly.

Vera laughs lightly. "No," she says again.

"I have it! I know it!" exclaims Dolly the wise, glancing up triumphantly; "you are—his wife?"

This innocent bombshell spreads dismay in the camp.

"Who is that pretty little girl over there?" Vera asks, with a wild longing to change this embarrassing conversation, pointing to where the girl who had first attracted her is sitting, "quite opposite, in the red-and-white gown? Do you see her?"

"Oh! that is Mary Butler. Don't you know her? Everybody knows Mary Butler. We love her, so does everybody else."

"Mamma says Seaton does," says little Flossy, mildly; "perhaps that's why he won't marry you."

"It was true, then," thinks Vera. A great sense of disgust rises up within her, swallowing all other thoughts. And yet he would have forsworn himself! Would have—nay, he would do so still. Oh, the shamelessness of it!

Perhaps something of her secret scorn communicates itself to him, because even in the midst of his apparently engrossing conversation he lifts his head abruptly and his eyes seek hers, and read them as though he would read her soul.

And then a curious light flashes into his face. He makes a movement, quick ungoverned, as though he would rise and go to her, but, even as he does so, someone steps out from the shadows behind her, and, bending over her, holds out his hand—a young man, tall, well favored, smiling, with an air about him of sudden, warm delight.

"You remember me?" he says, so distinctly that Seaton can hear him across the room. "To think that I should have the happiness of meeting you—here—today—and after so many vain inquiries. How it brings back the past to see you, Venice, Rome, that last carnival. Vera, say you are glad to see me!"

Some people walking past them, and suddenly standing still, obliterate them from Seaton's view, but when next he looks the stranger is sitting beside her, and Vera, with flushed cheeks and brilliant eyes, full of an unmistakable welcome, is murmuring to him in low, soft tones.

"Who is the man talking to my cousin?" asks Seaton, indicating Vera's companion by a slight gesture, and speaking in a tone so changed that Miss Butler involuntarily lifts her head to look at him.

"Lord Shelton," she says. "George Sandes he was. Don't you know him? Great hunting man. He came in for the title about eight months ago. That brought him back from his big game in the East."

CHAPTER XVI.

In the last four days Peyton has mysteriously disappeared, no one knows whither, except perhaps Griselda, his sister and two others. "North" he was going, he said to inquiring friends. To-day, however, he has turned up again, admirably dressed as ever, and as radiant as a good conscience should make any man.

"I'm so glad Tom has got back in time," says Griselda. "I quite feared Uncle Gregory would be too many for him. Vera, what makes you look like that, darling? Now tell me what it is that has annoyed you."

"I must be mad to be annoyed," says Vera, with angry self-contempt.

"Seaton again?"

"It is always Seaton," with an increase of her irritation, "when it isn't his father. Was there no other path into which fate could have flung me, except this? Yes, it is Seaton."

"But why think so much about him? He cannot interfere with you now, be his father never so persistent in his idea of marrying you to him, because all the world can see he is as good as engaged to Miss Butler."

"I pity her, then, with all my soul! What a family to enter! She is too good to be sacrificed so cruelly. I believe he is employed by his father to watch me, to report all that I say or— Ah!" she breaks off abruptly, and points almost triumphantly to the pathway outside, where indeed Seaton stands.

That it is one of the most public walks at The Friars, that Seaton might have, nay, indeed has, come this way without intention of any kind she does not allow herself to believe.

"I told you," she says, vehemently, "it is to spy upon my every action he is here! Oh, fool that I was, to dream of being free for even these few days!"

She has come a step or two forward; a scarlet tide of indignant humiliation has dyed her cheeks. She still points toward Seaton with one trembling hand, while he, advancing slowly, looks with some anxiety from her to Griselda, who is sorely troubled, as if to demand an explanation.

"I think you must be mistaken, darling," she says, nervously, laying her hand upon her sister's arm. "I feel sure Seaton would not undertake the part you have assigned him. Seaton, speak to her; tell her it is impossible that you should do this thing."

"What thing? Of what does she accuse me?" his brow growing dark.

"She imagines—or, of course, it is all a mistake—but she has somehow got it into her head that you are here to—to watch her."

"Is that how it strikes you?" says he, slowly; a sudden, short, miserable laugh breaks from him. "So that is how you look at it? Great heaven, to think how I have loved you—such as you—so poor a thing! It shames me now to think of it!" He draws his breath sharply, though she writhes. "No, you shall hear me! I have heard much from you, first and last—this shall be the last, I swear! Here, even now, in this moment when I find you so altogether contemptible a creature, it is my misery to know that I still love you! Day after day you have heaped insults upon me. Your every look has been an affront. I have said too much," he continues, wearily; but with a little eloquent gesture she renders him silent.

"Oh, not too much, but perhaps enough"—she smiles again, that cruel smile that hurts him like the sharpest stab—"surely it would be hard to expect you to find another insult to-day. To-morrow, perhaps. And now let me say one little word. Have I no cause to doubt you?"

"None, none!" declares he, vehemently. She throws out her hands with a little expressive movement. "I leave that to your own conscience, to your own sense of right and wrong," she says, shrugging her shoulders, finely. "But once for all," raising her voice and throwing up her head, "I warn you. Rather than marry you," making a slight gesture of horror, "I would accept the first man that asked me!"

A faint rustle among the bushes outside, a footstep—and Lord Shelton steps into view.

"I hold you to your word," cries he, gayly; he steps lightly within the flower-crowned archway, and looks straight at Vera. He is smiling, but underneath the smile lies a longing to be taken seriously. "You give me a chance," he says; "I here, before witnesses, declare myself a suitor for your hand"—his expression is still wavering betwixt mirth and gravity, and he holds out to her both his hands.

"You are not, however, the first to ask her," says Dysart, in a voice vibrating with many and deep emotions. His brow is black, and anger fights for mastery with despair in his dark eye.

Vera, pale as death, but with a little indignant frown, steps between the two men.

"What does it all mean?" she asks, contemptuously; "would you make a tragedy out of a farce? If so, at least be good enough to assign me no part in it."

She sweeps both men out of her path by a slight imperious gesture, and passing them, walks swiftly away in the direction of the house.

(To be continued.)

THE FILIPINO SCHOOLBOY.

He Learns Very Little About the United States.

It has been frequently remarked that the Filipinos could have no conception of the extent and resources of the United States or they never would have been deceived into the hallucination that they could successfully combat us. In going through their school here I found a little manuscript volume in which, in less than a hundred manuscript pages, was comprised all of syntax and geography that was taught the children here. And it must be remembered that Malolos, before the insurrection, was an important city in this part of the world, and one where the children would be expected to receive the average education. Turning to one of the pages in this book that I picked up, I found the United States of America discoursed upon, immediately after Nigricia, and just before Mexico. Here is the entire lot of information given as to the United States, in the form of questions and answers:

"Where is this country (the United States) situated? In North America.

"What are its boundaries? To the north, British America; to the east, the Atlantic ocean and the Bahama channel; to the south, the Strait of Florida and the Gulf of Mexico, and to the west, Mexico and the Grande (Pacific) ocean.

"What is the form of government? It is a federal republic.

"Of what is this republic composed? Of forty different States.

"What are its rivers and mountains? The most notable rivers are the Mississippi (literal spelling), the Niagara, the Missouri (again the literal spelling), the Colorado and the St. Lawrence, and the principal mountains are the Cumberland and Rockies.

"What is the capital? Washington, but the most important city is New York.

"Protestantism prevails, but there are Catholic archbishops."

And this is the sum total of what the average Filipino boy has been taught about our rather considerable and somewhat prosperous country.—Manila Letter in Leslie's Weekly.

Milk and Eggs a Bad Diet.

"People over 30 would do well to give up milk and eggs in any form as a diet," said a well-known physician. "These are the structure-forming food of animals which mature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already formed they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues. I have seen people who were beginning to find stair climbing difficult, and who were losing their elasticity, much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. That there has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 30 statistics prove, but beyond that period there has been no improvement. In my opinion, the person over 30 would have as good a chance to preserve life as the child just beginning its struggle with existence if he would only suit his diet to his years."

A Harem Car.

Central Asian railroad managers try to meet the desires of their public. A harem car with latticed windows has been constructed for the Emir of Bokhara.

The population of the world increases 10 per cent. every ten years.

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 end of the Boer war is again said to be in sight.

A tornado at New Vienna, O., destroyed much property.

Five persons were killed by the falling of a building at Cleveland, O.

The senate has agreed to the conference report on the Philippine tariff bill.

Three men were killed in a wreck on the New York Central near Philmont, N. Y.

Prince Henry is on his Western and Southern tour. He will visit the site of the coming St. Louis exposition.

A rebellion has broken out in Kwang Si province, China. Missionaries and other foreigners have been taken away under military escort.

Officials in the Philippines have cabled Governor Taft that the 25 per cent reduction in the tariff bill is not regarded as sufficient and asking him to use his endeavors to secure a more substantial means of relief.

The power generated by one advertising campaign imparts a momentum to trade; but it must be remembered that such momentum is only temporary. The success of an advertising campaign depends on the care with which it is planned and the vigor with which it is executed. —Profitable Advertising.

During the recent student riots at Moscow, Russia, 763 arrests were made.

Six hundred Boers were killed and aptured in two days' fighting in Orange River colony.

Japan is quietly colonizing Corea.

At least 14 miners were killed in snowslides near Telluride, Colo.

The Tillman-McLaurin episode has been ended by the senate censuring the South Carolina senators.

Colombia has interrupted the Panama canal deal. She insists upon being considered in the negotiations.

The National Educational Association, at its recent Chicago convention, condemned the teaching of Latin and Greek in the high schools of the country.

Secretary Root has arranged for a gradual reduction of the army in the Philippines.

The New Jersey legislature has appropriated $10,000 for the extermination of the mosquito.

Two men were hanged in North Carolina for burglary, in which state that crime is a capital offense.

The house sent the Philippine tariff bill to conference, objecting to all the amendments of the senate.

Lukban, who has been the strength of the rebellion in Samar, Philippine islands, has been captured.

The Columbia Valley Railway asks congress for right of way across the Vancouver, Three Tree Point and Scarborough Head military reservations.

Blondon, the Boston wife murderer, has been arrested in New York.

Fire at a Mace, Idaho, mine boarding house resulted in the death of four men and the injury of 12.

Tillman and McLaurin have been restored to the senate roll to await definite action by that body.

Two New York Central passenger trains collided near Auburn, N. Y. Five trainmen were killed.

Two vessels on the Atlantic coast near Fenwick shoals, collided. One of them sank with all on board.

Should the Danish government ratify the sale of the West Indies to the United States, a detachment of soldiers from Porto Rico will be sent to raise the American flag.

An oil tank containing 1,000 gallons of oil exploded in Pittsburg. No one was injured.

Germany is highly pleased with the reception Prince Henry is receiving in the United States.

Tillman and McLaurin, the South Carolina senators, have practically been suspended from the senate. It will probably be for 30 days. The senate has passed the Philippine tariff bill.

Cortez, a leading Filipino rebel, has been captured.

Miss Stone, the American missionary, has been released.

London consumes eleven tons of salt a day.

A Chinese dressed as a woman attempted to enter Ogdensburg, N. Y., rom Canada.

The dowager queen, Margherita of Italy, will visit the United States under the name of Countess Stupinigi.

Chevalier Victor Zeggio, who represented Italy at the Columbian exposition, has been appointed commissioner to Italy for the St. Louis world's fair.

RIVERS AND HARBORS.

Oregon and Washington Both Fare Well in the Bill as Reported.

Washington, March 4.—Oregon and Washington both fare well in the rivers and harbors bill as reported to the house. The mouth of the Columbia secures $100,000 more cash than last year, and The Dalles and Seattle canals are both granted greater recognition than in the last bill. The following are the appropriations for Oregon and Washington:

Mouth of Columbia, cash for continuing improvement, $550,000; for authorized contracts, $1,000,000; Lower Willamette and Columbia below Portland, for continuance, $50,000; for the construction of a dredge, $175,000; gauging Columbia river, $1,000; Tillamook bay and bar, maintenance and completing improvements, $27,000; Coos bay, maintenance and continuing improvements, $10,000; Coquille, continuing improvements from Coquille City to the mouth, $30,000; Coos river, maintenance, $2,000; Siuslaw, continuing improvements, with re-examination of existing project, $26,000; Columbia river at the Cascades, completing locks, $30,000; Upper Columbia and Snake rivers, $25,250.

To this latter item is added $12,750 transferred from unexpended funds for the improvement of the Clearwater, making a total of $37,754.82. Of this $10,000 is to be expended for the improvement of the Snake river above Lewiston.

The Willamette river above Portland and Yamhill river get $68,000, of which $37,500 is to be used in the construction of revetments opposite Corvallis and below Independence.

The appropriations for the Columbia are to be for the continuing improvements according to the present approved plan, with such modifications as may be approved by the secretary of war, the estimated cost of said improvements not to be increased.

Puget Sound and tributaries, $15,000; Swinomish slough, $300.00; Cowlitz and Lewis rivers, $9,500; Okanogan and Pend d'Orielle, $10,000; examinations and surveys, inspection bridges, etc., in Washington, $250,000; emergency fund, $200,000; Olympia harbor, $25,000; Tacoma harbor, $75,000; Whatcom harbor, $25,000; Grays harbor and Chehalis river, $50,000.

The committee allows $160,000 for the Seattle, Shilshole and Salmon bays, along the route of the proposed Lake Washington waterway, and authorizes a survey to finally determine which route shall be adopted for the canal, and an estimate of the cost of such canal.

CAPTURED BY LADRONES.

Mayor of a Morong Town is in the Hands of Hostile Filipinos.

Manila, March 4.—While Governor Flores, of the province of Rizal, was chasing Felizardo and his band of ladrones over the hills of Cavite province, Felizardo, at the head of 25 men, entered Cainta, in Morong province, and captured the presidente of the town, Senor Ampil, and a majority of the local police. Senor Ampil has long been known as an enthusiastic American sympathizer, and it is feared that he may be killed by the enraged ladrones. A strong force of constabulary has been sent to effect his release.

The correspondence captured with General Lukban is of the greatest value. It implicates several Filipinos who have not heretofore been suspected of complicity with the insurgents.

The United States Philippine commission has received a cablegram from the governor of Cebu, saying that a violent assault had been committed by the municipal police of that place upon the Spanish consul there. The governor says the assault was instigated by the presidente of Cebu, Senor Reyes, who has been suspended, pending an investigation, which was at once ordered. The Spanish consul was popular and well liked.

The American, Spanish, British and German merchants of Manila and the local press held a meeting to remonstrate against the prohibitive tariff, which they declared to be crippling the industries and resources of the archipelago.

Storm Damaged Mexican City.

Monterey, Mex., March 4.—The storm which swept over Mexico a few days ago was unprecedented in Monterey and vicinity for severity. For hours the wind blew at a velocity of from 50 to 80 miles an hour, doing damage to the extent of more than $300,000. A dozen or more persons were injured by falling walls.

Morgan's Gift to a College.

Nashville, Tenn., March 4.—J. Pierpont Morgan has given $2,000,000 to the University of the South, at Sewanee, Tenn. This is one of the foremost institutions in the South, having an average attendance of 600 students.

Venezuela Repels an Invasion.

Willemstad, March 4.—According to advices from Caracas, the Mochist leader Garbira, with 1,000 Colombians, attempted a new invasion of Venezuela near La Frias, February 24. After a bloody fight at Las Cumbres the insurgents were completely routed and obliged to retire across the frontier, leaving a large number of dead on the field.

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.

Clatsop county delinquent tax sale will be held at Astoria March 3.

Twenty-one bales of hops were sold at Dayton a few days ago at 15 cents per pound.

Last week 500,000 salmon fry, from the Coos river hatchery, were placed in the Coquille river.

A board of trade has been formed at Hillsboro. Its purpose will be to advertise Hillsboro and Washington county.

At the recent Calckamas county examination for teachers' certificates, 22 applicants were successful.

A thief broke into the City hall at Portland and stole the historical society's collection of rare coins.

The members of the various granges of Multnomah county will take steps to secure a building in Portland for a market place.

The Prohibition party will have no place on the Multnomah county ticket, the vote at the last election not reaching 5 per cent.

As the result of a rousing dairy meeting at Dayton the establishment of a creamery there in the near future is made a certainty.

What few hops remain in the Willamette valley are selling for 15 cents. Contracts for next year's crops are being made quite freely at 11 to 11½ cents.

The assessors of Baker, Umatilla and Union counties will hold a conference in regard to making the assessment of the three counties as nearly uniform as possible.

Columbia county Republican convention will meet in St. Helens March 22.

Harrisburg citizens have raised a $400 bonus to erect an excelsior factory.

Marion county Democratic convention has been called to meet in Salem April 5.

The Prohibitionists of Linn county met in Albany February 22 and nominated a ticket.

All evidence of smallpox at Roseburg has disappeared. The public schools have reopened.

A new postoffice has been established at Timon, Coos county, on the route from Riverton to Parkersburg.

The breaking up of the ice in Powder river was attended with considerable damage to the flumes, roads and bridges. Large bridge timbers were seen in the stream and the iron flume of the Howell ditch was swept away.

At a school meeting in Ontario the taxpayers voted to bond the district in the sum of $5,000 for the purpose of building four more rooms to the public school building, to supply the increasing demand for more room and adding higher grades to the school.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 65@65½c; bluestem, 66@66½c; Valley, 64@65c.

Barley—Feed, $19@19.50; brewing, $20@20.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, $1.15@1.25; gray, $1.10@1.20.

Flour—Best grades, $2.80@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.50@2.80.

Millstuffs—Bran, $19 per ton; middlings, $21; shorts, $21.50; chop, $17.50.

Hay—Timothy, $12@13; clover, $7.50@8; Oregon wild hay, $5@6 per ton.

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, $1.10@1.35 per cental; ordinary, 75@85c per cental, growers' prices; sweets, $2@2.50 per cental.

Butter—Creamery, 25@27½c; dairy, 18@20c; store, 13@15c.

Eggs—22½@25c for Oregon.

Cheese—Full cream, twins, 13@13½c; Young America, 14@15c; factory prices, 1@1½c less.

Poultry—Chickens, mixed, $3.50@4.50; hens, $4.50@5.50 per dozen, 10@12c per pound; springs, 11c per pound, $3@4 per dozen; ducks, $5@6 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12½@13c; dressed, 15@16c per pound; geese, $6@7 per dozen.

Mutton—Gross, 4c per pound; dressed, 7@7½c per pound.

Hogs—Gross, 5¾c; dressed, 6½@7c per pound.

Veal—8@8½ for small; 7@7½ for large.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3¼@4c; steers, 4@4½c; dressed, 6½@7½c per pound.

Hops—11@13c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 13@15c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 21@21¼c per pound.

Millions of acres in Louisiana, California and Texas are offered to homeseekers by railroads.

A St. Louis judge ruled in a damage case against a street railway company that "smooth" nickels must be accepted at their face value.

Greenland and Iceland have the better of us in the way of trade. Last year we imported goods from those two countries to the value of $82,533, and sold them only $520 worth in return.