

TRIP TO THE HOLY LAND

(This is the eighth of Mrs. Myra A. Wiggins' series of letters from the "Jerusalem Cruise," the others having appeared in previous issues of the Statesman, the last one on Sunday, April 25th. It will be seen that this letter was written nearly five weeks since, being mailed at Beyrout on Monday, the 5th of April, and reaching Salem on the 21st of that month.)

Steamer Grosser Kurfirst on the Mediterranean near Rhodes, Saturday evening, April 2, 1904.—In my last letter I did not tell about the Bazaars at Constantinople. They are one of the sights of the city and were not included in the regular carriage drives. An American could not go there alone, especially a lady, so on Wednesday, our last day in the city, Mrs. Park and I concluded to take a carriage with a driver who could speak a little English, if possible. So while we were hunting him, guides came up and offered their services, which, of course, we refused thinking that we could not afford both, but in the confusion one man offered his services, saying that he was one of the "Lark's" guides and that it would cost us nothing, and we went in great style in a swell carriage with coachman and guide. We first drove to the Kodak shop where I bought 14 rolls of film paying about 10 cents more a roll than at New York, the regular price being about 15 cents more. I gave the man \$20 and such a time as I had getting the right change. The guide stood in with the man and I stood for myself and stuck at it. The men I think were honest, but did not understand the value of their money in English or American coin. It happened to be next door to "Cook's," so we waited till they opened (about half an hour) as the shopkeeper was willing to let Cook's man settle the question. It paid to wait even if we did have to pay carriage hire, as I gained nearly \$3 by it. After purchasing the film, which, by the way, I was so glad to get as it was impossible to get them on board and I had just about run out with practically all my trip before me, we drove about two miles to the Bazaars. These we found to be numerous little shops in narrow valleys with a great deal of goods displayed on the streets. The shopkeepers would almost pull us into their stores and our guide was almost necessary here; he thought that he was all important. We just had lots of fun and I bought a beautiful rug—Turkish, of course. I think Dagastan. I had had a little experience in rug-bargaining the evening before on board. A merchant had his rugs on the upper promenade deck and I had spied two rugs that I wanted. Of course, he had them on display for me, when along came a man (with a hat from Mr. Clark, the tourist man) and he offered more than I did and got one rug; it was a beauty. The other was too high for me. Before I left the deck I got pretty well acquainted with the rug man—in fact, we were good friends—so the

next day when I returned to the boat I told him that I had bought a rug in town. Of course, he wanted to see it so I told him all right, to come down stairs and I would show it to him. Before going up it, I made him promise that he would honestly tell me the truth about it. So telling him what I paid for it, I opened it and spread it on the floor. "Well," he said, "that's not bad, not bad," in a very thoughtful manner examining it, and I was very well satisfied for I thought that was a good deal for one dealer to say about another dealer's goods. The man I bought it of was a "one-price" man, for a wonder, so that it was very hard to bargain with him but I finally did get it \$3 cheaper than his price. Mrs. Park said that "nobody could have done it but Mrs. Wiggins." The rug man on board told me the last day that the rug that I wanted of his was better than any of the others, so you see I have developed into a rug connoisseur. Then, of course, I know when the swags please me. I never wanted to be rich so much in my life as when I see such things. I hope that I will not have to pay duty. We bought a few things on board, the same evening—beautiful work by students at the American College.

Wednesday afternoon, as I had promised beforehand, I went with about 70 of the chorus to the American College, where they had a program—a splendid one, too—and the chorus took part; they then treated us to refreshments and we took the 5 o'clock boat back to Constantinople reaching the Kurfirst just in time for supper. The college is for girls only, and they are fine-looking girls of almost every nationality. Every one in a while the Sultan issues an edict forbidding Moslem girls to attend. They disappear for a few weeks, months then return till he issues another edict, when they leave again for a short time. A number of our party visited the boys' college in the morning but we took the bazaars instead and it was a good thing for us that we did for some of our party were used up climbing the high hill to the building; our roommate has been sick ever since.

We left Constantinople early the next morning instead of 12 o'clock and we were all out on deck as we steamed past the interesting sights up into the Black sea. At the narrowest point of the Bosphorus are the ruins of a beautiful old fort with towers and turrets. It was built by the first Sultan who defended the Bosphorus. There too was where Darius had his fleet, if I am not mistaken. Constantinople, too, looked beautiful in the hazy morning light and I tried to take a few snapshots of it, but it was a little dark I think.

In Constantinople we had our first rain but it was very little.

The next morning we were called at 5:20 o'clock; had breakfast at 6, but did not land at Smyrna till about 8 o'clock. It was raining and everybody

safe and dry at the station. When I told her my experience with the natives she said I could never get rid of her again, for she saw that she must take care of me; but I told her that I could run and climb as fast as any of them. However, I shall not do it again as I was a little frightened for they did not look pleasant at all.

I can never forget Ephesus and how much more interesting hereafter it will be to read Paul's epistle to the Ephesians. The theatre in which he stood, when there was such an uproar, was visited by most of the crowd but we were so worn out that we did not dare attempt the walk. We saw the site of it in the distance, and then I could not have taken so many pictures if I had gone with the large crowd.

We reached Smyrna (52 miles from Ephesus) about 4 o'clock in the afternoon; went directly to the postoffice; lost track of our guide there, so we wandered down the street and found the Bazaars alone. We thought them uninteresting so wandered back to the dock where we each bought a box of Smyrna figs (bought mine for less than 5 cents). I could not even find an interesting jug there, but at Ephesus I bought two little objects found in the ruins—small earthen lamp and jug.

Easter Sunday, April 5.—We will have dinner in a few minutes and I must try and leave this with the paper before then. This has been a full day—a beautiful Easter Sunday. Breakfast, prayers, church (Dr. Laurence of our table preached), lunch, Sunday school (attendance 557) and now it is almost our dinner time 5:30. Tonight we have services on deck. It is quite warm again; at Constantinople it was so cold. We are traveling very slowly close to the coast and although we left Smyrna almost a day ahead of time we will not reach Beyrout till in the morning.

Everyone is busy now planning for the side trips. We are now both on No. 6 and leave Wednesday morning by carriage—a three or four days trip; it is really the overflow of No. 5 and goes a day later. We have been sailing close to the island of Cyprus nearly all day.

We had a good talk on Pualber, Damascus and Beyrout last night. I only heard part of it as I was writing this letter. I may not write again for a week as we will be so constantly on the go.

Quick Arrest.

J. A. Gullidge of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 humors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pains, 25c at Dan J. Fry's, drug store.

Herman W. Barr, the jeweler and optician, who has been suffering from a severe cold with pneumonia symptoms during the past two weeks, was on the street yesterday with good prospects of complete recovery.

SMASH RECORDS

YALE ATHLETE SECURES WORLD POLE VAULTING MARK OF TWELVE FEET.

Princeton Also Secures Two Records, 16-Pound Hammer Throw of Over 164 Feet and Yale Football Guard Puts the Shot Over 46 Feet—Yale Wins the Day Over Princeton.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 7.—Yale today won the annual spring track games with Princeton. The star performance was the world's pole vault record made by W. McLanahan, 1905, Yale, who vaulted a clean twelve feet in an exhibition. Two records for Princeton were also made. John R. Dewitt of Princeton threw the 16-pound hammer 164 feet 6 1/2 inches, coming close to his best performance. R. T. Glass, the Yale football guard, put the shot 46 feet 3 1/2 inches, beating the record of Fred Beck, who holds the inter-collegiate record. Princeton with the team of less than twenty men was hopelessly outclassed in many events.

Yale Defeats Naval Academy.

Annapolis, May 7.—The Yale eight defeated the Naval Academy boat crew this evening by a boat length in the mile race on the Severn river. Time, Yale 10:12; Navy 10:31 1/2.

BACHELORS THE VICTORS.

Employees of Kay's Woolen Mills Play Interesting Game of Baseball in New Park.

The married men and single men employees of the Salem Woolen Mills closed bats in an interesting game of baseball yesterday afternoon on the New Park grounds, back of the school house, the game resulting in a score of 3 to 6 in favor of the single men. The Woolen mill employees are through work at 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and the active have been taking advantage of the opportunity to enjoy some fine sport and were in good condition for the game yesterday afternoon. Most of the other employees of the mill gathered to witness the contest. The married men took their defeat at the hands of the bachelors philosophically, but declare it cannot be done again, so another interesting game will be played next Saturday afternoon. The two teams are composed of the following men:

Married Men—W. M. Sheridan, c; J. R. Campbell, p; Roy Bentley, 1b; John Welch, 2b; C. J. Howe, 3b; Jacob Kaufman, ss; Norman Alport, rf; John Kaufman, cf; Phil Fisher, lf.

Single Men—Emil Donaldson, c; H. Donaldson, p; Geo. Donaldson, 1b; Roy Bishop, 2b; Oscar Donaldson, 3b; Wilbur Donaldson, ss; Charles Donaldson, lf; Carl Wolf, cf; Wilburn, rf.

Superintendent C. W. James, of the penitentiary, went to Portland last evening on private business.

Isn't This Cheap?

Here are four special bargains that should be snapped up eagerly.

2 Platform Rocking Chairs
Solid walnut frames, upholstered in green striped velvet corduroy. Take one or both. **\$6 Each.**

1 Occasional Chair
Solid walnut frame, same covering **\$4.00.**

Elegant Parlor Suite
Five pieces, consisting of one settee, two arm chairs, one occasional chair, one conversational lounge. Upholstered in figured plush. A very handsome suite. The five pieces are only **\$35.00.**

The above are all special bargains

J. A. PATTERSON,
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
307 Commercial St. Salem.

TO THE OLD HOME

If you are going home—to your childhood's home—this year, remember that the NORTHERN PACIFIC leads to everybody's home.

You can go by way of St. Paul to Chicago, or St. Louis, and thence reach the entire East and South. Or, you can go to Duluth, and from there use either the rail lines, or one of the superb Lake Steamers down the lakes to Detroit, Cleveland, Erie, and Buffalo—the Pan-American City.

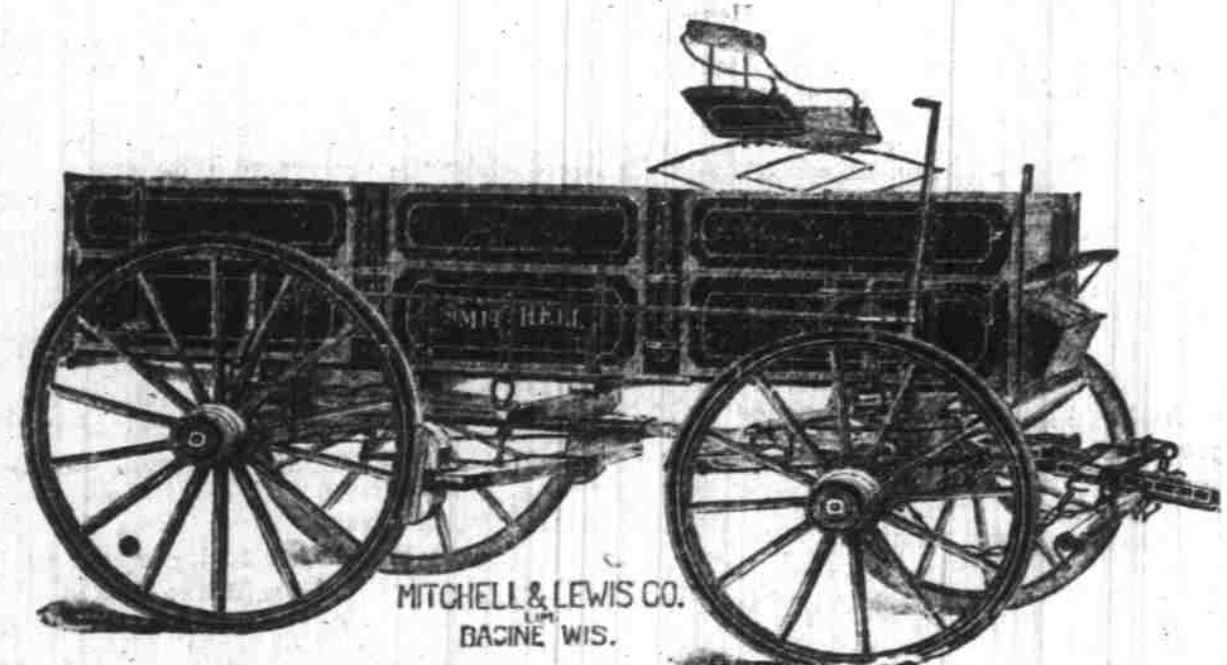
Start right and you will probably arrive at your destination all right, and, to start right, use the Northern Pacific, and preferably the "NORTH COAST LIMITED" train, in service after MAY 5th.

Any local agent will name rates.

A. D. CHARLTON Assistant General Passenger Agent, PORTLAND, OREGON.

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ESTABLISHED 1834
70 YEARS OF EXPERIENCE

Ample capital to carry three to five years' supply of seasoned timber, without which a good wagon can't be built. You will find our wagon most popular where the work is hardest, where quality counts. If you want to feel sure your wagon is as good as can be made—

BUY A
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THE OLDEST WAGON FACTORY IN AMERICA

BEE-LINE



Built to our order to meet the requirements of this Western country. Better than regular factory grades and construction. The most serviceable medium-priced buggy on the market is our Bee-Line. THOUSANDS IN USE IN OREGON, WASHINGTON AND IDAHO.

Our Mitchell Buggies

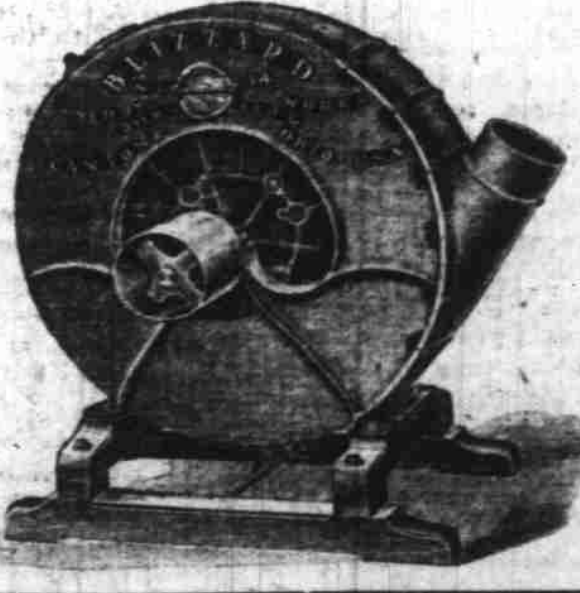
Are also a special construction and of superior material. They are especially designed for livermen, doctors and others having steady and hard use for a vehicle. More service can't be put in a buggy at any price.

The Blizzard

Ensilage Cutter

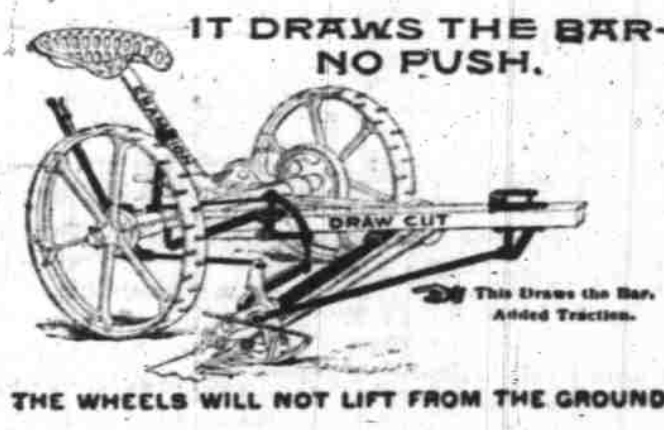
Some Points of Merit and Superiority we claim over all other Feed and Ensilage Cutters, Shredders and Carriers.

The most perfect Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutter.
The most efficient Dry Corn Fodder Shredder.
The simplest Feed Roll-driving device yet introduced.
The only machine in which the feed rolls can be instantaneously stopped or reversed by a lever and toggle joint combined.
And there are 29 more good reasons stated in our catalogue.



CHAMPION

Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Reapers



IT WILL DRAW THE BAR—NO PUSH.

THE WHEELS WILL NOT LIFT FROM THE GROUND.

It Will Soon Be Haying Time

And if you own a farm in the country you may need a mower or rake, or your country friends or cousins may ask your advice. You can't go wrong in buying or recommending the "CHAMPION."

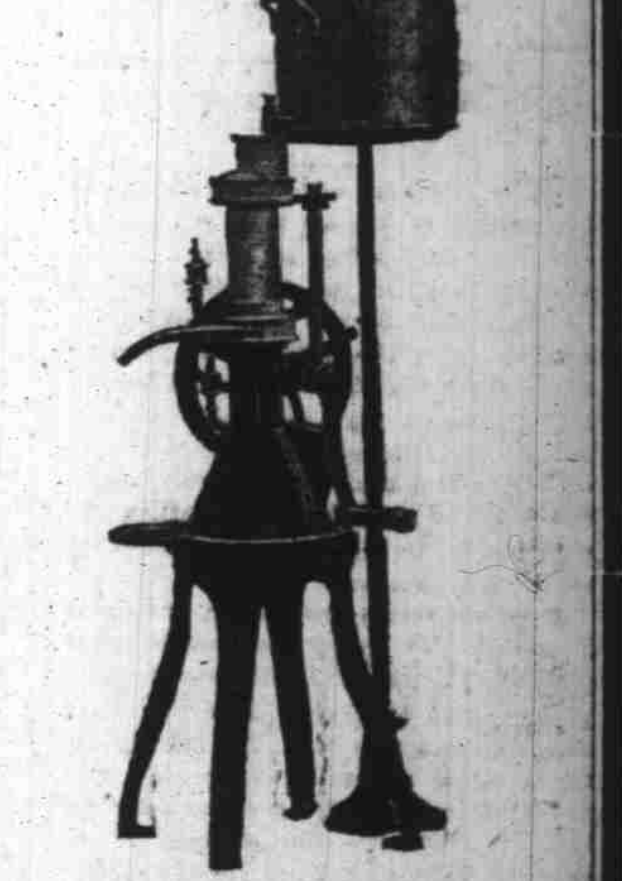
Read Prominent Farmers' Endorsements

Amity, Ore., March 28, 1902.
Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.:—The Blizzard Ensilage Cutter purchased last year gave entire satisfaction. We had no trouble or breakage at all. I will recommend said machine to anyone who is intending to purchase a machine of this description.
P. C. THOMASSEN,
Ladd & Reed Farm Co., Broadmeads Farm.

Warren Ore., March 31, 1902.
Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co.:—The Blizzard Ensilage Cutter bought of you last fall is a complete success. I want to congratulate you on having the only cutter in the market for economy and practicality. I not only use it for ensilage cutting, but am cutting all my hay for 150 head of stock, and blow same 150 feet.
H. H. CLARK,
Manager W. C. Noon Farm.

IOWA SEPARATOR

WE HANDLE IT



What Users Say of It.

Vancouver, Wash., Apr. 16, '04.
We, the undersigned officers of the Glenwood Dairy Association, witnessed a contest between the "United States" the "De Laval" and the "Iowa Dairy" separators at the Glenwood Dairy Association on the 14th day of April, 1904, and for light running, ease of cleaning, simplicity of construction and close skimming, we purchased an "Iowa Separator."
Signed,
E. G. Zimmerman, Vice-Pres.
M. C. Stewart, Secretary.
Jos. F. Birrer, Treasurer.
I. P. Levell.