The Santiam News.

VOL. V. SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1902. NO. 25.

...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 ..... 5:40 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 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 10:40 a. m. Leave for Albany at 3:55 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
" Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Ashland 12:35 a. m., 11:30 a. m.
" Sacramento 5 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
" San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 8:15 a. m.
" Ogden 5:45 a. m., 11:45 a. m.
" Denver 9 a. m., 9 a. m.
" Kansas City 7:25 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Chicago 7:45 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
" Los Angeles 1:30 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 9:50 a. m., 9:50 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 12:45 p. m., 12:45 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.

HERR STEINHARDT'S NEMESIS

BY J. MACLAREN COBBAN.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

I went in the morning and discovered how the strange tints of the water were produced. The pond was fed by a rivulet, which flowed at the bottom of the bank on one side of the lane called by the name of Lacroix. This lane, I had already learned, had been in other days the private carriage drive of the first Lacroix (before a Steinhardt had been heard of) from his fine mansion to his dye works and his model farm. The mansion, with its noble rookery, had long ago become the prey of the omnivorous speculative builder; the model farm had disappeared, all but the farm house which, squeezed into a sordid corner of the spreading village, was now let out in tenements; a Steinhardt now reigned in the Lacroix dye works and, in his scorn of the past, was in the habit of "tipping" his aniline refuse down among the tree roots of the cherished avenue, narrowing more and more the already constricted channel of the little stream, and poisoning and discoloring the once clear flow of water in the whole neighborhood. This it was which washed color into the pond and gave it its varying tints.

I stood thus in some doubt and great indignation—doubt whether Miss Lacroix's dream might not after all be capable of as simple an explanation as I had found for the tints of the pond, and indignation at what I saw around me. I had never before ventured into Lacroix lane; I now passed under its wretched dying trees, along the brink of its cinder mud, ploughed a foot deep into ruts by lumbering coal carts and wagons, and fancied it metamorphosed back into the private, shady, well-kept avenue of the first Lacroix. I had walked almost the whole length of the lane when I met Mr. Birley, Mrs. Steinhardt's brother "Jim."

"Ah, there you are," he called cheerily, when he espied me, "I was just coming to look you up and take you round a bit; there's not much 'biz' doing, and so I've taken a holiday."

After greeting I gave vent to the indignation of which I was full. We returned along the lane.

"Well," said he, laying his hand on my shoulder, "it's not nice of course,"—standing and surveying the lane. "But it's not for you or me to mend it; though I'm joint guardian with 'Manuel of Paul's girl" (he meant Miss Lacroix), "I've nothing to do with the property, and 'Manuel, you see, can't bear to spend the brass, and doesn't care a—well, a button—for Paul's family history. Poor Paul! he was a good chap. I suppose the name Lacroix is done for, and it has been what you learned fellows would call historical."

I asked what he meant. He stopped and pointed up the lane, away from Timperley.

"You mightn't believe it," said he, "but if you follow this lane right out to the end you'll get to the Bastille." (The dear old gentleman called it "Bastile.")

I looked at him: I failed to comprehend.

"You don't mean," I said, "the famous French Bastille?—the fortress prison of Paris?"

"That's it," said he. "You've read, I suppose, in your history books of the taking of the Bastille, and the man that was governor at that time, De Lacroix;—that's the family. The poor old fellow was killed in the streets, I believe."

Thus he went on, with much fullness of irrelevant detail. I gathered these feats of consequence which I here set down:—At the time of the great emigration of French nobility to this country, a member of the De Lacroix family found his way to Lancashire with one or two dependents, a packet of jewels, and some scientific learning, and without his aristocratic prefix "de." He prospected about a little, and at length invested the money he got for his jewels in the Turkey red and indigo dye works of Timperley. He prospered. He was one of the first to apply chemical science to the manufacture of dyes. He made a large fortune, and became the great man of the neighborhood. He had, however, a family of four sons who gave him great trouble. They almost ruined their father and quite broke his heart before their several courses of extravagance and debauchery came to an end. The eldest, Paul's father, drew up just in time, married and settled down to the business; another broke his neck in a steeple chase; the third died of delirium tremens, or worse and the fourth still existed, for he could scarcely be said to live: he was the tongue and limb-tied paralytic, known as old Jaques, who inhabited the little octagonal house near the pond, which had been the lodge of his father's model farm. Paul had wished him to make his house his home, but he insisted on settling down there.

This sad and fateful story lay heavy on my mind and heart for the rest of the day. In the evening I took down the first volume of Carlyle's French Revolution, and read with new interest the wonderful passages in which he describes the taking of the Bastille by the mob, and the part which the old officer of the fortress played in its hopeless defence.

After that I sat down and wrote to a pair of London friends, asking them to make certain inquiries concerning Mr. Lacroix.

CHAPTER III.

I had in all this abundant food for rumination during the next two or three weeks. But I had little time for rumination and no time at all for visits to Tipmerley Hall until Whitsuntide was past. Whitsuntide is the great festival in the Lancashire calendar. Then mills and pits are idle for a week, and the work people have a spell of serious enjoyment, and wearing of new summer clothing, for which money has been saved from Christmastide or earlier. Some go on jaunts to the seaside for the week or for a day or two; but the recreations and dissipations of the multitude are those connected with the Sunday schools, which are gigantic and popular institutions; the time and attention (often to little purpose) that clergymen are expected to give to them can hardly be conceived by those who hold cures in the south. One day there is a grand procession round the parish of scholars and their friends arrayed in their new finery, accompanied by flaunting banners and a blatant brass band, and headed by their clergyman. The procession halts at fixed points, forms into mass and sings hymns, led by the brass band, while the banners take up positions to display their hideous devices and pictures. For another day a short excursion in wagons, with tea or milk and buns, and games are arranged for the benefit especially of the younger scholars; and for a third day a long railway excursion for the others. All these arrangements I had to undertake (some of them much against the grain, I confess; for I prefer to go through the parish as through life, unaccompanied by instruments of brass)—to undertake alone, along with all the duties more properly parochial and clerical; for the rector was still too ill to attend to anything.

For three weeks or so, therefore, I had no time to rumintae upon extraneous matters, and no time to spend at Timperley Hall. But I then made an acquaintance that considerably influenced the later events of my story—Mr. Freeman, the minister of a quaint little Dissenting Chapel in the village. We encountered first on the day of the procession in the Lacroix lane. He was marching along from the opposite direction to us at the head of his modest and silent troop; the lane was narrow; he halted, took off his hat, and smiled (while I could do no less in return), and he and his people (some of them with reluctance, I have no doubt) stood aside to let our noisier and more imposing procession pass. That was our introduction. When the Whitsuntide matters were all disposed of, he called on me one evening to ask me to be chairman at a lecture he was about to deliver in the little public hall of the village on some point of the land question. I was somewhat taken aback by his request, and I suppose I showed that I was.

"You are surprised, I daresay, Mr. Unwin," said he, with a little constrained laugh (he was a bright, genial little man, with a big, red beard). "I will explain why I ask you?—because, I understand, you, like myself, come from the south, where pure streams, and clear skies, and healthy trees may be seen, but especially because I believe you are the only man in the neighborhood who holds something like the same opinions as I do; my friend, Mr. Birley, has told me of the talks he has had with you about the way our Lancashire friends treat nature."

"Your friend, Mr. Birley," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, with a comical twinkle in his eye, "Mr. Birley and I meet not on theological, but on simply human common ground, and he is the friend of everyone who knows his good heart."

I began to like my visitor. I agreed to act as his chairman, and we then settled down to talk.

On the evening of the lecture I took my place on the platform in a considerable flutter of nervousness. There was a large attendance of work folk, with a fair sprinkling of well-to-do people from the neighborhood, brought together, I suppose, as much by curiosity to see two parsons of conflicting creeds together as by interest in the subject of the lecture. I observed on a back seat Mrs. Steinhardt and Frank, Miss Lacroix and our friend, Mr. Birley. Steinhardt himself was not there. On rising I was astonished to find myself greeted with rounds of applause, and on explaining in a few words how I came to be where I was, I was cheered with such hearty vociferation, that I concluded I had become, without knowing it, a popular personage. I accepted the explantion Mr. Freeman gave me afterward—"It was a brave and risky thing to do, you know, to appear with me; and these Lancashire folk above all things admire a bit of pluck against odds."

CHAPTER IV.

This adventure with Mr. Freeman had results that I had not foreseen; but that I might have guessed had I considered sufficiently the situation in which I had placed myself—results which at the time caused me some anxiety, yet which, in the end, proved much to my advantage. Mr. Steinhardt, of course, heard of it, and took an early opportunity of calling me to task with characteristic German—I may perhaps say, Bismarckian—brusquerie. I had been asked to dine at Timperley Hall. He said little during dinner, but I found his eye on me several times. When the ladies withdrew from the table, he sent Frank after them. Then he opened upon me at once.

"What the deuce, Mr. Unwin, is this you've been doing with that ass, Freeman?"

I stared in speechless surprise—less at the actual question than at its dictatorial tone. His complexion was usually very ruddy; it now became a curious purplish red, even to his eyes and his bald crown, as if he had been dipped in a vat of his choicest dye.

"You mustn't do that kind of thing, you know, you'll spoil your chances in the church; and, more than that, I can't have you and him disturbing my workpeople, and setting them against me. I can't say anything to him, but I must tell you I can't have it; it won't do at all."

"I don't know," I answered, "what right you have, Mr. Steinhardt, to talk to me in this fashion."

I was angry. He moved about the glasses and decanters near him.

"What right? Your salary comes out of my pocket; your rector can't pay it."

"That," said I, "is a matter between you and the rector, sir."

"Perhaps it is. But I want to tell you that I must be master in this village; and if you are bent upon interfering with me, or between me and the people, you shall go away—that's all. You keep to your preachings, and your visitings, and your tea meetings," he continued, in a tone, doubtless, meant to be placatory, "and you will do very well."

"I take it to be my duty, Mr. Steinhardt," I replied, "to concern myself with whatever affects the welfare of the people; and, to my mind, the dreadful condition of the valley, and—"

"Oh,—d—d sentimental nonsense!" he exclaimed. "The valley is here for us to make money out of the best way we can."

"It is, of course, of no consequence that I don't agree with you," said I; "but as to what I shall think or say on these or any other matters, I can certainly take no orders from you, sir. You must excuse me saying it."

"Very well." He sat a moment in silence, fingering his glass; he seemed not to have expected this conclusion. Then he rose and said, as if he were quite unconscious of having treated me with rudeness, "We had better join the ladies."

"If you will excuse me," said I, "I think I must say good night."

"Eh?" He looked at me in some surprise. "Oh, you should talk to the women a little while at any rate. But just as you please."

The invitation was exasperatingly unconcerned, but, thinking this was but his habitually churlish Tentonic way, and that if I did not appear in the drawing room the ladies might be distressed, I accompanied him. Both of the ladies glanced at me rather curiously; probably I showed signs of discomposure. Soon Mr. Steinhardt withdrew to his study and his pipe.

"You've been having words with Emmanuel, Mr. Unwin," said Mrs. Steinhardt, almost as soon as her husband was gone. "It's all about that dreadful lecture affair, I suppose. He thinks you've gone against him in it, and Emmanuel can't bear to be gone against." (The good lady always pronounced her husband's name with a lofty sense of its scriptural prestige.)

"I do not see" said I, still rather sore, "that Mr. Steinhardt should expect to have his own way everywhere and in everything, any more than another man."

"Mr. Steinhardt," said Miss Lacroix, "is now alone in his authority, now that father is gone, and he is by his nature what you would say a despot—oh, yes, dear Mrs. Steinhardt, he is—if any one is not obedient to him he is not nice at all. He said hard, rude, cruel things to you, Mr. Unwin—indeed, yes," said she in answer to my look of surprise, "I know he did; I felt him saying them all the time—and besides, I saw him saying them with his eyes all dinner time. But you must not trouble about his words; they come from his nature, which he cannot help, I suppose."

"What things, to be sure, you do say, Louise!" exclaimed Mrs. Steinhardt, "and what eyes you have got! My word!"

(To be continued)

Would Accept Mrs. Davis' Offer.

The Mobile (Ala.) Register advises the legislature of Mississippi to accept Mrs. Davis' offer and buy Beauvoir, Jefferson Davis' late home. The house and grounds have, it is said, been neglected and ill-kept, only a custodian residing upon the premises and gathering what fees he can from chance visitors.

Zest for Sewing.

Englishwomen have taken up the "charity sewing clubs" with renewed zest since the return of the Duchess of York from her tour of the British colonial possessions. The Ophir brought home an astonishing number of frocks, flannel petticoats and wraps that the future queen had taken the time to cut and make during her trip, assisted by her ladies in waiting.

Hundreds of Popes.

There have been 258 popes from St. Peter to Leo XIII, inclusive. One of them, Adrian IV (1154), was an Englishman, Nicholas Breakespeare, who was born a beggar, but lived to crown the German Emperor Barbarossa, and died the most powerful potentate on earth. Six have been Germans. Nearly all the rest have been Italians.

Peculiarity of a Family

Mrs. Susan Holloway, a resident of Cicinnati, has three brothers and two sisters, and all of them have six fingers on each hand. Mrs. Holloway has just given birth to a baby girl who has a similar redundancy. Mrs. Holloway's mother and grandmother were also decorated in the same way, as is her brother's infant son.

John Daniell, a New York merchant, kept his marriage a secret for 34 years. His will revealed it.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

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.

General Miles will be forced to retire at an early date.

The cholera situation is growing worse in the Philippines.

Fire in a Louisville, Ky., lumberyard destroyed $70,000 worth of property.

The house has passed the bill granting Mrs. McKinley a pension of $5,000 a year.

Major Waller has been acquitted of the charge of killing natives of Samar without trial.

Rioting continues in the cities of Belgium. Martial law will be declared throughout the country.

A new independent steel company is to be incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of $200,000,000.

England is very hopeful over the prospects of peace. The Boer leaders have been in communication with Lord Kitchener.

Burglars entered an Indiana bank and blew open the safe, but the explosion awoke citizens and no money was secured. The damage by the explosion was $12,000.

The revolutionary movement in Belgium appears to be spreading.

Wade Hampton, the famous Southern general, is dead. He was 84 years of age.

Sir Hiram Maxim, an English capitalist, offers $250,000 for a successful airship that is not a balloon.

The Spanish commission which is to value artillery remaining in the West Indies, has sailed for its destination.

Colombian rebels continue to harrass the government troops. They are receiving arms from the United States.

The Boers have not yet accepted the British terms of peace. Conferences between the leaders are still in progress.

John D. Rockefeller has given a Brooklyn school $125,000 provided that friends of the institution raise an equal amount within one year.

Unconfirmed statements are in circulation in London to the effect that the Boer leaders have accepted the British terms of peace.

The body of Cecil Rhodes has been placed in its last resting place.

Fire at Columbus, Ga., destroyed property valued at $250,000.

Rear Admiral Norman S. Farquhar has retired. His retirement promotes Captains Joseph B. Coghlan and James H. Sands to be rear admirals.

While at the Charleston exposition the president declared his intention of visiting the Northwest at an early date.

Dr. Talmage is much worse. He is now troubled with congestion of the brain.

Socialists mobbed King Leopold, of Belgium, and he had a difficult time in escaping.

The Danish landsthing, or upper house, voted in favor of selling the West Indies to the United States. The treaty will now go to the lower house.

Cholera is increasing in the Philippines.

The Manchurian treaty has been signed at Pekin.

Fire in New York destroyed a six story building. Loss, $150,000.

Fighting between Christians and Turks is reported in Northern Turkey.

President Roosevelt received a hearty welcome at the Charleston exposition.

The house's first vote on Cuban reciprocity showed both parties to be divided.

Major General W. R. Shafter, United States army (retired), is a candidate for governor of California.

Rioting students at Moscow, Russia, set fire to a prison where a number of their comrades were confined. The leaders were severely beaten by the police.

Colonel John McKee, of Philadelphia, who is thought to be the wealthiest colored man in the country, is dead. His estate is estimated at about $1,500,000.

The shah of Persia will visit Emperor William.

The house has passed the Chinese exclusion bill.

Venezuela rebels are gaining ground and the government is in a bad way.

Striking miners in Pennsylvania have rejected the offer of the mineowners.

A third attempt has been made to assassinate the Moscow prefect of police.

Of the 20 tobacco factories in France 3 are in Paris.

South Africa has ostrich farms containing over 300,000 birds.

In New York city alone there are now about 400,000 Germans.

The governor of Finland has ordered the prosecution of the Lutheran pastors who refuse to read the new Russian army regulations in their churches.

SOUTH CHICAGO FIREBUG.

Seventeen Incendiary Fires were Started During One Night.

Chicago, April 15.—After extinguishing 10 fires yesterday, most of them close together, and apparently of incendiary origin, the firemen of South Chicago at daybreak today were called upon to contend with the most serious of the long string of blazes.

The first of this morning's fires consumed a barn containing several horses. St. Patrick's church came next, and was destroyed before the firemen could reach it. Scarcely had they reached the church when they were recalled to fight a dangerous looking fire at Willard Sons bell forge works. After a hard fight here the flames were checked. Meanwhile the warehouse of the Washington Ice Company had caught fire, and before the flames were subdued $5,000 damage had been done. The Calumet theater came next, sustaining $10,000 damage before the fire was extinguished. A four story structure, having a feed store on the ground floor, and dwellings above, was discovered to be burning before the theater fire was put out. Two families escaped in their night clothes. The building was destroyed. Meanwhile a saloon had burned down.

The total loss of this morning's fires is put at $50,000. As the buildings were not near each other, the firemen declare that the fires were the work of an incendiary. The people of South Chicago were greatly alarmed by the rapid work of the firebug.

The financial loss in the fires yesterday amounted to $60,000. Evidence of incendiarism was so convincing, however, that citizens joined the police in patrolling the streets in an effort to guard property and capture the incendiary or incendiaries. In spite of the extra precautions, however, today's fires were started. Citizens were bewildered at the attack, and daylight was welcomed with great relief.

MEAT FAMINE IN ENGLAND.

Retailers Determined that Consumers Shall be Made to Suffer.

London, April 15.—The so-called meat famine, which has been exploited throughout the British press, has become a matter of keen interest to Londoners, who hitherto have not been affected by the prevailing scarcity. A careful canvass of London shows that the retailers at the present time are the sole sufferers by the advance in the wholesale price, which amounts to a penny per pound on all grades of meat. Since January, the majority of the retailers have been running their business without profit, because lack of organization prevented a uniform increase of prices. A meeting, however, has been called, which undoubtedly will result in a uniform increase in the price of meat on the part of retailers throughout London.

OFFICE FOR THE PRESIDENT.

New Seven Million-Dollar Building Planned for Washington.

Washington, April 15. — Senator Fairbanks, chairman of the senate committee on buildings, has reported favorably a bill providing for a building for the executive, the department of state and the department of justice. Senator Fairbanks consulted President Roosevelt before the report was made, and found him agreeable to having the executive offices in the new building.

The proposed building is to be erected north of the present state, war and navy building. It is estimated that the new building and site will cost $7,000,000. Senator Fairbanks submitted an elaborate report upon the bill, showing the necessity of relieving the White House of the executive offices and the need of more room for the other departments. The building is to be constructed under the direction of the secretary of state and attorney general, with the approval of the president.

Helen Gould's Gift to be Dedicated.

New York, April 15.—The new $100,000 building for the naval branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, near the Brooklyn navy yard, built with funds contributed by Miss Helen Gould, is so nearly completed that it is expected the work of the branch can be transferred to it within two weeks. The formal dedication will take place on May 15. Secretary Long will make an address. The building has five stories, a basement and a roof garden, and is in the architectural style of the French renaissance.

Revolt in the Congo.

Paris, April 15.—The minister of the colonies has ordered that reinforcements be sent to the scene of the troubles in the French Congo, as the result of the dispatches he received yesterday confirming the report of a revolt of natives in the Sangha district. The Paris manager of the Sangha Company attributes the outbreak to the fact that the fanaticism of the natives has been aroused by human sacrifices which were celebrated recently. He adds that the natives are well armed with modern rifles.

Brigands Exterminated.

Constantinople, April 15.—A band of seven Bulgarian brigands has been exterminated in the Vilayet of Monastir, in Macedonia, by Turkish troops. The brigands captured the tower of the village of Kadi Koi and then fortified themselves. The troops surrounded the place and demanded the surrender of the brigands, who replied with a fusillade, which was returned by the Turks until all the occupants of the tower were dead.

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.

Polk county is now practically out of debt.

The postoffice at Mabel, Lane county, has been moved one-half mile to the south.

The postoffice at Ridge, Umatilla county has been moved half a mile to the southwest.

A postoffice has been established at Drew, Douglas county. The office will be supplied with special service from Perdue.

Fruitmen of Polk county predict an immense crop this year. The continued cold, backward spring weather has retarded the development of buds which are not affected by the present severe cold and chilling rains.

Considerable anxiety has been expressed by fruitgrowers in the Hood river valley concerning the probable damage to fruit by the severe freeze in January and February. From present indications, however, the yield will be average, unless some further damage occurs.

The Polk county Mohair Association has sold its pool of 30,000 pounds at 28 cents per pound.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Wrisley, an Oregon pioneer of 1852, has passed away at her home in Medford. Deceased was born in 1826.

City elections were held in many towns throughout the state this week. Party lines were observed in but a very few cases.

A railroad is to be built in Southern Oregon from Grants Pass to Crescent City. It will be known as the Oregon & Pacific Railway.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Ackerman states that after six months of use the new Oregon text books have proven satisfactory.

The fishing season on the Columbia river opens April 15. The prospects are more favorable for a large pack than at this time last year.

March customs receipts at Portland were $77,212.99. The larger part of these receipts were from duties paid on inward cargoes from the Orient.

The Columbia River Fishermen's Protective Union, at a meeting in Astoria, fixed the price of salmon for the coming season as follows: Six cents per pound for fish weighing 25 pounds or over, and 5½ cents for smaller fish. No price for steelheads or bluebacks was mentioned.

The Willamette Pulp & Paper Company, which employs over 500 men in Oregon City, has made a voluntary advance in the wages of about 300 of its employes. All the men who have been receiving $1.50 per day will in future get $1.75, and all of the $1.75 per day men will get an advance of 10 per cent.

PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 64@64½c; bluestem, 65@65½c; Valley, 64@65c.

Barley—Feed, $20@21.; brewing, $21@21.50 per ton.

Oats—No. 1 white, $1.15@1.22½; gray, $1.10@1.20.

Flour—Best grades, $2.85@3.40 per barrel; graham, $2.50@2.80.

Millstuffs—Bran, $18 per ton; middlings, $20; shorts, $20; chop, $16.50.

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

Potatoes—Best Burbanks, $1.10@1.25 per cental; ordinary, 70@80c per cental; Early Rose, $1.25@150 per cental, growers' prices; sweets, $2.25@2.50 per cental.

Butter—Creamery, 22½@25c; dairy, 18@20c; store, 13@15c.

Eggs—13@14c 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, 11@11½c per pound; springs, 11@11½c per pound $3@4 per dozen; ducks, $5@7 per dozen; turkeys, live, 12@13c, dressed, 14@16c per pound; geese, $6½@7 per dozen.

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

Hogs—Gross, 5½c; dressed, 6¼@7c per pound.

Veal—7½@8 for small; 6¼@7 for large.

Beef—Gross, cows, 3½@4c; steers, 4@4½c; dressed, 6¼@7½c per pound.

Hops—12@13c per pound.

Wool—Valley, 13@15c; Eastern Oregon, 8@12½c; mohair, 21@21½c per pound.

A silken thread is three times as strong as a flaxen one of the same thickness.

Booksellers who supply English schools report that there has been in recent years a very great increase in the demand for German school books.

Since the announcement of the war in South Africa, Scotland has sent to the front 15,500 non-commissioned officers and men and 330 officers; total, 15,830.