

## All the World Loves Diamonds

But it is not everyone who feels they can afford them. We believe, however, that many people over-estimate the cost of a handsome diamond ring or stud. We have some exceedingly handsome Diamond Rings, exquisitely set, at \$10.00, \$25.00, \$50.00 and \$75.00. This is not much to put into a diamond, for, near it in value, diamonds are always a realizable investment.

### Barr's Jewelry Store

Corner State and Liberty Sts., Salem

Leaders in Low Prices.

#### STEINER'S MARKET.

Chickens 8 cents per lb.  
Spring chickens—10c.  
Eggs—16c cash.

#### THE MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—Wheat, \$1.15.  
Tacoma, Aug. 18.—Wheat, Bluestem, 62c; Club, 60c.  
Liverpool, Aug. 18.—Wheat, Standard California, 6s 5d.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Wheat, September, opened, 70¢ 7/8; closed, 69¢ 9/8; barley, 50¢ 1/2; flax, \$1.37; Northwestern, \$1.44.

#### THE MARKETS.

The local market quotations yesterday were as follows:  
Wheat—52c.  
Oats—80c for old; 75c new per cental.  
Hay—Cheat, \$7.50; clover \$7.00; timothy, \$10; wheat, \$8.  
Flour 75 to 85c per sack; \$2.70 to \$3 per barrel.  
Mill Feed—Bran, \$18; shorts, \$20.  
Butter—17¢ per pound (buying); creamery, 20c.  
Eggs—16c cash.  
Chickens 8c per pound.  
Spring chickens—10c.  
Pork—Gross, 5¢ 5/8; dressed, 6¢ 1/8.  
Beef—Seers 3¢ 3/4; cows 3c; good heifers 4c.  
Mutton—Sheep, 2¢ on foot.  
Veal—6¢ 1/2, dressed.  
Potatoes—50c per bushel.  
Wool—Coarse, 14c; fine, 15c.

### BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.

Buyers and Shippers of

## GRAIN

Dealers in

Hop Growers' Supplies

FARM LOANS

Warehouses at

TURNER. MACLEAY.  
FRATUM. BROOKS.  
SHAW. SALEM.  
SWITZERLAND. HALSEY.  
DERRY.

MFGRS. OF "ROYAL" FLOUR.

### J. G. GRAHAM,

Manager

207 Commercial St., Salem.

## In Every Print Shop There Is The Devil to Pay

and besides him, we have to pay a force of over 40 men, who are employed in the several departments of our establishment in printing of various kinds. Everything printed here, from a calling card to a newspaper. Will you become one of our patrons and help to promote home manufacturing?

STATESMAN  
JOB  
OFFICE 'Phone  
Main 2041

### IS NOT A CANDIDATE

ANOTHER MAN DECLINES THE HONOR OF BECOMING THE NEXT VICE PRESIDENT.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 18.—David M. Parry, President of the National Manufacturers Association, today issued a formal statement regarding the recent use of his name as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Vice President. After saying he felt flattered by the talk of his candidacy in association, as suggested, with President Hoover, he declared: "I have neither the time, nor the desire to enter the political field."

F. W. Durbin returned last night from Salt Lake City where he attended the Grand Lodge of Elks as a representative of the local lodge. Mr. Durbin and the children, who have spent the past two weeks at Newport, also returned home yesterday afternoon.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.  
Legal Blanks, Statesman Job Office.

## THE CHICAGO MURDER CASE

Oscar Thompson Bound Over for Killing Mrs. Bartholin

AN ACCESSORY ALSO HELD

A Sheriff's Posse In a Fight With Robbers at Pendleton

THE MEN WERE SURROUNDED BUT SLIPPED THROUGH THE LINES, STOLE HORSES FROM OFFICERS AND SLIPPED AWAY—DEPUTY WOUNDED.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 16.—Oscar Thompson was held to the Grand Jury by Judge Patton, on the charge of having murdered Mrs. Bartholin. John Claffey was held as an accessory after the fact to the murder of Minnie Mitchell. Thompson also was held on this charge.

Claffey's bond was fixed at \$3,000, but the court declined to fix a bond for Thompson. No attempt was made to give a bond for Claffey, as the primary object of the attorneys, acting for him and Thompson, was to get the prisoners out of the hands of Inspector Hurd and free from his "sweet box" method.

#### Battle With Robbers.

Pendleton, Or., Aug. 16.—Sheriff Taylor and a posse of six men are engaged in a battle, at a barn north of Athens, with two robbers who held up several men at Freewater Thursday night. Deputy Sheriff Scott Ritchie has been wounded in the thigh.

The last report is that the robbers, under cover of darkness, had succeeded in stealing horses from the posse and escaping. Further news is not obtainable at present.

#### THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH COOKE CELEBRATE THE HAPPY EVENT IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cooke, formerly residents of Salem, and pioneers of Oregon, celebrated their golden wedding in San Francisco on Monday, August 14th. The San Francisco Chronicle in noticing the function, gives excellent likenesses of the happy celebrants, and says:

"Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cooke celebrated their golden wedding Monday evening, August 14th, at their residence, 1760 Howard street. Mr. Cooke is a descendant of Francis Cooke, who came over to America in the Mayflower. He was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., in 1825; moved to Ohio, where he was educated at Oberlin College, and emigrated to Oregon in 1861, settling in Portland, Or. To Miss Isabella Walker, a native of Meriden, Conn. The couple lived in Salem over forty years, and came to this city six years ago.

"For the reception the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Cooke was cheerfully decorated, and the ladies of the Third Congregational church prepared the supper, which was a feature of the occasion. Many beautiful presents came from relatives and friends. Musical numbers were contributed by Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Cooke, Will Hyde, Professor W. J. Neidig, of Stanford University, Dr. George Bushnell and Robert Collier.

"Two children, Clyde Cooke and Gaylord Cooke, and two grandchildren were present. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke have a daughter in Cincinnati, the wife of Rev. George H. Lee, and a son, Dr. Clinton T. Cooke, a physician of Seattle. The late Allen H. Cooke, a graduate of Stanford University and well known as an instructor in the Polytechnic High School of this city, was another son of this family."

#### FALLEN FROM GRACE

L. J. SPRAGUE, EX-EDITOR OF THE PRISON MISSIONARY AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

L. J. Sprague, who was recently released from the Penitentiary, where he served a long term for manslaughter, and where he was known as the editor of the Prison Missionary, a small paper he published inside the prison walls, seems to have fallen by the wayside again. The following from last evening's Portland Telegram, tells the story:

"L. J. Sprague was taken to the police station about 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon and locked up for being drunk. Sprague had evidently been imbibing in 'Chinese whisky' for he was troubled with a multiplicity of hallucinations, the most serious of which was a desire to be a famous diver. He first attracted attention on the east side of the Burnside bridge by leaning over the railing and going through a series of perilous movements. A crowd collected and the gatekeeper sent for the patrol wagon.

"At the police station Sprague declared that he had no intention of jumping into the river. 'I was just getting the crowd on a string,' he said. In the next breath he said he and a young lady had arranged to jump from the bridge as the young woman was planning to go on the stage, and she wished to adopt some plan which would bring her into immediate prominence. 'I have had considerable experience in bridgejumping at Helena, Mont,' declared Sprague, 'so we agreed to jump together.'

Sprague is believed to be slightly demented. He served a term of 14 years for fatally stabbing a man in a Goose Hollow saloon. Since being released from jail he has tried to get a living at publishing a small paper and by doing carpenter work."

# BE IN TIME

In a few weeks hop picking time with all its hurry and flurry and hustle and rustle will be here, and hundreds of people will be in the hop fields adjoining Salem. At the last moment, the majority will not be prepared and our store will be so crowded that we will not be able to give such attention to each customer as we would like.

To avoid such an occurrence as much as possible we will offer special inducements for the next two weeks to persons wishing to outfit for camping. We carry a full line of all the necessities in the dry goods and furnishings line for a pleasant sojourn, either in the mountains, at the coast, in the hop fields, or in the prune orchards, and our prices for the next two weeks will make it worth while to buy now. Every article for summer wear will be reduced in price.

## THE SUMMER AT SEASIDE

Historic Place Visited by Lewis and Clark on Their Tour

THE PLACE WHERE BEN HOLLADAY HELD COURT BEFORE THE RAILROAD INVADED THE LOWER COLUMBIA — THE INDIANS, LIKE THE GAME, DISAPPEAR.

SEASIDE, Or., Aug. 15.—(Special correspondence)—This is the height of the summer season here, and everything is in full swing. The present conditions are expected to continue until about September 1st, when people will begin to "fold their tents and silently steal away," and soon after that the beach will have a quiet and deserted appearance. The number of people here this year is about as usual with perhaps a slight increase. The hotels do not report such good business generally, but they have had nothing to complain of. It is becoming more general for people to buy a small piece of ground and build a comfortable cottage upon it and spend their vacation in this way. The hotel keeper is not counted in, in this manner of staying at the beach, but people have not much sentimental regard for others when their pocket books are at stake. The number of houses being erected here is evidence that the attendance at the beach is not falling off. Houses are going up, streets are laid off in the grove at Seaside, water can be piped into your house, and nearly every modern convenience is to be found here, so that all in all staying at the beach here is not what camping used to be in years gone by.

People who now ride from their home town down the Columbia river on a modern train and right up to a hotel door in Seaside, perhaps, take no thought of how old a country this is, or what persons have had its ground at an early day. It is now pretty well known, through publicity of the Lewis and Clark Fair, that Lewis and Clark were among the first white persons to explore this country and spent several months in camp on the Lewis river and also near Seaside, where the remains of an old cairn are yet visible. The first settlers to Oregon also stopped here, and the Clatsop Plains was among the first places settled in Oregon.

In the early 60's after Holladay had begun operations in and about Portland, this place attracted his eye. About a mile from Seaside he built a large hotel, which at that time must have ranked as palatial, and which now at this late day, is not greatly surpassed by any of the buildings here. He had a race track, which time has not yet quite obliterated, had horses, cottages for employees, a stage line to Fort Stevens, a cool fountain played in front of the hotel, and everything that could be had at that time to make things pleasant was here. He also controlled the line of steamers that then plied between Portland and San Francisco, and it is often related that when Mr. Holladay was at the hotel here the steamers would sail into the bend near Seaside House as close as was safe, fire a cannon salute in his honor, dip their flag and sail on. But Ben Holladay and his blaze of glory soon passed, his hotel and grounds here have fallen into decay, and things are not as they were in those days.

One of the oldest Indian women of Oregon, and perhaps the oldest, is living here, not far from Seaside, at an Indian village that is deserted now except by her. At present there are two

other Indian women with her. She is the only one of her tribe now living. At one time there were several thousand Indians along the beach here, and until a few years ago there was a village of several houses of them, but this last old woman is the only one now. She has been asked to go live with Indian friends at Shoulwater Bay, Wash., but refuses to go. She knows no other home than this beach, and has never traveled any farther than to Astoria and to Tillamook and round about here. She says she well remembers the first white man she ever saw, which was on the Columbia, near Fort Stevens, Or. Who the white people were she does not know, but if they were the first settlers, she must be very near 100 years old.

With the coming of the white man it is a well known fact that the fish and game all gave way before him. This is as true here as any place else. The writer well remembers, not many years ago, when crabs and clams were so plentiful here that the business of supplying the market from this point furnished the means of support to many Indians and several white persons. Each Indian and his squaw had a horse and cart and would go out during the morning at low tide and get about all the clams a horse could well haul home. Crabs were also brought in by the crate. Now it is almost impossible to get clams, and then only by going away off up the beach where few persons ever go. Two persons went off up the beach one morning last week and had to go seven miles, and then got only about a dozen clams. Crabs, which have been plentiful in notes made by the ocean currents on the beach and in the creek are also scarce. Most all of the crabs and clams to be had at the hotels here are shipped in from other markets, and it is said that the Portland market furnishes a good portion.

The weather today was very bad—rain and wind—which will make it very unpleasant for campers and will drive many home. However, wet weather is about due here, for it has been a long time since any has fallen, and will freshen things up considerably.

#### DO IT YOURSELF, MY BOY.

Why do you ask the teacher or some classmate to solve that hard problem? Do it yourself. You might as well let some one else eat your dinner as to "do your sums" for you.

Do not ask the teacher to parse all the difficult words, or to assist you in the performance of any of your duties. Do it yourself. Do not ask for even a hint from anybody. Try again.

Every trial increases your ability, and you will finally succeed by dint of the very wisdom and strength gained in this effort, even if at first the problem is far beyond your skill. It is the study, not the answer, that really rewards your pains.

Look at that boy who has succeeded, after six hours, perhaps, of hard study. How his eye is lit up with a proud joy as he marches to his class! He recites like a conqueror, and well he may. His poor, weak schoolmate, who gave up that same problem after the first faint trial, now looks upon him as a superior. The problem lies there—a great gulf between those boys who stood yesterday side by side. They will never stand together as equals again.

The boy that did it for himself has taken a stride upward, and what is better still, gained strength for greater ones. The boy who walked to see others do it has lost both strength and courage, and is already looking for some excuse to give up both school and study forever.—Albert N. Raub, in Success.

#### FATALLY STABBED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—A special from Maricopa, Ariz., says: Leonardo Torres and Captain Gomez, of the Cananea, Mex., police, were fatally stabbed by friends of a desperado whom they had arrested and were attempting to convey to prison. The murderers made their escape.

## HOP GROWERS SECURE RATES

For Pickers to Come in from Other Parts of the State

The committee, recently appointed by the Hop Growers' meeting held in Woodburn, to meet with the representatives of the transportation companies regarding reduced rates on the railroads for hop pickers coming to the Willamette valley for the harvest has done its work. James Winstanley and M. L. Jones, two members of the committee, yesterday went to Portland and met General Passenger Agent W. E. Coman, of the Southern Pacific Company, and laid the matter before him. Mr. Coman readily promised to co-operate with the hop growers as far as possible to give them cheaper rates to local hop centers, and if necessary aid them in securing cheaper rates from Eastern and Southern Oregon, to enable growers to save their crops. The plan Mr. Coman proposed is the one in use during the grand lodge sessions, and political conventions, known as the certificate plan; those availing themselves of it to pay full fare one way and to bring a certificate from the grower for whom the pickers worked, showing they have actually worked in the hop yards, whereupon they will be entitled to return home at reduced rates.

Growers claim that thus far a shortage of pickers does not threaten. Some growers have already registered all the pickers needed this year, while most of them have nearly enough in sight.

There is a new danger threatening hops in the Willamette valley, one unknown in former years, and to fight which growers are at sea for the present. It is grasshoppers. This pest, frequently a scourge to the states east of the Rocky Mountains, and which has often brought want and suffering to a large area in the western part of the Missouri valley, has never before done damage in Oregon, but there is evidence that this state is not immune from the scourge, for already several yards in this immediate vicinity show signs of distress as a result of the ravages of the grasshoppers. In one yard west of Woodburn, alongside the county road, nine rows of hops have been completely destroyed by the grasshoppers, nothing remaining but the wires and twine, and the plants adjoining the rows already destroyed show signs of suffering. The work of destruction is complete, and the little insects are so numerous that further ravages in the yard are feared. A tree, standing alongside the road near this hop yard, has also been denuded of its leaves, and stands there as bare as in midwinter, when but a week ago it was covered with bright green foliage. Adjoining this yard there is a field of heavy grass, and in this the grasshoppers are thick. In driving by it the insects fly against the bed of a buggy so numerous and with such a force as to make a sound resembling the falling of hail.

In Bain Brothers' yard, in Polk county, it is reported considerable damage has been done by these voracious insects. The hop yard is alongside a clover field, and four rows of the hops next to the clover, have been eaten up by the grasshoppers. The Messrs. Bain have already taken steps to stop the ravages of the pest, by thoroughly spraying their hops, and they are anxiously waiting to see what effect it will have on the grasshoppers.

If this scourge should do much damage here hop growers and farmers will be hard pressed to evolve means of fighting the grasshoppers, as grasshoppers are more destructive than any other pest known, but, fortunately, their ravages thus far are only in isolated places, and it is possible that little more damage will be done by them.