

# THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

BY HOFER BROS.  
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## EDITORIAL TRUTHS TERSELY TOLD

Senator Fulton's friends secured a very handsome endorsement of that gentleman's political course as representative in the upper house of the national congress, by the adoption of resolutions in the Roosevelt Republican club. And it is deserved under the circumstances. Senator Fulton has had a hard row to hoe to retain prestige and influence for Oregon, and has come up through the fire and smoke in pretty good condition. The effect of these resolutions will be to more firmly cement the growing friendship and good will between the administration and the senator from Oregon, as well as to advance his chances for succeeding himself two years hence. The resolutions will have a marked effect in advancing men for the state senate who are loyal devoted supporters of Senator Fulton. The Republican party can do no better than to hold up the hands of a man of ability, character and influence when it can get that kind of a man seated in the national congress in either house. That is the only way to build up the delegation from any state.

The work of driving the piling for the big bridge just north of the city goes forward with great rapidity. When that is done and the rails laid over it there will be put on a large force of graders, a construction train, and the road will be pushed north as fast as men and money can make it go. There has been a new survey made, running through the towns nearer the river, and leaving the Southern Pacific to the east, excepting Woodburn, which will still be a point of intersection with the Harriman system. The proposition to cross the river at Willowsville may be abandoned, but nothing has yet been decided. In the meantime there are rumors of a merger of the interests of the Willamette Valley railway, the Oregon Water Power Company and the Corvallis & Beaverton, with a proposed line from the O. W. P. Co., at Estacada via Silverton to Salem, and another connection from Salem to the C. & E. Co., with the big timber on the Santiam. All this work is being projected on the theory that the Willamette valley is a good field for investment and indicates that great developments will take place in the next few years.

The city of Salem could be receiving thousand of dollars of license and reduce the city tax several mills, or use the additional revenue for street construction, which is badly needed. The present auctioneer's license hinders the city no revenue whatever, and is not in keeping with the policy of other cities. A license of \$250 is demanded of any auctioneer to do business in Salem, and he must take out the license for a whole year if he does business for only one day. In other cities the auctioneer's license is not so high, and a resident auctioneer can take out a license for a quarter. The non-resident auctioneer cannot take out a license for less than a year. This is a protection to the resident, and prevents transients from coming in for a week and dumping a stock of goods under the red flag and the hammer. No one can deny that if a resident merchant wishes, or is forced, to sell his stock at auction he should not be compelled to pay that license for a year. The city council took initiative.

## A Savings Bank Account

is an excellent means of accumulating money. A small part of your income deposited regularly will amount to a large sum in a few years.

For those who have little funds it affords an investment that is profitable, safe and convertible into cash when wanted.

Interest paid on deposits of one dollar or more, at the rate of three cent, compounded semi-annually.

Savings Department  
CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK  
J. H. Albert, Jos. H. Albert,  
Pres. Cash.

able action at its last session on an ordinance to change the present prohibitory system. While the proper action policy of any city is a mooted question, there is no justice in depriving the city of all revenues from this source. Neither is there protection. For only recently a firm came into this city and sold a large stock at auction prices, and in ten days were gone again. The city did not get the revenue it should have had, and all resident merchants had their trade cut into.

The auctioneers' license should be drafted so that the city would secure some revenue from that source. No one will go farther in the policy of destroying evils and abuses than we will, but when they are of such a character that the business connected with them will be carried on under other forms, the only thing to do is to get revenue and minimize the evil with regulation. The bill to repeal the slot machine ordinance illustrates this proposition. In spite of state legislation forbidding them the slot machines are operated in cigar stores, restaurants, hotels, saloons and barber shops. The city obtains thousands of dollars revenue from this source, and there is no evidence that those who spend their money on the machines would invest it any more wisely if the machines were not in existence. Then why should the city lose the revenues from these license fees? The argument will be made that the slot machine is an evil, and should be abolished. Admitting that, it is operated in public, by those who know what they are about. It is a form of amusement, or gambling, to call it by its worst name, that is far less reprehensible than secret vice of any description.

Instead of passing more drastic ordinances of a prohibitory character the city authorities should have better regulations and extend the license system over what cannot be exterminated in any community. The drinking habits and social vices of any free people are only wiped out by education and reformation of the individual, and by the elevation and uplifting of the moral standards of the mass of the people. This work of reformation should be carried on by the schools and churches and lodges within certain limits, but should not be undertaken by the government. The city should treat its business affairs from the standpoint of revenues and public improvements, and let those who want to hear music or go to a theatre or an exhibition or drink beer on Sunday have that liberty that attends the individual in a fully civilized community. We know it is not usual for a newspaper to speak plainly on these matters but we are stating what we believe to be the facts and the truth, and what has been the experience of all communities in dealing with these problems. We have lived under prohibition in Iowa, and seen it tried in Kansas, and nowhere has the community been benefited financially or morally in the long run by radical attempts to make men better by legislation. We do not believe in putting immoral, dishonest or dissipated men into office, but the business interests of any city should be considered when legislation is attempted that only destroys revenue without improving conditions a particle.

When a fellow writes anonymously for the newspapers he usually has something to conceal, or something of which he is ashamed. In the case of "Republican," which is it? He started out to discuss city policies, but, of course, his only course is to be personal. This paper has never said the new officers were not good men. That is not the question. They are Democrats put into office by Republicans, who promised to go into a Republican cause and abide by the choices of such causes. Now these same councilmen who violated their party pledge want to line up their colleagues who are straight, for all their other schemes, and propose to force them into line by anonymous articles written by one of the mongrel supporters. Ever since the Crook-Gasser faction in the council played the game of the three Democratic members and against the unanimous petition of Salem's business men, threw out faithful servants to make places

for Democrats, they are trying to bolster themselves up by anonymous defense, but the people see through the whole matter, and are slow to accept the lame attempts at justification.

### They Ran Into Trouble.

The express team of M. S. Senstrom became frightened at the train yesterday afternoon, and made a short but lively run. They attempted to make a straight run north on Twelfth street, but, on reaching the corner of Twelfth and Mill, a buggy, which was being repaired at the blacksmith shop, was in the way, and not having time to go around it, they attempted to go through and over it, with disastrous results. Both horses, the buggy and the express wagon were mixed up in a jumble, which required a half hour to untangle. Mr. Senstrom had hold of the horses' bits when they started, but was thrown to the ground and his head badly cut. The wagon passed completely over him, but he escaped with no more serious injury than cuts and bruises. The buggy was put completely out of business, and one of the horses was badly bruised, but the express wagon came off with hardly a scratch.

### DYSPEPSIA-PROOF.

How Any Meal Can Be Thoroughly Enjoyed by Any Stomach.

Men, as a rule are first discovered by their enemies. Their antagonists turn on the searchlight, and the proof of merit will lie in being able to stand the flash.

It was only in this way that Mr. White ever knew that dyspepsia was one of Mr. Black's worst enemies. Sitting face to face at a two-by-four table, he handed his afflicted friend the bill of fare.

Oyster Cocktail Stuffed Olives

Boston Clam Chowder

Strained Gumbo

Sirloin Steak with Mushrooms

Roast Beef Hash

Boiled Ox Tongue with Sauerkraut

Lobster à la Newberg

Baked Pork and Beans

Combination Crab Salad

Hot Mince Pie

Pineapple Fritters

Mr. White ordered a "little of each." Mr. Dyspepsia Black ordered crackers and a glass of milk, "I had such a big breakfast this morning," he said, "that I'll just take a bite to keep you company." But Mr. White could not be deceived; "I am afraid you can't stand the gleam, Mr. Black. Why don't you say you have dyspepsia and be done with it? You'll always have that hungry look anyhow as long as you have dyspepsia. Now listen. My stomach was in just as bad condition as yours at one time. But now I can eat anything, at any time. For instance, this clam chowder or sirloin steak or even the lobster would be just as welcome to my stomach as your crackers and milk. You don't realize how this dyspepsia business is robbing you of your spirit, of your energy and ability to think quickly. I can't help notice it. You haven't the cheer and sociability you had three months ago. Now I'll tell you what to do." And thereat the cheerful Mr. White took a vial from his pocket and extracted a wee tablet. "There, there, there is a tablet that contains an ingredient one grain of which digests 200 grains of food. For even the worst dyspeptic it's the only thing that really gives relief. The reason is it relieves the stomach of nearly all the work it has to do, digests everything in the stomach and stimulates the gastric juice. I can't get along without them. They are Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. You can get them anywhere on earth for 50¢ a package."

You, it is true, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets absolutely stop heartburn, nausea, indigestion, dyspepsia of the worst type, sour stomach, bloated feeling and all eructations and irritation, and freshen and invigorate the stomach. They clear you up and make you get all the good there is in your food. You will forget you ever had a stomach to worry you.

*Moorhouse's Famous Pictures.*

Major Leo Moorhouse, Oregon's famous producer of Indian pictures, has presented a copy of his "Indian Photographs" to each of the supreme court justices. This little book is one of the finest things that has been put out in the state and the gifts were greatly appreciated by the justices. On the front cover of the book, done in colors, are the "Cayuse Twins," which have a fame that is world wide, while the frontispiece "The Last Outpost of a Dying Race" is among the best things that Moorhouse has done. Every one of the photographs in the book is a masterpiece, and in addition there are a number of poems by Bert Huffman and others. Moorhouse is making, not only himself and the Umatilla Indian, but the state of Oregon, famous, by his Indian pictures.

*CASTORIA.*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher*

### THE EASY OIL.

Scott's Emulsion is "the easy oil"—easy to take, easy in action. Its use insures deliverance from the gripping and nauseating sensation peculiar to the raw oil. Nobody who has any regard for their stomach thinks of taking cod liver oil in the old way when Scott's Emulsion is to be had. It is equally certain that no one having a regard for their health will accept a cheap emulsion or alcoholic substitute for Scott's Emulsion. It fulfills every mission of cod liver oil and more.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

### Needs Praying For.

Mr. Porkman (from Chicago)—I see that when these religious Turks pray they always turn their faces toward the east.

Mr. Porkman—Gosh! They must read the New York papers!—Puck.

### MARKET QUOTATIONS TODAY

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

"Make Salem a Good Home Market."

Poultry—At Steiner's Market.

Eggs—Per dozen, 18c.

Chickens—10c.

Frye—9c.

Ducks—8c.

Poultry, Eggs, Etc.

Eggs—Per dozen, 25c.

Butter, retail—30c.

Hens—10@11c.

Frye—10c.

Geese—7@8c.

Ducks—9c.

Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

Potatoes—24@35c.

Onions—114c.

Apples—85c per bushel.

Carrots—35c per bushel.

Beets—35c per bushel.

Pears—\$1 per cwt.

Tropical Fruits.

Bananas—5 1/2@16c.

Oranges—\$2@27.5c.

Lemons—\$2@3.

Live Stock Market.

Steers—2 1/2c.

Cows—1 1/2@2c.

Sheep—4c.

Dressed veal—6c.

Fat Hogs—25c.

Grain, Feed.

Baled clover—8c.

Cheat—\$6.50@37.

Timothy—\$9@10.5c.

Grain—8c.

Bran—\$21.

Shorts—\$21.

Butter and Cream.

Portland Market.

Wheat, Curb—69 1/2@70 1/2.

Barley—7c.

Bluestem—70@72c.

Oats—Choice White, \$28.

Millet—Bran, \$17.

Hay—Timothy, \$9@13.

Potatoes—50@60c.

Poultry—Average old hens, 11@12c.

Mixed chickens, 10@10 1/2c; broilers, 15@17c; young roosters, 10c; old roosters, 8@10c; dressed chickens, 12@14c;

turkeys, live, 16@17c; turkeys, dressed, choicer, 18@20c; geese, live, pound, 9@10c; geese, dressed, per pound, 12@14c; ducks, 16@18c; pigeons, \$1@12c; squabs, \$2@42.

Pork—Dressed, 6@71c.

Beef—Dressed, 25@3c.

Mutton—Dressed, 4@81c.

Hops—Oregon, 1905, 10@11c; old 5@7c.

Wool—1905 clip, valley, coarse to medium, 24@26c; Eastern Oregon, 16@21c.

Mohair—Nominal, 30c.

Butter—Fancy creamery, 27 1/2@30c;

store, 15@16 1/2c.

Patents

GO YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS & C.

ARTISTS rendering a sketch and description may accompany our application for either an ordinary or a registered trademark. Complete set of forms, including a sample of the mark, may be obtained gratis.

Patents taken gratis. Money to be received special rates, without charge, in the

case of any scientific journal.

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