

LAND OF MIRAGES

Death Valley and Its Treacherous Lures of Beauty.

WORK OF A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Beck, the prospector, who has made the Desert Bloom with Guideposts Pointing the Way to Water and Saved Many Men From Death.

In the American Magazine is an article about Lew Westcott Beck, who is known as the "good Samaritan of Death valley."

"Time was when Beck was a plain prospector in the Cripple Creek country. He was in on the diggings at Leadville, and he panned around in Montana awhile.

"Eventually he drifted down through Nevada and into Death valley, chasing rainbows. Wild rumors about 'Death Valley' Scotty's big find in that section electrified the country.

"There were several in Beck's party. They hiked many miles through the mirage land, finding nothing worth while and worrying constantly lest they exhaust their supply of water.

"When Beck returned to civilization he was a changed man. He had seen sands that were strewn with skulls, and that sight had put a big idea into his head.

"Come spring, and Beck made another trip through Death valley. At his side was a Newfoundland dog.

"Each summer since then the prospector and his dog have made a journey to the land of the purple mist, piling up rocks and attaching signs to them, searching for lost travelers and incidentally keeping a lookout for a piece of precious metal.

"In signposting the desert Beck has saved a number of thirst and rain-bow chasers and has also in remote districts stumbled upon the bleaching bones of dead men who may have found fortunes in the silver sulphuretted district, but who did not live to tell the world about it.

"The country that Beck traverses is the most arid section of the American continent—a dreary stretch of hundreds of miles of desert, dotted here and there with foothills, buttes, dry creek beds, chaparral, prickly pear and mesquite.

"On an ordinary summer afternoon the thermometer runs up to about 134 degrees in the shade out in Death valley, and the most unpleasant thing about it is that there is a dearth of shade.

"It can see grassy hill slopes just ahead, and the mirrored lake appears to be just beyond some beckoning meadow. He follows on and on and afterward drains the last drop from his canteen.

"Then his throat becomes parched, his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth, and strange things pass before his eyes. The buzzards begin to soar over him, and the coyotes sit upon their hunkers and watch him chase rainbows until he pitches forward upon his face and closes his eyes upon a world that is too mysterious and merciless for him to linger in longer."

Song of a Little River. There's no music like a little river's It plays the same tune and that's the favorite over and over again, and yet it does not weary of it like men do.

Rejected. He—Be mine and you will make me the happiest man in the world. She—I'm very sorry, but unfortunately I want to be happy myself.—Boston Transcript.

Germany is said to have an over-supply of forests; so that well-educated men have hard work to secure even inferior positions.

Evil counsel is swift in its march.—Pittsburgh. Paraguy has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

Many a humble lover makes a boss husband. Broadminded. "I have no prejudice against fat people," said the stoutest agent, "but I always give them a wide berth if I can."—Boston Transcript.

Cruelty and fear shake hands together.—Baltimore. Paraguy has valuable forest resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

Humanizing Houses. Houses are curious things. We take a morsel of habitable space and wall it in and roof it over. Suddenly it ceases to be part of God's out of doors and becomes an entity with an atmosphere of its own.

In other words, as we live our way into a house, adapting it to our need, the bricks and mortar, the paint and plaster, cease to be inert matter and become alive.

Ortolans as Food. The ortolan, a bird smaller than our quail, an inhabitant of southern Europe in summer and of Africa in winter, is highly prized, especially among French epicures, for the delicate flavor of its flesh.

Once in a year and at one place in the world there is a crush that surpasses anything else of its kind in the world. It is the great fair of Bawa Farid, which is annually held in the town of Pak Pattan, in British India.

On a year and at one place in the world there is a crush that surpasses anything else of its kind in the world. It is the great fair of Bawa Farid, which is annually held in the town of Pak Pattan, in British India.

Corrected the Inspector. In a police court an inspector was giving evidence of the arrest of a prisoner. "I went to No. 27," he said hesitatingly.

Iron Mold Stains. Iron mold stains spread in any fabric they come in contact with in the wash. To remove them stretch the stained part over a basin nearly full of boiling water so that the steam may penetrate the fabric and apply with a feather a teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a dessertspoonful of lemon juice.

In the Same Boat. "Sir, could you give me a little assistance?" said the weary wayfarer. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

Thumbs Down. The turning down of the thumbs in the old Roman games did not signify death. There was no such sign. To signify that the spectators desired the death of the vanquished gladiator the fist with the thumb hidden inside it, was turned down.

A Face and an Offense. Captain—If I see your face in my house again I shall slap it. Noble Foreigner—Ah, but it's a punishable offense! Captain—Of course it is. That is why I want to slap it.—Judge.

Quaint Description. Little Elsie, sitting in a street car opposite a man with twitching eyelids, whispered to her mother, "Mamma, that poor man has the hiccup in his eyes."—Boston Transcript.

When a girl begins to call a young man by his first name, she has designs on his last. Shouting "Hey, there!" might attract the attention of a grass widow. But what's the use?—

One Hundred Varieties of Marble. Although Vermont occupies only a small space on the map when compared with the great area of some of the other states of the Union, yet its mineral resources are very important. This little state leads the world in the production of marble and granite, and the deposits apparently are inexhaustible.

Seventeenth Century Civility. If the seventeenth century Englishman failed in his manners it was not for want of instruction. "The Rules of Civility," a book published in 1675, contains the following hints on good behavior:

Somersault by Aeroplanes. Captain Aubry of the French army accomplished a complete somersault while aboard an aeroplane high above the earth. "I was returning after a thirty-five minute flight," the captain said.

Corrected the Inspector. In a police court an inspector was giving evidence of the arrest of a prisoner. "I went to No. 27," he said hesitatingly.

Iron Mold Stains. Iron mold stains spread in any fabric they come in contact with in the wash. To remove them stretch the stained part over a basin nearly full of boiling water so that the steam may penetrate the fabric and apply with a feather a teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a dessertspoonful of lemon juice.

In the Same Boat. "Sir, could you give me a little assistance?" said the weary wayfarer. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

Thumbs Down. The turning down of the thumbs in the old Roman games did not signify death. There was no such sign. To signify that the spectators desired the death of the vanquished gladiator the fist with the thumb hidden inside it, was turned down.

A Face and an Offense. Captain—If I see your face in my house again I shall slap it. Noble Foreigner—Ah, but it's a punishable offense! Captain—Of course it is. That is why I want to slap it.—Judge.

Quaint Description. Little Elsie, sitting in a street car opposite a man with twitching eyelids, whispered to her mother, "Mamma, that poor man has the hiccup in his eyes."—Boston Transcript.

When a girl begins to call a young man by his first name, she has designs on his last. Shouting "Hey, there!" might attract the attention of a grass widow. But what's the use?—

This Beautiful Hair



Is like what you want your hair to be— Lustrous, bright and glossy; soft, silky and wavy. To have beautiful hair like this, use

HARMONY HAIR BEAUTIFIER

It's just what its name implies—just to make the hair glossy, and lustrous, and more beautiful—just to make it easier to dress, and more natural to fall easily and gracefully into the wavy lines and folds of the coiffure, just to give that delightful fresh and cool effect, and leave a lingering, delicate, elusive perfume.

Harmony Shampoo

A liquid shampoo to keep the hair clean, soft, smooth and beautiful. It gives an instantaneous rich, foaming lather, penetrating to every part of the hair and scalp. It is washed off just as quickly, the entire operation taking only a few moments.



Sold in this community only at J. C. Perry Drug Stores 115 South Commercial Salem, Oregon. 548 State

The Rexall Store

The Markets

Hops are at a standstill as growers are not listening to the song sung by the sirens with the refrain of 25 cents. That is why there are no sales. The growers have arrived at the conclusion that prices are going to be much higher, and they know no reason why they should not have at least a part of this increase.

PORTLAND MARKETS. Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc. Wheat—Track prices: New Club, 78c; new Bluestem, 88c; new Fortyfour, 70c; new Red Russian, 77c; Fife, 79c; Valley, 79c.

LOCAL WHOLESALE MARKET. Bran, per ton \$25.00 Shorts, per ton \$27.00 Wheat, per bushel .80c Oats, per bushel .32@33c Chittin Bark, per lb. .4 1/2@5c Hay, Timothy . . . . . \$15.00 Oats and vetch . . . . . \$11.00 Clover, per ton . . . . . \$9.00 Cheat, per ton . . . . . \$11.00