

INDIGNANT AT TREATMENT OF PRISONERS

THAT IS THE LADY IS INDIGNANT NOW THAT SHE IS FIRED, BUT IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MOVE HER TO ACTION WHILE THE SALARY WAS PAID.

Seattle, Wash., April 29.—At a secret session of the council committee Mrs. Henrietta Berry, dismissed jail matron, told of brutal treatment of men and women prisoners who had witnessed, but declined to give names, reserving the information for the grand jury. Mrs. Berry said she was instructed by J. F. McGee, of the health department to require 30 women, whose clothing had been fumigated, to march through corridors in a nude condition. She claims her discharge was not due to blame for this incident, but because she had told a councilman of the cruel treatment of an Indian girl prisoner.

RAILROAD MEN WHO WILL SOON VISIT PORTLAND

Carl R. Gray, president North Bank and Hill lines. Louis W. Hill, president Great Northern. Howard Elliott, president Northern Pacific. Judge Robert S. Lovett, president Harriman systems. Julius Kruttschnitt, vice-president and director maintenance and operation Union Pacific and Southern Pa-

NEW YORK CITY WILL HAVE BIG LAND SHOW

J. J. Hill Offers \$1,000 Prize Cup For Best Wheat

At last, New York is going to have a land show. There has never been a land show in New York City—there has never even been a world's fair. But, starting the morning of November 2nd and ending the evening of November 12th, 1911, there will be one of the biggest and best land shows in famous Madison Square Garden, New York City, that the world has ever seen—the American Land and Irrigation Exposition. New York City is the largest port of entry for immigrants in the world—over one million (1,000,000) foreigners come to New York every year. Think of it—a million a year! Most of them are farmers—some of them are better farmers than we are. This big land show will get most of these hard-working people back to the land. It would be of tremendous benefit to the Northwest if some of these people could be induced to move out on the farms, and either buy land, if they have the means, or work for the Northwestern farmers until they get sufficient money to purchase farms of their own, as the Germans and Scandinavians did a generation ago. Instead of doing this, these people work for small wages in overcrowded, congested centers like New York City. They do not know about the opportunities of the Northwest. All the readers of this paper are asked to do is to compete for the valuable J. J. Hill prize—one of the other many prizes offered. Canada, the South, the Southwest, North, Northwest and East will all exhibit and show their best grains, fruits and other farm products. It is very necessary that the Northwest should make a showing better than that of any other section, so that the better class of these immigrants, and of the thousands of native Americans, in and around New York City, who have the means to buy farms but do not understand the possibilities of the Great Northwest, will come here, and instead of the others, then the prizes are extremely valuable and are well worth while.

J. J. Hill Prize Cup James J. Hill, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Great Northern Railway, offers a \$1,000 prize cup, five feet high and elaborately engraved, for the best 100 pounds of wheat raised in the United States—in 1911—and exhibited by the actual grower at the American Land and Irrigation Exposition. The conditions are easy, and any farmer in the United States stands a good chance to win this \$1,000 cup. It would be a great honor and a wonderful advertisement to this locality if this cup were won by one of the readers of this paper—if it were won by you. The Great Northern Railway has always been ready to co-operate with any sincere effort to make the Northwest and the Northwestern farmer more prosperous. They have issued a hand-

Table with financial data for Royal Insurance Company, Limited, including columns for 'Amount of deposit capital paid up', 'Premiums received during the year', 'Total income', 'Total expenditures', and 'Total assets'.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED. By ROLLA V. WATT, Manager and Attorney Pacific Dept., San Francisco Cal. Statutory resident general agent and attorney for service: HERMAN R. BURKE, Portland, OR. WETHERS RICHMOND & CO., 1000 Yeon Bldg., Phone Marshall 1776. WAREY OWEN, 215 1/2 Bldg., Resident Agent, Portland, Or.

Protect Yourself! AT FOUNTAINS, HOTELS, OR ELSEWHERE Get the Original and Genuine HORLICK'S Malted Milk. "Others are Imitations" The Food Drink for All Ages. SICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER. Not in any Milk Truck. Insist on "HORLICK'S" Take a package home.

A. J. Earling, president Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. H. R. Williams, president Chicago, Milwaukee & Puget Sound.

NICHOLAS MOFFITT HURT BY FALLING IRON DOOR. Nicholas L. Moffitt, driver for the Salem steam laundry, was badly injured about 8:45 this morning at the Hotel Marion, while ascending in the street elevator from the basement. Moffitt had descended in the elevator to the basement, and had failed to alight at the bar that holds apart the two gates attached to the sidewalk. As the Marion bus drove up, Moffitt's horse apparently became nervous and backed the laundry wagon against the west gate. Moffitt was coming up from the basement in the elevator just as the door fell, and the heavy iron gate struck him on the head, tearing his right ear, splitting his jaw and inflicting a small scalp wound. Charlie Savagy, manager of the Marion, took him to the office of Dr. W. B. Morse on State street. After receiving treatment, the driver went to his home at Union and Winter street. He will be laid up for several days, but nothing serious is anticipated as a result of his injuries.

ALIAS JIMMY VALENTINE

(Continued from Page 2, Second Sec.)

CHAPTER XVIII. VALENTINE, as yet unaware of the presence of Rose Lane, leaned against the side of the vault, gasping for breath and endeavoring to gain firm control of himself. As for Red, on being confronted by Rose Lane he stopped short and gasped in alarm. "Then you saw us do it—you saw Valentine at work?" The girl cut him short with an up-raised hand. "Kitty, hurry, hurry!" she warned him in a low voice. Red continued on his way. "Don't worry, miss. She'll be all right in a few minutes," he cried over his shoulder. The girl moved again toward the doorway where she had retreated a moment before. Valentine, still oblivious to the nearness of Rose, raised his hands along the edge of the vault door, his back toward the entrances leading to the room. "I beat you! I beat you and saved the little girl from you!" he murmured. Up and down he pressed his hands against the enameled metal. "I beat you! I beat you!" Slowly he turned away, and as he raised his eyes he met the implacable, scornful gaze of George Doyle. Valentine started back. In the shadowy vault room he thought his eyes had played him false, that he saw only a vision conjured into a temporary existence by overwrought nerves and a correspondingly disordered brain. He pressed his hand to his forehead. Then the "vision" moved toward him. Yes, it was George Doyle. The ex-convict stood transfixed, as though an unwilling witness of a terror inspiring tragedy. And to him the denouement was all of that. Doyle stood, his hands clasped behind his back, waiting for the other to speak. Valentine, worn out by the strain of the day's events, was in no mood to continue the fight against the cool, calculating, time abiding detective. "So this is the end, Doyle," he finally said, with a wan, forced smile on his drawn lips. "The jig is up. Isn't that about it?" The detective moved closer to the human prey for whom he had so long and so patiently and, so far as the government was concerned, had so expensively sought. "Looks that way to me, Jimmy. But remember, back there in Albany, I told you I'd get you some day unless you would do me a favor or two. Always remember that I gave you a chance to keep out of the 'pen' and you turned it down." Valentine hung his head. Yes, he would never cease to remember the alternative of becoming a "stool pigeon" that the detective had offered him the alternative of "peaching" on old Bill Avery and going scot free—scot free until Doyle should command him to "turn up" some other friend and companion. "Come, Doyle, make a quick job of this," was his answer. "You win after all. I'll go without."

The detective interrupted Valentine by inclining his head and pointing to one side. The ex-convict turned to see Rose Lane, in whose affectionate embrace he had lingered but a few minutes before on that memorable afternoon. A deadly pallor overspread the girl's cheeks. She drew near to the two men, her hands clasped nervously against her heaving bosom. "You saw!" exclaimed the distracted young assistant cashier, peering searchingly at the girl, and with an involuntary twitch of his elbow indicating the opened vault. Rose nodded her head gravely, stared at the man she had loved and then at the threatening form of the detective. Valentine strode to her, clutched a pink rose from a bouquet fastened at the girl's girdle. He pressed it in both his hands. "You won't mind my having that flower, I know," he said brokenly. "I am going—to be gone a long time—and this I want you to know and remember through the years—my love for you—is the only clean thing I ever knew. It is complete, and it will never—never end." As he concluded he wheeled to face the detective. "That's all, Doyle," he said in hardy and audible tones. The central office man saw the real significance of the situation. No one with the slightest morsel of intelligence could doubt that the beautiful young girl before him was suffering as only a true woman can when the one she loves is torn bodily from her forever. As for Valentine—well, there must be something good in him after all, reasoned Doyle, if a girl like the banker's daughter could venture her whole life's happiness on the chance of his "going straight." The detective shifted uneasily on his feet as Valentine turned to him. "Er—didn't you have an—an—engagement with—er—this young lady?" he queried hesitatingly. Rose caught a ray of encouragement in his tones. "Yes! Yes!" she cried springing forward, her cheeks now aglow with the inspiration given by a newborn hope. "and it was an engagement that means my happiness, my love, my life and his life!" She reached forth her hands beseechingly toward Doyle. The officer glanced quickly behind him and around the room, making sure that there were no other witnesses to his words. "Then"—he hesitated—"then I guess I'll just cheat the state of Massachusetts."

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Big G Brought Golden and Cured. A safe and simple remedy for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Inflamations, Irritations, etc. of all mucous membranes or linings of the nose, throat, sinuses or urinary organs. AT DRUGGISTS 25¢ 10¢ per bottle. Sold by mail. The Foss Chemical Co., Oakland, Cal., U.S.A.

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It Will Pay You to Read the Following:

Some Deals Recently Made in Salem.

A lot was sold at the corner of Ferry and Cottage streets for \$6500. It was an old house, but in good condition. The half block on Front street between Cenetr and Chemeketa is contracted at \$34,000 and \$10,000 for the skating rink corner. The Riggs lot on Court street, 55x133, has just been sold for \$8500, or over \$160 per front foot. The Steeves estate lot on Cottage street, with two houses, next to the Alberts flats, sold for \$6400. These transfers made within a short time all show the way property is going. Good investments are to be made today. The Kenilworth changed hands for \$10,000, the buyer being a Portland Man.

Willamette Walley Farms.

Bird Rose and C. M. Harris have sold their 767-acre farm near Harrisburg for \$47.50 per acre to H. Nirschel. They bought this place less than six months ago for \$22.50 per acre.

More Railroad Development.

The Oregon Electric has surveyed recently from Thrall across east through Aurora, and is preparing to tap the country between there and Silverton. The Southern Pacific has options on the Jackson ranch of 200 acres, east of Hubbard, and there is a strong reason to believe that Hubbard will become a railroad junction.

Values of Orchard Lands.

W. S. Farris has just sold his 60-acre orchard near Hood River for \$45,000 to C. A. Chapman, of Bend, Oregon. Only 35 acres is set to trees and five acres bearing, and 15 acres in strawberries. There is not an acre in the Willamette valley around Salem that can be orchardized but is a bargain at \$100 per acre or less, and will increase to \$400 in five years.

Buy a Home in Mountain View.

There are still choice bargains in the Mountain View property. These large lots are positively the finest suburban residence property offered for sale in this city that are on a 15-minute car service, and bound to increase in values in the next few years. Do not fail to investigate this property, and terms will be made to suit any purchaser who wants a home in the choicest residence district of the Capital City.

Letter to Man Up North.

Following is a letter sent to an Alberta man, who wants to buy a fruit farm and come where fur coats are not needed: "I have your letter of April 13, and have not answered as soon as I might have because I wanted to get some reliable information, and, as it now happens there is something offering."

"I have a fine farm that can all be put into fruit land, and you can get it on easy terms, and it is the nicest kind of fruit land, and will raise prunes, and does raise them, and there is a prune orchard and apple orchard on the place.

"This ranch can be got for \$95 per acre, and when it is set out to apples prunes or peaches it will be worth \$50 per acre more each year. Land all around it has been orchardized and sells for from \$300 to \$500 per acre. There is no better opportunity for an investment, and you could sell off land at these prices as soon as you get it set out and under cultivation. I know of no better investment that a man can make than to buy one of these old ranches on the Willamette river, where he can get water transportation for his crops, and only two miles and a half from the Oregon Electric Railroad—the Hill line from Salem to Portland. It would make you a fine productive home, grow grain, hay, dairy products, and as fast as you can plant it into fruit you can sell off at two to four times what you pay for it. That is the way this country is going. I am sending you a lot of farming information and want to add that there are a number of people here from Saskatchewan, and ten acres here are worth more than a thousand up there for productive-ness and satisfaction as a place to live. "We go through a whole winter frequently without frost, and have no crop failures. Our country and city are prosperous, and after living here 22 years—I came from Iowa—I can honestly and heartily recommend the country to any man who wants a home and prosperity.

SOME GOOD BARGAINS

Eight-room house, fine lot 79x160, on car line, in best residence part of city, fruit trees and fruit, modern improvements, \$5000. Best 20-acre prune orchard, in full bearing, one-half mile from Rosedale, \$6000. Well established manufacturing business, one-fourth cash; easy terms on balance, \$20,000. Brush farm, fine fruit land, in Liberty district, 22 acres, 2 1-2 acres cleared, good house, \$2200. Finest improved fruit farm and residence on Garden Road for sale on easy terms, \$10,000. Half-acre tracts on South Commercial Street, close in, on easy terms, \$600. Three first-class 50-acre tracts one fine road, near church and school, per acre, \$100. Five-year-old prune orchard, half-mile beyond end of car line, sold in lots of two acres or upward, to suit purchaser, all but first two acres, \$500 per acre. R. R. Ryan place, 20 acres, 1 1-2 miles east of city, fine house, two large barns, \$10,000. Half block, Twentieth and Trade streets, corner lot with house, \$1200; three lots, \$800 to \$1000. Best five acres, with orchard, house and barn, little timber, ideal little home lot, with \$1500 improvements, close to city, \$2600. Good house and two lots corner Liberty and Mission, price, including paving and sewer \$2000. Four choice building lots, two facing Liberty and two on High streets, \$800. Spot cash. All good, new buildings on the block. Lots large, 75x141, and all sewer assessments paid. Money to loan. I have \$1000 to \$1200 to loan at seven per cent on first mortgage.

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