

MY BEST ADVERTISING IS A SATISFIED PATIENT

When you know you can obtain the Highest Class Work at my office---Work which is guaranteed and which costs you from 25 to 50 per cent less than that charged by any other Dentist in Salem. It is at least worth your while to investigate. Read what these people say, the chances are you know some of them.

June 24, 1906.—I had a tooth extracted by Dr. Wright's painless method, and can say that it didn't hurt a particle.
B. VAUGHN,
Salem, Or.

June 7, 1906.—Dr. Wright put in a bridge, two crowns and filled five teeth for me, and I can say the work was painless and entirely satisfactory.
MRS. J. F. SAUNDERS,
Gervais, Or.

June 8, 1906.—Dr. Wright put in two bridges for me and several gold fillings, absolutely without pain. They are highly satisfactory and I am now having him insert two more bridges. Candidly, if you want high-class, painless dentistry, my advice is to go to him.
MRS. PETER ZILINSKI,
Brooks, Or.

July 25, 1906.
Dr. B. E. Wright is certainly a time saver and foe to pain. He put on two gold crowns, one porcelain crown, and put in a large gold filling in about 2½ hours. His work was painless and is satisfactory. The work was all done in the time it required another dentist to put in one filling.
CHAS. GEHLEN,
Stayton.

July 25, 1906.
If Dr. Wright can't please you with a set of teeth, no dentist can. I had a partial lower plate made some years ago, and which was worth less. I went to Dr. Wright and he made me one which does the work like natural teeth.
MRS. KYLE,
1648 Mission.

June 9, 1906.—A year ago Dr. Wright put two bridges in for me by his painless method, and they have given excellent satisfaction. So much so that he has today put on a gold crown, which was done without pain. If you wish satisfactory work go to Dr. Wright.
MRS. G. F. YOUNG,
R. F. D. No. 1, Salem.

June 13, 1906.—I had Dr. Wright remove a bridge which was put in my mouth by another dentist and insert one by his painless method. He also extracted a tooth for me, and I must say the work was painless and looks perfectly natural.
MRS. E. E. WIRSING.

July 4, 1906.
If you want painless dentistry, go to Dr. B. E. Wright. He put on a crown for me absolutely without pain.
C. D. SLAUGHTER,
Scotts Mills, Ore.

June 9, 1906.—Dr. Wright made me a full lower plate to replace the one I had made by another dentist, and it is a perfect fit.
MRS. W. FENNEL,
803 Liberty St., Salem.

July 25, 1906.
Nearly a year ago I had Dr. Wright make me an upper set of teeth, and can say they are a perfect fit.
MRS. R. OMLEY,
Yew Park, Salem, Or.

Gold Crowns \$5.00, Plates \$5.00, Fillings 50c, Examination Free
DR. B. E. WRIGHT, The Painless Dentist

STEUSLOFF BUILDING, COURT ST.

HOURS: 8 A. M. TO 5 P. M., 7 TO 8 P. M., SUNDAYS 10 A. M. TO 12 M. PHONE 206 MAIN.

RUSSELL SAGE IN STORY

Anecdotes of the Dead Financier's Peculiarities---His Eccentric Methods of Business and Close Economy

The death of Russell Sage brings to light stories of a man who has, perhaps, borne the butt of more uncomplimentary stories than any other that ever lived. That Russell Sage was a close man, who hated waste, is a historic fact.

The office of Russell Sage, wrote a well known journalist not long ago, is an interesting place. Many a country lawyer has a bigger one. It consists of several small rooms facing upon a hall and walled off from it by doors and grated windows, like those through which letters are delivered at a postoffice.

As I presented my card at one of these windows today, a rosy-faced man with a silver mustache took it and told me that Mr. Sage was not well enough to see me. A moment later a banker came in with a great bunch of bonds, and the silver-mustached man, in return for them, signed a check representing a snug fortune in gold. As the banker left I saw the silver-mustached clerk raise the door of an iron chest as big as one of the old-fashioned wood-boxes that stand beside a country store and dump the bonds into it. There were other bonds and stocks there already, and, in fact, the box was filled with them.

There were two such boxes under that window in Russell Sage's office, and no one but the clerks know what they contain. At the different times that I have called I have seen great bundles of Pennsylvania railroad bonds, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul bonds, Rock Island railroad stock and scores of other securities brought out and passed upon. At one time, I remember, a man came in to extend a loan. As the clerk looked over his bundle, which may have contained a half million dollars' worth of securities, the envelope which held them began to tear at the corner. As he noticed this the clerk said to the debtor:

"I think you had better send me around a new envelope, or Mr. Sage will have to call that loan."

Thinking of that! Asking for a new 5-cent envelope on a transaction that probably brought in interest at the rate of \$25,000 a year!

Nevertheless, if I were doing business with Russell Sage I should not hesitate to send in the envelope in a case like that. He has been noted as being an honest man, but also as

a very particular one. In an interview which I had with him a few years ago he told me that the coat he then had on had cost him \$6, and it was a part of a suit which was then selling for \$8.50. He was not ashamed to wear a suit of that price, although he had bought it, he told me, in order to illustrate his position on the tariff, and to show his friends that low duties made cheap clothing.

Cashed a 4-Cent Check.

Not long ago Russell Sage cashed a check for 4 cents, and as he did so it is said that he remarked: "It was just like finding the money, just like picking it up from the sidewalk." The check came in a letter. It was from a theatrical firm, calling his attention to their new play then running at the theater, and inclosing this check to pay for the time used in reading the letter. This was the note:

"Assuming that your income is great in a year, and that you appreciate the fact that time is money, we inclose check for 4 cents in payment of two minutes for your time at that rate, to be employed in reading carefully a brief and honest statement of the novel, applause-winning features of our new musical farce."

Such letters were sent to many wealthy New Yorkers, but it is said that Mr. Sage was about the only one who cashed the check.

Russell Sage's eagerness to lend money at top rates has been the basis of many an anecdote. As late as last winter, on a day of squeeze in the money market, a New York paper exerted its comic powers thus: When Russell Sage read this morning that there was a pinch in the money market he got nervous.

Uncle Russell lends money.

All through breakfast he was restless. He hadn't been in Wall street for months. His doctor had forbidden his going there. He hated to disobey the doctor, but the awful yearning for money in the street was too fascinating. He sat in painful silence, as long as he could stand it and then, summoning his valet, ordered his coat and hat. Five minutes later Uncle Russell was on his way to Wall street.

The aged financier forgot his 90 years. He walked with springy step into his office. Mr. Sage's employees rubbed their eyes. They hadn't seen him for so long they had most forgotten him. Mr. Sage found his sec-

retary, Charles W. Osborne, and his brother-in-law, Col. J. J. Slocum, dishing out money as fast as it could be counted.

"Good, glorious, glorious!" exclaimed Uncle Russell, rubbing his hands gleefully.

Mr. Sage's joy was boundless when the rate for call money soared above 100 to 110 and 125. He sat with glistening eyes and watched the millions roll out. From 11 until 12, while Mr. Sage remained at the office his men lent out \$6,000,000. Mr. Sage expressed great satisfaction over his day's work.

An Insight into His Stinginess.

An insight into Russell Sage's personality is given by a friend, who said at the time he retired from the "street":

"While many of the stories that are told of Mr. Sage's miserly habits and eccentricities are fictitious, none of them are exaggerations. It would be almost impossible for any one to imagine a man more economical and stingy than he. Although his income is reckoned at \$5000 a day, at least, and some people think it is twice that amount, he has lived at the rate of \$5000 a year or less, and his personal expenses have not been \$100 a year. That is a very liberal estimate. He had two suits of clothes, one for weekdays and the other for Sunday, and he had worn them as long as anybody could remember. He had not bought a new overcoat for fifteen or twenty years, and his hat is quite as old as that, if not older. A few years ago he sent for a gentleman who had done him a favor, and in a confidential way said that he was going to reward him with a 'tip' that he could work for a profit. Then, to the man's astonishment, Mr. Sage gave him the address of a store on Seventh avenue where he could get shoes for \$2 a pair.

Ate Free Lunch.

To save time, the Western Union telegraph company serves a free lunch to its operators, and Mr. Sage appeared every day at a certain hour. A seat was kept for him at a certain table up to the last day he came down town. He never paid fare on the elevated railroad, because he was director, and the ticket takers had instructions to let him go by without paying. He invariably helped himself to newspapers from the stand on Fifth street when he was going home in the afternoon. He had taken his newspapers for a generation in the same way, of the same men, and they never dared say a word about it. He had always compelled the bootblacks on the elevated stations to shine his shoes for nothing. At first, years ago, they used to remonstrate. He would climb into one of the chairs and wait until they served him. If they

demanding pay, he would threaten to have them put off the platform.

He had quite a little country place down on Long island, with a good deal of lawn; but he did not keep the turf shaved down like his neighbors. He let the grass grow until it was high enough to make good hay, and then would sell it for \$3 to a lively stable keeper in the vicinity.

The End of the World.

Of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney Trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood Diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price, 50c. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry's drug store.

The Great Sosa Siphon.

A great siphon, said to be the largest ever constructed, has just been finished at Marzon, in the province of Huesca, Spain. It is thus described in Paris, La Nature, by E. Amontillado:

This siphon is 1018 meters (3339 feet) in length, and is formed of two parallel tubes of 3.8 meters (12½ feet) interior diameter, intended to support a pressure of 28 meters (92 feet) of water.

These tubes are calculated to deliver 35,000 liters (about 9000 gallons) per second * * * and are

made of re-enforced concrete, a fact that deserves notice.

The photographs reproduced here give a sufficiently exact idea of this extraordinary work, which reflects the greatest credit on the Spanish engineers who conceived and executed it.

The problem was to carry out the great irrigation canal of Aragon and Catalonia, intended to water 106,000 hectares (260,000 acres) of land, now almost unproductive, across the valleys of the rivers Sosa and Ribabona.

Government engineers worked out several solutions, but the high price of an aqueduct caused them to substitute for it a colossal siphon.

A competition was held and plans involving the use of either iron or re-enforced cement were invited. The latter material won, and the work was given to Engineer Don Jose Eugenio Ribera, who planned and built the fine Maria-Christiana bridge at

San Sebastian, also in re-enforced concrete.

The work * * * was carried on with extraordinary speed. The first tubes were built by July, 1905, and the siphon was finished in November. The official trials were held on March 2nd last, in the presence of the king and the minister of public works with complete success.

We take pleasure in acknowledging that our Spanish cousins hold the record for the construction of this kind of tubes; for up to the present time the largest tubes built have been those of Champs and La Romanche (France), and their diameter is less than 3.3 meters (11 feet), with length and pressure much less than those of the Sosa siphon.

CASORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Castoria*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Men Are Well Dressed

If They Have Their Clothes Made By

JOHN SHOLUND,

The Opera House MERCHANT TAILOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

All Oregon Will Be at the STATE FAIR For 1906.

From Sept. 10 to 15 inclusive at the State
Fair Grounds Near Salem

In both quality and quantity of exhibits, and in every other way, it will be the greatest State Fair in the history of Oregon.
Never before was there such widespread interest in this institution.
A visit to the State Fair of 1906 will be a liberal education.
It will show you what Oregon has done, and, more important, it will point the way to the magnificent possibilities of the future.
No one can afford to miss the Oregon State Fair for 1906. Few patriotic people who can spare the time will miss it.