

QUEER FAIR SIGHTS

Many Ways in Which Visitors Can Be Entertained

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 12.—"What's the use of paying for your meals at this world's fair?" was the queer question flung at me the other day by my friend Tompkins, who is doing the exposition with me. It doesn't matter where Tompkins is from—maybe Tompkinsville, L. I., at any rate he is a good fellow, and resourceful. Tompkins is a fine man to have along when one's funds run low.

"How can you help paying for your meals?" was the question with which I parried his. "One has got to eat, and this pedestrian exercise makes one hungrier than usual."

"True," said Tompkins, but never-

theless there's really no sense in paying for our dinner today. We can get it for nothing, from soup to dessert, and fare very well, including some good red wine to wash down the solids."

I hadn't seen any square meals gratis, lying around pleading to be eaten, and I told Tompkins as much. "Keep your eyes open, man," said he, "and you'll see a square meal in about three minutes; that is, the beginning of one, and the rest will follow."

"Another of your riddles," I said. "Put me on."

"With pleasure," Tompkins rejoined. "This is the Palace of Agriculture we're coming to, isn't it? Yes, here's the big floral clock. If it wasn't daylight I'd pluck a buttonhole bouquet from that 11 o'clock bunch, and then when we get through our free dinner we could pretend that we'd been to a banquet."

I was still unenlightened as to Tompkins' method of annexing the free meal; but I have known Tompkins long and his ways are mysterious. I just followed him into the big exhibit palace of farm products and waited to see what he would do next.

"Soup?" queried Tompkins.

"What about it?"

"Do you want soup to start off with? I usually take tomato soup for a beginner."

I acquiesced, still seeing neither soup, meat or vegetables. But Tompkins led me up to a pretty little booth, behind the counter of which was a pretty little girl—not so little, however, but that Tompkins doffed his hat and bowed.

"Soup for two," said Tompkins, whereupon the pretty maiden ladled out two small plates of rich tomato soup, which she served us with a smile. The soup was in equal parts, but the smile was otherwise, most of it being given to Tompkins.

"You must have been around here before, old man?" I remarked.

"Sure!" replied he. "Sighted this place the first day I was here; attractions here—fine soup, don't you know?"

"Very superior," I replied, reading the name of the brand, and a few lines of advertisement on one of the cans containing the soup display.

"The tell me that in St. Louis society the 'breakfast' is at high noon, is the real thing now," said Tompkins. We might take a little breakfast food—something flaky? All right. Step right this way."

Tompkins led me to another booth, where a new kind of cereal food was served to us, with rich cream and sugar. Some more advertising matter with the Battle Creek imprint was offered.

"Now for hot biscuits and butter," said Tompkins.

We walked past the Roosevelt cabin from North Dakota and stopped in a railing where comfortable chairs were visible. At the invitation of a pleasant-looking young woman we sat down. The girl brought us a liberal plate of steaming hot biscuits, with fresh butter just from the ice.

"Biscuits made of macaroni wheat from North Dakota," volunteered Tompkins, between manches. "They're advertising it; same wheat also makes fine macaroni and spaghetti; they'll serve you some of either, or both, if you want it."

"Pass it up," said I; "it's about time you were finding us some meat. You know I'm a carnivorous animal, Tompkins, and if you don't produce some meat I shall refuse to call this a square meal."

"Remember what Lincoln—or somebody—said about not crossing a stream until you get to it? Well, don't worry, the meat will be on hand,

but first let's have some pickles for an appetizer."

My appetite was all right, but I followed Tompkins. I have found it best not to cross him, when he is in one of these mysterious moods of his. We ascended a stair leading to a reception room above the free moving-picture theater of Nebraska's exhibit, and sat down to be served with dainty pickles. There was a choice of so many varieties that we were bewildered. Sauces, too, there were in abundance.

"Now if we only had that meat," I hinted.

"Oh, how impatient you are!" cried Tompkins. "Can't you wait? It's the very next course."

We descended to the main floor and passed along between the wonderful grass and grain pavilions and exhibits, pausing at a handsome booth, inside which stood two or three pretty girls.

"Will you have a potted ham sandwich?" asked the girl with the auburn hair, "or a deviled chicken?"

"Both," said Tompkins, boldly; "my friend here is a great meat eater."

The girl smilingly served us with two sandwiches each. Doubtless she understood that it was Tompkins who wanted the double portion. The little sandwiches were very good, anyhow.

"Now you've had your meat," said my guide, "what next? Suppose we go into this Georgia log cabin and sample those delicious hot cakes with cane syrup? Good! Like mother used to make. Time for prunes now. You remember when we boarded together in New York, no matter where we lived, the landlady had prunes for dessert ten times a week. Prunes are the great family dish of Gotham, just as beans are Bostonian and sauerkraut is St. Louisian. But these prunes from California and Oregon are the real thing, and the way they are served would redeem them from mediocrity, even if they were the ordinary little black shriveled prune of the New York boarding house—which they are not."

By this time I was getting pretty well filled up, not exactly full of prunes, but full of the various vintages that had been served. Still, Tompkins insisted that we hadn't yet had a square meal.

"Let's go over yonder where you see that brunette beauty and eat a few kinds of jelly and crackers served by her dainty fingers."

We went. Having survived this sweetness, Tompkins said it was time for ice cream and cake. Proceeding to a neighboring pavilion we were served with ice cream colored with a patent powder, which was gorgeously advertised all over the premises. A tiny wafer went with the cream.

"Now," said Tompkins, "after we've walked over to the Palace of Forestry, fish and game and had some of that delicious canned salmon from Washington state canneries—"

"After ice cream!" I exclaimed. "Say, Tompkins, why don't you invite me to eat a few pounds of lobster salad?"

"By George!" ejaculated the man, "we clean forgot all about the wine, didn't we? Why, there are half a dozen places in this building where they will serve you wine—from California, Virginia, Bordeaux and other places. Free sampler, but not stunted in the pouring. What'll you have—port, sherry, or —"

"Now look here, Tompkins," I remonstrated. "I'm quite willing to call this a square meal and to admit that what you said was true—that a man needn't pay for dinner at the world's fair unless he chooses to. Of course, most of us will choose to pay, but you've won your point."

Tompkins ate at my expense that night on the Pike.

Of interest to Sick People.

We have all the sympathy in the world for sick people, and want to treat them in a serious way. There is no humor in pain and affliction, but hard, earnest fact. It is impossible for the patient to impress on others the extent of suffering they endure, and their anxiety for relief. To get well or be relieved is their one thought, any remedy that will bring this about has their everlasting gratitude. We have thousands of letters from people who have had dyspepsia, sick headache and bilious attacks, who tell us how thankful they were for having used Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills. They are sold at all drug stores for 25c per box. Only one for a dose. These pills remove the cause of disease and make the skin clear and healthy looking. Fore sale by Dr. S. C. Stone, druggist.

Patrick Kelly Dead.

Patrick Kelly, a pioneer resident of the Lake Labish neighborhood, died Wednesday night, aged 76 years. He was a brother of Andrew Kelly, deceased, one of the early mayors of the city of Salem. He leaves no family, but has a nephew employed in the Portland postoffice.

MARKET QUOTATIONS TODAY

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

Capital City Mills Quotations.
Bryant & Pennell, Props.
Wheat—77c.
Buckwheat—80c.

Poultry—at Steiner's Market.
Young chickens—11c.

Hens—8c.
Eggs—Per dozen, 17c.

Harritt & Lawrence.
Eggs—Per dozen, 18c.

Hop Market.
Hops—19@25c.

Potatoes, Vegetables, Etc.
New potatoes—1½c.
Potatoes—50c.
Onions—2½c.

Wood, Fence Posts, Etc.
Second growth—\$5.75.
Aph—\$3.90 to \$3.75.
Grub oak—\$6.50.
Cedar posts—12½c.

Hides, Pelts and Furs.
Green Hides, No. 1—5c.
Green Hides, No. 2—4c.
Calf Skins—4@5c.
Sheep—75c.
Goat Skins—25c to \$1.00.

Grain and Flour.
Oats—Buying, \$1.10 per cwt.
Barley—\$21 per ton.
Flour—Wholesale, 3.75.

Live Stock Market.

Steers—3½@4c.
Cows—3c.
Sheep—3c.
Dressed pork—6½@6½.
Dressed Veal—5@6c.
Dressed hogs—6½@6½c.
Live hogs—5@5½c.
Mutton—2½@3c.

Hay, Feed, Etc.
Baled wheat—\$10@11.
Baled clover—\$9.
Bran—\$22.50.
Shorts—\$24.00.

Eggs, Butter and Cream.
By Commercial Cream Co.
Eggs—16c, cash.
Butter—22c, wholesale.
Butter fat—20c at station.

PORTLAND MARKET.

Wheat—Walla Walla, 68c.
Vallay—77@78c.
Flour—Portland, best grade, \$4.00@4.35; graham, \$3.50@4.00.
Oats—Choice white, \$1.22½.
Barley—Feed, \$19.00 per ton; rolled \$20.00.
Millstuff—Bran, \$19.00.
Hay—Timothy, \$15@16.
Potatoes—Fancy, 75c@1.00.
Eggs—Oregon ranch, 19@19½c.
Poultry—Chickens, mixed, 12@12½c per pound; turkeys, 14@16c.
Pork—Dressed, 7@8c.
Beef—Dressed, 5@6c.
Veal—6@7c.
Hops—1903 crop, 21@24c.
Wool—Valley, 19@20c; Eastern Oregon, 10@17c; Mohair, 30c for choice.
Hides—Dry, 16 pounds and upwards, 15@15½c.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 20c.

Summer Excursion Rates and Special Train Service Now On Between Portland and Clatsop Beach.

The summer schedule of the Astoria & Columbia River railroad has been inaugurated between Portland, Astoria, Gearhart and Seaside, in connection with special round trip excursion tickets to all Clatsop and North Beach points, and train leaves Union depot 8 a. m. daily and runs through direct, arriving at Astoria 11:30 a. m., Gearhart 12:20 p. m. and Seaside 12:30 p. m.

The Portland-Seaside Flyer leaves Union depot every Saturday at 2:30 p. m., arriving Astoria 5:50 p. m. and runs through direct, arriving at Gearhart 6:40 p. m. and Seaside 6:50 p. m.

In connection with this improved service, special round trip season tickets are sold from Portland to all Clatsop and North Beach points at rate of \$4.00 for the round trip, good for return passage until October 15.

Special commutation tickets, good for five round trips, are sold from Portland to same points for \$15.00, good to return until October 15.

Saturday special round trip excursion tickets from Portland to all Clatsop and North Beach points on sale every Saturday at rate of \$2.50 for round trip, good to return Sunday.

Tickets sold from Portland to North Beach points are issued in connection with I. R. & N. steamers from Astoria and baggage is transferred to and from depot and steamer dock at Astoria free of charge, and all tickets sold by the O. R. & N. Co. from Portland to Clatsop and North Beach points are interchangeable and will be honored on trains of this company in either direction between Portland and Astoria.

For additional information address C. A. Stewart, agent, 248 Alder street, Portland, Oregon, or J. C. Mayo, G. F. & P. A., Astoria, Oregon. Seaside souvenir of 1904 will be mailed to your address free upon application. Write for it. 7-12m

O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC
OREGON SHORT LINE
AND UNION PACIFIC

Three Trains to the East Daily.
Through Pullman standard and tourist sleeping cars daily to Omaha, Chicago, Spokane; tourist sleeping cars daily to Kansas City; through Pullman tourist sleeping cars (personally conducted) weekly to Chicago; reclining chair cars (seats free) to the East daily.

70 HOURS 70
PORTLAND TO CHICAGO
No Change of Cars

DEPART FOR	TIME SCHEDULES From Portland, Or.	ARRIVE FROM
Chicago Portland Special 9:15 a. m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	6:25 p. m.
Atlantic Express 8:15 p. m. via Huntington	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	7:25 a. m.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:17 p. m. via Spokane	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Wallace, Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago, and East.	8 a. m.

Ocean and River Schedule.
For San Francisco—Every five days at 8 p. m. For Astoria, way points and North Beach—Daily (except Sunday) at 8 p. m.; Saturday at 10 p. m. Daily service (water permitting) on Willamette and Yamhill rivers.

For fuller information ask or write your nearest ticket agent, or
A. L. CRAIG,
General Passenger Agent.
The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co., Portland, Oregon.

REDUCED EXCURSION RATES.

From S. P. and C. & E. Points to the Seaside and Mountain Resorts for the Summer.

On and after June 1, 1904, the Southern Pacific, in connection with the Corvallis & Eastern railroad, will have on sale round trip tickets from points on their lines to Newport, Yaquina and Detroit at very low rates, good for return until October 10, 1904.

Three-day tickets to Newport and Yaquina, good going Saturdays and returning Mondays, are also on sale from all East Side points, Portland to Eugene inclusive and from all West Side points, enabling people to visit their families and spend Sunday at the seaside.

Season tickets from all East Side points, Portland to Eugene, inclusive, and from all West Side points, are also on sale to Detroit at very low rates, with stop-over privileges at Mill City or any point east, enabling tourists to visit the Santiam and Breitenbush hot springs in the Cascade mountains, which can be reached in one day.

Season tickets will be good for return from all points until October 10. Three-day tickets will be good going on Saturdays and returning Mondays only. Tickets from Portland and vicinity will be good for return via the East or West Side at option of passenger. Tickets from Eugene and vicinity will be good going via the Lebanon-Springfield branch if desired. Baggage on Newport tickets checked through to Newport; on Yaquina tickets to Yaquina only.

Southern Pacific trains connect with the C. & E. at Albany and Corvallis for Yaquina and Newport. Trains on the C. & E. for Detroit will leave Albany at 7 a. m., enabling tourists to the hot springs to reach there the same day.

Full information as to rates, with beautifully illustrated booklet of Yaquina bay and vicinity, timetables, etc., can be obtained on application to Edwin Stone, manager C. & E. railroad, Albany; W. E. Coman, G. P. A., Southern Pacific company, Portland, or to any S. P. or C. & E. agent. Rate from Salem to Newport ... \$5.00 Rate from Salem to Yaquina ... \$4.50 Rate from Salem to Detroit ... \$3.50 Three-day rate from Salem to Newport ... \$3.00

Excursion Rates to Yaquina Bay.

On June 1st the Southern Pacific Company will resume sale of excursion tickets to Newport and Yaquina Bay, both season and Saturday-to-Monday tickets will be sold. This popular resort is growing in favor each year, hotel rates are reasonable, and the opportunity for fishing, hunting and sea bathing are unexcelled by any other resort on the Pacific coast.

DRUMMER'S CARPET SAMPLES

About 200 Drummer's

Carpet Samples

All wool, two ply, 35c each or 3 for \$1.00
Extra heavy all wool Rajah and Flemish Tapestry, 45c each.

These Will Be on Sale

Monday Morning

July 25th

The House Furnishing Co.

269 Liberty St. Stores Salem and Albany.

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