

READY FOR THE SHOOT

Small Army Encamped at the Rifle Range and More Coming

Probably 150 men will be in camp this evening at this state range, on the west side of the river. Only a few companies are expected to arrive today. All the companies have been assigned time in which to practice at the new range, so as to become a little more familiar with the lay of the land. The local company will be represented by the following: Quarter-master Ralph White, Corporal U. S. Widen, Privates Frank Jory, L. T. Fraser and Ivan Bears. The boys are determined to make a splendid showing, and, if possible, to keep the state trophy in Salem. At all events it will be no keenest competition for the state trophy ever held in Oregon.

The rifle team to represent Company Third Infantry, O. N. G., of Baker city, in this state rifle shoot has been selected. The team is composed of Sergeant C. Green, Privates Ora B. Johns, Frank Olsen and Clifford L. Fox. The lieutenant himself will take part in the shooting, provided any of the fellows of the team are not in contention to bear an active part.

SUNDAY SERVICES

W. C. T. U.

Gospel temperance meeting at 4 o'clock Sunday.

United Evangelical.

Rev. H. L. Pratt will preach Saturday at 8 p. m. and Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. H. A. Deck, pastor.

St. Paul's Episcopal.

Chemochea and Church streets. Rev. Arthur G. Lee, rector. Usual services at 10:30 a. m., 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All welcome.

Christ Lutheran.

East State street. Rev. Ad. Adolphson. Fourth Sunday after Holy Trinity. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 a. m. Sermon at 11 a. m. Strangers welcome.

Pentecostal Mission.

Fifteenth and Mill streets. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Testimony meeting at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening. You are invited.

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10 Chemochea street. Services: Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Subject: "Sacrament." Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. The testimonial meeting is held at 8 o'clock p. m. Wednesday evening. Reading in the church open each afternoon except Sunday. A cordial invitation extended to all.

First Congregational.

Union service at 3 p. m., join in by Baptist and Presbyterian churches, preaching by Rev. H. P. Babcock, of a Presbyterian church. No morning service, but members of the congregation are requested to join with the Baptist or Presbyterian church at their evening services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Y. P. S. C. at 7 p. m.

First Christian.

Regular services of the First Christian church at Tioga Hall, on State street, over Bar's jewelry store, preaching by the pastor morning and evening. Bible school and Endeavor as usual. D. Ervot, pastor.

Friends' Church.

Highland Avenue. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. Charles Scott. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Everybody cordially invited. Prayer meeting Thursday at 8 p. m. over N. Kenworthy, pastor.

First Methodist.

Rev. L. C. Zimmerman will have charge of the services at 10:30. Mrs. Jones will sing. The pastor will preach on "Failed Once, but Won on a second Chance." At 8 p. m. the subject of the sermon will be: "Clouds and Rainbows of Life." Miss Adele Chisholm, of Salem, will sing. All cordially invited.

The easiest way out sometimes proves the shortest way in again.

A lot of men have lost character by trying to build up reputation.

STRANGE SEADOGS OF SKIDGATE

One winter when there was a famine along this shore of Skidgate creek, there came to the village a man, his wife and mother-in-law.

"Go away," cried the people of the village, "we have not food enough for ourselves. How can we feed you?" So, Stasqua, for that was the man's name, went a few miles from the village and built himself a hut on the shore near where the creek opened into the ocean.

All the family had to eat was some salmon eggs which they brought with them from their former home, and some pieces of whale blubber, which they had found near the shore. The man knew by the finding of this whale blubber that the people in the village had cut up a whale there not long before and had concealed the fact from him for fear that he would ask for some of the whale flesh.

In those high northern latitudes, where the cold is so intense the greater part of the year, the natives are as fond of whale blubber and other fatty things to eat as boys are of jam. So Stasqua was delighted with his "find."

But the salmon eggs were few and the pieces of whale blubber were small and, altogether, they had just about enough to keep them alive for two days when the family set up house, keeping in the hut near the mouth of the creek.

Every day Stasqua went out early in the morning and spent hours looking for the shell fish which might be uncovered along the beach at low tide. He also dug for edible roots and so, for a time, managed to keep himself and his family alive. One day, when he was digging for roots, he heard a peculiar whining noise and, looking behind a stump, saw two half-starved little puppies. Whether they had wandered away from the village and got lost, or where they came from Stasqua had no idea; but he took the two poor little waifs up and carried them to the hut where he warmed them before the fire until they began to be lively and to play about the floor in the most cunning way.

It was short rations in the Stasqua house that day. The sun had been up only a few hours and had sunk beneath the horizon at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Outside it was 40 degrees below zero, but there was not a breath of air stirring and, in that intensely still atmosphere, you don't feel the cold as you do when the temperature is much higher and the wind blows.

Stasqua and his family could hear the great cakes of ice grinding against each other and the sullen roar of the wintry ocean. Then came a sound like that produced by a piece of silk shaken violently—a sort of crackling sound—and Stasqua looking out of the door, saw that the northern lights were out.

When the two puppies saw the northern lights they yelped and wanted to go out; but Stasqua closed the door and kept them in. Then the mother-in-law looked at the pupies and said: "There is nothing in the house to eat and yesterday we had only a handful of roots."

Stasqua knew of what she was thinking, and said: "Yes, I suppose we might kill the puppies and eat them."

But his wife said: "No, it would

only prolong our lives a little while. I have one small piece of whale blubber which I have been saving. It is not enough to support life for the three of us for another day. Let us feed it to the puppies and then let them go."

So she gave the pieces of blubber to the puppies and when they had eaten it, to the surprise of the three people who watched them, the little dogs began to grow before their eyes until they were as big as fox terriers. Then they rushed to the door and demanded with growls and barks, to be let out.

"Poor dogs," said Stasqua, "go your way and may better luck attend you than has attended me in an effort to keep you from starving."

Then the three people sat down by the fire, covered their heads with blankets and were very miserable. Half an hour passed and there came a scratching and joyous barking at the door and in rushed the two dogs, each bearing in his mouth a fresh salmon.

The two fish were cooked amid great rejoicing, and that night the Stasqua family lay down to sleep feeling for the first time in many months that they had had a real meal.

The next day the dogs went fishing again, swimming far out into the water and bringing back fish at every trip. And every day the dogs became bigger. The second day they were as large as bull-terriers, and the third day as big as fox hounds. And the bigger they got the more fish and the bigger fish they brought home, until one day, when they had become as big as great Danes, they went out and came back with nothing in their mouths. But they barked and frisked around Stasqua, and kept running back toward the shore, in a manner which plainly indicated that they wanted him to follow them.

Stasqua went to the shore and there saw stranded a whale which the two dogs had caught and pulled on the beach.

The Stasqua family had not been able to eat all the fish which the dogs had brought them and so had dried a lot of it and now had a good store of food laid by—enough to last them until spring. So, when Stasqua saw the whale, he thought of the starving people at the village, and went to them telling them to come and help themselves.

So they came, very much ashamed of the manner in which they had acted toward the man and his family when they came begging for food, and cut up the whale. Then they took Stasqua back to the village with them, where they gave him a good house to live in and made him a chief.

It was dark when they went toward the village, and the northern lights were out, just as they had been on the night when Stasqua first brought home the puppies. As they trudged along over the snow the dogs looked out toward the dancing and streaming lights. Barking a good-by to Stasqua they jumped into the creek and swam toward the ocean. They were never seen again, but the next morning there were two islands near the mouth of the creek which had not been there before. These islands are there to this day, and the people along the shore call them "Stasqua's dogs."

HOW THEY MAKE TOWN LAWS IN MASSACHUSETTS

Brookfield (Mass.) boasts a woman who has caught cats with a fish hook and beef steak; the champion made conversationist of New England, a prominent resident who drives to the village store with chickens roosting on the axles of his wagon; a steamer that does duty during the day as a carrier of bricks and at night transports the youth and beauty of the village around the shores of Quabog Pond; a few stores, one manufacturing establishment and a board of selectmen that could do duty as the merry villagers in a musical comedy or as the chief conspirators in a drama.

Just as present the selectmen have the dwindling population of 1500 wondering whether the board is to be taken as a joke or a serious proposition. From the office of the "town fathers" has been sent a notice informing the good people of the village that there is to be no more crowding of the streets, no more quiet talks on the corners in the light of the kerosene lamps, no gathering of spunky couples, no family scraps in public and no political games worked where the population may see them in

progress. The edict has gone forth that hereafter, beginning this very month, any three or four persons who gather on a street corner or elsewhere outside of a building for longer than ten minutes are liable to a fine of \$10. And the order further says that if the said three or four persons have been requested by the constable or other officer to move on, they are liable, if they do not comply with the request within three minutes, to arrest and a fine of \$10.

"I don't know if this new order by the selectmen is a joke," said Judge Cottle, "but I can't quite see how the selectmen expect to get that number of people together in Brookfield these days. Since the Bachelor shoe shop moved away, there has been a population of about 2600 scattered over eight square miles. Of that number, about 1500 are in the village, and half of those work outside the town."

"It may be that the millinery store conducted by the Misses Walsh has something to do with this order, for the place is popular on account of its situation, supplying a nice veranda near the street."

PE-RU-NA KEEPS THE FAMILY IN THE BEST OF HEALTH.

This is Only One of a Million of Homes in Which Pe-ru-na Has Been a Blessing. Read This Family's Glowing Testimony.



MRS. H. S. CAMPBELL

Mr. Henry S. Campbell, 1737 S. Williams St., Denver, Col., State Deputy of Modern Woodmen, Montana, and Delegate of Builders Trades Council, writes: "Peruna has been a blessing in our home. My wife was in poor health for several years and nothing but Peruna helped her. She gradually recovered her health and became the mother of a boy which blessed our home. We call Gerald our Peruna boy. He is in the finest of health and his mother has never enjoyed such excellent health."

A RECENT LETTER.
A recent letter received from Mr. and Mrs. Campbell is, as follows:
"We still use Peruna and in addition to our son, Gerald, who is a fat and

saucy lad of 28 months, we have another son, still larger for his age. He is now ten months old and is always healthy. "His mother says Peruna has surely made both of our children as healthy as

they are, helped, of course by Colorado's healthy air.

"A bottle of Peruna is at all times a welcome visitor to our home."

A multitude of families have discovered that Peruna is their standby.

In all the catarrhal ailments which are likely to beset the various members of the family, Peruna is the remedy that brings quick relief.

No matter whether it be a catarrhal condition of the head or lungs, or a derangement of the stomach and bowels, Peruna is the remedy.

LAST OF THE SEASON

Cherries Are Ripe and the Few Remaining on the Trees Are Being Cooked

The Mutual Cannery is receiving this week the last of the Royal Anne cherries of the season. The quality of the cherries that are being canned now is of the very best. Probably no finer cherries were ever put in cans than the ones that are turned out from the cannery this week.

The Black Republicans and Royal Annes will keep the cannery running all this week and next week the force will be kept busy canning raspberries and logan berries.

Within another week the cannery will then probably be closed for a short while, waiting for the crop of pears and apples to get ripe enough to can. The season for pears and apples will probably last longer than the berry season and it is likely that the Mutual people will decide to can a lot of tomatoes this year. They will certainly do so if the necessary quantity of tomatoes can be secured.

The success of the Mutual Company depends almost wholly on the farmers and fruit growers of Marion county. If they really desire to make a success of this institution, they can do so, and thus secure a splendid home market for their fruit and berries at fair prices. The managers of the cannery believe that it will not be difficult to get enough fruit and berries to run the cannery at full capacity from the time the time the earliest strawberries come in until November. And there is no reason, they say, why the capacity of the plant should not be doubled next year.

The Willamette valley, and especially Marion county, is peculiarly adapted to the growth of fine large tomatoes and this feature alone should be a good paying industry in this city.

Fortunately the cherry industry is coming to the front in this section and each year the farmers are taking more interest in the perfection of this important crop.

Latest Battleship Developments.

Washington, July 7.—The design for the new type of battleship embodies what are known to be many of the ideas entertained by officers who have studied the construction of battleships, and who have come to the conclusion that there ought to be a big-gun ship with only two types of guns on board, one being the 12-inch for the offensive, the other being the small guns for torpedo defense. This marks a departure in the composition of the armament of a battleship and does violence to a highly treasured and respected tradition of naval ordinance.

But the most modern battleship will probably have no intermediate guns of eight or ten inch between the big guns and the torpedo defense battery. It becomes at once, of course, an interesting question what will constitute the torpedo defense part of the ship's armament. It appears that naval expert view on this subject is practically unanimous in expressing the opinion that the torpedo defenses guns should not be less than three inches in calibre, mainly for the reason that it has been demonstrated that a first class torpedo boat destroyer cannot be stopped by six-pounders, three-pounders and other guns of that class. Recent experiments which have been made indicate that the three-inch projectile is to small to be certain of stopping the

first-class destroyer, and as a result of this investigation probably the British government has decided, it is reported, upon 18-pounders as the calibre for all torpedo defense guns.

The importance of the size of these guns may be appreciated from the fact that even a 4-inch gun will not stop a destroyer attacking head-on, equipped with armor of one inch of steel. It would seem to be entirely within the bounds of possibility if the torpedo defense guns of the future were at least four-inch calibre.

A notable feature of the next battle ship is the great increase in the height of the gun in position. It is now generally recognized that a large ship of 20,000 tons displacement could not use her guns in a seaway unless they were all well out of water. While the details of the construction of the English Dreadnought are not yet known, it seems to be reasonably certain that she carries her 12-inch guns in five double turrets, disposed as follows: The forward gun is on an elevated forecastle like the cruiser's forecastle and the muzzles of the guns are about 35 feet from the water. The forecastle does not extend the full width of the vessel, but is cut away at the sides so as to permit the ends on fire of two forward turret turrets that are on the deck below and that are still sufficiently elevated to be well free of the water. They are a long way from the bow, about abreast of the smoke pipes. The other two turrets are at the same height above the water and are placed tandem on the quarter deck so that they will fire on the broadside, but only one of them can fire astern. This battery may be modified so as to allow one of these turrets to fire over the other.

As it is now generally appreciated that the fire of naval guns can be sufficiently controlled only by observations from an elevated position, the lower masts of these new vessels are designed on the skeleton principle, as well as the upper masts and yards. The idea which will probably be incorporated for the plans of the next battleships built for this government is to have a structure which cannot be brought down by any reasonable number of projectiles, since a number of supports can be shot away and the masts will remain standing. It will also be observed that the new vessel has low smokestacks, following the French system.