





 aere evil..-J Jotin a:10.
yant, what is gond; nud what do
be Lord requiro of thee, but to fustly, and to love merey, and to wnik
humbly with thy God. $-M$ Mical 6.8 .
E.a. MeVieker nas famuly
pouver, Wash. aceompanited
mother Mra. MpVether, of P
were guess: of relatives in Turne
sumany.
wilk two pows at a time

 Thave we forgot about the endvantuge
i Turner for Induas ries. It its an Ideai Are we goliug to pass them up toothers. The Town Raseball team will phay
the silverton aine at silverton suti
he silverton uine at siltertion sol

##  <br> Locals

 II. L. Hen atustated hue Hardo



Dr. M. P. Mendelsohn<br>SALEM<br>OREGON

## If You Are Troubled

## Also Will Sell

As long as they lat "Pactpice, "priussias" and columbia" 8

## H. I. EARI.

## Poor Eyesight

 Scientifically Corrected Latest and Best Equipment Used








## When You Need

## A Gear or An Axle

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU W. E. BURNS - - DAN BURNS Not Brothers - The Same Man High St. at Ferry - Salem' Ore.

TRIBUTE TO THE G. A. R.
I saw them in the morning
Their step was bold and free Their bayonets were gleaming As far as I could see.
How proudly waved Old Glory,
How gay the Drum Corps' din, As they passed me in the morning,
Ere the ranks were growing thin.
They passed again at noontime
In uniforms of blue
Their pace a little slower, the step still firm and true. But here and there I missed a face, of one who fought to win. For some had dropped along the

The ranks were growing thin.
They passed again in the evening
As the sun was sinking low
Their eyes still gleaming triumph
But their step was halt and slow How sadly sunken seemes the lines
How sad the drum corps din The dear old forms how frail and bent
The ranks were growing thin But Look! the clouds have parted I see beyond the blue. The Grand Old Army is passing Their step is firm and true I see Old Glory waving I hear the drum corps din

They are marching on to vic-
tory
Where ranks will never grow
thin.
(Writer unknown)-(Fiven as a reading by Miss Elizabeth Cornelius at the Memorial Day cxeucises Tur. Elizabeth Cornelius at the
ner Oregon, May 301923.
While the use of flowers in all agea R.d. Gray mate a business trip has beet part of the eeremiontes of the Ranier, on the lawer Columbia, Sota ead from pagan times uatil now no urday. which to revermber with diguity and Former Senator Chambertain han


