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The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Sired by McKINNEY 2:11 1-4 Sire of

Coney 2:07 3/4, Jennie Mae 2:09, Zombro 2:11, You Bet 2:12 1/2, Hazel Kinney 2:12 1/2, McZeus 2:13, Juliet D. 2:13 1/4, Dr. Bock 2:13 1/4, Harvey Mc 2:21 1/4, Geo. W. McKinney 2:14 1/4, Oslito 2:14 1/4, and eight others in the list.

First dam—MIDDAY BELL, by GOSSIPER 2:14 1/4, sire of Gazelle 2:11 1/4, Miss Jessie 2:12 and others.

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CAPTAIN JONES

is a black stallion foaled in 1885, stands 15 3 hands high, weighs 1100 pounds, has perfect trotting action and promises to be McKINNEY's best son. Come and see the best bred and finest individual ever seen in Oregon. Captain Jones will make the season of 1906.

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Hotel Santiam At Detroit, Oregon. Now open for Summer Tourists, New House, newly furnished, first-class accommodations, price from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day. H. Jacobs, Proprietor.

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A WARNING BY POGUE

THE SALEM ATTORNEY SAYS NOME IS A BAD PLACE.

And Advises People to Remain Away from the Northern Gold Lands—Mining is Difficult.

NOME, Alaska, July 10.—Editor of Statesman: A desire to make an unprejudiced account of this wonderful country and exposure to smallpox is my excuse for delay in communicating with you. Our Salem people so far as heard from have done nothing for the good of themselves, other than being of mutual assistance to each other in establishing camps, and sympathizing with each other in their homesickness. The steamship Oregon arrived in port on June 13th, since which time the weather has been delightful most of the time, barring a few cold winds. There has not been enough rain to furnish water for the creek mines, and Charles D. Lane, who owns most of the mines on Anvil creek, has been busy building a railroad from the beach to the mines. The road is to be twelve miles long, and we can see the trains passing from our camp. The number of people here is variously estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000. It is a veritable "White City," there being perhaps 10,000 tents, from the size of a circus tent down to one three by six feet. There are a great many business houses being built, but inasmuch as lumber is \$125 per thousand feet, dwelling houses are comparatively unknown.

The one great question of interest to everyone in Salem, and perhaps more so to those who are here, is the money question. Is there gold here as represented by those who came out last fall, and will this country sustain the present population, are questions that should certainly be answered in the negative. There is, however, much gold here, and fortunes have been made in a day, as it were, and are still being so made, if we can believe reports. It has been learned from good sources that two men took from the beach, at Topkuk, about thirty-five miles east of here, something like \$35,000, in thirty days during the month of May. On the other hand, there are thousands of persons, with as much energy and enterprise, who have been working the beach for several months, and have not taken more than \$200 in several hours, and three men to take out \$6 in eleven hours. The beach is a failure, so far as the people who came this year are concerned.

Of the many streams that run into Nome river and Snake river, there are four which are immensely rich, namely: Snow gulch, Extra-dry creek, Anvil creek and Glacier creek. From all of these creeks they are taking out fabulous sums of gold, but the claims are all owned and operated by capitalists, and men of small capital cannot even get lays to work upon the claims. There are many other creeks running into these two rivers, but while they are all supposed to be gold bearing, they are not considered rich enough to work successfully, owing to the short seasons. With all this, there are claims in the mountains near here, but inasmuch as a lot of grafters and land sharks have gone over the country during the winter and staked every inch of land that was to be found, and have made filings thereon under their own and fictitious names, the natural result is a stagnation of business in the way of prospecting, and a desire on the part of many people to go home before the winter sets in.

A man can buy a mining claim from \$25 to any price he may wish to pay. If a man takes a claim to work on a "lay" he is entitled to keep from 40 to 50 per cent of what is taken out, and he is to be at all expense himself. The tundra, which was reported to be about seven feet higher than the beach is from seven to seventy feet higher than the beach, and no one yet knows whether at the bottom there is a gold deposit or anything of value. Ice is to be found at from three to six feet no doubt many rich and undiscovered at most any point on the tundra, and as the ice melts away the tundra will shake for many square rods about one who happens to be walking upon it. It will take much money and expensive machinery to work the tundra, even though it be rich, which is yet doubtful.

While I believe the law to be that no one person can locate more than one mining claim in any mining district, I find men every day who have located from 100 to 150 claims, and who assert that they will shoot anyone who attempts to jump any of them. Murders and suicides are quite prevalent. There have been three double murders since we came, several single murders, and four suicides that I have heard of.

Governor Fletcher, with his party, are some place up the beach between here and Port Clarence, prospecting. His suggestion has just been made to me that in some way from Salem we send a "junk man" to Nome, that he could get rich buying up machinery that is strewn along the beach for miles. There are many fine horses which were brought here for work in draying, etc., now standing idle, and they will, without doubt, be fed to the dogs this winter. There are many curious and interesting things here, but they are all better forgotten than remembered. There may be fortunes in store for all of us before we return home. The law business bids fair to be good, if the contestants are not killed off by each other. With all the foregoing, if anyone is unable to judge of the advisability of coming to Nome, tell them I said to stay at home. Very truly, M. E. POGUE.

WHITE HOUSE CHINA SOLD AT AUCTION.

Broken china from the White House commands a very high price. Unless it is broken it is not supposed to be outside of the executive mansion, and possession of a perfect piece is prima facie evidence of theft by the possessor. But when nicked or broken the china is disposed of by the steward at public auction. Then collectors, professional and otherwise, bid it up and send it and add it to their collections or dispose of it as they see fit. Mrs. Senator Fairbanks, according to the Chicago Journal, recently bought at an old curio shop a Lincoln, a Grant and a Hayes plate, and considered herself fortunate to get them at a price which would have bought a

small house. The last auction held by the steward of the White House was the 20th of last December. Mrs. Dawes secured a fine Grant plate.

There is never any question about the genuineness of these specimens, as they all bear the special White House mark, which is copyrighted. A Kochester, N. Y., lady recently secured a Lincoln plate and communicated the fact to a local paper, which wrote it up and published a picture of it.

But their enterprise did not stop here, for they proceeded to accuse Mr. McKinley of gross vandalism in smashing up the historic crockery of the White House and then peddling it out to second-hand dealers. As a matter of fact, the President had nothing to do with it. It is all in the hands of the steward, and he has to account for every plate, saucer or butter dish. If he has not the original he must have the pieces or the price brought at public auction.

The Latest Yarn

A Pittsburg drummer tells this new yarn: I always carry a bottle of Kemp's Balsam in my grip. I take cold easily and a few doses of the Balsam always makes me a well man. Everywhere I go I speak a good word for Kemp. I take hold of my customers—I take old men and young men and tell them confidently what I do when I take cold. At druggists, 25c and 50c.

FREE DELIVERY IN NOME.

Only City in Alaska That Has Carrier System—Inaugurated by Lockley and Taylor.

The Nome Gold Digger, in its issue of Wednesday, June 27th, has the following concerning the installation in that Alaskan city of the free delivery system:

"The free delivery service has been established by the postoffice authorities here, and to Nome now belongs the honor of having the first free delivery service in Alaska. No other town has a free letter carrier service. Nome has, at the least calculation, 20,000 residents. The great influx of population during the last few weeks has resulted in some congestion of the mail.

"Inspector Chum, who is in charge of the office, is working night and day to remedy this and in addition to the two shifts of postal clerks who serve the windows from 6 a. m. till midnight, he has also appointed two letter carriers, also will deliver all business mail on Front street daily. As soon as possible the delivery routes will be extended.

"The gentlemen who inaugurate the free delivery service in Alaska are Fred Lockley, Jr., and B. P. Taylor, who are on leave of absence from the postoffice at Salem, Oregon.

BIRTHDAYS.

Born on a Monday, Fair in face; Born on a Tuesday, Full of God's grace; Born on a Wednesday, Merry and glad; Born on a Thursday, Sour and sad; Born on a Friday, Godly given; Born on a Saturday, Work for your living; Born on a Sunday, Never shall want; So there's the week, And the end on't.

LIGHTNING LIKE ROMANCE.

A well-known official of the war department, who related this little story, declares that it is really true, says the Washington Star. The parties concerned are both clerks in the department mentioned; at least one of them is, while the other was, up to a few days ago.

It seems that very recently a popular young man of the Northwest was invited to a card party. Among other guests he met for the first time was a young lady, unquestionably pretty, if not beautiful, and unquestionably attractive. For a few fleeting moments he chanced to be her partner at one of the tables. A great deal may happen during a brief period, however. While the cards were being dealt the conversation was directed toward the Paris exposition and the young lady remarked:

"I would marry anybody who would take me to Paris for the exposition."

"Do you mean that?" inquired her card partner.

"I most certainly do," was the reply. "I am going to Paris," then announced her partner: "will you marry me?"

"Why, of course," was the laughing agreement.

The bell at the head of the table rang, the parties changed their seats and the little affair was apparently a thing of the past. It chanced that the young man was asked to escort the young lady home that night. Before reaching her residence details had been arranged and they were actually married the following day.

Some of her female "friends" say that she is sorry now, because she has found that she does not like him so very much. At all events, they are going to Paris early in June.

"You will pardon the upside-down appearance of things, I am sure," said Mrs. Ferguson, pleasantly, to the stranger whom her husband had brought home to dinner, "when you remember it is so soon after the first of May."

"Why, bless me, Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, "you know we didn't move this year."

Mr. Ferguson smilingly excused herself and retired to the dining room, leaving her bungling husband to face the situation.—Chicago Tribune.

LICE WILL DO HARM

PROMINENT GROWER PREDICTS REDUCED YIELD OF HOPS.

O. H. G. A. Will Handle Supplies Again This Year—Letter from New York Grower.

(Daily Statesman, Salem, Or., July 25.) "The 1906 hop crop in Oregon will suffer to an extent from the lice with which every yard is now infested," said a prominent and intelligent grower yesterday afternoon. The declaration was made not for the purpose of creating any unnecessary consternation among growers, but because it embodied the honest convictions of the speaker who holds such a position that he is conversant with actual conditions.

The grower quoted says there are many growers who do not have the available money with which to spray their yards and they are resolved not to hypothesize their crop for the funds to do so. The cost of spraying is about \$3.50 per acre for each treatment and it is customary to spray a yard at least twice. These conditions, claims the grower, will eventually result in a reduced yield. Allowing for the damage that may ensue to the hop crop from lice, and barring any unforeseen misfortune, the same grower predicts, the yield for 1906 at 80,000 bales, or the same amount as that of last year. The ordinary yield for Oregon is 100,000 bales but last year owing to a reduced acreage representing 20,000 bales was left unknicked.

The Oregon Hop Growers Association is this year not dealing in spraying materials although it gladly procures such for individual members when they make application, being able to obtain the same at more reasonable rates. The Association will this year purchase supplies for the growers. It has already placed an order for two tons of sulphur and 30,000 yards of burlap. The Association furnishes supplies to individual growers at actual wholesale rates, making nothing out of the transaction. Growers are required to pay the cash upon receiving the goods.

James Winstanley, manager of the Oregon Hop Growers Association, receives weekly bulletins on the hop situation in New York, from Morris Terry, of Waterville. Mr. Winstanley reciprocates by sending weekly reports to Mr. Terry regarding the Oregon crop.

Under date of the 18th inst., Mr. Terry writes: "Our crop is now estimated at not to exceed 40,000 bales and if we should keep having storms such as we have had for the past month, we will not have many to export. The 18th and 19th of June we had the hardest wind on hops that was known, and hops have not grown much since.

Last Sunday we had a hard wind storm and a good deal of damage was done, and last night another hard storm so you see there is no certainty about having many to pick. It has been very warm.

"Lewis county has produced the last few years some 3000 bales. This year it will not produce over 400 bales. I could send you a list of growers that would cover several sheets of paper. Up to date the English crop is looking bad. Now if the growers will let their hops stand in their hop houses, they will get something for their hops. There will not be 200,000 bales raised this year in America. Reports say that California will produce quite a good deal less than last year, and we hear that the Oregon crop is heavy. Our hops have bloom out some ten days earlier than common."

The Trans-Siberian railroad will be completed at the present rate of working in about two years, the cost probably considerably exceeding the original estimate of \$173,500,000. Some of the engineering features are of particular interest. There are many bridges on the line, the Siberian rivers generally running northward into the Arctic ocean, or across the line. The most important bridges are those crossing the Irtysh, the Obi, the Yenisei and the Selenga rivers. The first two of these are each about 2,700 feet long, and the third and fourth each about a mile in length. The Obi bridge is a fine structure of steel on stone piers, 80 feet above the ordinary water line and 50 feet above the flood line. The other bridges mentioned are of the same type of construction. There are 1,429 wooden bridges to be replaced with steel and stone structures. The whole of the third and fourth sections are to be relaid with heavier rails and re-ballasted. At present the ballast is very insufficient and the rails are held down by spikes on the inside only in gullies in the wooden cross-ties. Stations are about twenty-five miles apart, one siding being at each. The line is of course single track. In rate of construction the Trans-Siberian road is far behind the work on the Union Pacific. Ten and one-half miles a day was the record speed of construction on the American road, while 3 1/2 miles a day is the best speed the Russians have made. In all its 4,000 miles of length the highest elevation the road crosses is one of 3,908 feet in the Yablonoi (Apple) mountains.

"Well, another cook gone." "What was the trouble?" "She said she would degenerate if she stayed with people who entertain as seldom as we do."—Indianapolis Journal.

The more a boy expects the less he seems to acquire.

Advertisement for CATARRH and ELY'S CREAM BALM. Includes text: "Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure CATARRH" and "ELY'S CREAM BALM".