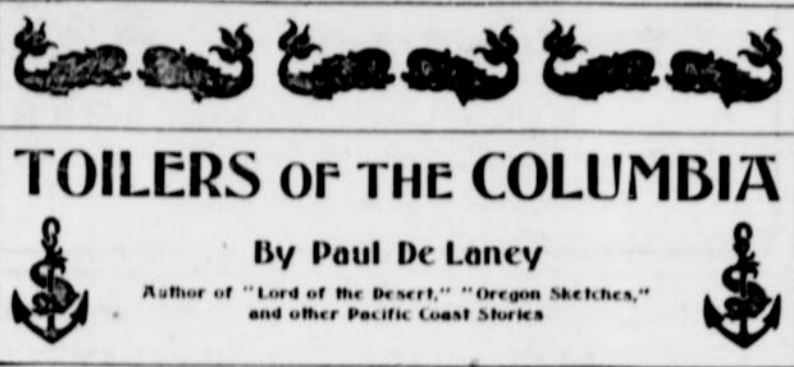


# KLAMATH REPUBLICAN.

VOL. IX.

KLAMATH FALLS, KLAMATH COUNTY, OREGON, DECEMBER 29, 1904.

NO. 39.



## TOILERS OF THE COLUMBIA

By Paul De Lancy

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories

### CHAPTER XXIII.

Ringgold and Seadog.

"Where is Hazel, wife?"  
"She has gone to the hall."  
"Did Captain Budlong go?"  
"Yes, he went with our Hazel."  
"It is good. They would make a fine match, wife. I would like to see Hazel marry well. I would like to have her marry a common fisherman. Wife, I am not feeling well tonight. I fear that the young militia surgeon does not know the truth. I believe that blood poisoning is setting in."

Thus spoke old Seadog to his wife. Strong as was the constitution of the powerful man it had begun to yield and he was first to detect it. His blood burned in its channels. A weakening, nervous sensation took possession of him. At times he could not distinguish the real from the imaginary. Seadog was a very sick man. Several times that night he had sunk into spasmodic slumber. He could hear the dashing of the waves, the creaking of the oars in their locks, the shouts of the fishermen and the crack of rifles. Then he would start with a groan as the hot blood burned itself against the fevered particles which were gradually decaying about the wound in his body. Then the poisoned life-fluid would rush forth to the heart furnace for purification, when it would be sent out more sluggish than ever to feed a burning system.

The heart beats increased, the fever rose higher and higher. Old Seadog felt his senses failing. The real became more fanciful and the imaginary became more realistic. He finally fell into delirium. It was then that his tongue spoke words that sounded strange to his wife's ears.

"Yes, Nelson Saarela, I won't over you! I swore falsely, but I won't! You were sent to Siberia and I gained the czar's favor. I also won in the contested will case and brought the money to America where I have invested it well. You were druggist to the czar, but the apprentice in the great establishment drew the winning card. I came near to losing it though. Those hateful southern soldiers! But Saarela is a brave girl. This burning in my side! Some one is prodding me with a hot iron! Help, help!"  
"Husband! Husband!" cried Mrs. Seadog. She seized her companion's hands and rubbed them violently.

"What has happened?" inquired the sick man.  
"You have grown worse. You said such strange things."  
"What did I say? I fear my condition, wife."  
"You spoke of Nelson Saarela and a will."  
"Nelson Saarela! I have not uttered the name for 20 years."  
A gloom settled about the room that caused the man to ask why the light was so dim. A deadness in his limbs caused him to suspect that he was growing worse. The sullen flow of his blood told him that unless a change came his hours were few for this earth.

"Wife, send for old Ringgold. After all he knows more about medicine than all of the doctors in this county. Send for old Ringgold and he shall tell me whether or not I am receiving proper treatment."  
"One of the boys was sent to request the aged man to come. It was the first time in his life of nearly 20 years in the village that he had been invited to the Seadog home."  
When left alone again the sick man inquired of his wife.

"Did you say mentioned Nelson Saarela and a will?"  
"Yes, and you said something about Siberia and America and money," replied Mrs. Seadog.  
The old man looked about the room in bewilderment for a few moments and then dropped into a semi-conscious state. His tongue began to give utterance to strange things again.  
He spoke of the ship which had stranded upon the island nearly twenty years before, the one which had brought Sankala and old Ringgold to the country. He spoke of some papers which he had found aboard the wreck. "I know he was lost," he muttered. "I know he was lost. It is too late now to do him justice."  
He continued in this strain until the arrival of Ringgold. The feeble old druggist was conducted to the bedside of the sick man, and sat upon the bed from sheer exhaustion. In the faint gloom of the light he looked more like a ghost than a human being. His long gray hair and beard concealed his features. But his sharp, keen eyes glistened with unusual brightness.

The old man placed his trembling fingers upon Seadog's wrist. Then he moved his hand to the sick man's breast and placed it over his heart. A fleecy smile lit up his face as he felt the fluttering and spasmodic beating of the organ.  
He drew a hypodermic syringe from his pocket and filled it with a fluid. Then he injected it into Seadog's arm. Several minutes of silence followed. Ringgold kept his seat on the side of the bed. He finally broke the silence. "Bring the lamp," he said.  
While young Seadog held the lamp and the wife looked on with anxiety, Ringgold shook the sick man. He pushed back the eyelids and exposed the pupils which were greatly enlarged.

He died in Siberia and his brother went down at sea!" muttered Seadog. Another smile lit up the countenance of Ringgold. He placed his hand over the heart of Seadog again. He played with the man as would a cat play with a mouse. But the feeble little fellow looked more like the mouse and the prostrate form of the wealthy fisherman resembled that of a giant, in comparison.  
"Old Ringgold has his eyes, but he is not the man. No, he is not the man!" spoke out Seadog in plain words.  
Again the grizzled old man smiled almost to a stage villain's chuckle. Mrs. Seadog turned pale. Young Seadog was mystified.  
Ringgold slowly bent his body until he could place his mouth near Seadog's ear. He spoke in an ordinary tone of voice.

"Charlie, you neglected to sweep out this morning!"  
Seadog opened his eyes as if by magic. He gazed into the face of Ringgold for a moment and then exclaimed: "Nelson Saarela, druggist to the czar!"  
"Yes, and back from Siberia and on to America that he might compel Charles Seadog to render an accounting!" fairly hissed the old man.  
The meeting was too much for the strength of either. Seadog fell into a faint and old Ringgold dropped his body into a hysterical fit.  
It was then that young Seadog called to a neighbor and sent him to the hall room for aid.

### CHAPTER XXIV.

A Fina. Accounting.

With the dawning of morning there were many rumors about in the village. The story of Seadog's relapse, the sending for old Ringgold, and the dying condition of the two men had reached the public ear. Stories of mysterious disclosures were also being told and the people were wrought up to unusual excitement.  
It was known that Captain Budlong had remained at the place all night; that Sankala was there and that the militia surgeon had been kept busy and that about daylight old Bumbo, the lawyer, had been sent for.  
Sankala and Dan Lapham had also been seen to visit the Ringgold cabin, and they had taken a large bundle of papers to the Seadog home.  
The interior of the Seadog house presented an interesting picture. On a bed lay old Seadog calm and weak. He was breathing easily and his physical suffering had been aided by heroic scientific treatment. But the agony which racked his brain is indescribable. It is only those who have suffered with a guilty conscience while looking death in the face that could properly sympathize with Charles Seadog.

On another bed in the same room lay the aged Ringgold. He had undergone a complete change. The feeble old form which had for so many years responded to the appeals of life and raised itself up as though coming from the grave, had receded to rise no more. His work was over. His mission was accomplished. Yet his brain was as clear as a bell; his eyes as bright as youth.  
Seadog's family hovered about him. The surgeon stood at his bedside. Bumbo, the lawyer, sat at a table near by.  
Sankala held her aged protector's hand. Dan Lapham stood at the foot of Ringgold's bed. Captain Budlong was at the door to answer the questions of the curions.  
"Tell the whole truth, Charles, tell it all. I have proved to you that Sankala is his child. She is entitled to her interest in the property. Do fair by her upon your soul!"  
So spoke old Ringgold, feebly but encouragingly to Seadog.  
"After my return from Siberia I looked up the boy. I had located you long before. When I got the papers arranged I persuaded him to come with me to America, but he had married and the ceremony was performed and his young bride was ready to come," continued Ringgold. "We were all poor in finances and had to take the old sailboat. The voyage was a long one and the child, Sankala, was born on board the vessel. The surgeon of the craft made out a birth certificate and Bumbo has it there. I took it from the hands of the child's mother as the ship went down and have kept it ever since."  
"She is the only heir and entitled to the share of the property. The other papers will show what this is. I received the final documents yesterday. Bumbo has them. Do justice, Seadog, do justice, upon your soul, tell it all!"  
Seadog's very moments were numbered. The wound which he had received in the last encounter with the southern fishermen had developed a case of blood poisoning and no power on earth now could save him. Of this, he was fully informed. While the fact that he was about to face the final tribunal where man is called upon to give an accounting, may have had something to do with softening Seadog's heart, he was confronted with the evidence of his wrongs on earth and of the just rights of others.

He told the story of how he had wronged Sankala's father; how he had willfully caused Ringgold's exile to Siberia and how he had fled to America with his ill-gotten gains. Of his accumulations here, his auditors already knew. He had learned of the sailing of Sankala's father and mother from the old country and had found their names on the ship's register, and knowing that they were dead, and having no knowledge of the birth of Sankala, thought all trouble from that source had ended.  
When he had completed his story, which was reduced to writing by Bumbo, he was completely exhausted, but the merciful attorney insisted on a further statement.  
"Seadog, you are in your right senses, are you not?"  
"Yes," came the reply feebly.  
"You realize that the end is approaching?"  
"I do," replied the dying man.  
"You make this statement as your dying declaration," insisted the technical limit of the law.  
"I do."  
"Well, one moment more, Seadog. There is still more left undone. You might as well make a clean breast of it while you are at it. You remember the deed Dan Lapham's father signed?"  
"Well, I have the evidence ready to bring action to have it set aside. You know the old man was drunk and didn't know what he was doing? You know there was no money paid and no consideration for deeding the property to you upon which this town is built? You remember all of this, do you not, Seadog? Make a clean breast of it, tell it all, upon your soul, Seadog! I have secured the pardon of the half-breed from the pen and he is ready to testify to it all. It is true, is it not, Seadog, upon your soul, upon your soul!"  
"Yes," came a faint voice.  
"Then sign your statement here, your dying declaration, sign it here, Seadog, as you value your chances of pardon in the next world."  
Seadog touched the pen already thrust into his limp hand by the persistent attorney, who also wrote his name and called upon the captain and surgeon to witness the signature.  
"God be praised!" The faint voice of Ringgold was heard, as he made a superhuman effort to raise himself, and clasping Sankala in his arms, he whispered "My mission is performed and justice done at last!"

The deathly silence of the room was only broken by the sobs of the grief-stricken girl, as old Ringgold passed into the sleep that knows no waking.  
Within another hour Charles Seadog's soul had also departed from the body, and such a spirit of gloom hung over the little fishing village as had never visited it before.  
(To be continued.)

"This is a marvelous age we live in," said a theatrical manager, "and its marvelousness was brought home to me forcibly last week."  
"I had written to a French tenor and asked him what he would take to come over here and sing next season. His reply consisted of a letter and two cylinders.  
"I will come for five hundred dollars a week," the letter said, and I forward in another package samples of my voice and of my acting."  
"The larger cylinder was a phonographic record of one of the man's solos. The smaller one was a moving picture film of him singing the solo."  
"I took the two cylinders to a dealer, and one we put in a phonograph, the other in a moving picture machine. Then we darkened the room, and we started the machine and the phonograph simultaneously. By Jove, sir, the actor might have been present personally. There he was on the screen, walking up and down the stage and gesticulating, and there was his voice issuing in sonorous notes from the big phonograph horn. I got from it as satisfactory an idea of the man's talent as I could have got if he had visited me."

**Better Precedent.**  
The Punkville Debating Society was in regular session, and G. Watkins Spurling was making an earnest plea on the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That man's every act is the result of a selfish motive."  
"I go further than that, Mr. President," he said. "About three-fourths of the things a man does are because he's envious of what somebody else does. The pin-headed speaker that had the floor last on the other side lied like a pirate when he said—"  
Here the president of the society rapped on the desk.  
"The gentleman must not use such language as that," he said.  
"Why not?"  
"Because it isn't parliamentary."  
"It may not be parliamentary, Mr. President," vociferated Mr. G. Watkins Spurling, loosening his collar and rolling up his sleeves, "but by gum, it's congressional!"

**Wanted a Pleasant Expedition.**  
Mr. Grumps—Good morning. Do you take pictures by the instantaneous process?  
Photographer—Yes, sir.  
Mr. Grumps—Well, this is Mrs. Grumps, my wife, you know. I want her picture taken.  
Photographer—Certainly. But are you particular about having it instantaneous?  
Mr. Grumps—Of course. When you get things ready, tell her to look pleasant, and then snap off the machine before the expression fades away. You've got to be quicker'n lightning.

**A Street Car Napoleon.**  
Old Gentleman—Tell me, my friend, why you are so ugly to passengers.  
Brutal Conductor—So they'll hate th' street car company wot employs me, see?  
"No, not exactly."  
"Why, when they hate the company, they'll just laugh to themselves when they see me cheatin' th' company by not riggin' up fares, see?"

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

In a Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

### HAPPENINGS OF TWO CONTINENTS

A Resume of the Less Important but Not Less Interesting Events of the Past Week.

Nine miners were smothered in a coal mine at Garfield, Pa.

Many Japanese soldiers commit suicide when defeat seems at hand.

Chinese have reported to Kuropatkin that the Japanese have lost 203-Meter hill, but the latter claim not.

It is officially reported in Paris that the attorney general has recommended a retrial of the Dreyfus case.

The Japanese are reported to have captured another fort at Port Arthur, with heavy loss to the Russians.

A gang of bell boys, organized to steal the property of guests has been discovered in the Chicago downtown hotels by the police.

Four Denver men have been found guilty of repeating at the November election and sentenced to six months in jail and to pay a \$100 fine.

Robert S. McCormick, American ambassador to Russia, who has been on a two months' vacation in the United States, has returned to his post.

Two of the largest plants of the Illinois Steel company in South Chicago are to resume operations the first of the year. Their reopening will mean employment to at least 3,000 men.

The sultan of Morocco has issued an order expelling all foreign missions, delegates and employes at present attached to his court at Fez. He is afraid his brother will be made sultan.

It is probable that a part of the new Russian loan will be placed in New York.

The present war in the Far East has proved interesting relative to the value of the balloon in time of war.

Ab erak in the Pacific coast sugar pool is looked for. Six large firms of San Francisco have withdrawn.

The cotton manufacturers of Fall River, Mass., have voted in favor of the union to arbitrate the differences between the two organizations.

The postmaster general has removed two rural mail carriers charged with efforts to influence legislation. One was from Colorado and the other Ohio.

But one bid on the government contract for more than 2,000,000 feet of lumber to be used at Manila, was found when the bids were opened at Tacoma. It was from a Tacoma firm.

The 1905 fair will contain 2,500 individual exhibits. There will be 25 exhibit buildings. The fair site covers 182 acres of land and 220 acres of water. The project of the exposition will involve an outlay of about \$3,000,000.

Dispatches from Western Pennsylvania are to the effect that industrial activity in many centers is threatened on account of the protracted drought. Unless conditions change soon it is possible thousands of men may be thrown out of employment in the mills, mines and coke fields.

Claims against the Russian government on account of the North sea affair aggregate \$600,000.

The Minnesota state board of pardons has released the brother of ex-Mayor Ames of Minneapolis.

Governor Bates, of Massachusetts, has tendered his good offices and urges a termination of the Fall River strike.

One of those accused of illegal voting at the recent election in Denver was a girl who is said not to have been of age.

Mukden has recovered from from its panic caused by the retreat of the Russian army and the Manchurian town has resumed its wonted aspect.

Many witnesses wanted in the Smoot investigation have fled to Canada and cannot be reached. Those who have testified say that polygamy is openly practiced by the Mormons and many plural marriages have occurred since the manifesto was issued.

The Chicago university has just received gift amounting to \$437,370.

### BLUFF IS CALLED.

England Can Have War Quickly, Says Kaiser Wilhelm.

Berlin, Dec. 24.—Sensational correspondence has passed between the German and British governments during the last four weeks with reference to the warlike and provocative attitude adopted toward Germany by the semi-official British press, especially the Army and Navy Gazette. The Kaiser took a hand in the negotiations and made his vigorous personality felt in a positive way. He instructed that the British cabinet should be informed in effect that if England wanted war it could have it immediately, if it was not desirous of such an event the talk which Germany considered an affront must stop.

Both Count Wolff-Meternich, German ambassador in London, and Sir C. Lascelles, British ambassador at Berlin, were called home by their respective governments to discuss the situation.

The publications which induced the German government to assume its strong attitude were a series of articles in the Army and Navy Gazette, culminating in the declaration that the Kaiser's navy was so rapidly becoming a menace to Great Britain that war would better be declared now in order that the German fleet might be destroyed before it should become a still greater danger.

Both Premier Balfour and Lord Lansdowne have been told that Germany is impatient of this distrust of its naval policy, which it accuses the National Review, the Army and Navy Gazette and other papers of generating among the British people. The Fatherland wishes Britain to understand once for all that it has not the slightest intention of abandoning the development of its navy and its merchant marine at British behest, no matter how much of a bogey they constitute.

**LONDON IN A BLACK FOG.**  
Traffic Almost at Standstill Throughout the Metropolis.

London, Dec. 24.—London was enveloped today in a black fog, more dense than anything witnessed during the last two years. In many places the traffic was almost completely stopped, and the greatest care was necessary to avoid accidents, a number of which have already been reported.

As night closed down and the density increased, vehicle traffic in the most crowded sections of the center of London was completely suspended. Some of the worst accidents were reported.

At the main crossings and on the streets leading thereto, long shadowy lines of omnibuses, cabs and wagons loaded with Christmas packages stood motionless. The most brilliant electric lights only served to make the darkness visible. Torchboys were very busy.

**BRITISH DOCKING CHEAPER.**  
Attention of President Called to Conditions at Bremerton.

Washington, Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt's attention was invited today by Representative Humphrey, of Washington, to a telegram received by Mr. Humphrey from some of his constituents, protesting against what is declared to be exorbitant tonnage rates charged at the Bremerton naval station for the docking and repair of vessels. The telegram calls attention to a charge of 10 cents a ton for the docking of the steamer Shawmut, the owners declaring that they could have the work done at the British dock at Esplanade for 3 cents a ton.

The charges at the American station result, Mr. Humphrey says, in a large amount of such work going to the British station, to the detriment of the Americans. This matter will be considered by the officials of the Navy department.

**Examination of the Nigretta.**  
Tokio, Dec. 24.—The examination of the cargo, passengers and crew of the British steamer Nigretta, which was seized by the Japanese cruiser Tushima is progressing at Sasebo. Seemingly it is undetermined whether parole-breaking Russian officers are on board the Nigretta. The Japanese are investigating this feature of the case because of the question of the ability of the Chinese officials properly to conduct the internment of Russians who seek refuge at ports in China. It is considered vitally important.

**Treatment of the Wounded.**  
Mukden, Dec. 24.—A report on the work of the Red Cross in the northeastern district has been submitted by Prince Vassilitchoff. During October 10,691 sick were treated. Of these 89.98 per cent were only slightly ill, and 10.02 seriously sick. A little over 53 per cent of the sick received under treatment. The others were invalided or transferred to other hospitals. Less than 1 per cent died. The figures relating to the wounded are conflicting.

**Philippine Tariff Bill Ready.**  
Washington, Dec. 24.—Secretary Taft and Colonel Edwards, chief of the insular bureau of the War department, today practically completed the work of putting the proposed revision of the Philippine tariff in shape for presentation to congress in the form of a prepared draft of a bill.

## OREGON STATE ITEMS OF INTEREST

### WILL ASK FOR NEW COUNTY

Antelope Anxious to Sever Connection with Wasco.

Hood River—At the coming session of the legislature the people of Antelope will renew their efforts to have a new county created out of Southeastern Wasco, with Antelope as the county seat. This new division is to be known as Stockman county. Although in the two previous sessions The Dalles has stoutly opposed the move for Stockman county, it is understood that the city is pledged this time to support the demands of Antelope.

There has been some talk of Hood River county at this session of the legislature. The people here have long had the ambition to govern themselves in county affairs, but the interested citizens realize that with stubborn opposition in the senate from The Dalles, the requests of this city would receive little attention at this time, especially since the formation of Stockman county is considered certain.

Representative Jayne, of this city, at the request of the Finance committee of the Hood River city council, will present a bill to the legislature next month asking for an amendment to the city charter, permitting the town to issue bonds in excess of the 5 per cent limit now in force. This city finds itself short for funds and must resort to borrowing money to defray expense for the coming year.

**MORE CASH FOR SCHOOL.**  
Regents of Western Institutions Talk With Representatives.

Weston—The board of regents of the state normal school at this place met here last week with the representatives of the county. The meeting was held to investigate the conditions at the school and to consider whether or not the appropriation should be raised from \$16,000 to \$20,000, which will be ample to maintain the school for a year. The representatives present are in favor of raising the appropriation, as the school is crowded and the cost of maintenance has been increased accordingly.

The regents and representatives present were: G. W. Probstel, Weston; J. W. Scriber, La Grande; R. Alexander, Pendleton; F. M. Saxton, Baker City; Representatives W. D. Chamberlain, Athena; William Blakely, Pendleton; and P. A. Worthington, Portland, and President R. C. French of the school.

**Prepares for School Exhibits.**  
Pendleton—Superintendent Frank K. Welles of the Umatilla county schools has 5,000 sheets of practice paper on hand which will be distributed in the schools throughout the county, preparatory to making school exhibits to be placed in the educational department at the Lewis and Clark fair. The exhibit will consist of maps, penmanship, drawing and all other work that can be properly displayed on paper. Mr. Welles will commence an active campaign about the first of the year, in order to have the best specimens ready for the opening.

**Report of State Biologist.**  
University of Oregon, Eugene—The second biennial report of State Biologist A. B. Sweeter, of the University of Oregon, which has been prepared to submit to the 23d legislative assembly is out and gives valuable data concerning the water supply of all valley towns. The report first gives a knowledge of the most dangerous forms of bacteria, with references to typhoid and B. Coli bacteria. Generally the data gives evidence of the fact that all valley towns use wholesome water, unless the sewer system is poor.

**Athena Buys a Water Supply.**  
Athena—The city of Athena has decided to purchase the Gallagher springs, two and one-half miles southeast of town, for its future water supply, \$150 being paid for the privilege of beginning work and \$1,100 to be paid Roy Gallagher, the minor owner, when he reaches his majority, November next, if the springs are adequate for the supply. When the final payment is made the city will receive a clear title, leaving Mr. Gallagher free use of water.

**Few Oregon Soldiers will Go.**  
Salem—Governor Chamberlain is in receipt of a letter from Chairman George H. Harris, of the committee on military organization of the president, inquiring as to how many of the Oregon troops will be sent to participate in the inaugural. Unless they should choose to attend at their own expense, it is not probable that any Oregon troops will take part.

**To Work Camp Carson Placers.**  
La Grande—A company of capitalists who have purchased the old Camp Carson placer mines in the Grand Ronde, have incorporated with a capital stock of \$1,000,000 for their operation and development. The articles of incorporation have been filed with Secretary of State Dunbar at Salem.

**COMING EVENTS.**  
Inland Empire Sunday School institute, Pendleton, January 30.  
Oregon State Horticultural society, Portland, January, 10-11.  
National American Woman Suffrage association, Portland, June 22-23.  
Lewis and Clark Centennial exposition, Portland, June 1-October 13.

### CHANCE FOR SCHOLARSHIP.

Examination for English University Commences Next Month.

University of Oregon, Eugene—A memorandum giving the conditions under which the second Cecil Rhodes scholarships examination is to be held has been received by President P. L. Campbell and notifications will be mailed to all the recognized degree granting colleges in Oregon. According to the circular the qualifying examinations will be held before the 15th of January, and the committee will be held before the 15th of February. These subjects recognition will be in these the applicants' nature, aptitude, athletics, power of leadership, strength of character and scholastic attainments. All scholars must be between 19 and 25 years of age and must be citizens of the United States.

Harvey B. Denmore, a university graduate, won the scholarship last year and he urges every student to make an effort to come in touch with English ideals and university life.

**MAKES TIMBER AVAILABLE.**  
Logs Will Be Hauled Direct From Forests to Water Transportation.

Independence—Survey has been made by Civil Engineer Hansen, in the employ of the Southern Pacific, preparatory to building a boom pond, by means of which timber loaded on the cars at Falls City can be dumped into the river here without a change of cars.

There is a large section of desirable timber of different varieties, which has been ready for the market for years, but could not be gotten out. The building of the Falls City railroad to Dallas, connecting with Independence, and the gravel spur built from the main track of the Southern Pacific to the river, with the proposed boom pond, which can be put in at a very reasonable expense, will make this timber available. Once in the river at this place, transportation of the logs is a simple matter. This will also enable the new Dundy & Simpson sawmill, at this place, to get logs by water and rail.

**Buyers Million Pounds of Wool.**  
Enterprise—Wool in this county has begun to move. R. C. Mays, who is buying for S. Koshland & Co., of San Francisco, has closed contracts with the shepherds of this place for 1,000,000 pounds of wool. As a result shepherds and other business men are in a happy mood, rejoicing in the fact that they have a "cineh" on 16 cents per pound for their 1905 wool clip.

On the sale just made Mr. Mays turned over to the shepherds of this city \$53,000, this being one third of the contract price of the wool. This amount will relieve the shepherds to a great extent, as money is always scarce with them at this time of year, and they are compelled to borrow at a high rate of interest. Mr. Mays expects to contract the entire clip of the county, which will amount to about 2,000,000 pounds.

**Mayflower is Rich.**  
Baker City—Word from Cornucopia states that the biggest strike of rich ore ever made in that camp has just been uncovered in the Mayflower mine, owned by G. W. Boggs and associates. It joined the celebrated Searies property, which is now in litigation, and on which H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil company, is attempting to foreclose a mortgage of \$100,000. The ore runs into the thousands and the body is a large opening in the main ledge on the lower workings. There is much excitement in the camp.

**Special Trains for Fair.**  
Grants Pass—The lumber and timbermen of Josephine county, of whom there are several hundred, are planning a "lumbermen's excursion" to the Lewis and Clark fair. Those who have the matter in charge feel confident the excursion will be a "go." A similar excursion under the auspices of the miners is also being planned. The two excursions will take a very large part of the populace to the fair instead of going at different times.

**More Alfalfa Acreage.**  
Pendleton—E. W. McComas, who has control of Switzer's island, near Cold Springs station, is increasing his alfalfa acreage on the island, until now he has nearly 200 acres. Mr. McComas will not raise bates next year nor will the Echo growers, as the sugar company of La Grande has purchased 2,000 acres of land near Union and will have all the acreage desired for cultivation.

**Wade Creditors Get Little.**  
Pendleton—The final report of the trustee in bankruptcy of C. B. Wade, former cashier of the First National bank, who failed for \$360,000, have been filed. The hearing is set for January 2. The creditors will realize about 10 cents on the dollar.

**THE MARKETS.**  
Wheat—Portland—Walla Walla, 85c; bluestem, 88@89c; club, 87c. Tacoma—Bluestem, 88c; club, 85c. Eggs—Oregon ranch, 32c. Butter—Fancy creamery, 25@27 1/2c. Hops—Choice, 29@30c; prime, 27@28c. Wool—Valley, 19@20c; Eastern Oregon, 10@17c; mohair, 25@26c.