

Splendid Racing Contests

Finishes Were Such as to Make the Blood Tingle

HEATS WON BY A NOSE TWO SPIRITED DASHES

The Only Drawback, Inexcusable Delay in Getting the Horses on to the Track

Salem day at the State Fair was an unmitigated success, and all of yesterday the grounds were crowded, the capacity of the buildings being taxed to their utmost. Early the crowds began to go to the Fair Grounds, and all day long this procession was kept up, and the gate-keepers were constantly crowded by good-natured sight-seers.

During the forenoon the stock show, the horse stalls and the pens containing the sheep, goats and swine, as well as the machinery hall and the county exhibits were the attractions and the Salem people took advantage of the day and enjoyed the beautiful sights.

The fine cattle and horses were, of course, the drawing card, and the hundreds of fine animals, valued at hundreds of thousands of dollars, were well worth the notice they received.

The afternoon was, of course, devoted to the racing program at the track, and the largest crowd that has ever assembled at the race course on Salem day was there. When the first race was called the grand stand was crowded to the last seat, fully 8,000 people occupying seats, building, while 1,500 were in front of the stand and lining the fences.

The large crowd, the splendid order maintained, the excellent program and the ideal weather, all combined, made the afternoon seem all too short and the four splendid events were enjoyed as a race program has seldom been in Salem.

Today is Portland day, and four trainloads of visitors from the metropolis came out for the start. They were Charles Silvia's Polka Dot, Trine driver; Walter Tryon's Pensarba, Tryon; H. W. Goodall's Rajah, Goodall; J. T. Turner's Vision, Lindsey; Jas. Erwin's Ollie M., Erwin; T. H. Brent's Miladi B., Rutherford; D. A. Warner's High Ball, Sanford; I. C. Mosher's Omaha B., Hogaboom; Van De Vauter's Harry Hurst, Green; J. A. Richardson's Monroe S., Zibell; C. Whitehead's The Mrs., Whitehead; A. M. Carr's County Attorney, Hays; W. G. Durfee's Reta H., Durfee; W. H. Holmes' Portia Knight, Helman. The horses scored a number of times, the large field making it impossible to get pacers off on time, but a start was finally made, the horses starting badly scattered. High Ball led, and Rajah broke badly, High Ball taking the lead at the quarter by five lengths; at the half High Ball led, with Oma A. second; at the three-quarter post High Ball led by only two lengths, and held his position, entering the stretch with County Attorney in second place and Bensauba third, and in this order they swept under the wire, High Ball winning easily in 2:13 1/2; County Attorney second; Bensauba third; Monroe S. fourth; Portia Knight was distanced. Time by quarters, 33 1/2, 1:07, 1:40, 2:13 1/2.

The second heat brought the 12 pacers out in good fettle, considerable time being spent in scoring. When the starter informed the driver of High Ball that he would be protected no longer; he must take his chances, or, being the pole horse, come up to the wire in his place. This had the desired effect, and the horses got away with County Attorney leading,

Reta H. second and Miladi B. third, while High Ball, the pole horse, far in the rear. County Attorney led easily around the turn to the first quarter post, where Ollie M. took third place, and up the back stretch a pretty race was had. County Attorney dropping back fast. Into the stretch Ollie M. led, with Reta H. second, and High Ball coming fast in fourth place. It was a pretty race down to the judges' stand, Reta H. passing under the wire in 2:14, with High Ball a neck behind, and Bensauba third, while Ollie M. came in a close fourth, the balance scattered, Vision and Miladi distanced. Time by quarters, 34, 1:07 1/2, 1:41, 2:14.

The third heat brought out 10 pacers, and they were sent away badly scattered, Reta H. leading, with County Attorney a close second. At the turn County Attorney was closely followed by Ollie M., and the Mrs., while High Ball fell back to the rear. Reta H. led into the back stretch, and at the half High Ball moved up, Monroe S. also going fast. Reta led to the stretch and down to the wire, winning the heat in 2:14 1/2, with Ollie M. second, High Ball a close third, County Attorney fourth, the balance scattered, and Rajah, who broke badly on the back stretch, was distanced. Time by quarters, 34, 1:07 1/2, 1:41, 2:14 1/2.

The pacers were started away with a rush, badly scattered, with High Ball left at the post, Oma A. leading around to the turn, Reta following close into the back stretch. At the half-mile post Oma A. leading nicely, with Ollie M. second, and Reta H. third. Into the stretch they came, Oma A. leading, and Reta following close, Reta passing under the wire in 2:12, by a length, with Oma A. second, Ollie M. third, and Bensauba fourth. Harry Hurst was distanced. Time by quarters, 33, 1:06 1/2, 1:39 1/2, 2:12.

The first money of the purse was given to Reta H., Ollie M. taking second, County Attorney third, and Bensauba fourth.

The 2:11 pacing race brought out five horses, some of the fastest stock at the track. They were W. G. Durfee's Zolock, Durfee; E. J. Dyer's Le Roi, Childs; R. A. Smith's Eagletta, Sanford; John Lance's Sam Bowers, Lance, and J. W. Miller's Martha B. Miller. The track in front of the grand stand was sprinkled for these pacers, and their scoring caused no annoyance in the shape of dust. When the horses finally got away, Zolock leading around the first turn, the others in a procession, Martha B. second; at the quarter Zolock led bravely; on the back stretch the first three horses were bunched, Zolock leading, with Martha B. second, and Le Roi third, and Eagletta galloping far in the rear. Zolock led into the stretch by a length, and swept down to the wire, Martha B. winning the heat by a neck, with Zolock second, Le Roi third and Sam Bowers fourth, while Eagletta was distanced. Time by quarters, 33, 1:05 1/2, 1:38, 2:11.

The four pacers in the 2:11 event came to the track for the second heat in fine trim, and after scoring several times were sent away with a rush, Le Roi taking the lead at the turn, and Martha B. second. Up the back stretch they raced, Le Roi leading, with the others forming a beautiful procession, Bowers crowding close until within 50 feet of the wire, when, driving at terrific speed, Bowers took the lead, winning by a nose in 2:12, with Le Roi second, Martha B. third, and Zolock a slow fourth. Time by quarters, 32, 1:06, 1:39 1/2, 2:12.

The third heat was started promptly after the third heat of the "Push Club" stake, the four pacers lining up nicely. Zolock led under the wire, and Le Roi taking the lead around the turn and into the back stretch, Martha B. second, and Zolock third. At

the three-quarter post Sam Bowers closed up, taking third place, and Le Roi led into the stretch and down to near the wire, when Zolock spurred and took the heat by a half a length, in 2:11 1/2, with Sam Bowers second, Le Roi third and Martha B. fourth, the last two only two lengths behind the leaders. Time by quarters, 33, 1:06 1/2, 1:40 1/2, 2:11 1/2.

The fourth heat brought out only three pacers, Le Roi having been withdrawn. They were sent away in a bunch, Zolock soon taking the lead and holding it, with Bowers second, and Martha B. third. They held these positions up the back stretch, Zolock leading to the head of the stretch and pacing beautifully, came down to the wire in 2:14 1/2, winner by a length, with Bowers second, and Martha B. third. Time by quarters, 34, 1:08 1/2, 1:42, 2:14 1/2.

The fifth heat was pulled off after the five furlong gallop, the three pacers being sent away with a rush, Zolock leading. Bowers got into a pocket, and on the back stretch he dropped to the rear, with Zolock and Martha B. neck and neck. At the third quarter Zolock spurred and taking a safe lead rushed into the home stretch and down to the wire, with Bowers and Martha B. coming up under the gad, and under the wire they came, Zolock leading by an eye-lash in 2:15 1/2, with Bowers second, and Martha B. third by a neck. Time by quarters, 34 1/2, 1:08 1/2, 1:42 1/2, 2:15 1/2.

Zolock won the race and secured first money, with Sam Bowers securing second, and Martha B. third, Le Roi being given fourth money.

Running, All Ages, Selling, Five Furlongs, \$150.

Five runners started in this race, as follows: M. Is White's Dr. Sherman, McDonald; C. B. Sperry's Goddess of Night, Buxton; Chas. Parker's Rosebud, Adair; F. Jones' Adnor, Williams, and Coleman & Davis' Gad, Rose. The gallopers went to the post slow, and started promptly, Gad leading to the stretch, and down to the wire, Gad winning by a nose, with Rosebud second, Adnor third, and Dr. Sherman fourth. Time, 1:01 1/2.

Adnor really won the race by a nose, but was disqualified by reason of interfering. The horse on the home stretch ran in front of Rosebud, interfering with her, then collided with Gad, causing the latter to lose her stride, and for this offense, seen by the judges, was disqualified and sent back to third place. In spite of the vehement protests of the owner, Foster Jones, who "bollered" until ordered by Secretary Wislow to stop his noise.

Running, 4-Year-Olds, Six Furlongs, \$150.

The horses in this event were E. M. Rutherford's McFarlane, Smith up; H. F. Parks' Vince, McClees; E. M. O'Brien's Marengo, Ross; C. A. Clea's Montoya, Chorn; C. B. Sperry's Ione, Thompson; Ed McGilvory's Bob Crawford, Buxton; T. J. Parker's Esperando, Carson.

When an effort was made to start them at the three-quarter post, Vince ran away, and went around the mile at full speed. A second start resulted similarly, and the horse was taken to the barn, it being generally believed that he was "doped." The other six runners made a pretty race, Marengo running in 1:16, with Esperando second, and Montoya third.

The Races Today.

The trotting race for 3-year-olds, purse \$500, was won by Swift B. in two straight heats, Helen Norte second. Time, 2:21 1/2, 2:16 1/2.

The first heat in the pacing, 2:25 class, was made in 2:14. Tidal Wave first, Prince Tom second, Portia Knight third, George D. fourth.

Crops are Damaged

Omaha, Sept. 17.—This morning's estimates are that 15 per cent of the corn crop in Nebraska has been ruined by the frost.

THE OLD RELIABLE
ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

WITTY RAILROAD MANAGER

Discourses on the Influence of Scenery on Travel

Relation of Railroads to the Solution of the Vexed Race Problems

E. O. McCormick, general traffic manager of the Southern Pacific company delivered an address at the Trans-Mississippi congress held at Seattle on American scenery and its influence on travel, that is a revaluation of the high character of literary ability that is possessed by some of the prominent railroad managers of the present time.

The address is permeated with great breadth of thought and bright touches of real wit, and it must have been a real treat to hear it delivered. Here is a sample in the opening:

"What influence scenery has upon travel, cannot be reduced to figures. No statistics can be kept. We cannot catechise people who buy tickets to learn whether they are traveling for pleasure, for education, for the sake of fine scenery, or merely to escape from their creditors."

To give our readers and those who have occasion to make public addresses a taste of the fine qualities of this production, we quote the following paragraphs:

Value of Vacation Travel.
"Certain eastern roads estimate it as worth from \$500,000 to \$800,000 to each of them for a season, while the larger systems, such as the New York Central and the Pennsylvania, must run into millions each year. Millions of people are believed to pass over one road and its connections to reach the resorts on the Jersey coast, those of Delaware, Maryland, and north as far as Lake Michigan. A writer in the World's Work, estimates that into the White Mountains, not less than 500,000 people go every season to the hotels, cottages, camps and boarding houses provided for the multitude.

Effects of Greater Wealth.
"Half the world today is going about seeing the other half. Nature is the railroad's silent partner. Observation is the right bower of education. Seeing is knowing. Books are all very well, but to be comfortably wise one must

"Read what is still unread
In the manuscripts of God.
"Life is not quite easy enough yet for the multitude in New York or Chicago or Hartford, to say: 'There is some notable scenery in the West, on the Columbia, in the Cascades and the Siskiyou, and the Sierra Nevada. I am going out to see it.' That would be ideal. 'Travel is the conversion of money into mind,' and it is well spent in seeing what the great forces—wise of old and beauty-loving—have produced. But that ideal time is just ahead. The world is growing richer, many are climbing up into the conditions of ease and comfort. Presently people will think nothing of crossing from the Atlantic to the Pacific to see the snowy summit of Mt. Rainier, the sunset on Mt. Hood or St. Helens, the snow-banners on Mt. Shasta, or the snow-capped peaks of Alaska. For with a growing bank account, there is also a growing appreciation of the beautiful and wonderful in Nature.

Even the Poor Can Travel.
In general, of course, travel is immense today because the comforts are great, and the rates low. Once the loss of time was very great. Edward Everett Hale says that his father read through Gibbons' 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire' while making the journey from Boston to Albany. In 1828 Walter Scott and his daughter went from Edinburgh to London in a post-chais for fifty pounds. They could go now for as many shillings, and go between breakfast and dinner. Does it not mark an era in transportation when we measure our flight across the continent not by days, but by hours; when it costs but little more to travel than to stay at home, and when the comforts of a first-class hotel are provided on the flying train?

Know Europe But Not America.
"Europe is rich in historical associations, America in natural scenery of a high order. Europe is well known to America, but America, to many in Europe, is but a name on the map of the world. Commercial Europe knows America, for America has thrust herself into every port and every corner of the globe, but neither

the cultured class nor the great middle class of Europe knows much about the new. Especially is this true of the West. A man recently said to a banker of San Francisco visiting England: 'California, I understand, is in Southern Nevada.' 'Yes,' the banker replied, 'and part of it is in Utah!'

Even our own East does not know the West. It is the correct thing to go to Europe, but the newness of the West is associated with crudeness, rawness, and even Nature is thought to be somewhat disheveled and uncouth. The Old World is better known to many Americans than the most magnificent portions of their own country.

Railroads and Race Problems.

People like familiar surroundings. The Italians and French who come to America like to locate where there are vineyards. Where there are Germans, you'll find a brewery and good beer and prolific cabbages that graduate into sauer-kraut barrels. I'm not sure but the negro problem in the South, today, might be solved, and a vast labor movement westward begun if the arid regions were planted to watermelons—or if photographs of California's melon patches were properly distributed. But I'm content to merely make that suggestion. Booker Washington can do the rest. The thing for us to do is to let all the world know what we know, and to help all to see what we have seen of God's wondrous handiwork.

A Most Eloquent Passage.

Nature has done her part in the West. The wondrous scenery is a tremendous impetus to travel. Sight-seers are coming this way. The sight-seers make good settlers and every one in this great congress should do his part in holding in the West those whose first visit is due chiefly to the drawing power of mountains, rivers, and plains. Most impressive is the grandeur of these silent mountains, the mystery of these wild canon depths, from which the sound of rushing water comes up faintly; beautiful the vast stretches of forest rolling in billows of green, the great rounded heads of the Caquoias telling afar where these giants of the Age of Ice stand, solitary or in groups. Who can express his dumb sense of the greatness and glory of it all?

Our goods are of guaranteed quality. New York Millinery Co., 317 Commercial street.

Costliest Knife in the World.
(Answers, London.)

The most valuable knife in the world is to be seen in the collection of a famous firm of cutlery in Sheffield. It is large enough to fit the pockets of none but a giant, and contains 75 blades, which close up like an ordinary knife. Each of the larger blades is elaborately engraved, and among the subjects of these strange pictures are views of Sheffield college, the city of York, Windsor castle, Arundel castle, and a score of other famous scenes. The hafts are of mother-of-pearl, carved with great skill. On one side the artist has depicted a stag hunt and on the other a bear hunt. When asked as to the value of this knife, the firm replied: "Well, we calculated it up to \$4,500, but that was before it was finished, and then we ceased to estimate what it cost."

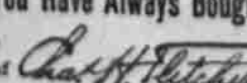
We sell the best for the least money. New York Millinery Co., 317 Commercial street.

Spring Water
Is what Strong's use on their tables. On these warm days there is nothing like it.

Demurrer Sustained.
The demurrer of the defendants in the suit of David Froeblich et al., plaintiffs, was yesterday argued before Judge Hoise in the circuit court, and the court this morning handed down a decision sustaining the demurrer and dismissing the suit. The defendants demurred for the reason that the complaint did not state facts sufficient, and the court does not have jurisdiction over the subject matter.

Originality, style, quality and exceptional values. New York Millinery Co., 317 Commercial street.

Money to Loan.
Loans in sums of \$10,000 or less on short time, or for a period of years.
J. N. BROWN,
84-1m Room 5, upstairs, Tioga Bldg.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of 

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

Pennyroyal Pills are the most reliable and effective medicine for all the ailments of women. They are made from the finest ingredients and are guaranteed to give relief in all cases. They are sold in every drug store and by mail.

LAST TICKET LUCKY

Dealer Comes Near Having it Left on His Hands

Mrs. McMillan Draws Straws About Buying it and Wins \$15,000 for \$1.00

Would you be perfectly happy if you had wrathfully ejected a man from your store because he attempted to sell you a lottery ticket, and three days later the ticket won \$15,000? George Heller, 227 Thirty-first street, is not.

Would you believe in signs if you picked the ticket with the "lucky number" and it drew \$5, while the other drew \$15,000? Emil Fernbach, 218 Thirty-first street, does not.

Would you ever get back from Mexico if you had in your stocking the \$15,000 which the ticket won? Mrs. Sadie H. McMillan, 2979 Prairie avenue is coming back to Chicago.

Mrs. McMillan, who is proprietress of a fashionable Prairie avenue boarding house, two weeks ago risked \$1 for a one-quarter ticket in a big Southern lottery. Saturday she was notified that her ticket had won one-fourth of the capital prize of \$60,000. She left for Mexico Sunday to collect the money. She is expected to arrive in Chicago with it this morning.

The ticket which won the \$15,000 for Mrs. McMillan was almost left on the hands of Morris Snyder, 4416 Prairie avenue, who is one of the agents for the lottery. Until he met Mrs. McMillan all his efforts to dispose of it were in vain. It was the last of his stock, and its surface was shiny from many thumbings.

"I'll take this one," Fernbach had declared, when after much deliberation he selected "66,977" in preference to "22,396."

"Those are lucky numbers," he explained, referring to "66,977." Besides, that other ticket has been handled so much that the luck is rubbed off it."

For two days Snyder tried to sell the ticket. Each day its appearance became more disreputable. Finally for the fourth time he attempted to sell it to Heller, the grocer.

"Get out of here!" shouted Heller when he heard the oft repeated offer. "Your ticket is a hoodoo. I'll have you arrested. Git!"

The irate grocer started around the end of the counter. Snyder stepped hurriedly for the door, slipped on a tomato, and recovered just in time to escape a No. 9 shoe that sailed toward him.

Mrs. McMillan was buying groceries when Snyder entered the grocery of Spitz Bros., 243 Thirty-first street. "I don't want a lottery ticket. I am not a gambler," declared Mr. Spitz.

"Let me see it," said Mrs. McMillan tentatively. She wondered if she could substitute watermelons for canteloupes for desert and save \$1 without risking the wrath of the boarders, but she decided to cut the pie into six pieces instead of five and save \$1 for the week. It would be less noticeable.

Mrs. McMillan is an apostle of the game of chance. In one hand she has a \$1 bill, in the other the lottery ticket. "Which hand will you take?" she demanded of Mr. Spitz.

Mr. Spitz shut his eyes, turned around twice, and pointed. Mrs. McMillan took her greasy and oft refused ticket down to her safety deposit vault. When she found it had won she went to Mexico to collect the money.

OREGON'S Blue Ribbon STATE FAIR

Salem, September 14-19 03
The greatest exposition and live stock show on the Pacific Coast.
High class racing every afternoon.
Breeder's combination auction sale of live stock will be held in connection with the fair.
This will be the greatest auction sale ever held in the state and farmers will have an opportunity of securing some fine stock at reasonable prices.
All the prominent breeders of the coast have made commitments to this sale.
M. D. WISDOM, Secy.