

A CONFIDENCE MAN

"EXPERIENCE" PURCHASED FOR ABOUT THIRTY DOLLARS.

"John C. Bailey" Visits a Resident of the Santiam Country—And He Leaves Suddenly.

DETROIT, Or., July 14.—A palmed old man with patriarchal whiskers and giving a name John C. Bailey presented himself at the home of John Leedy, at Minto, about two weeks ago and engaged board and lodging until such time as he could go to the Quartzville mines without encountering too much snow.

He finally engaged Mr. Leedy and his two sons to go to Alaska with him, offering them very flattering terms and also to bear the expense of the trip for the entire family. As an evidence of good faith he gave Mr. Leedy a check for \$300 on Gilbert Bros Bank of Salem.

The following is from the Albany Herald, of the 15th inst: "Dr. T. L. Ball, who has returned from a trip up the North Santiam, told of a smooth swindling game that was worked at Minto by an old man who gave his name as John Bailey.

"He met Mr. John Leedy and talked about all kinds of mines, saying he owned extensive mines in Alaska, and finally offered him and his two boys \$15 per day to go with him to Cook's Inlet and help him work his mines. He kindly offered to advance the expenses of the trip, handing Mr. Leedy a check for \$300 on the bank of Gilbert Bros. of Salem.

After the lapse of a few days Mr. Leedy came to Albany, and presented the check at the bank. On telegraphing to Salem it was found that the check was bogus.

When You Ride Your Wheel

Always take into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It keeps your feet cool, prevents sweating feet, and makes your endurance tenfold greater.

SYRUP OF FIGS ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS CLEANS THE SYSTEM DISPELS EFFECTUALLY COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES & FEVERS HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

AN EVAPORATOR.

H. F. Allen, of the Allen Evaporating & Canning Co., of Salem, was in Roseburg for several days and has completed arrangements for the erection of a fruit evaporator in that city.

WILL APPEAL.—County Judge G. P. Terrell yesterday made his decision in the matter of the claim of W. P. Grimes, against the estate of John Sutton, deceased. Mr. Grimes filed a claim for \$275.53 with Mrs. Addie Parvin, the executrix, alleging that this amount was due him for services rendered.

Discovered by a Woman. Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent.

THE AMERICAN SOLDIER. The Rev. Peter MacQueen of Somerville, Mass., now at Manila, writing to a friend at home, under date of March 21st, says: "The old one-armed major who led the charge on Pasig came to me at the close of the fight, with tears in his eyes. 'Ch,' he said, 'it's a grand victory. Mr. MacQueen, but I can't endure the thought of our fellows dead and wounded.'"

IN THE BUSINESS WORLD. About the Woman Who Uses Her Wits for Wages. I have never found a woman battling her way in the world who has not grown more sympathetic with human suffering, more patient with the little trials of life, more lenient and forgiving with the erring, and more appreciative of home and family ties, writes Emma Leonidas Kelly in the Woman's Home Companion.

BLACK WALNUT GROVE IN INDIANA. A magnificent grove of black walnut trees, most of them with trunks four feet in diameter, was lately discovered in the heart of the Miami Indian reserve, in the southern part of Washington county, Indiana, and the timber has been sold for \$66,000.

IN THE FAR ATLIN WEST AND MORSE GO HUNTING AND GET MOSQUITOES.

An Interesting Account of Their Experience in the Land of Mines and Snow.

(From Daily, July 16th.) Oswald West, the paying teller in the Ladd & Bush bank, of Salem, now in the Atlin district, of Alaska, with Dr. Willis E. Morse, also of Salem, is the author of the following interesting description of a hunt for moose and a battle with mosquitoes in that far-away country:

"Since coming to Atlin, Dr. W. B. Morse and I have had a great desire to kill a moose or a caribou, to get the head as a trophy and to get a little fresh meat for a change—from eating bacon three times a day gets monotonous.

"We had heard that they were plentiful in a wide strip of flat country on the other side of a range of mountains north of our camp, so we concluded to take a hunt. I called Mack, my dog, and put on his pack—dogs are used for packing in this country—and filled it with enough grub to last us a couple of days, shouldered our guns and struck out. We took no blankets, for there is practically no night here this time of the year, and we could sleep in the day time when it is warm and walk at night.

"After much hard climbing and a great deal of puffing and blowing, we reached the summit, and there before us lay our happy (or rather unhappy, as it turned out to be) hunting ground. It was a strip of low, flat, brushy country, bounded on the west by Atlin lake and on all other sides by mountains and by benches that ran back to the mountains. It was perhaps four or five miles long and three wide. We went down the mountain side until we struck the brush where a little creek entered it and worked its way through the brush and mace to the lake beyond. Here we separated, Morse taking the left hand side of the creek and I the right. I worked my way through the brush, over logs and bog holes. The ground underneath was a solid mass of moss soaking with water. Mosquitoes began to appear and sang their siren songs in my ears and tried to be friendly. At every step the brush grew thicker and the moss wetter until it seemed to be afloat; the mosquitoes increased very rapidly until they became unbearable. I took a piece of mosquito bar from my pocket and attached it to the rim of my hat and let it fall down over my face and neck. This helped me some, but some of them were such long reachers that they got in their work in spite of the mosquito bar. They lit on my dog like a swarm of bees on a hive and made it so warm for him that he could only get relief by tearing through the brush or rolling in the water, all of which added little to the flavor of the grub in the pack on his back.

"I would have turned back, but I wanted to run across Morse first, so I pushed on, hoping to strike a more open country. I thought perhaps if I would light my pipe I might get some relief. But while waiting for the sulphur to burn off the match a mass of mosquitoes would light on my hand and I would drop the match. I lit about ten matches before I got my pipe going and then the mosquitoes seemed to fall over one another to get to inhale the smoke. I began to despair; I whistled, hoping to locate Morse, but no reply came. Thinking the mass of mosquitoes in the front of my mosquito bar had broken the sound of my whistle, I brushed them aside and whistled again; this time I got a reply and I started in that direction. I heard the sound of something crashing through the brush and I raised my rifle, thinking it might be a grizzly bear, for I could think of no other animal that could make a racket like that. I soon heard sounds that I knew couldn't be uttered by a grizzly bear and I couldn't believe it was Morse, for I didn't think a Christian gentleman like him would use such language; but it was him, and on he came with a red bandana tied around his face and neck and his hands going like a fanning mill. I didn't ask him what was the matter.

"We held a short council of war and decided to beat a hasty retreat and entrench ourselves up on the side of the mountain and build a fire. We smashed through the brush, fell over logs, sank through the moss into water holes underneath, but never stopped until we reached open and higher ground. We stopped to get a breath, but it couldn't be, for on came an army of mosquitoes, lined up in perfect order, those with short bills in front, those with little longer bills in next rank and so on until the last rank, which had the longest bills. They presented a solid front of bills, and no doubt got their idea from the phalanx of Alexander the Great.

ANAEMIA

Is a forerunner of consumption. It is a disease of the blood. The symptoms are quite numerous and are readily discerned. If the progress of the disease is not checked death from consumption or some other disease is inevitable. HUYDAN will check its progress. HUYDAN will enrich the blood and make the patient strong. HUYDAN is a vegetable remedy, harmless in its effect. It contains no iron to cause the teeth to decay. If you are suffering you should take HUYDAN now and then note the change in your condition. Study your symptoms carefully. These are your symptoms. Take HUYDAN now and they will disappear.

YOUR WEAK POINTS ARE:

- 1. CONSTANT HEADACHE. HUYDAN, by its action on the blood, will equalize the circulation of blood and the headache will disappear. 2. SUNKEN EYEBALLS AND DARK RINGS BENEATH THE EYES. HUYDAN will cause the rings to disappear and make the eyes bright. 3. PALE CHEEKS. HUYDAN will enrich the blood and cause the cheeks to become bright and rosy. 4. WEAKNESS IN THE HEART. The heart becomes weak and there is a constant sinking feeling around it. HUYDAN will make the heart strong and cause it to beat regularly, and the sinking feeling will disappear. 5. FEELING OF WEIGHT IN THE STOMACH AND INDIGESTION. HUYDAN will cause the food to be properly digested, improve the appetite and relieve constipation. HUYDAN will relieve all the above symptoms and make you well. HUYDAN is for you. After you are cured tell other women what HUYDAN has done for you. HUYDAN can be procured from druggists for 50c. per package, or six packages for \$2.50. If your druggist does not keep it send direct to HUYDAN Remedy Co., San Francisco. Call upon the HUYDAN doctors. Consultation is free. You may call upon the doctors or write, as you desire. Address HUYDAN REMEDY COMPANY, Cor. Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

and that we could get along without fresh meat until after the mosquito season. We packed up and struck for home.

ABOUT TIMBER.

Some Paragraphs from State Exchanges on This Subject.

From the St. Helens Mist: L. J. Saldern, a pioneer logger, returned to Portland a few days ago from Gray's river, where he is fitting up a new logging camp, to which place he is removing his Clatskanie plant, says the Oregonian of Saturday. He is building four miles of railroad to tap an almost inexhaustible belt of yellow fir, and he expects to begin rafting early this winter. By the time he gets all ready to send his first raft to the Lower Columbia mills, he thinks he will have spent \$50,000. Mr. Saldern says logging is not nearly so profitable as it was seven years ago, as the timber is getting further away and more expensive to reach, while logs are only bringing \$4.50 to \$5.50 per 1000 feet, at the mills. Although logs are bringing more now than they did four years ago, the figures did not reach the \$7 paid in 1892, while stumpage costs a good deal more, and other expenses are heavier than at any time in the past. He paid as high as \$50 an acre for lands along Gray's river, which he will be glad to sell for \$2 an acre when he gets the timber cut off. All of these lands will make good farms or pastures when once cleared of stumps, but these will require time and labor to remove. He looks for an immediate advance in the price of lumber, owing to the general demand that has recently sprung up, coupled with the fact that nearly all the timber lands of the coast have now been bought up by sawmill companies and speculators. "When lumber goes up," he said, "the price of logs will take a rise, and I never expect to see piles of either come down again."

The Spaulding Logging Company now have about 10,000,000 feet of logs in the drive they just started from the McKenzie river. A portion of the logs are yellow fir, the greater portion are hemlock. The logs will be taken to the Oregon City pulp mills and will be utilized in the manufacture of pulp. It will take about a month or more for the logs to run down to Newberg. The water in the river is at a much better stage than ordinarily, which is greatly to the advantage of the company in moving their logs. The camp at McKenzie is under the supervision of Mr. Miles C. K. Spaulding has charge of the Santiam camp. This company has control of the logging business in this part of Oregon, and the managers have a thorough knowledge of the business, and are making a grand success of it financially.

Says the Eugene Guard: Messrs. L. D. Forrest and A. C. Woodcock have received contracts from the Booth-Kelly Lumber Company for about 4,500,000 feet of No. 1 saw logs, which are being piled in the McKenzie river and also 1,500,900 of 1 1/2 c logs for the Harrisburg sawmill. This is making lively times up the McKenzie valley, for the contractors want men to work in the logging camp at good wages.

THE HOMLIEST MAN IN SALEM

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Price 25c and 50c.

WITH THE TROOPS

LEON HOLLAND HAS RECOVERED FROM HIS WOUND

And Is with His Company in San Francisco—The News Received from Gov. Geer.

(From Daily, July 16th.)

A telephone message was yesterday received by Walter Lyon, private secretary to the governor, from Gov. T. T. Geer, giving the welcome news that Leon Holland, of this city, a member of company M, Captain J. M. Poorman's company, was with his command. Mr. Holland was quite severely wounded during the war in the Philippines, and it was supposed that he had not recovered sufficiently to come with the troop transports, but would be on the hospital ship. The news of his entire recovery, and his presence with the company, which was immediately conveyed to his relatives in this city, was very gratifying.

In the treasury department at the capitol, yesterday, state taxes were received from the treasurer of Multnomah county, amounting to \$24,361.48. This county has thus far paid on account of the state taxes for 1898, \$244,361.48, or within 73 cents of the amount due as per the state ley. Multnomah county now owes, on account of taxes the following amounts, all of which are delinquent:

Table with 2 columns: Tax type and amount. Total: \$19,315.79

MOUNTING BUFFALOES.

New York Taxidermists Working on a Score of Hides.

Lying in pickle in a local taxidermist's establishment, are the pelts of twenty buffaloes. The animals from which these twenty hides were taken were sent by the Corbin preserve in New Hampshire to the city of New York. There were thirty all told in the herd. They were to be pastured in Van Cortlandt park, in a part of it selected by the preserve keepers and by W. W. Hart, who represents in this city the Corbin game interests. This portion of the park was selected for its good grass and pure water, but for some reason which has never been satisfactorily explained, the animals were pastured in a different part of the park.

Mr. Hart thinks it was because the grass there was insufficient or the water bad that the animals began to sicken, but sicken they did, and four of them died in the fall and winter in 1897, after having been in the park since the spring. These four included "McKinley," a patriarch of the herd, whose head was exhibited at the sportsmen's show by the Hart establishment, and which, as the finest buffalo head in the world, was marked "not for sale."

The sick buffaloes dropped off one by one, and their hides and skeletons were sent to the New York taxidermist's establishment. Only eight of the thirty remained alive a few days ago, and they were about to put them out of their misery.

So it comes about that there are twenty buffalo hides to be found together in New York city. The other ten have been mounted, and some of them, have been sold. Five, posed in a group, went to the Field Columbian museum of Chicago; the other five had their heads alone mounted, and of these only "McKinley" now remains. It takes about four months to do the taxidermy work on the buffalo hides. The pelt is first weeks in a pickle, the composition of which is a great trade secret. This preparation must not only tan the skin so as to preserve it for all time, but must so treat it that it will hold the hair and so that no motion can live upon it. This last is the greatest improvement upon the old methods of taxidermy.

In scientific work the skeleton is used again in the mounting, but in most cases merely the skull and the leg bones are used, a framework of wood serving to give the outline of the trunk. Even where the leg bones are not available the skilful taxidermist can, from his knowledge of anatomy, carve out excellent substitutes from wood.

The limbs and body of the manikin are then posed in some characteristic attitude, and the first layer of muscles, composed of a mixture of fine excelsior and wet clay, is formed on the skeleton. As the model nears completion and finer detail of veins and depressions of various muscles are developed, excelsior is discarded and cut tow, or egg straw, used in its place to enable the artist to produce finer, smoother finish to the manikin. After the skin is thoroughly soaked, relaxed, and poisoned, it is placed over the manikin. Great care is now used in bringing out every curl or part in the hair. Much time is spent in pinning and fastening the skin over the model. The loose, hanging skin and the prominent veins, etc., are all clearly brought out. The seams are then sewed strongly together.

The artist now proceeds to a most difficult part. It is the bringing out of the life-like expression on the head and face to correspond correctly with the pose of the animal. There is ex-

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

pression in every inch of the head, this is where the modern school of its most effective work.—New York Mail and Express.

A Rich Man's Project. A rich man's statement that he tends to devote almost his entire fortune to charitable works has caused much discussion. This is because it will accomplish much good. It is praiseworthy endeavor, but there are many other agencies which accomplish just as much good. Take Dr. Lett's Stomach Bitters for instance, the great American remedy. For years it has cured constipation, peptic and all the ills which arise from weak digestion. This medicine keeps the stomach in good shape and the bowels regular. It is a wonderful restorative tonic and health builder. It is also a preventive for malaria, fever and ague. Ask for it, and insist upon having it. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

NOT FOR SALE.

From the columns of the Dallas Herald the following is taken: "It was rumored on the streets of Dallas that Manager J. S. Talbot was negotiating a sale to Eastern parties of the Luckiamute Valley & Western R. R. Mr. Talbot was in town Thursday morning and we learn that this is a mistake. The telephone from Falls City to Dallas has been consolidated with the Oregon Telephone Co., and is now to all intents and purposes a part of the main line, and Manager Talbot assures us railroad will now be pushed more vigorously, than ever until trains are making regular daily trips between Dallas and Falls City."

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Curgle, Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured my brother of eczema, which had caused him great suffering for years. The sores would break out on his face and neck, and the best doctors gave no help; but the cure is complete and his health is excellent." Shows that thousands have proved that Electric Bitters is the best purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, eczema, boils and running sores. It cures liver, kidneys and bowels, relieves constipation, helps digestion, builds the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Stone, druggist, Guaranteed.

AUTOMOBILES IN PARKS.

As a New York, so in Chicago modern automobile is having to fight for its right to be treated as a convenient conveyance. In both places the authorities have opposed its admission to the parks, and the drivers of these are understood to be very earnest in their protest and efforts. This is a repetition of what bicyclists have done several years ago in asserting and maintaining their rights. In some few members of the New York Athletic club who are very particular of the ownership of the scarce and certificates that gave them privilege of going through Central Park somewhere between the hours dusk and dawn. Now bicyclists swarm at all hours all around year on all the drives. Very few accidents are chargeable to them and he would be a bold man who tried to bar them out. As a matter of fact, the bicyclist prefer to ride in Central Park and other parks, because of the constant wetting of roads, but the automobile is not so wise, and with a carriage under perfect control he can not for the life of his money understand why he is debilitated when any careless driver of a sensitive horse can do all the damage. An old horseman said the other day that an automobile is "apertest" thing he had ever tackled, but his objection to it was that never kicked back. This facility with perfect control is one of the reasons why automobiles have a perfect right to enter parkways, and no one will long be able to deny them.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea are interested in the experience of W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorr, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost constant sufferer from diarrhoea, frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About a year ago a traveling salesman gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against the attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been relief from the affliction." For sale by J. H. Lunn, druggist.

OVER THE FENCE.

Mrs. Riley—Are yez on callin' to wid our new neighbor? Mrs. Murphy—Av course I am, I call'd me a thafe, and I call'd her other.—Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.