

J. L. STOCKTON

THE OLD WHITE CORNER

New Today

Embroidered Turn-overs 5c

Just received by express from New York. They are equal to any 15c values ever shown in Salem.

Semi-Stiff Collars for Ladies 15c

The newest things in neck fixings for ladies.

Embroidered Stiff Collars 25c

The reigning style in the East right now. New shipment just reached us.

Semi-Stiff Collars With Overlace 25c

Don't fail to see these new ideas; they will interest you.

Windsor Ties 25c

25 dozen of the swellest patterns you ever saw. All silk, high grade; 25c each.

Wash Belts 20c

Embroidered white belts, the regular quarter kind, but we marked 'em 20c as usual.

Wash Belts 35c

Very swell white wash belts, embroidered, with pearl buckles and enamel eyelets. 35c each.

MARION TOWNS GROWING

Silverton Is Booming.

Silverton has a fine high school under construction, the plastering being done at present. A. E. Smith has erected a two-story brick block, and Johnson & Co. another. There are said to be 35 residences and cottages under construction. O. M. Woara is finishing a general merchandise store. The Silverton Mill Co. has its immense sawmill nearly completed, as far as the building is concerned. The machinery is being installed. The mill will easily cut 100,000 feet per day. A pond is being constructed to hold the logs. Three crews are at work on the building and in the timber, a payroll of \$5000 per month being the present expenditure, and that will be doubled as soon as the mill is in operation, which will be in November. W. A. Reynolds, one of the proprietors and in charge of the work at Silverton, is a man of great enterprise and executive ability. The company has five miles of standard gauge road laid to the timber on the Abiqua, where logs are being boomed and will be hauled to the mill with a 35-ton locomotive.

Prosperous Woodburn.

Old buildings are being removed and building material is on the ground for several new brick blocks. All brick buildings on Main street, all the two-story buildings, and no cheap construction is the program. The Farmers' and Merchants' bank is doing a growing business, and the enterprising proprietors are friendly to new industries. They are very much interested in securing the establishment of a cannery, as there are tons of fine cherries and other small fruit going to waste about Woodburn. An effort will be made to organize a cannery and have the plant installed this fall in time to handle late fruits, like fall butter pears and apples. The Hofer & Martzoff brick yards are running with a large force, and have contracts for brick far in advance. The Woodburn brick are giving good satisfaction, and wherever used are creating greater demand. There are about 20 new homes being built in and about Woodburn.

Progressive Stayton.

Stayton shows signs of being the most flourishing manufacturing place in the county. All the industries there are thriving. The woolen mill is running with 30 hands, and will have twice that many as soon as the knitting machinery is installed. Hill Bros. are erecting a large billiard hall and amusement parlor. Dr. Brewer is erecting a fine residence. There are about ten other dwellings under construction. A cannery would find a good field here, and there is great interest in the proposed electric line from Salem to Lyons. Such a line would build up Stayton from both directions.

Building at Mt. Angel.

There are several new buildings going up at Mt. Angel this year. J. W. Ebner and others are preparing to build. There is some talk of building a brewery at Mt. Angel, as the amount of beer shipped in here would almost support a local plant. The shipments sometimes fill a carload in a single week. The hop yards around here that have been properly cultivated show up fine. Yards poorly worked have a light crop.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

It is not quite that late in the sale of the crockery, glassware and dishes at our store. But they will soon be all gone, as they are being sold below cost, to make room for more groceries.

H. M. BRANSON

STATE NEWS

Eugene Presbyterians are to erect a new \$18,000 church house.

A. W. Kuykendall has bought up the Delano cut-rate drug store at Eugene, and thus strengthens the local druggist trust.

The bureau of animal industry has taken up the enforcement of sheep quarantine regulations in Linn and Lane counties.

The Southern Pacific is talking of putting on a daily passenger train from Eugene to Wendling, via Springfield.

Four men were hurt by a team running away at the Eugene Lumber Company's mill, knocking a post from under a platform and precipitating the men.

A Mark Twain Stogey Story.

Well, that night at the club (the Hartford Monday Evening club) meeting—as I was saying—George, our colored butler, came to me when the supper was nearly over, and I noticed that he was pale. Normally his complexion was a clear black and very handsome, but now it had modified to old amber. He said:

"Mr. Clemens, what are we going to do. There is not a cigar in the house but those old Wheeling long nines. Can't nobody smoke them but you. They kill at thirty yards. It is too late to telephone—we couldn't get any cigars out from town—what can we do? Ain't it best to say nothing and let on that we didn't think?"

"No," I said, "that would not be honest. Fetch out the long nines"—which he did.

I had just come across those "long nines" a few days or a week before. When I was a club pilot on the Mississippi in the '50s I had had a great affection for them because they were not only—to my mind—perfect, but you could get a basketful of them for a cent—or a dime, they didn't use cents out there in those days. So when I saw them advertised, in Hartford I sent for a thousand at once. They came out to me in badly battered and disreputable looking old square pasteboard boxes, two hundred in a box. George brought a box, which was caved in on all sides, looking the worst it could, and began to pass them around. The conversation had been brilliantly animated up to that moment—but now a frost fell upon each man as he took up a cigar and held it poised in the air—and there, in the middle, his sentence broke off. That kind of thing went on all around the table until when George had completed his crime the whole place was full of a thick solemnity and silence.

Those men began to light the cigars. Rev. Dr. Parker was the first man to light. He took three or four heroic whiffs—then gave it up. He got up with the remark that he had to go to the bedside of a sick parishioner. He started out. Rev. Dr. Burton was the next man. He took only one whiff and followed Parker. He furnished a pretext, and you could see by the sound of his voice that he didn't think much of the pretext and was vexed with Parker for getting in ahead with a fictitious ailing client. Rev. Mr. Twichell followed, and said he had to go now because he must take the midnight train for Boston. Boston was the first place that occurred to him, I suppose.

It was only a quarter to eleven when they began to distribute pretexts. At ten minutes to eleven all the people were out of the house. When nobody was left but George and me I was cheerful—I had no compunctions of conscience, no griefs of any kind. But George was beyond speech, because he held the honor and credit of the family above his own and he was ashamed that this smirk had been put upon it. I told him to go to bed and try to sleep it off. I went to bed myself. At breakfast in the morning when George was passing a cup of coffee I saw it tremble in his hand. I knew by that sign that there was something on his mind. He brought the cup to me and asked impressively:

"Mr. Clemens, how far is it from the door to the upper gate?"

I said, "It is a hundred and twenty-five steps."

He said, "Mr. Clemens, you can start at the front door and you can go plumb to the upper gate and tread on one of them cigars every time."

It wasn't true in detail, but in essentials it was.—From Mark Twain's Autobiography in The North American Review for April 19.

The Mexican Burro.

Vice Consul Albert de Baer of Mexico City, reporting on the relative commercial possibilities of the Mexican burro, says:

Just Received

Ladies' Long Silk Gloves
Ladies' Long Lisle Gloves

IN BLACK AND WHITE

New Laces, New Embroidery, b-bons, Lace Curtains

Men's Harvest Gloves

We have received another large shipment of Conklin's Horsehide Gloves. They are the most serviceable glove on the market for hard wear.

Our Price is Still \$1.25

Because our orders were placed many months ago, but this is the last lot of this famous glove that we shall be able to sell at \$1.25, owing to the heavy advance in all leather goods.

Barnes' Cash Store

E. J. Barnes, Prop.

WE UNDERSSELL "REGULAR STORES."

ly condition and almost poetical patience, has played an important role in the commercial life of this country as one of the means of transportation of merchandise. The traffic between the railroad stations and interior points must still be handled by burro transportation. While the ox cart is in use in many parts of the country, the burro is much the swifter carrier. The burro is also an important factor in the mining industry, chiefly as an ore carrier.

In the cities he serves in a variety of capacities, being used to carry charcoal, vegetables, forage or any other article that his master desires to transport, a matter gauged only by the strength of the burro's back. The little animal's ration consists of barley, wheat, straw, alfalfa and other forage.

An animal of average weight, 500 pounds, will carry in the neighborhood of 220 pounds and travel an average distance of 36 miles a day. Very few burros are sold in the City

of Mexico, the principal market being in the state of Guerrero, Hidalgo, Puebla and Oaxaca. Prices vary from \$12.50 to \$17.50 United States currency, and in the City of Mexico a burro trained to certain work will bring an average price of about \$20.

The burro is raised almost solely for home use, there being very few exported, and those going to the United States and Cuba. During the first half of the fiscal year 1904-05 there were imported from the United States twenty-four head of asses; during the second half of the year 181 head.

First Man—How do you do? Second Man—Bog pardon, but you have the advantage of me. First Man—Yes, I suppose I have. We were engaged to the same girl; but you married her.—Tit-Bits.

There is no love so strong, so passionate, as that of a fool for his own voice.

Everything for the Fisherman AND Hunter

IT'S NEARING THE TIME WHEN YOU WILL NEED AN OUTFIT LET US SHOW YOU OUR LINES—THEY ARE COMPLETE.

Is your dog feeling well this hot weather. If not, try a bottle of Clayton's Dog Remedies.

Clayton's Dog Remedies have no equal. Try them.

Watt Shipp

THE BICYCLE MAN

X-RAYS

Since Uncle Sam has taken to weighing the mails, some of it is weighed in the balance, and is then found wanting. This morning the Roseburg Review of July 9th arrived at this office. It was somewhat stale and haggard, and unfortunately speechless, or it might have furnished a hot story of the strenuous time it has had.

Astoria has arranged to quit business when Fairbanks visits that city. Probably expects the river to freeze up, and stop fishing, anyway.

Lincoln (Oregon) Leader: Last week we said that we saw a man kidnapping a girl on the Newport beach, and that the girl would discount the Portland Journal prize beauty 100 per cent. There is no doubt but that the three young ladies who wrote thanking us for the compliment are the identical one we saw.

The pulpit is giving the press a neck-and-neck race for sensationalism, with the pulpit's nose a trifle to the front. Dr. John Roach Stratton, for instance, in lecturing yesterday on the subject of the "Destiny of Women" slopped over into the yellow journal headline field, and entitled his spell "The Destiny of the Lost Rib." As there was no "lost rib," the learned lecturer was talking about nothing.

There is not much in a name, but still it seems incongruous to see the name of "Rev. Myron L. Boozer" heading all the Seattle, official Endeavor news articles.

Circuit Court Business.

The following entries were made this morning by Judge Burnett in Department No. 1 of the Marion county court:

In the money action of C. A. Clark, administrator, vs. A. A. Sperry, dismissed on motion of plaintiff.

In the case of Daniel Donohue vs. S. E. Russell; jury trial, plaintiff was non-suited as to third cause of action over verdict for plaintiff \$147.

The Coming Guest—I see you charge five shillings for a room. When I was here in December you only charged three shillings a day. The Landlady—Ah, but the days are longer now.—Sketch.

A man is never alone when with a good book.

Smoke Glasses

Protect your eyes from the glaring sun. We have them in all sizes and prices.

REMEMBER

We do all our own lens grinding. You get the benefit in promptness, careful workmanship, and the price is no small matter to overlook. We can save you money. In case you meet with an accident we can replace the lenses the same day they are left with us.

SOME NEWS AND MUCH GOSSIP OF NEW YORK

(Continued from page four.)

and unfair and prejudicial to the interests of Muhlig. In his charge the justice said that the day Muhlig "accepted the whale just as it was, stuffed full of straw and plaster; the day he put on a gold trimmed sea captain's cap and invited the public in, he was wholly and entirely a party to the conditions existing and for better or worse he cast his fortunes in with the whale. He cannot come into court and recover from a defendant on the theory of fraud unless you believe from the testimony that fraud was practiced unfairly upon him without his consent or admission."

To Move Meteorite.

One of the most stupendous engineering tasks recently undertaken in New York is that of moving the mammoth meteorite, which Robert E. Peary found in Greenland, from its present resting place on the grounds of the American Museum of Natural History to a place in the hall of meteorites. This great mass of iron weighs thirty-seven and a half tons and is the largest of the kind known. In order to get it into the great lobby of the museum the doors are being thoroughly braced. A solid pier of concrete has been built in the basement on a foundation of solid rock, which will be used as the permanent resting place of the celestial stone. Ever since it was brought to New York the giant meteor has been an object of great interest to scientists and laymen alike and in its new position it will doubtless attract more attention.

Negro Was Society Lion.

The sensation of the day among New York's "smart set" now congregated at Newport and other fashionable resorts is the revelation that has torn the mask of duplicity from the face of a man who posed as Antonio Apache, alleged grandson of the famous Indian chief Cochise. For a time the bogus redskin, now known to be a negro and the son of a former cook employed by Mrs. Russell Sage, engaged in a Beau Brummel career that victimized many leading society people of the metropolitant "Four Hundred" and once made him a guest at a dinner party given by President Roosevelt.

According to information furnished by William N. Carey, an artist, "Apache's" real name is Tony Simpson and he was once a resident of Louisiana. Coming to New York to aid his mother in the Russell Sage kitchen, he attracted much attention because of his close resemblance to the Indian chiefs painted by artists who have never been west of Hoboken. Simpson was clever and the frequent comments on his aboriginal appearance furnished the inspiration which later made him a society lion. Going to Arizona, he made a close study of Indians and their ways and later returned to the metropolis to enter upon his brief but triumphant social career as the grandson of an Indian chief.

GLENN GUERNSEY.