

# WATCH BARGAINS

We have succeeded in getting some fine bargains in the watch line. For example we have a lady's gold-filled case warranted 10 years, with good Waltham or Elgin works, for \$10.

Gentleman's open-face, screw, filled case warranted, 10 years with 7 jewel works \$7.50.

Same watch Hunting case \$8.50.

A 20-year filled case with 7 jewel works \$9.

A silverine screw case with 7 jewel works \$4.

These are all bargains worth investigating if in need of a watch it will pay you to call on us.

Herman W. Barr

118 State St. Salem, Oregon

# AN AGED RESIDENT

## MRS. MARY ANNA FRY DIED MONDAY MORNING.

Was the Mother of D. J. Fry, the Druggist—Funeral of Mrs. Clyde Raabe Largely Attended.

Mrs. Mary Anna Fry departed this life at 4:10 o'clock yesterday morning at her home on Bellevue street, South Salem, in her eighty-first year. Death was caused by congestion of the brain, superinduced by old age.

Mary Anna Wileand was born on November 15, 1819, at Easter, Lehigh county, Pennsylvania. In 1835 she was married to Joshua Fry and she resided in Lehigh county until the death of her husband, which occurred in 1859, when she removed to Philadelphia, where the children were brought up and educated. In 1871 she removed to Vineland, New Jersey, where she made her home with her son. She made her home in New Jersey until 1883, when she came to Oregon.

Of the six children that blessed the marriage, four survive the mother, viz: Marcus Fry, of Vineland, New Jersey; Mrs. Mary M. Herbst, Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Alice Eppley and Daniel J. Fry, both of Salem. Mrs. Alice Eppley will accompany the remains to Vineland, New Jersey, where they will be given burial in the family lot, beside those of her husband and two children who have preceded her.

to his personal knowledge that she has cut two teeth in the last two years, and that the teeth are perfectly good and strong.

### OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

From the London King: The two old friends, as has been narrated before, met again after years of separation.

"By the way, Brown," said Jones, "do you remember that snub-nosed, cross-eyed little Tilbury girl with a brass bra?" She used to live somewhere in your neighborhood, I think."

"Oh, yes, I remember her perfectly," replied Brown.

"Whatever became of her?"

"I am sorry to disappoint you, Jones—here is where the variation comes in—but I haven't the slightest idea. I didn't marry her."

### A REUNION OF LUZON VETERANS.

Two Army and One Naval Hero, who Were Friends from Childhood, Meet in Salem.

Among the many enjoyable events in this city, during the week of the encampment of the Oregon National Guard at Highland, the best were the reunions of old friends and comrades-in-arms, who, after fighting on foreign battlefields, shoulder to shoulder, met again at the camp ground and around the festal board, and reminiscences helped to pass the time away pleasantly.

One of the most enjoyable of these gatherings was at the home of Hon. and Mrs. G. P. Litchfield, on last Friday afternoon, when that hospitable couple entertained at dinner three men—Robert S. Huston, Fred Ramsey and G. F. Litchfield—who many years ago were playmates and schoolmates in this city, and, having later drifted apart as the exigencies of business caused them to move, they met again on the bloody battlefields of far off Luzon during the "Spanish-American war, and, being separated again, met and held a reunion at this time.



MRS. MARY ANNA FRY, a Salem Octogenarian.

Her son, Daniel J. Fry, accompanied by his wife, is on his way to Europe, and it will be impossible to notify him of the death of his mother at this time.

The deceased was an exemplary Christian woman and a most devoted member of the German Methodist church of Philadelphia.

Funeral services will be held at the home of the son of the deceased, Daniel J. Fry, at No. 458 Commercial street, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The services will be conducted by Rev. W. C. Kantner, pastor of the First Congregational church, assisted by the pastor of the German Methodist church of this city. The remains will be shipped via the S. N. train Wednesday, to Portland, en route to New Jersey, where interment will be had.

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Rose Creighton-Raabe were held at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. J. Creighton, at No. 557 Front street, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, conducted by Rev. P. S. Knight. The services were very largely attended and the innumerable floral offerings attested the popularity of the deceased. Special music was furnished by a quartet of local singers, who sang very beautifully. Interment was had in the family lot in the L. O. O. F. cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Chauncey M. Lockwood, G. M. Powers, F. W. Walters, W. A. Irwin, Jordan Purvine and J. W. Reynolds.

### A FAILURE.

More years ago than I shall name I sought to win a good wife's fame, I knew not how—but all the same I made a shirt.

I cut, I stitched with many a tear; Followed it out, both front and rear, I carved the armholes wide, for fear They wouldn't fit.

John's neck I measured to be true, The band must fit—that much I knew I'd heard so oft. All else I drew And puckered in.

At last 'twas done. A work of art, Complete, I hoped, in every part "Come, John," I called with quaking heart, "Try on your shirt."

"Must confess it bulged somewhat in places where I thought 't should not, But John, the brute, yelled out, "Great Scott! Is this a tent?"

And such behavior—language, well! I uttered things I'll never tell— I may forget them in a dwell In higher spheres.

Oh woman of the present day, To you's inscribed this tiny lay, You little know the man you pay Your homage to.

If his "irre inwardness" you'd know, Have him your idols overthrew, And sentiment to four winds blow, Make him a shirt.

—Literarian.

### A CENTENARIAN CUTS TEETH.

The Elizabethtown News says: Mr. Cole Crawford tells the News of a most remarkable colored woman who lives in the neighborhood of Colerburg. The negroes claim that she is one hundred and twenty years old. Mr. Crawford says himself that she is over a hundred. Her name is Patty Goodwin, and Mr. Crawford says he knows

These are scratches by the dozen where the thorns and briars took hold.

When he scooted through the pasture for the cow, And there's music in the gloaming when his mother pulls them out, For little Willie's going barefoot now.

His mother says she'll whip him; The hired girl won't skip him, There's bound to be an everlasting row.

The devil is to pay; There's a trouble, as they say, "Cause little Willie's going barefoot now.

He musses up the clean white sheets upon his little bed, With his dusty, grimy, mud-be-covered feet.

And everywhere he chases, from the cellar to the roof, His little muddy footprints you will meet.

He never stops to wipe his feet—the saucy little mixt— He says his daddy never learned him how.

And there's jawin' in the kitchen when the mop is brought in play, For little Willie's going barefoot now.

His father says he'll bless him; The hired girl will "dress him;" His mother says she never will allow such footprints on the floor— Oh, there's trouble sure in store, For Willie, since he's going barefoot now?

—Rochester Herald.

### THRIFT.

The judge looked down over his spectacles at the fair plaintiff.

"Decree is granted with restoration of plaintiff's name," he said.

The plaintiff arose and thanked the judge. Then, in her high, clear soprano, she remarked:

"Might I ask your honor to reserve the last clause of your decision for three months?"

"Which clause do you mean?"

"The one referring to the resumption of my maiden name."

"And why?" inquired his honor, "and why do you ask this?"

"Because," replied the fair one, "because I have quite a quantity of my old calling cards on hand and hate to see them wasted."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A SMART LAD.

How He Averted Paternal Censure for An Exhibition of Pugacity.

"I don't know what to make of that boy of mine," said the fond father who is always talking about his son, getting his friend in a corner where he couldn't escape. "When I went home last night my wife told me that he had been fighting with one of the neighbors' boys and needed a talking to; so I summoned him and said sternly:

"What have you been doing, son?"

"Fighting," he answered shortly, looking me straight in the eye.

"So I see," said I, looking him over. "He's bigger than I!" he flashed with a ring in his voice.

"Who?"

"Jimmy Jones."

"So you have been fighting with Jimmy Jones?"

"Yes," he said.

"Son, said I sternly, "have you forgotten what I said about fighting?"

"He hit me on the cheek," shouted my boy with kindling eye.

"Oh, son, son," said I, "don't you know what the Bible says about turning the other cheek?"

"I remembered it, pop—honest, I did—and turned the other cheek, but instead of hitting me there he smashed me on the nose! Say, pop, wasn't that a foul?"

"It looks like it, son," said I, trying hard not to laugh.

"That's what I thought," he exclaimed as quick as a wink; "so I called in and kicked the stuffin' out of him!"

"Tain't no use, pop," interposed the boy quickly, forestalling my remark; "he's been to Sunday school just as much as I have, and knows the proper thing to do as well as I do."

"Now what could I say to that?" exclaimed the fond father, beaming with satisfaction.—Detroit Free Press.

### RECENT INVENTIONS.

Small insects are automatically caught by the invention of a Maine man, comprising a lamp enclosed in a conical shield and resting in a basin partially filled with a liquid into which the insects fall after striking against the chimney or shield.

### OF COURSE.

"He fell on his neck and wept!"

Of course, to weep was an exhibition of weakness, but you fall on your neck yourself and see if it doesn't hurt.—New York World.

### GETTING HARKINS INTO A SCRAPE.

Hicks—I think that I have paid off Harkins finally for that mean turn he did me.

Wicks—How so?

Hicks—Oh, I heard his daughter sing at a parlor concert last week, and yesterday when I met Mrs. Harkins I expatiated on her daughter's lovely voice, and insisted that she ought to have it cultivated.

Nobody, I believe, will deny that we are to form our judgment of the true nature of the human mind, not from sloth and stupidity of the most degenerate and vilest of men, but from the sentiments and fervent desires of the best and wisest of the species.—Archbishop Leighton.

Memory is like a purse—if it be over full that it cannot shut, all will drop out of it. Take heed of a glutinous curiosity to feed on many things, lest the greediness of the appetite of thy memory spoil the digestion thereof.

The Tennessee convict coal mine is a paying institution. It is estimated that the enterprise will show a profit of over \$100,000 for the past six months.

"What kind of a man is your new bookkeeper?"

"He's this kind; if you say two words to him he'll say two hundred."—Detroit Free Press.

# GOATS PURCHASED

For the Perkins Place Southwest of Eugene. Guard, 14th: Lee Perkins, who is here from Phoenix, Arizona, informs us that while in Los Angeles, Cal., he purchased four thoroughbred Angora buck goats and that he ordered them shipped here by express. At the same time he purchased a car load of finely bred Angora-goat does, and ordered them shipped at once to Eugene. He will place them on the Perkins Bros. ranch, a few miles southwest of Eugene.

The four Gould boys inherited brains as well as millions, but three of them have a bad case. George takes to all kinds of outdoor sports; his especial favorite at present being polo; Eddie, the second, aspires to be a great—if not the greatest—financial power in the world; Howard is a capital amateur photographer, and Frank, the youngest, has a great weakness for dogs, having given his light-as \$10,000 for a St. Bernard.

"This is a terrible oversight of yours," growled the city editor to the new reporter. "How's that?" asked the new reporter, in tones that indicated a gladness over having committed his terrible oversight for that day. "In your story of the speech of the Hon. Win D. Jammer at the convention, you do not say that he sounded the keynote of the campaign."—Baltimore American.

IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.—The condition of Wm. England, who on Friday evening was taken critically ill with a stroke of paralysis, supplemented by cerebral trouble, remains unchanged. The afflicted man is 71 years of age and so severe was the shock that his recovery is doubtful.

BEECHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver ills.

London has 6102 physicians; the provinces, 15,794; Wales, 1127; Scotland, 5462; Ireland, 2550.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Pritchard*

Just So.—"Jack Huggins' heart is in the right place." "What makes you think so, dear?" "Why, he gave it to me last night."—Harpers Bazar.

# Market Reports

The local market quotations yesterday were as follows:

Wheat—46 cents at the Salem Flouring Mills Co.'s office.

Oats—26 and 28 cents (buying).

Hay—Cheat, buying \$7 to \$7.50 timothy, \$8.50 to \$10.

Flour—70 and 75 cents per sack; \$2.75 per bbl.

Mill feed—Bran, \$13; shorts, \$15.

Butter—15 to 17c, buying.

Eggs 12½ cents, cash.

Poultry—Chickens, 6 to 7c per lb; young chickens (friers) 10c, live weight.

Pork—Fat, 4¼ gross, 5½ net.

Beef—Steers, 46¼¢; cows, 3½¢; 3½¢; good heifer, 4c.

Mutton—Sheep, 3 to 3½ on foot; sheared 2½ to 3c.

Veal—6½ and 7c dressed.

Potatoes—20¢ to 25¢, buying; new potatoes, 50c.

Wool—15 to 16 cents, market weak.

Mohair—25 cents.

Hop Twine—11 cents per pound.

# HARNESS

WHIPS, ROBES California Oak-tanned Leather used. Harness Oil, etc. F. E. SHAPER, 23 State Street, Salem, Oregon

# NEW TO-DAY.

PUBLIC SALE.—One mile southwest of Buena Vista, on the Independence road, the household goods, cattle, horses, hogs, etc., of Alfred Jameson. Let all attend. Sale takes place Wednesday, July 25th. 7:17 21v.

# CALL FOR COUNTY WARRANTS.

Notice is hereby given that I have funds on hand with which to redeem all outstanding county warrants endorsed "not paid for want of funds" prior to and including March 31, 1899. All of said warrants will be paid on presentation at my office, interest thereon ceasing from and after date of this notice. Dated this 15th day of July, 1900. A. L. DOWNING, Treasurer of Marion County, Oregon.

# WARRANTS WANTED—Highest premium paid for Marion and Polk county warrants, at the office of E. Breyman, with Boise & Barker, 270 Commercial street, Salem. 7-1-dw

# Money to Loan

On improved farm and city property at lowest current rates. T. K. FORD, Over Ladd & Bush's bank.

# FREE

THE PACIFIC HOMESTEAD, Salem, Oregon, is GIVING A NEW MUNSON TYPEWRITER, the Encyclopedia Britannica, valuable books, a Guitar, Mandolin, etc., to those who will send in a certain number of subscriptions. You simply send the required number and GET THE PRESENT. This is not open to regular solicitors to whom a commission is paid. Write for particulars and a copy of the paper. We will pay a cash commission to those who will devote their time to soliciting for the paper. Address: PACIFIC HOMESTEAD, Salem, Oregon.

Britain, Nonpareil, Yukon, Fashoda, Malton Mystery Strains.

# Marion Square Belgian Hare Rabbitry

F. A. WELCH, Mgr. No. 391 Commercial Street, South of Marion Square, Salem, Or.

For Sale—A choice lot of pedigreed does—bred and un bred; also some fine youngsters from 2 to 6 months of age

At Stud—Britain Pride, a grandson of the famous Lord Britain. Fee very reasonable.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED. VISITORS ARE WELCOME. CORRESPONDENCE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

# Belgian Hares

I have just received another shipment of Belgian Hares. I can supply your wants in any price. Will guarantee goods as represented. Write us your wants.

# Englewood Rabbitry

C. D. MINTON, Proprietor

# NOW WE'VE GOT YOU

Here are some choice bargains you must surely want.

**\$250** Will buy a nice 5-room oil-finish house and corner lot, all fenced, close to school and short distance from street-car, in pleasant part of suburbs of Salem. You should see this. It cost complete a few years ago \$1050.

**\$800** Will buy 8½ acres four and one half miles east of the business part of Salem; good house, barn, hen house, wood shed, etc.; two acres good mixed orchard; never failing creek running through; good spring and a well. Two cows and calf; one horse and buggy; plow, barrow, hoes, etc., also household furniture. The whole outfit can be had for the above figure. A great poultry ranch.

**\$750** Will take to acres of finest kind of land almost in the city of Salem. Land around it never offered for less than \$150 to \$200 an acre.

**64 acres** Five miles northeast of Salem, with good house, cellar and barn, chicken house and other outbuildings. 13 acres in cultivation, balance in big fir and brush. A good span of horses, double harness, 3-inch wagon, open buggy and single harness, a cow, 35 chickens, 45 cords of wood, 15 cords of stove wood, plow, harrow and household furniture. All can be purchased at a sacrifice. One quarter of a mile to school. Land excellent quality. Pudding river forms one boundary line. Good road to place.

**\$700** Will buy a fine house of seven rooms and four large lots, barn, chicken house, wood shed, etc., Apples, pears, cherries and small fruit in abundance. Place well improved and beautifully located in the thriving city of Independence.

# Salem Land Office

Up Stairs in the Statesman Building.

**SEND US ONE DOLLAR** and we will SPECIAL HIGH GRADE EXTRA pay you one \$38.50 STOCK SADDLE by freight C. O. D. subject to examination. YOU CAN EXAMINE IT at your nearest freight store. Perfectly satisfactory, or we'll refund your money. An Extra Fine High Grade Saddle and the equal of saddles sold anywhere at from \$45.00 to \$60.00. OUR PRICE, \$38.50, less the \$1.00 deposit, or \$37.50, and freight prepaid.

This Saddle is made on a 15½ or 16-inch Genuine Ladesma or Nelson Heavy Steel Fork. CAREFULLY SELECTED LEATHER COVERED with three yellow horse hair, as desired. Will send same with literature desired.

**TREE IS MADE EXTRA STRONG** Skirts, 30-inch long extra heavy wood lined, 3-inch wide lac's stirrup leathers, 15-inch tin straps, extra long 25 meter dia. Link to buckle on outside. Heavy cotton twisted Russian 1-inch front cinch, heavy cotton button back cinch, connecting strap. Loop seat, seat and girth. All 100% leather.

**ELEGANT HAND RAISED STAMPING** as illustrated. Weight of Saddle about 25 pounds. Special for shipment, 25 pounds. FREIGHT IS PAID. \$38.50.

WRITE FOR FREE VEHICLE, HARNESS AND SADDLE CATALOGUE, showing a full line of Cowboy and Rancher outfits at the lowest prices ever quoted. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) CHICAGO, ILL.