

OREGON GLEE CLUB

It's great to be crazy. college glee clubs are pretty alike; only some are more so than others. The Oregon Glee club is no exception.

The boys from Eugene came to Salem last night and we gave them a good time. They are strong in limb and sweet of voice. The Mandolin clubs gave entertainment at the Grand and it was a success.

Salem was there. It's been a weary moon since Mr. Meredith had so many pretty girls in his house. It was one of the very features of the show. It was a musical taste and love for the arts would cause him to look to the glittering horse-shoe and his love for the beautiful would lead him to turn around and look the other way. A fellow had to draw his attention. It was a case of a hand-horse which end of the show was the more attractive. One only murmur:

"I'm happy I could be with either the other dear charmer away." There was an overpowering lullaby of fall millinery present. At one imagined he were at the York horse show. Nearly every in the house had a pretty hat, then under the hats—

The show was under the direct supervision of the Salem senior high school class, and it was conducted by teachers all the way through. That's reason some of the seats were a mixed, but who cared? There was a great audience. The old mottoed phrase, "crowded from dome," comes in handy. It's some time, too, since this could be based on the Salem Grand opera house; not since the Georgia minstrel came to town. Just as many people up-stairs as down below. The bonton and upper crust were all present. Everybody was there. All belonged to the manure and there were no hot pollol.

A random guess the assertion is that Mr. Glenn, the big fat fellow who brought down the artistic of the house by his beautiful of McDowell's Sea Song, and the Glee club. If he did, he did his job.

That fellow has a waist line like an equator, but he can sing as sweet as the fabled sirens off the heights of the world. He's a pipkin. He is. The outfit has a new comedian, right here I pause to articulate there's not a fly on his ugly mug, but doing several stunts with more ability he gave an exposition of the much-abused Limerick. He obtained the position that the Limerick when properly written and read is the height of true poetry. He read a Limerick, one called by the name of the Limerick par excellence, and then he read the most beautiful example of lyric poetry and explained the two.

As the best example of the old-fashioned epic poetry he read: "The boy stood on the burning deck; His brain was in a whirl!

PRICES FOR HOPS THE SAME

Mr. Donovan, the hop man has bought the following lots of hops during the past week for 13 cents per pound: Henry Eoff lot, 160 bales; P. Ireland lot, 55 bales; H. Branson lot, 99 bales, and another lot 184 bales.

In speaking of the hop situation Mr. Donovan said: "I have bought, during the past two weeks about 1600 bales and I consider that it is only a question of time till the brewers will be compelled to advance the prices."

"Large quantities of hops are being brought up by the dealers for speculation and as the brewers have been somewhat indifferent they are at present caught with but a small amount on hands. This inactive condition of the brewers has been taken advantage of by big dealers who control enormous quantities of hops on the Pacific coast and the logical conclusion is that the prices will advance."

Foreign Hops.

The English and German markets are reported to be quiet. The situation in the east is practically unchanged and will probably remain quiet until after the 1st of the year and then a brighter market is looked for. The Producers Price Current published in New York gives the following report in the issue of the 8th of this month, viz:

Bales.	
Receipts for week	6,781
Receipts from Sept. 1	43,779
Receipts same time last year	44,880
Exports to Europe for week	2,649
Exports from Sept. 1	23,177
Exports same time last year	10,808
Imports for week	446
Imports from Sept. 1	2,407
Imports same time last year	5,777

The local market continues to present a very dull appearance, brokers reporting very few sales, and we do not hear of any market in new Pacific coast hops on this market so far this season. In this state there has been a continued activity at last prevailing prices. It is conjectured that the higher grades which have been sold at from 19 to 20 1/2c such as the well known Colburn, 90 bales have been taken for export, but this cannot be substantiated. The general state market on everything except the highest grades can however be quoted a shade lower. Good to prime brewing grades have been sold at 17c in the country. The coast markets in all three hop growing states are almost at a standstill with hardly any sales of consequence, and those at lower prices. Some very poor grades have been reported sold at from 5 to 6c. English and German markets are reported quiet.

The government report of the sales of beer during October, 1906, shows taxes paid on 4,589,537 barrels as against 4,382,759 barrels during October, 1905, an increase of 206,778 barrels for October this year.

State, 1906, choice, per lb.	21.00
State, 1906, medium to prime	19.00
State, 1905, per lb.	9.11
Pacific coast, 1906, choice per lb.	16.50
Pacific coast, medium to prime, per lb.	14.00
Pacific coast, 1905, prime to choice, per lb.	12.00
Pacific coast, 1905, medium to prime	10.00

There are from thirty-five to forty thousand bales of Oregon hops out and no great change is looked for here until after the first of the year. The prices then will probably be largely influenced by the prospects for next season's crops.

A Natural Result.

It is very reasonable to suppose if the foundation of a structure was removed that the building itself is bound to come down. This same principle can be applied to disease. Take medicine into the system that will remove the cause of sickness, and illness will leave itself. Dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache and biliousness have their foundation in stomach disorders. Remove this weakness and the other symptoms are no more. There is one cure for all this that all druggists sell for 25c per box, it is Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills. They get right at the beginning of these diseases and make the cure by taking away the cause.

Stranger—I do my planting at all seasons of the year.

Farmer—Why how can you do that?

You see I'm an undertaker.

Philadelphia Press.

GOOD THINGS PROMISED

While some of the attractions at the Grand opera house this season have not been fully up to the standard, Manager Meredith has given his patrons many excellent shows and has others booked for the near future, notable among these is Countess Olga von Hatzfeldt, the clever little prima donna comedienne whom Milton and Sargent Aborn advanced to stardom last season in Anna Held's former starring vehicle, "The Little Duchess." This is one of the most elaborate musical productions ever staged, and the new star made as pronounced a hit in it last year as did her predecessor. The countess is surrounded by a big company of comedians and pretty girls, and she is most ably seconded by the clever comedian, Robert Lett, who is also to be starred next season in a new musical comedy.

"The Empire," which will be seen at the Grand opera house later in the season is one of the advance guard the common sense idea in musical comedy—that is to say that its authors are among the first to realize that the day is over for utter banality in the theater, no matter what the style of entertainment, and that the public is demanding more substance and less meaningless piffle in their musical amusement. For instance, while the plot of "The Empire" is out of the ordinary and treats of strange and usual happenings, it never descends to the level of the impossible and very seldom even to the other limits of improbability. Its unusual success in Chicago—a run of 350 times—is attributed to the fact that it has a sane dramatic story, a lively treatment of several up-to-date themes, and music and comedy galore. The national games of football and baseball are dealt with amusingly, and even graft and corruption in high places feel the touch of the librettist's satire. Fred Mace is the leading comedian and the famed "brollers" are in the company.

John Griffith as "King Richard."

This most excellent tragedian, by many leading critics regarded as the best living interpreter of Shakespeare's strenuous characters, will appear here on December 29, of "King Richard," aided by a company and equipment that will fill all the demands of an intellectual audience. Mr. Griffith's success in other Shakespearean roles has been considerable, and he will be welcomed by theater goers who patronize and appreciate the highest class of theatrical offerings.

ONLY THREE IDENTIFIED.

Four of the Boys Charged With Disturbance Were Released.

The seven boys and young men who were charged with creating a disturbance Thursday night at the Twelfth street mission, where the incantations of the "Tongues of Fire" are in progress, were lined up in the recorder's court yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock and were looked at closely by Rev. M. B. Ryan and M. A. Shipley, the leaders of the movement for the purpose of identification. These gentlemen were able to positively identify only three of the boys as being guilty and the other four were discharged. The three remaining ones were formally arraigned and charged with disturbance and were given until this afternoon at 4 o'clock in which to plead.

More than a hundred boys crowded the court room making the biggest audience Judge Moore has had for many a day.

Judge Moore addressed the boys and explained that this was not a public trial but the seven accused young men were brought in merely for purposes of identification and if the school boys present expected a sensational trial they would be disappointed and they might as well leave. Most of them did so.

The recorder then roundly lectured all those present who were guilty of disturbing the mission people and said they had a constitutional right to conduct their worship as they saw fit and many of the boys concerned knew better than to interrupt them.

The three accused boys will plead today. One of them was represented by an attorney.

It is the best safeguard against indigestion, biliousness and dyspepsia, known to mankind. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea or Tablets. For sale at Dr. Stone's store.

How the "Salt" Learned to Hustle.

There was a salt water captain, who, for reasons of his own, accepted a berth as first mate in a big passenger steamer on the great lakes. He was a capable seafaring man, but he did not know what "hustle" meant until he went aboard at Buffalo. The lake skipper to whom he reported for duty remarked in the most casual manner:

"Just give her a coat of paint this morning and if the sun stays hot and she dries in good shape, give her a second coat this afternoon."

The salt water mate staggered in his tracks and made amazed protest. This was a five thousand ton vessel, and giving her two coats of paint was several days' work, by his reckoning. The lake skipper was a person of discernment, therefore he had pity on his new mate and forbore to deal harshly with him, explaining with a tolerant grin:

"All right. I suppose you'll have to learn to move lively after snoozing around salt water all your life. You just pass the order along to the bos'n, and tell him it's got to be done, and then you sit up and take notice."

The bos'n took the order calmly, as if it were in the day's work, and by nightfall the big steamer was spick and span with two coats of paint from her water line to her guard rail. The sailor from deep water had learned his first lesson in 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

Remarkable Cure.

"I was much afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed. C. Nud, lowaville, Sedgwick Co., Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain. I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, which relieved me."

"I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons; all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm."

75c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by D. J. Fry's drug store.

He Knew It.

Wife—Why, Jim, you shouldn't eat peas with your fingers.

Husband—Oh, I know that; but you see they roll off my knife so.—Philadelphia Press.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PASO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blurred, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

The Age of Clay.

The iron age is passing, say geologists, or is about to pass. What is to take its place? Now, no age is determined suddenly, but by little it withdraws itself and a new age comes on. The age of iron is already in its decline, and the fact that it presents not that of a new friend, but of a very old one. Enter, for second time, the age of clay.

Iron, according to the late Professor Shaler, is first to go out of use, retaining vessels. After a while there will be no more iron buckets, bath tubs and boilers. The retaining vessels of the future, like those of our savage forbears, will be made of clay. Already a new spirit enters the pottery of the world, and the ceramic industry is recovering the lost glories of its antiquity. Iron will become too expensive for roofs, and tiles will be more used. Even now they are regaining vogue in American country houses.

Iron for structural purposes will allow the way of iron for retaining vessels. For all its shell of brick and stone, New York is a steel city, a masked dream of the iron age. A steel skeleton, incased. Some time steel skyscrapers and its steel bridges will be curiosities. The houses and bridges of the future, however, will be built of cement. Many of them are already built of cement.

The present house is a modified

Indians of the southwest.

It is the clay age reasserting itself in a novel form. In this form indeed that age is already on the scene, shouldering out the iron age in a thousand places. America produced only about a million and a half barrels of cement in 1897. Last year the output was 26,000,000 barrels. The supply is practically inexhaustible. It is claimed for the cement house that it can be erected in half the time of another house and at much less expense; that it does away with plastering and lathing and with the army of metal workers, bricklayers and carpenters; that it is a safer insurance risk; that there is nothing about it to corrode and decay, and that its more plastic material is susceptible of decorative effects impossible to anything else.

Should cement come into general use that is predicted for it the process of human evolution from the cess of human evolution from the simpler to the more complex would be altered. A civilization that looks to be for its walls and roofs could not be quieter than one that rests on the noisy arts of the iron worker, the mason and the carpenter. The houses themselves would become practically a part of the earth from which they rear themselves—would be attached permanently and immutably to nature. Then would come again in effect the age of the caveman—dwell in caves, however, in a cavern with light, running water, open plumbing, and "all modern improvements."—New York Call.

CASTORIA.

It is the best safeguard against indigestion, biliousness and dyspepsia, known to mankind. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea or Tablets. For sale at Dr. Stone's store.

Just a few of the articles we have in our store that make fine Christmas Presents:

- Leather Gun Cases
- Fishing Rods
- Fly Books
- Footballs
- Striking Bags
- Air Rifles
- Pocket Knives
- Razors
- Roller Skates
- Boxing Gloves
- Agate Marbles

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Hausser Bros.

PROP'S SALEM GUN STORE

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Men Are Well Dressed

If They Have Their Clothes Made By

JOHN SHOLUND,

The Opera House **MERCHANT TAILOR**

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

BRIER-PATCH PHILOSOPHY

PETER RABBIT'S cheerful philosophy upon the outdoor world and its inhabitants as interpreted by WILLIAM J. LONG, and illustrated by CHARLES COPELAND. For sale at all book-sellers' \$1.50 net.

To go barefoot rather than wear uncomfortable shoes, to get quickly at the heart of a carrot rather than rasp his tongue over the dry husk or the peppery top, and to be in harmony with the brier patch as it is rather than be perpetually fretted because he cannot understand why it should be otherwise,—this is the heart of Peter Rabbit's Philosophy not be otherwise,—this is the heart of Peter Rabbit's philosophy, and in it lies many a truth for the thoughtful nature lover. Should the reader care to follow the thought-trail, it will take him through the dead timber of science, through thickets of reason and psychology, through the open country of instincts and dawning intelligence, to the origin of natural religion and the distant glimpses of immortality in which we are all interested.

The almost classic simplicity of Mr. Long's style, and his extraordinary powers of observation have already won for his books an unusual popularity. The present volume, however, is written in a vein which his previous works only half suggest. Send for descriptive circular.

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