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The Statesman has been established for nearly fifty years, and it has some subscribers who have read it for a generation. Some of these object to having the paper discontinued at the time of expiration of their subscriptions. For the benefit of those, and for other reasons, we have decided to discontinue subscriptions only when notified to do so. All persons paying when notified to do so, will be paid in advance. If they do not pay for six months, the rate will be \$1.50 a year. If they do not pay for a year, the rate will be \$2.50 a year. If they do not pay for two years, the rate will be \$4.00 a year. In order that there may be no misunderstanding, we will keep this notice standing at this place in the paper.

CIRCULATION (SWORN) OVER 4000



AN INTERESTING PLACE TO VISIT

The work of surveying and laying out wagon roads and bridges from the foot of the Cascade mountains to the famous Crater lake, in Southern Oregon, has been in process this summer, and the Government appropriation of \$2000 for these improvements has been exhausted, and there is a considerable amount of the work yet to be done. That great mountain resort is gaining a world-wide reputation as a place for pleasure-seekers and its fame is so spreading that it is visited by increased numbers every year. The other day there were over 700 persons camped within view of the lake, and a gentleman en route from there said he met fully 300 more people going in. Crater lake is in the center of the Government reserve, which, including the park and the lake, contains 249 square miles. In dimensions the lake is seven by eight miles, and its depth is almost unknown, although one place is said to be 2000 feet down. The nearest railroad point to the lake is Ashland, in Jackson county, which is ninety-five miles from it. A small island, containing a dead crater, is situated about two miles from the east shore of the lake. The walls surrounding the lake are almost perpendicular and only one precipitous path down a rugged gorge has yet been found by which tourists can reach the water's edge.

TROUBLES FOR PALMA.

Trouble appears to be right ahead of President Palma, in his effort to get the republic of Cuba on its feet. An ugly problem presents itself in the demand for back pay; that has been set up in the name of those who served as Cuban soldiers, or who claim to have served during the confusing times preceding the interference of the United States.

It will be remembered that, during the first session of the Cuban Congress, it was decided to bond the young republic in the sum of \$35,000,000, this amount to be used as liquidation of the back-pay claims referred to. According to General Gomez, who heads the committee which has made out a list of the Cuban soldiers entitled to pay under the recent act, about \$0,000 men will be on the roll. The pay for these ranges from \$20,000 for Gomez himself, as commander of the army, down to \$300 for privates. The compensation for the privates, it appears, is rated at one dollar for each day of service.

This estimate means trouble. The loan itself is not yet placed, but even if it is all subscribed and the money thus realized is placed at the disposal of the Cuban Government for the purpose named, it will not be half enough to pay the demands of the so-called liberators of Cuba. The truth is that the Government of the United States made Cuba free, and the American soldiers who served in this cause did not receive per-diem pay that was a good fraction of the compensation demanded by the Cubans.

Fifty thousand men are on this back pay roll now. To be sure, the warfare

with Spain was kept up for several years, yet the fact remains that from 1895, according to a reliable exchange, until our troops arrived Gomez never had a command, at the largest, of more than 4000 men; and when our soldiers reached Cuba, and made a careful search for the island's army, they found only a few hundred armed men in what was mislabeled an army.

Manifestly the loan of \$35,000,000, a heavy burden that it will prove to be, cannot come within reasonable danger of meeting the demands that will be pressed. So that the last state of the case is likely to be worse than the first. Those who cannot lay hands on a share of the money can easily be gathered together in a force that can be a menace, and the signs are that there is trouble brewing for President Palma.

OVER A CENTURY OLD.

Oyster Bay is not the only village on Long Island beach. There is a Jamaica, L. I., which has several claims to celebrity, among them a Mohawk Indian, who is 104 years old. One day last week he celebrated his birthday and all Jamaica and some of the rest of Long Island helped him do it.

Fact is, the annual celebrations of this venerable Mohawk's birthday have achieved great dignity, importance and reputation in Long Island. The celebration last year was a hummer, smashing all previous records and setting a mark with which it was believed, no succeeding year could approach. For at last year's celebration being then 103 years of age, the Mohawk married a wife. She was his third. Two former wives of his bosom had lived and died, each at a green old age, and when the noble red man cooped a young and blooming bride a year ago, there was joy in Jamaica—joy, hilarity and bets as to which would survive the other, the bride or the groom.

Notable an event as was the celebration of 1902, the one of 1903 was not its inferior. For it has been noised up and down the length and breadth of Long Island that the stork is about to visit the home of the noble redskin and his amiable wife. It was earnestly and universally hoped that the stork would come in time to contribute to the gayeties of the birthday celebration, but the cunning old bird preferred to bide his time and wait for a more convenient season.

The reporters were there, of course. They asked the Indian, among other things, to what he attributed his extraordinary longevity. "In part to rum and tobacco," replied the brave. "I learned to smoke when I was three years old, and to chew when I was four. After a century of experience, it is my opinion tobacco is the best preservative of life in the world." Pressed for a further reply to the question to what he attributed his remarkable longevity, the venerable Mohawk, in the full ripeness and maturity of his wisdom, answered, "To minding my own business."

IT IS PROPER.

One after another of the employees at the state penitentiary, who held their positions by virtue of appointment under the previous administration, have found it convenient to resign, so that Democrats might be given their places. Some of them seem to have been given a gentle hint that their resignations would be acceptable, while others could see the inevitable coming and stepped out of the way with better grace. This was to be expected. The principal "to the victors belong the spoils" is part of our political system, whether wisely or not. Governor Chamberlain, and through him the Democratic party in Oregon, are responsible for the good management of the prison for the four years of his administration. It is entirely proper that the Governor should, by his own act or the choice of the man he has placed in charge as superintendent, select all the employees, for whose efficiency he is to answer to the people. If the Republicans do not like to see so many Democrats getting good positions they know how to prevent it in the future.—Oregonian.

The system of giving to the victors the spoils, the one being practiced at the penitentiary, although it has its faults, gives more general satisfaction than would a civil service system, and the service under the spoils system is as good as it would be, perhaps, under the other system. The superintendent of the penitentiary, however, under the present administration, is supposed to be master of the situation and to have all the powers of appointment and removal. The Governor so proclaimed it upon the appointment of Mr. James. This, we think, may be taken cum grano salis, a small grain, perhaps. But the superintendent ought to have the sole appointing and removing power. And he should not be too particular about politics; not over-particular. In other words, he should not discharge good men in order to put in Democrats. If Republicans die or resign, as they do sometimes, though Democrats are supposed to never do either, then it is perfectly allowable for the superintendent to put in members of his own party, in case he can find men capable. In other words, politics ought not to be put before efficiency in the subordinate positions.

There are no sinecures at the penitentiary, however, as the Oregonian seems to think. The superintendent and all his subordinates fully earn their salaries, if they perform their duties faithfully and well. There are plenty of men in civil life, earning less money, who would not take the positions there if they were offered them, and the offer in each case made on a gold platter. Handling hardened convicts is not play for the kindergarten class.

CHICAGO'S MILLIONS.

Some years ago Chicago had a "Two Million Club." It was then Chicago's ambition to pass New York a few swift leaps and bounds and become the metropolis of the country for all time. Suddenly, to Chicago's amazement and chagrin, New York annexed everything annexable and went a million or two to the good. For her part, Chicago had already annexed everything within a radius of twenty or thirty miles, and for the time being her annexation possibilities were exhausted. Chicago therefore was obliged to trot a poor second to New York.

But by 1900 Chicago was sure she had passed the two-million mark. Did not her city directories prove it? Was it not the unanimous testimony of her newspapers that two millions was a low estimate of her population? Did not her people talk it, and her teachers teach it, and her preachers preach it, so that there was no longer any doubt about it? They did. But in 1900 a set of grossly incompetent, absolutely heartless and altogether ignorant and depraved United States census enumerators went through Chicago and credited her with the possession of only 1,698,575 souls. Then did Chicago lift up her voice in protest and profanity, but all to no purpose.

Three years have passed, and Chicago is cocksure of her two millions this time. Her city directories have established the fact so fully to her satisfaction that she has organized "The Three Million Club." Three millions or more she purposes to have presently; and one of the first toasts drunk after the new organization had been saluted was one embodying the wish that some day soon the name may be changed to "The Four Million Club." There really seems to be no valid objection to the change in name immediately. An exchange suggests that as for that matter, Chicago might with equal reason call it "The Ten Million Club."

It all recalls the cheerful optimism of Colonel Sellers when decanting upon the profits that were to accrue from the sale of his celebrated eye-water in China. Applying the term to people in stead of dollars, with Sellers' exactness of computation one may well exclaim with reference to Chicago: "There's millions in it, millions in it!"

THERE ARE SEVEN.

Ohio having paid the last of her debts July 1st, there are now six states without outstanding obligations. They are Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, New Jersey, West Virginia and Ohio. The debts of Delaware, Kansas, Michigan, Nevada, South Dakota and Wyoming are only nominal.—Exchange.

(And Oregon. Don't forget that Oregon is out of debt, that she has been for a long time, and that she will continue to be. There are seven states without outstanding obligations.)

ROME TO LONDON VIA NEW YORK

London, England, first heard of the death of the Pope at Rome by cable message from New York. New York had it direct from Rome through the Associated Press correspondent in the latter city, who filed his message simultaneously by every available route.

Thus the Associated Press in New

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if it reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

York had the satisfaction of cabling London concerning the momentous news at Rome, before the direct wire service from Rome to London could be operated.

It is the Associated Press' way of doing things. Its news is always reliable and in the handling of reliable news it is always first.

There has never been a world's news organization as efficient as the Associated Press; and the Associated Press, despite its long and favorable record of speed triumphs, has never been in all respects as efficient as it is today.

All of which is but another way of reminding its readers that, of course, the Statesman is a member of the Associated Press.

A few months ago a New York woman identified the body of a drowned man as that of her husband. She collected the insurance money, buried the remains and had a neat monument erected over the grave. The husband has now begun writing letters, not from the "great beyond," but from New England, saying that he is not dead, but has merely gone away for a short time to recuperate. The woman, however, says he had no business to go off without notice, and: "If he doesn't believe he is dead, let him go to Newtown and read the inscription on his tombstone."

A New York clergyman has evolved the theory that the "problem" is to be solved by making the idle negroes work. He has discovered that the negroes are the grasshoppers and the whites the ants of the human tribe; and that the light-hearted creatures dance and play all summer and expect the whites to support them (voluntarily or involuntarily) in winter. The clergyman sees no justice in that sort of thing and advocates compulsory labor for the darkies. The howl from New England has not got here yet, but it is coming.—Mobile Register.

Several millionaires who are stopping this summer at Saratoga, N. Y., want to engage in a 25-mile automobile race. They want the authorities to give them the exclusive right to use the public roads for a distance of 25 miles for the race. The authorities should grant it, with the provision that the millionaires build a tight board fence 40 feet high on each side of the road and then sprinkle the highway plentifully with bolins, nitro glycerine, lyddite, gunpowder, matches and the like.—Exchange.

The Greater Salem Commercial Club is to take up the matter of securing a flax manufacturing plant for this city. It would be a great thing, one of the greatest things that could be done for the Capital City. And it is possible. We have the soil and climate for raising the flax, and we have the natural conditions in perfection for manufacturing it. The Greater Salem Commercial Club would thus start an industry that will in time be bigger than any other one thing in the Willamette Valley, not excepting hops, wheat or fruit.

Missouri's giantess, who measures something over 7 feet in height, and who was an attraction at the Oregon State Fair last year, is about to be married to a French-Canadian giant who measures 8 feet 2 1/2 inches in his stocking feet. Here is a case which will attract the attention of scientists. Maybe the foundation for a race of giants will be laid in Missouri.

The yellow campaign of Willie Hearst for the Presidency is gaining headway. It is a good advertisement for the young man's newspaper properties, but further than this it will surely amount to little. The American people are certainly not ready to have the country roofed over and the sign of a lunatic asylum painted on the outside.

Just talking about it will not bring a flax manufacturing plant here. But talking about it and putting up for it, long and loud enough will bring it, and if it is properly managed and backed by sufficient capital it will be by far the biggest and best thing that ever came to Salem, by large odds.

If the Greater Salem Commercial Club shall succeed in getting a flax manufacturing plant established here, it will justify its right to live and flourish for all time, for that will be the beginning of great things for the Capital City and the Willamette Valley.

All eyes were turned on San Francisco last night. Patriotic feelings were the cause, on account of the meeting of the G. A. R. It would be ungenerous to say the little affair between Messrs. Corbett and Jeffries had anything to do with the patriotic attention.

Minneapolis had dollar wheat on Friday. This price was actually paid in that market for spot wheat—that is, actual wheat; and a dollar and one cent was offered for a lot, the holder asking a dollar and two cents per bushel.

Legal Blanks. Statesman Job Office. Start your candidate early.—His best.

MORE TRAINS ARE ADDED

Phenomenal Enlargement of Ringling Bros.' World's Greatest Shows

THIS YEAR'S EXHIBITION MORE THAN TREBLES THEIR FORMER IMMENSE ENTERPRISE—SPECTACULAR PANTOMIC PRODUCTION OF THE CRUSADES.

Ringling Brothers' World's Greatest Shows, which will exhibit in Salem Wednesday, August 26, has been enlarged upon such a broad scale of liberality as to almost preclude the depiction of its real magnitude on paper. The Ringling Brothers, always modern and progressive, have for years the biggest and best show on earth, yet this season they have more than trebled their immense amusement enterprise by the addition of complete new trains, hundreds of horses and people, and by entire new shows. The crowning feature of these almost unlimited additions is the grand spectacular and pantomimic production of Jerusalem and the Crusades, in which are shown twelve hundred characters, magnificent costumes, fifteen carloads of special scenery, and an enormous triple strength cathedral pipe organ of rare volume, power and sweetness of tone. This spectacular is shown in the largest tent ever made for a circus—a vast canvas theater, arena and aerial conclave, brilliantly lighted by electricity. Jerusalem and the Crusades is but one of hundreds of marvelous attractions the Ringling Brothers have gathered from all points of the compass. The matter of fully three miles—a glittering pageant fully three miles in length—is alone worth the amount charged for the circus proper. It is replete with new and novel processional attractions, displaying beautifully carved and decorative floats representative of every country on the globe, richly attired horsemen from every known nation, and monster herds of elephants and camels, with a division for the children, and a full hundred cages of the rarest wild animals known to zoologists. In the grand performance the Ringling Brothers introduce 375 performers, each one a premier artist. Among them are superb aerial feats by the renowned Potters and the Flying Fishers, the famous Nelson Family in an entirely new act, the Dollard troupe, direct from European triumphs in a sensational acrobatic act; the Fortune Brothers, comely acrobats, Genaro and Theod, unrivaled contortionists; the Rios Brothers, Frank Smith, known the world over as the upside-down man, and many other incomparable aerialists, acrobats and equilibristas. The riders this season include John and Michael Rooney, who have long held the championship of the world; Reno McCree, Miss May Daventport, the Wallets, recently imported from Australia; the Hobsons, the St. Johns, Rhoda Royal, John O'Brien, John Agge, Albert Thompson, Madeline Royal, Miss Ida Misco, John Slater and a host of others. In the trained animal display the Ringling Brothers present three herds of huge elephant actors, under the direction of Pearl Souder, troops of cute little ponies in acts that never fail to please the children, Captain Webb's wonderful performing seals, cakewalking and high school horses in exhibitions of the highest type of equine intelligence and a marvelous new attraction—a sixty-one beautiful specimens of horseflesh performing at one time in an ordinary circus ring. The circus performance is given on four stages, in three rings, and on a wide quarter mile hippodrome track.

Osteopathy does not claim to cure everything. It deals in no miracles. It has nothing to do with mysticisms. It does induce nature to cure many diseases, however, which the other schools utterly fail to and incidentally all diseases which other schools are able to.

SCHOETTLE, BARR & BARR, Osteopaths.

A RECKLESS RIDER

MRS. J. L. CARD, AN AGED LADY, RAN OVER BY A BICYCLE.

While walking leisurely down the hill on South Commercial street last evening, Mrs. J. L. Card, an old lady past her 75th year, was struck by a bicycle, knocked down and the wheel passed over her right hand, cutting a deep gash in it. On account of her advanced age, Mrs. Card's hearing has become impaired and she did not hear the alarm sounded by the bicycle bell and the rider, a young man of this city whose name could not be learned, was riding at such a terrific rate of speed that he could not stop to avoid the accident.

Although the young man helped the old lady to her feet and offered a profusion of apologies, all he could do under the circumstances, this does not excuse the deed, for it is just such carelessness and recklessness as this that is responsible for the stringent laws against the riding of bicycles upon the walks of the city, and for just such accidents as this the innocent bicycle rider is made to suffer.

It is indeed very fortunate that Mrs. Card's injuries are no more serious than they are, and the reckless young man has just cause to congratulate himself on that account.

SALEM'S NEW PATROL.

The night men of the Salem police force are the kind who believe that "where there's a will there's a way." If they can't get a man to jail one way, they try another. Last night a man signing his name Lyons, of Salem, registered at the Salem Hotel, and then went to town and proceeded to gin-up. Later in the evening he wandered back to the hotel to go to

bed, but proved himself so obnoxious to the other guests that the proprietor was compelled to phone for a police officer. Officers Lewis and Murphy answered the summons, and started with their man for the city hall, where free lodging and board are given such characters. Lyons then became affected with an overwhelming desire to go to sleep, and the officers found themselves up against a very difficult undertaking. In front of Simpson's livery stable on High street, they found a wheelbarrow, and then and there conceived a brilliant idea. Loading what was left of the limp specimen of humanity into the wheelbarrow, they gave their captive a free ride to the station, a luxury which all of the city boarders are not permitted to enjoy.

HOP MARKET IS VERY QUIET

Growers Do Not Seem Disposed to Sell at 20 Cents

SOME WILL CARRY THEIR HOLDINGS OVER ONTO NEW CROP—ONLY 1000 BALES OF OREGONS HELD BY GROWERS—HOP CONSIGNMENT IN TRANSIT.

The local hop market seems to have settled into a state of comparative quietude, after the excitement of a few days ago. Very few, if any, sales are being made, although the enticing price of 20 cents per pound is still offered for both old hops and contracts for 1903 hops. One grower has been offered 21 cents for his crop, but refused the offer, so nothing has so far transpired to raise the figures above 20 cents for quotations on hops.

The few growers still holding hops in the state of Oregon seem to have decided to hold over onto the new crop, although it is difficult to understand how they can profit by this course, while on the other hand, there is a great possibility of a depreciation in prices of 1902 hops, when the new crop is thrown onto the market. From reliable estimates it is learned that there is less than 1000 bales of Oregon hops now in the hands of the growers, not counting the 800 bales held by Dunn, of Eugene, who is rated as more of a dealer and speculator than as a grower. So, even if no more hops are sold in the next month, the aggregate loss to the growers will be very small, and the new crop will come on practically unhampered by old stock. There has not been a time in the last fifteen years when the markets of the United States, or even of the world, have been so bare of surplus hops at the time of the new harvest, as is the case at the present time. Even the brewers, who are accustomed to carry almost a year's supply of hops in cold storage, have used up their old and old olds, and not being able to lay in a supply for future use, many of them are up against it to keep present needs supplied, and offering from four to six cents above the market price in an effort to secure hops to tide them over the next two months.

With the market in this condition the prospects are certainly bright for the new crop, and local growers can hardly be blamed for refusing to contract their 1903 crop, even at the unusual price of 20 cents, although a few are availing themselves of the opportunity to nail a good thing on the head, thus insuring themselves good prices, regardless of the future uncertainty of a market which is sure to be manipulated up or less by short sellers.

Hop picking is now in full progress in California, and growers in Oregon are preparing for saving their crops in a very few weeks. Those who have not already secured pickers are getting anxious, and some of them are wondering where pickers are to come from. Growers seem to have settled, in their own minds, that the price to be paid for picking will be 40 cents per box.

The favorable weather is increasing the prospects of a good yield in most states, and the vines are now well enough advanced that reasonably accurate estimates may be made on the crop of the United States. It seems reasonably certain that not enough hops will be picked to supply the demands of home brewers, and the same condition exists in England, only to a much larger extent. The English market is now bare, and the new crop will probably be near 200,000 bales short of the demand for the year, so they are sure to call on the United States hops, and Belgium reports that the crop there will be far below the estimates made earlier in the season.

The hops recently consigned to M. H. Durst, London, from the Oregon hop pool, are now in transit to New York, and James Winstanley and Mr. Durst will start for London on August 25, so as to arrive about the same time as the hops, before new hops are yet on the market. Mr. Winstanley will remain in England nearly three months, watching the operation of picking and curing the crop, and studying conditions generally.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Ayer

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.

Statesman's Christmas Piano Contest.

Enclosed find \$..... for subscription to the.....

I hereby vote for.....

as my choice in the Oregon Statesman Christmas Piano Contest. This coupon is good for..... votes, being one vote for each cent paid in advance for any of the publications issued from the Statesman building. Coupon void after one month.

A LECTURE ON ELECTRICITY

(Albany Democrat.)

Electricity commenced its career at the breaking morn of creation, with few passengers on board and has continued its course with increasing speed and growing glory down to the present moment. It now travels with the brilliancy and rapidity of the lightning's blaze and even compels the very lightnings to speak in a familiar voice to man. The chariot of science is destined to continue its majestic course in duration coeval with our globe. Genius is supremely higher than talents, and no man of genius has ever opposed electricity in its wonderful workings. This shows that if it was considered unworthy of doing all that is claimed for it that it would be discarded the same as all worthless things that are cast aside. Dr. Darrin at Hotel Revere is an advanced thinker on the applications of electricity for the cure of disease, and to prove his skill we enumerate many cures performed by him, and would suggest to the thinking minds that today cures are being performed by this subtle agency that seemed impossible ten years ago.

Among the many successfully treated may be mentioned ex-Senator Geo. Chandler's son of Baker City, who had trouble and general debility; cured and gained thirty pounds.

F. H. Hohn, 247 Commercial street, Salem, catarrh cured.

J. W. Pate, Jefferson, Or. rheumatism and diabetes cured.

Reuben Lee and wife, Turner, Or. sciatic rheumatism and cough, restored.

Mrs. C. Pfend, Salem, varicose ulcers on both limbs, cured.

B. Baxter, Ferry street, Salem, tumor, cured.

Miss Irene Ashford, Albany, Ore., discharging ear, cured.

J. S. Hesten, Salem, liver complaint and dyspepsia, cured.

Mrs. Beulah Ross, of Salem, was in Albany last week visiting friends. She formerly lived near here. Mrs. Ross is very enthusiastic over her recovery of health. She was cured by Dr. Darrin last summer, in Salem, her afflictions being chronic dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, thought to be incurable.

DR. DARRIN'S PLACE OF BUSINESS.

Dr. Darrin is located at the Revere Hotel until Oct. 1st, and will give free examination to all from 10 to 5 or 7 to 8 daily. The poor free except medicine, 10 to 11 daily, and those able to pay at the rate of \$5 a week or in that proportion of the case may require. All curable chronic diseases of men and women a specialty. Eyes, teeth and glasses fitted at reasonable prices.

HAND BADLY MASHED.

Clyde Townsend, who is employed on one of the planers in Brown & Lehigh's sash and door factory, had the misfortune to lose one of his fingers yesterday afternoon. In some manner he accidentally caught his right hand in the machine, and the index finger was mashed entirely off, while the middle finger and thumb were both badly mashed and mangled. It may be necessary to amputate the thumb also, but his physician is still in hopes of saving it. Mr. Townsend has followed his present vocation for several years, working in the different planing mills of the city.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Elixir Bitters. It binds gas tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by D. J. Fry, Druggist.

WAREHOUSE LICENSE ISSUED.

Gardner Bros., proprietors of the Stuyton Flour Mills, yesterday secured a warehouse license from County Clerk Rockwell. The application of Gardner Bros. was acted upon at the July term of the Marion county commissioners' court, and their bond approved. They did not secure the license until yesterday. This makes the third warehouse license issued out of the Marion county clerk's office since the new law has been in operation.

Trib for sale at G. W. Putnam's.

TO JOIN THE FLEET.

Geo. E. Waters, Frank Hughes and S. W. Thompson left yesterday afternoon for Astoria to join Admiral Smith's staff as "commanders," during the regatta. The remainder of the commanders chosen from this city are Dr. Thomas Smith, R. D. Gilbert and H. R. Burke. They will leave for Astoria to don the regulation uniforms and assume their respective commands in the admiral's fleet.

Use Trib for tobacco habit.

FOR APPENDICITIS.

Dr. Robertson and Morse Saturday operated on Mrs. Emily M. Smith for appendicitis at the Salem Hospital. Mrs. Smith is a daughter of Mrs. Adeline F. Cox, who was buried Saturday. The patient is resting easy. Mrs. Smith's daughter, Miss Frances, has typhoid fever at home at 341 Summer street. It seems that this family is having a hard run of luck.