

PARAGRAPHS ON THE PUERTO-RICO SO-CALLED "OUTRAGE."

Congress is Acting Fairly Towards the Island, Which the Trusts Think is Simply Awful—A Few Words About Dewey.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11.—So much to do has been made about the so-called "Puerto Rico outrage" that we will see what is proposed. That island is suffering from the devastating hurricane that destroyed crops and homes and left them mostly destitute. Tens of thousands would starve only that we are sending them food to keep them alive. They have no money to pay taxes, to make roads or to support schools and maintain local government. The intention was to give them free trade, as the President recommended, but prevented by the necessity for meeting these expenses.

The last sugar and tobacco crops have been bought and are held for the trusts, who will profit by free trade as they bought subject to the full tariff. The small tariff of 15 per cent. to be collected—together with all that has been collected since we owned the island—is to be returned as a fund to pay expenses for two years at most, until they can raise crops, and free trade may come sooner if the island government shall meantime be established.

Congress is acting fairly and kindly by Puerto Rico, but the trusts won't even consent to have one-seventh of the tariff deducted from the purchase price, that deducted the existing tariff. This is what Democracy is trying to make capital out of.

Congress has recently paid a high compliment to Commissioner Hermann by ordering the republication of his interesting book on the Louisiana Purchase, that was published last year. The motion introduced in the House by Mr. Jones, of Washington, was favorably reported by Messrs. of Kentucky, and passed unanimously. Senator Harris introduced the same in the Senate; it was reported favorably by Platt, of Connecticut, and passed without dissent.

The country will greet with approbation the decision of the Senate against the admission of W. A. Clark, as senator from Montana. The use of money in senatorial elections will hereafter be solidly "sat down on" by the Senate. At the same time there is much personal good feeling toward Mr. Clark; the Senators who refuse him admission will not regret to see him legally returned in the near future.

There is tacit agreement that no River and Harbor bill shall pass at this term, but the Oregon delegation feel the need to have the improvements at the mouth of the Columbia kept in order and extended to preserve what has so greatly aided navigation. On Tuesday (April 10th) Senator McBride and Representative Moody appeared before the River and Harbor Committee of the House, of which Mr. Tongue is a member, when Mr. McBride addressed the committee as to the importance of the proposed amendment to the sundry civil bill, to appropriate \$2,500,000 for the Columbia River work. It may not be possible to get that amount now, but they hope for something substantial.

The new financial act has already met with a most remarkable response from all parts of the nation. It provides for national banks with only half the amount of capital before required, and on the bonds to be deposited notes for the full amount are to be issued. This will encourage the establishing of national banks where they could not organize before, will greatly increase circulation and facilitate business. Already there are hundreds of applications for charters. This will give confidence in republican policy. When it comes to practical business sense, the republican party has shown it all way.

Dewey returned from the Philippines as near a popular idol as humanity often gets. The people were ready to do him honor, and endowed him with their unmitigated delight; also with a home here in Washington. When he decided that home away—even to his wife, and she to his son, as an afterthought—small as the act was it let him down to common place. All resented that he should be willing to alienate their gift. So popularity left Dewey as suddenly as he had won it. He recovered somewhat when he declared that he knew nothing of politics and had no desire to be President. Since he had an ovation at the South he imagines he can command admiration and votes for anything he may wish. The announcement that he will run for President causes regret, for the people do not like to see their hero fall to be merely a politician.

S. A. C.

REAL SMYRNA RUGS.

High-Paid Laborers Who Weave the Richly Colored Carpets.

The following letter is based entirely on the writer's personal observations: Perhaps few people who decorate their homes with these beautiful rugs know where and by whom they are made. It is not at Smyrna, as their name would imply, but far in the interior of Asia Minor, many miles beyond the reach of railroads.

Whole villages are engaged in their manufacture; they are not made in factories, but in the peasants' homes, in that name may be applied to the bare walls, often white open on one side, to admit light, where, exposed to cold and storm, Turkish women weave, without other fire than the few coals contained in the brass "mehal." This is scarcely sufficient to keep their fingers supple enough for their work.

From early in the morning till night the peculiar dull thump of the heavy mallets beating down the pile, may be heard throughout the town.

The "water" or head of the Turkish household usually makes the loom, conforming its size to the number of women in his family, allotting a space of three or four feet to each person. He also prepares the wool, and this done he reposes till the next season rolls around, but the slow tedious weaving and beating of the pile are parts of the woman's work which "is never done."

The ordinary Turk has at least three or four wives, which often means just

that many slaves to work for him. Many of these women subsist on black bread, soaked in water, and on this scanty diet they weave from dawn till dark, fashioning the gay warm rugs which give such a cozy appearance to the homes of more fortunate women. During the Musselman's "Roman" (a fast of twenty-eight days) not a morsel of food or drop of liquid passes their lips from sunrise till sunset. Whatever they eat is consumed during the night. Turkish girls are quite pretty, and are scarcely in their teens ere they are given in marriage—generally to men very much older. The father gets some remuneration for the loss of a worker, and the only change in the girl's material condition is that she must labor now for husband instead of father.

Each village makes its particular style of rug, which is known by the name of the town, as the Coula, Geurdiz, Usbak, etc. These towns are mostly in the hands of agents, many of whom furnish their exclusive designs and colors. The price paid for the work is very small; a rug thirteen by seventeen, woven by five persons, and requiring six weeks' work, may be bought in the bazaars of Smyrna for \$20.

Goats' hair rugs are very handsome, having a silken sheen, and are more expensive, especially since the hair has been in demand for dress goods. A rug of goats' hair, four feet by eight, requiring three months' labor of one person (that is, preparing the hair and weaving), would sell at the bazaars for about \$35. The rugs, are carried by caravans from these interior towns to the nearest railroad, or sometimes all the way to Smyrna.—Country Gentleman.

GUARDIAN'S PETITION.—John H. Scott, guardian of the person of Helen Mize, a minor, yesterday petitioned the court for an order to sell certain real property belonging to the estate. A citation was ordered to issue, to all persons interested, to be present at the hearing of the petition on May 23, 1900, at 10 a. m.

GOING EAST.—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heimroth leave this morning for a two months' visit with Mr. Heimroth's father at Evansville, Indiana, who is seriously ill. They will also visit other relatives in Indiana and several of the Eastern states before returning home.

PNEUMONIA CURE.

New England Physician Never Lost a Patient When He Used It.

In view of the prevalence of pneumonia to such an alarming extent, and the many deaths resulting therefrom, I send you the following for publication:

Take six to ten onions, according to size, and chop fine put in a large spider over a hot fire; then add about the same quantity of rye meal, and vinegar enough to make it a thick paste.

In the meanwhile stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer five or ten minutes. Then put in a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs, and apply it to the chest as hot as the patient can bear. When it gets cool apply another, and thus continue by re-heating the poultices. In a few hours the patient will be out of danger.

This simple remedy has never failed in this too often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient, but continue always until respiration starts freely from the chest.

This simple remedy was formulated many years ago by one of the best physicians New England has ever known, who never lost a patient by this disease, and won his renown by saving patients by simple remedies after the best medical talent had pronounced their case hopeless.

Personally I know of three persons who were saved by the remedy last winter in Boston, after their physicians had given them up to die, and if a record was made of all similar cases during the last six years it would fill a good-sized volume.—New York Sun.

ANOTHER BRAVE DEWEY.

Now, when the nation rings with the name of Dewey, the exploit of Captain Samuel Dewey, of Massachusetts, should have place among our sailor yarns. Benjamin Perley Poore, in his "Reminiscences," gives an account of the capture of the figurehead of Andrew Jackson from the ship Constitution by this daring young mariner. It appears when "the solid men of Boston" ascertained that General Jackson actually signed the order for the removal of deposits from the Bank of the United States while enjoying their hospitality they were very angry, and soon after, on learning that the United States frigate Constitution, a Boston-built vessel, which was being repaired at the Charlestown Navy Yard, was to be ornamented with a full-length figure of General Jackson, they regarded it as an insult.

The carver was ordered to stop his work; this he declined to do, and had the half-finished block of wood moved to the navy yard, where his work was completed under the protection of a guard of marines. When the figurehead was completed and fastened to the cutwater of the Constitution she was hauled to her anchorage and a vessel stationed as a guard on either side of her. The indignation of the Bostonians had now reached fighting pitch, and Captain Dewey determined the head should come down. Late one night, during a violent storm, he dropped into a rowboat and started for the vessel. All was dark except when lightning shot across the sky, illuminating the harbor and guiding Dewey to the Constitution.

Making fast his boat to the bow of the vessel, he climbed up, protected by some headboards left there the day before. A sharp saw soon did the work, and an hour later Dewey entered the door of Gallagher's Hotel, where a party of friends anxiously awaited him, bearing aloft the grim visage of Andrew Jackson. Crows and shouts greeted him, and he at once became the lion of the Whigs. Commodore Elliot, through frantic with rage over the insult offered his chief, was powerless to do anything. Soon after his trophy was to Washington, taking it around among him, where it was passed to the incoming leading Whigs. Finally he called upon the Secretary of War, taking the head tied up in a bandanna handkerchief.

"Mr. Dickerson," said the captain, "I am the man who removed the figurehead from the Constitution, and I have brought it here to restore it."

Secretary Dickerson looked in as-

tainment at the man who had the boldness to cast such an indignity upon the administration.

"Well, sir," he exclaimed, "so you are the man who had the audacity to disgrace Old Ironsides?"

"Yes, I took the responsibility," "I shall have you arrested immediately," and the secretary reached toward his bell to summon a messenger. "Stop, Mr. Secretary," interposed the captain. "You, as a lawyer, know that there is no statute against defacing a ship-of-war, and all you can do is to sue me for trespass, and that in the county where the offense was committed. If you desire it I will go back to Middlesex County and stand my trial."

After a few moments' reflection, Dickerson admitted that he was correct. Then, asking him to wait, he stepped over to the White House, followed by an attendant carrying the head. At the sight of it the President burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

"Why, that," he cried, at length, "why, that is the most infernal graven image I ever saw. The fellow did perfectly right. You've got him, you say; well, give him a kick and my compliments, and tell him to saw it off again."—Leslie's Weekly.

COLT AFRAID OF HORSES.

Brought Up by Human Beings and Affrighted by His Own Kind.

This is a biography of a colt who was afraid of horses.

He was born on a Iowa farm, and when only a day old lost his mother by death. The farmer determined to save the life of the babe if possible, so the whole family turned to in an effort to accomplish this and make of the colt a good and useful horse.

The problem of food was the first thing to be overcome. As a result the colt was taught to drink. A basin of warm milk was placed before him, the farmer thrust a finger into the fluid so that the tip projected slightly above the surface. Prompted by instinct the infant seized this tip between his lips and sucked vigorously. Gradually the finger-tip was lowered until the colt was actually drinking. After a few lessons he ascertained that this was a fine way by which to get nourishment.

He waxed in bulk and strength. Constantly thrown in close association with human beings, he regarded them as his natural mates. He followed the men and women and the children about the farm, from place to place, treading right on their heels and often on their toes. He was bound to take up quarters in the house; soon he was wise enough to hit the latch of the back door with his nose, and would walk into the kitchen, creating havoc with his tail and his ungainly hoofs. He was very awkward.

And he was afraid of a horse! He seemed not to know that he himself was but a horse, and that all his relatives were horses. Just as quick as a horse approached him he would run in fright and seek protection. Hoping that he would realize his folly, the farmer put him in a pasture with another colt. But, instead of picking a friendship with this companion, colt No. 1 stayed as far as possible from him, and if colt No. 2 came near, would show his teeth and chatter in rage and fear.

The last I heard of him he was still afraid of horses, and almost useless for anything but a pet.—Animal World.

ONLY "MORE MEN WANTED."

I never realized what a wonderful and comprehensive thing the signal code of a navy may be till I heard a clever Washington girl telling of an experience of hers last summer at Leghorn. The English fleet had gathered there to do honor to our own great admiral, and entertainingly between the two, and then the officer saluted and walked away. Presently a signal flag fluttered to the peak, and a moment after she saw officers rush to the sides of all the ships in sight. Boats were lowered, crews and officers sprang in, and rowed like mad to the flagship. The American girl's heart stood still. Surely bad news of some kind or another had come. Perhaps the flagship was sinking, and the boats were coming to the rescue. The grave face of the British admiral told nothing. Perhaps there was to be an attack by an unexpected enemy. The Washington girl felt that she was on the verge of experiencing the realities of a naval conflict. The young officer came up and spoke to her. He seemed agitated, she thought, and he was pale. "What has happened?" she ventured to ask.

"Nothing," he answered, gravely. "But those boats," she said, "why are they putting off from all the ships?" "That's in answer to the signal," he answered. The American girl was all a-tremble. "Oh what does it mean?" she cried. "The signal—tell me—please tell me." The officer looked down at her seriously.

"Why," he answered, "the admiral ordered that signal. He felt it necessary. In the code it means 'More men wanted for the party,' and they're coming at once."—Washington Post.

BOVINE TUBERCULOSIS.

The theory that bovine tuberculosis is communicable to human beings through the consumption of dairy products has been proved lately from many quarters. Dr. Theobald Smith of Harvard university, who has been making experiments in this matter for several years, declares that certain differences exist between bovine and human tubercle bacilli, and that thus far he has not found the bacilli identical in any instance.

Twenty-nine cents a pound, the price realized by the goat breeders of Polk county for their present clip, is very good. In the past thirty years, the period covering the history of the industry in this valley, mohair has ranged in price from 15 to 90 cents a pound.

FOR THE ARID LANDS

LEASEHOLD HOMESTEADS PROPOSED BY HON. JOHN MINTO

He Makes Draft of an Intended Law at the Suggestion of a United States Senator.

(The following communication appears in this week's issue of the Pacific Homestead, of Salem):

At the desire of a Senator of the United States, the writer has attempted to draw up the form of a law providing for a lease with privilege of purchase of a sufficient area of land, suitable for pasturage only to support a family.

This essay is made in order to remove the cause of strife about the grass in the range country, which has been a feature of life there in the past, and is now being threatened in the near future of our state.

The aim has been to secure an area of leasehold sufficient to enable the holder to keep a stock of 2000 sheep or 200 cattle or 150 horses, as he or she may prefer.

The limit on the course of natural streams and the location of the body of the leasehold on one side of such stream only, is inserted to increase the possible number of leaseholders and to prevent further monopoly of the natural water flow, which has been all too much encouraged by the present homestead law.

Of course the draft is impracticable, and perhaps citizens of east of the Missouri and their Representatives in Congress may deem it outrageous to give so much of the public domain for the support of one family. If so, they are perfectly welcome to come and share in the life provided for.

J. MINTO.

THE DRAFT.

A bill for an act to provide for leasing and conditional sale of the public lands of the United States suitable for pasturage only, and for other purposes:

Sec. 1. The Secretary of the Interior is hereby authorized and instructed to appoint in each land district in the public land states containing arid or semi-arid land, and deemed suitable for pasturage purposes only, a citizen of the United States and resident of the land district for which he is appointed, practically familiar with the climatic and other conditions of the district in which he lives whose duty it shall be to inspect lands applied for for lease and judge if they are suitable for pasturage only or chiefly, reporting his conclusions to the local office.

The compensation of such agent shall be \$1000 per annum and necessary traveling expenses, for which he shall account to the office of the Secretary of the Interior, through the local land office, and that of the General Land Office.

Sec. 2. Any citizen of the United States desiring to follow pastoral pursuits on the public lands of the United States is hereby authorized to apply for and receive for a period of fifteen years a lease of not more than three sections, or 1020 acres of the public domain, suitable for grazing purposes only, conditioned that such applicant must be a settler on such leasehold, paying, in advance, not less than one cent per acre annual rental at the land office of the district at which he or she may obtain such lease, the same to be charged against the land office costs of inspecting and recording the lease.

Sec. 3. Whenever such conditional leaseholder shall show by the report of the Inspecting Agent of the land office herein provided for, that he has effected permanent improvement of one section of such leasehold, by securing thereon a permanent water supply, either by irrigation, artesian or catch basin process, and improved the grazing thereof, such leaseholder shall be entitled to purchase such section as a freehold grazing homestead, upon payment of 62½ cents per acre, or one-half the price per acre at which lands suitable for agriculture are now sold, and shall be entitled to five years of time in payment thereof in installments of 12½ cents per acre per annum. The leasehold herein provided for shall be taken in as compact a body as possible; and if any part thereof be touched by a living stream affording stock water and the means of irrigation, it shall not include more than forty acres on the course of such stream, and the balance must be all on one side of such stream, it being the intent and purpose of this law to induce settled family life on these arid pasture lands and encourage their permanent improvement, but to prevent monopoly of nature's water supply as the most precious aid of life on these lands.

AN ACQUIRED HABIT.

Judge James Fitzgerald, of the New York supreme court, is an excellent example of what perseverance and singleness of purpose will accomplish, relates the Saturday Evening Post. The judge, who is about forty years old, supported not only himself, but helped his family while serving as a cash boy in a store, and at night he attended Cooper Union. Later he read law at night and managed to be admitted to the bar the same age that most young men begin practice. The judge has had more than fair sailing, though, since he became a lawyer. He is a powerful man, physically, ruddy, and as active as a lynx. To his native Irish wit is added a power of speech that nearly approaches eloquence. He soon took a prominent part in politics and was for years a member of the legislature.

Several years ago he was appointed an additional assistant district attorney at the comfortable salary of \$7,500 a year. Before taking office he mar-

ried and went on a prolonged wedding trip. When he returned a month's pay was due him and he went to the office for it. During his honeymoon he had traveled over a good part of this country, and as his funds were low he went direct from the train to the office.

"Here is your money, counselor," said the pay clerk, deferentially, after his kind.

"All right," replied Mr. Fitzgerald, pocketing the roll of bill.

"Sign the pay roll, please," continued the clerk.

"Of course," responded the bridegroom, and absent-mindedly, he wrote as follows:

"James Fitzgerald and wife."

"And the entry is on the city books to this day."

THOSE WHO ACCEPT

THE NOMINATIONS OF THE VARIOUS CANDIDATES

Filed in the Department of State and in County Clerk's Office—Some Prohibition Nominees.

(From Daily Statesman, April 19.)

Secretary of State F. I. Dunbar is in receipt of the certificates of nomination of several candidates, recently named for offices to be filled at the election in June, and the acceptances of the nominees. Those thus far filed represent the various parties that have placed nominees in the field.

In County Clerk W. W. Hall's office, at city court house, a large number of nominations and acceptances have also been filed, but thus far there is but one who was not chosen by a Republican convention—John A. Jeffrey, fusion nominee for district attorney.

The nominations and acceptances filed in the state department, yesterday, are as follows:

Congressman—Malcolm A. Moody, Republican, 2d district; Leslie Butler, Prohibitionist, 2d district; W. P. Elmore, Prohibitionist; 1st district.

Supreme judge—Charles E. Wolverton, Republican; C. J. Bright, Prohibitionist.

Dairy and Food Commissioner—J. W. Bailey, Republican; P. L. Kennedy, Prohibitionist.

The nominations and acceptances recorded in the county clerk's office are:

Representatives—J. N. Smith, J. M. Poorman, Lot L. Pearce, Henry Keene, and C. D. Hartman.

County Judge—John H. Scott.

Sheriff—Chas. A. Murphy.

County Clerk—W. W. Hall.

Recorder—J. H. Roland.

Treasurer—A. L. Downing.

Superintendent—E. T. Moores.

Surveyor—B. B. Herrick, Jr.

Coroner—Dr. D. F. Lane.

Assessor—Chas. Lembecke.

District attorney—John A. Jeffrey.

Justices of the Peace—J. W. Reynolds, Salem district; E. K. Shaw, Gervais; James Monroe, Horeb; Hiram Overton, Woodburn; John Hoeler; Champoeg; L. Blakeney, Aumsville; A. R. Dimeck, Scotts Mills; R. C. Ramsby, Silverton; J. W. Irvine, Mehama; H. A. Snyder, Aurora.

Constables—D. C. Minto, Salem; P. J. Schlarbach, Woodburn; F. M. Savage, Gervais; Orin Judd, Horeb; L. P. Bennett, Mehama; O. A. Pound, Aumsville; W. S. Kline, Silverton; C. W. A. Jette, Butteville; Henry Smith, Stayton; J. B. Underwood, Turner.

Road supervisors—H. T. Bruce, North Salem; E. Martin, East Salem; James Fisher, Prosser; N. W. Silver, Turner; W. G. Walker, Woodburn; J. D. Simmons, Monitor; J. J. Selles, Mehama; E. Shepperd, Stayton; B. B. Herrick, Sr., Silver Falls; I. L. Bowers, South Silverton; H. C. Hartman, Scotts Mills No. 11; L. A. Dickinson, Aumsville; S. H. Russell, Marion; John R. Jordan, Sr., Hubbard; John Scollard, Champoeg; J. B. Vandale, Gervais; J. M. Avey, South Salem; Alex. Ingh, Fairfield; E. T. Melvin, Englewood; A. H. Krans, Aurora; S. J. L. Whitman, Sidney; S. H. Hatch, Yew Park; S. J. Kerr, St. Paul; J. T. Tucker, North Silverton E. No. 14; M. A. McCorkle, Howell; Adan Burns, Sublimity; C. A. Dunnagan, Scotts Mills No. 12; A. F. Hobart, North Silverton, W.; David N. Brown, Butteville; M. E. Richardson, Jefferson; George Koenicke, Elkhorn.

ANSWER TO MR. BUSHEY.

Dr. H. C. Epley Discusses His Side of the Controversy Regarding the Surveying Contract.

(From Daily Statesman, April 19.)

Editor Statesman: Allow me just enough space to answer the article, published by Mr. W. M. Bushey, the night I made on Mr. Bushey, prior to the county convention, was not made from a personal standpoint or because I, or any of my relations were out of office, but because I did not think Mr. Bushey the proper person for so responsible a position, and because I thought and know, that I was doing the county a good service. Mr. Bushey, in his statement, admits the partnership existing between himself and Judge T. C. Shaw at the time the contract was being carried out but says, "owing to his age, etc., he did not work, but returned home." This I brand as a dirty thrust at a man whose memory is held dear not only by the people of Marion county, but the state of Oregon; and I leave them to judge, if this statement sounds reasonable, to say the least. The facts are: He did work, carried chain until his strength failed, then remained at camp, did the cooking and general camp work. As to the amount made on the contract, I do not know; that was handled by Wm. Bushey; but I do know that Judge Shaw, in talking with me a short time prior to his long illness, told me, Bushey had never paid him what was due him on the Southern Oregon contract; and T. C. Shaw's word is enough for me.

H. C. EPLEY.

A BABIES' REVIEW.

It will probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well-known statistician, that could the infants of a year be ranged in a line in cradles, the cradles would extend round the globe. The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mother's arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelve months had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed but even in the going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,200 an hour, during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would only have seen the sixth part of the infantile host.

In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post; and when the year's supply of babies was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping 6-year-old boys and girls.—Philadelphia Press.

HIS SARCASTIC.

"Brudren and sistans," sternly said good old Parson Woolloom, after the collection had been taken up upon a recent Sabbath morning, "before de hat was done parsed I expounded de request dat de congregation contribute acawadin' to deir means, and I sho expected dat yo' all would chip in magnanimously. But now, upon examin' de collection, I finds dat de concocted amount contributed by de whole entire posse ob yo' are only de significant and pusillanimous sum ob sixty-free cents. And at dis juncture dar ain't no casion for yo' all to look at Brudder Slewfoot, what done circumambulated de hat around in no such auspicious manner; for, in deust kind ob man, and in de second place, I done watched him like a hawk all de time muhselt. No, sixty-free cents was all dat was flung in; and I dess wants to say dat, in my humble opinion, instead of contributin' acawadin' to yo' means, yo' all contributed acawadin' to yo' meanness! De choir will now favor us wid deir reg'lar melodiousness."—Harper's Bazar.

BIDS WERE OPENED

THE NEW ODD FELLOWS' TEMPLE WILL BE CONSTRUCTED.

Building Committee of Chemeketa Lodge Instructed to Contract for Erection of the Structure.

(From Daily Statesman, April 19.)

The bids for the construction of the new Odd Fellows' temple and opera house, recently advertised for by Chemeketa Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., of this city, were opened at 3 p. m. yesterday by the building committee appointed by the lodge to take charge of the matter—Messrs. Tilmon Ford, J. W. Young and A. N. Moores—and last night, at the regular meeting of the lodge, the committee was given power to act in letting, and a motion, instructing the building committee to close a contract with the lowest responsible bidder, for the construction of the new building numbered six, only two of them coming below the maximum figure fixed by the lodge for the work—\$28,000. They are:

Erixon & Van Patten, \$27,923

J. W. Young, 27,068

H. Snook, 28,800

John Gray, 29,135

H. N. Eley, 30,985

Erb & Van Patten, 32,500

At the meeting of Chemeketa lodge, last night a large number of the members were present, when the building committee made its report, showing the bids received for the construction of the new Odd Fellows' temple. The matter was thoroughly discussed by the lodge, and a motion, instructing the building committee to close a contract with the lowest responsible bidder was successful, the committee to arrange all details, and report to the lodge at its leisure.

The committee will proceed to have contracts signed immediately, and the probability is that work will begin in the course of a month, for the construction of the new building, on the corner of High and Court streets which, it is hoped, will be the home of the Odd Fellows of Salem for all-time to come.

MOHAIR SOLD.—Wm. Brown & Co., of this city, have purchased the pool of the Polk County Mohair Association at Dallas. The pool contained 85,000 pounds, and was sold at 29 cents per pound. Last year the association sold its product for 33 cents per pound.

HOOT, MON!

Editor—What are they swearing about in the composing-room.

Assistant—A clumsy typo pied a whole galley of the literary editor's stuff, and there's no time to set up anything to take its place.

Editor—Run it as it is, and head it: "Ian MacLaren's Latest Scotch Story."—Philadelphia Press.

Fine printing, Statesman Job Office.

MARRIED.

MCCRACKEN — BJANTON. — At the bride's home in Highland Addition, Salem, Oregon, Tuesday evening, April 17, 1900, Miss Mary E. Bjanton to Levi McCracken, Rev. George, of the Friends church, officiating.

REYNOLDS—ROBERTS. — At the home of the bride, No. 190 Ferry street, Salem, Oregon, Wednesday, April 18, 1900, at 3 p. m., Mrs. Hastie A. Roberts to W. C. Reynolds, both of Salem, Rev. J. J. Evans, of the First Christian church, officiating.

DIED.

SHERRETT.—At the Oregon Hospital for the insane, Wednesday evening, April 18, 1900, Chester Sherrett, aged 12 years.

JEFFERSON.—At the farm home of the family, six miles northwest of the city, on the Silverton road, Thursday, April 19, 1900, at 8 p. m., Maudie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Jefferson, aged 11 years, of heart trouble, after a week's illness.