

BACK FROM CAPE NOME

EX-GOV. J. H. FLETCHER RETURNS FROM THE GOLD BEACH.

He Draws a Weir Picture of the Northern Country—Murder and Robbery Occur Daily.

(From Daily Statesman, Aug. 25.) Ex-Gov. J. H. Fletcher returned to Salem last evening, after an absence of six months, spent on the gold-bearing sands of Nome. Mr. Fletcher left Nome City on the steamer Tacoma, August 14th, arriving in Seattle on Thursday evening. His son Ham, who accompanied him, remained in Tacoma one day, and will arrive home this evening. Others of the Salem gold hunters returning from Nome with Gov. Fletcher are Prof. J. O. Hall of South Salem, and James Smith of West Salem. Fred H. Geer, a son of

worked out, and millions of dollars worth of costly machinery is strewn on the beach and rusting and rotting out; and the miners and machine and plant men are largely driven from the beach, by men that have staked it. The bill of last June recognizes the right to stake the beach, which has been largely done by outsiders, by power of attorney, who are driving the people off the beach, and are depriving them of the only opportunity to earn a dollar to get out of the country on. "We had a month and a half of very good weather, but the boisterous, rainy weather has now set in, and it is impossible to walk over or travel on the tundra. Nome itself is a city of mud, and everybody is compelled to wear rubber boots. Pneumonia is very prevalent. Smallpox had nearly disappeared when I left. "The bottom has fallen flat out of the town, and little business is doing of any kind. Even the saloons are doing little now. "Murders, suicides and chloroforming people in their tents and robbing them, so much so that it is unsafe to live there now, until some kind of order is restored. "All the Salem people, so far as I

NOME.

Standing on the deck of the steamship "Tacoma," among eight hundred passengers, as she pulled away from the City of Nome, on Tuesday, the 14th of August, 1900, I, for the first time in my life, imagined I felt the poetic inspiration rising within me, and I then and there pulled out my pencil and wrote the following lines. The production may not be poetry, nor even decent rhyme, but it has the merit of being my honest opinion of the place, and I believe of nearly every person who spends the summer there.

That magic city of the frozen north, Black spot upon the midnight sun, Wisfully sought for, but of little worth; Gladly we from thy precincts run, And thus escape The wretched fate Of those who hope great wealth to make, O, Nome! Thou Mecca of the miners' hope, Bese decoder, built upon a lie; Already thou has stretched the hempen rope Its full length; thou shalt hastily die, And meet the fate Of the migrant Who basely robs the small and great, O, Nome! Thou wretched blot upon the face Of all the Arctic's boundless waste, Thou hast promised much to all the race, Then fleeced them to the Queen's own taste, And I am one Who'll always shun Thy muddy streets till time is done, What plans thou hast formed, that when inflamed, The crowds came rushing to thy shores— Thou'd sell thy worthless tundra claims— And stock thy tills with gold goblets; But, oh, sad sight, They didn't bite, But left thee in a sadder plight, O, Nome! Behold the wrecks upon thy beach, The millions scattered everywhere— Grim monuments of the "sour dough" leech, Who throngs thy streets and breathes thy air, The tents and tools In auction stores, Attest the dupes who flocked thy shores, City of sharks and crooks, of thugs and toughs, Of lunatics, thieves and dives and hell— Of suicides, of murders and of rousers, We bid thee now a long farewell, Then let us pray That those who stay May find some means to get away, Thou basest city of the frigid zone, As cold as hearts that thus beguiled, "Class-chaus" to thy tundra, O, Nome! Thou standest now defamed, defiled, Then carry us on, "Tacoma," on, To our loved homes in Oregon, Why should we leave a land of fruits and flowers, To seek for gold in thy dark soil? Why seek a home amidst thy chilly showers, And spend our days in useless toil? While we can run Beneath the sun, And shout, "Where rolls the Oregon."

*Newsmen or tenderfeet.

Gov. T. T. Geer, is coming down on the steamer Ohio, and will reach home about next Tuesday.

Governor Fletcher said that all he had told in letters, of the bad treatment received at the hands of the officers of the steamer Tacoma. He denominated the actions of the people who caused the stamped for Nome as a cruel act to the thousands of people who went there, and said the Nome boom was the greatest swindle ever perpetrated upon the United States, and the transportation companies were directly responsible for this work. In discussing conditions in Nome, Mr. Fletcher said to a representative of the Statesman: "On several of the creeks are excellent mines, but they are owned by wealthy capitalists, mostly obtained fraudulently, and they have been re-jumped; litigation has begun and receivers are appointed, and there is very little doing, the whole country being in a state of turmoil and confusion, so much so that very little work is now doing. "The beach mining which only extends fifteen miles, instead of 150 as was reported here, is practically all

know, were well when I left, and some are doing well. B. P. Taylor and Fred Lockley Jr. are working hard and doing well, and they aid the Salenites whenever they can. Mrs. Anna A. Nichol, formerly local manager of the Pacific Telegraph Co., is also doing well, and will remain in Nome this winter. "It is questionable if ever enough money is taken out of the mines to pay for the destroyed machinery now on the beach. Every man in Nome is anxious to get away and return to the states."

Prof. J. O. Hall, Adam Ohmart and James Smith left Salem on the 10th of last January, bound for the gold fields of the Klondike. They went directly to Dyea, going then over White Pass to the lakes, and the river that flows through them, into the Yukon above Dawson. They spent some time in this district finding ready employment at 80 cents an hour. They intended when they left here to go to Nome and thought they could reach their destination quicker by going to Dawson and thence down the Yukon to St. Michaels and then to Nome. The ice broke on the river at Dawson May 28, and on the 12th Mr. Hall and Mr. Smith accompanied by three other men, started down the river with their belongings in a large boat and by force of the current and the use of oars working their way down the great river of the North, over rapids and whirlpools and among masses of floating ice, to a point east of St. Michaels where they left the river. With their provisions on their backs they started across the portage leading to the coast, and after suffering much from cold hunger and fatigue they finally reached St. Michaels, having passed through many thrilling experiences, and narrow escapes. At St. Michaels they took the steamer for Nome where they arrived June 16th. Mr. Hall regards Nome as a worthless mining district. There is nothing on the beach; the creeks have paying mines but the want of water for the purpose of sluicing makes these of little value. Men working on the beach with great industry can only make about \$2 to \$5 a day. Wages have been cut from \$10 a day, early last spring to \$3 at the present time, and hundreds of men can not find employ-

ment at this. Mr. Hall says he would not give one creek in the Klondike district for the beach and all the mines of Nome.

Mr. Ohmart, who was left at Dawson, at last accounts was running an engine receiving \$1 an hour for his work. It is probable Mr. Hall will go back to Klondike next spring.

At Bed Time

I take a pleasant herb drink, the next morning I feel bright and my complexion is better. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. It is made from herbs and is prepared as easily as tea. It is called Lane's Medicine. All druggists sell it at 25c, and 50c. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. If you cannot get it, send for a free sample. Address, Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. 5.

A LOT OF ONIONS.—There is a fine sight in the onion patch of ex-Sheriff John Knight on his farm east of the Indian training school at Chewaw. The work of pulling the onions has just been completed. There are 2000 to 2500 bushels of them, and they lie pretty thick in rows of the three and a half acre. The land is some of the richest in the Lake Labish district, being very black. It has been well fertilized. After the onions are well cured, they will be sacked and put away in the barn, where they will remain until about Christmas, when they will be sold. Mr. Holtzclaw has the onion patch rented, as he has had for some years, and he says this is one of the best crops he has raised in point of quality, all of them being sound and in excellent condition for keeping. He has raised larger onions, though these are of very good size, the average being about three to the pound.

IN BLEEDING KANSAS.—Statistics have been compiled showing the value of the products of the Kansas farms for this year, showing an enormous income. Wheat is the top item putting \$90,000,000 to the credit side. Next comes the livestock, cattle and hogs, sold and to be sold for slaughter within the current 12 months, adding \$75,000,000. The third place is taken by the corn crops already sufficiently advanced to warrant an estimate of \$30,000,000. Fourth place belongs to the hay crop at \$21,000,000. Then is placed the cheese, dairy and poultry class, at \$15,000,000. Odds and ends, like sorghums, at \$9,000,000; oats, at \$5,000,000; fruit, at \$3,000,000; potatoes, at \$3,000,000; millet and Hungarian at \$3,000,000; flax, at \$2,000,000, and so on through the list, making the grand total of \$250,467,000.

WENT FOR TAXES.—A gentleman owning 150 acres of fine land near Salem, of which 100 acres is under cultivation and 50 acres in timber, called at the sheriff's office at the court house yesterday to pay his taxes, having just sold his portion of the crop produced by the renter on his farm this year. The crop netted the owner of the farm \$65, and he paid out, for taxes on the place \$59.93, leaving him a net balance of \$5.07.

HOPS IN CALIFORNIA

THE SHORTAGE IN THAT STATE WILL BE CONSIDERABLE.

Some Districts Will Have Only a Half Crop — Contracts Filed Yesterday.

(From Daily Statesman, Aug. 25.) The Statesman yesterday received a letter from a prominent hop dealer in California, which indicates that the hop crop of that state will not exceed 40,000 bales, instead of 45,000 to 48,000, as stated by a local hop dealer recently and published in this paper. The letter says: "I read in your issue of August 17th, some remarks regarding the hop situation in this state. I wish to make some corrections, as I think the figures are at variance with the facts. Not that the figures are dishonestly given, but only in justice to myself, from a business stand point. The shortage in the various sections of this state are as follows: "Sacramento, 1/2; Yolo, 1/2; Russian River, 1/2; Watsonville, 1/2 and Sonoma 5-12. Sonoma county will raise about 10,000 bales. Therefore, with the conservative estimate, California will only produce, this season, —at the most— 40,000 bales. "There has been considerable contracting going on in the several hop sections of this state, since last season, especially in Sonoma. In that county, contracts to the extent of 6000 bales have been made, for a term of three years."

Two hop contracts were yesterday filed in the office of the county recorder, by which Marion county growers engaged to transfer their hops of the crop of 1900 to dealers, as follows: John H. Otto E. and Henry Blosser of Hubbard contracted with T. A. Livesley & Co., of Salem, to deliver 15,000 pounds of hops, growing on the A. Blosser ranch two miles from Hubbard; the price agreed upon is 11 cents per pound, 5 cents to be paid at time of picking, the remainder on delivery. John B. Garson, living four miles east of Silverton, contracted to deliver to Paul Weidner, of Detroit, Michigan, through the dealers agents J. Wolford & Co., of Silverton, 5000 pounds of hops at 10 1/2 cents per pound, 5 cents to be paid at picking time, the remainder at the time of delivery.

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THE CLEANSING AND HEALING CURE FOR CATARRH is Ely's Cream Balm. Ely's Cream Balm is a safe and pleasant remedy. It is quickly absorbed, gives relief at once, it opens and cleanses the nasal passages. It allays inflammation, heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren Street, New York.

LIVES IN NICARAGUA

E. R. MACY, A RESIDENT OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

Visited Salem Yesterday, and Talked of His Home—Coffee the Product of That Country.

(From Daily Statesman, Aug. 25.) E. R. Macy, for 35 years a resident of Matagalpa, Nicaragua, was in Salem yesterday leaving for the East on the 4 o'clock train, where he expects to visit for some time before returning to his Central American home. Mr. Macy was born in Ohio about 65 years ago, and in early manhood came to California where he lived for a time, but not satisfied with life there he became a sailor and soon finding of this vacation he settled down at Matagalpa, where he has since resided. When seen yesterday by a representative of the Statesman he talked freely about his adopted home. Matagalpa is a city of about 5000 people, situated on the bank of the Matagalpa river. This is the home of the largest foreign colony in Central America, numbering about 125, a large majority of whom are Americans. The town has good drainage, good water bountifully supplied, a perfect climate and is as healthy a locality as can be found any place in the world. Communication with the outside world is by wagon, horse-back or mule-back and two or three days are usually occupied in making the trip to the sea coast. All vegetables usually grown in the temperate zone are found here and tropical fruits of all varieties grow in abundance. But coffee is the staple product and is raised in great quantities. The temperature seldom reaches higher than 85 degrees which is very low for such a latitude. The government is described as being very unstable, being frequently disturbed by revolutions but at all times the interests of foreigners are carefully guarded so they are secure in their person and property. Mr. Macy thinks if the people had a chance to express themselves that two-thirds of them would favor annexation to the United States. Mr. Macy owns several large coffee plantations, many cattle and large mining interests and is said to be one of the wealthiest men in his section.

A CHINESE QUIZZING PARTY.

The decorations are easily managed. Lighted Chinese lanterns fans in profusion Chinese bowls of flowers on little stands, with the porch mats and bamboo chairs, are enough to explain the New York Sun. (Paris with the figure of a Chinaman in a characteristic attitude, sketched in one corner, and pencils are given to the guests, who are told that each question asked must be answered by some name or expression often heard in connection with China and the lighting there. The loud report of a cannon cracker is the signal for attention; and after asking each question the hostess slowly utters from a bunch, lights and tosses out into the darkness a little one, the explosion of which is a token that time is up and another query about to be put. Fourteen questions and answers are given here but other and better ones can easily be found. What two letters are most popular in China? Tea and rice. What is proof that the eyes of the Mongolians are open at last? The Yellow sea. Through what? The open door. When the powers get hold of the Empress Dowager what will they catch? A Tartar. If you're anxious to go to China what will the government do? Take. Then what will you be in? Transports. What couldn't the Empress Dowager govern? China proper. When the Empress makes the Emperor cry what would he like to do? Taxer. What sort of a great wall are the powers likely to build in the Flowery Kingdom? A partition of China. How is it expected that the Chinese will take reverses and victories? Coolly. If the Chinese were Spaniards what would they call the stories of American heroism in China? Pig tales. What sort of food is generally found green and always found rotten in China? Mandarins. What sort of an army ought to reach Peking the quickest? A Russian army. There are eight Chinese politicians that don't care for Earl Li, but who would like what? Old Li Hung. The explosion of a whole bunch of crackers marks the close, and while the cards are being looked over with a view to finding the most correct answers refreshments are served. There must be tea, of course, even though it is cold; and there should be something that can be eaten with chopsticks. Whether the prize is a fan or a jar of a bit of carved ivory depends upon the taste of the hostess—and also upon her purse.

COOKING FOR POPE LEO. The Drink He Likes Best is One Made of Eggs and Flour. In the hot months Pope Leo XIII. always goes (weather permitting) to his little villa in the Vatican gardens for the day, returning to the Apostolic palace in the evening. His meals are eaten at the villa, his dinner being prepared by his faithful cook in the Vatican kitchen. When ready it is put into a species of small stove, which is inclosed in a wicker case, confined by a padlock, the keys of which are kept only by the cook and his holiness. When the dinner arrives at the villa the key is handed to the Central, the pontiff's valet, and the papal table is at once prepared. The dish best liked by Leo XIII. is a kind of "masha," made of eggs and flour. This is especially prepared for his holiness by the nuns of Santa Maria, from new laid eggs and flour of the finest quality. Another dish that appears day by day at the papal table is chicken croquettes, fried in butter, as only the Romans know how. Fruit also there is daily, for prefer-

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 42353] "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhoea and kidneys were affected. "After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

STATE TAXES PAID

MANY OF THE COUNTIES HAVE SETTLED IN FULL.

Figures Showing the Amounts Received from the Various Counties, Together With the State Levy.

(From Daily Statesman, Aug. 25.)

Most of the counties in Oregon have paid all of their indebtedness on account of the state tax levy for the year 1899, though some of them still owe balances. Below is given a table showing the amounts paid by each county, and the amount charged to each county, the difference, where there is one, being the balance unpaid, as shown by the books of the State Treasurer:

Table with columns for County, Amount Paid, and Amount Charged. Includes Baker, Benton, Clackamas, Clatsop, Columbia, Coos, Crook, Curry, Douglas, Gilliam, Grant, Harney, Jackson, Josephine, Klamath, Lake, Lane, Lincoln, Linn, Malheur, Marion, Morrow, Multnomah, Polk, Sherman, Tillamook, Union, Wasco, Washington, Wheeler, Yamhill.

Among the counties owing interest on deferred payments is Marion, on a charge of \$54.78 against it on account of a delinquency for the year 1899. The counties that have already paid their interest indebtedness for the year are: Clackamas, \$ 7 52 Grant, " 20 95 Multnomah, " 442 02 Wheeler, " 7 79

ON MT. JEFFERSON

SALEM PEOPLE WHO HAVE REACHED THE SUMMIT.

Three Different Parties Have Made the Ascent, Where the Mazamas Failed—The First Effort.

(From Daily Statesman, Aug. 25.)

Considerable discussion has been occasioned recently by the attempt of the Mazamas to scale Pinnacle Rock, in which they were unsuccessful, and it has been stated in different publications that the summit of Mt. Jefferson could not be scaled. This is a mistake as a number of Salem people have been to the top of Pinnacle Rock though the feat can, perhaps, not be accomplished every year, on account of the different conditions on the mountain. In 1887 two parties reached the extreme top. On July 14th of that year Charles E. Robin and Miss Musa Geer, of Salem, and Pearl Blackberry and Miss Helen Hubbard, of 84-verton, climbed to the summit, while Prof. E. T. Moore, at present Marion county's school superintendent, accompanied by his wife, went with the party to the foot of Pinnacle Rock. On Thursday, August 5, 1897, Major C. E. Robin again went to the summit, accompanied by Judge George H. Burnett, Lem Gates, J. H. Collins and C. E. Neil, and an account of this ascent, written by Judge Burnett, appeared in the Statesman of August 8, 1897.

These two ascents proved the correctness of the claims of E. C. Cross and Ray Farmer, who were probably the first two white men to ascend the hoary-headed giant. An account of the venture of these two gentlemen appeared in the Daily Statesman of August 17, 1888, and is here reproduced: "Ed. C. Cross and Ray Farmer, of this city, are entitled to the honor of being the first to scale the extreme heights of Mount Jefferson, which feat they accomplished last Sunday morning, this doing away with the universal belief that the thing could not be done. Accompanied by George Pearce, they started from their camp at the foot of the mountain at 6 o'clock, arriving at what is termed the summit, the highest point ever reached before, at 10 o'clock, having traveled the south slope. Here they found two bottles containing names of those who had preceded them in the past, some of which could not be read, but those of Hon. John Minto, John Wald, John Scriber, L. M. Yates, Don Smith and George A. Feebles, were plainly legible. "At this point began the real diffi-

During the civil war, as well as in our late war with Spain, diarrhoea was one of the most troublesome diseases the army had to contend with. In many instances it became chronic and the old soldiers still suffer from it. Mr. David Taylor of Wind Ridge, Greene Co., Pa., is one of these. He uses Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says he never found anything that would give him such quick relief. It is for sale by F. G. Haas, druggist, Salem.

The purer life draws nigher, Every year, And its morning star climbs higher Every year. Earth's hold on us grows slighter, The heavy burdens lighter, And the dawn immortal brighter, Every year. —Pike.

BEECHAM'S PILLS taken at night will make you feel right, act right and look right. They cure Constipation. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

Some Reasons Why You Should Insist on Having EUREKA HARNESS OIL. Unequaled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil. HARNESS An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking. OIL Is sold in all Localities. Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.