Our President is Dead.

Such was the import of the message that flashed across the continent last Friday as our entire telegraphic and telephone lines in the Union. Again it has been the painful duty of the post to convey to the people the death of a president of this republic at the hands of an assassin—the third since the formation of the government. This time there is nothing to glamorize the event. When Lincoln was assassinated, it was at the close of a long and bloody conflict. When the passions of many years still at fever heat and partisanship had run high. When Davis met his death at the hands of a fanatic it was at a point in the story that he was crazed by bitter partisan politics. But Coolidge has no place of this kind to name in his behalf; neither can it be said that he died for us. Jerilderie, the suns of the western plains, have lost an ancient friend.

When the country is at profound peace and everyone is, or should be, rejoicing the blossom of prosperity, this offshoot of an accursed vanity, this unlovely desire to destroy the life of a President. Furthermore, all good citizens should be grieved for the price the nation has paid in sorrow making threats against the life of the President.

All organizations that have for their chief the overthrow of law and order and should be destroyed and their leaders transported to some distant island where they can plot their next blow.

While we believe in a few countries, societies of the sort are free puns, we believe certain they should be disconnected with our martyred President. We believe in Isipan, International, the three-people county, and the three-people United States. Rand McNally sprang. All newspapers, all pamphlets, all papers of any kind that will do for our President should be placed in the flames
drag of lowliness that have been poured into it for the past twenty years, and even with crimes, in this case, our souls will be unknown. Let no hope that out of the ruins may come a bright

WHITE COLLAR LINES THE DALLES BOAT STEERS

SANKEY GATZER

Daily Oregonian Republican, Dalles, Oregon

Vancouver, Cascade Locks, Umatilla Bridge, White Salmon, Lytle, and The Dalles.

THURSDAY, SEP. 19, 1901

LET US FIGURE

On your Full Fruits. We have the goods you’ud want at the right prices, and know in our estimation will please you. We are ready to give you the best price you can buy, drop in and see us. We have a large stock of general merchandise, and if there is any thing special you want and we do not happen to have, we can procure it for you. Give us a trial.

September and October Special Sale

At the best prices in town.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures

September and October Special Sale

We offer the best values in the

Mats, Caps, Shoes, Slippers, Underwear.

In order to make room for our immense full stock, we will reduce prices, and have room for our 10-day job. While we are making a great reduction in prices, we are making a great reduction in the supply of goods of all kinds. You may not believe this flattering statement, but if you may take into your store and price your goods, you will be convinced that we are selling them at the lowest prices from the time of the last publication of this writing.

A few localists' styles and our lines on the dramatic center which will est us here at your own risk.

For the Winter We have Housewarming, Rubber Goods and Qneaties of all kinds at reasonable prices.

The Red Front Bazaar,

N. A. TYE & BROS., Proprs.

Baltia Ice Cream.

NEEDLE ICELAND FREEZER (25 feet)

Potent westeren charges away with all native spirits, preserves, and other souvenirs around the laundry trade.

Motion Is necessary in the cream room.

The cream has more motion in the Panasiea Iceland than in any other

The result is smooth delicious ice cream.

Small Fruits, Shrubs, Plants, Roses, Etc., Etc.

send for catalogue and price list to W. E. Payre, Manager Branch, Hood River, Oregon.

OREGON NURSERY COMPANY, HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Fruits and Ornamental Trees

OREGON NURSERY COMPANY, SALEM, OREGON.

Oregon Nursery Company,

SALEM, OREGON.

Men, You can be cured of your ailments and made well. Come and see us. We have cures for all diseases and can make you well. We use only the best ingredients and will cure you or your money back. We have a large stock of medicines and are always ready to help you. We are open from 8 A.M. to 9 P.M. every day. Our address is 114 Center St. S.E., Salem, Oregon.

THE NEW YORK TIMES

EASTERN SEAPORTS - NORTHERN SEAPORTS

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

Everything open-shut and strictly just.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.

A fine balance of attractive specialties in the use of all figures.