

HOP MARKET FIRM

OUTLOOK FOR THE GROWERS IS IMPROVING.

President M. L. Jones Confidently Predicts Higher Prices—One Lot of Late Hops Sold.

(From Daily Statesman, Sept. 8.)

M. L. Jones, president of the Oregon Hop Growers' Association, was a Salem business visitor yesterday. Mr. Jones is enthusiastic regarding the outlook for a good hop market, and in discussing the prospect for remunerative prices yesterday, and the condition of the yards, he said:

"For several days the growers have been energetic in harvesting the hop crop. Several of the smaller yards have finished picking and a few lots have been baled and are ready for market, and all samples shown so far are choice.

"One lot of twenty bales was offered for sale in Salem today. There is keen competition to purchase at over 12 cents. It looks like this was to be the growers' year and that the dealers will have to wear out shoe leather to find growers who are willing to sell, instead of growers falling over each other to find a buyer willing to make an offer.

"The latest information from New York is that growers are firm holders for 20 cents a pound. With the Oregon growers, who have not yet contracted, firm holders, there seems to be no doubt but that they will realize from 15 cents to 20 cents for their crop.

"Reports justify the conclusion that there will be rather less than 200,000 bales of hops grown in the United States; with the average European demand of from 75,000 to 125,000 bales, there will not be near enough hops to go around. Should England take 75,000 bales, which is a minimum while she has an average crop, there would be a very short supply for the American demand. Fifteen cents per pound is no more than a reasonable price at any time for the grower.

"The consumption of the brewers' product having increased 10 per cent, and the crop in the United States and England being short more than 20 per cent, the growers are justified in expecting from 15 to 20 cents for their crop.

"Dealers are already making offers of 15 cents on round lots from 600 to 2,000 bales."

The first lot of late hops was yesterday sold in this city. It consisted of twenty bales, 3750 pounds—grown by M. Simmons, of the Salt creek district, in Polk county, and was of an excellent quality. T. A. Livesey & Co., of this city, purchased the lot at 12 cents a pound, and have the hops stored, awaiting orders.

Yesterday's heavy shower interfered with the picking of the crop in the valley, and should the rain storm continue any length of time, there is a possibility of some damage being done. The rain of Thursday morning was a great benefit, as it washed the hop without doing damage, but a long-continued rain, such as set in yesterday morning and continued all day, would soon reduce the quality of the hop. The weather report last night indicated improved conditions, however, and it is likely that the rain will be of short duration, in which event the loss to the growers will not be great. Many of the pickers from the hop yards near Salem came to the city last night and will remain until the weather settles, their camps being somewhat uncomfortable.

A new market for hops, in a place that was least expected, has recently become known to dealers. A number of wealthy Chinese of Shanghai, China, are erecting large brewing establishments and will require about 10,000 or 15,000 bales of our hops to supply their wants this year. Yesterday a bale of the best variety grown in Marion county started from Salem to Shanghai, and it is confidently believed that the entire amount consisting of these breweries will be taken from this area.

There are practically no hops used in the Orient at the present time, but it will doubtless become, in a few years, a large consumer and if it does, Oregon hop growers will probably supply the market. Should the 100,000,000 Chinese take kindly to the use of the products of American hops, there is every reason to believe that the growing of hops will become one of the most profitable industries of the Pacific coast.

Editor Wm. J. Clarke, in this week's issue of the Gorvias Star, gives the following comprehensive report of the hop harvest, and the condition of the markets:

"The hop situation, both as to price, quantity and quality, here is all that could be desired. The price is strong

IS STILL GROWING

MORE BELGIAN HARES BROUGHT INTO THE STATE.

Five Hundred Will Be Shown at the Fair This Year—More Room Has to Be Provided.

(From Daily Statesman, Sept. 8.)

When the culture of Belgian hares was introduced in Oregon about a year ago it was thought that, outside of a few fanciers of pet stock, few would engage in breeding the little animals, that the "boom" would be short-lived, the prediction was freely made that the industry would not amount to much. These doleful predictions have fallen short of the mark, for Belgian hares are now bred by hundreds of Oregon's most energetic people, and many hundreds more are eagerly inquiring for stock with which to populate new rabbitries, being anxious to engage in the propagation of the Belgians, recognizing in this industry another branch for the diversified farming.

Thus far the breeding of Belgians in Oregon is confined to producing blooded, high-scoring stock, but the tendency is toward meat production, and the time is not far distant when the meat of the hare will become a staple article of diet in this state, taking its place alongside of the beef, pork, mutton, chicken and turkey, and other provisions, now finding their places on a well-appointed table.

At this year's State Fair the Belgian hare section in the poultry and pet stock pavilion, the department presided over by George D. Goodhue, there promises to be a lack of room for the hares that will be entered for exhibition and for premiums. Already applications have been made for the entrance of 500 Belgians and more are coming, and the indications are that many exhibitors who contemplate entering their stock at the fair will be unable to find room unless they make their wishes known early, so that the management can make preparations beforehand to house the stock.

This plenteousness of the Belgian hare in Oregon flows to what an extent the industry has grown in one short year, since the Statesman first advocated the breeding of the Belgians in this state, and still inquires for breeding stock are being sent to the Los Angeles and other California rabbitries from every part of this state, and litters are being stocked in every city, town and hamlet in Oregon.

The adaptability of the climate in the Pacific Northwest for the propagation of the Belgians, is a question that has been discussed at length in various quarters, but it is now generally conceded that no other part of the country is, by nature, so well fitted for the home of the Belgian, as is the Pacific Northwest. A writer in the Southern Oregonian and Pet, a journal published in Spokane, in discussing the question, "Are Climatic Conditions Favourable in the Northwest for Raising Them?" says:

"From three years' experience as a breeder, I can say yes. The essential thing in this climate is to provide suitable places where they can keep dry and be protected from the heat. The Belgian seems to be at the height of his happiness when the mercury crawls down about and below zero. While the young Belgian is a great feeder, his growth is equally in proportion. He is not particular, however, in what he eats. He will eat almost all kinds of weeds, is a natural forager, discarding any food that is poisonous. Young hares need some grain, as grass, hay or weeds are too soft a food to properly sustain them in their wonderful growth."

"The young Belgian's business is to eat and grow and he does both in a pleasing manner. They must have water every day for best results, except winter time, then perhaps he will not drink more than once a week. I have bred Belgians for the market and find it far more profitable than poultry. I cannot agree with some statements I have seen in print that the Belgian hare does not take on fat. I can prove the contrary by the fatness of those I have sold them in Spokane. They accumulate fat on top of their shoulders and on the inside of their bodies. I have dressed them when there was too much fat on them and it had to be taken off; if not done the meat would be too oily. There are some claims made by breeders that should be taken with a grain of allowance. The Belgian can stand on his own merits; he is hardy and prolific to a fault; is very wholesome and palatable food. Young fried chicken is no way his superior. I have lately sold some of our Belgian breeders and find them all satisfied with them, in fact delighted."

Valentine Lewis, of New York, the veteran hen merchant, in his Producer's Price Current, says regarding the market under date of September 1st:

Table with 2 columns: Receipts for week, Receipts from Sept., Receipts same time last year, Exports to Europe for week, Exports from Sept., Exports same time last year, Imports for week, Imports from Sept., Imports same time last year.

Business on the local market has been very quiet again this week, but the light speaks remaining in the hands in this country and prospects of considerable shrinkage in the English market tend to make rather firm holders of our grades. We can make no material change in quotations as the few transactions reported are in the range of these figures. New hops have not appeared on the market as yet. The weather has been very favorable to the opening of the hops in New York state. It now looks as if we shall get good quality, and the quantity may be a little more than last year. Humphreys are now being picked and are coming down in fine shape; some sales of seedlings are reported in 1899. Picking on the Pacific coast has begun in earnest. In California the crop has begun in Oregon they have begun in Idaho and will be general. Taking the coast as a whole the outlook is toward a somewhat increased yield as compared with 1899. A few contracts have already been made, but as a rule growers are not at present inclined to sell. The German crop is estimated to be about up to last year. The English and Belgian crops are the only ones deficient. Several cables from London this week giving varying estimates of 30,000 to 40,000 cwt., which is considerably below their requirements. Not over half a crop is expected in Belgium.

Belgium, choice, per lb. 6 1/4
State, 1899, good to prime, 12 6 1/2
State, 1899, common to fair, 10 6 1/2
State, 1899, choice, 13 5 1/4
Pae. coast, 1899, good to prime, 11 5 1/4
Pae. coast, 1899, poor to fair, 7 6 1/2
State or Pae. coast, 1898, 5 6 1/2
State or Pae. coast, old olds, 2 @ 5

There Has Never Been a Strike Against A. B. Stickney, of the Chicago Great Western.

(W. S. Harwood in Ainslee's.)

"If it were possible to give a formula for the preparation of a character like that of A. B. Stickney, the President of the Chicago Great Western Railroad, perhaps the prescription would read like this:

"Take one art of old-fashioned, rugged honesty, one part of New England thrift, one part of unflinching industry, one part of keen business sagacity, one part of steadfast devotion to the interests of associates, one part justice, and one of kindness of heart. Blend these, allowing for the usual minor details which belong to all humanity, and you will have A. B. Stickney, a unique figure among American railroad presidents."

"Perhaps if you throw in a spice of gentleness and a dash of obstinacy, you would not be doing guinnis. "Though the life work of Mr. Stickney has been wholly Western, he is an Eastern man by birth, coming from an old Maine family. He was born in the town of Wilton, Franklin county, in 1840. After a common school education, he began teaching school at the age of seventeen. Later he entered the law office of a famous Maine law-

yer. After admission to the bar, he went West, where he soon abandoned the law for the large and commanding field of the railroad.

"This, in a nutshell, is the biography of this man. If you should ask him for details, you probably would receive the answer once given by him to a reporter who wanted some 'material': "No, sir; I haven't anything to give you. The time to write a man's life never comes till he is dead—and not then unless he has done something worthy of being written about."

"But his intimate life of today he may not easily hide, for he has written it in the hearts of thousands of people with whom he has come in contact, while his public life is being written upon the activities of the country in a clear and bold hand.

"It doesn't make any difference what kind of a suit of clothes a man has on, whether it is the work of a New York tailor and worn by the richest man in America, or whether it is the coarsest homespun, black with the grease and dirt of the engine, no man likes to get an interview with Mr. Stickney if he has any sensible reason for asking it."

"This remark, made to me by a close friend of Mr. Stickney, illustrates admirably one of his characteristics. He is one of the most approachable men in the world. If you were to study this man from the short range of his railroad offices in the city of St. Paul you would see that the greatest practicality on his railroad needs with just as warm a welcome, if he has business to transact, as the man with many titles. Mr. Stickney is essentially democratic.

"And he is not only democratic, but he is democratically just. If any one of the thousands of employes on his railroad has a grievance, or if he really has none, but honestly believes he has, he may be as sure of an audience as the head of the greatest Eastern corporation, not a perfunctory, how-soon-will-you-be-through audience, but a satisfactory audience. In view of this, it is not so strange that, in all the years Mr. Stickney has been at the head of the Chicago Great Western there has never been a strike. Once, merely to follow the leader, there was a sympathetic strike, but there never has been a strike against him."

At Bed Time

"Take a pleasant herb drink, the next morning I feel better 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."

DON'T RUSH INTO CITIES.

President Stickney Says Country Opportunities Are Large and Tempting.

(W. S. Harwood in Ainslee's.)

"It has long been the belief of Mr. Stickney, the president of the Chicago Great Western Railroad, that the farm life of America has been needlessly sordid. He is a very earnest advocate of a complete change in the methods of farm life. He is in favor of creating a little community wherever there are even a half dozen farmers scattered on the wide Western prairies. He would have these farmers come into a common community, not in any sense a theoretically communal, but a community for cultivation, for mental advancement, for social progress, for the fostering of the finer and the jollier features of life. He advocates the union of these farmers into such a town or community, each one going out from his home in the morning to his field as a city laborer goes out to his work. The houses he would have built at some intersecting point, which would at all times leave the families of the farmers in immediate contact. Not only would there be a great increase in the satisfaction of living, but protection would be insured in the emergencies of sickness, fire and famine. He would obliterate the isolation which separates the farmer from the world, and which, if we are to believe those who have made a study of the subject, does much to increase insanity in rural regions.

"Yet on no point is he more strenuous in his writings than on the foolishness shown by intelligent men in flocking to the cities for when the opportunities in the country are so large and tempting to the man of clear vision. Here is a quotation from an address which Mr. Stickney gave some time ago:

"To the dogs with the sentimental nonsense that the cramming process of the city schools and the advantages of city churches, which you seldom enter, are all that makes life living, and that to remove to the country is to rob your children of these advantages. Let laboring men examine the pedigree of the successful business men, the distinguished lawyers, the leading physicians, the most eloquent clergymen, and almost without exception they are country born, reared and educated."

TO ACQUIRE GOOD VOCABULARY

Read Good Books and Listen While Well-Educated People Talk.

"A good vocabulary is acquired by reading good books, as well as by hearing the talk of those who express

MICA AXLE GREASE advertisement with image of a grease can and text: 'MICA AXLE GREASE. Makes short roads. And light loads. Good for everything that runs on wheels. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.'

THE BODY IDENTIFIED

THEODORE PILLSTER'S BODY WAS EXHUMED YESTERDAY.

Another Inquest Will Be Held Today—A Brother of the Dead Man Is Here.

(From Daily Statesman, Sept. 8.)

The dead man who was pulled out of the river at Wheatland on Tuesday, declared to be Frank Morton, of Damascus, Oregon, by the coroner's jury on Wednesday and buried in Salem on Thursday, was yesterday exhumed, and identified by Joseph Pillster, of Damascus, as the remains of the latter gentleman's 16-year old brother, Theodore Pillster, with the result that Coroner D. F. Laue last evening decided to hold another inquest at 10 a. m. today.

Joseph Pillster and Walter Heiser, of Damascus, arrived in Salem yesterday afternoon, the body of the dead man having been exhumed before their arrival. The remains had been taken to the undertaking parlors of Clough & Rigdon, and the two young men readily identified the dead man. They stated that young Pillster left Damascus on Wednesday, August 29th, having been taken to Portland by his stepfather, Henry Troge. The young man's plan was to find work, but he had no intention of coming to pick hops in this section of the state. When he left he wore the same clothes in which the body at the morgue is dressed. The book found in his pocket was the dead man's property, but the description written therein was placed there by Frank Morton, of Damascus, the 22-year-old son of County Commissioner Richard Morton of Clackamas county, and was written in a spirit of fun, having no special meaning.

The young man evidently did not find work in Portland, and thus was induced to come to Salem to pick hops. Who was his partner, is unknown to his friends. The young man who claimed to have been with him, and who is now at the Horst Bros' hop yard on the Dove ranch, was evidently only a chance acquaintance. He is unknown to the dead man's relatives. He was seen last evening at the Dove ranch, and said that he came up the river with young Pillster, that he had owed Pillster \$15, which he paid to the young man, having found him short of funds. That he last saw Pillster near Lincoln on the steamer Eugene, on Thursday evening, August 30th. The young man had been drinking, but was not intoxicated when the two friends went to sleep on the deck of the steamer. That while he was lying rolled in his blankets, Pillster rose and left him, and that he had not even the young man since, and believed the young fellow had fallen overboard. He seemed to be very unconcerned about the fate of his friend. The story of the payment of the \$15 is not credited by the dead man's relatives.

An effort will be made at the inquest this morning, it is said, to secure the evidence of the dead man's widow friend and traveling companion, which should not be difficult. Miss Nellie Pillster and Master Willie Pillster, brother and sister of the deceased, spent the past week at Moulton's hop yard near Dixie, and they were last evening brought to Salem. The sister leaves for home on the Albany local this morning, while the younger brother remains for the inquest. The family is much shocked by the sad fate of their young brother, who has always been a good reputation. This is the second sudden death inside of a few years, their father having succumbed to heart disease four years ago.

The remains will be taken to Oregon City this afternoon, and will be interred at home. The relatives of the deceased are anxious to have a thorough investigation made, and if there is evidence of foul play, they wish the guilty parties brought to justice. The family stands high in Clackamas county, the county officers at Oregon City vouching for the respectability and integrity of the people, and no efforts will be spared to see that justice is done.

FOY BURGALARS.

"Two 19-year-old youths, J. L. Windom and Ed. Rose were arrested yesterday by Detectives Ford and Cordano for robbing the house of Mrs. M. Engen, 181 Duval street," says the Oregonian of yesterday morning. "Fortunately, the property stolen was found upon the persons of the prisoners. It consisted of two valuable gold watches and a nugget valued altogether at \$225. Both Windom and Rose belong in Portland, and have been inmates of the State Reformatory School. They will be arraigned today in the municipal court." The boys had been paroled from the State Reformatory School, during good behavior, Windom in 1898 and Rose in 1899. Superintendent H. E. Bickers was yesterday notified by the Portland authorities of the crime committed by the boys and went down on the afternoon train to bring them back to the institution. They will probably be compelled to serve their full sentence, which expires when they become 21 years of age.

A TWO-HEADED SNAKE.

Miss Laura T. Sharp, of this city, has been visiting her grandmother and other relatives at Klamath Falls, returning home yesterday. A few days before leaving the Klamath region, she captured a valuable specimen of nature's occasional monstrosities. It is a young water-snake, about fourteen inches long and perfectly formed in usual snake style except that it has two heads. These grow out simultaneously from the neck and are seemingly equal in dimensions and functions. Each head acts independently. They sometimes lie side by side and sometimes spread out at right angles or even a greater distance. Miss Sharp brought her trophy home with her and considers it of considerable money value, as she has been offered a good figure for it already. She will present it for inspection to the Ringling Bros. today and it may become a part of that already wonderful aggregation.

CASTORIA.

Beats the Signature of The Kid You Have Always Bought. AN IRRIGATION COMPANY.—The Citizens' Water Ditch Company, of Joseph, Wallowa county, filed articles of incorporation in the State department yesterday. The company proposes to construct and operate a system of water ditches and canals, taking the water out of the Wallowa river for domestic use and for irrigation purposes. Joseph is the headquarters of the corporation. The company has a capital stock of \$2,000, divided into shares valued at \$1 each. J. J. Stanley, president, and E. F. McCully, secretary and treasurer, are the incorporators of record.

Portrait of the late Walter O. Gresham, secretary of state under President Cleveland.

A portrait of the late Walter O. Gresham, secretary of state under President Cleveland, is to be given a place of honor in the galleries of the emperor of Japan. This is to be done as a tribute to Mr. Gresham's service in negotiating the treaty between the United States and Japan which was adopted during Cleveland's second term.

"Some men have no judgment." "For instance?" "There's old Moneybags. After making a million he became a vegetarian and a Prohibitionist."—Judge.

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Fine printing, Statesman Job Office.

TRUSTS IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

More Hated Than in Any Other European Country. (Cyrus C. Adams in Ainslee's.) "There is more denunciation of trusts in Austria-Hungary than in any other country of Europe, but neither talk nor laws have harmed the system. The Austrian sugar trust, to be sure, was dissolved after a short existence, not because it was unpopular, though the price fixed on its commodity had made it many enemies, but because of dissension among its members. Still, trusts have not extended so rapidly in Austria-Hungary as in Germany, and there is stronger sentiment in favor of restricting trade combinations among Austrian legislators than in the German Parliament. A bill was introduced a while ago in the Austrian Reichsrath for government supervision of trusts engaged in the production of brandy, beer, mineral oil and other articles that are subject to excise, but nothing came of it, and the other law of 1882 declaring industrial combinations illegal was long ago repealed. Agreements and contracts to raise the price of commodities or injuriously to affect the interests of working men are void by law; but neither this nor any other legislation against trusts in Austria has ever prevented the formation of a trade combination for interferred with its workings."

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be treated as a catarrh. Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures a cold, and drives away a cold in the head quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-gists or by mail, Trial Size, 10 cents at Drug-gists or by mail. Trial Size, 10 cents at Drug-gists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren Street, New York.

BEECHAM'S PILLS advertisement with text: 'A Wonderful Medicine. BEECHAM'S PILLS. For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flashes of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nerve and Trembling Sensations. These ailments all arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver. Beecham's Pills will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disordered Liver, etc., they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long lost Complacency, bringing back the edge of the appetite, and promoting with the Renewal of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. For improving the Blood, and for all the ailments of the Blood, these pills are especially recommended. These are facts—thousands in all classes of society, and one of the best testimonies to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World. This has been achieved. Without the publication of testimonials. Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival. 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.'